

The Contract Lover

Chapter 321

"Twice!" Nangong Che squinted his eyes and the smile on the corner of his mouth became colder, "...Is it forced? Yu Muwan, do I need to remind you who got me so tight last night? I can't move. , I must wait for you to slow down before I can continue to want you, who is the woman who is meowing in my arms?!"

"Don't say it anymore!!" Yu Muwan desperately covered her ears, tears falling, and she was dying of shame.

Her lips were bitten to death, and she didn't believe that she was really that lewd. She hated him, she hated him to her bones! How could she enjoy his violence so much? !

Nangong Che put on his clothes, glanced at her in disgust, and said coldly: "Don't hurry up and get off the bed! Do you think I like you lying on my bed?!"

Yu Muwan looked at his soft bed in confusion, and stared at him bitterly: "Do you like to drive people after taking advantage of this? Nangong Che, I was reluctant at all last night, you forced me You better remember this for me, I will ask you to get it back someday!!"

She yelled hoarsely, and tears fell heavily.

She can't be bullied like this anymore... Even if she dies, she will get revenge!

"Then wait for you to have that ability! Come down!" Nangong Che frowned and pulled her arm down. He who has a cleanliness can hardly tolerate outsiders tossing around in his space, especially a woman!

"..." Yu Muwan clutched the sheets on her body, looking for something in a hurry, her beautiful eyes glared, "Where is my clothes?!"

Nangong Chejun flushed, thinking of tearing her clothes to pieces in the bathroom last night, clenched his fists and didn't know what to say, suffocating angrily: "You wear such cheap clothes!"

"I bought it cheaply with my own money. If I don't steal or rob or shame, why can't I wear it?!"

"You!" Nangong Che clenched her wrist tightly and pulled back, clasping her chin with her big palm and approaching her face, breathing warmly and dazzlingly, "Yu Muwan, you are forcing me to act rough on you. No? I have time to take care of your mouth. As soon as I hear you, I want to teach you a lesson!"

The muscles under the fingers were soft and silky, and there was a burning desire flashing in Nangong Che's deep eyes. Didn't I have enough for her last night? Why can't you let it go with such a light touch?

That stubborn deer-like gaze kept glaring at him, giving Nangong Che an illusion. I really hope this woman can always hate him so much, staring at him, and keeping her attention on his hands.

"Mutual each other, I'm just great in my mouth, unlike you, they are all birds and beasts in my bones!" Yu Muwan replied sharply, her pale little face with indestructible resentment.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with burning flames. He endured the desire to hold her in his arms and hurt her again, let go of her fiercely, and shouted, "Find a suit for you and get me out of here!"

The fire was so severe that Nangong Che walked into the bathroom angrily and took a cold shower.

Yu Muwan rubbed her sore wrist, sniffed and got out of bed, whatever she wanted to wear. She couldn't wait to leave this luxurious and dazzling villa. This place was like a nightmare. She didn't want to. Stay here!

When Nangong Che came out, he was covered with water droplets, and the anger all over his body dropped a little, but looking from the room to the lobby on the second floor, the servant was standing behind Yu Muwan's slender figure, helping her to close the zipper on her back, soft The hair was pulled away, and there was a hickey left by him on her small white back, and his mouth was dry when he looked at it again.

"Damn it!" Nangong Che cursed viciously, and simply went to the gym to start various exercises in the morning.

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It was past seven o'clock, the servant came over and told her to go down for breakfast, but Yu Muwan softly refused.

Turning around, she searched room by room, hoping to find Nangong Che to take her to work.

"Can you tell me where Nangong Che is? I can't find it." The winding corridors and stairs made her faint, and Yu Muwan had to ask the servant for help.

The servant was taken aback. This was the second time she heard her directly call Nangong Che's name, and pointed to the room at the end: "Master is working out."

After Yu Muwan thanked him, he walked towards the gym. In the empty room, you can see a figure of a man working out from a distance. Sweat drops from his shoulders and back. His upper body is naked and his strong abdominal muscles exude health. She walked over in a white chiffon dress, like a pure angel landing in front of him.

"Are you free? Take me back!" Yu Mu said late after a pause, biting his lip, "I'm going to work soon, I don't want to be late!"

Nangong Che got down from the arm equipment, sweating all over, glanced at her awe-inspiringly, and sneered: "I didn't see that you are very dedicated!"

"I have always been so dedicated, no matter before or after you came!" Yu Muwan frowned, insisting on his request, "Are you free? I don't necessarily need you, you just find someone to send me off."

"Heh..." Nangong Che got better, opened the mineral water and drank, leaning on the seat and staring at her arrogantly, "Aren't you stubborn? You can take a taxi when you walk ten kilometers from here, but you haven't left. Over!"

Yu Muwan's face flushed, thinking of being tricked by him for the first time, she wanted to go up and strangle him!

"Should I ask you to send me to work? You never care if I am late or not, but there are internal records in the company that deducting my salary is not deducting you! Why are you so selfish!" She frowned .

Nangong Che looked at her small face, feeling that the bottom was burning again, unstoppable.

"Do you need money so much again?" He smiled arrogantly.

"Yes! I need it! Can I pay my debts? Can you hurry up!" Yu Muwan was really impatient.

"If you were on the bed and let me hurry up, I might be more willing to listen..." Nangong Che's voice fell dull, got up and walked in front of her, lifted her red and hot face, and rubbed her muscles. Skin, "What kind of trick do you think, it's better to tell me! Hmm? Otherwise, I will fail. When you ask me again, I have to consider the conditions! Or you compromise now, promise me and be me Woman, you can do whatever you want, how?"

"You—" Yu Muwan was stimulated by his extreme exposure, and he slapped his hand open, and said angrily: "I think any method is better than being your woman! You scum, bird .Beast! Shameless pig!"

Nangong Che's thin sexy lips pressed tightly, and said nothing. It was not that he didn't want to argue, but that he remembered the reason why she was no longer angry after begging her so hard last night. He just smiled contemptuously and grabbed it. Her wrist was pulled in front of her again, and before Yu Muwan could react, the big hand controlled the back of her head and k*ssed her.

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Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and he suddenly reacted to push him. As a result, his green fingers only touched a piece of thick sweat and his hot chest. Nangong Che's lips had already blocked her lips!

"Um..." The fierce and fiery k*ss began to raging.

Nangong Che deliberately k*ssed her deeply and deeply, pouring her own taste into her mouth, turning the river and the sea, and conquering the city. Her fragrant tongue kept hiding, and her struggle became more and more intense!

"Nangong...uh... let go..." Yu Muwan flushed and struggled and it was useless. His small face was pinched and controlled by his big hands, and he couldn't do anything. He could only turn his head up and be k*ssed by him, and breathed. They were all taken away, and his mouth was full of his taste. The masculine strength and sturdiness made her obedient!

Panting violently, Nangong Che let go of her, staring at her blushing face, with shiny eyes, and asked in a mute voice: "What tastes? Is it salty?" His sweaty body must have tasted when she was struggling desperately. Arrived.

Yu Muwan's chest was up and down violently, his breathing was short, his confused eyes fixed on his face, and he wanted to slap him angrily!

"You let me go! Or I will fight you hard!" She called him with staring eyes, tears in her eyes.

Nangong Che wanted to laugh, but he frowned slowly when he saw the tears gathered from her, this woman! Are you so wronged even by him? !

The blue veins on her forehead slowly violently violently, Nangong Che pressed the anger in her chest and slowly rubbed her hair, and gently pressed against the tip of her nose and said: "Don't cry...Well? I'm just making a deal with you. Do you think I really take advantage of you? You also know that I can get any woman I want. Now I want you, what are you doing?"

The ambiguous whispers also had a taste of arrogance and nobility. Yu Muwan raised his eyes, with hatred in his misty eyes, and trembled: "What is it like to be forced to do this kind of transaction! Nangong Che, I don't owe you, why do you want me, I must not resist and obey you! Why do you want me to be grateful for you! You are crazy!"

Nangong Che's eyebrows slowly frowned.

"I finally know how bad your woman is!" Nangong Che cut his teeth and drank, slowly tightening her hair and suddenly applying force, Yu Muwan bit her lip painfully, but still stared at him with hatred.

"Does it hurt? Ask for mercy if it hurts!" Nangong Che was so angry that she must be forced to beg for mercy today!

"..." Yu Muwan looked pale, frowned and stared at him with tears, and said stubbornly, "No! I won't beg you when I die!"

"You!" The blue veins on the back of Nangong Che's hand were violent, and she was about to tear her scalp off, feeling that she would not be relieved

after strangling her, and there was still a little bit of pain! With a sneer, he gritted his teeth and said, "Yu Muwan, don't blame me for treating you like this!"

Yu Muwan tremblingly closed his eyes, ready to admit his fate, but he grabbed it and pulled it out of the gym.

She stumbled and followed him, and was thrown into the small sofa in the living room on the second floor, looking at him with fear in her eyes.

She didn't know what this man wanted to do. She had touched the dragon's beard many times. If he wanted to fix her, she couldn't hide it!

With a "bang", a cup of water was placed on the table. Yu Muwan was startled, staring blankly, and Nangong Che's sullen voice came over his head: "Take medicine!"

Yu Muwan still did not react, until he saw the small pill in his palm, his heart was suddenly grasped!

She raised her head suddenly and stared at him: "You—"

"Eat first and I will settle the bill with you! Remember, you can't run!" Nangong Che's handsome face was cold and cold.

Yu Muwan slowly shook his head, enduring the huge waves in his heart, and resisted clearly every word: "You take this thing farther for me, I have eaten it yesterday!"

And he was forced to eat it, she remembered it clearly!

Nangong Che sneered: "How do I know how long the effect of that medicine lasts? You would be wrong if you want to get through it! Give it to me quickly, I don't want to cause any more trouble, damn woman!"

Yu Muwan was trembling with anger, but he wanted to get up but he couldn't move in the seat. She could only complain with tears: "What is the trouble? I stayed in the nursing home well yesterday, who asked you to bring me back! You! It's nothing more than forcing people. You can't even take protective measures. If you say you are a beast, are you a real beast?!"

Her eyes were hazy with tears, and she really cried when she said one more sentence. Nangong Che looked at her in a daze, and the next moment her heart hardened again. His handsome face blushed and said indifferently: "Don't talk to me, it's useless! It's you! Or do I feed you?!"

A drop of tears fell heavily, and Yu Muwan stared at him for a long time, his voice trembling, and his anger seemed to be floating: "Do you know that this medicine is harmful? Nangong Che, you forced me to take it twice yesterday. You still have humanity. Is it my body? Nobody loves me, I will love myself! Take your troubles to me, don't let me see you again, I hate you all my life, I hate you to death!!!!"

As she said, she struggled desperately, like a desperate trapped beast, wanting to escape this cage, wanting to escape this place where she can't understand people at all, don't stay here anymore, she will go crazy!

"Yu Muwan, be honest with me!" Nangong Che sensed her strength, and felt that she would escape completely if she loosened it a little bit, and couldn't help but yell at her!

After violently gasping, Nangong Che's eyes were in a daze. Of course he knew that such a thing was not good, but this woman just made him angry, and she wouldn't be suffocated without a lesson!

"Listen, of course there will be women in this life who can conceive my child, but it's not you! Yu Muwan, if you are acquainted, you can eat it for me, otherwise you don't want to get out of Nangong's door!" Nangong Che suppressed Her, hot breath sprayed on her face.

He also promised in his heart that this was the last time he touched her, and the last time he let her eat this kind of food!

This woman, he couldn't help but touched her twice, never again! He, Nangong Che, shouldn't be entangled by any woman, and no one should really make him take it seriously. 1

Her whole body was sore and sore that she couldn't move a single move. Yu Muwan gasped for breath, and instantly felt that she had reached the end of the world. In this huge villa, everything so luxurious and noble could not resist this man beast. Inferior words, she can't struggle, can't escape the fate of being humiliated and bullied like this!

The lips were bitten and bleeding, and there was a hint of sweetness in his mouth. Yu Muwan's tearful eyes stared at him and said dumbly: "Okay, I will eat... But Nangong Che, remember that you are today How to treat me, one day I will personally retaliate to let you taste this kind of taste, I Yu Muwan did what I said, as long as I am not dead, I will honor it!"

She finished speaking in a hoarse voice, removed her cold and icy eyes, grabbed the pill in his hand and swallowed it, then took the water glass and drank water, tears slid down the corners of her eyes to her neck, and it was cold.

Watching her movements, Nangong Che felt complicated colic in her heart.

I wanted to hold her in his arms to comfort her and said that this was the last time and never again, but in any case, he was blocked by dignity and face, unable to do it, he clenched his fist and released it, slowly getting up and saying : "I'll wait for you downstairs, come down for breakfast."

He was gone, and the world was quiet.

Yu Muwan kicked off his shoes and curled up on the sofa, wiped away tears with the back of his hands, and sat up startled.

She sat like this for half an hour. During this period, a servant came up several times and asked her to eat breakfast. She silently shook her head and refused. The servant tried to comfort her for some reason, but it didn't work. Reply to Master.

Nangong Che's face was terribly cold—no?

Humph, it's best to starve her to death!

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The servant came up for the last time and said, "Miss Yu, Master's car is already waiting downstairs. Would you like to leave?"

There was a slight movement in Yu Muwan. She got up and put her shoes on, and walked downstairs without even washing her face. The black luxury car parked in front of the villa was still noble and elegant, with a smooth arc. She was in a daze and went away. When I got into the passenger seat, I didn't even look at the man next to him.

Nangong Che had been waiting for her to speak but couldn't wait for the slightest sound. For a while, he remembered how she irritated herself in the gym, thinking about how to teach her.

This woman, he must make her ask for mercy! Not every time she stared and shouted at him, "Nangong Che, you remember me that I will retaliate!" This feeling is simply terrible!

"Recently, Liyuan's partner investigation is going to be conducted. Go back and find out the information. After finishing them one by one, you will sort them out and send them to me. If you can't finish them, you are not allowed to go back!" Nangong Che thought for a while and ordered coldly.

Yu Muwan nodded simply: "Okay, I will finish today, regardless of my overtime pay."

Nangong Che looked at her in the rearview mirror, mockingly said, "You are too beautiful to think about it!"

"Liyuan has hundreds of partners. If you don't think beautifully, how can you let me do it in one day? Have you always been so visionary when you are a boss?!" Yu Muwan's clear eyes were the same. With stern irony.

"You..." Nangong Che was choked with anger again.

"Okay, I'll pay you overtime! If you don't finish it, you will die!" He turned the car around and said cruelly.

This woman is like this, even if one or two soft words are unwilling to say, every time he has such a little pity, she is exhausted! How can there be such a stubborn woman in this world? !

Yu Muwan's bushy long eyelashes drooped down, and he regretted it.

She also knows how difficult this work is. It is really exhausting to do it alone. Generally, this kind of work takes a team of three to four days to complete. What should she do by herself?

Biting her lip lightly, she realized that the lip flap had long been broken and it was a little painful. She had to hold it in her mouth to warm it, thinking about the way.

Can God give her a pair of wings? That way she can run away, stay away from this man.

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Until the company, Yu Muwan never said a word to Nangong Che again.

When she got out of the car, her mobile phone rang, her expression was gentle when she saw the caller ID, and her voice softened. Nangong Che

looked a little annoyed and didn't know which man she was talking to, and finally frowned slightly. Sincerely said "Lan Yu, thank you". He was really hot for doing it.

"It seems that you have really found a backer. Why, how much did he pay to treat your sister, huh?" Nangong Che's tall and straight body leaned on the seat, and his deep eyes swept across him coldly and beautifully in the sun. Little lady.

Yu Muwan's clear face was full of worry and embarrassment. When she hung up the phone, she saw Nangong Che's cold and arrogant expression, and her face suddenly sank.

"It's none of your business! Also, don't think of me with your nasty thoughts, it's dirty!" Yu Muwan said with a frown, with a weak face full of seriousness, "I can find any man, as long as it is not you!"

After she had finished speaking, she turned around and left, letting Nangong Che narrow her eyes behind her, her fists slowly clenched with hatred.

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All day long, the soreness of the body was no longer worth the sad cloud in Yu Muwan's heart.

Originally, it didn't matter if she was wronged or bullied in the future, as long as Qianrou's things got better, Lan Yu had just called and said that she had contacted a foreign hospital. She wanted to relax, but there was still a funding problem.

With her white fingers on the landline, Yu Muwan wanted to call to ask questions, but she hesitated and stopped. She decided to wait until after get off work to ask questions by herself. Those people clearly said that there was no problem!

Besides, there is still a whole day of heavy work waiting for her.

Slender fingers rummaged through the information, filling them in carefully one by one, sorting them into documents, including previous cooperation cases, result analysis, difficulty analysis, and future prospects. Yu Muwan filled them in very seriously.

Taking a breath, Yu Muwan's clear eyes swept across the full data cabinet, encouraging herself, come on, and I will be able to finish it today!

The phone on the table rang, and she picked it up: "Hello, this is Yu Muwan."

"Mu Wan." The familiar male voice came.

The voice was too familiar. Yu Muwan's thick eyelashes trembled, and his face was cold and he wanted to hang up, but Cheng Yisheng said in a cold voice, "Don't hang up, Muwan! Wait for me to finish!"

She put the phone on her ear and said nothing.

Cheng Yisheng's voice was dull, as if he had drunk, full of sarcasm and hatred: "Mu Wan, do you know what you did? Did you spend time at Nangong's house last night? You went to bed with Nangong Che again Isn't it? You don't have to deny it! I saw you coming out of his room!"

Yu Muwan's face was slightly pale, she didn't speak, but looked at the scenery outside through the window.

Large swaths of clouds floated as if they were getting farther and farther away. Everything flashed in her mind with this man for five years. The dream was just as unreal. Her eyelashes trembled, and a sad mist of water slowly rose up.

"Do you know Muwan? Before I came back, I always thought you were the purest angel... But I didn't expect you to be so dirty too! So dirty!" Cheng Yisheng was drunk and muttered, "I didn't Have you ever said that I can raise

you? You can do whatever you want after I get married with Enxi, why do you want to sell yourself! You can be so unloved! Don't you know that Nangong Che has a fiancé? You can be so shameless Be his mistress!"

A sharp pain struck her heart, Yu Muwan's lips trembled, her hand propped on the table, and she took a deep breath and yelled angrily: "Cheng Yisheng, please let me sober up. The person who really shamelessly posted the Nangong family is you, not me! It was you who took away the money from my surgery for Qianrou and betrayed our love, and you made me have to send someone under the fence to be bullied. Why are you accusing me here?!" Tears flickered, Yu Muwan screamed There was a broken voice, "...get away, I don't want to see you again!"

Yu Muwan was so humiliated by the man who had been in love for five years, Yu Muwan wanted to make herself suffocated, her hands still trembled violently, she hung up the phone and even pulled out the electric panel and threw it aside, panting quickly.

There was a slight pain in the abdomen, Yu Muwan subconsciously covered it, biting his lip to endure.

She didn't know what was wrong with her, and she was so angry that her stomach hurts.

Sitting on the position holding her breath, she rested on her stomach for a long time without any relief. Yu Muwan's delicate eyebrows slowly raised and tightened. She didn't understand or why all she encountered Such a bastard man? !

A strong soreness lingers in the nose, thinking of the scene where Nangong Che forced herself to take medicine in the morning, she wanted to kill him, but now she suddenly has no strength at all, pressing her white fingers on her abdomen, she curled up in pain.

After Nangong Che walked to the office after the meeting, he caught a glimpse of this picture.

"Who allowed you to sleep here during working hours!" "Bah!" With a sound, a pile of documents fell on her desk, and Nangong Che's arrogant figure slowly stretched out on both sides of her, and the cold voice brought a strong voice. Of oppression.

Yu Muwan trembled for a while, raised his head with horror and surprise in his eyes, and when he saw him, his eyes were full of resentment and disgust.

"I didn't sleep, I just didn't feel well. Let me lie down for a while." Yu Muwan took a breath, her clear eyes flashed with stubborn light.

"Don't make excuses for me!" Nangong Che's body was lowered, with murderous eyes in his deep eyes, "Yu Muwan, if you dare to provoke me, you will dare to bear the consequences. If you can't finish it today, you will die! "

Yu Muwan opened his mouth to say something, but suddenly there was a more severe colic in his abdomen! She hurriedly held it down with her hand, her pale little face lifted, and frowned, "Don't worry, I will do what I say!"

"That's the best!" Nangong Che ignored the weakness on her little face, and left with awe.

Yu Muwan turned his head, his body trembled.

As if it was just a moment, the pain in her abdomen became so intense, her forehead was full of thin sweat that she endured, and after Nangong Che left, she couldn't wait to ran to pick up some hot water, and sat down on her seat to drink. .

However, it was useless.

Drinking three cups of hot water in a row was useless. Yu Muwan's tender fingers were pale in pain, curled up in position, his brows frowned, and his eyes were dizzy.

Yes, she regretted it, she shouldn't be so stubborn.

I don't know what the pain is. She obviously hasn't reached her menstrual period, but she feels as if she hasn't had this pain in hundreds of years. Yu Muwan braced herself and summoned the courage to walk towards the president's office.

After knocking on the door, twisting the handle gently, Yu Muwan's quiet and snowy face was weak with sweat, steadying her voice and softly said: "Nangong Che, can I discuss something with you? I..." She was thick. The eyelashes were trembling and drooping, alleviating the pain, and then said, "I am really uncomfortable, can I do it again tomorrow? I promise to finish it. You won't be in a hurry for these two days, right?"

Nangong Che's ink-colored figure is like the Satan in the dark night, his cold eyes swept away, and it was full of freezing haze.

"Go back and finish it, or I don't mind throwing you off the top floor!" he said elegantly, his melodious voice filled with bone-thirsty coldness.

"You..." Yu Muwan paled, trying to reason with him, but she didn't have any strength.

What a cold-blooded man! She bit her lip and cursed and closed the door bitterly.

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Almost in the evening, the pain in her abdomen made her more and more intolerable. She accidentally wrote a line wrong, rubbed it, and started again.

The hour hand was pointing to the hour, and the employees on the entire floor got off work one after another. Yu Muwan looked up and frowned slowly, feeling that the pain in her lower abdomen was getting worse and worse. She could still resist writing and thinking, but now I can't do anything at all.

Putting down the pen, she was trembling with pain, and her thin chiffon skirt was wetted with sweat from her limbs.

A strand of hair on her side pressed against the skin, making Yu Muwan's face paler and paler. She raised her wet eyelashes and moved the mouse to search the Internet, "What is the cause of the severe abdominal pain?" Menstrual cycle disorder or disorder. Fluid disorders? After searching for a long time to no avail, Yu Muwan glanced at the data cabinet, and most of the progress had not been completed yet.

What to do...

"Huh, I really admire your speed. Is this what you did?" The crisp sound of leather shoes made Yu Muwan wake up a bit from the pain, looking at Nangong, who did not know when he came to his table. Che, the heart tightened for a while.

"I said I'm sick, can I ask for leave? I don't want to pay for overtime, can I help you do it tomorrow?" Yu Muwan opened her mouth to realize that her voice was hoarse and weak, and her slightly frowned eyebrows made her look pitiful.

Nangong Che sneered, leaned over to restrain her slender body, and cut her teeth coldly: "If you can't finish it, just sit here until you finish it! Otherwise I will make you more uncomfortable!"

Yu Muwan trembled all over, regardless of the hoarse voice, raised his stubborn and resentful face and reasoned with him: "Nangong Che, don't you have any brains? These materials are clearly on file and you didn't give it to me. Why should I organize this by myself? Thousands of materials and they

are all written by hand! If you want to fix it, I just say directly, don't bully people like this!"

Throughout the day, the intense soreness and grievance made her almost cry, but she still resisted and stared at him bitterly.

A big hand stretched over to pinch her fragile neck, Yu Muwan's fingers covering her abdomen quickly covered the back of his hand so that he would not be strangled to death. Nangong Che's cold eyes swept the storm, staring at her with tears flickering. He cut his teeth and said, "Listen to me, and you won't be allowed to go back if you don't finish it! If you dare to leave here, one step will make you look good!"

The imprisonment of the big palm made Yu Muwan on the verge of suffocation again. She was too familiar with this feeling, the feeling of being taken away from her breath, this man gave her too many times!

The tears flickered more intensely, Yu Muwan's lips were pale, she was not subdued, she was unable to speak at all!

As soon as Nangong Che let go, she coughed desperately, her hands on the table, her face pale as paper.

With a cold snort, the man next to him strode towards the elevator on the edge of the floor, locked the glass door with his fingerprints, and got on the elevator with a grudge. Does this damn woman think it's all right to pretend to be pitiful? !

Yu Muwan really became nervous when she heard the subtle noise. She looked towards the glass door, and it was indeed locked.

God... Is she really unable to get out?

Enduring the severe pain in the abdomen, Yu Muwan got up to check the electronic lock on the door. She couldn't open it with her employee card. After

swiping it several times, it was a reminder of “no authority”. She bit her lip and stepped back. Looking at the tall and transparent glass door in one step, he was suddenly hopeless.

She can't get out.

A trace of despair flashed on her pale face, Yu Muwan walked back, reinstalled the phone's electric board, smoothed her hair and continued to work. She knew that she had to call Nangong Che after finishing it today before she could go out. Opportunity, no matter how painful, she didn't want to spend the night alone in this cold and dark building.

The night is getting colder and colder.

There was no dinner to eat, and the water in the drinking fountain was about to be drunk by her. Yu Muwan was clutching his increasingly painful abdomen, laughing at herself as the body was really anxious and weaker, but in the next moment, she would lose her strength. I couldn't laugh anymore, the colic became torn, starting from the uterus, and immediately swept through her limbs.

In the huge office building, a petite figure curled up with a pale complexion, and the pen fell from her hand and fell to the ground in a black stain.

Yu Muwan raised her pale face, picked up the phone with trembling fingers and dialed Nangong Che's number. This was the first time she called him. It was when she was too painful to stand it anymore, but the ringtone only rang three times. The sound was hung up.

He won't answer.

It wasn't that he wasn't in the service area, nor was there no one to pick him up, but he clearly saw that it was her, but he just hung up.

Yu Muwan's last hope was extinguished, her pale fingers tightly gripped the phone and she didn't know who else to call, she curled up in her position and whispered: "Mom...I am about to die of pain... "

The relatives who have passed away many years ago are her only spiritual sustenance at this moment.

Yu Muwan stood up strong and decided to go to the electronic lock to copy the phone number of the company security guard, but when she stood up, she felt a fatal dizziness. She held on to the partition, but still couldn't resist the overwhelming darkness. And the warm current that suddenly tore in the body...

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It wasn't until twelve o'clock at night that Nangong Che finished socializing.

He sent someone to send back the group of guests from the Philippines first. With his deep eyes still energetic, he grabbed the key and drove back to Liyuan alone.

He wanted to see if the dead woman Yu Muwan did her job, she would be dead if she didn't finish it!

She knew now that she begged for mercy, where did the arrogant energy go when she provoked him? ! Nangong Che's face was blue, as he drove loose his tie, annoyed at the thought of her trembling with pain and refused to give in to him.

No one should hurt such a woman!

Walking to the floor strode, it turned out to be quiet, there was no sound, Nangong Che's face became colder, huh, he guessed right, this woman should have fallen asleep! See how he cleans her up!

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But as I got closer, I realized that there was no one in her position.

“Damn it!” Nangong Che cursed in a low voice, thinking that if she dared to run, she would make her suffer.

When she walked to the partition, she saw that there was no sign of her. Nangong Che’s face was gloomy like hell, and a bloodthirsty breath burst out of his deep eyes. He turned and walked back, but suddenly kicked something.

He looked down and was surprised to find that Yu Muwan fell to the ground crookedly, without a trace of anger.

The alarm in Nangong Che’s heart was overwhelming, his face turned pale, he pulled Yu Muwan on the ground and held it in his arms, and said coldly: “Yu Muwan, you wake me up!”

What happened to this damn woman? !

With the weak orange light on the workbench, he could vaguely see that Yu Muwan’s white chiffon skirt had long been stained with blood, and blood was constantly pouring from her slender legs, staining the ground scarlet. .

“Damn...what’s wrong with you?! Wake up!” Nangong Che frowned, eyes burning with scorching flames, holding her with distress and looking at her pale face, a pain in his heart!

Yu Muwan was awakened by the violent shaking, his sweaty eyelashes slowly opened, and he glanced at Nangong Che, his face paler.

She trembled slightly, trembling amidst the faint fainting and severe abdominal pain, “Will you not touch me... I’m already in pain... I got up by myself...” She was almost begging, just because she remembered Every time this man is rude and uncomfortable, she really can’t stand the slightest toss...

Nangong Che felt the pain of turning over the river to Haiti. He hugged the soft body in his arms, bowed his head and kissed her cold lips, burning anxious breath in the hot breath: "Don't move! Don't worry, I won't hurt you!"

In the huge floor, Nangong Che hugged Yu Muwan horizontally and walked out quickly.

*

In the nearest municipal hospital, the smell of disinfectant water is slightly pungent.

When Yu Muwan opened her eyes, she saw a piece of whiteness, and she knew she had come to the hospital in a daze. A confused state appeared on her pale and beautiful face. She had suffered countless times and injured countless times. It seemed like the first time. Toss to the hospital.

The white hospital bed was very comfortable, and Yu Muwan was too tired to get up.

The curtain was pulled open, and the doctor's serious face appeared in front of him. Yu Muwan curled up slightly with that cold look, and then he heard a cold questioning voice: "How many times have you eaten?"

Yu Muwan was startled, his face was weak, and after thinking about it, he realized what the doctor was asking.

"Three times." She had a dry mouth, and it was difficult for her chapped lips to open.

"Huh! You are ashamed to say!" The doctor snorted with anger, and pulled the curtain to its fullest position with a "wow" so that Yu Muwan could see the tall and arrogant man sitting on the opposite chair, "The little girl is just a few Are you old, ah? I don't have any common sense? You take this medicine three times in two days, so you don't want to die? You are already weak and you

have to be so tossed. You just bleed so badly. Do you know that you will be infertile in the future? possible?!"

Yu Muwan's thick long eyelashes trembled, thinking about the consequences of what the hospital had said, but when she closed her eyes, it was a desolation. She was pregnant, so far away from her. Where would she go to find a man worthy of her love and trust? He has a baby?

She laughed lightly, pale, her slender fingers falling on the bed sheet, quiet as petals.

The helplessness and ridicule in that smile hurt Nangong Che deeply.

His tall and sturdy figure walked over, full of guilt, bent over and gently hugged Yu Muwan, lightly k*ssed her profile, and asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Yu Muwan's confused gaze swept across Nangong Che's handsome face, staring into his eyes, and said with a small smile: "Did you hear it? Please be kind in the future. I am not someone who has not pursued it. I still want to The man I love has children, so you want to vent your desires to find another woman, okay?"

Nangong Che Junyi's eyebrows were slowly frowned, and the strength to hold her gradually increased, and he murmured, "Yu Muwan, you dream!"

Yu Muwan just smiled, did not speak, and the water mist from the starting point appeared in his clear eyes, which made Nangong Che see a tearing pain in his heart. When he wanted to be rough with her, the guilt felt like a tide. Then, he frowned in pain, tried to slow down the strength of his hug, and gently pressed the tip of her nose hoarsely: "Okay, don't be stubborn with me at this time, go back and rest well, I won't hurt you."

Perhaps the harm she suffered was not clear in a sentence or two. Nangong Che was so tortured by the entanglement in his heart that he was going crazy, so he only said such a comforting word, hugged her tightly and then let go.

Driving all the way to the Nangong Villa, Nangong Che pressed her sexy thin lips and said nothing, his face terribly cold.

Yu Muwan wanted to stop him from driving, but because he was too weak, he could only obey. Knowing that there was no way to change his decision, he simply gave up, quietly leaning in the passenger seat and closing his eyes.

When she arrived at the villa, she hadn't woken up yet. Nangong Che took her out and sent her straight upstairs. Nangong Enxi came out of the room and saw this scene. She was shocked and quickly grabbed a servant: "Hey, wait.!"

The servant stopped quickly: "Miss Nangong."

"Why did my brother bring this b*tch home again! I didn't tell you to tell me if you see her come in, the villa of the Nangong family is not for such a shameless woman to stay, you are stupid, you!" Nangong Eun Hee shouted with staring eyes.

The servant lowered his head and said with a wince: "I'm sorry, Miss Nangong, the young master came back in a hurry and didn't tell us in advance to clean up a guest room. We don't know..."

"What?!" Nangong Enxi exclaimed, her delicate face flushed, "She wants to sleep in my brother's room!!"

The servant was silent in fear.

Nangong Enxi was furious. If she didn't stand her belly, she would rush up to ask for clarity, but the lesson last time made her dare not act rashly. After thinking about it, she swept upstairs with a sharp and vicious look: "Huh, I Let you stay one night, wait for me!"

After speaking, she coldly turned and went back to the room.

*

This was the first time he had spent the night peacefully in his room. Yu Muwan couldn't sleep after waking up several times.

Nangong Che clasped his arms tightly, touched her forehead with a big palm, the temperature was normal, and her pale complexion had improved a lot. He lowered his eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yu Muwan was about to suffocate in this embrace, enduring the discomfort and asked: "Can you not do this?"

"What?" Nangong Che raised his eyebrows, and there was a slight dissatisfaction in his deep eyes.

Yu Muwan took a breath, supported his chest with a hand, and swept his face with cold eyes: "I don't need someone to hold me, I can sleep by myself. If you are worried about my trouble, you can send someone to send me back. I have I have my own bed in my own home."

Chapter 325

Nangong Che's eyebrows frowned uncontrollably.

The big palm held her wrist tightly and pushed it away from her chest, suppressing the urge to burst out and shouting at her in a low voice: "You woman is born with a certain good or bad?!"

Yu Muwan's face was still weak, but there was no problem speaking, and the pain eased a lot.

"I'm telling the truth. I have never been used to sleeping in someone else's bed, especially the bed of a man I hate. I am uncomfortable. I don't know what it is." Her words are clear and her eyes are clear.

"You..." Nangong Che clenched her wrist, saw a trace of pain flashing in her eyes, and slowly relaxed. This woman is obviously weak like a glass doll, and it

hurts when she touches it, but she has to work her mouth. Very powerful, he has learned too many times!

"You have to stay here today if you feel uncomfortable! Don't make me angry, go to bed!" Nangong Che lowered his anger, hugged her into his arms again, and said with a low drink.

Yu Muwan's breath was full of his smell. When he opened his eyes, he could see him unbuttoning two buttoned shirts. The delicate collarbone exuded a mature and sexy taste. She endured it for a while, but still couldn't fall asleep. .

"...Can you send me home? I don't want to keep my eyes open until dawn." She pleaded softly.

Nangong Che had a fierce temper, but now he is really offended. He has never held a woman to sleep before, and the only time he was disliked like this!

Leng Leng loosened her, pressed her between the soft and thick pillows, and slowly approached with a handsome face with hidden rage. Nangong Che asked in a cold voice, "Did you do it on purpose? I hate me for being so to you before, so you are now Do you intend to retaliate? I tell you, a woman by my side should never think of being pampered and proud! If you think I can indulge you, it would be wrong!"

Yu Muwan looked at him blankly for a while, slowly comprehending something, suddenly laughed, and muttered to himself: "So you dote on women like this..."

This arrogant man really regarded everything as a gift from Nangong Che to others.

Nangong Chejun flushed and was completely irritated. He pressed her slender waist and said fiercely, "Damn woman! I must punish you! I said you deserved no one to hurt you, this is what you asked for! "

Yu Muwan was still slightly stunned, the man's passionate k*ss fell overwhelmingly, and after ravaging her red lips, he moved to her neck, making bright red marks one by one, and the fatal relief started from the hickey. It spread to the limbs and a hundred corpses, and Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes, really panicking.

The man's weight was heavy on her, and the fiery gasp came like a beast. She began to be afraid, her pale face pushed his chest, and whispered: "Don't...Nangong Che, don't do this!"

She was terribly afraid that the kind of vigorous power every time she did it with him could pierce a person's body to the depths, and it was painful!

No matter what, Nangong Che said he wanted to punish her, but he didn't know what to do with her! She was so weak that she was broken when she squeezed. Unless he really hates her to the extreme, he still can't do anything to her!

"You stupid woman..." Nangong Che panted roughly, pinched her chin, firmly blocked her lips, pried open her closed teeth and plunged into the fragrant and soft land to explore her sweetness, Like a storm, let her petite body tremble under him, "I really want to eat you!"

Yu Muwan was forced to accept his violent deep k*ss, and he was more and more able to feel that a certain part of him was slowly becoming extremely hard, pressing her body like steel, hot and hot!

"I can't do it now...you go find someone else! Don't find me!" Yu Muwan slowly shook his head, tears filled his eyes.

Nangong Che tasted the astringency of her tears in the rainy k*ss, and the suffocating frenzy slowly stopped.

His eyes slowly focused, staring at the woman in front of him.

"Idiot, what are you thinking..." Nangong Che muttered in a low voice while holding her face gently, spraying her breath on her face, alleviating her fear, "I won't touch you tonight, don't worry... Don't be afraid..."

He couldn't be cruel to this point, knowing that her body was so fragile, he still forced her.

Although... I really can't help it!

Yu Muwan finally stopped trembling in his low-pitched comfort, she was sweating all over her body, and she didn't feel too uncomfortable to stick to her body, closed her eyes tightly, and she let him hold herself for a short rest .

"Will you let me go...I don't want to have anything to do with you, can you stop bullying me..." Yu Muwan said painfully, clutching his shirt tightly with white fingers.

Nangong Che felt a pain in his heart and hugged her tightly, eager to dominate.

"The ghost wants to entangle with your stubborn woman!" He drank low, and Junyi's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and she lingered on the skin of her profile, "Be nice to me, I'll consider being nice to you!" "

"What do you want me to listen to? I don't want to be your mistress, I haven't had a desperate way, I don't need it!" Yu Muwan raised his wet eyes and stared at him.

"Then be careful and I will force you to desperately!" Nangong Che let out a low growl, threatening her with power.

Sure enough, Yu Muwan trembled, with a look of fear in his eyes. It also seemed to be avoiding something, without saying a word, which made Nangong Che even more curious about what method she was using to help Yu Qianrou go abroad, this woman... really not reassuring!

As the night got deeper, Yu Muwan was exhausted in fright and worry, slowly closed his eyes, and fell asleep unconsciously.

Nangong Che sighed lowly and hugged her to sleep with satisfaction.

*

It was a little late to wake up the next day, and Yu Muwan slowly opened his eyes on the white sheets and looked out the window for a long time.

what time is it now? !

She "Teng!" She had to sit up, her mind dizzy.

After slowing down, I looked for the clock everywhere, and finally found her bag and mobile phone in the bedside table. After opening it, she took a breath. I didn't expect it was already ten o'clock, so late.

Nangong Che is no longer in the room.

Yu Muwan had to go downstairs alone, without Nangong Che, she didn't know who could be called to send her back to the city from here, the servants downstairs greeted her softly, all with smiles.

"Miss Yu, breakfast is here, let me take you there!"

Yu Muwan raised his eyes and glanced at the servant, a little embarrassed and unaccustomed, and waved his hand: "No, I'm in a hurry to go back to the company. Do you know where the driver is?"

"Hmph, you really don't think of yourself as an outsider. You came here to have breakfast and look for the driver. Do you think you are the young lady here?" Nangong Enxi walked out, her delicate face like a blooming flower, bright and beautiful.

Yu Muwan's slender figure appeared lonely and lonely in the hall. She turned around and looked at Nangong Enxi with clear eyes.

"Sorry to disturb you, but I didn't want to come." She said lightly.

Nangong Enxi turned dark and tilted her head: "Oh, are you still invited? A little secretary of Liyuan Company, who has the courage to climb onto Young Master Nangong's bed, tsk tsk, Yu Muwan, have you used it? What way to seduce my brother? Let's listen! I'll tell Yisheng to take precautions in the future. If you have an identity in the wealthy family, you must be careful of the unclean women outside, who have stained your own eyes. I will lose my face at home!"

The words were impartial, and Yu Muwan heard them all, and his face was pale again.

She just wanted to open her mouth to say something when the phone in her bag rang.

"Hello, this is Yu Muwan."

The slender figure was beautiful and moving, and it exuded a hint of chubby meaning. As Yu Muwan listened to the phone, his brows slowly frowned: "What did you say?" She seemed to have heard something surprising and unthinkable, and she slowly shook her head, "You just It's not like that at the beginning. It's not wrong to have a down payment of 100,000 yuan, but how could it be possible for the interest rate to rise so high within a month?!"

Her voice was trembling, like a frightened deer, with a slight sweat on her forehead.

Nangong Enxi frowned and listened, the disgust and viciousness on his face became heavier and heavier. When Yu Muwan hung up and just wanted to speak sarcastically, she heard her clear voice: "I have to leave beforehand. I'm sorry to disturb you." Up."

Nangong Enxi burst into flames and blurted out.

"Yu Muwan, stop!"

"Miss Yu, wait!"

Two voices were heard at the same time, and Nangong Enxi glared fiercely at the servant who was shouting, so that the servant no longer dared to speak.

"Who did you call? You owe money? Did you owe money for drugs or gambling? Heh... I said that a woman like you has no good looks. I should ask my brother to come over and listen. You will be fascinated by you, a shameless fox!" Nangong Enxi said viciously.

Cheng Yisheng didn't know when he also came to the living room, and when he saw the two people who were arguing, a trace of complexity flashed in his eyes.

"What's wrong? Be so angry early in the morning?" He said softly, coming to Nangong Enxi's side.

"It's not this woman! She spent the night in her brother's room again last night, why is she so cheap!" Nangong Enxi was so angry that she stared at Yu Muwan and said.

"You show me respect!" Yu Muwan's straight figure turned around, with a small cluster of flames in her clear eyes, and said sharply, "Nangong Enxi, I really doubt your education. You lived more than 20 years. I can only say these few words in the new year. I am not afraid that the child in your stomach will be like you when you are born. Are you disgusting! I Yu Muwan doesn't need you to guess what an irrelevant person is. Even if I have a problem with my style, it is my parents who should teach me, how old are you?!"

Her sonorous and powerful words shook the entire living room with her clear and stern voice, and even Nangong Enxi, who was opposite, was dumbfounded.

"You...do you dare to teach me?!" Nangong Enxi's eyes widened, and tears were almost coming out of her grievances. He turned around and asked Cheng Yisheng for help, "husband!! She, a b*tch, dare to teach me, I fought her.!"

Nangong Enxi was about to rush up as he said, but was pulled by Cheng Yisheng, and then a powerful and majestic voice rang upstairs: "What's the trouble early in the morning!"

Chapter 326

When I saw the figure upstairs, Nangong Enxi immediately gained confidence and shouted, "Dad!"

The old man Nangong walked slowly downstairs, frowning his majestic eyebrows, looking at his daughter-in-law and a strange and beautiful woman in the living room. He just heard their dispute and heard some clues.

"Dad! Look, this is the woman!" Nangong Enxi ran to support him, staring at Yu Muwan bitterly, "She was seduce my brother, and now she ran to our house to scold me for being ignorant, Dad. You teach her a lesson for me!"

Yu Muwan's anger in her clear eyes lowered a little at this time, saying that everything was fine, but she could not criticize the younger generation for lack of education in front of the elders. This was tantamount to slapping the elders directly.

She had a pale face, calmed her emotions, and politely whispered, "Mr. Nangong."

Yu Muwan knew that when Nangong Ao was young, he broke away from the family and started his own business. By the time of middle age, he was able to compete with his cousins in the family. Now the younger generations of Nangong who are sitting in the sky have long since fallen. Only he has become the entire South China. From this perspective, he is a respectable person.

Cheng Yisheng also whispered: "Dad, why are you down now?"

The old man Nangong squinted his eyes and looked at Yu Muwan. He didn't say a word. He just watched it slowly. There was no emotion in his determined eyes. He sat down and frowned and said, "You will make trouble early in the morning. Come down and see what's going on, this house is so dirty, why don't you know how to clean it? Mother Wu!"

"Hey! Master!" An elderly servant walked over and responded, looking at Yu Muwan embarrassedly.

Yu Muwan didn't understand the meaning of this sentence at first, so she looked at the living room with her clear eyes. Why did he say dirty? It wasn't until she saw Nangong Enxi's triumphant eyes that she had just recovered, her face suddenly whitened again, and there was a trembling stream in her eyes.

dirty.

He said that the house was dirty because Yu Muwan was there and dirty his Nangong house.

Yu Muwan's heart was cold and sad, staring at the dominating middle-aged man, his temples were slightly pale, but he was full of spirits, but no matter how he was respected, a rich family was a rich family, and lowly people and things were not allowed. Defile, just like Nangong Che, will be arrogant and arrogant.

Yu Muwan's pale little face was flushed from soreness and humiliation. She trembled slightly and held back, taking a breath and staring at the majestic and steady middle-aged man in front of her. The words were clear and beautiful: "No need to trouble. , Mr. Nangong, I will leave now, don't bother you to drive me out yourself."

Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, she nodded, bowed thirty degrees, standard manners, and turned and walked out of the gate of Nangong's house.

Nangong Enxi is still angry with anger, and I really don't believe that dad let her go! Hmph, forget it, dad just thinks that confronting such a lowly dirty woman is too worthwhile, and Yu Muwan is not worthy at all!

"I have one more thing to say clearly," Yu Muwan, who walked to the door, paused and turned slightly. The delicate shadow was stretched in the morning light, beautiful and moving. "I didn't really want to come to this place, hope Next time your son can ask for my permission before bringing me here, so that everyone is not embarrassed—"

She smiled lightly, her paleness revealing the only arrogance and dignity remaining, "Mr. Nangong should have this awareness to educate his children, right?"

Suddenly, a gray iron-blue color appeared on Nangongao's face, and the sword-like gaze penetrated Yu Muwan's weak figure!

"You!!" Nangong Enxi almost jumped up from the sofa, her face flushed with blood, and she tremblingly pointed to Yu Muwan's nose and began to curse, "You shameless woman, believe it or not, I will tear you up. Mouth! It's fine if you are disrespectful to me or being so rude to my brother. You dare to talk to my dad like this, you will die!!"

With that, despite her four or five months of pregnancy, she rushed forward like a beast!

Yu Muwan's face turned pale, and horror flashed across her face. She wanted to hide, but she did not expect that Nangong Enxi's anger was so big and so heavy. Before she had time to flash, a loud slap in the face would "pop!!" It hit her face!

Yu Muwan groaned in pain, covering his face, feeling that the last trace of her dignity had been shattered in this place.

Clearing her eyes over Nangong Enxi's arrogant and domineering face, Yu Muwan's patience came to an end. Her thin lips were very pale, and there was a trace of blood oozing at the corners of her mouth. There was nothing but three things, she didn't need to bear this never again. The wealthy lady who had provoked her, raised her pale hand, and she did not hesitate to fight back with the same force! !

The entire living room screamed in surprise, and in a scream of "Enxi!" Yu Muwan's hand was firmly held by a person before it hit her face! She raised her misty eyes, only to realize that it was Cheng Yisheng.

"Mu Wan..." Cheng Yisheng's eyes were complicated, and he clenched her wrist tightly for fear that she might use force, lowered his voice, "Don't do it, Enxi is pregnant!"

Nangong Enxi was taken aback too, almost so that the slap hit her face!

But seeing Cheng Yisheng also helping herself, and in her own home, Nangong Enxi immediately became arrogant again, with arrogant hatred in her eyes, took her other hand and slapped her on the other side of the face fiercely!

"Pop!" There was a loud sound!

Yu Muwan's face turned to the other side, her hair was slightly messy, and her brows were frowned with pain.

"b*tch girl, just because you want to hit me, you don't see where this is, do you have your part in hitting me!!" Nangong Enxi said bitterly, extremely domineering.

Yu Muwan's face burned uncontrollably, tears filled her clear eyes, she slowly raised her eyes and stared at Cheng Yisheng, and said with a trembling, "Is it enough? Can you let it go?"

You people who are inferior to the beasts, have you beaten enough? Enough bullying!

Cheng Yisheng was full of regret and guilt. He knew that Enxi was very unruly and uneducated, but he didn't expect Yu Muwan to be slapped again, so cruel, he could almost see her white face rising rapidly. The palm prints are striking.

"Not enough! You bastard, my father is pitiful for keeping you alive! I have to teach you a good lesson today, until you see me, you will be afraid!" Nangong Enxi said and rushed forward.

"Okay, haven't you had enough trouble?" Nangong stood up arrogantly on crutches, his face gloomy.

Enough of the show, so it's stopped now, right?

Yu Muwan was so angry that she stared at Nangong Ao with tearful eyes. These seemingly noble people turned out to be so disgusting in their bones! She should have seen it through!

Nangong squinted proudly, staring at this beautiful stubborn young woman with majesty.

Chapter 327

"Let go of me...I came to the wrong place, let me go..." Yu Muwan said with his hoarse voice trembling, holding back the humiliation and sourness in his heart.

"Mu Wan..." Cheng Yisheng bit the words firmly, his eyes were full of scarlet blood, and his heart was cut like a knife.

"Can you let me go! Your family are all beasts, I can't fight you all right?! Get out!!" Yu Muwan hissed and cried, his hands desperately breaking Cheng Yisheng's palm.

The heartbroken, humiliating shout made the servants in the living room slightly distressed, but under the deterrence of Nangong proud, they could only silence.

Cheng Yisheng finally had to let her go and watched her slender figure retreat, her beautiful hair being blown messy in the air, leaving Nangong's house without looking back, stubbornly wiped away tears, her back straightened.

"Yisheng, what are you doing!" Nangong Enxi frowned dissatisfiedly, "Why don't you hold her and let me teach you twice! This kind of woman is cheap in her bones, she is not worthy of sympathy..."

"Enxi!" A thick and heavy voice sounded behind her, and Nangong Enxi was so scared that he had to silence.

"Dad! You have seen it too, it's that kind of woman, and she's taking her brother..."

"Be careful when you talk and do things in the future! You are all going to be mothers. No one can control you anymore!" Nangong proudly looked harsh, and the crutches in his hand hit the ground heavily.

Nangong Enxi's eyes widened and his face flushed. He wanted to argue about why Cheng Yisheng pulled her from behind, and said gently: "Yes, she knows, Dad, I will watch Enxi tell her not to make such a fuss. Lest you hurt your body."

As Nangong arrogantly scanned his eyes with Sheng, he still had no anger, and left on crutches.

In the huge living room, only the servant who called Yu Muwan just now was spinning around anxiously—what should I do? The young master said that she would never let Miss Yu leave Nangong's house! ...How can she explain to the young master? !

"Hey! I'm telling you, don't tell my brother what happened today! If my brother asks, you will say that the b*tch doesn't know what is good or bad, and ran away after scolding you. Did you hear that!!" Nangong Enxi Staring fiercely at the servants in the living room, said angrily.

The servants only agreed, and no one dared to speak.

*

At noon, the black and bright luxury car drove into Nangong's villa and parked in the garage.

Nangong Che didn't see Yu Muwan coming to the company all morning, and he was quite satisfied. He just waited for the phone to ring, but that damn woman really didn't even call him!

There was a slight hatred and affection in his deep eyes, Nangong Che's tall figure walked into the living room and cursed to see how he taught her! Don't you even know how to communicate with your own man? ! Stupid woman!

Walking into his room, thinking of seeing a slender white figure in it, he unexpectedly found that there was no such thing on the bed, not on the balcony, or even in the corridor.

The beauty of Nangong Che slowly rises, and the haze grows spontaneously.

He exhausted his patience to search for a circle and still didn't find anyone, his face was slightly ashen, and he asked the servant next to him coldly, "Where is Yu Mu!"

The servant stiffly bent down, and said with difficulty, "Back to the young master, Miss Yu has already left."

"Didn't I tell you to look at her! Who allowed her to leave!" Nangong Che's tall and straight body brought tremendous pressure, and a bloodthirsty murderous look was in his eyes.

The servant endured the sweat and explained: "We have all told Miss Yu, but Miss Yu didn't listen. She scolded us and ran away by herself. There is nothing we can do..."

Like a cold stick on his head! Nangong Che's deep eyes slowly narrowed, becoming more dangerous and domineering.

"Ha..." Angrily turned back and smiled, Nangong Che supported the seat of the sofa with both hands, and his strong fingers pinched the leather sofa to make terrible marks. The rage between his brows showed his extreme mood, "This woman is really real. Can't be spoiled, isn't it! Treating her better, she kicked her nose to the face, and now she dares to play missing for me! I don't want to live anymore!"

The servant was so frightened in cold sweat that he opened his mouth to explain something. Thinking of Nangong Enxi's threat, he swallowed his words back and didn't dare to say more.

Nangong Che walked out with a low curse after speaking, and the servant was anxious.

"Master, have you stopped eating? It's all done!"

"Don't worry about me!" Nangong Che said with a frown, and took out the phone to dial Yu Muwan's number while walking.

This woman dares to be so disobedient, she will die if he finds it!

It took a few calls to get through.

"Yu Muwan, you better give me a reasonable explanation, tell me where you are, right away!" Nangong Che asked in a cold voice, turning the steering wheel.

"Don't worry about it, why should I tell you!" Yu Muwan's clear voice also said grimly.

"You...you will be dead if I find you! Say, tell me by yourself or wait for me to find you and clean up your meal?" Nangong Che was half furious and half pity, this damn woman, her health is not healthy yet What are you running around? ! "If you come out of the house and don't even go to the company, it's your turn!"

"I won't go to the company...I don't want to do it. I don't want to have anything to do with Nangong's family anymore. Whatever you do to me, I won't do it!" She panted, her voice broken in the wind.

"Heh...resign? You want to be beautiful. Can you resign without my consent?!" Nangong Che sneered, but her temples suddenly jumped. This woman was really surprised when she dared to resign with him. What happened so abnormal? !

"Whatever you...I don't do it if I say nothing, I hate you!" She seemed extremely tired, extremely impatient and hung up the phone after saying the last sentence.

The cut-off "beep" sounded in his ears, and Nangong Che's face was green as he threw the phone away with a low curse.

Yes, this woman hasn't changed at all, she is so stubborn that she can annoy people.

But by the way, the worry and anxiety in his heart were greater than the anger. The most urgent task now is to find her, tie her around and train her, and see if she will dare to run around in the future!

The luxury car turned sharply on the highway and drove in the direction of the only nursing home she could go to.

But when he arrived at the nursing home and asked about the situation, his heart was even more tense-the damn woman was in the nursing home at all!

"Didn't she always work in your company? What did you do to her, why did she disappear?!" Lan Yu fell off the medical record, eyes solemn and anxious, and forced him to force him by the neckline.

Nangong Che's cold and arrogant eyes swept across the man's face with a murderous intent, and he shook off his hand fiercely, and said in a cold voice, "It's nothing to do with you, get away from me!"

"Nangong Che, you..." Lan Yu was so angry that he was about to rush up again, but was stopped by the dean behind him with a stern shout.

After leaving the gate of the nursing home, Nangong Che became more and more bored. Jun's face was full of unfailing anxiety. Frowning took out the phone again to call Yu Muwan, and waited until the phone called and said in a soft voice: "Stop making trouble, okay? , Tell me where you are, stay there and don't move me to find you."

He was really worried. Yesterday the doctor told her to take nourishing medicine every day and take a good rest. How could this woman not even listen!

Chapter 328

There was silence on the phone.

Nangong Che's heart tightened more and more, frowning in a low voice: "Yu Muwan, have I heard you talking?"

Breathing as thin as a cicada's wings, with a single sound, accompanied by the breeze, Nangong Che didn't know where she was. He just heard the blurry breath and felt that something was wrong with her. He strode into the car and closed the door, holding his breath: "Okay, I promise to find you and not touch you, not to get angry, tell me where you are now, eh?"

".....I am home."

Her faint voice was very clear, without the slightest emotion. Nangong Che hung up the phone and immediately set about checking the situation of her home. Damn, she didn't even know where she lived after so long! He was slightly annoyed, and in the evening, he drove toward the strange address that he had just found!

Yu Muwan's slender figure sat in front of the door for a while. The cool wind blew her hands and feet very cold. She wiped off the last tear by herself and went up to open the door of her house.

She was not a fragile person, she didn't shed tears so easily, but she didn't expect to meet the old man Nangong at Nangong's house. She is a parent who will protect her children. There is nothing wrong with it. No matter how outrageous the children are, it is the same, but is she not a human being, Yu Muwan? She used to have parents who loved her so much, but they are no longer there! Why can you bully people so much! !

Another drop of crystal tears hung on her pale little face, and Yu Muwan's pale fingertips trembled slightly. After several attempts, she couldn't insert the key into the keyhole.

Suddenly a tall figure approached by him, Yu Muwan's eyes were startled with tears, but when he raised his eyes, he saw a man with a face full of scorn standing on one side, looking at her maliciously.

Yu Muwan subconsciously withdrew the key into his palm, with a trace of vigilance in his clear eyes, stepped back to look at him, but he didn't expect that he even took a step forward with a smirk. Yu Muwan sensed the danger and turned around suddenly.

Behind her, two burly men of the same size blocked her way.

The pale face suddenly became a lot nervous.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?" Yu Muwan asked vigilantly.

"Miss Yu didn't know each other in just a few days? Ah? What do you think we want to do?" Several men laughed, arrogantly, with irregular movements, looking at her in perspective.

A gleam of light flashed in Yu Muwan's eyes, and he suddenly understood, his slender eyebrows slowly furrowed, and he said, "I know, are you making a mistake? We said it clearly at the beginning, as long as I can pay the deposit You are willing to give me a one-time loan when given. Why would there be problems later?! My sister is waiting to go abroad for medical treatment. She can't afford to delay. Can you be more tolerant? Obviously I have fulfilled your requirements!"

"Deposit?" A man raised his eyebrows and put his hands on her shoulders irregularly. "Little sister, do you think we will see less money for the deposit of tens of thousands of dollars? But just to tease you, look. You are so serious!"

Yu Muwan was shocked, and a faint light of disgust flashed in his eyes as he avoided his hand.

"Speak as you speak, don't move your hands or feet." She tried to suppress her anger and let herself speak calmly.

"Heh... move your hands? What's wrong with our hands!" Several men came over together, one grabbed her by the arm and the other slammed her, and the bag that had pulled her was thrown on the ground behind him. As soon as you came over to pay the deposit, we fell in love with you if the money was small, don't you know? What kind of money do you have to borrow when you grow up like this! Whoever wants to ask any man in bed, who is not willing to give it to you?"

In the arrogant laughter, Yu Muwan was horrified, and slowly shook his head: "I understand...you didn't sincerely wanted to lend me money from the beginning, you..."

"We, SSalmon, want to see you! If you stay with him for a few nights, nothing will happen. Don't say that your sister is going abroad. She just wants to go to heaven if we have less money to take her! Walk around..."

"No...I won't go! Don't pull me! I won't borrow anymore, let go!!!" Yu Muwan yelled, desperately trying to get rid of the dishonest hands of several men, and backed away in fear, but thin and slender Her body can't bear the strength of a few big men, and one force will soon tear her arm off! She can't even leave if she wants!

"I can't help you. I borrowed all the money. What's the hypocrisy!" A man was provoked, and he pulled the only chain around her neck, pulled it off in her pain, and Yu Muwan covered it. Neck, shouted in surprise, "No, you give it back to me, that is the chain my mother left for me!"

The man grinned roughly and raised his arms back. Yu Muwan went to grab it. The man put his arms around her waist and stroked her beautiful curves. He even wanted to pull the clothes off the back of her neck to take advantage of her!

Yu Muwan screamed, her fear in her heart was extreme, her hand was still holding the key, she slammed a man in the eye, turned and ran, and someone behind her was holding her back, and she kicked it with all her strength! There was chaos, and Yu Muwan wanted to take the opportunity to break free and run away, but the corner of her skirt was suddenly grabbed by a cursing man, and she fell to the ground with an unstable center of gravity!

"Bang!" With a sound, Yu Muwan's forehead hit the ground, and Yu Muwan was dizzy with pain.

"fck, *this btch*, dare to do something with Lao Tzu!" There was a blood stain on the face of the man who was hit in the eye, and he kicked Yu Muwan when he stood up, kicked her belly, and watched her curl up into a ball. I make you stubborn again!"

In the acute pain of fainting, Yu Muwan lay helplessly on her back, feeling someone tearing her clothes and scratching her arm. She struggled, and the screaming voice was broken!

"It's alright, it's almost enough, don't touch women who are less attracted to money! It's not too late to reward you when you get bored with less money!"

The man stopped moving angrily, pulled her hair and dragged forward: "Hurry up! Damn hoof!"

Yu Muwan was dizzy and blurry, bleeding from her forehead, she desperately yelled "Help", but she couldn't see it in the narrow alley, and occasionally if she passed by one or two, she would bow her head and pretend not to see it. In the past, she saw passers-by who would scream and hope someone could save her, but there was no one, no one stopped.

Do you really fall into the abyss of hell like this and can't climb out again?

There was a mist of water in front of her eyes, Yu Muwan had no strength, and her party shed tears, and she gave up the struggle in despair.

"Squeak—!" There was a sharp brake sound, and a car drove in a rampage, murderous, and several men were frightened for a second, and then dragged Yu Muwan over with annoyed faces.

Nangong Che pulled off his tie and got out of the car, with monstrous anger in his deep eyes!

"Let me go, let her go!"

Chapter 329

The men were stunned, looking at the tall and gloomy figure like a Rakshasa, they were so shocked that they forgot to speak.

"Who are you! What do you care about this kind of nostalgia!" asked Yu Muwan, pressing his anger like a rascal.

The familiar voice was poured into the eardrums, and Yu Muwan's entire body was bent into a humiliating and difficult-to-resist posture. He raised his head with difficulty to see Nangong Che, and an electric current hit his heart! Tears welled up in her eyes, struggling desperately to escape the potential of these gangsters, and she quaked and shouted, "Help me..."

No matter who it is, no matter what, please help me!

Nangong Che narrowed his eyes, and in the darkening sky, his deep eyes flashed with distress and pity that he could not even imagine.

With a cold snorted, Nangong Che's eyes were horizontally turned to those people: "If you know you, let me let her go, don't force me to do it!"

"Heh! I want to hear what your background is! Boy, you are so..."

"Shut up!" The other ruffian glared at the brother next to him, stretched out his hand and dragged the offender behind him, with a trace of guard in his

eyes looking at Nangong Che, his mocking eyes were a little wary, "This brother, what Well-disciplined? Hmm? This woman is a person with little money. No one dares to move in this world. Why, do you want to die unforgettable or something?"

Nangong Che didn't bother to listen to these people's long-winded, tall and arrogant figure directly ignored the existence of this group of people, strode towards this side, shocked several people's eyes widened, hesitating whether to put up a posture to fight.

"Hurry up and tell me clearly! Otherwise, don't blame Laozi for not beating you to death with his fists!" A man stood in front of him and said viciously.

Nangong Che's footsteps slowly stopped, and flashing eyes swept across the man's full face like a sharp sword, and said indifferently: "If you want to not see me, you will be perfect. Anyway, your two dog eyes are also It's worthless, isn't it?"

After he finished speaking, he pushed away the man in the way, and pulled Yu Muwan behind them in his arms.

She staggered, her forehead was bloodshot, and she fell into Nangong Che's arms.

"You..." The man who was pushed away was furious, just about to do something, but a call from a certain ruffian to Qian Shao had already gotten through. He had only promised something and looked at Nangong Che's eyes with a sudden shock. Hung up the phone and hurriedly grabbed the man who wanted to do it, and yelled: "Damn it, yelling!"

After finishing talking, he looked at Nangong Che with awe, and said in a panic, "Master Nangong, we have eyes but don't know Mount Tai. We don't know this is you. How offended and offended!"

Nangong Che held the little woman in his arms, frowned and looked at her in embarrassment. He tore off his suit jacket and wrapped her around her. He snorted and raised his eyes to stare at the man: "Does she owe you money? How much?"

A few ruffians sweated profusely: "No more, no more, no no more, no no more..."

"I ask you how much she owes! Why do you want to borrow money from your group of ground-headed snakes!" Nangong Che's eyes were cold.

"Yes... it's her sister who wants money to go abroad to see a doctor. We don't think she looks good if we don't have enough money... Don't worry, Master Nangong, let's go now, and promise never to harass again..."

"No, it's still clear," Nangong Che raised his cold and arrogant eyes, swept over these people condescendingly, pressed Yu Muwan's thin body to his chest, and said coldly, "You won't trouble her in the future!"

"Don't dare, don't dare, where do we dare..."

"That's good," Nangong Che had no patience, his arms tightened subconsciously, the corners of his melodious lips became cold, and he uttered a few words, "Don't get out of here!"

Several people walked awkwardly towards the depths of the alley.

The night fell slowly, and the hazy black enveloped the two people in the alley. Nangong Che's eyes were clear but deep and bright. When the group of people left, his sullenness seemed to grow stronger. He clenched the person in his arms and snorted coldly. With a sound, he straightened her head and stared at her face: "Yu Muwan, you really will cause me trouble!"

When he said this, he realized that Yu Muwan was already annoyed and half-conscious in his arms, his pale hands clasped his clothes and hung low, not knowing what he was talking about.

"Damn it!" Nangong Che cursed in a low voice, and even those who wanted to get angry at her couldn't come out, this woman!

"I said I owed you my last life! You disobedient fairy!" Nangong Che cursed in a low voice, pulling her wrists around her waist, hugging her tighter, and supporting her body. Walk towards the car.

The bleeding wound was very oozing. Nangong Che's anger and worries couldn't come out in his heart. Instead, he carefully placed her in the passenger seat, his cold eyebrows slowly raised, "Bang!" Closing the door of the car with a sound, as if to confine the thing that I most reluctant to show to others in his own world.

The black and shiny luxury car crossed an arc and flashed across the street where the lights were on.

*

Yu Muwan did not expect that she would wake up in the company.

In the unfamiliar space, with a comfortable thin quilt covering her body, and the air conditioner turned on just right, her long hair scattered on the white sheets looked abrupt and beautiful. Yu Muwan's eyelashes trembled and she sat up suddenly.

She woke up too hard, she felt dizzy, touched her forehead, and touched the thick gauze.

"Awake?" Nangong Che was sitting in a noble leather chair, Junyi's elegant lips drew a cold arc, and the signed document was thrown aside, turning the chair to look at her arrogantly and indifferently.

Yu Muwan was taken aback, and he looked at the glass door beside him and realized that he had come to the company.

"You..." she recalled with difficulty. The pain and bruises all over her body reminded her of the horrific experience she had just received. Her body trembled and her eyes were full of fear. She looked up in a daze and looked at him a little moved. "Nangong Che, thank you just now. Save me!"

Nangong Che looked at her sincere little face, annoyed.

"Oh, you should thank me, thank you I didn't let those bastards drag you off the wheel!" Nangong Che got up, cursed unceremoniously, walked over to hold on to her, eyes bursting. There was a bloodthirsty cold light, "Yu Muwan, are you a fool or a fool! You are so stupid to borrow usury, are you crazy?!"

Can she provoke the gangsters in the underground bank? ! How damn tough she thought she was!

Yu Muwan was scolded as a silly, and he was in a trance. Only then did he remember that the future that could be arranged for Qian Rou had turned into a beautiful bubble, and it shattered at the touch of a touch, so thoroughly!

Tightening the sheets, Yu Muwan raised his legs and slowly curled up, holding his hands on his forehead with a slight pain, and explained: "I don't know that those people will be so rude. We've agreed. I will take out the deposit. They are willing to lend me money as credit guarantee. There is a contract, a receipt, and a billing period. I think—"

It's useless to say anything. Yu Muwan took a breath, squeezed his little hand on his side, and the water vapor in his eyes dissipated and became clearer. He bit his lip and said, "Forget it, I'm so stupid about this. I didn't think it over before that made Xiaorou's affairs go to the ground..." She said, her expression became painful again, but she suddenly remembered what Nangong Che had just said, frowning and staring at him, "But don't you say it

so nasty? I am indeed. I'm so poor, I'm not crazy, how could I think of borrowing usury! I don't want to be so poor either!"

She was so bullied that she was almost ruined, but Yu Muwan had always insisted that she was not afraid not to cry, but she couldn't help being yelled at by Nangong Che, and her frowning expression began to look like a stubborn head not hitting the south wall. The little elk who doesn't look back.

"Ha...you are justified on you!!" Nangong Che's eyes were in flames, his fists clenched to his side, "I shouldn't save you, let you be dragged away by the group of people and ruined better? !!!"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, tears in her eyes, and tremblingly shouted: "I have admitted that I am wrong and what do you think! Don't forget, Nangong Che, you forced me to do nothing! I have nowhere to go. But I have to save my sister, what else can I do?!"

The crystal clear tears are enough to extinguish all the flames of rage!

Nangong Che clenched his fists and "creaked", and in the next instant he shook Yu Muwan's face fiercely, but in the next instant, his powerful palm grabbed her slender neck and hugged her into his arms. *inside!* Nangong Che's obsidian eyes gleamed with extremely complicated light, cursing lowly at what Yu Muwan couldn't understand, *suddenly kssed the corner of her mouth, and left slightly in her shocked eyes. His eyes were confused and frantic, and suddenly changed. kss her neck in direction.*

Biting, k*ssing, leaving a deep tooth mark like punishment, but with pity that she even hugs her tightly for fear of pain!

This bastard woman! ! !

"Does my stomach hurt? Well? Does it hurt?" Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with her face, and he frowned and asked in a cold voice, "I didn't warn you. Don't you want to leave Nangong's house without an order?!"

Yu Muwan was baffled by his embrace, his clear eyes slowly widened, looking at him.

-Is this a concern? Count it?

She calmed down the violent gasp caused by the frenzied k*ssing, her little hand reached up and touched his forehead, the temperature was normal, not hot at all.

Nangong Che frowned, feeling the temperature of her little hands: "What the hell are you doing?!"

Yu Muwan regained his senses in a daze, nodded at him and said, "You don't have a fever."

"Shit..." Nangong Che grabbed her hand and tore it off, his handsome face was cold and terrible, "You scold me in a disguised form for being sick?!"

Yu Muwan was too cold and anger to speak, but his eyes were still clear, and he calmly said softly: "I didn't scold you. You have never done this before. I don't know if your brain burned out. That's it."

The water in her eyes was bright and crystal clear, and people couldn't help but believe her sincerity and seriousness.

"You..." Nangong Che gritted his teeth but couldn't help her.

"My brain is burned out. Only those who burn out their brains will worry about whether a woman like you will be abducted if she runs wildly outside! Sure enough, she is not far from the abduction!" Nangong Che frowned and had a cold tone. Like ice.

Yu Muwan's eyes were shining with tears, staring at him: "You are smart, you are capable, you can't do anything for a penny if you try. Nangong Che, don't stand and talk without pain, my only way now No more, are you satisfied?!"

Under the light, her white little face exudes a lustrous luster, with unconcealed grievances and resentments, and clenched her fists, as if he saved her once and saved her wrong, and there is no way to repay the beasts he once did. Thing!

Nangong Che only felt a hot stream of heat rushing through his lower abdomen, and a faint black color in his deep eyes!

"I gave you a way, but you refused to go." He muttered.

Yu Muwan immediately realized what he was talking about, and was so angry that he picked up the small pillow next to him and threw it at him: "Go away!"

Nangong Che dodged neatly, his tall and intimidating body stood up and looked at her arrogantly.

"Heh... if you have the guts to smash me, it's better to think about what to do. This time, I don't think you will kneel down and beg me!" He sneered, took two steps back with his hands in his pockets, turned and walked mercilessly open.

Yu Muwan's face flushed, from humiliation to resentment, from struggle to despair, clenched his fists and wanted to cry.

how come? ! Her most embarrassed and most helpless side is always seen by him!

The lights were still blurred and bright, and Yu Muwan saw that the tall and mature man had sat down in the seat again, his stern face slowly relaxed, handling the company affairs gracefully and methodically, as if she did not exist.

This man is definitely wise and attractive when he doesn't bully.

But why, it happens to be so hateful sometimes!

Yu Muwan pulled off the thin quilt on her body and didn't want to live in the same room with this man. With a delicate eyebrow, she tidied up the torn clothes and walked outside, enduring hunger.

The documents in Nangong Che's hands finally couldn't stand it.

"Where are you going?" He frowned deeply. He didn't expect this woman to be so unbehaved. Hasn't she been taught enough? !

"I'm going home," Yu Muwan didn't look back, but was startled when he walked to the glass door, with a trace of fear in his clear eyes, and looked back at him, "You won't lock me anymore?!" "

The small animal-like tremors in her eyes still made him feel painful. Nangong Che couldn't help thinking of the shock and distress when he saw blood gurgling from her legs that night.

"Damn..." Nangong Che threw away the file annoyingly, pulled up the suit jacket on the seat and walked towards her, "I really owe you...Let's go, take you back!"

Yu Muwan looked surprised.

"You..." She tried to take her hand out of his palm, "I can go back by myself if I don't need it."

"You struggle for a bit more and I will lock you here for three days and three nights. If you don't believe me, try it!" Nangong Che grabbed her little hand and forced her out, his face was terrifyingly pale, "Woman, don't know what to do.!"

Yu Muwan was silent, and didn't say a word.

"Whatever you want, I will resign tomorrow anyway. I won't work for Liyuan anymore. You can't even use the excuse of overtime to let me stay in the company." She said coldly without a flushed face in white.

Nangong Che who strode forward, his eyebrows jumped suddenly!

His steps slowed down, and Yu Muwan, who was forcibly dragged forward, almost hit his generous back, and looked up at him in a frightening manner: "What do you want to do?"

The blue veins on Nangong Che's forehead slowly jumped, and she couldn't tell whether her words were true or false.

Just, give her this chance again.

Yu Muwan, I will treat you as a joke today. If you don't come to work tomorrow, you will be dead! His Nangong Che is really crazy, he will treat this woman so nicely these few days!

In the empty Liyuan Building, a man and a woman left in a weird posture. He was cold and arrogant, she was cold and moving, and both of them had ghosts in their hearts, waiting for all the thrills that might happen tomorrow.

Heaven, it's too far away from dawn.

Chapter 330

The morning sun fell on the window sill through the dense flower branches, a bright silver light, dazzling.

The carved windows were opened, and fresh air poured in from the room.

Luo Qingwan's beautiful face was k*ssed by the sun, and she started the day with a touch of elegant laziness. She took the design drawings on the table and looked at it. The model's clothes seemed to be a little bit wrong, and she

held it with a delicate hand. Pick up a paintbrush, carefully outline a curve, wipe it off, and re-outline, a piece of the latest and most popular fashion in the fashion industry is on paper!

The phone on the wall rang suddenly.

After the phone rang for the third time, she put down the drawing paper to answer it.

“Hello? Hello, designer Luo’s mansion.” Her Qingrun voice said softly.

The person on the phone said something. For a long time, Luo Qingwan listened quietly and pressed a button next to the wall. The wall hanging on the wall showed the picture. She clicked the “Receive” button and buffered it for a while. There are dynamic pictures at the beginning.

—In the dim background, you can vaguely see the figure of Nangong Che. The tall and tall figure is as arrogant and indifferent as two years ago. The posture of driving is a gaze that controls the world, and the king’s breath comes out and haunts the whole body. .

There was also a young and beautiful woman in the passenger seat of that luxury car. Her face was cold and she was struggling desperately to get rid of the man’s hand, but his big palm was so tight that her little hand couldn’t be released. Give up struggling.

In a moment, the car reached a slum-like place.

Luo Qingwan watched quietly, as if she was enjoying an elegant literary film, with no sound but wonderful images.

The young woman got out of the car, and when she reached out the car door, the tall man pressed her shoulder and k*ssed her cheek. She hurriedly got out of the car and backed away. With a guarded face, Nangong Che sneered, and pulled her over the car and bowed her first seal. Holds her lips.

Passionate picture.

Luo Qingwan pressed the button with her delicate hand and changed the direction of the microphone: "I received the video. I just finished watching it."

"Sister Qingwan, you are not coming back! What is good in Paris, you are not coming back! If you design a few more clothes, my brother ran away with others. Look at that b*tch, it's utterly shameful, she even dares to be angry, you say she is bold or not..."

"I still have a show to finish at the end of the season. The progress is still a little bit so I have a headache." Luo Qingwan didn't seem to hear the noise of the woman opposite, she said to herself, with a beautiful smile on her mouth.

"Sister Qingwan!!!"

"Enxi, are you married? I didn't have time to give you a gift. What do you want? I'll take it back to you if you say it, how about?" Luo Qingwan changed the subject, smiling like a fairy.

The woman on the opposite side was choked and hesitated, "Sister Qingwan, I didn't come to you for a gift. I really did it for your own good. You saw that video. My brother seems to be serious this time. Hurry up. come back!"

Luo Qingwan sighed inaudibly.

"He's just making trouble, so I'll make trouble for him," she whispered, her eyelashes long and stretched, "the child has a temper."

"Sister Qingwan..."

"Three months," Luo Qingwan thought for a while, "give me three months, I will go back and have a look at that time."

"Great! Sister Qingwan, I know you still care about your elder brother! He wouldn't even look at other women when you were there! Ah, ah, it's really great, I want to make that cheap When a woman sees what a lady is, she knows that she is a commoner who is not worthy of her brother, and she is not even worthy of cleaning the toilet for our Nangong family! Humph!"

Luo Qingwan smiled and hung up.

She didn't think about anything else, and continued to concentrate on drawing her design drawings. This drawing will be completed within today. She has always had no other intentions.

As for that girl...

Luo Qingwan rubbed her eyebrows—Che really has a lower taste, is it really exciting to try a grassroots life? Such a poor and growing girl, does he admire or find it fun? ?

Forget it... I don't want to, let's talk about it later.

*

When Yu Muwan handed a resignation letter to the desk, Nangong Che's face turned pale and pale.

He didn't say a word, but took the letter gracefully with his fingers, tore it off, crumpled it up and threw it in the trash can.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, his butterfly-winged eyelashes slowly lifted, and calmly said, "Can you take a good look at that letter? I wrote it all night, and I don't want to work in Lekyuan for good reasons."

"What reason?" Nangong Che stared at her arrogantly, sneered again and again, "because I forced you to k*ss you when I sent you home last night?"

Yu Muwan's pale face "brushed!" flushed, his eyelashes trembled, and he was very angry.

"What if it is? I don't want to work in a place where I'm always harassed by my boss!"

"Harassment?" Nangong Che frowned, got up and walked towards her, Yu Muwan's eyes flashed with fear, and he stepped back subconsciously, but he was still caught by him and hugged her in his arms, making her cling to her. A fiery breath spilled on her lips, "I can be considered a harassment when I am intimate with my woman? Yu Muwan, you forgot who your first man was, have you?!"

Yu Muwan's mind buzzed, biting her lip, and trembling: "It's because I remember that I'm going to resign. Will you a**hole entangle me to die? You have ruined my innocence, and you still want to ruin my life !"

Nangong Che frowned deeper. He didn't know why she got excited when she mentioned it. How many ladies and beauties could not want to be his woman, but she was so stubborn, making trouble again, and now she still wants to get rid of him! !

"Okay!!" Nangong Che roared, his furious eyes with suppressed impulse, holding Yu Muwan, who was struggling tightly, whispered, "What are you doing with me? Hmm? I have never despised you. , Do you dislike me and reject me so much?! Yu Muwan, give me a good job here, don't try to escape!"

Yu Muwan remembered the bit of humiliation he had suffered at Nangong's house yesterday, and the clenched silver teeth loosened, staring at him, and a few words came out: "I don't! I just want to resign! From today I don't want to I have nothing to do with your Nangong family, not the least!"

Nangong Che's eyes were as frightening as ice, staring at her closely.

She didn't even know what happened. She was so determined all of a sudden. Nangong Che didn't know what to do for a while. She stroked her soft hair with her big palm and made her close to her body. Her deep eyes seemed to see her through. I thought to myself: "What the hell are you rejecting? Hmm? Yu Muwan, I hate you so much?!"

Yu Muwan's white face was forced to look up at him, his eyes were clear, and his voice trembled: "Yes, I just hate you, I hate it to death!"

Those physical pains combined with the trampling and insults of dignity made her not only hate this man, but even hate, resentment!

Nangong Che only wanted to strangle her!

His handsome face was blushing, and his deep eyes were filled with bloodthirsty, murderous aura. The big palms clearly moved to her white neck. As long as he tried hard, he could make her breathless. To this woman He has always been like this, he has been teaching until he is obedient! But he held her neck tightly, watching the trace of fear and stubbornness flashing in her water eyes, he couldn't get his hands off! !

Yu Muwan, what kind of Gu did you give me? !

Enduring the monstrous rage, Nangong Che stroked her hair with a cold face and coldly let go of her: "Give me back and work hard, I assume you have never been here! I don't agree with the resignation, you are dead! "

Yu Muwan staggered to support the cabinet behind, and raised his head in surprise: "You..."

Nangong Che resisted his irritability and sat down to look through the documents, but Yu Muwan was anxious, his clear little face was full of weirdness, and he frowned on his table: "Why? Nangong Che, is every employee here with you? Is it so difficult to resign?! I'm not looking for you, I just go to the personnel department!"

After she said that, she turned and left, her small face was full of indignation, but a cold voice rose behind her: "How many years of contract did you sign?"

Yu Muwan's body became stiff, her face became pale, and she frowned, "Three years, so what?"

"Resign before the three-year contract expires, you should know how much Li Yuan's compensation is!" Nangong Che was not irritable, staring at the slender and moving woman at the door with cold eyes.

Yu Muwan was taken aback, and his face paled when he remembered the astronomical figure he was afraid of when he signed the contract.

Holding the cold doorknob in her little hand, she thought desperately, she couldn't get it out.

"Can you let me go? I really don't want to be here anymore, can you let me go!" Yu Muwan looked like a kitten wet by heavy rain, with clear mist in his eyes, staring at it he.

Nangong Che's lower abdomen felt tight and scorching, and his entire mind was hot!

Throwing away the documents that he couldn't read long ago, Nangong Che got up and walked towards Yu Muwan, pulling her into her arms before she dodges, frowning her heroic eyebrows, bowing her head domineeringly and violently k*ssing her, gasping for breath He whispered in aphasia, "Can't let it go... Yu Muwan, I also want to quit you a damn woman! What do you think!"

Big palm touched back and forth along her snow-white neck, kneaded, pinched, and caressed. Yu Muwan was frightened by the sudden k*ss. It seemed gentle and rough. She couldn't tell the difference, and she could only struggle abruptly: "Nangong Che, what are you doing? Let go of me! Um..."

The sexy thin lips of the exclusive male sealed her small mouth, demanding frantically, grabbing her struggling wrists and twisting behind her, causing her to slowly lose strength and give up struggling.

Yu Muwan trembled all over, trying to bite him, but he avoided flexibly, with the tip of his tongue teasing between her lips and teeth, suddenly grabbed her lower lip and sucked like a fond. She sucked. It was so painful that I frowned tightly with a sob!

After tasting her taste, Nangong Che was suddenly in a good mood, opened his deep and bright eyes, and smiled melodiously at the corner of his mouth. The bright smile was as bright as a star.

"Nangong Che...you are abnormal!" Yu Muwan curled his eyebrows and cursed, unable to imagine what his lower lip looks like now.

"I'm a pervert..." Nangong Che admitted easily, exhaling warmth in her ear, "Have you considered my conditions? Be my woman, I will make you less embarrassed, what are you doing? Even the rent? You are about to be unable to pay, but you will be stubborn with me, and you have to resign! Do you want to be desperate and think I dare not fulfill you?!"

Yu Muwan trembled and his eyes widened-she was about to be unable to pay the rent, how did he know? !

Nangong Che saw her question, and her eyebrows slowly frowned, and she was confined in her arms and looked down at her: "Why do you think you could sleep so peacefully last night? Hmm? If it wasn't for me to stop, the landlord I have found someone to throw you out of the rental house!"

The intimidation worked, because Yu Muwan's water eyes really flickered, and a trace of despair slowly rose.

"I'll tell you another piece of news. Remember the dean of the nursing home?" Nangong Che changed a comfortable position to hug her, talking madly, his

slender fingers couldn't help but slowly rub her and be k*ssed by him. Her lips were red and swollen, "The expenses for you and Yu Qianrou are settled every six months. If you don't have a poverty certificate, there will be no such preferential conditions. How much are you ready to repay for six months, eh?"

The embarrassment of life, one by one by the hand of fate, is bloody and bloody, and the torn people feel heartache.

Nangong Che gently k*ssed her slender neck and waited for her to speak, but the person in his arms remained silent. He frowned and felt something was wrong. He raised his head to look at her, and then saw her eyes fall down. Tears, without a word.

"You..." Nangong Che frowned, unexpectedly making her cry.

It's normal for this woman to beat him and scold him. Even in front of him, she couldn't hold back her eyes. This made Nangong Che feel horrified. She stretched out her hand to wipe her tears away, but held it back abruptly and didn't dare to hug him so frivolously. He could only loosen her slowly, condescendingly, staring at her face with frowning.

"Crying is not a way. The world is cruel. Crying can only prove your cowardice! Don't want to make things worse, just put away your tears and think about what to do! God won't stop raining just because you cry. Understand!" Nangong Che said coldly.

A huge wave was surging in Yu Muwan's heart, and when he heard Nangong Che's words, he only wiped away tears with the back of his hand, still stubborn in his clear eyes, turned and opened the door and walked out.

Suddenly, Nangong Che was alone in the huge office.

The temperature of the person in his arms was still there, but there was no shadow. Nangong Che frowned for a long time and couldn't adapt to the quietness. He picked up the document to be signed and didn't look at it for a

long time. He threw it aside with a low curse, admitting the whole thing. The fact that every heart is occupied by a woman.

The phone on the table rang suddenly.

Nangong Che took it over and saw that it was the ocean number, he hesitated, and then picked it up after three beeps.

"Qing Wan."

"My design was adopted by Giannis. Three days later, I will show you at the booth. You can go and see it," Luo Qingwan said with a fresh and beautiful voice, with a smile, "There is another news. I will return to China after I finish busy. ."

Nangong Che's eyebrows twitched.

Slender fingers flipped through the calendar and whispered: "Really? So fast?"