

The Contract Lover

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Chapter 301

Engagement banquet.

The female companion who appeared next to Nangong Che attracted the attention of the audience.

There is a hint of charm in the soft and slender figure. Yu Muwan could not follow his tall figure and let him introduce her to every family member or business celebrity. His arrogant expression was lazy and handsome, and the corners of his mouth twitched. If there is no smile.

“Hi, beauty, long time no see!” Luo Fanyu smiled and appeared in front of her.

Yu Muwan turned sideways, took a step back subconsciously, looked at him, and also looked for his impression in his mind.

“Mr. Luo.” She was slightly drunk, but she could still call out his name politely.

Luo Fanyu’s eyelids twitched, and his smile became more and more handsome: “It’s great, you can still remember my name, but why are you coming today?” He looked around, as if he knew something, “Nangong will take you Come here?”

Yu Muwan’s soft white face was red, but her expression was still cold, and she said nothing.

“Hehe, come on, beauty, let’s have a toast, where there is no fragrant grass in the end of the world, this kind of man will be left to the woman who bears him to suffer, what do you say?” Luo Fanyu smiled and filled the empty cup in her hand liqueur.

This man was too frivolous, but only these words made her heart tremble and sore severely.

Yu Muwan raised her small face and smiled, with an intoxicating charm: "That's right, I'll have a drink with you!"

Luo Fanyu's heart palpitated suddenly, watching her wine glass touched and hurriedly greeted him, a crisp sound rang in his heart, he squinted his eyes and watched her pour a large glass of red wine down, thinking, this woman was really attractive.

"Are you free?" Nangong Che's upright figure leaned over, and the chill in his eyes was close to Luo Fanyu, and Yu Muwan was wrapped in his arms with his sturdy arms, "I'm too free to talk to my people. Kill time?"

Yu Muwan smelled a faint scent of tobacco, mixed with alcohol, and leaped into his nose with the strength of his waist and arms.

She frowned and pushed him, muted resistance: "You let me go."

"Let go of you? Let go of you to seduce men?!" Nangong Che looked down at her in his arms with a cold face.

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart, and she was so wronged that she yelled at him: "So what?! Do I have no right to fall in love? Don't I have the right to be happy? Your sister is going to get married, and the person I have blessed is coming.!"

There was a crystal mist in her stubborn eyes.

As soon as Nangong Che cursed "Damn", Luo Fanyu beside him couldn't stand it anymore. He frowned and said: "Oh, OK, Che, don't lose your temper, can I go? Your man, still It's so precious that no one can touch it!"

The last sentence he said with a smile was like irony, but he knew that leaving at this moment was the best way to deal with Yu Muwan.

"Follow me!" Nangong Che looked at her red and blurred face, and was annoyed. He grabbed her soft hands and dragged her away. Yu Muwan staggered, not knowing where he was dragged, but he saw one when he looked up. Familiar figure.

Away from the crowd, Cheng Yisheng wears a white elegant suit, with a gentle smile, humbly toasting everyone politely

Seeing Yu Muwan, he was shocked for a while, looked at Nangong Che, and then he knew what was going on.

"It's all people who are going to get married. Isn't it a pity not to have a drink with an old acquaintance?" Nangong Che's cold and arrogant lips raised, and took the cup in Yu Muwan's hand to signal that the waiter beside him was full, and gave her She pushed forward, and ordered in a cold voice, "Go to Mr. Cheng for a drink!"

The crystal in Yu Muwan's eyes shook violently, her little hand almost couldn't hold the wine glass

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Cheng Yisheng frowned, subconsciously wanted to help her, but she was sensitively avoided.

"Forget it, she has drunk enough, I will do it myself." Cheng Yisheng endured the heartache and said.

I don't know how much wine I have drunk, Yu Muwan stared at the blood-red liquid in the cup, all stubbornness supported her will, and said coldly: "How can I get married? Only once in a lifetime, Mr. Cheng, this I respect you, I wish you a happy marriage and a great harmony for a hundred years!"

She poured it down suddenly, and the person with the graceful curve of the snow-neck slammed his heart.

It was just that the wine was too strong, and she choked up halfway through the drink. She forced her to drink the whole glass with tears in her eyes. She dumbly said "I'm sorry" and pushed everyone away and ran towards the bathroom.

The sound of the water broke through all the sounds. Yu Muwan put her hands on both sides, and the water droplets on her face penetrated into the clothes coldly. She covered her mouth and cried bitterly for the last time.

There are so many images in my mind. In those difficult winters in City Z, the unheated huts are cold everywhere. Her ears and hands are red from freezing. Cheng Yisheng takes her to work every time she goes to work. There is plenty of heating in Pizza Hut. Let her warm up, he was busy without stopping, and finally stopped for a short while and ran to her, k*ssing her hand with guilt and said, Mu Wan, follow me, wronged you.

The sound of the water was still ringing, Yu Muwan wiped his face and raised his hand to turn off the faucet, telling herself that she didn't want to, she didn't want to, she didn't want to, she didn't want to! It was he who betrayed her because he was afraid of being poor and mad. She would never think about such a man again!

When she walked out of the bathroom, she accidentally bumped into someone, causing the other person to scream.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to..." Yu Muwan subconsciously apologized, her eyes reddish, and her voice low.

"You can't look at the road!" Nangong Enxi looked up angrily, and was shocked to see that she was also shocked. Then a heavy mockery appeared on her face, "Yu Muwan, it's you? What are you doing here!"

Yu Muwan only realized that it was her, her face was so hot with alcohol, and she shook her head: "Don't worry, I don't want to come, let alone see you." She didn't come here willingly.

"You—" Nangong Enxi's delicate and charming face was a little distorted, gritted her teeth with hate, and shouted, "Yu Muwan, what are you proud of! Get out of here if you don't want to come! Today is my engagement banquet, for me Keep your dog eyes wide open and see clearly, Cheng Yisheng is my man! You can sneak in to attend my engagement banquet even if you are an old man, it's shameless!"

Yu Muwan couldn't help it anymore, thinking of today's pain and humiliation, water vapor appeared in her cold eyes: "It's your man who takes care of it himself. Don't let him come to me and don't let him pester me. Your own man, blame me for what it is!"

"You...well you, you dare to talk to me like this at my family's banquet, I won't let you off today!" Nangong Enxi also burst into tears with anger.

Yu Muwan turned around and left, his slender figure straight.

"You stop! Smelly slut, I won't let you go! Today I have to tell you to look down!" Nangong Enxi stepped forward angrily, pulling her hair back fiercely.

"Hi..." Yu Muwan turned pale with pain, and quickly grabbed the stairs. She didn't expect this rich lady to be so pungent. She took a deep breath, staring at her with cold eyes, "Let go."

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The stubborn domineering under her eyes turned Nangong Enxi into a cold war, but she then remembered her beloved Cheng Yisheng and pulled her harder: "b*tch, you deserve it!"

Yu Muwan endured the severe pain, her pale little face getting colder, looked behind her, and exclaimed, "Yisheng!"

Nangong Enxi shuddered in fright, turned her head in cold sweat, but found that Cheng Yisheng was not behind her at all! Yu Muwan took the opportunity to shake her hand away coldly, and stood in front of her with unbeatable arrogance.

"Yu Muwan, you..." Nangong Enxi shivered with anger, "I want to kill you!"

As she said that, she rushed towards Yu Muwan, but forgot that it was at the top of the stairs, and suddenly stomped off, "Ah!" She stepped on the edge of the stairs and fell down!

The whole banquet was suddenly in an uproar, and looked at the figure who had fallen from the stairs embarrassedly.

Nangong Enxi.

Nangong Enxi is three months pregnant!

Amidst the violent crashes and painful screams, Nangong Che was the first to react. His face paled with cold, "Bang!" He put down his wine glass and shouted "Enxi" and ran over!

Nangong Enxi fell down from the last step, groaning in pain, clutching his stomach, his expression distorted with pain.

"Enxi!!" Nangong Che stepped forward with a violent roar and hugged her body, holding her tightly held belly, "How are you Enxi?!"

The scene was chaotic. Old man Nangong strode over on crutches, with scarlet eyes in his eyes, shouting: "Hurry up and take Enxi back! Call Dr. Martin to come over, come here now!!!"

There was a delicate, soft and bright scene in front of Yu Muwan's eyes. Her mind was burnt with alcohol, but at this moment she was suddenly stung by the sharp reality! She held on to the stairs and couldn't remember how it happened just now. How could she fall from above? Did you meet her?

No...no! Does she remember!

The whole banquet turned into a rescue scene. She could vaguely hear Nangong Enxi crying. She waved her arms and patted the ground, watching her stomach cry out loudly: "It was the b*tch Yu Muwan who pushed me down! My child, my child!!!"

Yu Muwan's heart was shocked, her eyes full of water were facing the harsh and threatening eyes that Shang Nangong Che raised up, she subconsciously took a step back, just because she could read the meaning in his eyes—that man, already Angry!

In an instant, Nangong Enxi was taken away by the stars, and Yu Muwan felt a chill in her heart. She fell down from such a high place and wondered if there was anything wrong with the child, although there was no blood on the ground, but...

"Yu Muwan!" Nangong Che walked up step by step, yelling in a low voice.

The green fingers holding the railing trembled violently. Yu Muwan raised her eyes to face his furious eyes, and suddenly lost the ability to speak. Her heart beat violently, and it took a long time to find her own voice: "I didn't push her down. ..."

"You didn't..." Nangong Che's deep sea-like eyes looked down at her, spreading on both sides of her like a jealous lion, and seemed to be able to tear her apart completely in the next instant, "Could it be that she fell by herself ?!!"

The roar shook her ears, and Yu Muwan trembled and wanted to retreat, but behind the railing, she couldn't retreat!

"I've already said that it wasn't her who I pushed. Believe it or not! I'm drunk, but don't just throw anything on my head. I don't have to bear it!" She was stubborn and flashing water. The light eyes stared at her fearlessly

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"You are indeed drunk!" Nangong Che was so angry that he grabbed her wrist and crushed her forcefully. "Drunk enough to dare to do something to Enxi at the Nangong family banquet! I used to think! You are stubborn at best. I didn't expect you to be so cruel! For the bastard Cheng Yisheng, you could actually vent your hatred to a pregnant woman over and over again!"

"Nangongche, you let go!" Yu Muwan burst into tears, breaking his palm, "My wrist is about to break!!"

"Even if I squeeze you to death, you can't get rid of your breath! You damn woman..." Nangong Che's eyes were scarlet, and he wished to tear her up and eat it! I just saw her pretending to be strong in front of Cheng Yisheng and wanted to give her a severe lesson. Now that this kind of thing happened to Enxi, it was this damn woman who angered his heartstrings the most!

"I didn't do it... It really wasn't me! Why do you believe her not to believe me! Why are you Nangong Che! My fate is my business, and you can't ruin me with you bastards, I said I didn't push her, I didn't, no, no!" Yu Muwan tears down his face, hysterically trying to break his palm and free him.

Her face was flushed, her newly finished hairstyle was charming and charming, and a strand of hair slipped down her side, which was even more charming.

Nangong Che's patience has reached its limit, and the veins violently violently said, "It's okay, just shoot at you, I will have to let you be punished today!"

"..." Yu Muwan gave a painful cry, and was dragged downstairs by him. Her footsteps were unstable, and she stumbled and was dragged down two or three steps. The high-heeled shoes fell over. A swelling of the wrong muscles and bones.

Dizzy and stamina from alcohol, she struggled subconsciously: "I won't go...Nangong Che, let me go!"

"I can't help but you!" Nangong Che became even more angry, dragging her out and throwing her into the back seat of the luxury car.

Yu Muwan painfully held the position in front of him and rubbed his heels, his voice was like a gossip, with a faint cry: "It's not me...I told you that it was not me! Why don't you believe it!"

"Humph," Nangong Che sneered, closing the door, "I will believe you if I am stupid!"

"You will get retribution...you will all get retribution!" Yu Muwan's mind became more drowsy, her red face was dripping with tears, she could only hold the seat belt on the back seat and curse in a low voice, her body aches healed. Get drunk and can't sit still.

"I will get you retribution today!" Nangong Che glanced indifferently towards the back seat and started the car.

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Nangong Villa is brightly lit.

Doctor Martin took off the stethoscope and was talking to the old man Nangong, Nangong Che walked in with a tall and dark figure.

"How is it?" Nangong Che asked with a chilling face.

"Master Nangong," Dr. Martin responded softly to him in American Chinese pronunciation, and the following changed to smooth Chinese. "Your sister Enxi was only frightened. Fortunately, the collision on the stairs did not directly hit the abdomen. Some bruises and minor injuries, rest and recuperation will be good."

Nangong Che finally put down the heavy stone in his heart, thanked him in English, and talked with Dr. Martin for a while, watching Cheng Yisheng hug Nangong Enxi who was sobbing on the sofa and comforting him softly. After a while, Nangong Enxi burst into laughter. Hold him and start acting like a baby.

The frowned brows slowly loosened, and Nangong Che let them go, and Enxi was fine.

Suddenly remembering that Yu Muwan had been left in the car by himself, Nangong Che walked out in a daze, his tall and slender figure exuded handsome charm, and his deep eyes glowed in the dark with vague anger. .

Opening the car door, she unexpectedly curled up in the back seat and fell asleep.

The smoky-gray dress was delicate and elegant. At this moment, she slipped onto her thigh because of her sleeping posture. Her green fingers were holding on to the seat belt insecurely, and her posture and expression were pitiful to the extreme.

Nangong Che broke her fingers apart, pulled her up in his palm, and hugged her into his arms.

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Why is this woman so small?

Nangong Che frowned, thinking about holding her out and throwing her directly on the ground to hang her all night, but as soon as he hugged her, the

green fingers wrapped around his neckline, and his voice trembled: "Don't let her I drank...I can't drink anymore..."

Yu Muwan had a low alcohol intake. At this moment, he was tortured by the stamina of alcohol to the extreme. He had a headache and was hot all over.

Nangong Che felt heart palpitations when he remembered the night when he brought her back to taste her wantonly.

The big palm clasped her waist and pressed her on the back seat. Without hesitation, he bowed his head and grabbed her lips.

"..." Yu Muwan grabbed his shoulders and held it weakly.

Her smell was still sweet and fragrant, and Nangong Che became more and more unable to control herself, he held her tightly in his arms and k*ssed wanton.

Yu Muwan woke up with a weaker breath, the tossing and turning of her lips were very painful and clear.

She supported the man's broad and sturdy shoulders in front of her, and the focus in her eyes was a little concentrated. Finally, she screamed and pushed Nangong Che away, panicking and retreating, accidentally hitting the back of the car window, dizzy with pain. .

"...What are you doing!" Yu Muwan covered the back of his head, looking at him with fear and resentment.

Nangong Che's eyes changed from burning fiercely to gloomy cold, and he pulled her ankles like a jealous lion, pulled over and replied in a deep voice: "Get you away!"

Yu Muwan screamed again after another, but her mind was dizzy and her consciousness collapsed. She was so drunk that she could only speak with

grievance and resentment: "Nangong Che... why is it you again? I don't want to see you! You let go!"

"It's a pity! You can only see me!" Nangong Che grabbed her waist and held her in his arms, closing the door vigorously.

"I don't want to come here..." Yu Muwan looked up and saw the luxurious and fine crystal chandelier in the villa living room. He was suddenly scared, his face flushed, and desperately resisted, "I have a home, I want to go back to my own place, you Don't pull me, I won't go in!"

"I can't help you!" Nangong Che was very annoyed, and picked her up and walked inside, "I told you that you must listen to my orders in the future. You damn woman have forgotten everything, haven't you?!"

As the world turned around, Yu Muwan leaned against his chest, snorted, and said, "I don't want to listen to you bastard!"

Nangong Che really wanted to throw her down right now, so he held it back and waited until he carried her into the living room before putting her down.

Cheng Yisheng and Nangong Enxi in the living room widened their eyes and watched this scene dumbly. The first to jump was Nangong Enxi. He bounced from the seat, his face flushed and hated, and shouted, "Brother! The woman is back!"

A dangerous warning appeared in Cheng Yisheng's heart. He pulled Enxi gently to comfort her, looking up with a dark face and asking, "Che, what are you doing?"

"My business, you'd better leave it alone!" Nangong Che put down the dishonest little woman, without hiding the devastating jade in his eyes.

When Yu Muwan saw Cheng Yisheng and Nangong Enxi in her confusion, she felt a sharp pain in her heart. His lips were dry and cracked, but she still muttered in a low voice, "Help me...I don't want to be here..."

Nangong Enxi was so annoyed that he couldn't wait to rush up and slap her in the face: "Why...you are not enough to seduce Sheng Sheng? You dare to seduce my brother! Brother, look at what kind of people you can bring home! Just now! It was this vicious woman who pushed me down. My child was almost gone. I'm going to strangle her to death!"

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Cheng Yisheng hugged her from behind, his face solemn, and he whispered: "Enxi! Don't mess around! You just fell down and can't get emotional... don't worry about it."

Nangong Che stared at Cheng Yisheng, hummed coldly, and dragged Yu Muwan upstairs. She looked up in confusion and looked at the familiar stairs. When he fainted that day, he was imprisoned in the room and violated the scene. When she came out, she was so scared that she shook her head and tremblingly said, "No...I won't go up, Nangong Che, let me go!!"

She struggled backwards, but she couldn't use any strength when she was drunk, Nangong Che pulled her desperately struggling to her chest, and sprayed her hot breath on her face: "Be honest! Otherwise you will know. wrong!"

Yu Muwan was so frightened that tears came out. She could bear no matter how violent this man was, but she couldn't be violated by him. She pushed him desperately, "I don't want...Nangong Che, don't touch me, or I will tell you Desperately!!!"

Nangong Che didn't know that a drunk woman had so much strength. His face was livid and he bent her wrist behind her, let her cling to him, bowed his

head and bit her cold and sweet earlobe hardily: "You force me Are you rough with you?!"

Yu Muwan screamed, her slender and weak body being twisted in pain in front of the burly man.

"Che!" Cheng Yisheng couldn't hold back, his veins violently violently, and he let out a low growl.

Nangong Che's deep eyes burst out with mockery, and gave him a cold look: "What?"

Yu Muwan took the opportunity to kick him fiercely and break away from his bound hands, hot tears slipped down, crying for help: "Yisheng! Save me!!"

The man she had loved for five years, would not watch her fall into the hands of the devil! is not it?

Cheng Yisheng's fists were clenched on his side, and his joints were all white.

Nangong Che was kicked in pain, grabbed her by the shoulder and rushed in front of him. Yu Muwan yelled in pain, and the color of her lips was suddenly pale. Nangong Che didn't know where it hurt her, but he was even more angry and buckled hard. Her jaw said: "You are dead tonight!"

The whole arm was so painful as if it was scrapped, Yu Muwan no longer had the strength to struggle, and was dragged upstairs by his rags. Her eyes soaked in tears broke away for the last time, and saw Cheng Yisheng remain silent. Face, and the smug look in Nangong Enxi's eyes!

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As soon as he entered the door, he was k*ssed and pressed against the door panel, the sky was dim.

Nangong Che held her face punishingly and plundered fiercely. Yu Muwan couldn't stand still and was about to slide down. He grabbed her waist and imprisoned her in front of him until he tasted the taste of her tears and felt She trembled all over, and her movements slowed down.

"..." Yu Muwan was blurred before her eyes, biting her lip in pain and couldn't stand it.

Nangong Che felt a sticky dampness in his hands. He couldn't see what it was. He leaned over with one hand and turned on the light. Only then did he see a sticky yellow on her shoulders, mixed with a little scarlet.

"What the hell is going on with you?!" Nangong Che was surprised, and shouted at her.

Yu Muwan eased his breathing, his eyelashes trembling with tears, his eyes gradually turned resentful, and he slapped him with a slap on his face, pushing him away with all his strength: "Let me go , You bastard!"

Nangong Che cursed, feeling deceived by her weak appearance again, pulled her waist, and pushed her onto the bed with a scream. In the middle of the soft bed, breathing fiercely, the wound on her shoulder bloomed. Opened, trembling.

"Um..." Yu Muwan grabbed his shoulders, tears in his eyes, and choked up: "Let go of me...Nangong Che, you can't force me like this, you can't do this... this is illegal!"

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"I've done too many illegal things, do you want me to tell you one by one!" Nangong Che ignored her, chewing on her sweet snow neck, with a pair of big palms on her body softly, hard or light Or heavy.

Yu Muwan forced him to kick him with his feet, moving desperately, kicking and struggling with all fours.

"You bastard! Beast!" she cried.

"Damn it," Nangong Che held her violently moved knee with one hand, grasped her wrist with the other and pressed it on top of her head, his scarlet eyes revealed his wild Qingyu, "If you move again, try it! You dare to be kind I haven't settled with you yet! I'm telling you, I'll do another move and be careful to ruin Yu Qianrou!"

The feeling of being imprisoned made Yu Muwan shudder. She was awake in the severe pain of the wrong bone, her teary eyes were hazy, and she looked at him pale.

"What did you say?" Yu Muwan couldn't help shaking. "Didn't you say that you would send her abroad? You promised me to heal her!"

"Ha..." Nangong Che's flushed handsome face smirked, approaching her weak breath, and said viciously, "You believe what I said casually! Yu Muwan, a vicious woman like you is not worthy of my mercy. You just wait to go to hell!"

He vigorously separated her bright white and moist legs, and the tall and straight body pushed up heavily, the huge hard iron generally pressed against her soft and mysterious flower, and burned her like lava about to gush out!

Yu Muwan's hot tears fell madly, resentment and humiliation poured out, and she screamed: "Don't touch me!! I will kill you!! Nangong Che, why did you lie to me? You promised to cure the child. Gentle, you promised! I have never done anything to apologize to your Nangong family, not at all!!!"

She screamed in pain and despair, and Nangong Che's ears were buzzing. He suffocated his flushing face, and wanted to reason with her, #已Shield#

"Uh..." Nangong Che was terribly comfortable, his eyes were scarlet, and the back of her head was supported by a big palm, sucking her snow/white neck into a bloody bruise.

The last purity was about to be swallowed by the devil, Yu Muwan exhausted his last strength, buried his sweaty face in his neck, and bit down hard!

"...! Damn!" Nangong Che was awakened by the tingling, his eyes were scarlet like wild beasts, his palms wrapped around her hair and wanted to pull her away, but she continued to bite, and he increased his strength viciously and entangled him. The little woman on her body was really relieved with pain, she was thrown back to the bed with a "bang", and her lips were so painful that she was white.

"Yu, Mu, night, you're enough!" Nangong Che roared violently, with the tip of her nose facing her, and her hot breath burned her skin, "I know how many people desperately want to climb onto my bed. Marry me?! I give you this opportunity. I don't think you are dirty or you have done anything with other men. What the hell are you resisting!!!"

"Get out!" Yu Muwan screamed dumbly, tears in her drunken eyes hot, and screamed with pain, "Nangong Che, you inhuman beast! I'm crazy before I believe you will save me." Qian Rou, I'm crazy to be at your mercy like a b*tch! You let me go!"

She was crying and trembling all over, and she hated her!

Nangong Che vigorously grasped the hair on the back of her head and leaned over, covering her cold earlobes with the hot breath: "Okay, let me see how arrogant you are!"

The big palm pressed her waist heavily, and he swooped in fiercely.

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"Ah!—" a tearing cry, resounding over the entire room.

Yu Muwan was convulsed with pain, and drew back frantically, his raised snowy neck stretched out, and his pale little mouth could not speak, so he could only hold on to the sheets.

Nangong Che shook his whole body, full of shock and surprise! He stared at Yu Muwan's little face that was about to faint in disbelief. The flushed handsome face approached her with pity... Damn... She hadn't been touched by Cheng Yisheng, she was the first time!

"It hurts..." Yu Muwan murmured in a dumb voice, tears streaming down the corner of her eyes, and curled back crying, "...you beast! Don't touch me again! Let me go!"

Nangong Che's heart was full of surprise and moved, he hugged her tightly to prevent her from backing, *kssed the corners of her eyes and nose, continuing the movement just now, deepening into her tight and dampness, expanding and spreading to the greatest extent, To accommodate him. Yu Muwan groaned in pain, grabbing his shoulders, her eyebrows twisted, Nangong Che kssed her distressedly, and whispered in a dark voice: "Relax...be good, relax and it won't hurt. Be gentle..."*

The small beast whimpered in his ears like an injury. Nangong Che's blood boiled and sweated profusely. He coaxed her to move gently. She could hurt, scream, or bite him, but—he It's impossible to stop...

"a**hole...I won't let you go..." Yu Muwan cried and wailed, his brain was burned into a drunk, trembling with pain, fingers clung to his back, but he couldn't stop the wanton in his body. Violated hot iron

After a presumptuous entanglement, Nangong Che's heavy breathing violently fluctuated, becoming more unable to control herself. When she relaxed a little

bit, she slammed violently. On her broad and sturdy back, her white fingertips scratched vigorously with pain. With a tremor, he could only take care of it as much as possible, and let her scratch it, only to feel that the comfort became more violent with the movements of her fingers!

"Damn... don't be so tight!" Nangong Che snarled close to the side of her neck, wishing to swallow her in one bite, not enough love, not enough food, the speed of his impact was almost crazy!

Sweating profusely for more than an hour, the heavy breathing became more and more rapid, and the little woman under her was tortured until she passed out. Nangong Che finally hugged her tightly and arrived in her compact body. The climax of madness!

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Sleep till early morning.

Nangong Che was not fully awake yet, his drunken consciousness craving the warmth and tightness of last night, with a long arm, he clenched the fragrant body in his arms tightly and pressed it under him.

There was a warm hug, he couldn't help but pressed his lips down and k*ssed her.

From his forehead to the tip of his nose to the blushing soft lips, he looked at this palpable face in the mist, pinched her delicate chin with his fingers, bowed his head and k*ssed the lips, savoring the taste inside.

Soft, sweet...

Nangong Che lifted the bed sheet and buried the hottest part of his whole body between the cool legs of the person under him. The touch of the charming fingers was all silky. He resisted that point, and started from rubbing and gradually deepening.

Such a touch caused a strong electric current to run through his back!

"..." Nangong Che frowned, couldn't help clasping the silky waist and sending it deeper. He didn't know what was wrong with him. He subconsciously knew who the person under him was, but he couldn't bear it. Live a strong desire for her.

He should hate this stubborn little woman and want to punish her and tame her! But last night she was moved by her painful convulsions... Heh! He Nangong Che has never relented to any woman! But last night, in order not to make her hurt so much, I just endured it for so long!

Damn...Nangong Che oozes sweat on his forehead, bows his head and k*sses her profile, muttering in a mute voice, "Why are you different... Um?"

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Before he could think about it, Nangong Che slowly sent the scalding hard into her body, and only halfway through, he breathed in comfortably.

But the intense pain and discomfort finally made Yu Muwan wake up.

The feeling in the body was so clear, inch by inch was occupied, filled, surrounded by the domineering man, her tearful eyelashes trembled, opened slowly, and saw the face she hated the most.

"what!-"

A scream tore the air in the quiet room.

Nangong Che Junyi's face was sharp and angular, and he let the people under him scream, and wanted to lean over to comfort her, but he didn't expect a pillow to be greeted with "bang!" I had to step back with a sound.

With this retreat, Yu Muwan tried his best to push him away, grabbed the sheet tightly and covered himself with the bed and retreated to the bed.

"Damn...what do you want to do with this woman!" Nangong Che lifted the pillow in annoyance, and his sturdy chest was unobstructed in front of her. The broken hair and sweat on his forehead exuded masculine charm!

Yu Muwan panted, her body falling apart and the sharp pain let her clearly know what was going on, her beautiful eyes went from trance to sober, one after another, the pillows slammed at him frantically: "a**hole...what you did is not clear to her. Is it?! Shameless beast, who let you touch me!"

Nangong Che was fed up with her way of venting his hatred, his irritated handsome face became more and more iron, he turned off the last pillow, and looked at her with a sneer: "I Nangong Che wants which woman does not need to be accurate, especially if you are like you. —Yu Muwan, how valuable you think you are, even if I touch you, what is it!"

Yu Muwan stared at him with wide-open eyes, and gradually filled with tears, biting his lip bitterly, and wrapping himself in a bed sheet, he wanted to get out of bed and leave.

Nangong Che's eyebrows dazzled, and he stepped forward to grab her and pulled her into his arms: "Where do you want to go!"

With red eyes, Yu Muwan struggled desperately under his arms, crying out in grief: "Let go of me, Nangong Che, let me go! I hate you! I can't wait to kill you with a knife!!"

Nangong Che clearly watched how the crystal clear tears poured out of her eyes, and then fell heavily, a heartache, but a disgust in her voice: "Do you hate me that way? But just staying with me all night, you think it can be worth it. What you did to Eun Hee!"

"Go away!" Yu Muwan's voice became hoarse, and his whole body was on the verge of collapse. He stared and shed tears, "Nangong Che, you are not a man! I was the first time last night you didn't know it! I've been in this life! It was ruined by you! Why do you want me to stay with you all night, I don't owe you!!"

Nangong Che was forced by her eyes to the extreme, pulling her hair close to her face and shouting, "Enough! You can find out which woman I want for the first time, you..."

He was speechless, and a huge wave surged in his deep eyes, and he said cruelly: "A woman like you is not worthy of being in my bed!"

Yu Muwan collapsed completely, closed his eyes and wept, and the thin and thin figure trembled slightly.

Nangong Che didn't bother to reason with her anymore, and simply abandoned her and walked out alone, Yu Muwan's weak figure fell down, one of his shoulders pressed against the bed, a groan of pain, his face pale, and suddenly he felt helpless. love.

In this way, there is no way to control her own life, right or wrong, right from wrong, and unable to reverse it. What is the point of being alive?

Hearing the movement, Nangong Che walked to the door, his gloomy face flashed with a stream of light, and he cursed and couldn't help returning to see her, only to find a puddle of red on the bedside, Yu Muwan crooked. The ground fell there.

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Nangong Che was shocked and strode over to pull up her thin body. Only then did she see the almost ulcerated wound on her shoulder, which was terrible, leaving a deep and shallow blush on the white bed sheet, plus her

beginning. The blood shed at night, the whole bed is as shocking as a battlefield.

"You..." Nangong Che hugged her, frowned and stared at her face, cursing, "I really owed you in my previous life!"

Trying to hold her without touching her wound, he picked up the phone on the bedside and said coldly: "Let Dr. Martin come up!"

He must know how her wound was made!

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The last layer of white gauze was wrapped, and Dr. Martin's frowning eyebrows never loosened.

"This kind of wound looks like a burn, and it was broken afterwards. The powder applied should have been wiped off. Anyway..." Dr. Martin frowned and shrugged. "The wound can heal, but the scar is already impossible. left behind."

Nangong Che was leaning on the sofa, his deep eyes were filled with guilt that could not be concealed. He wanted to ask something more, but when he saw that Yu Muwan was awake, he must have heard Dr. Martin's words, that pale little On his face, the big eyes are still as clear as water, but the expression is faintly indifferent.

"How did you do it?" Nangong Che took a deep breath and walked over, slowly spreading to her sides, "Where did you get such a serious injury?"

Yu Muwan glanced at him with clear eyes, as if he didn't know him, and looked away coldly.

It's just that there is unconcealed grudge and disgust in those eyes.

Nangong Che was very annoyed, just remembering that she had tossed her all night last night. She didn't know how much she had suffered during the tugging. The sullenness was suppressed, and he talked with Dr. Martin about the precautions, frowning and thinking, is it really There is no way to leave scars?

Slender fingers rubbed his eyebrows and sent Dr. Martin out. Nangong Che stood tall and tall on the second floor, his eyes swept downstairs, and he saw Nangong Enxi and Cheng Yisheng who were getting along sweetly in the living room——

"Yisheng, what are you thinking about? You shouldn't make a lot of calls when I tell you!" Nangong Enxi got under his arms and complained softly.

Cheng Yisheng's green expression eased a bit, suppressing the stormy waves that had been going on all night. He knew exactly what was happening in Nangong Che's room, but he could not save her. That kind of suffering lasted all night and his eyes were bloodshot. Full of.

"Nothing, where do you want to go today, I'll accompany you." Cheng Yisheng smiled and rubbed her hair.

"Hmph, I don't want to go anywhere, I want to wait for that b*tch Yu Muwan to clean her up after coming down! Shameless woman, she has offended me too many times!" Nangong Enxi complained viciously. "Why didn't you burn her to death last time and made her jump alive, and now she can still climb onto my brother's bed! What a shame!"

Cheng Yisheng's hands stiffened and his face became cold. He asked, "Last time? What happened last time?"

"Last time I didn't dare to go home, I went to Liyuan to find my brother," Nangong Enxi hugged him, pouting, "Who knew I would meet Yu Muwan, hum, I taught her a good lesson! She deserves to be scalded!"

Cheng Yisheng became nervous, hugged her tightly, frowned and said, "Enxi, what have you done?"

Nangong Enxi started to feel uncomfortable, and said dissatisfied: "Why are you so nervous? Do you still like her?"