

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 331

Luo Qingwan was silent for a while, and asked softly: "Are you busy?"

Nangong Che's elegant fingers rested on the calendar, a strange stream of light flashed in his deep eyes, and there was a hint of freedom between his brows: "No!"

"Well, I will call you after I go back. I haven't been back for so long. I must visit my uncle's house." Luo Qingwan stared at the beautiful night of Paris with a soft tone and asked with a soft smile, "You want What gift, I will bring it back to you!"

Some witty words swept away some of the gloom in Nangong Che's heart, and he also smiled.

"I don't need to ask Enxi!" Nangong Che broke free from the complicated atmosphere that Yu Muwan created for him, his handsome eyebrows were melodious and free, exuding a taste of charm, and his light tone revealed his unwillingness. Don't care about these things.

"Of course there are in Enxi," Luo Qingwan said every word, with the same smile, "I can ask you."

"No." Nangong Che said more and more dryly.

"Okay, see you in about half a month, late..." Originally wanted to say good night, but thinking about the time, she changed her mind, "You work hard, bye."

Nangong Che nodded and pressed the hang up button without looking.

The elegant and noble leather chair slowly turned an arc in the huge and luxurious office, and Nangong Che played with his mobile phone, thinking that if Yu Muwan's personality is a little bit as compliant as Luo Qingwan, he would not be bullied so miserably by herself. Degree. This woman can never learn to be obedient!

The sharp thin lips exuded a sexy luster, Nangong Che cursed bitterly in his heart, and threw the phone aside.

\*

Approaching the evening, heavy rain poured down.

The autumnal equinox is over, and the coolness in the weather often makes people shiver. Yu Muwan paled and hung up the call of the nursing home, thinking that he was interrupted by someone on the other side to explain that he would hang up directly, and there was a desperate upset in his heart.

Close your eyes gently, it is the harsh and sharp voice of the hospital staff: "If you don't have money, don't be hospitalized! How much will we lose if you occupy a bed at the lowest price? This is a nursing home and not an orphanage! Yu Muwan If you want to ask for benefits, go directly to the asylum, where you can eat and live without working. You deserve to be here to look at my face. If you are sick, do it!"

Yu Muwan suppressed all his emotions and pleaded in a low voice, because apart from this nursing home, there really were no lower prices in other places!

The cheapest bed, the simplest ward, the cheapest medicine-Yu Muwan, can you take a step back? Let Xiao Rou go to her small rental room, sit like a waste every day, and be blind for a lifetime without treatment? !

The tears in her eyes flickered, and she held her shoulders and bit her lips.

The rain outside the window is getting louder and louder.

Yu Muwan glanced out the window through tears in her eyes, and was startled. Is it raining? So big!

She ran to the window with some worry, and gently touched the water flowing on it with her fingers, and gave a wry smile. She forgot to bring her umbrella. How can she go back? At night, she wanted to go to the nursing home and ask the dean again, no matter how the other party rejected her, at least she had to make an effort.

"Why, I like working overtime so much?" A cold mocking voice sounded behind him.

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure approached, with graceful steps, and took out a hand inserted in her trouser pocket, flipped through the documents and materials on her desk, and then raised her deep eyes and swept her face.

Yu Muwan's face turned pale and red.

"Yes, I like it, do you have an opinion?" She frowned and stared at Nangong Che, and she was not in a good mood when she saw this man.

A smile appeared at the corner of Nangong Che's mouth, melodious and bright, and stars flashed by, making Yu Muwan a momentary blur. This man is always charming when he is not irritable, and every eye movement bursts with fatal attraction. .

"Of course I have no objection. You have to be so behaved and so diligent, and I don't have to force you to do things! I teach you to be disobedient!" Nangong Che said in a cold tone, approaching her, his eyes trembled, and he reached out in a ghostly manner. Her waist bowed her head domineeringly and asked, "Have you brought an umbrella? Hmm?"

Yu Muwan was shocked, hurriedly supported his chest, and answered his question in a panic: "No, no..."

But he reacted quickly, frowning and staring at him: "What is your business!"

The trace of pity and affection that Nangong Che finally piled up was destroyed by her words, and her deep eyes became cold again, and she leaned close to her small face and cut his teeth low and said: "You really don't know what to do!"

Yu Muwan didn't speak, didn't dare to resist him or rub him, his face was pale, and he kept the distance carefully.

"Please beg me, beg me, I will send you back, lest you get caught in the rain, huh?" Nangong Che's big palm flew to her slender and weak neck and slowly rubbed her, and the deep and mellow voice pressed her, half seductive Coaxing is half persecution, as if he could pinch her neck forcefully at any time if she refused to agree.

Yu Muwan raised his clear eyes and wanted to tell him clearly: "I will say it again, it's none of your business! Nangong Che, I am very grateful that you can save me from the gangster, but that won't change much to you. The impression that I don't want to provoke me anyhow, so as not to make you unhappy! I have no way to resign from here and I have admitted, you have taken me twice and I have also admitted! We are even, except for the boss and subordinates from today Relationship, nothing is there anymore, okay?!"

In the huge floor, the icy breath is overflowing, especially Nangong Che's body, enveloped by a layer of horror that can instantly crush people, and the eyes are even worse.

Maintain the relationship between superiors and subordinates? This woman is really naive!

The anger in Nangong Che's heart had already turned upside down, murderous, but still smiled: "Do you think it's possible?"

"As long as you can do it!"

"What if I can't?!"

"You..." Yu Muwan felt his arms tighten, her delicate eyebrows frowned slightly, trying to calm herself, but all the troubles were entangled, she muttered in pain, "What do you want? Just let me go!"

"Be my woman!" Nangong Che announced domineeringly, the persecuting flame in his eyes bursting into the sky, "I've made this clear enough!"

"I don't want it!!" Yu Muwan resisted the struggle subconsciously, her face pale, avoiding his touch. ,

Nangong Che was distraught by this woman's struggle. I don't know how many times she has refused this request! ! Damn, he really wanted to take the opportunity to stun her and kill her directly! If you fight again, you will rape and kill again! hateful!

"Okay, don't move," Nangong Che said in a cold voice, but the little woman in her arms didn't buy it. She still desperately broke off the arms that entangled her waist. Nangong Che was annoyed and grabbed her with both hands. He drank in the palm of his hand, "I said don't move!!"

"..." Yu Muwan was struggling with no strength, and was still caught, desperately desperate for a while.

"Heh... I'm too naive, Yu Muwan! I was rejected twice by you. Do you think that I, Nangong Che, are so patient with you to play this kind of wanting to play with you?! *btch*, you *fcking* worth it! !" Nangong Che was forced to make his eyes scarlet, and his voice filled with haze was cold! She slammed her entire

thin body onto the desk, and the stable and sturdy desk was shook by the huge force!

"...!" Yu Muwan clearly heard the sound of a teacup on the table shaking, groaning painfully, and grabbed the clapboard.

"Yes, I was not worth it at all, I was not worth it at all! Whatever your woman is, it is just a whim for you, whether you want to catch it, Nangong Che, please think it out for yourself, don't insult me!" Yu Muwan was in pain. His face was pale, and he stubbornly raised his eyes and shouted at him, with tears in his eyes.

Nangong Qinxuan was so angry that his lungs exploded, his fists creaked, and he wanted to pick up the teacup on the table and smash it at her! But she is a woman after all, a woman who refuses to follow him anyway! Nangong Che laughed in anger, glanced at her coldly, and said bitterly: "You're right, you can go back with it! You deserve it!"

After that he kicked her chair heavily, and the poor chair "bang!" hit the cabinet with a miserable sound.

Nangong Che walked out with burning anger and decided that if he wanted to touch this woman again, he would chop himself off! Damn, his dignity of Nangong Che has not been rejected and trampled on by a woman like this! She is dead! Even if you are immortal, you are disabled!

Yu Muwan, I want to see how far you can survive without me!

\*

In the pouring rain, the shadow of the tree shook violently, as if to extinguish all small lives!

Yu Muwan clearly listened to the sound of the heavy rain on Douban, feeling the baptism of the heavy rain in the entire city, her limbs were frozen to the

extreme, she held her bag tightly in her hand and waited for a long time under the bus station, covered in her body. Soaked, she was always dragged into the car with disgust, and even when she got in, the bus driver looked at her disgustingly, hurriedly closed the car door and refused her to stay outside!

Yu Muwan slapped the car door desperately, and the rain poured down her hair like a trembling and beautiful rainman.

The bus drove away, splashing muddy water on her!

Yu Muwan had no choice but to reach out and intercept the taxis. In the heavy rain in City Z, there were already few taxis, and it was hard to see that one was also full of guests. The darkness fell down and thunder rolled, she Almost desperate.

"Mu Wan? Why are you here? Mu Wan?!" A male voice came from behind in surprise.

Yu Muwan turned her head in surprise amidst the rolling thunder, and saw a man in white clothes. Her eyelashes had been drenched long ago. After a long time of discrimination, she exclaimed, "Lan Yu..."

"Muwan, why are you here!" Lan Yu frowned, and quickly moved the umbrella to pull her up under the steps. "In this kind of weather, you should find a place to hide even if you don't bring an umbrella. Why is it so dripping? ?!"

"I..." Yu Muwan stood up, drenched and looked embarrassed. She could only wipe the rain from her face with the back of her hand and tremblingly said, "I want to go to the nursing home to take a look at Xiao Rou. Met you here."

Lan Yu frowned and shook his head: "Where to go in this weather? I can't say anything tomorrow!"

Yu Muwan smiled bitterly, and there was an unintelligible smell in his clear eyes. Presumably Lan Yu didn't know that the hospital was forcing them to

pay, and if they couldn't pay, she would be discharged from the hospital. Fortunately, her embarrassment, she really didn't want to make it more Many people know.

"Okay, I'll take you back now, otherwise you will definitely..." Lan Yu frowned and glanced at her, only then knew that she was soaked, and said firmly, "Anyway, you can't catch a cold anymore. Come, come closer!"

He couldn't help but cover most of the umbrella on Yu Muwan's head, pulled off the coat and hugged her shoulders tightly, let her curl up under the umbrella, pulled her into the rain.

In the majestic rain, Yu Muwan had no time to react, and the whole world was filled with the crackling sound of raindrops on the umbrella.

"Don't do this, Lan Yu, you will get wet too, I've already done this anyway..."

"Don't move! Don't get it anymore! I am a man, nothing, obedient!"

The conversation in the rain turned Yu Muwan's eyebrows. She looked at Lan Yu worriedly, but Lan Yu only focused on leading the way. Her stern face was also wet by the rain, but she only took care of her wholeheartedly, even though the rain was too heavy. The umbrella can't do much, but his serious look and powerful arms still moved Yu Muwan's heart.

Once upon a time, Cheng Yisheng could have loved her so much. Even if one arm was soaked in the rain, he would feel distressed for a long time. Love was so unreservedly paid, but in the end, why would it deteriorate, rot, and disappear? !

Yu Muwan's eyes were wet, and his face couldn't tell whether it was tears or rain.



In the majestic rain, a black car dashed past the two people hugging each other without even lighting up the headlights, splashing water all over the body!

"This person..." Lan Yu hurriedly pulled over Yu Muwan, and looked at the car with hatred, "It's really disgusting! Muwan, how are you?"

"I'm fine..." Yu Muwan shook his head, unable to see the model and license plate of the car in the heavy rain and fog.

All the way to the door of the house, Lan Yu was almost as drenched as her.

"You... come in, sit down, clean it, and go back! Lan Yu, I'm so sorry, you didn't need to get wet!" Yu Muwan said apologetically, looking at him under the eaves, making the simplest invitation.

Lan Yu's warm and moist face was red, and he smiled after holding it back for a while: "Stupid girl, don't be guilty. This kind of weather has not happened in City Z for a hundred years. Even if I don't send you back, I will get it. It will not be much better."

Yu Muwan bit her lip, the embarrassment in her eyes is still obvious: "Then you can come in for a drink, otherwise I'm really sorry."

Lan Yu glanced at this simple alley and bungalow, with a trace of distress in his eyes, rubbing her hair: "I won't go in anymore, you go to rest early, remember to drink some ginger soup to quench the cold, your body is always cold Otherwise, I will really get sick, I'm leaving."

He did not dare to say that he had admired her for a long time. It was actually a dangerous thing to let a man into his room rashly. No matter how strong she is, Mu Wan is a pure woman. He doesn't want to bully her because of a momentary loss of control. .

Yu Muwan couldn't hold on anymore, so he could only accompany him until the rain became lighter and watch him leave.

The whole body was wet by the rain, and his clothes were wet against his body. Yu Muwan lowered her long eyelashes, took out the key to open the door, but the moment he opened the door, his whole body was taken into a hot embrace!

Before she could scream, the man's powerful palm held her hand with the key, grabbed the key into her palm, opened the door and led her in, and then a powerful back kick closed the door with a "bang!"

## Chapter 332

"Um...!" A hot hand reached over, and suddenly covered her mouth to prevent her from making a sound!

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and she felt a tall and mighty body sticking behind her, burning with anger, and the palm of her mouth was tightly unable to show a trace of air. She struggled desperately, her green fingers cruelly Smashed his big palm.

"Yu Muwan, are you brave? Hmm? You dare to make affection with a man under my nose, and you dare to let him come to your house! Do you want to die?!" The melodious and mellow voice sounded low and mixed. Mixed with broken hoarseness and murderous aura, pressed against her cold ear, the words exploded like thunder!

"..." Yu Muwan's pale face flushed, and she couldn't say a word.

Her nose and mouth were covered, she didn't breathe at all, she covered it for ten seconds, a suffocating dizziness in front of her eyes.

Nangong Che noticed her struggle. It was a desperate struggle. The sharp voice came from his tightly clutched fingers, and after holding it for more than

ten seconds, she completely fainted, and in his eyes The scorching anger is slowly fading away with time. Only by watching her desperately struggling and dying can we eliminate the anger in her heart that wants to kill!

"..." Yu Muwan's sharp fingers scratched the blood on the back of his hand, her face turned purple and she was about to faint.

Nangong Che cursed and let go of her coldly.

"Hmm!!" Yu Muwan suddenly knelt on the ground, staggered softly, his arms supported the floor, and he breathed desperately, breathing heavily! As she breathed in, the fresh oxygen made her lungs tremble, and a lot of tears accumulated in her eyes instantly!

She knew who it was and who the man who broke into her house suddenly was!

"What do you want to do?" The tears in Yu Muwan's eyes flickered violently, with a trace of fear, turning around to look at him, and tremblingly shouted, "Nangong Che, do you want to murder?!"

Nangong Che stared at her coldly, approaching him like a hell of Satan.

"You stop me!" Yu Muwan stepped back in fear. She was scared by the suffocation of death. She tremblingly took the phone from her bag, tears falling frantically, "Don't touch me again, don't! I will call the police You stay away from me, stay away from me!!!"

He was not punishing her just now, he wanted to kill her!

Nangong Che also felt that he was making too much trouble, frowned, pulled her arm to relieve her struggle, and held her in his arms, but Yu Muwan struggled even harder and was too afraid to approach him by a centimeter. .

"Don't...you don't kill me..." Yu Muwan couldn't match his arrogant strength, and was so afraid that he curled up in his strong embrace, tears falling violently, and cried with a trembling voice!

Nangong Che felt complicated, trying to comfort her, "Don't cry, I didn't want to kill you" but couldn't say a word! His sharp black eyes were full of brewing storms. He coldly hugged her soaked body in his arms, letting her exposed curve cling to him, and whispered: "Yu Muwan, you damn it. Do you know what went wrong?!"

Yu Muwan trembled fiercely, tears stayed down her face, she sobbed, not yet recovered from the horror.

"Huh..." Nangong Che sneered and continued to growl in a low voice, "How dare you let a man into your room casually, have you forgotten who your body belongs to?! You dare to make other men covet it! If it were not for me to follow you all the way, would it ruin your good deeds here? Say!"

Yu Muwan was finally roared with a hint of clarity, biting her lip, raising her eyes to look at him, that handsome face was so scary.

"No... you figured out that it's just Xiaorou's doctor, we just know each other!" Her voice was hoarse, and the volume was not loud.

"If you know you, I dare to take it home casually. If I indulge you again, can you still go to bed?!" Nangong Che became more and more annoyed, gnashing his teeth, and the hot breath sprayed on her cold little face.

Water flickered in Yu Muwan's eyes, "Nangong Che, are you wiser? You are bored to make such guesses!"

"You just need to answer me, don't you!" he said coldly.

Yu Muwan watched him for a long time, slowly closed his eyes and lowered his head, full of grievance and despair.

"Don't insult me like this... I'm a human or not a beast. Why do you insult me like this!" She screamed, "I didn't seduce a man, we just met, why do you think so! Nangong Che, You can be cruel to me, you can not care about me, you can bully me casually, why do you even care about others who care about me and love me?! You are crazy, I hate you to death!"

Yu Muwan was crying, pushing him, pushing him desperately!

Nangong Che's handsome face was blue, and he grabbed her wrist with a sneer and broke it aside: "You haven't been held back enough yet, are you?!"

Speaking of the feeling of suffocation, Yu Muwan groaned in pain, panting and calming down, staring at him with a horrified fear in the water. Yes, she did not dare, she was afraid that she was forced to suffocate. Don't try again!

Nangong Che's heart softened. His deep eyes released the long-repressed distress and love, hugging her wet body, and k\*ssing her eyebrows and face: "Stupid...I didn't mean to suffocate you. You are so bad...you are so bad!"

Yu Muwan was sobbing and in a trance, and he didn't even react to the k\*ss and caress.

She endured the grievance that he was bullied to the extreme! Really wronged!

Tears flowed down one after another, and couldn't help it. Nangong Che tasted her astringent taste and was a little surprised. He stared at her teary face, frowned slightly, and k\*ssed her little by little with great patience. s eyes.

"Don't cry...you cry so that my heart hurts, eh? Don't cry..." Nangong Che said in a dull voice, not even noticing what he was talking about. Knowing that he noticed, there was only a sharp, deep eye. Opened suddenly.

heart? Does he say heart?

Damn... he couldn't tolerate any woman in his heart! When did you slowly pretend to be this woman? 1

"I hate you... don't bully me anymore..." Yu Muwan was dizzy by the rain and was so tossed after coming back. He lost his mind long ago. He muttered in pain, and tears fell.

"Be my woman, I won't bully you..." Nangong Che hugged her exquisite body tightly, couldn't wait to touch and rub her skin, and his big palm swam around her body, wishing to take her petite body like this Rubbing into his body, panting again and again, "I told you this condition a long time ago, and it still counts!!"

"Say you promise... Hurry up!!" Nangong Che took advantage of her confusion and forced her to speak, and pressed her forehead to be tempt, his low voice couldn't wait to pull her into the abyss.

"..." Yu Muwan bit her lip, wanting to make herself sober, so quickly!

"You can't think about it, I'll help you think about it!" Nangong Che shouted coldly, with a hot breath spraying into her ears, "Yu Muwan, the shelf life of women is always very short with me, no one can let me maintain more than one. Month's interest! One month, you be my woman, whatever you want! Besides, you haven't done anything with me, you are mine! Think about your sister, and propose you before I am interested in you I will agree to all your requests in the face of your body! What do you think?"

Yu Muwan's clear eyes slowly closed, enduring the humiliation and the sorrow of being pushed to the limit, gently shook her head, she wanted to refuse, but he had no choice, really no way!

"Don't rush to refuse, I told you to think carefully..." Nangong Che frowned, touched her forehead, leaned over to *kss her lips, she subconsciously hid, and he pulled her chin firmly. kssing on the spot, snorted all her sweetness into the mouth, tasted, entangled, and explored her beauty with the deepest gesture.*

The big palm tore off her wet clothes and slid over her back. Nangong Che picked up Yu Muwan, k\*ssed her and placed her on the sofa, pressing her tightly regardless of her struggle, and slid through her. Her clothes reached her soft chest and squeezed it hard.

The fierce electric current ran through her body, Yu Muwan was a little awake by the stimulation, and she shook her head with tears: "Don't...don't do this, don't touch me now!! Nangong Che, my health is not good yet, you can't do this!!!"

Even if he agreed to be his woman, he shouldn't be such a beast!

"..." Nangong Che's lower abdomen was already swelled unreasonably, as tight as a full bow, like a broken bamboo! But he also knows that the injury she suffered some time ago requires a long time to recuperate. Touching her without proper care would really cause her future fertility problems. He gasped in a low voice, tightening her body tightly. After a crazy k\*ss, she slowly let go of her.

In the clear eyes, a smug smile flashed for the first time!

Nangong Che knew that this woman was finally considered a compromise, and she compelled to agree!

"Damn... you are so hard to get it!" He cursed and *kssed the corners of her sweet lips*, kssing until she couldn't hide, and could only grab the seat cover of the sofa and let him taste her. taste.

Yu Muwan panted low, with a sparkling mist in her eyes, that was the price of her compromise!

"Nangong Che, I want to make it clear to you!" Her voice trembled. This was the first time she had to bow her head to the strong for the embarrassment of life! This feeling is even worse than killing her!

Nangong Che squinted his eyes and stared at her, and became serious. His slender fingers touched her red lips: "Say!"

Yu Muwan let go of the palm that was about to be pinched and bleeding, and his clear eyes were filled with stubborn stubbornness: "You said yes, no matter what I ask you, you can agree to it. You can help me! Within a month, it's over. This month, we have nothing to do anymore!"

Nangong Che was furious and sneered: "I mean I will lose interest in women's bodies in a month. Yu Muwan, don't worry, you will not exceed that time limit, even if it exceeds, as long as I want it, you I still have to stay with me for my enjoyment!"

## Chapter 333

"You..." Yu Muwan frowned, grabbed the pillow on the sofa and threw him at him. "You didn't say that just now, you said it for a month!"

Nangong Che enjoys her hatred at this moment, grabbing her wrist, and looking at her contemptuously: "You can figure it out for me! Maybe I will lose interest in you before a month! Do you think more Accompany me?!"

Yu Muwan was startled, his voice choked, after thinking about it, it really made sense.

"You also promise that you can help me send Xiao Rou out of the country, and you have to help her fix her eyes!" She opened her eyes wide, and he had to promise.

Nangong Che's deep gaze exuded charm, cold and arrogant: "This is not difficult to do! What about you? It is best to open it together if you need to speak, I hate long-winded women!"

"You don't care about my own business, you can take care of Xiaorou for me!" Yu Muwan frowned and refused.



"What a stubborn woman!" Nangong Che pulled her in and glared at her, "Better don't regret it, you finally have such a chance to catch a beetle!"

Yu Muwan also looked contemptuously: "I don't dismiss such an opportunity at all. Besides, you can figure it out. It's just a physical transaction. We don't have emotions to get what we need! You are not a beloved son-in-law. You are someone else's fiancé. Use these words to tell me something, I can't wait for you to lose interest in me in a week, that would be best!"

With tears flashing in her eyes, she shouted at him, not knowing whether it was wronged or pained.

A certain sensitive area in Nangong Che's heart was suddenly hurt! "Fiance", "other people's" and "no feelings to take what they need", this woman is not only stubborn, but also so cold-blooded!

"Okay, remember what you said today!" Nangong Che said coldly.

When he finished speaking, he let go of her hand and left her on the sofa, trying to ignore the exquisite curves lined by her drenched clothes. This damn woman is so angry!

Yu Muwan fell heavily on the sofa, her dizziness prevented her from standing up, looking up at the ceiling, she felt that the road ahead was lost. Her choice was like pushing herself into the abyss. How would she go in the future?

One month, only one month, I hope this man can let her go after a month, stop bullying her, and stop having to do with her...

With delicate eyebrows slowly frowned, Yu Muwan turned his face and prayed secretly.

"Your place is so small and shabby. Do you live alone like this?!" Nangong Che took a look at the environment of her home. It was pitifully small, but not as shabby as he said-the room was very soft. The furnishings are exquisite, the

small space is reasonably used, and it looks clean and tidy, without any superfluous objects.

Yu Muwan tilted his head, glanced at his cabin, bit his lip, and said, "I used to come over to sleep occasionally. Xiaorou's room is inside."

Nangong Che's eyebrows furrowed tighter. Hearing Cheng Yisheng's name, he felt like he wanted to vent his hatred.

"Don't tell me you still love that bastard Cheng Yisheng!"

Yu Muwan lay on her back and glanced at him contemptuously: "You all said he is a bastard. Would I love a man who is even more bastard than you? Do you have logic?"

Nangong Che was furious, and slowly approached him, clearly seeing a trace of fear in Yu Muwan's arrogant eyes.

"You also know that you are afraid of me, eh? I am afraid that I would dare to talk to me like this, Yu Muwan, I think you are born to be beaten! But it doesn't matter, you are my woman now, I have time to train you!"

Yu Muwan stared at him with clear eyes and fought a real cold war.

"Hmph, I am indeed born like this, you are not good at tuning!" She also said stubbornly.

"Then wait and see!" Nangong Che gave her a cold look.

Outside the ordinary and simple small space, the thunder continued, a couple of men and women coldly confronted each other, each with their own thoughts, Nangong Che endured not touching her for the time being, thinking that she would be better in a few days, not well. Can't fix her!

\*

The afterglow of the setting sun spilled all over the ground.

With her slender fingers shaking slowly in front of the thin gauze, Yu Muwan asked softly: "Xiao Rou, can you feel the light moving?"

Yu Qianrou was sitting in the wheelchair with her small face upright, her face still pale, and she slowly reached out her hand to touch her swaying fingers. It was not accurate, but at least he could roughly reach that position.

Yu Muwan became happy and leaned over to hug her: "Xiaorou, your eyes are in good condition now, and you can go abroad for treatment in a few days. I have arranged the schedule and the hospital, and I will also be there. Find someone to take care of you and we will definitely get better!"

Qian Rou was held by her sister and smiled happily, but after a while she asked in a daze, "Sister, do I need money to go abroad? Why can't I even do surgery before, but now I can go abroad to see a doctor?" The seven or eight-year-old girl gradually lowered her voice, "Sister, where did you get the money?"

A ray of pain flashed across Yu Muwan's pale face.

She smiled hard, squatted down to warm Qianrou's hands, and said proudly: "You don't have to think about money, sister has a way! You can go outside to treat the illness with peace of mind, and wait for your eyes to heal and see what a foreign country is like. After you come back, you can also tell me, ah... it seems that I have never been abroad. I really don't know what's going on outside, Xiaorou, you can be my sister's eyes and help my sister go out and see."

Qian Rou grabbed her hand tightly, her lips squirming, but she didn't know what to ask.

"Then sister, when can my eyes be cured, and when can I come back?"

Yu Muwan was startled, a gleam of light flashed in his eyes, but the pain in his heart was meat-cutting.

"Xiao Rou, you promised sister, won't you come back?"

The evening breeze blew her hair, and the elegant black silk was floating in the wind, enchanting and beautiful. Yu Muwan's slender figure squatted slowly and whispered: "The education environment outside is better than in China, yours It will be a bit slow to catch up with your studies in China, but the educational concepts abroad are different. You will learn more. Maybe you will be suitable to develop abroad in the future. My sister doesn't have much foundation here. Even if you come back, we can only Being bullied, Xiaoru, if you take this opportunity to go out, don't come back again, promise your sister, okay?"

Yu Qianrou trembled all over, and her two hands subconsciously supported the two handles of the wheelchair.

"Sister...you won't let me come back?"

"Xiaorou!" Yu Muwan hugged her anxiously, knowing that she has the most sensitive and fragile area in her heart, and said softly, "It's not that you are not forbidden to come back, you are obedient, you can come back and have a look but don't stay long, sometimes you It's nice not to see, and you can't see how filthy the city is. My sister doesn't want you to see the bad things-are you obedient, okay?"

Yu Qianrou slowly clenched her hands, her body trembled slightly, her lips pale and said: "Sister, mom and dad disappeared a long time ago, I only have you as a relative..."

She couldn't speak, her voice was choked.

Yu Muwan's tears fell and she couldn't speak, she could only hold her sister tightly, watching how the setting sun sinks on the broad grass of the nursing

home, and she was cruel to send her abroad, but next time What year and month did we meet?

Tears wet her face, and she closed her eyes in the hopeful sunset and saw a bright sky.

\*

Five days later.

A full-time escort quietly listened to Yu Muwan's explanation, and finally nodded and bowed softly: "Miss Yu, please rest assured, Master Nangong will confess to me about these things. I have ten years of nursing experience and I can't go wrong."

Yu Muwan's face turned pale, and her slender figure appeared weaker and helpless in the empty airport. He nodded and reminded softly: "Please don't talk to Qianrou too much about me, the name Nangong Che, I hope you Don't mention it once."

The lady escort looked at her in surprise, but nodded: "I remember, Miss Yu."

Yu Muwan walked around her again and walked in front of Qian Rou, covered her thin blanket on her knees, and held her weak and boneless hands: "Xiao Rou, behave outside, contact me if you feel uncomfortable. ?"

When she said these words, she didn't see a tall and straight figure had come behind her, a black suit set off his handsome face with sharp edges and corners, indifference with the charm of the king, domineering and transcendent.

Qian Rou also shook her hand, not letting go.

"Xiao Rou, you..." Yu Muwan stared at her hand blankly.

Qian Rou smiled lightly, "Sister, give me a hold for a while, I won't be able to hold it right away."

Yu Muwan felt sad, and stayed with her like this. She didn't know that the tall man behind her was watching her until she started urging to board the plane on the radio. She became anxious and sorted out her sister's information and gave it to the nurse. I couldn't help but confess a few more words, and urged them to leave quickly.

The girl in the wheelchair, her head kept looking at this side, even though she had been inferred from the direction of the boarding gate, her face covered with gauze was still looking here, even raising her hand, slowly making a goodbye gesture .

Only Yu Muwan knew how piercing pain this gesture was in her heart.

She also raised her hand to bid farewell to the only relative.

Nangong Che walked behind her and embraced her, and said calmly, "Have you finished bidding farewell to your sister?"

Yu Muwan was shocked, and quickly turned around in his confinement, and firmly covered his mouth to prevent him from making a sound, for fear that Xiaorou would hear it! Although it's only a few steps away, people who can't see it often have the most sensitive ears. She can't let Xiao Rou know about Nangong Che, not the least!

The fingers on his lips were cold, and a light flashed in Nangong Che's deep eyes, allowing her to hold her hands, enjoying the soft temperature of her fingers.

The figure of the girl in the wheelchair finally disappeared at the boarding gate.

Yu Muwan's face was pale, and she knew for the first time what it was like to look at an empty airport without a familiar figure. The emptiness in her heart filled her whole heart, and she stared straight in that direction, her eyes filled Tears.

Nangong Che frowned slightly, turned her body over, and looked at her tearful face, his heart suddenly softened.

## Chapter 334

"Why are you crying? Huh?" Nangong Che said in a low, dull voice, and the small face slowly covering half of her palms gently wiped her tears, "Is there anything to cry? Are you afraid that I will abuse her?"

Yu Muwan didn't want to say anything to him. He just wanted to look back and take a few more glances at the direction Xiao Rou had left, but Nangong Che frowned and raised his shoulders, and he was not allowed to look anywhere but to face him!

Tears filled his eyes, and the gleaming streamer settled into dots of stars under his eyes, which was extremely beautiful.

"Huh..." Nangong Che sneered, "You woman is really weird. When she was sideways with me, she was like a beast. Now she is just like sending Yu Qianrou away from you! What is your heart doing? Yep?"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened slowly, and she blurted out: "That's my sister! My sister, the only one! She is only 17 years old, and she cannot see that she has to go to a place so far away from home for treatment. Do you know that she is actually a god? For fear of darkness, no one is by her at night and she can't sleep at all. How can I not worry?!"

When she thought that she, as an older sister, allowed Xiao Rou to live in the hellish darkness for three full years, Yu Muwan trembled, her nose surged, and the tears in her eyes flickered violently!

Nangong Che looked at her coldly with arrogant eyes, smiled, and took her to her neck with a big palm, and murmured indifferently, "What do you know?! When my father threw me abroad by myself I'm only three years old, and my mother just passed away from an illness because of giving birth to Eun-xi. I didn't cry like a ghost like you did!—Cowardly woman!"

His low voice was deep and melodious, and his other hand squeezed her chin vigorously, and there was cold contempt in his deep eyes.

"Let's go!" Nangong Che wrapped her small hand with her big palm and dragged her away from the airport.

Yu Muwan's eyes were full of surprise behind him—at the age of three, his mother passed away? Was sent abroad? !

This is the first time this man tells his story in front of her. It sounds so indifferent and cold. Why does he speak so easily? ! What kind of world is this man in his heart? Isn't there a little bit of true love in the ice and snow? !

She couldn't guess, she just bit her lip tightly, and forcibly endured the heartache of the only relative walking away.

From then on, Yu Muwan was only alone.

\*

All day long, Yu Muwan was busy back and forth, and finally completed the task assigned to her by Nangong Che that day, and sent it to the office. He was in a meeting without raising his head. His arrogant and elegant posture had a terrifying pressure. , Smile occasionally, people in the office are instantly relieved.

"Three cups of coffee." When Yu Muwan passed by behind him, Nangong Che's mellow voice said in a low voice.



Yu Muwan was taken aback, looked at the two business leaders next to him, nodded, "Okay, right now."

Three cups of coffee, white elegant porcelain cups, creamer and sugar are placed next to randomly match, Yu Muwan sent them in, and one cup was delivered. A man in a gray suit picked up the information on Nangong Che's desk and glanced at it. He laughed: "These cooperation projects are well organized, and even the prospects for the next ten years are predicted. They are really bold! But it is quite interesting. President Nangong is hiding a dragon and a tiger here. Who did this?"

Nangong Che's eyelids jumped violently, and after a glance at Yu Muwan, his eyes softened.

"What women do, just be more careful! What predictions!" Nangong Che laughed, arrogant and compelling, the humility in her mouth turned into contempt when Yu Muwan heard her, her clear face was slightly pale, and she glared at him.

"Woman?" The man in the gray suit opened his eyes wide and sighed in disbelief. "Is your right-hand man? Such a bold prediction is really rare!"

Nangong Che didn't want to get entangled in this kind of thing. He pulled the information in the man's hand and threw it back to his desk, impatient and stingy as if he had been coveted by his beloved thing, and maintained his indifferent politeness: "Continue Talk about the case, don't interrupt!"

Yu Muwan saw his displeasure and was too lazy to care, got up and retreated.

The arrival of the night made her a little apprehensive, and she was a little bit intolerable in her work. She did not forget that she had promised Nangong Che, her delicate eyebrows were slightly raised, her slender fingers were white, and her palms were sweaty.

What should I do to be his woman?

She didn't want to think so clearly. She stayed until she got off work. Through the Lily window, she could see that Nangong Che was not in the office, and there was no order to tell her to stay and do what she did. Yu Muwan was so excited that she tidied the desktop. Go to the glass door and swipe your card neatly and get off work on time!

——Is he not interested now? That's great!

Thinking of this, she felt more and more comfortable in her heart. The resentment and humiliation after being bullied by this man seemed to fade a little, and it would be better to get rid of him completely now. Yu Muwan did not take the bus, but walked slowly along the street. Looking at the busy evening scenery of the city, the sunset glow chased her foot, making her step by step as if she was stepping in the glow.

Has Xiao Rou been abroad now? How is she?

Yu Muwan's thoughts drifted thousands of miles away, and his clear eyes were blurred and beautiful to the point of fascinating.

This is just like her life, lonely, poor, alone outside the busy crowd, counting her little joys and sorrows, and returning to her own small space after get off work, nothing can support her life. In the future, Cheng Yisheng will not have a sister who is dependent on each other, as if it was only a moment, her whole world of Yu Muwan was only herself.

Walking all the way to the side of the rental house, Yu Muwan first looked around vigilantly, then slowly walked over to open the door.

With the lessons learned last time, she must be careful, in case she encounters a gangster again, she will be over.

A thin hand touched the bag, but there was nothing underneath the wallet and mobile phone. Yu Muwan was shocked. He lowered his head and touched

it in disbelief, but was surprised to find that there was nothing at all, and found nothing. Where is her key? !

After searching all over, she was sure that it was not there. She frowned and felt something was wrong. It was clear that there were still in the morning!

A slender and petite figure, standing in front of a building at a loss, lonely and lonely, Yu Muwan tried desperately but couldn't find a way. He looked at the door of the landlord management office and locked it tightly. , She hoped to go in.

As night fell slowly, Yu Muwan slowly sat down at the door with her shoulders on her shoulders, staring at her surroundings in a daze.

How to do? If the landlord does not come back, sit here all night?

The night was slightly cool, and even a thin mist fell, wet her thin clothes, Yu Muwan hugged herself tighter, and suddenly wanted to know what Nangong Che was doing. He didn't say let her be her. Woman? She can't enter the house now and has nowhere to go, he doesn't care?

The delicate eyebrows frowned slightly, and Yu Muwan didn't know why she suddenly thought of this level. An excited spirit reacted, surprised and humiliated, and slapped her face with a slap! Use the crisp pain to remind yourself not to be so cheap! Yu Muwan, you will only expect that man's favor when you really faint! He is an animal, an animal, an animal! Otherwise, how could she be forced to desperate to be his mistress? !

With tears flashing in his eyes, Yu Muwan was holding his face, painful and sorrowful in his heart.

The phone's ringtone rang softly.

Yu Muwan wiped away her tears, took out her mobile phone and looked at it. He hesitated when she saw the words "Nangong Bastard". When she wanted

to hang up, she remembered Nangong Che's bloodthirsty and murderous eyes. Shake, still press the answer button.

"Where?" Nangong Che's voice was lazy.

Yu Muwan just wanted to answer, but her slender eyebrows slowly frowned, and she suddenly asked, "Did you get my key?"

"What?" Nangong Che asked lightly, teasing her.

"My key has always been in the bag!"

Nangong Che's arrogant eyes were full of confidence and ambiguity, and the car slid through an arc gracefully: "I threw it."

Yu Muwan's eyes widened: "You..."

"Nangong Che, are you sick?! That's my key, why are you throwing it away!" She remembered that her cheeks were flushed, thinking that this man was really full and nothing to do!

"You don't have to go back to the rental room in the future, leave it!" Nangong Che ordered coldly, her sexy thin lips pressed against the streamlined black mobile phone, and a sense of oppression haunted Yu Muwan through the radio waves, "Are you going back again? Damn it? Woman, are you so disobedient?!"

Yu Muwan's brain was confused, and she blushed and couldn't help shouting at him: "This is my home! What do you want to do, Nangong Che?!"

"I'll say to return again!" Nangong Che clung to his words, clearly landing, and commanded indifferently, "My woman, don't live in that kind of messy place, that kind of leaky house! Stand there and don't move. I will pick you up, remember not to move, I will be dead if I can't see you!"

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

Yu Muwan listened to the “beep beep” in the phone, worried and at a loss!

She bit her lips tightly, holding her mobile phone and slowly hugging her shoulders, the corners of her long skirt were slowly blown by the wind, and she was blowing her ankles. She didn't know, but where else could she go? ? This man is too domineering!

Soon, a black luxury car “brushed!” had to stop in front of her.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were filled with resentment—this bastard, didn't he leave the company long ago? Why does it appear again now!

“Reluctant to get up, don't you?” Nangong Che got off the car gracefully, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and looked at her arrogantly.

“You return the key to me, I'll live here, I won't go anywhere else!” Yu Muwan took a breath and said firmly.

Nangong Che sneered, walked over, grabbed her evasive wrist in her vigilant retreating eyes, and pulled her up into her arms, “I still don't know who you are? Let me tell you! Be my first woman, do whatever I say, so you can stand in front of me if you are naked, do you hear me?!”

Yu Muwan turned her face to avoid the heat he sprayed on her face. When she heard the last sentence, her eyes widened and her lips trembled: “You...you are so shameless!!”

“What shamelessly? Yu Muwan, don't forget that you agreed to it yourself! I don't enjoy it with such a person in front of me, do you think I am stupid?!” Nangong Che held her face strongly to prevent her from moving, said the cold voice.

Yu Muwan's face was pale, tears flickered, and she stared at him stubbornly.

This man wouldn't be so perverted, would he like to play with women in various disgusting ways? !

"What are you thinking!" Nangong Che frowned, pinched her tightly, not letting her get distracted.

Yu Muwan was so angry that she looked at him with a bit of lip and hesitated, and begged softly, "I will consider whether to promise you for other requirements, but you have no reason to take my key and force me to leave here. I only rented this. For a house, do you think I have other places to go?! Nangong Che, I have to be forgiving and forgiving. I don't want to be homeless yet, can you stop making trouble?!"

She frowned and said, her small face had a pitiful smell.

Nangong Che's heart was touched by the "homelessness", a flame burned in his deep eyes, he hugged her tightly, and whispered: "This house is not your home either! What are you missing!"

"There are all my things! My parents left me, Xiao Rou used it, the memories of our years in this place, there are everything in it, and I don't want to leave!" Yu Muwan shouted, hope Can win his sympathy.

"Then move all over!" Nangong Che frowned, "Nangong family is so big that even you can't afford it. If you can't bear it, I will let people move all over! What do you still miss, say!"

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes as he listened to him, incredible.

"You...you let me live at Nangong's house?"

Nangong Che sneered, and said in a dark voice: "Yes! You are very honored to Yu Muwan. I have never brought any woman back to Nangong's villa, let alone let them live there, let alone don't even think about it. Think! You don't have to thank me, just be obedient, don't resist!"

Yu Muwan was furious, thinking about everything he used to be at Nangong's house, slowly shook his head, becoming more and more resistant, frowning and struggling: "No, I won't go, I don't want to go to your house!"

"Your whole family are all demons, I don't want to go there, I don't want to see them, I don't want it!"

Nangong Che's eyebrows got deeper and deeper. I don't know why she suddenly resisted, but his decision has never been able to change. He subdued her in a few strokes. Seeing the tears in her eyes felt inexplicable, but he said in a low voice: "Can't help you!"

Under the night, Yu Muwan still resisted desperately. At first, Nangong Che was still patient and threatened her softly. Later, he became more and more impatient, pinching her wrist and yelling and dragging her into the car, watching her hurt. It hurts to bite her lip, but this woman... why is she so disobedient!

"You will die if you don't resist?! Damn, Yu Muwan, I really want to choke you to death. Why do you make a tantrum every time you want to be nice to you, and make trouble again!" Nangong Che grabbed her by the shoulders and pulled her. Pressing on the position, raging to the sky, "If you make trouble, I will take you to the river and throw you down!"

## Chapter 335

Yu Muwan's chest throbbed violently, his eyes were painful, and he shook his head: "I'm not making trouble, I just don't want to go to your house, I really don't want to go!"

Nangong Che's face was pale, he pulled her seat belt and tied her to the passenger seat, cursed in a low voice and then closed the door with a bang, then went to the other side and got into the car. He said coldly, "You I really don't deserve to enter the door of my Nangong house! But today I like to take you to my room, you can't escape!"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, suffering more and more in the car that started suddenly, but the man beside her couldn't understand it at all!

\*

The blurred night is full of danger.

Yu Muwan didn't know this was the first time she stepped into the gate of Nangong's house. Her hand was held tightly by Nangong Che. Looking at the magnificent villa in front of her with clear eyes, a strange feeling rose in her heart: she didn't like such luxury. , Really really, don't like it at all.

"Don't look like that, it will make you hate to see it!" Nangong Che said coldly.

Yu Muwan raised her small face to look at him, her eyes clear as water: "You don't need to look, I didn't want to come over, you forced me to come."

Nangong Che sneered: "You don't need to remind me of this!"

"No, it's better to remind you," Yu Muwan said seriously, his clear face didn't mean the slightest joking, "Please tell the truth when you go in later, I really don't want to come, you remember."

After speaking, she broke away from his hand and walked towards the brightly lit hall.

She has no way to escape the humiliation of this place tonight, only to come back and face it seriously.

The light footsteps, slow and firm, settled in the center of the light.

Nangong Enxi was studying the knowledge about fetuses in the book, her delicate face was very tight, and she didn't react to the slender and beautiful figure for a while, her eyes widened when she reacted, and she said something for a long time: " Yu Muwan...How dare you come?!"



The beautiful woman exudes a transcendent indifferent breath, just standing quietly without saying a word.

Nangong Che's tall figure came slowly from behind, with a cold face, stretched out his hand to hold her catkin, and gave Nangong Enxi a light look: "Look at your book!"

Nangong Enxi was shocked, her mind buzzed, and she clearly remembered the father's warning that day. Although she now sees her elder brother leading this slut in such a furious way, she still dare not act rashly! Now that Cheng Yisheng and his father are not here, there is no bargaining for them!

"Yu Muwan, wait, why are you coming to our house again?! Brother, what are you doing here for her?!" Nangong Enxi suppressed her anger, waiting to question the charming handsome man in front of her eyes.

"After reading your book, don't worry about other things," Nangong Che took Yu Muwan's hand and still didn't let go, frowned. "Even if I hate Cheng Yisheng, I don't have to yell at you every day. You'd better follow him. Divorce, you are the same, just take care of yourself, don't be so impetuous and affect prenatal education."

Nangong Enxi was stunned to listen to her brother's words, her delicate face gradually flushed with rage, her palms were tightly clenched, but her anger did not diminish at all. She couldn't refute it, because she was shocked by hearing it. What is her relationship with Cheng Yisheng? What is the relationship between your brother and Yu Muwan, a b\*tch? ! How can my brother compare them!

She didn't speak, but she laughed to the extreme, pressing the violent ups and downs of her chest, and provocatively said: "Okay, Yu Muwan, just give me a good stay here! If you have a seed, stay for two more days. If you can't stay, it will be yourself f\*ck off, you have never been welcomed here!"

Yu Muwan clearly remembered the two fierce slaps last time, and his cold eyes looked at her without fear.

"I am disgusting here too, but there is no way I have to come, you have seen it, this is not my intention." Her eyes flashed lightly, and she spoke softly, but it was full of irony.

These words angered two people at the same time, Nangong Enxi was so angry that she was about to explode, and the big palm that was holding her hand suddenly tightened, about to crush her bones!

"I'll let you know what it means to be involuntary in a while, Yu Muwan, don't think I am forcing you for everything! Woman, I will let you see how mad you will be in bed!" Nangong Che He lowered his voice and said with a cold voice in her ear.

Yu Muwan's face paled for a while, she wanted to hide, but he clenched her hand tightly and pulled her tighter.

Such a night... she didn't want to! !

...

Taking advantage of the time when Nangong Che went to take a bath, Yu Muwan politely asked the servant to clean up a guest room and come out for her to live in. She really didn't want to go back to Nangong Che's room again. The big bed there was her most humiliating and painful In memory, she didn't even want to take a look.

Nangong Che came out of the shower, dripping with water on the broken hair on his forehead, extremely sexy.

The steaming male body exudes vigorous power, and the abdominal muscles are shining in a bewildering light under the light.

Yu Muwan spread the sheets in the new guest room and chatted softly with the servant.

"Miss Yu, Master did not ask us to let you sleep in the guest room. Will this make Master unsatisfied?"

Yu Muwan's face was hot, he became alert, and shook his head: "I have nothing to do with him. Is it too weird to sleep in a room? I just sleep here and there will be no problem."

The servant opened his mouth, swallowed back what he wanted to say, and said with a smile: "But the young master is really nice to Miss Yu. The young master has never brought a woman to the villa. Miss, you know that the old man was here recently. After a while When you return to China, only the women you care about will be brought home to watch!"

Yu Muwan became more surprised when she heard it, her clear little face experienced blur, clarity, blushing, and even more blur, and she slowly slowed down the movement in her hand, thinking about how to deal with this embarrassing night.

"He treats me badly," Yu Muwan replied, "You haven't seen him arrogantly bullying people, how terrible it is! I know too well!"

The servant laughed but said nothing.

"What do you know?" Nangong Che's chilly voice came slowly, accompanied by the hot heat, he leaned over on the side of the bed, and firmly trapped the little woman below.

"My master is good." The servant got up in shock and hurriedly said.

Yu Muwan's heart beat suddenly! She wrinkled the bed sheet with her slender fingers, and glanced at him from behind. She was almost dragged into the hell by the blurred vision burning in his eyes. She hurriedly turned her head and

took a light breath and said seriously: "It's okay, I'm here. It's already settled here. Thank you for taking in me temporarily. I won't live here for a long time. I'll look for a house tomorrow."

Nangong Che's sullen anger condensed, he lowered his body and hugged her tightly, bowed his head and k\*ssed her earlobe, "Don't make a decision lightly, woman! Your own body is no longer yours, what else do you want to do, eh? Stupid..."

His hot chest is close to her back, and his honey-colored arms hold her tightly. Regardless of the servant's presence, his swimming palms knead fiercely. Pinching the plumpness of her chest, it is full The feel of her, squeezed a few times, can't wait to tear her clothes through and take possession of her fiercely! He endured this idea for too long, there is no need to endure it tonight!

## Chapter 336

Yu Muwan was startled, the whole person was restrained by him from behind, her heart was pounding and she seemed to be able to foresee what would happen next, but... here? Nangong home? ! She doesn't want it!

The little hand hurriedly covered the big palm that was making waves in front of her chest, Yu Muwan's face was pale, her clear eyes were extremely nervous: "No! Nangong Che, you...you pay attention! Don't mess with estrus!!!"

With Wenxiang Nephrite in his arms, Nangong Che's low gasp filled with heat, k\*ssed her flushed face, and glanced at the servant lazily and said: "Get out, don't come in if you have nothing to do. You don't need to be here on the second floor, do you understand?"

The servant's face flushed quickly, and he came to his enlightenment and quickly picked up the changed sheets and other utensils: "Understood, I...I'm out of the young master!" After speaking, he turned his face and left, which meant that he had fled.

"Nangong Che, did you bring me back here to do this?!" Yu Muwan was extremely embarrassed, her clear eyes flashed with crystals, trying to avoid his almost burning desire.

"You have a lot of opinions?" Nangong Che squinted her eyes and pulled off her shirt with a big palm, exposing one of her fragrant shoulders. The hot breath sprayed on and lingering intensely. "When I want you, I will naturally take you back to me. Come from a place where you want to be outside, huh?"

"..." Yu Muwan shuddered, not knowing why his lips were branded on the muscles. There was such a strong sensation on her skin. Her brain buzzed, and all the words were forced into her stomach. She couldn't send it out, her hand gripped the bed sheet and trembling, "Nangong Che, can you slow down? I'm not used to how to be your woman. Would you give me some time? There should be many if you need it. People can satisfy you, I... I can't do well with your skills, go find someone else!"

She blushed and pleaded with a trace of fear in her eyes. She didn't forget how painful the two nights occupied by him, tearing through her mind, her limbs and limbs were all crushed in pain, the water was deep and hot. Vividly vivid.

Nangong Che was almost furious when she heard what she said, his handsome face turned red, but he was sneered by her last sentence, turned her over and put her against the bed, with a fiery breath on the tip of her nose: "Ha ...Don't you know that the most obedient action for a woman is to lie down on the bed and spread her legs obediently! You don't need skills, Yu Muwan, today I want to let you know if you are forced by me to make love every time. Today, I will let you take the initiative, you are waiting to try it!"

Yu Muwan's eyes were full of deep and shallow horror, but she stared at him bravely, and her clear and beautiful voice was clear and clear: "Don't think about it! I never volunteered, do you force you to be clear? I don't need me to remind you. If it weren't for you forcibly bringing me back from the banquet

that day, I wouldn't have entangled with you at all! Why didn't you wonder if I was willing?! Is it painful?! You bastard!"

She was excited when she said that, remembering that she was drunk and taken back to Nangong's house that day. He was madly raging and ravaged. She trembled with fear, flames and resentment in her eyes, glittering tears flickering. severe.

Once again stabbed in the past, Nangong stared at her clearly, Jun's face flushed red and speechless, and he could only let go of her coldly when he was anxious, and said, "I can't tell you this stubborn woman! Anyway, get out of here. Go take a shower and clean yourself. I don't like touching dirty women! Also, don't forget that you promised me personally this time for Yu Qianrou. Don't make terms if you can't sell it! Humph!"

The big palm grabbed her small face, smiled contemptuously and indifferently, and let go again coldly.

"..." Yu Muwan slumped against the bed, her slender hand supported the cabinet next to her to stabilize her body. She bit her lip fiercely, and a strong soreness still rushed up. That's right, she promised. She is the only capital she can make Xiao Rou go abroad! Yes, you sold Yu Muwan, you sold it a long time ago, what kind of chastity are you still here? !

Like a slap on the cheek, Yu Muwan's mind buzzed, she wiped a tear and stood up and walked towards the bathroom. This was the path she chose, even if she was kneeling, she would finish it!

The sound of the water is not loud, but it is enough to stir people's nerves.

Nangong Che leaned on the bedside and looked at the document, but couldn't read it at all. He threw the folder beside him coldly and twisted the door, only to find that the damn woman was locked from inside!

Humph!

There was a clear burning in his deep eyes, and the broken hair on his forehead was shining and glowing. He walked away, waiting for her to come out and clean her up!

Yu Muwan found out that she had nothing to wrap around her body except bath towels until she finished washing. She was so sad that she had forgotten to bring her pajamas! And she still showers barefoot until now, with the fragrance of steam and shower gel all over her body. There is no other way but to wrap herself up with a big bath towel.

How to do? Should he bring it in? That bastard seems to have driven out all the servants!

Yu Muwan bit his red lips and cursed, and walked over to gently unscrew the door, tightened the bath towel, and looked at the bed. The tall and strong man said: "I don't have any clothes. You can let someone pick one or two for me. Any kind of clothes will do!"

Nangong Che's eyes lifted up, like a pool of black and bright colors, bottomless.

"Cleaned up?" He stood up gracefully, stared at her arrogantly, and walked towards her slowly.

Yu Muwan bit her lip and nodded. She became scared as she watched him getting closer and closer, her little hand gripped the doorknob tightly, and wanted to close the door before he leaned over, but he didn't expect Nangong Che to move faster, in the doorway. When there was only half a centimeter left, the door was supported with a "bang!", and the bathroom door was opened with a hard push. The big palm accurately grasped Yu Muwan Yingrun's beautiful wrist, and pulled her vigorously. Into the embrace.

"Play this set with me, eh?" Nangong Che bowed his head against her forehead, and the fiery breath approached her small face. This woman was so beautiful when she was bare face! He was drunk in the fragrance of her body,

and did not hold back, licked her cheek, his eyes looked like a beast about to tear its prey!

Yu Muwan was shocked, she didn't dare to move, only felt that she was clinging to a leopard-like male body, hot, tight, ready to go, her soft body sunk inside, There is a danger of being sacked!

"You...you slow down...I..." Yu Muwan's pale face was abnormally pink, and she was too afraid to touch his body. The painful experience of the first two times made her afraid of death. Fear of this man's thriving and strong power!

Nangong Che made a longing sound in his throat, bowed his head and k\*ssed her face and neck, panting wildly and hungerly, and said, "Don't worry, I will be gentle this time. Don't be so afraid!"

After speaking, he picked up Yu Muwan's whole body and pressed it heavily on the bed. The weight of the two people plunged the soft big bed deeply. Nangong Che turned into a beast, and roared and k\*ssed her lowly. The rain swept through her mind, from forehead to nose, from side face to chin, he finally straightened her face and sealed her bloody lips.

The entrance is sweet and refreshing, and then you can't stop taking a bath.

Yu Muwan was still pale with fear, clutching the sheets tightly with her hands and refused to let go, and was trembling all over by his fierce k\*ss. He wanted to hide, but his powerful hand pinched her waist and couldn't escape at all. Drop.

Such a night is destined to be difficult to calm!

"..." Yu Muwan groaned painfully, his small face wrinkled, and he stiffened the moment he entered.

Nangong Che originally thought she was ready and passionate enough, but he didn't expect that she was still so nervous. She could only endure her whole



body's desire, propped up her body profusely, entered slowly inch by inch, bowed her head and licked her. Earlobe, panting and muttering in a low voice: "Don't be so tight... Relax... I can't move at all like you... Good..."

Yu Muwan looked confused and breathtakingly beautiful. She frowned in pain on his shoulders. She was frightened by the desire and pain running around in her body. Her tense nerves were washed away by the swelling warm current. With a cry of pain, he has penetrated completely!

Nangong Che has never tried to suppress his desire like this. His deep eyes are already full of scarlet, but he still moves very slowly, forcefully and gently to please the woman under him, panting and speaking in her ear. With lure and coaxing, until she felt that she also felt, then she lightly gathered her legs to induce her to tighten his waist and explore more deeply!

"Don't... slow down... slow down..." Yu Muwan choked and supported his arm, pinched his white fingers into his flesh, tears suddenly appeared in his eyes, which made people feel distressed.

Nangong Che couldn't bear it for a long time, grabbed her little hand and let her hug her tightly. Her unbearable scratch fell on his broad and solid back. Nangong Che felt the pain of her cat's claw and the pain of scratching blood. Excited by the increasing stimulation, scarlet eyes k\*ssed her fiercely, regardless of her pain, struggling to imprint an indelible mark on her body, the lower body sprint became more powerful!

"Can't slow down... Woman, hold me tight!" Nangong Che gasped and roared, and the hot breath poured into her eardrums!

She began to feel the beauty of Huanai, entangled him tightly, trembled and moaned under him...

Listening to the extremely charming voice, Nangong Che rushed to his back with joy! He took a deep breath and raised his head, Jun's face flushed, and he

penetrated her more fiercely and quickly, and roared in her whimper, "Yu Muwan...You are so...Uh!"

He was almost crazy, and the violent ups and downs caused the people under him to scream and retreat, and he was captured again, pressed in his arms and tortured!

Night became frantic.

Yu Muwan didn't know how long she had been up and down in the fierce peak, her voice was slightly hoarse, and her weak body was about to be covered with wet sweat, but Nangong Che firmly held the sensitive feeling on her chest at this moment. With a scream and twitching, he greeted the last round of madness of possession. The two people were tightly entangled, and they tremble violently...

The night was too heavy, and Yu Muwan's sweaty little face became more and more pitiful under the moonlight. Nangong Che got up from her after a short breath, and took her into his arms again with a snorted k\*ss, his handsome face Flushing, frowning slightly, not enough taste and not enough love, I never knew that trying to please a woman can get such crazy pleasure, her body is soft and tight, blooming slowly in his arms like a flower, Let him ask for love, the feeling is so beautiful that it drives him crazy...

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan screamed with a trembling, tears came out in his coma, and his exhausted and sour body slowly curled up, snuggling toward the warmth.

Nangong Che's deep eyes condensed, and seeing her curled up into his arms, her heart was involuntarily shaken, and it hurt!

With a low sigh, she embraced her, Nangong Che's hot breath spilled on the corners of her sweet lips, and said in a dark voice: "I will take good care of her... Don't worry, huh? Don't cry..."

The only relative left in this way. He could understand her feelings. At this moment, she had passed out of a coma and exposed her weakness. This woman was really so stubborn only when she was confronting him!

But why is the pain and pity in his heart so strong?

Nangong Che frowned slowly, and forced himself not to think about it, but still couldn't help holding her tightly, like a Siamese baby, reluctant to withdraw from her warm body, still occupying it firmly, low. Muffled, k\*ssed her lingeringly and tenderly until she stopped shaking and crying, curled up in his arms and fell asleep.

Damn...she's just a woman to vent her desires, so Nangong Che wouldn't fall into it!

But there is no way, he can't help but love her...

One month, Yu Muwan, I must quit you!

Nangong Che cursed in a low voice in his heart, his handsome face gleamed with charm and confusion, and his body was a little tired, embracing her into a deep sleep.

\*

At the airport in the early hours of the morning, a passenger plane slowly landed on the ground, causing a gust of wind.

The bitter air was a bit cold, and a dark green exquisite windbreaker was worn on her. She walked out with her suitcase dragging her suitcase. She looked at the scenery outside with her clear eyes. It was still a familiar place, just a little bit of oncoming strangeness. That's it.

"Miss Luo, I'll come." The bodyguards behind him approached well in training.

Luo Qingwan glanced at him, let out the handle of the suitcase, smiled sweetly: "Thank you."

"Is the young lady going home first? Both husband and wife didn't notify me before. Now it's too early, so I can only call my husband to notify him." The driver in the front row asked softly.

Luo Qingwan didn't speak, but looked at the text message on her mobile phone, slightly lost in thought.

Why was she so uncomfortable, she ran back after a moment of excitement?

This is really inconsistent with her Luo Qingwan's character, she is calm and decisive when things happen, and nothing can shake her original plan.

The text message lying quietly on the phone, signed "Eunxi", said: "My brother took that woman home today. They did that upstairs. It's noisy. Sister Qingwan, please chat with me!"

The clear content and purpose are indeed Nangong Enxi's style.

It was a little cold in the car, Luo Qingwan wrapped her windbreaker tightly, her clear eyes looked out the window, and whispered: "Go to Nangong Mansion. Uncle always gets up very early, so I should practice morning punches in the garden now," she smiled softly. , "Let's visit first."

## Chapter 337

The mist in the early morning slowly dissipated, and the beautiful and dazzling light shined through the fairyland-like garden of the Nangong family.

The old man Nangong in a white suit slowly punched his punches, soft with firmness, palm wind and strength were well mastered, majesty between his vigorous eyebrows, in such an early morning, he could clearly hear the slight

movement of the door. But still turning a blind eye to everything, calm and deterred.

Luo Qingwan got out of the car, glanced at the familiar window, and stood still for a few seconds.

The sea-blue curtains were blown up and down by the cool breeze. He didn't know to close the window to prevent catching a cold. Luo Qingwan's clear eyes looked vaguely for a while, retracted his gaze, and also retracted the heart and footsteps that had been worried about for two years. Walking slowly and gracefully in the direction of the garden, a servant saw her and was so surprised that she couldn't speak. Luo Qingwan smiled and waved to the servant to signal her not to say anything.

The old man Nangong kept punching until his body was sweating slightly, and his spirits rose.

Nowadays, only this kind of exercise can relax his body and mind. The huge family business is in his old but strong hand, turning his hands to cover the sky and rain, and the trivial matters of his children are also worrying everywhere. What else Time to calm down? ?

Taking the towel in the servant's hand to wipe the sweat, the old man Nangong frowned and asked, "Where is Che?"

"Mr. Hui, Master hasn't gotten up yet." The servant said softly.

"Huh!" The old man Nangong snorted, his eyes full of hostility, the kid is getting bolder and bolder, he just goes to the house without telling people, and he plays so crazy, if the girl Qingwan knows...

The old man Nangong turned around and saw the beautiful smiling figure behind him in a daze. He thought he was dazzled and stepped back like an enlightenment. Then he laughed: "Qingwan! When did you come back? How did you stand so far! Ah?"

Luo Qingwan stepped forward: "I've been here for a while. After seeing your punches, she is still as handsome as before."

"Hahahaha..." The old man Nangong laughed, "You are really abrupt here, and the praise is also abrupt. I thought I had misunderstood the person. I didn't expect it to be you. Walk around and sit in the living room. You just arrived. Your plane?"

Luo Qingwan smiled and nodded: "I came here first when the airport is closer to this side. Besides, you get up early, so I am not worried that no one will entertain me."

"You girl!" The old man Nangong was in a good mood and walked into the living room with his hands behind his back.

"The long-distance flight is also uncomfortable. Are you tired? Do you want to take a break first, or have breakfast with me?" Father Nangong asked.

"Tired is not tired. When I was in Paris, I had to stay up all night. It was quite comfortable to be able to sleep on the plane for a while. Let's have breakfast. Are you ready? I learned Western style breakfast outside. , Uncle, if you are tired of eating here, I will dare to cook!" Luo Qingwan took off the green coat and handed it to the servant, and said with a chuckle.

"Miss Luo, it's done, go to the restaurant!" said the servant.

"Hahaha, there will be opportunities in the future, walk around, go together!" The old man Nangong admired this delicate and beautiful young woman, patted her on the shoulder, and his smile dissipated a bit of terrifying majesty.

The hall in the early morning seemed to be a little lively. After watching her enter, the old man Nangong's face slowly cooled down, and he said a few words to the servant. The old complexion precipitated a few minutes of condensedness, and it was threatening and powerful. Walked in.

The servant looked nervous, and hurried upstairs when he went out.

In the quiet room, the big white bed is full of folds, messy and charming, and the honey-skinned healthy man closed his eyes and hugged the little woman in his arms domineeringly and affectionately. When she moved a little, his handsome eyebrows were slightly f\*cked up, her arms tightened, and she stuck her in front of him without any separation.

The air was slightly cold, and Yu Muwan was slightly awakened by the freezing, and subconsciously leaned towards the source of warmth.

Nangong Che enjoyed the feeling of throwing her arms and hugs very much. His eyes were not open yet, he just hugged her and *kssed her forehead. He couldn't help it for a long while, turning over to cover her, breathing slowly, and bowing his head to kss her* lingeringly. With his delicate lips, his thick eyelashes opened, and when he saw her lustrous and moisturized body, his eyes became hot and he bit her sweet lower lip.

No matter how tired and tired Yu Muwan was, he was awakened by his endless demand, and his clear eyes slowly opened.

"Nangong Che..." she yelled in a dumb voice, and a trace of fear flashed in her eyes. She was trembling with his tense male body in the morning. Why... how could he be excited early in the morning? !

"..." Nangong Che sighed contentedly while k\*ssing her sweet and soft mouth, feeling more and more not enough. He reached out and lifted the thin sheet that was blocking the two of them. The hot body pressed her against her, together with the scary heat. Together, the swelling invaded her sensitive feelings.

Yu Muwan was frightened in a cold sweat, her beautiful water eyes slowly widening.

"Nangong Che...no, I'm so tired!" She stretched out her hand to resist him. She had never tried to do such a thing with him in such a sober state. At this moment, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to die, just wanting to escape from his bed and escape. Far away!

"I'll be tired later!" Nangong Che yelled at her coarsely, his sturdy arms gripped her fiercely, because it was daytime, and the beautiful scenery of her whole body could be seen more clearly, and she was so beautiful that he was completely crazy. , Squeezed her hand and held it with a big palm on the top of her head, holding her erect. The force of the hair advanced fiercely towards her wettest place!

"..." Yu Muwan was too late to prepare, groaning in pain, slender, white neck raised up, and tremblingly shouted, "Nangong Che, are you a beast?! I feel so painful... so sour, really. You do not want....."

There were faint tears on her little face, but it was a pity that he could hear it but couldn't see it. The sound could only stimulate him to be even more crazy. Just when Nangong Che's scarlet eyes wanted to penetrate in, the knock on the door sounded .

"Uh!" Nangong Chejun flushed, and he was terribly interrupted, and he let out a low growl, "Who!"

"Master, have you gotten up? The master asked you to get up." The servant said anxiously.

Nangong Che's deep eyes slowly narrowed, ignoring the servant's words, and continued to bow his head and k\*ss Yu Muwan's lips. She dodged, and he grabbed her small face to prevent her from moving for a long time, fascinatingly tasting her The taste of red lips seems to be different from time to time. Her tongue has a teasing toughness. He likes to block her out of breath, sucking hard and loving!

"Master, master, did you hear..." The servant persevered.



"Damn it!" Nangong Che was extremely irritated by the noisy sound. He resisted the look of wanting to vent, turned over from Yu Muwan, pulled up with her waist, and placed it in front of him.

"Knock me again and I will break your leg, and roll me down, right away!" Nangong Che roared coldly, the scarlet in his eyes with a hint of killing intent.

Yu Muwan was forced to hold him in her arms like a small animal soaked in heavy rain. Her face was flushed, she pushed him away when she reacted, pulled the sheets to cover the beautiful spring light on her chest, she didn't want to follow her at all. He is naked!

"Aren't you hurrying down? You're done, what else do you want to do?!" Yu Muwan became flustered inexplicably, staring at him with a flushed face, holding the bed sheet and shaking with nervous hands.

Nangong Che's scarlet eyes glanced at her tightly clenched hand, and sneered: "That's true, I've done it all, what are you shy about, will it be too late for you to have fun at this time!"

Yu Muwan picked up the pillow behind him and smashed him, and choked with tears: "I'm not a real prostitute, and it doesn't feel like I would sell myself! I don't want to fight with you. If you have enough, can I go now? !"

All night, he should have vented enough, they can always write off, right? !

Nangong Che turned away from the pillow, with a sarcasm and sexy smile on his red Jun's face, he said arrogantly: "Heh... only once, do you think I'm so easy to be fed? Get out of here! Don't want to rest on me. On the bed!"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, but he didn't expect him to be so cold-blooded.

She knows that they are only trading, but they don't really use women as a tool to vent their desires. When they are used up, they will be pulled off like rags and thrown away as garbage! She thought she would be a little bit

different, but Nangong Che's words slapped her face like a slap in the face! The pain made her sober!

Bite your lip and let the chilly air remind yourself, Yu Muwan, you have devoted enough, you can roll!

"You don't need to rush me, I didn't want to rely on it." Yu Muwan raised his misty eyes, wrapped the sheets tightly around him, got out of bed, stood aside, enduring the pain of his body, his stubborn expression remained the same.

Nangong Che then remembered the fact that she was homeless, narrowed his eyes, and felt that it was really impossible for him to take her in as a pet and treat her cruelly. He stood up coldly, came naked and hugged her in his arms.

"What is your face so stinky early in the morning! Hmm?" Nangong Che hugged her against her forehead, her clear pool-like eyes exuded with obsidian-like glitter, and a low magnetic voice, "I didn't take care of it last night. Are you? Are you uncomfortable? How come the uncomfortable entanglement is so tight that it makes people feel uncomfortable...Where did I make you uncomfortable?!"

Yu Muwan's face flushed, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to suffocate to death now! Slowly shook his head, struggling violently: "It's not me...that's not me, you talk nonsense! I don't have any!"

Nangong Che laughed out loud as she watched her outburst of anger. He suddenly felt better. He obeyed the thoughts in his heart and hugged her tighter in his arms, and whispered against the tip of her cool nose: "Tell you. Just for fun, woman! In the future, if you don't behave with me, I will be more gentle with you, and you can feel it, right? What are you fighting against with me? Do you have any resistance at Nangong's house!"

Yu Muwan couldn't struggle, and repeated repetitions were in vain. She ignored him, bit her lip severely and turned her head to the side, not to conform to him, and used silence to represent her backbone!

Living under the eaves, she couldn't resist. If she hadn't been forced to desperate, how could she make herself so embarrassed? !

"Master Nangong, your husband is in a hurry, telling you to hurry down!" The servant's voice tremblingly sounded from the door.

Nangong Che messed up Yu Muwan's hair, raised his handsome eyebrows, and squeezed her smooth little hand with her big palm.

"Go down for breakfast, don't I need to tell you the place?"

"I will not go, I will go directly to the company."

"Heh... this time you don't even think about walking over by yourself, obediently come down to breakfast with me!"

"I'm not hungry."

"You have to eat with me if you are not hungry!"

Nangong Che said in a cold voice, with a hint of joy in his arrogant expression, and suddenly pulled the woman who was rebelling with her staring eyes on her mouth into her arms, half dragging and half dragging away.

\*

Downstairs, Nangong Enxi screamed and pounced on the beautiful woman next to the dining table in surprise.

"Sister Qingwan! Sister Qingwan, you really came back! I'm so happy, how did you move so fast? I had insomnia for a long time last night and thought you

really ignored me! Sister Qingwan, you came back! It's great, I miss you so much..." Nangong Enxi burst into tears as he spoke, holding her, his eyes shining.

Luo Qingwan smiled slightly: "You guys, you just talk, why you cry, who is bullying you?"

With that said, Luo Qingwan glanced at Cheng Yisheng behind Nangong Enxi, who seemed to be a gentle and kind man, Luo Qingwan noticed a trace of wild eyes in her eyes.

The clever and compelling woman, guessing what it was, gently patted Enxi's quilt, letting her go crazy with joy.

"What's going on in the early morning? Sit down and eat!" Old man Nangong said solemnly.

Nangong Enxi got up with aggrieved expression and ran to her place to eat, pouting, and couldn't help but said: "Sister Qingwan, you are here really at the right time. When there is a good show, you must cooperate with me and fix it. That b\*tch!"

Luo Qingwan gently visited the chopsticks and tableware, her eyelids twitched, and the arc of her smile remained unchanged.

Cheng Yisheng also sat down next to him and said softly to Enxi: "Don't be so angry in the morning. It's not worth it. Come and drink the milk."

*"You just want to protect that btch Yu Muwan, Cheng Yisheng, don't think I don't know. If you are in a hurry, I will tell everything, and see if anyone is in charge of me! You can protect that btch again. I'll die for you to see!"* Nangong Enxi didn't know why she was suddenly excited, tears flickering, and a vicious, bloodthirsty light.

Cheng Yisheng looked embarrassed and froze in place with the spoon.

"Enxi!" The old man Nangong patted the table again, and looked at his emotional little daughter during pregnancy with majesty.

In this chaotic gap, two people walked downstairs.

Yu Muwan didn't want to be dragged away by Nangong Che, and tried to break free of his big palm several times. His clear eyes were full of stubbornness. He wanted to break it, but he even grabbed his other hand and held it in his arms. Go downstairs.

Entangling, stumbled, Nangong Che was cold and arrogant and comfortable, and controlled her in front of her chest and threatened in a low voice: "Be honest! Otherwise I don't mind tearing off your clothes and let everyone see how I hurt last night. 'your!'"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, so scared, he quickly grabbed the silk scarf around his neck and was anxious to protect it.

God knows her neck down, her snow-colored chest, and her tender white back are all clear and ambiguous hickeys left behind because of his tyranny. With bit of horror, she bit her lip, and was dragged to the restaurant by him, half pulled and half hugged.

## Chapter 338

As soon as he saw the person at the dinner table, Nangong Che's entire upright body froze, his handsome face slowly climbed up with a hint of incredible warmth, and a hint of softness flashed in his arrogant and indifferent eyes.

Luo Qingwan.

When did she come back?

"Brother! You are stupid! Sister Qingwan is back, why don't you say a word? Also, whose hand are you holding, I look so stunned, who is this woman, pay it early in the morning? Why don't you lie shamelessly at our house?!" Nangong Enxi drank the porridge, frowned coldly at Yu Muwan, and said proudly.

In the suffocating atmosphere, Yu Muwan's cold gaze passed over the crowd and fell on Luo Qingwan's body.

In the entire restaurant, her courtesy and attitude are the most decent, and her every move is the demeanor of everyone. She put down her spoon and looked over here, and her clear eyes flicked over Yu Muwan, staring at Nangong Che for a long time, suddenly smiling. After a moment, he whispered softly: "The button is not fastened, count the third from the top—" Luo Qingwan raised her beautiful and generous face, smiling very comfortably, "What's wrong with you, this little thing can't be done well."

Nangong Che's sexy thin lips were pressed tightly, and the big palm still held Yu Muwan's hand. The indifference in his eyes gradually faded. The slender fingers were lifted up and landed accurately on the third button of the shirt, and they were elegantly fastened. .

"When did you come back?" Nangong Che's elegant cultivation prevented him from showing any excessive emotions. He asked lightly, pulling away the chair in front of him, and dragging Yu Muwan's little hand to place her inside, "Why didn't he notice Me?"

"I don't know, I also feel that it was a little bit sudden. Last night, Enxi texted me and said you..." Luo Qingwan paused, smiled and shook her head, as if laughing at herself, "I came back when I was excited. Do you mind? It would be no good if I trouble you."

Nangong Che frowned and stared at the little woman in his arms. He couldn't understand that she just sat like this and didn't even move the chopsticks. He pulled the plate over and placed it in front of her and forced her to pick up the knife and fork. This eased her emotions. He opened a chair and sat beside her.

"I don't mind anything. You can sit here more when you just come back. Dad is a little lonely at home, and Enxi also has to raise a baby and can't go out too much. You can just accompany them."

Luo Qingwan nodded, looked over Nangong Che and fell on Yu Muwan's body, and whispered softly: "Hello, this is Luo Qingwan, I have heard your name, is Yu Muwan?"

Those three words overflowed from the mouth of the graceful fairy-like woman, Yu Muwan raised her clear and water-like eyes, her small face was slightly pale, and she pressed the embarrassed figure in front of her, and said, "Yes, hello," Miss Luo."

"Huh!" It was Nangong Enxi who said, with resentment and viciousness in his beautiful big eyes, "b\*tch!"

This unscrupulous words made several people on the table frown at the same time.

Cheng Yisheng circled her shoulders lightly, his face calm as usual, but once again passed the milk to Nangong Enxi, as if he didn't want her to say more.

"I don't like to drink milk, don't keep telling me to drink!" Nangong Enxi suddenly got a bad temper, overturned the cup and stared at Cheng Yisheng and said with a sneer, "What are you doing, I won't just scold someone, you are early in the morning. I'm excited with me several times, I just want to say she is cheap, what happened to her? Is she our family? What is her surname, which slum came from! Live in my house and sleep with us The bed at home, I scolded her and said she still dared to be reasonable, right?"

With scarlet eyes staring at the gentle man, Nangong Enxi shouted out of control.

Cheng Yisheng's face was slightly green, but his temper was still very good. He picked up the cup she knocked over, told the servant to clean up the cup, and

said softly, "If you don't want to drink, don't drink. I will take you out to relax with something else. Are you suffocated at home?"

"I don't like to relax!" Nangong Enxi still has a bad temper, her arrogant face turned to Yu Muwan and raised her voice, "Yu, you tell me whether I'm right! I'm surprised, you What does it have to do with our family? I can live here? My brother is romantic and there are many women, but he never brings messy and dirty women home. You are good at it. You don't have to enter our door and you still go to our house. At the dining table, don't you recognize Sister Qingwan? I'm here to introduce you! This is my brother and my fiancée, they have a marriage contract! You stay away from my brother, don't be too cheap to see the master's still so arrogant, you It's not shameless, you have no face at all!"

Some words destroyed the atmosphere of the entire breakfast.

Luo Qingwan's face sank, and her hand quietly left the table, with a bad premonition.

Sure enough, Nangong Che's arrogant and indifferent expression finally changed. His slender fingers slowly clenched and turned white. He looked at his own sister in annoyance and said coldly: "Nangong Enxi, keep your mouth clean. I usually do. Did you teach you to speak?!"

He spoke sonorously and forcefully, pushing her vicious arrogance!

Nangong Enxi's eyes widened in an instant, unbelievable, trembling all over, and finally couldn't help but shoot the case, and her voice became sharp: "Brother, you are too much!! Can't you see Sister Qingwan sitting here? Yu Muwan is just a slut who casually finds a man to sell her body, she doesn't deserve to be here at all! She doesn't seduce you, but also seduce my husband, seduce the father of my child! *btch...you btch go Die!!*"

A distance of one meter away, Nangong Enxi couldn't help but grabbed a large spoon on the table, scooped up the hot soup and poured it towards Yu



Muwan. The force was too strong and the coverage was too wide, even Luo Qingwan sitting next to him. It may be spilled!

Luo Qingwan's face suddenly became pale, but it was too late to hide, so she yelled shortly! In the next instant, Nangong Che's expression suddenly changed. He didn't even want to get up and drag the delicate and dust-free Luo Qingwan to the side. She whispered and was only splashed on the corner of her clothes, and the hot soup that had just boiled. , Completely splashed on Yu Muwan's face! !

"Ah!" With a rather miserable cry, Yu Muwan was too late to dodge, and the moment he turned her face was splashed over half of her face. The hot steam came out of her skin and hair, causing her to tremble with pain. Pushing the table aside, the whole thin shoulders fell down, shuddering violently.

In the chaos, Luo Qingwan's face became paler and worried: "Are you okay!"

Nangong Che was shocked for a second. He cursed "Damn" and quickly walked to Yu Muwan's side, pulled her arm and picked her up, put her in his arms and looked at her injuries. The original white face was burnt. She was flushed, and the steaming soup slid down her neck, soaking half of her body.

"Don't you know how to hide?! Stupid woman!" Nangong Che roared at her with fire in his deep eyes.

"..." Yu Muwan raised his twinkling eyes, gave him a weak and resentful look, full of despair.

"Hurry up and take a look. The soup was just served and it's still boiling. It's okay elsewhere. It's a big deal if your face is scalded!" Luo Qingwan frowned, opened the chair and ordered the servant, "Hurry up and get the towel and Come over with ice water, hurry up!"

The servants were also very frightened and hurriedly responded and went down to prepare.

"No need," Yu Muwan said suddenly, her red face made her look pitiful, and water drops falling down her chin, "I didn't intend to eat this meal. , Let me go, don't let me listen to your chirps here, it's really annoying."

She was in pain, but still smiled, with a desperate sadness in the cold.

Luo Qingwan's face was embarrassed, her nervousness eased a little, she didn't speak, but just looked at her.

But Nangong Che's eyebrows were slowly frowned. Originally, her big palm touched her burned face and felt distressed. Now she heard her say that it was another irritation, and she whispered her teeth: "Yu Muwan, you damn woman What are you talking about! Qingwan is worried about you, you just have a temper with me, what are you doing with her! I let you have a meal here and I am wronged you?!"

Yu Muwan trembled violently in her heart, raised her face to look at him, and said with a trembling, "Don't be wronged, you really lifted me up, Master Nangong, I don't want to eat this meal now, so what if I just look down on Nangong's family! Can you strangle me?!"

The violent soreness boiled in her heart, and Yu Muwan was so angry that tears burst out of her eyes.

"You..." Nangong Che was furious. In front of her family and Luo Qingwan, it was not easy to be violent to her. He could only pull her wrists to force her onto a chair, and said angrily, "Stay for me. Here until the end of the meal! Yu Muwan, I really respect you and you don't know how to cherish it! You deserve to be treated like this!"

Yu Muwan was dragged to the table again, watching the table full of sumptuous breakfasts, the perfect combination of Chinese and Western styles, tears that had been forbidden for too long "pop" dropped a drop, she didn't want to say anything, only her pale face showed it. Her pain and despair at the moment.

The entire dining table calmed down. The servants came up with ice water and towels, but Nangong Che had a cold face, and shouted back at them: "Bring it down for me! No need!"

The servants were so frightened that they didn't know whether to enter or retreat. Luo Qingwan stared at Nangongche's face, sighed in her heart, and gave the servants a look, indicating that they should not annoy him at the moment, and it would be better to carry it down.

The beautiful and dignified woman has an elegant posture and courtesy, gently frowning at Nangong Enxi, and slowly said: "What are you doing so impulsively? This is the territory of the Nangong family, who are you afraid of bullying you?" He picked up the chopsticks and handed it to her again, "Uncle is here, don't let her see your jokes, hurry up, go to rest after breakfast, Che should be late too."

Nangong Enxi stared at Yu Muwan bitterly, and the pleasure in her heart lasted for a long time. She sneered and sat down contentedly after taking Luo Qingwan's chopsticks. No, that's not right, this woman is only so neat. She hasn't released her hate yet. ! No matter how this woman dares to stay at their home, she promises that Nangong Enxi will do it until she wants to die!

In a farce, the old man Nangong ate dishes and drank porridge without saying a word, letting his children make mischief.

The majesty and deterrence between the eyebrows allowed Nangong Ao to calm the situation with one word, but he just didn't say a word.

So after the meal, Yu Muwan didn't make a single move while staying in the seat, and no one cared about her. Only the cold-faced man next to her starved with her. The expressions of the two people were furious and hopeless.

Finally ended this torture, Nangong Enxi got up from his seat and raised his eyebrows and said: "You eat slowly, I'll go to the room to clean up, Qingwan sister, I will take you out for shopping later!"

Luo Qingwan smiled reluctantly: "Go! You girl can do everything when she is in a good mood!"

Nangong Enxi went back with a smile, and Cheng Yisheng followed her to accompany her, but she gave her a stern look. —Women in pregnancy always fluctuate greatly. Cheng Yisheng's gentle face has no expression at all, and his soft eyes suppressed all the turbulence.

"I'll go to the company." Nangong Che left a cold sentence, grabbed Yu Muwan's hand, got up and walked out.

"You have paid too much attention to Liyuan recently, and the performance is booming. Whenever you have time, you can help me take care of that batch of Italian industries. It is estimated that you can do a good job!" Old man Nangong said in a deep and deep voice. Said meaningfully.

"Let's talk about it!" Nangong Che was still indifferent as usual, without any mood to reason, pulling the woman behind him away from such an embarrassing and deserted atmosphere, the little hand in his palm was cold and cold, and his distress had long since been overwhelmed with anger. !

When everyone was gone, only Nangongao and Luo Qingwan were left on the table.

The soup was not cold yet, Luo Qingwan took a sip and said with a small smile: "The chef at my uncle's house is really getting better and better."

The old man Nangong also smiled, and looked at Luo Qingwan with a deep and sophisticated gaze: "Girl Wan, your ability to observe words and colors is getting better and better. I used to underestimate you."

Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched, her lips pursed and smiled: "What is uncle talking about? Qingwan can't understand a bit."

The old man Nangong stared at her for a while, his smile remained the same, but the majesty accounted for the majority, "You girl, you are really amazing!"

At this moment, Luo Qingwan was silent. When meeting smart people, there is no need to conceal or pretend. Everyone can see each other through, so talking will be easy.

"Then I won't dare to play these tricks in front of my uncle in the future. If I don't say it, if I don't play well, I may be laughed at by you again!" Luo Qingwan turned her head and smiled sweetly.

Nangong was arrogant but silent. From the very beginning, this young but intelligent woman knew each of them's temper, what they liked and what they didn't like, and what emotions could be touched and exploited. She knew everything well. She is Che's fiancée, as long as she sits there still can arouse Enxi's resentment, and the reason why Yu Muwan and Che are entangled is simply that they are too stubborn and unwilling to admit defeat. The conflict can only intensify their relationship. That's it.

This woman is simply born with an exquisite heart!

"Go back and greet Lao Luo for me, and ask him to sit out if you have time!" Nangong Ao finished his meal, stood up boldly, and said with a smile.

"Okay, I must tell my father." Luo Qingwan got up and smiled generously.

## Chapter 339

Under the blue sky, a black luxury car crossed the highway and entered the city.

Half of her face was a fiery pain, and the corner of her mouth hurt as soon as she moved her. Yu Muwan turned her face and leaned on the passenger seat without saying a word. Her long eyelashes were like butterfly wings and lightly covering her pupils. She looked at the scenery. , Slowly close your eyes.

Nangong Che was also silent, hit the steering wheel, and suddenly stepped on the brake to stop.

Yu Muwan felt that the seat next to him was empty for a while, and then someone came up again, missing something in the seat, and shut the door with a "bang!"

She wanted to continue to take a nap, but her waist was wrapped by a solid arm. Her heart trembled and her eyes opened, and she was instantly embraced in a warm and solid embrace. When she opened her eyes, she saw Nangong Che's slightly worried and distressed eyes.

"You woman, you can't change this temper by nature, right?" Nangong Che's mouth sprayed the heat on her face, frowning and said slowly, "You know what Enxi's temper is arrogant, what do you provoke her for? You deserve to suffer!"

Yu Muwan's Qingliang eyes looked straight at him, after hearing his words, he was slightly startled, and then began to struggle in his arms.

She has already seen the heart of this man, there is no right or wrong, no true feelings or falsehood, his innate cold blood, he will not care about the feelings of others! Yes, she is just a body for trading. How does she need to feel? !

"Yu Muwan, move again!" Nangong Che was annoyed, pressing her big palm on her shoulder and pressing her on the seat, frowning and drinking coldly.

Staring at the woman's scalded face, remembering the lesson she had burned on her shoulder last time, Nangong Che took a deep breath, hugged her, and whispered: "Stop making trouble, your face is very Does it hurt? Be careful not to move, I will help you with medicine."

After speaking, he took out some medicines for scalds he bought in the drugstore, and wiped her face with a cotton swab soaked in a transparent

liquid. Yu Muwan's face was cold, and he wanted to avoid him indifferently, but his slender fingers Hold it, take the medicine obediently.

The cold potion was applied to the face, it was very comfortable, and it didn't hurt so much.

Nangong Che helped her apply it, blew it gently, hugged her in her arms carefully, and k\*ssed her lips: "Be careful not to rub it. It is said that it will not hurt again after a while, and it will be better soon. "

The surprise in Yu Muwan's heart slowly spread. She didn't know that this man could also be so gentle and considerate. She felt in a daze for a moment. She didn't know what medicine he took the wrong day.

No, he didn't take the wrong medicine, he must feel something is wrong too, right? Obviously, Yu Muwan didn't say a word. She was so humiliated by his sister at the dinner table. She was hurt to the bone. In the end, it was him who got angry. She was so wronged that she was so humiliated. .

Sure enough, even the dignity of a person without money is worthless.

She sneered, which affected the wound on her face. The pain made her bite her lip and could not laugh again.

"Can we terminate this relationship?" Yu Muwan ignored his warm embrace and said softly with a blank face.

Nangong Che frowned slowly, not knowing what she was talking about.

Yu Muwan took a deep breath and asked him, "Isn't your fiancée already back? You still want to swagger with me in your house. Are you afraid that she or her house will talk to you? Nangong Che, you've touched my body anyway. It's nothing unusual. I have other women as well. You have to look for me whenever you have to. Besides, your fiancee is more beautiful. Why don't you look for her? "

Nangong Che finally understood what she meant and sneered and pinched her chin: "Do you want to get rid of me soon?"

Yu Muwan didn't speak, but his cold eyes clearly revealed this.

"You are really bold, you dare to guess about me!" Nangong Che frowned and said, "If I care about my fiancée, I won't even touch you! It's the same whether she is there or not. Yes, she won't care about me until she is married, and she has no rights after marriage, okay?"

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes, surprised.

"You find a woman casually, or even take a woman home, she won't care?!" She asked incredulously.

Nangong Che gazed at the emotional changes on her little face with appreciation, and said in a deep voice, "This is a game of a wealthy family! Woman, you don't understand! Be obediently by my side, I will always tell you the day I'm tired, now you Just don't think there is such a day!"

The shock in Yu Muwan's heart could not be dissipated for a long time. Looking at him, he became more and more convinced that all the giants kept were a group of beasts. They had no feelings, no temperature, and even no moral bottom line. Doing whatever they wanted has become theirs. Logo!

Her long eyelashes drooped wearily, frowned, and said inexplicably, "She is so pathetic."

Nangong Che held up her uninjured half of her face, bowed her head and k\*ssed her sweet cherry lips, and muttered, "What's the pity? A woman is just a sacrificed item in the marriage. If Enxi had not eloped with Cheng Yisheng, she would face That's the same fate! Woman, do you really think she has the same choice as you?!"



Yu Muwan sneered: "You made a mistake, and I have no right to choose either."

"..." Nangong Che frowned, but didn't want to pay attention to what she said. He bowed his head and k\*ssed deeper, touching her closed teeth with the tip of his tongue, rubbing freely, and said vaguely: "Open your mouth, be good..."

Yu Muwan didn't follow his death, but stared at him to see what he could do with himself.

"Don't let me k\*ss you? Okay..." His obsidian eyes were shining, and his big hands began to behave irregularly. He picked up the hem of her skirt corners and leaned in. The silky skin made him lose control and explored her thighs. Inside.

Yu Muwan got up anxiously, held his hand to prevent him from moving, and tremblingly said: "No, Nangong Che is in the car, please be careful not to mess around!"

Big palms rubbed her tender meat fiercely, Nangong Che rushed into her sweet little mouth at the moment she was talking, and ignoring her desperate struggle, pinched the back of her neck and fiercely predators her sweetness, until she k\*ssed her Panting without the strength to resist, his big hands can swim in her most private place completely irregularly, touching her sensitive feeling back and forth, Yu Muwan trembled so much, and his movements became more and more lingering. More and more profound.

"I won't mess around, I just taste a bit of sweetness!" Nangong Che said dumbly, "You will never want to run away from me within a month. I have a chance to want you, what do you think?!"

Yu Muwan trembled with fright, and said: "I don't! I don't want to live in Nangong's house anymore, don't force me!"

Nangong Che's emotions were complicated. Knowing the grievance she had suffered today, he nodded and agreed: "Okay. Don't stay there..."

Yu Muwan was relieved slowly, his eyelashes drooping tiredly.

"I beg you, can you lose interest quickly? I can't stand it anymore, I want to leave you... leave you as soon as possible..."

Nangong Che listened to her whisper, with blue veins on his forehead, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, it will never be possible!"

## Chapter 340

The dazzling shards of sunlight came in through the brown car windows, and sprinkled on the two people who were embracing each other. Nangong Che's sturdy shoulders blocked her very tightly, and a trace of distress and longing appeared in the deep eyes on Jun's face. The light.

This woman actually wanted to leave him so impatiently.

Arms clenched more tightly, Nangong Che gently *kssed her, feeling her weak and slightly struggling breath, the emptiness and loss in her heart was hung up, hugged her and kssed deeper*, he didn't want this woman to escape. Before he gets tired, it's never possible to let her escape!

But, does he have a day to get bored...

The closer you get to her, the more you want her, the more you want her, but you can't get rid of her...

\*

Luo Fanyu put his hand in his trouser pocket, leaned gracefully on the mahogany lacquered cabinet in the empty room, raised his eyebrows and

asked, "Is it satisfied here? Two rooms and one living room, what do you want such a small house for?"

Nangong Che's tall and tall figure walked slowly in such a not spacious but warm and comfortable room, his deep eyes looked majestically, hearing Luo Fanyu's words just twitched the corners of his mouth, "It's your shit!"

Luo Fanyu also laughed, and slowly took a cigarette from his pocket, and said gracefully: "I want to find a better place for Jinwu Cangjiao, don't you have a newly built first-class residential area? Isn't it? The conditions there are much better than here. You can get a few sets with a word, so you can find a place from me?"

"She doesn't like that kind of villa-shaped house," Nangong Che coldly asserted. He walked to the table and looked at the beige tassel lamp that the woman preferred. He fiddled with his slender fingers and laughed, "Stupid woman!"

"Do you still like stupid? You are still so active in finding a house for others. I rely on you to be really cheap."

"Did I say I like it?" Nangong Che turned around and glared at him coldly, "It's just for fun. I didn't take it seriously. What are you doing so seriously?"

"You..." Luo Fanyu frowned, stared at him for two seconds and nodded helplessly. He really lost to this man, "I make you stern, one day you have to admit that you have feelings for Yu Muwan. ! Otherwise, even Luo Qingwan didn't make you bother, why should you bother for a mistress, you would be so sick!"

Nangong Che pursed his lips and said nothing, just remembering that the woman Yu Muwan often said he was sick and damn it. Could it be that he really had a mental problem? Where did he care about women so much before?

The icy handsome face was a little impatient when he thought of this, and he pulled the cabinet on the wall and swept the sparse clothes inside and drank: "Are you so poor?! Even the closet is empty, who do you think is coming? live?!"

Luo Fanyu, who said in a word, almost vomited, staring at him with wide eyes, his handsome face blushing and said: "Nangong Che, you can make it clear to me that it is your woman who wants to move over and not mine! You wish I knew you is the size of the woman?!"

The anger on Nangong Che's face faded a little now, and he realized that he had said something silly.

With a cold "hum", Nangong Che closed the door of the cabinet, and decided to buy some other furniture and clothing and daily necessities in his heart. This place is located in the outer ring of the city, the environment is quiet, the air is fresh, and the scenery is fair. Pleasant, the traffic is not as convenient as in the urban area, but there are still many routes passing through here. The garden-style design makes this Biyun community a little warmer. After Nangong Che walked around, he could think of Yu Muwan. I am slightly satisfied with the way I settle down here.

"Okay, right here, you can leave me with the key," Nangong Che said indifferently.

Luo Fanyu threw up circles under her eyes, and slowly narrowed her eyes: "Do you mean that I asked me to send you? I don't want to, but if it's a beauty, I'm still very generous, or you let her come by herself, I personally give it to her, eh?"

Nangong Che sneered: "You think women want to be crazy, don't you?!"

"I really want to be crazy, but it's a pity... it's someone else's woman!" Luo Fanyu frowned and smiled. Suddenly, his eyes became blurred again, and he

asked Nangong Che, "I said, Mu Wan Is it really related to you now? Have you...have done it with her?"

"En." Nangong Che responded indifferently, without saying a word.

Luo Fanyu was inexplicably upset, remembering that the last time I saw her was at Nangong Enxi's engagement banquet, she drank too much wine and blushed with a pitiful face. I really couldn't think of her so stubborn and self-respecting woman. How did the child get along with Nangong Che, how much wrong did she suffer in order to let herself be willingly sent to others?

Jun's eyebrows became tighter and tighter, Luo Fanyu fled the key in his pocket and threw it on the table to Nangong Che, subconsciously glanced at the house next door through the window sill, he also has the key, but the house type here A lot of sunshine is suitable for women to live in. A touch of sensitive thoughts flashed through my heart, waiting for this woman to move in...

"I'll bring her over tonight, you can explain the property here." Nangong Che made up his mind and said lightly.

Luo Fanyu's entire face was covered in smoke, and he asked inexplicably, "You are so bold in dealing with her? Hmm? I heard that Luo Qingwan has already returned this morning, why would you dare to steal fishy outside? This woman smells like How good is it?"

Nangong Che smiled, fascinated: "The taste is not very good, but it is not greasy to eat. I am still interested in her for the time being, and she can't escape."

"What about Qingwan? Do you really think she just opened one eye and closed one eye like this?"

"Not married yet, she don't care about me!"

"It's not a question of getting married or not, Nangong Che, it's not easy for a woman to be in a hurry. You can't be careful to protect you, a single-minded lover!"

"Single heart eyes?" Nangong Che frowned slowly, "Hmph, that woman Yu Muwan is not that simple!"

"Is it not so simple, is it complicated? A woman who covets your wealth and status can be bullied by you and stay with you, eh? You say!" Luo Fanyu was slightly angry and stared at him.

"I taught my woman that it is not your turn to intervene," Nangong Che turned a blind eye to his sullenness, and glanced at him with disdain, "When did you have so many things?"

Luo Fanyu was at a loss for words, and he didn't know what he was worried about or entangled with. The smoke was filled with smoke. He suddenly felt that he might be faint. He didn't seem to have seen many faces with Yu Muwan, and he didn't have much contact with him. How could it affect that? Deep.

"I'll go to your place to sit when I have time. I guess I can meet Qingwan. I haven't walked around in Uncle Luo for a long time. I should say more or less about his daughter's return this time."

"Whatever you want." Nangong Che said indifferently.

"How long will Eun Hee have to give birth? Two or three months?"

"About three months, I don't know."

"You guy, I guess you have been thinking about that little woman recently!"

"It's up to you!" Nangong Che frowned, thinking that this man really talked so much today!

\*

The cold ice cubes were applied to her face to relieve the swelling and pain. Yu Muwan glanced at the medicine that Nangong Che had brought over on the table, and still stubbornly only took the ice cubes to apply cold, and ignored it.

She has never liked being favored by others, and she is not used to giving someone a slap before giving a date.

Now, the Nangong family is such a disgusting practice.

As soon as the end of get off work, the people on the floor got up and left. Nangong Che's door finally opened after the high-level emergency meeting. His upright figure came out, and his heart palpitated slightly when he saw Yu Muwan's delicate body at the desk. After moving, I realized that she likes to wear a light-colored delicate shirt. Her clear face does not wear makeup. Occasionally, she paints a little light makeup to make her shine. The straight back makes people want to hold her in her arms and prevent her. So tired.

"Not finished yet?" Nangong Che walked over and frowned.

"I'm doing it myself, you go first." Yu Mu said softly without raising his head.

Nangong Che frowned tighter, sneered, took away the pen in her hand and stroked her soft hair: "You stupid woman forget that I belong to the boss? I said you don't have to do it, you don't have to do it. , Get up and follow me!"

Yu Muwan slowly widened her eyes, her eyes filled with surprise. "Are you sure you don't need me to do it?"

This man has always liked to squeeze her labor force, but being so considerate of her at this moment will be a little uncomfortable.

"Or if you like to work overtime here to improve performance, I don't have any opinion. How long do you do it? I'll wait for you!" Nangong Che narrowed his

eyes, staring at her face, and said slowly in a low voice. I was shocked, feeling that such a gentle and ambiguous tone shouldn't come out of my mouth, and I was really uncomfortable.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes opened wider and wider, and his expression was a little embarrassed. He moved his head with difficulty to avoid his touch, and said coldly: "I'll be fine soon, just wait."

Nangong Che noticed her dodge, and didn't force it anymore. He stood up gracefully and waited for her to finish the matter. The serious look on his small face made him feel more excited, and waves of heat surged in his lower abdomen, burning. Throughout her whole body, her white and smooth calves were gathered together and parked under the table, with a fascinating beauty.

When she was done, Nangong Che slowly approached, grabbing her hand and pulling her toward the outside.

Yu Muwan was accustomed to his domineering, and there was no surprise in his clear eyes, but he walked with him with his bag on his back, his slender fingers hanging loosely and not clenched, he was simply and passively closed by him.

As the elevator descended layer by layer, Yu Muwan asked, "Where are you taking me? I don't want to go to your house, you know."

Nangong Che glanced at her indifferently, his eyes as deep as a black hole: "I know you don't want to go, so I take you to other places. You'd better not say anything during this period, just follow me!"

Yu Muwan had nothing to say, but his clear eyes looked at him with some caution.

The car slowly drove towards the outskirts, Nangong Che was rare and patient, and leaned on the position gracefully and said: "You live in Biyun Villa first."



You don't need to go back to your small rental house. There I have helped you withdraw. !"

Yu Muwan's eyes slowly widened, and she couldn't believe that Nangong Che had already made this decision for her-is there no place where she lived for a few years? what did he say? Want her to move to Biyun Mountain Villa now, that new high-tech construction area? ?

"Wait, there are so many things in my house, how can you help me withdraw?!" Yu Muwan became anxious, flushing anxiously on her white face, turning his face to stare at him, "Nangong Che Can you not be so overbearing? Even if you do something, you just ask my opinion and it doesn't take long. How can you do this?!"

Nangong Che also frowned slightly, "You woman, will you die if you don't bother?! I think you are so pitiful to help you find a house, you love it so I don't know if it's good or not! Humph, it's too late, what else do you lack directly? Tell me, just buy it for you! What run?"

Yu Muwan's already anxious heart became more and more anxious, enduring the violent beating in his chest, gently inhaling and begging: "Biyun Villa is the same way as my house. Can you stop over there? I beg you, I can't just move away like this, I really have important things over there, Nangong Che, I beg you!"

In the rearview mirror, fluent water vapor flashed in her clear eyes.

Nangong Che's eyes swept coldly, and with a low curse he turned the car around and drove towards her original residence.

This woman... is really getting helpless with her!

The cold and simple alley appeared in front of him again, Nangong Che frowned and endured the occlusion here and slowly drove the luxury car in,

but Yu Muwan's gaze became more and more complicated, and there was a strong reluctance in the entanglement.

When she stopped the car, she rushed down to the door anxiously, trying to open the door but found that she no longer had the key, she looked at the house in front of her eagerly, her eyes becoming hopeless.

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure came from behind, his brows filled with indifference and helplessness, but he bypassed her, opened the door with a key and let her go in and pack her things.

Yu Muwan paused, gave him a grateful look, and walked in.

The slightly narrow cabin, with the light shining in softly, Yu Muwan was so touched that he looked at the untouched layout here, and wished to take everything away. There is no way for her to be familiar with Yu Muwan to the point where she fell down. Taste accompanied her, she didn't want to leave when she stood inside.

"Hurry up! I only give you ten minutes, pick up the important things and follow me!" Nangong Che set a time for her and said coldly.

Yu Muwan's eyebrows frowned slightly, which made him panic.

There are so many things she took away. The desk that Qian Rou used to use, the cup she used to drink water, and even the oil painting on the wall that Cheng Yisheng gave her on her twentieth birthday... this Everything in the room is all her sad or happy memories in the past five years!

Nangong Che's deep eyes pressed like this, Yu Muwan had to endure the slightly rising water mist under his eyes, put aside unrealistic thoughts and began to pack things, took out a big bag, packed with daily necessities and clothes, but listened. Behind him, he let out a cold cry: "Don't bring those! I will help you prepare!"

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised, blushing slightly as he looked at the sets of underwear in his cabinet.

There is really nothing to take away. All needs and defects can be added again. This domineering man is not allowed to take away a single trace. Her slender figure slowly squatted down and hugged a collection of poems that she often read in the drawer below. In his arms, he picked up the pictures of mom and dad on the table again, got up and said softly: "I'm ready, let's go."

Nangong Che narrowed his eyes, looked at the two things in her arms, and then looked at her clear and watery face, the feeling in her heart was extremely complicated.

Such a slender and weak woman stood here alone after all her relatives had left.

Nangong Che couldn't help but walked over to hug Yu Muwan, holding her slender and boneless body in his arms silently and tenderly, without saying a word, just warming her with the strength of his arms and arms, Yu Muwan was surprised With his movements, his clear face lifted up and stared at him, he couldn't believe that this was the man who was ruthless and cold-blooded.

"Don't be so bitter and enmity, I decided to raise you and I won't treat you badly!" Nangong Che frowned and said to her, but he was still attracted by her innocent and cold eyes and cursed lowly. k\*ssed her lips, tossing and turning affectionately. Yu Muwan was still struggling at first, but he restrained her body from moving, taking the intoxicating sweetness in her mouth severely, Yu Muwan gradually gave up the struggle and let him ask for it.

When the two returned to the car, the sky was almost dark, and Yu Muwan's petite body fell into the passenger seat. Before the car turned, his eyes had been staring at the place where he had lived for a long time, sitting for the last nostalgia farewell. .

\*

The huge room glowed with a soft luster, so big that it made people feel empty. Yu Muwan stood in it and looked at his shadow on the floor-to-ceiling windows. That face was beautiful and fragile. Now he really wants to be locked in helplessly. This place is now.

She was wearing a white long dress, like a girl who knew nothing about the world, carrying a bag in silence.

"If you are tired, go take a shower, and I will take you out to eat later, or you can just call the bento downstairs here, whatever you like." Nangong Che took off his suit jacket and threw it on the beige sofa, facing the French windows. The former said.

Yu Muwan was shocked, turned to look at him, cold sweat broke out, and said with difficulty: "You...you didn't leave? You want to live here tonight!"

Nangong Che froze for a moment, his arrogant eyebrows slowly frowned, and he raised his eyes to stare at her: "Do you have an opinion?"

"I..." Yu Muwan sweated her palms, shook her head with a slightly embarrassing thought in her heart, frowned, "Don't you have your own home? Don't you go back every day? You... why do you want to Live here!"

Nangong Che sneered, and reached out to turn on the air conditioner and walked towards her slowly: "Because there is my woman here, it's that simple!"

"I'm not feeling well tonight, you don't want to find me, I won't rely on you!" Yu Muwan said anxiously about her concerns.

"Are you sure I want to touch you tonight? Or do you want to be touched by me so much!" Nangong Che grabbed her waist, approached her sweet face amusedly, and happily trapped her in his arms.