

The Contract Lover

Chapter 291

Nangong Che cursed in a low voice and took a shower, trying to put aside her beautiful snowy skin in her mind.

After drinking a few glasses of cold whiskey, it was late at night, and the night was serious.

Nangong Che's arrogant body leaned against the leather sofa, cold eyes exuding an icy light, and he made an elegant decision.

*

It was very difficult to wake up early in the morning. Yu Muwan was very thirsty. The dryness of her throat made her open her eyes soaked in tears, and her eyes were strange.

She slowly got up, her consciousness gradually became clear, and then her heart tightened for a while!

where is this? !

Under her body is a soft big bed like the ocean, and the white sheets cover... Where is her clothes? !

Yu Muwan's face paled for a while, watching her underwear untied and thrown next to her, as well as the shirt that had been torn and faded to her forearm, her clear eyes were full of fear, and she quickly threw down the torn clothes. Get out of bed wrapped in sheets and watch the house carefully.

Last night... She was obviously in the nursing home, and she was waiting for Lan Yu's inspection report for Xiao Rou.

But then I ran into that demon Nangong Che.

Nangong Che!

Yu Muwan suddenly felt cold. Although there was no discomfort in her body, her clothes were enough to explain some things! The beautiful eyes were filled with tears of humiliation. Regardless of fatigue and soreness, she ran over and opened the door.

"Miss Yu, are you awake?" He met the servant and looked at her in surprise.

Yu Muwan only paused for a second, then walked directly past the servants, but the empty and luxurious floor layout in front of her frightened her. She bit her lip and could only turn her head and ask, "Where is this?"

She already had the answer she was ready to come out, but she still wanted to confirm it.

"This is Nangong Villa, Miss Yu, you passed out last night, the young master brought you back," said the servant, "do you want to change clothes first? The young master asked us to prepare it."

It really is him!

A trace of resentment floated on Yu Muwan's pale face, "What about others?"

"Look for me?" A melodious and mellow voice came from behind, with familiar arrogance and arrogance.

Yu Muwan trembled, and when he looked back, he saw Nangong Che walking over with a glass of red wine in his hand. When she slowly walked in front of her, she swept his face with a wave of her arm!

Nangong Che grabbed her wrist and his face was green: "Are you still addicted to fighting?!"

"You know it in your heart!" Yu Muwan struggled. As usual, there was no possibility of breaking free. She trembled, angrily, "What's the matter with my clothes? Nangong Che, please explain to me!"

A trace of embarrassment flashed through the deep eyes.

Jun's face flushed from being forced, and Nangong Che laughed angrily: "Why, blame me for not doing the full set last night, disappointed?"

"..." Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and it was hard to imagine what this man did last night. Fear and humiliation came to his heart, tears flickering, "I just fainted, who asked you to bring me back?!"

The pale little hands gripped the sheets tightly, and Yu Muwan felt a strong feeling of being violated.

"Yu Muwan, I warn you, be careful!" Nangong Che was also violently annoyed, and he pulled her in front of her and approached her face, "I have no interest in touching a dirty woman! Nothing last night. Strangling you to death is considered a virtue! If you provoke me, you will be dead!"

He was strong enough to crush human bones, and Yu Muwan was so painful that he fainted and couldn't even speak for a while.

"You make it clear, who doesn't do anything wrong!" She was so angry, and immediately went back as soon as she caught her breath.

"You know it very well in your heart!" Nangong Che let go of her with a stern face, fearing that she could not be restrained and forced her by looking at her body wrapped in sheets again, and his long, straight legs moved towards the stairs. Get dressed and roll down! You will look good one minute later!"

Chapter 292

Yu Muwan couldn't stand still, and was thrown onto the huge heavy vase next to him. With a muffled sound, he almost fell to the ground with the vase.

The servant next to him looked at the dispute, his face pale and shocked, and he dared not say a word.

—Who is this Miss Yu? She actually dared to argue with the young master. In the villa of the Nangong family, she actually dared to call the young master's full name "Nangong Che"? !

Yu Muwan knelt down, her long eyelashes being wet by the mist, she rubbed her wrist to ease the severe pain.

"Miss Yu, do you want to change your clothes first?" The servant pitied her a little, and asked in a low voice.

Yu Muwan did not speak, nodded, fearing that he would choke up when he opened his mouth. She wanted to fix the demon for Qianrou fiercely, but there was no way, her strength was so small that she couldn't even protect herself.

*

The clothes are pure-color chiffon skirts, seemingly soft and simple, but the fine embellishments show the taste of the owner.

Wearing a skirt should be gentler, right?

Nangong Che leisurely wiped the corners of his mouth, his deep eyes narrowed slightly, thinking to himself, tossing the napkin aside.

A string of footsteps, he looked up, and he saw a palpitating Yu Muwan slowly walking down, but when she touched his arrogant handsome face, her eyes

became cold and stubborn, as if hitting. Xiaoqiang who doesn't fall has his back straight.

"Do you still want Yu Qianrou to see it?" Nangong Che said in a melodious voice.

Yu Muwan's footsteps trembled, her beautiful eyes were suddenly full of shock, and she looked at him.

"What did you say?!" She didn't believe what she heard.

Nangong Che was very satisfied to see her expression like this, with a hint of coldness in her arrogant eyes, and a cold voice commanded: "Come here and have breakfast here."

Yu Muwan's pale face is full of incredible, her heartbeat has been frantic, and he walks over in a dubious manner, tremblingly: "What did you just say? Do you have a way? You can let Xiaorou see!"

"Domestic standards can best deceive a woman like you without a brain..." Nangong Che showed his noble and elegant face, but his deep eyes were full of mockery, "What do you understand?!"

"You..." Yu Muwan frowned, wondering why this man was so dumb.

"I just heard Lan Yu say that it's impossible for her, I didn't think much about it," Yu Muwan endured the humiliation and explained, Shui Mousheng looked at him with hope, "Do you have a way? Where can I get it cured? ?!"

Nangong Che sneered and leaned back on the chair, arrogantly crossing his slender fingers, "Tell you where it works? Can you take her there? Or do you have the charm to let the doctor come by yourself?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip and felt that this man was extremely bad. He would never let go of every opportunity to humiliate her.

"I am incapable! But as long as there is a little hope, I won't give up, you say!" Her stubborn eyes gleamed.

Nangong Che throbbed again inexplicably, his thick eyelashes drooped to cover the burning desire in his body: "I have investigated her situation. There have been successful ophthalmology cases in Manchester. I can send her there. The cost of the side is not something people like you can afford!"

For an instant, Yu Muwan felt that he had heard the fairy tale.

"Are you...willing to help me?" There was a trace of confusion in her clear eyes. Seeing his tall and tall figure, her heart was moved and surprised instantly, "Thank you...Nangong Che, thank you so much!"

Chapter 293

"Thank me for what?" Nangong Che stood up with a sneer, his tall and sturdy figure had a natural deterrent pressure, kicked off the chair and walked towards her slowly, "What is your relationship with me, I want to help you? Huh? "

Poured in a basin of cold water, Yu Muwan's green hill-like face was full of disappointment and slight hatred after the rain.

She should have known that this man would not be so kind!

Taking a gentle breath, Yu Muwan was ready to meet his arrogant gaze: "What conditions do you want, you say," think about it, she added, "As long as I can do it."

"Heh..." A sneer appeared on Nangong Chejun's face, he leaned over to confine her within the range of his arms, and mocked in a cold voice, "Yu Muwan, is there anything in you worthy of my request?"

"You..." Yu Muwan's eyes burned with sullen flames, and her past entanglement and resentment surged into her heart. She trembled, "Nangong Che, you know! If you didn't take away Xiaorou's cornea, she would not It won't be like this! What going abroad, what Manchester, is it fun to have an operation? Is it fun to beg here in a low voice?! It's all because of you... why are you doing this to me?!"

Meisou suppressed her tears, she couldn't help it anymore, and all her brain vented out.

Nangong Che's handsome face was also dark, and his big palm angrily pinched her neck and pressed her on the chair, and she was about to suffocate instantly. Yu Muwan groaned as he wanted to break his hand, his face was pale and wrinkled in pain, but to no avail

"I can help you because I can count on you! You damn woman, if I don't know what to do, I will really choke you to death!" There was a fire in the deep eyes, and Nangong Che bowed his head and approached her painful little face, "Listen, starting today You'd better do what I ask you to do! Try a little more nonsense!"

He finally let go of her, and Yu Muwan touched her neck, coughing desperately, lying on the dining table.

"Eat breakfast, I'm not in the mood to look at your stinky face!" Nangong Che said coldly.

The grievances and resentment filled with grievances and resentment were still unquenched after she held the tablecloth tightly. With tears in her eyes, Yu Muwan thought of the absurd conditions, and shouted in a mute voice: "Neuropathy! You let me kill, why should I do it too !!"

Nangong Che laughed angrily and said with a cold face: "If you are not obedient, be careful that I kill you!"

"I've had enough...I don't want to be a prisoner!" Yu Muwan murmured in a low voice, pushed aside the table, stood up and wanted to go.

"Try it if you dare to run!" Nangong Che saw her intentions, cold eyes, threatening.

Yu Muwan had still stumbled a few steps, but when he heard his threat, she stopped again, and her heart became more sour, and her tears began to flow again. She stood there for a long time before she walked again. He pulled back his chair and sat down, eating breakfast bitterly with tears.

She can't go, God knows what this bastard would do to Xiao Rou after being provoked!

Nangong Che's anger finally subsided a bit, but seeing her as if she was eating breakfast like poison, she couldn't help but let out another angry laugh, and said coldly: "You woman, know how many ladies and ladies are waiting for this opportunity to follow Do I have breakfast together? What is your expression!"

"Then you go to them, don't come to me!" Yu Muwan stubbornly raised her head, her eyes full of crystals.

"Damn..." Nangong Che cursed, originally wanting to be violent, but suddenly saw a hint of complacency flashing through her clear eyes. It was very short, but he still caught it.

He was indeed a bit violent by nature, and he was not very polite to women. She suffered enough from the disparity in power between men and women.

Grabbing the key in his hand, Nangong Che said coldly, "Hurry up! I'll wait for you in the car to warn you that I have no patience!"

As he said, the whole person withdrew the terrifying pressure, and the tall and straight figure walked towards the door.

Chapter 294

The black luxury car glowed with a halo in the early morning light. Yu Muwan took a few deep breaths and sat in the passenger seat, his long eyelashes slowly hanging down, not looking at the cold and proud face of the man next to him.

Nangong Che also looked at her through the rearview mirror. The snow-white skirt took advantage of her lustrous skin, and the light gray seat lined it more and more soft and delicate. He frowned, kept his eyes closed, and waited impatiently. She sat down.

—This woman, a little bit of movement can make herself lose control, this feeling is too bad.

Especially after I tasted her taste last night, I became more and more uncontrollable.

“From today, you will be transferred from the marketing department to the top-level office,” Nangong Che announced in a low voice, with arrogant elegance in his tall and tall figure, “I will visit Liyuan from time to time.”

Yu Muwan trembled and looked at him again inconceivably.

“What am I going to do there? I did a good job in the marketing department, but there are no positions on it?!”

“I’ll make arrangements when I have time. Anyway, you go up first!” Nangong Che said coldly, turning the car around.

Yu Muwan didn’t speak any more, but looked out the window with clear eyes. She knew that it was useless to say anything to this man, and resisting it would only hurt herself. The air conditioner in the car was a bit cold, and she couldn’t help holding her arms.

"Just say it cold! Do you think anyone is your mother who wants to take care of your mood?!" Nangong Che noticed her movements and shook it unceremoniously.

"You..." Yu Muwan frowned, she didn't know that a caring sentence could be said so badly by him.

"When can Qian Rou go abroad for surgery, what do I need to prepare?" Now that he is asking for help, Yu Muwan lowered her voice subconsciously.

Nangong Che smiled arrogantly: "Look at my mood! If you behave badly, be careful of her being punished. I told you that I am not a good master!"

Yu Muwan's chest burned with fire, and the most disgusting thing was that he threatened Qianrou's affairs, and he couldn't stand it and blurted out: "What are your conditions? Can't you make it clear all at once? You can pay you back later. What does it mean to tell me to keep listening to you? Is there no deadline? No matter how well I do, what if you are not satisfied!"

"Then keep doing it!" Nangong Che glanced at her coldly, and warned with a cold voice when he remembered what happened last night, "Also, if you leave me a little bit further away from Cheng Yisheng, and let me see you entangled, you will die. deal!"

One sentence reminded Yu Muwan of those disgusting and humiliating memories, and frowned: "Don't worry, I won't want a man who has touched other women. I have a habit of cleanliness!"

Nangong Che's face suddenly darkened, and his cold voice mocked: "You are all dirty, so what right do you have to say to others!"

Yu Muwan frowned deeper, her eyes burst into flames with anger, glittering and gleaming: "Nangong Che, don't be too much, why do you call me dirty! If you say that, I will be careful and I will turn my face with you!"

"Did you give me a good face!" Nangong Che freed a hand to pinch her chin, and stared at her with cold eyes.

A string of low and melodious music sounded in the car.

Yu Muwan shuddered with pain in his jawbone, Shen Yin gritted his teeth to hold back. Fortunately, his cell phone rang, but she glared at her coldly and picked it up. The other arm continued to drive, moving gracefully and freely.

"Really?" Nangong Che frowned as he listened to the call, his face turned blue with cold.

Yu Muwan was still easing the soreness caused by his fierce strength, but in the next instant he turned abruptly, the car drew a beautiful arc on the highway, and stopped suddenly!

"..." Yu Muwan's body hit the car door, feeling dull and painful.

"Heh..." Nangong Che's cold and arrogant face was full of anger, and he approached her with a sneer, his arms placed on the back of the passenger seat, and his cold eyes stared at her at close range, "Guess what happened to Cheng Yisheng, huh? "

Chapter 295

The most fragile piece in Yu Muwan's heart was stabbed in with a knife, painful.

She brushed the hair of her profile and shook her head: "I don't know."

Nangong Che was annoyed when she saw that she was moved by other men. He couldn't wait to pinch her half to death, coldly hold back, and said coldly: "What kind of poison did that bastard put on Enxi? Hmm? Let her be here. She begged hard in front of her father. Once Cheng Yisheng dies, she will follow

her to die. Whoever dares to touch the child in her stomach will bite her tongue and commit suicide!! She is accustomed to lawlessness!"

With a trembling tingling pain in her heart, Yu Muwan's pale fingers gripped the seat belt beside her, and there was a desolate mist in her eyes.

The so-called daughter of the Nangong family, the pampered woman who has no worries about food and clothing, can also fight so bloodily for a man? They had already reached the point where "you die and I won't live", Yu Muwan, what's your share in this?

The action of her avoiding the tears in her eyes deeply stimulated Nangong Che, and his arrogant and handsome face instantly turned pale.

"Distressed, don't you?" Nangong Che's anger burned, her big palm gripped her hair so hard that she was forced to raise her small face and approach proudly, "Yu Muwan, I warn you, since Cheng Yisheng is the death of Enxi Point, you can give me the farther away from this man, the better! If any of you irritates Eun-xi, you won't have enough lives for you!"

Yu Muwan's dissipated consciousness was awakened with excitement, and she looked at Nangong Che with full eyes. She had never felt that she was so depressed. The feelings that had persisted for five years turned out to be an absurd broken dream. She had to endure the pain for Xiaorou's eyes. Let this man be humiliated.

Her pale lips trembled, and she said clearly: "Your sister is a human, and it won't be irritated. My sister deserves to suffer. If you are upset, she won't be able to come to the operating table. Nangong Che, don't deceive people too much!!!"

The water eyes trembled, she was stubborn, and she did not give in!

Nangong Chejun flushed, his rage was approaching, and he shouted again: "What if I deceive people too much! You'd better remember my warning,

otherwise you and Cheng Yisheng will die ugly, I don't mind catching you again My sister's fate!"

"Do you dare to touch her!" Yu Muwan's tearful eyes carried heavy resentment and resistance, and shouted sharply, "If you dare to touch her hair, I will be very dead, and I will drag Nangong'en when I die. Hee goes to hell together!"

"Pop!" There was a fiery, crisp sound, sweeping across her face with a cruel palm!

Yu Muwan's small white face turned sideways, blood-red palm prints slowly surfaced, and her scalp was also flushed by the big palms behind her head. This was not the first time she was beaten by him, and her mind buzzed. The sound came crashing with pain.

"Let me down..." Yu Muwan's hot tears fell down, struggling desperately in the small passenger seat, almost collapsed and shouted, "Nangong Che, let me down!!"

Nangong Che hurriedly imprisoned her. Just now, his palm was so hot that it hurts. I don't know how painful it would be to throw that slap on her face. He wanted to feel distressed, but was deterred by her little animal bite. Only by holding her hard can she stop her madness.

"Don't make trouble..." He whispered and yelled coldly, "I'll make trouble again, I will throw you off the viaduct!"

She is so considerate of her just by knowing the grievances and sourness in her heart. However, she doesn't appreciate her at all, and the fierce struggle makes him all pained. This kind of woman... just has to deal with it!

"Okay!" Nangong Che frowned and yelled at the person in his arms, "Be careful I tied you to the company!"

When she really calmed down, Nangong Che still felt uneasy. He pulled the tissue in the car and threw it to her to wipe her tears. He frowned and continued driving without looking at her. When the car parked in his exclusive parking space in Lekyuan, she opened the door and walked down on her own as soon as the lock was opened. The parking lot was so far from the company gate, the back of her hand brushed her cheek, and her slender back was still straight.

Chapter 296

The Liyuan Building was glowing with silver luster, and Nangong Che's tall and tall figure exuded a gloomy walk in.

In the office building on the top floor, a petite figure is already waiting.

Seeing him approaching with a gloomy expression, the figure took a step back in fear, still standing still, and cautiously yelled: "Brother..."

Nangong Che's attention was then taken back from Yu Muwan's tearful face, and he frowned slowly, "Enxi? Why did you come here?"

Nangong Enxi's beautiful and charming face was scared, and he backed his hands back and said, "I asked the servant. They said you were in Liyuan recently, so I came here to wait for you early," hesitated and said in a low voice. "Dad is at home. It's too scary. I don't dare to go back. Yi Sheng has a house outside. I will go to him temporarily."

Nangong Che narrowed his arrogant eyes, extremely cold.

This little sister didn't even want such a comfortable environment at home, so she went to live in a rental room with a man! Damn, if this kind of ghost news is caught by the media, he would really want to kill!

Loosing his tie, Nangong Che sat on the swivel chair expressionlessly, tapped a few words on the keyboard with his slender fingers and asked the people

below to bring coffee up, and said coldly: "What are you looking for? What can I do now? Rarely, I can't do anything with you, do whatever you want, I can't watch you just die like that, eh?"

He raised his head, his eyes cleared and swept across her face without any emotion.

Nangong Enxi's eyes turned red all of a sudden, bit her lip to end her tears, choked up and said: "Brother, don't you hurt me..."

Such a pitiful look reminded Nangong Che again of Yu Muwan's face just now, the same beautiful and moving, that little woman would never learn to be so coquettish and subdued. As a man, he would be more or less gentle. In fact, He didn't want to be rough to her either, he felt distressed a lot when she looked so painful.

Frowning, he tapped a few more words on the keyboard and called for Yu Muwan to send it up. Knowing that the little woman probably doesn't want to see her now, but by the way, he wants to know how she is now.

"Okay, don't cry..." Nangong Che let out a low sigh, the arrogant and tall figure got up and went around, lowered his eyes to soothe Nangong Enxi, and said lightly, "I'll go out for a while, and you will sit for a while."

Nangong Enxi nodded obediently. She actually came to beg her brother for help. My father was still angry. How dare she to persuade, but let her brother persuade her. God knows she lives in that kind of ordinary and simple house every day. Up!

*

When Yu Muwan brought the coffee up, the palm prints on her little white face were still very clear.

She loosened some of her hair and went down to cover it, and walked in neither humble nor overbearing, with unbeatable fighting spirit in her clear eyes.

But I didn't expect that Nangong Che was not there. She was greeted by a petite woman who was shockingly beautiful. When she came, she saw that she was playing with her curly hair and flipping through the papers on Nangong Che's desk. That beautiful face, Yu Mu Wan met at a private Nangong banquet more than a month ago.

Nangong Enxi.

Yu Muwan took a deep breath and overlapped the woman who had been with Cheng Yisheng to the death in his head. Without speaking, he walked over and put down the coffee and left quietly.

"Hey, wait!" Nangong Enxi caught her sensitively.

Yu Muwan stopped, an elegant chiffon skirt made her beautiful, and said softly, "Miss Nangong, what's the matter?"

Nangong Enxi also didn't expect to see her here, and there was a sudden jealousy in her eyes, thinking that Cheng Yisheng had been with her for five years and she felt uncomfortable, but can it be compared now? They live together, love each other, and there is Cheng Yisheng's child in her slightly raised belly!

"You are Yu Muwan, right?" Nangong Enxi walked around and looked at her coffee, with dimples in her smile, "You actually work in my brother's company. Why don't you say hello if you recognize me? My brother How could there be a rude employee like you?"

Chapter 297

Yu Muwan sensitively heard the irony in her words.

The light eyelashes concealed the light in her eyes, and she whispered: "If he comes back, please tell him that the coffee is delivered, I will go out first, and Miss Nangong will sit down slowly."

Seeing her white and slender figure about to leave, Nangong Enxi suddenly became annoyed: "You are so presumptuous! I didn't let you go. What are you going to do! This is my brother's office, don't you know who he is? The president doesn't even know what it's called, what's the use of subordinates like you!"

With a hand on the doorknob, Yu Muwan's eyes flickered with fog, and Nangong Che's ferocious growl and slap in the car still remained in her mind. The corners of her soft lips were bent, and she secretly mocked herself. It turned out that she was useless. Can't please that kind of man.

Seeing her cold and arrogant figure, Nangong Enxi became more and more uncomfortable, frowning and said coldly: "I tell you Yu Muwan, you will be fired today! I will let my brother be fired when he comes back. you!"

The sonorous and powerful voice fell in Yu Muwan's heart, and finally aroused the ripples of her grievance and resentment.

Taking a deep breath, Yu Muwan turned slightly, clear eyes with stubborn reluctance and said: "Miss Nangong, I have to forgive others and forgive others. I haven't offended you in any way. Please don't be so against me? Cheng Yisheng is yours now, I don't want it! But do you need to deprive me of my only job right?"

This pair of brothers and sisters, with the same temperament and methods, are equally unbearable.

"You don't want it?" Nangong Enxi's beautiful eyes widened and she was angry. He didn't want to mention this to her, but was deeply irritated. He walked up to her and gnashed his teeth and shouted, "Yu Muwan, you b*tch, Don't think I don't know, he went to find you the first day he eloped with me!!

I slept with him, don't you know? I have his child in my stomach, don't you know?! How can you be cheap So shameless you are going to hook up with such a man!!"

At the mention of Cheng Yisheng, Nangong Enxi's voice became hoarse and stared at her fiercely.

Yu Muwan's body was trembling, and her clear eyes were filled with despair. Why should she endure such an insult for no reason?

Looking at Nangong Enxi indifferently, she turned around and wanted to go out.

"You stop me!" Nangong Enxi hates being ignored the most, pinching her arm and dragging her back, "I haven't said enough about who will let you go! Did you hear me leaving Z City? You don't If you leave, I have a way to get you out of the way!"

"Hi..." Yu Muwan didn't expect her strength to be so strong, her arm was scratched alive, and several red marks were drawn.

With a pale little face full of pain, Yu Muwan resisted the humiliation, and finally gave a polite warning: "Miss Nangong, please don't overdo it. I am an employee of Liyuan, yes, but I am not a servant of your villa, you think Do whatever you want!"

"If you are really a villain, you won't be taken care of if I kill you, you think!" Nangong Enxi was taken away by jealousy, and said fiercely, "I have to teach you today, see if you dare Dare to seduce my husband!"

Yu Muwan was caught off guard and staggered, frowned and moaned.

Nangong Enxi picked up the hot coffee on the table and wanted to pour it on her face. Yu Muwan's small face suddenly became pale, and she moved quickly to break away from her entanglement and retreated to the side, but

she didn't expect that she still couldn't escape the hot coffee. Sliding across an arc and splashing on her shoulders, Nangong Enxi was also wailed by the cup.

"Ah!" Nangong Enxi smashed the cup with a "pop", jumped with fright, and glared at Yu Muwan, "Do you want to murder? You want to kill me, you!"

The office door opened, and Nangong Che turned his head slightly to say something to his subordinates, his eyes swept across the room, and he was taken aback when he saw the two women confronting each other, and then he heard Nangong Enxi cry to the utmost in shock. sound.

"What's the matter?" Nangong Che felt a pain in his heart and hurriedly walked towards her with a frown.

Chapter 298

"Brother! Brother!..." Nangong Enxi cried and hurriedly shrank into his broad chest, and pointed at Yu Muwan with trembling hands. "She wants to scald me with coffee. She wants to murder me and kill me. The kid in the belly! I was just with Yisheng, and she hated me for this! Fortunately you came, or I would be killed by her..."

She shrugged her shoulders, her face full of tears and grievances.

Yu Muwan was silly to hear her, her beautiful eyes were round, and she looked at Nangong Enxi with weak eyes. She didn't expect that she could talk such nonsense!

Nangong Che's handsome eyebrows frowned, and he gnashed his teeth while holding Nangong Enxi, "Yu Muwan, do you want to die?!"

The air was suffocating. Yu Muwan bit her lip, enduring the burning pain on her shoulders, and looked at Nangong Enxi with a clear eye, and said with anger, "You make it clear, who is burning who?"

Nangong Che's eyes were dazzling, hatred surged, and he used to grip her white wrist fiercely and shouted, "I warned you not. If you provoke Enxi, I will make you die ugly! To a pregnant woman, you will die. Being able to make such a cruel hand, I simply misunderstood you!"

"..." Yu Muwan was tossed with grievances filled with resentment. He didn't expect him to believe it indiscriminately. In his heart, Yu Muwan was not only dirty in her body, but also in her soul. ? !

"You let it go, it hurts..." Tears gushed out, and she couldn't help but warned him with a trembling voice.

"Hmph, you know it hurts too!" Nangong Che ignored her painful expression and slammed her back against the door!

Yu Muwan was so painful that her whole body was twisted, and she felt that her back was hit to death by the protruding door handle. She clutched that part and gradually collapsed.

Another trace of distress flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, damn it! Will this woman die if she doesn't cause trouble for a minute? ! I was so stubborn when I was with him, and now I'm attacking my sister for the bastard Cheng Yisheng!

"Brother..." Nangong Enxi stepped forward anxiously at the corner of his clothes, "I have a stomachache, it hurts, just ignore her and take me to the hospital, okay, I'm afraid that something will happen to my child. If something happens, I will let him She pays!"

Nangong Che's thin lips lightly opened, staring at Yu Muwan, "Get out of the way!"

He ruthlessly pulled her body away from the door, pulled her big palm over Nangong Enxi behind him, opened the door and walked out.

Yu Muwan's head was hit by the cabinet next to the door again, buzzing. I really don't know where this man came from. With such great strength, it can make people fall apart with pain, and she bends mockingly. The corner of his mouth, tears flickered in his eyes.

I wanted to stand up while holding on to the cabinet, and tried several times, but the pain in my lower back seemed to be broken.

But the most painful thing is the shoulder.

Out of the office, Yu Muwan went to the washing room to clean her wounds. The coffee stains made her chiffon skirt terrible, but there was no change. She could only wipe it with a paper towel before continuing to wear embarrassedly, lifting her shoulders and gently After a few breaths, it was still burning with pain.

This Nangong Enxi is not a good stubborn, she is really unlucky, and she provokes two best siblings at once.

Not as good as the best, but as bad as the best!

Returning to her partition, Yu Muwan continued to work as if nothing happened, but the burn was long-lasting. When she took the file, her fingers were trembling, thinking, she must buy ointment and apply it after get off work. .

When I was close to get off work, the phone on the desk "buzzed" again.

She cleared her eyes, and when she saw the words "Nangong Bastard", her eyelids twitched.

Chapter 299

Don't want to pick up.

Yu Muwan bit her lip and didn't want to see this man.

After working for a few more minutes, the phone was still buzzing, she couldn't help but compromise, remembering that Xiaorou's eyes were now firmly in his hands, and she might be upset and change her mind. She took a deep breath. The tone still picked up.

"Come with me to the banquet in the evening, leave time for me!" Nangong Che's deep and slightly annoyed voice came.

Yu Muwan bit her lower lip so much pain that she let her breath go before she said, "I don't have time. Qian Rou is in a very bad condition. I must go to the nursing home to see her."

"I'll say Yu Muwan again, and wait for me at the company tonight, otherwise I want you to look good!" He threatened coldly.

"Aren't you enough to make me look good?!" Yu Muwan couldn't bear it, her voice trembled suddenly, as if all the pain and grievances were gushing out, "Nangong Che, are you human?!"

"That's what you deserve! I warned you not to provoke Eun-xi, are you deaf?"

Yu Muwan did not speak, holding back his tears, bitterly continuing his work.

"Also, clean yourself up at night before you go! Don't lose my face!" Nangong Che said coldly.

"Don't take me if you feel embarrassed, I didn't beg you." Yu Muwan replied unwillingly.

"Woman, you are arrogant if I'm not by your side?" Nangong Che lowered his voice, his hot breath was full of heavy threats and warnings.

"So what!" Yu Muwan said with a blushing face, and decisively pressed the hang-up button, and gave him no chance to intimidate her.

On the other side, Nangong Che heard the sudden "beep beep" and cursed in a low voice, holding the phone with his big palm, as if he was holding her, pinching tighter and tighter.

If Yu Muwan knew what the banquet was in advance, she wouldn't go to the death! If she knows what will happen next, she will definitely choose to temporarily compromise, so as not to make herself so embarrassed!

*

The night was blurred, and there was no one on the floor.

When Nangong's clear leather shoes sounded from the elevator entrance, Yu Muwan was nervous, and the next moment he met his eyes.

The tall and tall figure approached arrogantly and indifferently, dropped a bunch of keys on her table, leaned over with a cold snort, and pinched her chin: "It's pretty good, it seems you know what the consequences of disobedience are!"

Yu Muwan shook his head to get rid of his control, concealed his disgust, looked at him with clear eyes, and said: "Say okay first, I don't have a dress and I don't like makeup. You'd better think about it before making a decision. There are women around you. band!"

Nangong Che snorted again: "No need, just you!"

After that, he glanced at her chiffon shirt ruined by coffee stains, and said coldly: "It's really dirty!"

Yu Muwan was annoyed for a while: "It is not thanks to your sister!"

"You dare to do it to her, I haven't settled the account with you!" Nangong Che pulled her up, his handsome face was pale, as if trying to imprison her so that she could not move, and hated the dirty coffee stains on her body, "Also, I mean you are dirty!"

"..." Yu Muwan almost fainted, her arms twitched with severe pain in her back and her shoulders were still hot. She trembled all over, holding the clapboard with her hands and had to subdue softly, "Well, I am dirty, I am dirty. Already? Don't drag me, I can go by myself!"

She is so painful, can this man not touch her!

Nangong Che also noticed what was wrong with her, so he narrowed his eyes and looked at her soft and charming face: "What the hell is going on with you?!"

"It's okay, do you want to leave?" Yu Muwan also said angrily.

Nangong Che regained his senses from the trance, and simply grabbed her waist, sprayed the hot breath on her face, and said in a low voice: "Are you a woman born to provoke me? Just be honest!"

Chapter 300

Yu Muwan stood on guard, a flash of light flashed in his beautiful eyes, and his hand supported his chest: "Nangong Che, don't mess around."

"Be obedient to me, and I won't mess around!" A trace of desire flashed in Nangong Che's deep eyes, and he still said coldly, lowering her big hand to grasp her cold little hand, and dragging out of the floor.

The black luxury car drove to the largest exhibition hall in the entire Z city. This banquet was luxurious and bright, but it was permeated with a strange atmosphere. Yu Muwan had a bad premonition in his heart. He listened when he was pulled in by Nangong Che. After some discussions, I realized that this

was originally the engagement banquet between Nangong Enxi and Cheng Yisheng.

Her dazed little face suddenly turned pale.

got engaged.

Nangong Enxi and Cheng Yisheng, were they engaged so soon?

Father Nangong had no choice but to take his only daughter. He could not force her to have an abortion and find her death. He could only give part of the Nangong family's affiliated property to Cheng Yisheng, and let Nangong Enxi marry this son-in-law as soon as possible.

Under the bright lights, Yu Muwan wanted to escape, but was stunned by Nangong Che.

"Go choose a dress for her, make a look, and I will check it in half an hour!" Nangong Che's mellow voice sounded, pulling Yu Muwan into the dressing room, and his cold eyes swept the makeup artist next to him.

Yu Muwan was now sober as if being poured down by the icy cold water, Nangong Che had brought her here on purpose!

Yu Muwan looked at him with cold eyes, angrily: "Nangong Che, what do you want to do?"

Nangong Che leaned arrogantly and looked at her water eyes, with a melodious and chilling voice: "Let you watch Enxi and the others get engaged, if you know you, stay away from Cheng Yisheng! Otherwise, I will strangle you myself!"

Yu Muwan couldn't help shaking, tears flashing in his eyes: "It's not necessary. I said that this man is not rare. If your sister likes it, take it. I'm not so spineless!"

"Keep these words to warn yourself!" Nangong Che pushed her to the table harshly, and walked out the door coldly.

The makeup artist was taken aback and looked at the pale little woman half-prone on the table.

"Miss, are you okay?"

Yu Muwan was so painful that he couldn't speak, his soft face was as white as paper, sweating, and tightly covering his arm with his hand.

"You..." The makeup artist didn't know what was wrong with her, and subconsciously went over to lift up the clothes above her arms, and took a breath, "God! You...what did you do!"

——Blisters formed on the scalded part, and it was worn out at the moment, and yellow pus came out, and the pink tender flesh inside was looming, no wonder she was so hurt.

"Wait, I'll help you get it!" The makeup artist hurriedly ran to take the disinfectant cotton, frowned and wiped off the pus, and said anxiously, "Why did you make it like this? Is it hot? You? Why don't you even apply the medicine? Such a large area will leave scars!"

Yu Muwan opened his wet eyelashes, smiled bitterly, and said dumbly: "I haven't had time."

"How can you wear a dress to the banquet like this? Or I will tell Master Nangong, you can go directly to the hospital!" The makeup artist thought for a while.

Yu Muwan shook her head. If that bastard was so kind, she wouldn't be as embarrassed as she is now. "You can handle it briefly for me, and I will go to the hospital by myself when it's over." She pleaded softly.

The makeup artist frowned very tightly, and while bandaging her with gauze, he said, "Just say if you hurt, endure so uncomfortable. Anyway, it's a girl, with such a big shoulder on the shoulder, you will have no sleeves. Can't wear it!"

Yu Muwan remained silent, with trance tears in her eyes. The wound was indeed painful, but what could be more embarrassing than being forced to attend the engagement banquet of her ex-boyfriend? ? She can obviously hide away, why should she let her watch and face it? !