never divorce 701

Chapter 701 true or false Dongfang Mo 9

However, after his men killed a masked man and removed his soft mask, they realized that this wasn't Rodge's men at all, but Tyson's men.

It seemed that the temptation of the 500 million USD was big enough that even his former partner wanted to snatch it away. This was something Dongfang Yingwu didn't expect, so he became even more ruthless.

Perhaps Tyson was still worried about the friendship he had previously worked with him, so Tyson didn't come himself, but only his capable men.

However, Dongfang Yingwu agreed to be a ruthless character. Since Tyson's subordinates were masked pirates, he treated this as a pirate fight. Therefore, in an intense gunfight, Dongfang Yingwu won the battle.

Tyson sent a total of twenty people to snatch the five boxes. In the end, three of them died and five were injured. Therefore, Tyson's subordinate, Ronnie, did not dare to continue fighting. He could only let his subordinates carry the dead and support the injured as they fought and retreated to the shore.

Dongfang Mo's men also appeared in the form of masks. On the way, they met Ronnie and the others. Ronnie did not know who they were. However, due to his hatred for Dongfang Yingwu, when they boarded his yacht.. He even gave them a few guns and told them to beat him up. Dongfang Yingwu was not human at all.

Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh when he heard this. Ronnie was young, only in his thirties. He was Tyson's confidant, but he was not Tyson's son. In fact, he could already tell that Ronnie had second thoughts about Tyson Perhaps the money that he stole from Dongfang Yingwu this time was not Tyson's idea, but Ronnie's own idea.

It seemed like he had to be more careful of Ronnie in the future. He was probably even more ruthless than Tyson. If he retreated now, it was not because he could not beat Dongfang Yingwu, but because he was not confident about the five boxes.. He probably wanted to attack Dongfang Yingwu's cruise ship while they came up to attack Dongfang Yingwu.

Ahao took the guns from Ronnie and looked like he was in tears of gratitude. He thanked him a few times and said that since they were going to be thieves together, they would split the profits. He would be able to play the role of a little pirate to the best of his ability.

After Ronnie and the others left, Dongfang Mo and a Hao slowly moved toward the island. They were not in a hurry to attack Dongfang Yingwu They just wanted to check out the actual terrain of the island and what was on it to see if they could find any clues.

Dongfang Yingwu had initially beaten back Tyson's men and was preparing to retreat to his yacht. He did not expect a group of masked men to come up. He immediately became vigilant and told everyone to

continue to stabilize the high point and not to leave easily Because if they left this place, it would be very difficult to defeat them.

Ahao and his men did not Attack Dongfang Yingwu directly. Instead, they were protecting Dongfang Mo as they slowly moved forward on the island. Their actions looked like they were looking for a suitable place to fight against Dongfang Yingwu. In fact, as long as Dongfang Mo knew.. He was looking for the footprints of his parents on this island, even if it was ten years ago.

Ten years ago, he received news of his parents' death in the United States. When he rushed back to Binhai, Uncle Liu, Dongfang Yingwu, and the others had already helped him settle his parents' affairs. They only said that they had died in the international waters closest to Naples, and that before they died.. His parents had once gone to an island to rest.

"President, look." Ahao suddenly pointed forward.

Dongfang Mo followed the direction of Ahao's finger and looked. Only then did he realize that under the dim light, between the two big trees, there was actually a wooden house built on a tree trunk.

Chapter 702: true or false: Dongfang Mo 10

Binhai

Originally, little feather had a high fever and had pneumonia. He had to stay in the hospital for a week, but he was discharged early on the fifth day. The reason was that Dongfang Mo had returned. Dongfang Mo was worried about the mother and daughter staying in the hospital.

Mu Ru had fallen in love with Dongfang Mo, but fortunately, little feather was tired of staying in the hospital. When she heard Uncle Liu say that Dongfang Mo had returned, she immediately became happy. Then, she hurriedly urged Mu ru to go and handle the discharge procedures.

"Uncle Liu, since the big liar is back, why didn't he come to the hospital to pick me up?" Little feather sat in the back row and asked Uncle Liu in a slightly dissatisfied tone.

"The president has traveled a long distance and is a little tired. He is resting," Uncle Liu quickly explained. Then, he looked at little feather in the rearview mirror and said, "don't disturb him when you go home later. Let him rest for a while."

Of course, little feather did not take uncle Liu's words to heart. How could she not disturb the big liar If the big liar had not locked her up in one inch ink city, she would not have gotten sick, okay?

Uncle Liu's car had just stopped in one inch ink city when little feather quickly opened the car door and got out. She did not wait for mu ru in the car at all. She looked like she was going to settle the score with the big liar immediately.

Mu Ru shook her head, feeling a little helpless. She thanked Uncle Liu, then picked up little feather's clothes and medicine and chased after her.

"Big Liar, you're back?" Little feather pushed the door open and shouted, "you're not asleep, are you? Are you really exhausted?"

The person lying on the big bed did not make a sound, as if he was asleep. When little feather saw that Dongfang Mo was ignoring him, he immediately ran up and stretched out his little hand to push the body away He was still shouting, "big liar, wake up quickly. Big Liar, I'm asking you a question... big..."

Little feather stopped mid-sentence, because the person on the bed had already turned around. She realized that this was not a liar, but her daddy.

"Daddy..." little feather opened her mouth and shouted, but her mouth was quickly covered by Che Qixuan. She shook her head and said, "you can't call me daddy these days, but you have to call me a liar?"

Little feather immediately used her hand to pull Che Qixuan's hand from her mouth and asked in a low voice, "why? You're obviously my daddy?"

"because I'm going to be your big liar these few days." Che Qixuan was about to explain to little feather, but the door was pushed open again. The moment he raised his head, he met Mu Ru's gaze in the air.

"Why is it you?" Mu Ru was so surprised that she cried out, "where is he? Where did he go? Why are you here again?"

"Keep your voice down." Che Qixuan quickly put his index finger on his lips and shushed. Then, he got down from the bed and said, "he still has some matters to attend to. He'll probably be back in a few days. Of course..."

"Of course what?" Mu Ru became nervous. She was most afraid of Che Qixuan's turn phrase because once Che Qixuan used the turn phrase, the situation would not be too optimistic.

"Of course, he might not be able to come back," Che Qixuan said truthfully. "because Dongfang Yingwu is not easy to deal with. I agree that Tyson is not a kind person to begin with..."

"Then what should we do?" Mu Ru nervously interrupted Che Qixuan's words and her tone became rapid. "What if something happens to him? How can you leave him alone and come back?"

Che Qixuan did not answer Mu Ru's question. Instead, he quietly looked at her. Seeing her anxious expression, he could not help but ask, "Yan ru, are you concerned about him?"

Chapter 703: the real and fake Dongfang Mo.

Care about him Care About Dongfang Mo?

Mu Ru was stunned for a moment before she quickly shook her head and said, "why would I care about him? He's such a powerful person, why would he need other people's care? "?

When Che Qixuan heard Mu Ru's words, he smiled slightly. He knew that she had always been lying, so he did not expose her He only sighed lightly and said, "I can't not come back first because the Dongfang group can not be leaderless. Although I don't have other abilities, I still have the ability to sit in his office and pretend to be him, right?"

Mu Ru heard Che Qixuan's words and suddenly understood. Che Qixuan must have helped Dongfang Mo bring back the money he received. As for Dongfang Mo, he was probably still fighting with that Old Fox Dongfang Yingwu.

Although Mu ru had married into the Dongfang family six years ago and was no stranger to Dongfang Yingwu, she had already vaguely felt Dongfang Yingwu's hostility towards Dongfang Mo at that time.

Especially after that, when she and Zheng Yifan came to one inch ink city, Dongfang Yingwu's behavior was even more obvious. Of course, later on, she disappeared because of Nangong Xun's kidnapping of her. In the past few years, Dongfang Mo, Dongfang Yingwu, and Dongfang Jun's mother-son relationship.. It seemed like they had completely fallen out.

When little feather saw that Mu ru said that she didn't care about Dongfang Mo.. Thus, she also chimed in, "right, why do we care about him? We only care about when we can escape this cage and when we can return to Incheon, Korea. We don't care about anything else."

"Chi..." Che Qixuan couldn't help but laugh He used his hand to stroke little feather's head and gently shook it. "Alright, you two don't disturb me anymore. I'm going to sleep for a while. Tomorrow morning, I'm going to go to the Dongfang Group. I don't know if I can muddle through it. I hope there's nothing that requires me to make a decision. Otherwise, I'll be exposed."

Mu Ru nodded and reached out to pull little feather down the stairs with her. She did not want to disturb Che Qixuan's rest.

However, little feather refused. He pushed Mu Ru's hand away and climbed up on the other side of the bed. As he climbed up, he shouted, "I want to sleep with Daddy. He hasn't recovered from his pneumonia yet. The doctor said to rest more."

"He's a big liar." Che Qixuan closed his eyes and corrected her. "I'm your big liar now. Don't keep calling me Daddy, or you'll be exposed."

"Yes, big liar." Little feather immediately reacted and lay down beside him, muttering, "I even slept with the big liar. This is a big liar, this is not Daddy, this is a big liar..."

Mu Ru sighed softly and turned to walk out of the door. Little feather had loved Che Qixuan since she was young, and Che Qixuan had doted on her since she was young. The relationship between the two of them was not father and daughter, but it was better than father and daughter. They were much closer than Dongfang Mo and little feather.

She went downstairs and walked to the kitchen. Aunt Liu was cooking for Dongfang Mo, and her heart immediately skipped a beat. The one who came back now was not Dongfang Mo, but Che Qixuan.

Actually, Che Qixuan's taste was different from Dongfang Mo's. Although they were twins, Che Qixuan's stomach was not good because he had been in a vegetative state for eight years In fact, he usually ate soft food in Korea.

However, Dongfang Mo was different. He was strong and loved to eat meat like beef. However, these foods were not easy to digest. Che Qixuan would definitely not be able to stand it.

Chapter 704: real or fake Dongfang Mo.

Hence, she quickly walked over and said softly to aunt Liu, "Aunt Liu, let me do it. I see that he's very tired, so I'll make him a bowl of ball soup."

Aunt Liu nodded and then happily said, "Yan ru, I'm really happy that you can think of helping the eldest young master finish cooking. At least... He didn't marry you for nothing back then."

When Mu ru heard this, she was stunned and her heart immediately skipped a beat. She didn't tell aunt Liu that she was the Xi Muru from back then, but where did aunt Liu find out about this?

Aunt Liu saw her confusion She immediately smiled and said, "actually, I guessed it because the eldest young master said that the feather belonged to the Second Young Master, but Xi Muxue was clearly pregnant not long ago when she miscarried. Within two days after miscarrying the child, the second young master chased her out of one inch ink city. Moreover, the age of the feather does not match the age of the child that Xi Muxue miscarried. There's a difference of more than half a year. How can you be Xi Muxue?"

Mu Ru felt ashamed when she heard this. Everyone in one inch ink city was really an expert. To be able to analyze it from this point, it must be because Dongfang Mo said that she was Dongfang Yu's woman. Then, everyone thought that it was her, right?

That was true. Back then, she was Dongfang Yu's mistress, but she was ruined by Dongfang Yu. Later on, Dongfang Yu "died" and she became pregnant. And little feather's age was just right for that.

"In the past, we really didn't know that you weren't the one living in one inch mo city." Aunt Liu shook her head and sighed. "That sister of yours really knows how to put on an act. She deceived all of us. Ah Amin was still saying the day before yesterday that she had been deceived the most miserably. In the past few years, she thought that she was you, and that she was wholeheartedly treating her well... ... Who would have thought that she would turn out to be a liar? She deserved to be disfigured by that Fang Zining"

While Mu ru was cooking the meatball soup for Che Qixuan, she heard aunt Liu nagging at the side. After all, aunt Liu was old and her back was a little hunched, so there was a lot of gossip.

She made a bowl of meatball soup for Che Qixuan and a bowl of noodles for him. Aunt Liu reminded her carefully, "the eldest young master doesn't like noodles. He only likes rice."

She smiled slightly and said lightly, "the key is that he has traveled a long way back. It has been hard for him to travel all the way here, so the noodles are a little tiring. If he eats the rice, his stomach will fill up, and he won't be able to sleep well later."

Aunt Liu didn't say anything after hearing what she said, because what Mu Ru said was also the principle of preserving one's health. Besides, Dongfang Mo just didn't like noodles, but it wasn't the kind of noodles that couldn't be eaten at all, not to mention that Mu ru was the one who helped him cook it He would definitely eat it.

Mu Ru carried the ball soup and noodles upstairs. Che Qixuan and little feather were not asleep on the bed. They were probably talking. She had just walked to the door when she heard little feather's giggling voice.

"Yu Yu, you can't be so insensible all the time." Mu Ru placed the tray on the coffee table and glared at her daughter. "Don't pester daddy anymore. Hurry up and go play somewhere else. Daddy needs to rest after eating."

"You're a big liar." Little feather reminded mu ru in a serious manner. "You can't call him daddy now. You have to call him a big liar. Oh right, you can't call him Che Qixuan either. You have to call him Dongfang Mo."

Mu Ru saw little feather's serious look and nodded immediately She used her hand to stroke her head. "Okay, okay, I got it. Hurry up and go play. Didn't you talk about the hot spring in one min Mo city in the hospital? A Min can take you to soak in it now. Maybe after soaking in the hot spring, your pneumonia will be completely cured."

Chapter 705: the real and fake Dongfang Mo.

Che Qixuan looked at little feather's back as she ran out the door and could not help but laugh again. Then, he shook his head and said to Mu Ru, "it seems like you have more and more methods to deal with her now?"

Mu Ru smiled bitterly and said, "how can I have any methods to deal with her? It's just that there are many places to play in one inch ink city, so she's interested in anything you say."

"Then why did she call me to say that she was locked in a cage?" Che Qixuan said with a Huff, "this little girl, I'll find a time to teach her a good lesson one day."

Mu Ru sighed softly and said, "actually, Yu Yu felt lonely by herself. She didn't have any company, so she talked about going to kindergarten. However, Dongfang Mo is worried that it's not safe to go out now, not to mention that he's out of town again..."

Che Qi Xuan nodded. "MMM, his worries are right. Dongfang Yingwu's person is extremely well-hidden. This time, he just tore off his mask. That person is not an ordinary person to deal with. I reckon that he might have kept someone else."

"kept someone else?" Mu Ru frowned when she heard this, then she muttered to herself, "I don't know how my father escaped back then, but he's still alive now. I think..."

"What did you say? "CheeQixuann was so shocked that the chopsticks in his hand trembled. Hee stared at her with wide eyes. Yourr father is still alive? Aree you referring to XiiYuanchengg?"

"Then, who else do you think is there?" Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and said Snappily, "actually, I don't know what's going on either. If Xi Muxue's phone hadn't fallen into my hands..."

Mu Ru told Che Qixuan about the day she went to meet Xi Yuancheng Then, she smiled bitterly and said, "My father thought I was Xi Muxue. He even told me to look for Dongfang Yingwu or something like that. I think it has something to do with Dongfang Yingwu. Xi Muxue has been hiding in this inch of Mo city for so many years. I think it has something to do with Dongfang Yingwu."

"Then where's Xi Muxue?" Che Qixuan could not help but ask, "is she living with your father now? Or is she still pretending to be Xi Muru and living in the Villa Dongfang Mo provided for her?"

"She's in Korea." Mu Ru stared at him with wide eyes "Pu Zhihui didn't tell you? Xi Muxue's face was disfigured because she pretended to be me. Dongfang Mo sent her to Korea for plastic surgery. It's said that because the wound is too deep, it'll take a few months to fix that face."

"Is that so?" Che Qixuan frowned and then said plainly, "Zhihui didn't tell me this. Maybe she thinks that I won't pay attention to the Dongfang family's matters like before. Oh right, is zhihui still in Binhai?"

"I don't know," Mu told the truth. "Ever since I entered one inch Mo city, I haven't gone out. A few days ago, I went out because of little feather's illness, but my phone was turned off when I called her. I didn't get in touch with her. I was still wondering if she went back to Korea."

"I'll contact her tomorrow." Che Qixuan put down the bowl that was completely empty. Then, he wiped his mouth in satisfaction and said, "it's really delicious. I haven't eaten your food for a long time. I was really thinking about it."

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and stood up to clean up the dishes. Meanwhile, Che Qixuan's phone rang. He picked up the phone and glanced at it. Then, he quickly went to the bathroom to answer the phone.

Mu Ru didn't need to ask to know that it was Pu Yongjun who called him. This was because Che Qixuan would never answer Pu Yongjun's calls in front of her. Of course, she was also a tactful person. She would usually quickly avoid him.

Chapter 706: true and false Dongfang Mo IV

It was already January in the international sea closest to Naples. The temperature was extremely low, especially at night. On the nameless island, the sea breeze blew wantonly. It was really cold.

Dongfang Mo and Ahao had already been on the nameless island for two days and two nights. Of course, Dongfang Yingwu had not left because he had been wandering around the island. He and Dongfang Yingwu played hide-and-seek.

The night before last, Ahao had discovered a house between two trees. Moreover, that simple wooden house was placed on the tree trunk, giving people the illusion that they had arrived in Myanmar.

This was because Myanmar's da Wang Sheng tribe liked to build their houses on tree trunks. However, this was the northern hemisphere of Asia. Logically speaking, it was impossible for them to have the same customs as Myanmar. It was probably because the sea water was prone to high tides The people who lived on top had probably built their houses on this tree trunk.

The night before last, he and a Hao took advantage of the thick fog to fumble under the two trees. Then, they used a detector to confirm that there was no one in the wooden house. Only then did he climb up the tree and enter.

There was indeed no one in the wooden house at this moment. However, there were traces of people who had stayed there. Moreover, his sense of smell was very sensitive. He immediately smelled a familiar smell.

Dongfang Yingwu had stayed in this house before, which was certain. It was estimated that Dongfang Yingwu had come to this wooden house more than once during the past three days when he was waiting for his money to arrive. It was unknown whether he was resting or setting up some traps.

The wooden house was very simple. The floor was made of a few big trees, and there was a bit of bark on it. Similarly, the walls were also made of tree trunks. The roof was also covered with trees, and the top was covered with grass of unknown origin.

He did not see anything special in the house, so he was slightly disappointed. The moment he turned around and left, he was shocked to find a book. No, to be precise, it was not a book, but a book. It looked like a notebook or something.

He was a little surprised and thought that the book looked familiar, because he had seen it in his parents'study when he was in high school. It seemed to be his mother's diary.

His mother was gentle and loved literature. She was a little sentimental. Although she didn't become a scholar, she had developed the habit of writing a diary over the years. She always liked to write down small things in her life.

He almost instinctively reached out and took the book. Just as he was about to open it to take a look, he heard footsteps coming from afar. Ahao called him from under the tree, "boss, come down quickly. Someone is coming."

He quickly hid the book in his clothes and slid down the tree trunk as fast as he could. A Hao was waiting for him from below. The two of them quickly hid behind the rocks of a big tree a few meters away Dongfang Yingwu and a capable subordinate walked between the two trees.

"where did those people run to just now?" Dongfang Yingwu asked a little irritably.

COMMENT

"I don't know," Dongfang Yingwu's subordinate answered truthfully. "The fog is too thick now. It's so thick that even a flashlight can't shine more than two meters away. If those people hide anywhere, we won't be able to find them."

"D * Mn it, this weather. Do you still want people to live?" Dongfang Yingwu growled in annoyance. Then, as he climbed up the tree trunk, he ordered his subordinate, "you stay here. I'll go up and get something before coming down."

"Yes," Dongfang Yingwu's subordinate replied. However, he instantly heard a sound coming from not far away, so he couldn't help but shout, "boss, not good. There seems to be someone nearby."

Chapter 707 true or false: Dongfang mo-wu

Dongfang Yingwu, who had just climbed to the door of the wooden house, heard his subordinate's words. He did not have the time to enter the wooden house and quickly slid down again Then, he shouted to his subordinate, "hurry up and lie down. I don't know if Ronnie, that dead man, has run back again."

"It's possible," Dongfang Yingwu's subordinate echoed his words. "Ronnie, that guy, is very ambitious. Tyson is now old again. Actually, he doesn't have much ambition to steal other people's things anymore. I think the Mafia is probably going to change its leader."

"Then let's go first." As Dongfang Yingwu spoke, he and his subordinate carefully walked slowly in the direction of the sound.

In fact, the sound was a rock that Dongfang Mo threw forward. The sound of the Rock hitting the Rock was because Dongfang Mo was worried that Dongfang Yingwu would find that the notebook was gone when he entered the room.

Dongfang Mo and Ahao hid behind a rock under a big tree a few meters away. Because of the thick fog, they couldn't see the situation at the small wooden house clearly However, they could tell that they had left in the direction of the sound based on the sound of their footsteps getting farther and farther away.

After Dongfang Yingwu left, Dongfang Mo and a Hao didn't dare to go to the wooden house anymore. Because of the thick fog, they and Dongfang Yingwu couldn't see each other clearly, so they didn't dare to act rashly. Each of them found a place that they thought was safe to hide.

"Take this opportunity to let our brothers rest," Dongfang Mo said to a Hao. "Pass down the order. The temperature is low, probably close to zero degrees Celsius. Everyone, eat some instant noodles or something to warm up. How much fresh water do we have on the cruise ship?"

"there's still fresh water." A Hao nodded and asked softly, "boss, what about you? Do you also eat instant noodles? How about some beef Jerky?"

Dongfang Mo shook his head. "I'll just drink milk. I can't eat beef jerky. After eating that thing, I drink a lot of water. Now, we must use fresh water sparingly. We can't waste it."

Ahao nodded. Because the situation was different from the original plan, the Food and water on the cruise ship were the most precious. They were even more precious than guns and ammunition.

The fog was thick, and they were indeed very sleepy. Dongfang Yingwu did not come down from the island, and they did not continue to pack to search for the five boxes. Because of the fog, they might not be able to find them even if they searched.

Dongfang Mo drank milk and slept for a while. He felt that he did not sleep for long, but when he woke up, it was already the afternoon of the second day. Obviously, when a person was extremely tired, their body needed to lie down and rest urgently.

When he woke up, he was shocked. When he saw the bright sun outside, he could not help but ask, "Ahao, what's the situation now? Has Dongfang Yingwu left the island?"

"No." A Hao hurriedly walked in from the outside Then, he smiled and said to him, "don't worry. Ronnie probably didn't take down Dongfang Yingwu's cruise ship. Now, he's called people to attack this nameless island. The two of them are fighting fiercely. It's been more than half a day since they started fighting in the morning. I don't think there's a winner yet."

Dongfang Mo frowned He looked at a Hao and asked, "have you investigated how Dongfang Yingwu raises people outside? His Act at Binhai was too perfect. I didn't expect him to have such a powerful force behind the scenes. ".

Ahao shook his head He looked at Dongfang Mo with a little shame and said, "I didn't investigate too deeply before. I only knew that he had dealings with Tyson. Then, he colluded with your aunt Dongfang Mei. Finally, I found out his real identity was surnamed Qiu. Dongfang Jun, the Child Dongfang Mei gave birth to, might be his child. Other than that... "I really didn't investigate."

Chapter 708 true and false Dongfang Mo.

Dongfang Mo nodded He patted Ahao on the shoulder and said, "it's not your fault. It's my fault for being too careless with him. I originally thought that he just wanted to drive me away from Dongfang Group and let his Dongfang Jun take over Dongfang Group. But now it seems that Dongfang Yingwu's ambition is not just that great."

Ahao nodded. In fact, he could also see that Dongfang Yingwu had been unbridled ever since he received the 300 million shares of Dongfang Group's shares in Binhai a week ago Perhaps his hidden identity no longer needed to be hidden anymore?

Dongfang Mo had some understanding of Dongfang Yingwu's current arrogance because Dongfang Group was originally an empty shell. Now that he had received Rodger's money, and the Black Eagle Group that also owed Dongfang group several billion yuan.. He probably wouldn't pay Dongfang Group because there was no way to find the Black Eagle group anymore.

Dongfang Mo's investment of 5 billion yuan was not even enough to cover his debt. Under such circumstances, the chances of Dongfang Group surviving were almost zero. Even if he sold one inch Mo city, it wouldn't help.

Six years ago, Xi Empire's tragedy was about to repeat itself at Dongfang Corporation. It was impossible for Dongfang Yingwu not to be happy. After all, he was a member of the Qiu family, so he must hate the Dongfang family to death.

On the island, sporadic gunshots could be heard. Ronnie must have made up his mind to win this time, so he had to waste time with Dongfang Yingwu. He did not seem to need to go back to the island anymore. Che Qixuan had already helped him transport the three billion back to Binhai, so he had to retreat.

Therefore, he immediately said to a Hao, "pass down the order, we'll set off immediately. There's no point in wasting time here. Let's go back to Binhai first."

Ahao glanced at Dongfang Mo with some surprise. He thought that he would take this opportunity to kill Dongfang Yingwu on this island. He didn't expect Dongfang Mo to actually make the decision to retreat.

However, he had always listened to Dongfang Mo, so although he was puzzled, he still quickly replied, "yes!"

Dongfang Mo turned around and walked into his room. He took out the notebook and flipped it open. It was indeed a diary written by his mother back then, and it had been written since she married her father.

The first diary was not a daily diary. Occasionally, it would be for two or three days, and occasionally for a week. It recorded the joy of giving birth to twins, and recorded the funny story of naming the two children.

There was a paragraph that said: "The twins are very cute, but the big twin has a calmer personality and does not like to laugh. Yesterday, he actually touched some black water and even smeared it on his face, so he named him Dongfang Mo. ". "The small twin has a lively and cheerful personality and loves to laugh. I especially like it when he laughs, like a little prince. His father said that he would name him Yu, but I think that Yu sounds better. ".

Dongfang Mo couldn't help but laugh when he saw this. He still didn't know how he got his name. He had mistakenly thought that his parents had given him the word 'Mo' because they wanted him to study hard and become a scholar. Who knew that it was just a random name.

His mother's diary was very thick, and he didn't have much interest in reading it in the middle. This was because it usually recorded her fighting with her father, getting angry, or recording scenes of the two brothers fighting with others or their birthdays.

He simply skipped the middle and directly flipped to the back a little, wanting to see what they had experienced or what they had encountered when they were close to their shipwreck at sea.

Chapter 709: real or fake Dongfang Mo 7

Dongfang Mo's hands were big. He flipped to the last page. The words on it did not seem to be written in ink, but were dark red in color. There was even the smell of blood.

His heart instinctively tightened. This was his mother's diary written in blood. He carefully identified the unclear handwriting. It was actually the 14th of December, 1997.

His heart immediately skipped a beat. It was 2007. Ten years ago, in October, he had just started school when he received bad news from Binhai. Both his parents had died at sea The location of the death was on the international waters closest to Naples, Italy.

During the Asian Financial Crisis of 1997, it was said that none of the oil wells his parents invested in Italy had produced any oil. As a result, the Oriental Group was on the verge of collapse and was on the verge of collapse, so he quickly went back to take over.

He still clearly remembered that the date of his parents'death was October 17th. However, the last page of his mother's diary was actually December 14th. This meant that his parents had not died at that time, at least not at the moment.

The last page did not know whether his mother did not have the strength to write or what, the whole page only wrote four words, ah Mo, ah Yu!

It was written in their brother's nickname, and then not a word. His heart instinctively tightened, and an ominous premonition arose in his heart. Was this mother's last moment?

She was thinking of them in her heart?

He quickly flipped forward, looking for the October date, and then began to read from October 1st.

October 1st, the weather was fine, today is the Chinese National Day, but Ah Xiong and I did not have a holiday, because we are not in China, we are in Italy.

The Asian Financial Crisis Affected the Oriental Group, Ah Xiong and I were anxious, fortunately, our oil well drilling out of oil, we finally relieved, with oil, we have money, we can finally get through the difficulties.

October 11th, the weather was cloudy, today is really happy, the well oil spewed out, orders piled high, ah Xiong said in these ten days, we have made a lot of money, oriental group, do not have to worry about.

On October 15th, the weather was fine. Today, ah Xiong and I were going back to Binhai. Because we drilled out our oil well and sold it to an oil company, the price was not bad. We wired the money into US dollars Because we were worried that a large sum of money would be transferred into Dongfang Group's account and attract the attention of the police there, we decided to transfer the money into an underground bank. Then, the underground bank of the underworld would help us send the money back safely.

On October 16th, the weather was fine. We were already on the cruise ship. Our cousin Dongfang Yingwu accompanied us back to Binhai. This cruise ship was found by him. It was really a good cruise ship. The decoration was luxurious and comfortable to sit on. Ah Xiong and I both liked it We have always been very reassured when our cousin does things. After all, we are on the same side.

Dongfang Mo paused when he saw this. Although his mother's diary was short, it also wrote down important things. For example, the cruise ship they were on was found by Dongfang Yingwu, and what about the money they transferred from the underground bank?

Could it be that it was also transferred by Dongfang Yingwu He rubbed his forehead with his hand. Back then, his parents were killed at sea because the cruise ship was on fire and sank. Dongfang Yingwu told him that his parents didn't escape, but now that this diary was here, it was sufficient proof Dongfang Yingwu was lying.

The diary had already recorded the 16th of October 10 years ago, and the date of his parents'death was the 17th. Dongfang Mo suddenly realized that the diary was so heavy and thick that he almost did not dare to turn the page.

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Dongfang Mo was silent for a long while before he finally gritted his teeth and flipped to the next page. To his surprise, he discovered that the words on this page were no longer written in ink. Furthermore, the color of the words might be the juice of a certain plant.

The date wasn't October 17th either. Instead, it was October 20th. It was actually four days later.

January 20th. The weather was foggy. I had stayed on this nameless island for three days. During these three days, I had first thought of ways to survive. Only then did I think of writing a diary.

Three days ago, the cruise ship that AH Xiong and I were on lost its direction because of the fog. Then it hit something in front of it. In short, the cruise ship lost its balance and jolted on the sea. Then it entered the water. At that time, ah Xiong and I were sleeping What we didn't know at the time was that when we woke up and ran out, the entire cruise ship had already sunk in half. There were also people shouting that the cruise ship was going to explode.

Ah Xiong dragged me up with his hand. We finally climbed onto the deck. However, we could no longer find the Kayak. I was extremely anxious. Those who were already on the Kayak.. Some kayaks that only had one or two people inside refused to come and pick us up.

The two of US didn't know what to do. The cruise ship was about to explode. At this moment, our cousin Dongfang Yingwu swam over from afar. He picked up the life jacket from somewhere. He took it off and threw it over forcefully Then, he shouted loudly for us to jump.

Ah Xiong helped me put on the life jacket. However, I didn't want to leave him alone to escape. Ah Xiong was anxious. He picked me up and threw me into the sea. I was so scared that I shouted loudly. However, before I could finish shouting, I heard a rumbling explosion. The moment I turned around.. The cruise ship had already turned into a sea of fire, and my ah Xiong had also disappeared.

My cousin Dongfang Yingwu swam to my side with difficulty. He pulled me up and climbed onto a small Kayak. Then, this Kayak sailed towards this unknown island.

We settled down on this unknown island. When Ah Xiong threw me into the sea, my leg unknowingly hit the edge of the small yacht. My leg was broken, but I insisted on finding my ah Xiong.

My leg was broken and I couldn't walk. I could only stay on this unknown island. My cousin Dongfang Yingwu was running up and down. He said that the Coast Guard from Naples, Italy, had come. He said that someone was smuggling on this cruise ship, and Ah Xiong was actually ranked first. I was AH Xiong's wife.. I was also going to be implicated. I was the main suspect, and now the Coast Guard was looking for me.

I was immediately stunned. I knew that this cruise ship was from the underworld, but how could ah Xiong be a smuggler We only paid for two wells that no one else could drill, and then we were lucky to drill out oil. Moreover, we didn't dare to be greedy because we heard that oil couldn't be privately extracted. It seemed that private extraction was illegal or something We sold this well to an oil company again.

Ah Xiong couldn't be found, and we didn't even get a body. My cousin was exhausted, and I couldn't show up. My cousin said that he had already reported to the Italian police, saying that AH Xiong and I didn't escape, and that we might have sunk to the bottom of the sea when the cruise ship exploded.

Because the cruise ship exploded, I was worried that the news of my and Ah Xiong's death would cause the already turbulent eastern group to close down, so I asked my cousin to quickly find a cruise ship and I wanted to go back.

But my cousin said that there was no cruise ship here, and now that this place was surrounded by the Coast Guard, which cruise ship would dare to go here Whether it is black and white, do not have to go around Ah?