

The Contract Lover

Chapter 251

"Can't find your sister, why are you hitting me?" Her white face was only left with big clear eyes and a light of reluctance.

Nangong Che broke free from his imagination, pursed his lips, and let go of her coldly.

Yu Muwan couldn't stand still, so he could only grab his sleeve.

"I said two things. First, you will be under my watch from today. If Cheng Yisheng comes back to find you, I will immediately catch him and find Enxi by the way. Second, a very important point," Nangong Che Leng Staring at her coldly, "Only a few people know the news that Enxi is unmarried and pregnant. Naturally, the Nangong family will not say it and lose their face, and you—better shut up, otherwise if the news leaks, I will Let you know what life is better than death."

Yu Muwan raised his head, the injury in his eyes was fleeting.

"I am not a prisoner, so watch me less!" She resisted.

"It's up to me to decide whether you are a prisoner or not." Nangong Che gave her a scornful look.

"Don't you have any other way?!" Yu Muwan shouted, "The Nangong family is in the whole city of Z. You can't even find two of them?!"

"They must still be in City Z. Enxi's bank card is frozen. We have set up checkpoints at the railway station, airport and even the small bus station. As long as they leave, I will find them—Enxi dare not Go home, Cheng Yisheng can only find you, Yu Muwan, don't tell me that you can just kill your relatives

and tell me their whereabouts," Nangong Che said confidently, "Women are always softhearted to men, think about it, if Cheng Yisheng tears And come back to beg you, would you not forgive him?"

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart, and her misty eyes trembled.

She searched frantically for a day, and finally fell on the sofa and felt that the whole world collapsed into despair, but she still dreamed that Cheng Yisheng would really come back. If he really stood in front of her with tears in tears, how cruel he could be. ? How unfeeling can he get this man out of his own world because of this injury? ?

A strong heartache came up with tears, and she bit her lip and pressed her down!

"Huh..." Nangong Che laughed, a hint of sarcasm flashed in his eyes, "I guessed it, didn't you? Women are too stupid, and they look the same."

Yu Muwan was still standing on the spot, he walked over, picked up something on the table, held her wrist around it.

She was startled and struggled subconsciously, but there was something like a watch inlaid on her wrist.

Yu Muwan frowned, and did not pull it off twice, only to realize that there was an inconspicuous little buttonhole on it, and a golden light was disappearing from the palm of his hand and was pinched.

"What are you doing?" She frowned.

"It's easy for me to find you at any time," Nangong Che walked over and leaned on the swivel chair, his tall and arrogant figure showing the most elegant and unrestrained lines, stretched out, "This method is the simplest."

Yu Muwan didn't believe in evil and continued to struggle, only to make his wrists flush.

"Do you think that is a shame? Nobody can get anything from the Nangong family. What are you hypocritical?" Nangong Che frowned and looked at the woman in front of him fiercely.

A small smoky-gray dress, up to the top of the delicate white knees, with long black hair scattered, with the soft beauty unique to Oriental women, but why is it so stubborn?

Yu Muwan gave up the struggle, but she couldn't get rid of it.

There was a trace of depression in her eyes. She raised her eyes and looked at the man who was the pillar of the Nangong family.

"When you sleep at night, put a fetter on the head of the bed and put it on your ankle. You can feel how I feel now, and see if it's very comfortable." She raised her eyebrows, and there was a little choking in her throat. hoarse.

Nangong Che frowned and wanted to say something, but she had already walked to the door and walked out coldly.

He felt inexplicably tight and followed.

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Yu Muwan walked all the way downstairs and indifferently said to the black-clothed bodyguard, "Send me back."

Nangong Che walked out of the room and stood on the second floor looking down proudly. He slightly squinted his eyes to look at the slender figure. Seeing the bodyguard raised his head and asked his opinion with his eyes, he smiled coldly, turned and walked slowly back to the room.

It's time to polish her stubbornness.

The bodyguard retracted his gaze and looked at Yu Muwan.

"Ms. Yu, go out from here and walk east along the road. All the way is the wilderness in the suburbs. After ten kilometers, you will reach an intersection and you can get some long-distance buses."

Yu Muwan's free eyes slowly settled on the bodyguard's face, feeling his breath thinning.

Means, she wants to go back by herself?

The tracker on her wrist became a little hot, and her slightly aching scalp reminded her that this is the masterpiece left by that man, Nangong Che, and his next masterpiece is to see how she walks back to herself late at night alone. To my small rental house.

Ten kilometers, the wilderness on the outskirts.

Yu Muwan stretched out his hand and brushed away the emission of his profile. A pale and ironic smile radiated from his charming little face, and he uttered two words clearly: "Brain."

After she finished speaking, she went out without any hesitation, and a bit of bitter wind came on her face, slightly biting, and the road that had just been racing over suddenly became so long, her slender legs didn't know how long it would take to walk.

The night was very dark, she was empty in her mind, thinking about nothing.

However, she can't think about it, she can't become empty-handed like this, it's just such a deep cold night, how long hasn't she been alone? ? There is always Cheng Yisheng with her to protect her. She doesn't have to pretend to

be disdainful and fearless, holding herself tightly with tears in the biting wind, and pitying herself.

She used to be strong because someone accompanies her to endure hardships and be strong.

But now there is no more, she is confused, don't know where to go, is it there? Where is the East? What should I do when I wake up tomorrow? ?

It was cold, she hugged her shoulders tightly, shivering, only eyes on her pale face were shiny.

There was fine music coming from my pocket.

She trembled slightly and picked up: "Hello?"

"Hello? Sister?" A slender, soft voice came carefully.

Yu Muwan was startled: "Qian Rou."

She paused, quickly suppressed her nasal voice, and said in a soft tone, "What's wrong with you? Aren't you in a nursing home? Why do you call so late?"

"Sister, where are you? The wind is so strong." The girl's voice was like falling snow.

Hearing that "elder sister", Yu Muwan felt sour in her heart.

"I'm on the balcony, why don't you sleep, Xiao Rou? Sister forgot to call you today, I'm so sorry."

"Well, it's okay. Can you come to see me tomorrow? Dr. Lan came to my ward today and said that a friend of his had found a suitable... suitable cornea. He wants you to talk about it..." As she got younger, she knew that her sister was

busy, and that changing the cornea required a lot of money, so she was a little embarrassed to speak.

However, three years after being blind in a car accident, she was really real and wanted to open her eyes to see the world again.

Yu Muwan's fingers were trembling, he covered his forehead to ease his emotions and block some wind, and said, "Well, okay, I'll go to you tomorrow afternoon... I'll talk to Doctor Lan."

"Okay," Qian Rou obediently agreed. After gently rubbing the microphone a few times, she said in a gnat-like voice, "Sister, I miss you."

In a word, Yu Muwan shed tears again.

Hanging up the phone, she walked in the darkness of the sky with her eyes blurred and desperate.

—I found the cornea, I have found it! But what did she use to perform surgery on Qian Rou?

The man who had been standing behind him and supporting himself suddenly betrayed, and what she had earned was the money she had earned over the years. She wanted to smile happily, for Qianrou's sake, but she couldn't.

Chapter 253

I don't know how long it took to get to the so-called big road. Yu Muwan held up his pale face and reached out to stop the car, thinking in his heart, there must be hope for tomorrow-tomorrow, right?

...

The dazzling white lights and the melodious cello sound make the luxurious top restaurant look elegant and extraordinary.

Nangong Che walked all the way, the waiter with European nationality eagerly opened the door for him, watching his straight legs enter the dining room, and a man with an evil smile greeted him in the hall.

"I called you two hours ago, why are you here now? Which woman did you fool with! Hmm?" Luo Fanyu asked with a smile.

"No interest recently!" Nangong Che said with a frown, pulling his tie.

"Because of Enxi's business?" Luo Fanyu raised his eyebrows, and walked towards the exclusive exclusive box with him.

"do you have anything else?"

"Nangong family can't find the whereabouts of the two people with such great power, which really surprised me!" Luo Fanyu laughed.

Nangong Che also smiled, cold as ice, thinking that Cheng Yisheng's face was slowly squeezed with his fists that night, that kid, it's best to pray not to fall into his hands.

"What do you want to eat?" Luo Fanyu asked as he walked. This restaurant is in his own hands. All the celebrities spend money here, and he is not worried about not being accounted for as a dude.

"Whatever," Nangong Che's frowned eyebrows slowly loosened, "Just don't play tricks, I'm not in the mood to touch women recently."

"Haha..." Luo Fanyu laughed, "I know you have high taste, where do you like ordinary women? Or, are you guarding yourself for your beautiful fiancée?"

A gleam of light flashed in Nangong Che's dazzling eyes.

Keep your body like jade...what is that?

With a chuckle, the arrogance in his eyes has explained everything.

Just at the moment of turning, a clear voice came, cold and smooth, the ending sound was collected cleanly, slightly sultry, Nangong Che inadvertently looked back, his eyes fixed on a figure.

The smoky gray dress faded away, and the simple waiter's clothes were worn on the body, and the skin was still white, tender and smooth.

Yu Muwan raised his hand to look at his watch and put away his pen: "Two steaks with black pepper, come right away, please wait a moment."

Her slender figure walked around the dining table. At the end, she had some trots, and then looked at her watch. It was almost eight o'clock. She decided to go to the nursing home immediately after delivering the meal, hoping that Dr. Lan would still be in the ward. Accompany Qian Rou.

"What are you looking at?" Luo Fanyu questioned after seeing him stop.

Nangong Che didn't speak, but put his hands in his trouser pockets, carefully examining the little woman who had just ran in. Yu Muwan, yes, it was her!

After stopping for a few seconds, the figure came out again, already carrying two steaks in his hand.

Luo Fanyu followed his gaze and stared at him, and after thinking about it, he realized it.

"This is the woman who appeared on the night of Eun-xi's birthday party!" He determined and muttered to himself, "Che, what is she coming from? You didn't tell me when I asked you that day. I didn't expect her to drive me. Inside the restaurant..."

Luo Fanyu said and laughed: "When did she come?"

Luo Fanyu looked up until he felt something was wrong and saw a trace of irony written on Nangong Che's face, "She is Cheng Yisheng's girlfriend."

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"Cheng Yisheng?" Luo Fanyu was surprised, "The wage earner who deceived your sister?!"

Nangong Che didn't say anything, but raised his foot and walked to the box.

The scandal of Nangong's family has been raged, and he has been bored for two days, and he doesn't want to mention it at this moment. And Luo Fanyu just opened his mouth and thought back to the sentence "She is Cheng Yisheng's girlfriend", and only uttered a few words after a long while: "It's a violent thing..."

Such a stunningly beautiful woman, sending a meal to her makes people palpitating. Ordinary waiter's clothes are so smelly when worn on her body, and her hair wet with thin sweat on her side looks very sultry. Will she be Cheng Yisheng's girlfriend? !

...

Yu Muwan anxiously untied the laces behind Jin, pulled off his clothes and turned around, and was startled by the pile of lists.

She bit her lip, picked up the list and said with difficulty: "Sister Qing, I have to leave at 8 o'clock tonight. I asked for leave. Can you give these lists to Xinxin to do it? I'm running out of time."

The woman who was called Sister Qing was busy, frowned and looked over, took a few slips out, and took one in her palm: "Give me the others. You can send this one right away."

Yu Muwan took a breath, exuding fine sweat on his forehead, and explained in a hurry, "But it's already ten minutes, and I won't be able to catch the shuttle bus to the nursing home any more late, Sister Qing..."

"Do you still want to continue doing it here?" Sister Qing jumped so busy, her eyes were already hot when she raised her head, "Yu Muwan, I think I can go to sugar daddy, no one dares to treat you as a gift girl. Just give me humility, do you know who placed the order! I will say it again immediately, otherwise you will undress and leave tonight, I have no objection!"

After speaking, she slammed Yu Muwan's shoulder heavily and continued to direct others to go.

Her shoulder was hurt, and the humiliation in her heart almost burned her. Yu Muwan raised her head, her pale little face pressed down the tiredness and anxiety, grabbed the slip, neatly tied the belt and continued to work.

Qian Rou, be good, wait for sister!

At the door of the luxurious box, she freed a hand and knocked on the door.

"May I come in?" No one answered, she knocked again, and she didn't dare to push the door in until it said "come in" inside.

On the round table of colored glaze, two tall and dazzling men sat arrogantly and talked quietly. One of them had the extravagance of a wealthy man and his smile was arrogant.

Yu Muwan shook his hand, staring at the same place.

"...Sorry for waiting, the steak you want." It took her a long time to find her voice, her mind buzzing, and she stepped forward and put the plate in front of them, especially when she walked behind Nangong Che. Mans on the back.

She had never expected that she would meet Nangong Che here.

He continued to talk to Luo Fanyu, not seeing her, but let her smell the arrogant and terrifying smell of him.

Yu Muwan secretly said "Damn" in her heart, without saying anything, obediently adjusting the sauce for them, just thinking about leaving as soon as she was done, she really couldn't keep up with the car.

However, the more anxious and the busier, the busier and more chaotic.

When the delicate hand tore open the bag, the mellow sauce splashed out and landed on Luo Fanyu's white suit. Yu Muwan's face turned pale for an instant, and he quickly pulled out the tissue from the side: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! This gentleman, I didn't mean to..."

Nangong Che put down the knife and fork, rubbed the corner of his mouth with the tablecloth, staring at her.

"Hiss..." Luo Fanyu also frowned, with a faint voice of dissatisfaction between his lips. He was a bit of a cleanliness and hated being splashed in the suit, but the little woman in front of him was obviously frightened. When she came to help him wipe the clothes I can clearly see the fairness and tenderness of her small face, which is very pleasing to the eye

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"Heh... it's okay, don't wipe it," Luo Fanyu smiled unexpectedly, and reached out to hold the tissue in the palm of her hand, "Don't see the dirtier the wipe?"

"I'm sorry..." Yu Muwan was very upset, frowned and apologized, "I really didn't mean it, I--"

She wanted to say "I will pay you one", but... what is the worth of a man who can eat with Nangong Che?

She felt a throbbing pain in her heart, her face was so hot that she dared not say those words.

"Sir?" Luo Fanyu raised his tone, "Ha, you don't know who I am?"

Yu Muwan suppressed his blush and shook his head honestly.

Luo Fanyu was a little embarrassed now, but Nangong Che didn't hold back a chuckle, and the corners of Jun Yi's lips rose, with a breathtaking evil charm.

Yu Muwan was stunned, not knowing where he was wrong.

"Remember, he is the owner of this restaurant, your boss, and he decides whether to give or not to give every penny you earn," the evil smile disappeared, and Nangong Che looked at him with terrifying eyes She, "understand?"

It was a terrible night, Yu Muwan's slender figure stood in front of him, angrily softened: "Understood."

"Haha, don't scare her..." Luo Fanyu was generous, reached out his hand and picked Yu Muwan's chin, and smiled, "I'm going out to change clothes, beauty, don't be nervous."

Yu Muwan was startled, Luo Fanyu had already walked out when he reacted and took the door of the box with his hand. She was stunned for only a second before she lifted the back of her hand and wiped her chin. She was horrified-damn, what was the man doing just now? !

She didn't see, a cold light suddenly flashed in Nangong Che's eyes!

"Is there any news?" he asked coldly when his mood became worse.

Yu Muwan rubbed his skin fiercely, and after thinking about it, he knew what he was asking. The storm in his heart could only be temporarily suppressed, and he shook his head: "No."

For a whole day, she has tried not to remind herself of Cheng Yisheng. She was busy in the company from morning to night, and came here to do odd jobs again, just to not return to her small rental house or remind herself of the betrayal. the man.

Nangong Che evoked a smile, somewhat mocking.

"I think I forgot to ask you something that day." He got up from his seat, his tall and straight body instantly formed a terrifying sense of oppression, and slowly approached her, "I heard, you once gave the process Sheng has a sum of money, so he has the capital to flee with Enxi, right?"

A sum of money.

Yu Muwan's breathing seemed to be choked with soreness, and his throat could not make a sound.

She remembered her sister Qianrou who was still lying on the hospital bed with gauze in her eyes every day, nodded casually, picked up the dinner plate, and her voice was hoarse: "Yes, that's it. I have something to leave first. If that person just came back to trouble You help me apologize to him, you can make me pay if the clothes can't be worn, I won't run...bye."

As she spoke, she turned around, and the end of her hair swept across his strong chest.

Nangong Che always felt that this little woman hurriedly shook her head and walked away in front of her many times. He didn't want to chase after him, but his face gradually became cold, and finally when Yu Muwan opened the door, he pressed his lips tightly, and walked over with a stern face, "Bang!" He closed the door with a bang, and grabbed her back!

"Ah!" Yu Muwan slammed into an embrace and whispered.

"Yu Muwan..." Nangong Che whispered her name and slightly cut his teeth, "You don't like seeing me, do you?"

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His arms were tighter than steel, and they ran across her waist, and she couldn't move.

"..." Yu Muwan was tense, fine sweat oozes from his forehead, and a few strands of hair sticking to his side face slightly sultry, "I don't have any, Mr. Nangong, I'm in a hurry, can you let it go!"

In a hurry?

Nangong Che's sullen eyes narrowed, and his deep eyes slowly slid down her soft little face, looking into her snow-white neckline through the undulating chest—the waiter's clothes were conservative, and she untied because of the heat. With a button, you can just see the undulating spring light inside.

Surprisingly, a trace of scorching heat burned from the lower abdomen and rushed into my mind.

Yu Muwan only noticed where the man's gaze fell on top of his head. A jealous spirit suddenly blushed and struggled: "You... rascal!"

She grabbed her neckline and slammed her elbow back. Nangong Che didn't expect her reaction. Her sturdy chest was hit hard by her and it didn't hurt, but he subconsciously let go of her hand and let her escape from her own embrace.

The arrogant man raised his eyes and watched her panicked and ran into the table as she retreated, frowning in pain.

"Nangong Che, you... why are you so nasty!!" Yu Muwan blushed and cursed, so angry that she didn't know what to do. She thought the rich master was arrogant and unreasonable at best, but she didn't expect him to be too arrogant and unreasonable. So disgusting!

Nangong Che squinted her eyes to see her reaction, and did not explain, but just drew a glass of wine on the table and took a sip.

"I just saw it accidentally, don't be so afraid of me. You should know that a woman like you, even if you are naked and standing in front of me, I am not interested in touching you... Pretend to be a fierce woman?" His tone was slow and melodious, but he said no Out of irony.

"You..." Yu Muwan's eyes widened, unexpectedly he would say that.

"Can you respect others? What is a woman like me? I know you are rich and arrogant, but is it necessary to insult people like this? It was Cheng Yisheng who took your sister away, and I was not wrong!" Her face was pale , Tremblingly said.

She felt sore in her heart, looking at the dazzling and handsome man in front of her, his calm and noble aura could deeply shock people in place, but a casual sneer, a word of disdain, could sting like a silver needle. It hurts.

Inexplicably, Nangong Che's heart became cold.

With a "bang", he gently put the wine glass on the table, and he looked at Yu Muwan with deep eyes.

"I'm also a bit strange. How can you be able to walk with a man like Cheng Yisheng with ease like you are so good?" He raised his eyebrows and his tone became lighter.

"What do you mean?" Yu Muwan's eyes filled with confusion.

Nangong Che sneered twice, put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked in: "——A few minutes, only a few minutes, you have already caught a diamond-level man, don't tell me you didn't see it, Fanyu was right just now You have the feeling, if he wants you, you have to run..."

The mellow aroma of red wine hit him, and Yu Muwan was slightly dizzy with the excitement. Before he could react, the man's warm fingers had already hit her forehead, gently pushing away the soft radiance from her forehead.

"Tsk, what a charming face..."

The delicate facial features are only as big as a palm, the bright black eyes are as clear as jade, and the tip of the nose is slightly raised, adding a bit of agility. The curvature of the small face is soft and sweet, but there is a trace of palpitation stubbornness.

Yu Muwan felt like a pet, and let him carefully choose in front of him.

She hurriedly avoided, the slender fingers brought the goods she was almost unable to resist: "I don't know what Fanyu!"

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She really didn't know the man just now, what did she catch? What charming? She didn't know anything!

The moment she backed away, a light music came from her pocket.

"Let the sadness turn into a warm current, give me the only way out, I am the white dove in your heart, who can let me fly away..."

Yu Muwan lowered his head, knowing that his cell phone was ringing.

——Have you waited too long? Qian Rou started to worry!

"Whose phone number?" Nangong Che asked, staring into her pocket, frowning inexplicably.

Yu Muwan tried his best to clean up his emotions, and while taking out his mobile phone from his pocket, he held the dinner plate next to him in his arms: "I don't know... I don't need to tell you! I'm really in a hurry, let's leave..."

A trace of sadness flashed across her pale little face, and she turned and left.

Yu Muwan swears that she really thought it would be Qianrou's call this time, so when she saw the word "Yisheng" flashing on the blue Yingying's screen, the string in her heart broke suddenly!

She shook her hand and her face suddenly turned pale.

Nangong Che kept staring at her figure, his stern eyes squinted slightly. He didn't want to monitor her every move like this, but he was suddenly and sensitively aware of the panic light in her eyes.

She is afraid...

Whose phone is that? !

"Wait a minute..." Nangong Che frowned, his voice cold.

Yu Mu's evening dress didn't hear it, so he opened the door and left.

"I tell you to stop!" Nangong Che strode towards her, and when she opened the door in a panic and escaped, she grabbed her wrist fiercely. Hearing her scream, she pulled back hard!

"Ah..." The dinner plate in Yu Muwan's hand fell to the ground and shouted anxiously, "It's my sister's phone call, Nangong Che, let go, don't look at it!"

But it was too late, Nangong Che's cold eyes had already scanned the content on her screen.

——!!

Cheng Yisheng really called her!

"This bastard..." Nangong Che whispered viciously, pulling her slender figure into his arms, trying to squeeze her tight little hand away to grab the phone, but Yu Muwan had already been alarmed! She knew exactly what the consequences would be for Nangong Che to find Cheng Yisheng! That was Cheng Yisheng...that was Yisheng! !

"Nangong Che, let go... ah... um! Let go!" Yu Muwan shouted during the snatch with him, eagerly drew his other hand to grab the phone, and slammed into the corner. The phone smashed to the wall with a bang, and the battery case was scattered all over the floor.

Of course, the ringtones of the mobile phone stopped abruptly!

"..." Yu Muwan gasped, his pale face finally softened.

"Yu, Mu, late!!" A violent roar exploded in her ears, almost piercing her eardrums.

Nangong Che's always quiet and arrogant face exposed a furious look, and screamed at the little woman in her arms. She seemed to be frightened and stared at him with bright eyes, but it was only a few seconds. , And then she came over clearly and looked at him fearlessly, her eyes calm.

"What the hell are you doing? Huh?" He suppressed his anger and glared at her.

Yu Muwan was held in his arms by his waist, and her heart was throbbing so close, she had nowhere to escape at such a close distance.

The powerful palms gripped her snow-white neck fiercely, clenched tightly, and leaned close to her face. Nangong Che asked fiercely, "Have I told you? Once there is news about Cheng Yisheng, tell me immediately, Yu, Mu, Late—you dare to cut off his phone in front of me!! Do you want to die?!"

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A heavy sadness flowed through her heart, Yu Muwan looked at him with clear eyes, her lips were pale, and she said nothing.

It just...it hurts.

His hand was so painful that she felt as though she was suffocated by him.

"Talk!!!" Nangong Che's roar almost overturned the roof! He didn't know exactly what he was angry about, and he was only a little short of getting news of Enxi! His little sister, who has been around him since he was a child, has been spoiled by him since he was a child and has never suffered from human suffering. God knows how worried he has been for her in the past two days! And now, this damn woman defies his orders in front of him!

"..." Yu Muwan was yelled into mist in his eyes.

"You also said that after you find him, you will strip him... Master Nangong, am I stupid?" She trembled.

Nangong Che's anger was aroused to the extreme.

"Oh...Okay, great!" He was so angry that he grinned, but after smiling, he clenched her neck severely and slowly said, "Yu Muwan, I really didn't see it, one betrayed you and The men whose other women elope and have children are worth your maintenance!! You are not stupid, you are cheap!"

The Satan of hell came crashing down, and Yu Muwan's breathing became weaker and weaker. Hearing the word "cheap", she felt a stabbing pain in her

heart! The sour tears could no longer hold back, and flowed down the flushed face.

Nangong Che's anger couldn't be calmed for a long time, until she saw her tears, her hand's sulky movements could no longer continue. The next second, she coughed violently, with a pleading expression in her almost choking expression.

A trace of frustration flashed across his cold face, and he whispered "a**hole" and slowly let go of his hand.

Yu Muwan coughed a few times, catching his shirt with little hands and gasping for breath, panting to the extreme.

Nangong Che had never encountered such a maddening thing, and the anger that was suppressed in his heart had already reached its extreme. He wanted to vent but was afraid that someone would strangle her to death in his arms without paying attention... this woman! !

"I tell you, from today you will be monitored by me until you find Enxi! Yu Muwan, you better not mess with me again. The second time this happens, I will let you pay the price you deserve. !" He put down a few words, and stared at her face with sharp eyes, "...Damn it, why are you crying!"

The warm fingers didn't hold back covering her cheeks for a while, and when his thumb touched the cold liquid, he had that strong impulse again. He wanted to bow down and taste what the tears were like.

Yu Muwan was shocked, and the moment her face was wrapped in his palm, she broke away like an electric shock.

"You don't have that right...you don't!" she frowned and regained her stubbornness. The weakness and begging for mercy just now seemed to have become an illusion.

Nangong Che narrowed his eyes, slightly annoyed: "You can try to see if I have it!"

The two were in a stalemate, the door of the box was opened, Luo Fanyu walked in in a brand-new suit, looking at the scene in front of him with some surprise.

"What's the matter?" He asked in a daze, "You...what happened?"

Yu Muwan reacted in a shocking spirit. With Luo Fanyu there, she didn't need to be so afraid of Nangong Che. She wiped a tear, quickly walked around and picked up her broken mobile phone, and ran out of the box without even taking the dinner plate.

Nangong Che frowned and followed.

"Hey—" Luo Fanyu pushed his chest, "Wait, wait, what's the matter? Can you explain to me anyhow? Didn't you see the girl crying? You bastard, didn't take advantage of me Bullying people when you are away?"

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Nangong Che glared at him with a fierce look, making people tremble with cold.

"This woman, don't touch." For a moment, after confirming that she had escaped his sphere of influence, Nangong Che stared at Luo Fanyu and uttered these words blankly.

"What?" Luo Fanyu was slightly surprised, watching Nangong Che slowly turn around and walk away, sitting down on the chair like an elegant noble, and taking out a cigarette indifferently, his tall and arrogant figure has a frightening aura.

"Heh... I said what's the matter with you? Do you know I want to touch her?" Luo Fanyu smiled and followed along.

"Will I not see what you are thinking?"

"——!" Luo Fanyu frowned.

"Well, I admit that I am a bit fancy about this woman. I saw her at Enxi's banquet that day. I thought she was a daughter who came back from studying abroad. I didn't expect that she was just an ordinary little woman, ha ha..." Luo Fanyu tapped his fingers on the tabletop, narrowing his fascinating eyes, "That should be better."

Nangong Che didn't speak, but just remembered Yu Muwan's stubborn and pungent appearance, and sneered "hum".

"I don't care if you really like her," he dusted the soot. "Anyway, you better not touch this woman."

"Ha..." Luo Fanyu thought it amused, "What do you mean! Wouldn't you want to snatch it with me?!"

"She didn't have freedom before she found Enxi." Nangong Che's face sank.

"That's your business, okay? Does it affect me to chase her?" Luo Fanyu exclaimed, his unruly eyebrows frowned, and he carefully looked at the inexplicable arrogant young master before him.

Nangong Che glared at him with a cruel look, Luo Fanyu obediently shut up, holding back his words.

"Let's go," Nangong Che got up impatiently, "Your taste here is getting lower and lower, just like you look at women!"

Luo Fanyu also got up, "Don't blame others if you are in a bad mood!"

Nangong Che's heart was indeed stuffy, and his handsome face was frosty. He remembered the pain and maintenance in Yu Muwan's eyes when Cheng Yisheng's phone accidentally called. The courage of this little woman... is too big!

*

The night is slightly cool.

Yu Muwan trot to the stop sign, feeling a mess.

She wiped a handful of cold tears, hugged her shoulders and warmed her body so that her body no longer trembles, reinstalled the phone that was smashed in her palm, turned it on, and luckily it was still working, and opened the communication log. In that line, the name "Yisheng" falls on the top "Missed Call".

She bit her lip, and a trace of pain filled her, stimulating her to wake up.

However, there is still no way to sober.

The busy days for a whole few days did not dilute her soreness. The moment she saw the word "Yisheng" burst out suddenly, and she couldn't help it.

Enduring the soreness of his nose to ease his emotions, Yu Muwan took out his mobile phone, trembling slightly, and dialed the number again.

"Sorry, the phone you dialed is turned off..."

The sweet voice of the customer service slowly sounded in my ears

He turned off.

Yu Muwan stood desperately under the stars in the middle of the night, with a clean little face, all the resentment was gone.

She laughed self-deprecatingly, hung up her phone, but tears filled her eyes.

The car lights were bright, and he swept over here—it was the shuttle bus that came, and Yu Muwan was nervous again and ran over. Standing on the swaying car, she squeezed her hands firmly to make herself stand still, thinking about waiting to see Qian Rou, the sourness that she had just swallowed slowly rose again

Chapter 260

In the nursing home, blurred light flooded the ward.

“Xiaorou!” Yu Muwan walked into the ward anxiously, just to see a man in white slowly covering the girl on the bed with a quilt, thoughtful and gentle, she was slightly surprised, “Doctor Lan!”

It’s so late, I didn’t expect him to be here with Xiao Rou.

“Sister...” Qian Rou heard the familiar voice and looked over her face wrapped in thick gauze. It was also a small face with a slap, and the younger Qian Rou became more exquisite and weak.

“Mu Wan, you are here.” Doctor Lan breathed a sigh of relief and finally waited for her to come.

Yu Muwan nodded hurriedly, put the things down and ran to the hospital bed to see her sister: “I’m really sorry that I have something to do at night, otherwise I can come earlier, what do you think, Xiaorou?”

Qian Rou shook her head, bit her lip lightly and said, “Dr. Lan helped me to remove the gauze and tested the sensitivity...not very good.”

Yu Muwan felt tight and touched her hair: “Xiao Rou, be good, take a break first, I’ll go and talk to Doctor Lan, okay?”

"En," Qian Rou nodded, groping for her hand, and said in a low voice, "Sister, your hands are so cold."

With sore nose, Yu Muwan settled down her well-behaved sister. After cleaning up her emotions, she followed Doctor Lan to the outside.

"This cornea was found by my friends abroad. Now in Hong Kong, it will take a few days before I can get to City Z," Dr. Lan said slowly in a low voice, her eyes hanging over the woman next to her, so she could hear her head sideways. More clearly, "If it is convenient, you can have an operation within a month. Qianrou has been blind for too long. Recently, some infections have worsened. If you don't do it again, you may not be able to see the world again in your life."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, leaning on the railing with his slender hand, feeling the coolness sinking into his body along the palm.

"One month... it must be done, right?" She bit her words, speaking hard.

"This is of course the best," Doctor Lan nodded, and paused after seeing the melancholy on her little face, and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong? Mu Wan, your complexion looks so bad."

Yu Muwan was slightly startled, touched his face with the back of his hand, and shook his head: "No...I'm fine."

"Doctor Lan, did you find this cornea for me, right? I know how many people are waiting for the cornea now. Situations like me and Qianrou can't be waited for and can't be drained at all, so I leave it to us. I can't even think of such a good thing! Doctor Lan...I really don't know how to thank you anymore." Yu Muwan said sincerely.

Lan Yu smiled softly, "Didn't I tell you? Don't always call Doctor Lan, Doctor Lan, don't say thank you for really helping me be a friend, but I heard something happened to you recently... Is it Sheng's problem?"

Yu Muwan trembled at the mention of that name, don't open his eyes.

"Sorry, did I say something wrong?" Lan Yu asked.

Yu Muwan shook her head quickly. She didn't want to discuss Cheng Yisheng's affairs with anyone. She didn't want anyone to know about his betrayal and her pain.

"Dr. Lan, Qianrou's operation should be arranged as soon as possible. I will find a way for the money problem and will not cancel it because of arrears like the last few times." She took a deep breath, her eyes clear, and anxiously assured.

Lan Yu pursed her lips and looked at her, slightly distressed.

Since Qianrou went blind, she has worked hard for three years. It is not that she has had no chance or a proper cornea. It's just that every time she gets stuck in the hospital because of money problems, she can only be robbed of the chance to recover. I remember this little woman's always straight back, even if her eyes were red and her heart was painful and humiliating, she still insisted on not being afraid of being knocked down.