

The Contract Lover

Chapter 341

"..." Yu Muwan bit his lip, his face flushed slightly, and hurriedly broke free from his embrace, "I'm going to take a bath!"

She ran away in a hurry. This time she clearly remembered taking a relatively conservative pajamas and all the washing utensils. She would never be eaten and wiped clean by him inexplicably like last time. Her body was sore all day long. It's really uncomfortable!

Although the bathroom here is not as luxurious as the Nangong home, it is really comfortable and warm. Yu Muwan soaked in it for a long time to relieve the soreness and weakness on his body. He came out of the foamy bathtub and rinsed it before wiping it off. Came out.

Nangong Che is wearing a nightgown, he should have taken a shower in the next room, leaning on the single sofa to deal with work, the fine black hair scattered on his forehead reveals his sexy and handsome, a bit free and easy and serious All condensed between Jun Yi's eyebrows.

Yu Muwan subconsciously silenced, and walked to the other side to wipe his hair, not to provoke him is the best solution.

This state lasted for dozens of minutes. Yu Muwan curled up in the corner of the sofa and looked at Qianrou's collection of poems. Knowing that she once liked Pushkin's poems the most, she looked at them more. For too long, she was busy making money. Busy to get out of poverty, busy with my future and Xiaorou's studies, there is no energy at all to calm down and read a book, this kind of time is really rare.

When Nangong Che finished his work, Yu Muwan was already asleep leaning on the sofa.

He narrowed his hunting eyes and stared at her.

The beautiful face is like a goose egg, the soft lines run from the forehead to the neck, the collarbone is exposed, and the tender shoulders are looming. She sleeps very heavily, with wet and soft hair scattered on her body, and her slender arms are from her pajamas. A lotus-like section was exposed inside.

Nangong Che didn't hold it back, walked over and stretched out on both sides of her, and looked at her hair carefully.

This woman became more beautiful as she looked at it, and it was the kind of thrilling beauty. He couldn't help bending over and hugging her in his arms, bowed his head and k*ssed her on the lips, lightly pecked, and felt that it was not enough, so he explored deeply. The strong palms began to rub and caress her beautiful body, and the hot breath became stronger and stronger.

Yu Muwan slowly woke up, shocked by the raging ambiguity on her lips, her eyes slowly widening from blurred to clear.

"Nangong Che, you..." She sat up in shock, and the collection of poems on her fell down. She was as beautiful as a white fairy, and she was frightened and hid in the corner of the sofa looking at him in shock.

Nangong Che's eyes were warm, and there was a hunting breath in the deep clear pool. He pulled her over and held her tightly in his arms.

"Why haven't I found you so beautiful before, huh?" There was a dangerous message in his dull voice, not just a simple desire, he was too curious about this woman, besides wanting to possess, he wanted to know more!

Yu Muwan was so frightened, his heart was pounding, his face was pale, and he slowly shook his head: "I don't know what you are talking about. You said you were not interested in touching me tonight. Let go!"

Nangong Che laughed, his smile bright and bright: "Have I promised? When?"

"Obviously you said just now! I am not feeling well, really, I beg you to find someone else, I don't want to come again..." Yu Muwan frowned in agony, afraid and yearning for such an experience, this man it was too cruel when she let go of her hand to toss people, and her body was still young and could not bear his excessive demand.

However, Nangong Che became confused and didn't rush to ask for her. He just hugged her and whispered, biting her earlobe and muttered, "I want to find someone else... but I can't go, Yu Muwan, you are so obviously. I hate it, why can't I give you up!"

A trace of confusion flashed in his clear eyes, touching her little face and said: "One month, I am afraid I can't let you go."

Yu Muwan's eyes slowly widened: "Don't be kidding, my transaction period with you is only one month, you can't go back!"

"Heh..." Nangong Che just laughed. Facing her innocence, he was helpless, holding her face lovingly and kissing her forehead, whispering, "Yu Muwan, do you hate me so much? I haven't bullied you, can I get the slightest enthusiasm for you, eh?"

His Nangong Che was not born arrogant. There was always only a woman who was tempted by him to be crazy about him. Suddenly there was a woman who hated him and hated him so much. He couldn't accept it... What did she think?

Yu Muwan calmed down slowly and said rationally, "No."

Nangong Che's sturdy body was slightly stiff, and slowly approached her face, and asked in a low voice, "Why?"

Yu Muwan stared at him, his clear eyes with fragile strength: "Do you need to ask me why? Nangong Che, you don't like me, why do you care if I am tempted by you? Even if you ask me Mind telling you, I don't, I won't be

tempted by a man who hates me so much. You haven't even given me the least respect, so don't ask me this question!"

Nangong Che frowned deeply. He was very concerned about the phrase "You don't like me, why do you care if I am tempted by you". He wanted to say something but was suddenly choked, and his voice was stuck in his throat.

"How can I respect you, you say." His handsome, clear eyes calmed down, as if indifferently and urgently.

Yu Muwan's long eyelashes quivered, and said softly, "For example, if you are a man, don't force me. If I will do it with you voluntarily, but if I don't want to, you are so domineering, just not respect me!"

She knew she was talking nonsense, but if he could accept this, it would be best.

Sure enough, Nangong Che narrowed his eyes and thought.

Yu Muwan's heart was beating, and she was suffering in his hot arms, she didn't even know where to put her hands.

"Do you really want to escape?" Perceiving her intention, Nangong Che grabbed her wrist and prevented her from shrinking backwards. With a long arm, she hugged her in his arms and pressed close to herself.

Yu Muwan bit her lip dejectedly and said nothing.

"I don't want to trap you like this... but you are not good... I can only be so domineering," Nangong Che bowed his head, the hot breath on her face. Li, the lower abdomen swelled when she saw her blushing lips The pain and tightness could no longer be restrained, and he k*ssed her with a sullen, gasping and muttering, "I want you...woman, I can't help it!"

"No...you said you wouldn't touch me tonight!" Yu Muwan frowned, avoiding his violent k*ss, and shouted impatiently.

"Don't struggle, be careful that I'm not polite to you!" Nangong Che was in the flames, and roared in a hoarse voice. Regardless of her struggle and resistance, he hugged her in his arms and rubbed her fiercely, making her bright red. The k*ss is so beautiful and lovely.

"Don't...I don't want to...can you not...please..." Yu Muwan frowned and groaned, tears gradually bursting into tears, clutching his strong arms and pleading softly.

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"Good..." Nangong Che printed her pampered k*sses on her face, "I won't bully you again, don't be afraid, I'll be gentle..."

He was flustered and wanted to get this woman, but he had no way to make her really surrender willingly. He could only coax her like this and let her be confused with her with blurred passion! Love has no clear judgments, only madness after losing control!

Yu Muwan's eyes flashed with water-colored eyes, a little bit painful, and a little scared. In an extremely awake state, he was touched inch by inch of skin, exposing her sensitive and fragile feelings to his eyes in broad daylight. In the teasing, she inevitably made a low moan, panting violently, and she was pressed on the wide and soft sofa in a whirlpool.

"Hmm!" Yu Muwan groaned as the hot soreness suddenly pierced into her body, and raised her small face in pain, her body withstands it nervously, causing the man on her to breathe in a cold breath, flushing. The handsome face almost couldn't help but spray out.

"Don't worry about it... Damn it, relax..." Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, leaning over and firmly hugging her upper body, softly seducing, coaxing, and moving slowly and rhythmically, "Good... just relax. It's not that painful..."

Yu Muwan bit her lip tightly, feeling the most primitive aggression and shame of men towards women, and tremblingly said: "No! Nangong Che, you never cared about other people's feelings, I hate you, I hate you to death!"

She was very uncomfortable, and she was dying of discomfort, and the flames of pain and comfort in her body were intertwined with fluttering back and forth. She couldn't stand it, she could only try to pull him away from her! She don't want this!

Such an angry language made Nangong Che, who was intoxicated in her beauty, furious, his handsome face flushed red and said fiercely: "You..." He couldn't say the second word again! He wanted to pierce this woman fiercely to let her know what pain is and what is violence, but he couldn't bear to see her frowning eyebrows and shining eyes!

"Yu Muwan, I really want to kill you!" Nangong Che let out a low growl, eyes scarred as blood, and sprinted fiercely while holding her body. In the struggle of entanglement with cherishment and anger, cherishment finally prevailed. , He bowed his head in pain and k*ssed her lips fiercely, biting and growling like a beast, "Tell me why, why resist! Give me a good feel for me, I don't believe you only hurt!"

After speaking, he suddenly pulled himself out, picked up her lustrous body and turned it over, separated her hands with the palms. The legs suddenly penetrated from behind and penetrated in! Let out a low groan of contentment like a beast!

"Ah!" Yu Muwan did not expect that he would use such a posture to make the hot heat almost pierce her soft interior, and all the feelings became clear and sensitive. She could not bear every strong friction and impact. !

"Don't... let me go... don't do this..." Yu Muwan groaned helplessly, tears flickering in her clear eyes, frightened by the intense pleasure.

Nangong Che was already frantic, pressing her waist and thighs and shaking frantically, his handsome face lifted, an intoxicating flush, he inhaled frequently, ignoring his body. The subordinates could not bear the moan, he just wanted Find the most insane joy in her beautiful body!

Yu Muwan's powerful arms are firmly trapped, half of her face rubbed against the sofa, her hands tightly grasped the sofa cover, tears filled her, she shrank violently at the moment of his sudden impact, and cried out in pain and ambiguously Sound. Nangong Che felt a burst of ecstasy in his heart, and his body was heavily covered and pressed against her, lovingly k*ssed her side face and chin, feeling the comfort she tasted in his possession, and the whole person was inspired by madness!

"Are you comfortable?" Nangong Che gasped and asked her violently, sweating profusely, only caring about her feelings, making waves on her chest with big palms, rubbing her sensitive front end into redness and swelling, she must get her answer!

Yu Muwan was tortured by the violent comfort so that she couldn't speak. The sweaty hair sticking to her face was uncomfortable. She didn't want to bear that she had reached the peak, but she trembled and hoarse again under his teasing Said: "Ah! Don't..."

Nangong Che's eyes became even scarier, and he grabbed her hair and bowed his head to k*ss her fiercely.

This posture on the back allows him to occupy her in the deepest posture. Nangong Che has never received such intense pleasure. His sturdy body imprisoned the little woman in his arms, and every muscle was trembling violently, extremely excited. The night was very long, he worked hard, vented, poured the crazy fire into her body, completely forgetting that he had erupted several times without any measures...

With the last strong jet, Nangong Che squeezed Yu Muwan's body tightly with a beastly growl, reaching the extreme.

The phone on the coffee table rang suddenly.

The beautiful chords vibrated in his ears, Nangong Che trembled violently in the death version of the pleasure. It took a long time to stop. He was sweating, staring at the woman under him, and suddenly just wanted to hug her and entangle him until The wasteland is old.

"..." Nangong Che leaned down in accordance with his wishes, and k*ssed the little woman who had been tortured to the point of fainting in her arms, loving her already red and swollen lips, and sighed contentedly.

The phone's ringtone still rang persistently.

Nangong Che frowned slowly. He didn't know who would call at this time. He coldly cursed and picked up the phone, and asked in a low voice, "Who?"

The phone end was slightly startled, and said softly: "Che."

Nangong Che came back to his senses, and heard the woman's voice, like a basin of cold water poured down in such a crazy and confused night, making him sober.

"Qingwan, what's the matter?"

"Nothing. I was a little tired from playing chess with my uncle just now. The driver at home went to rest. I don't know how to go back. Thinking of you so late before coming back, I called to ask, don't you work too late, yes Anything can be handled tomorrow." Luo Qingwan said softly, with a gentle and touching sentence, which made people feel not at all bored.

"Don't worry about me tonight," Nangong Che said with a chill, "you can't go back, are you?"

Luo Qingwan was silent for a while, and then replied: "Well, it seems to be, but fortunately, there are many guest rooms at home. I can make do with it here. My uncle kept it several times, and I don't know how to refuse."

Nangong Che frowned slowly.

"Don't move there, I'll go back to you." He hung up the phone, his flushed face eased, and a bit of chill appeared.

"..." Yu Muwan slowly woke up, her small face wet with sweat was pitiful, and her eyelashes could hardly be opened.

Nangong Che leaned down to hug her and k*ssed her lovely lips lovingly.

"Fainted?" He asked in a dumb voice, remembering the crazy joy he had just got in this woman's body. His eyes became hot, and the familiar scarlet came up again. He wanted to hug her tightly and love her to death.

Yu Muwan heard the call, moved her small face slightly, and said in a hoarse voice: "Aren't you going back?"

She was too tired to move, and the comforting residual temperature made her pale fingers tremble slightly, unable to bear such violent possession. Nangong Che's body stiffened slightly, did not speak, and held her warm for a while.

Yu Muwan was so tired that he couldn't open his eyes, and his wet eyelashes were very cute. Nangong Che had never felt that he had spoiled a woman like this, and he could k*ss her lips softly when she was about to faint. Wake her up and let her go to bed after bathing.

This damn habit! !

"Don't sleep...Don't sleep, go take a bath first, huh?" Nangong Che flattened her chin and coaxed softly.

"I'm so uncomfortable..." Yu Muwan bit her lip, feeling the sensation of being wet with sweat. Her skin went on a blind date, and the hot temperature made her want to escape, but she was reluctant to escape.

Two days of ice and fire, every cell in her body only felt uncomfortable.

"Idiot..." Nangong Che frowned and simply picked her up and went to the bathroom to take a bath.

After the tossing, it was midnight. Yu Muwan woke up halfway through the wash. She was ashamed and shocked. She pulled the towel to cover herself and called him out. Nangong Che colded her face and gave her a lesson before she was willing to obey her. He helped to wash.

"You woman! If you die one day, you will be stubborn to death by yourself!" Nangong Che looked at her angrily, pulled her up with a big towel, and hugged her out.

Yu Muwan was so tired and sore, but still clutching his bath towel, staring at him and shouting: "I didn't say I need you, why are you coming in! I stand firm, don't hold me!"

"Are you sure?" Nangong Che raised her eyebrows, and simply put her down, watching her standing with frowns, and suddenly fell into his arms with a soft step, Yu Muwan was about to die of embarrassment, and there was a low voice above her head. laugh.

"You really give me a sense of accomplishment, Yu Muwan, next time I don't behave, I will keep doing it until you can't stand up!" Nangong Che hugged the little woman in her arms tightly and threatened her ears. .

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, the soreness of her whole body made her give up resistance, and she was obediently held by this man.

A complex meaning flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, like an invisible love. He simply didn't know what the inexplicable feelings for this woman were at this moment!

"If you are sleepy, go to bed early, don't stay up late." He stared at her face and said inexplicably.

Yu Muwan raised his wet eyelashes to look at him, confused and confused. Has this man really changed sex?

Nangong Che was very uncomfortable when she saw her, and immediately coldened his face and said coldly: "Don't get me wrong, I just don't want you to have a reason to skip work tomorrow! Also, if I have something, I will leave soon!"

Yu Muwan's eyelashes trembled, and a trace of desolation suddenly appeared in her heart when she remembered the call just now.

It was late at night. In the spacious and bright hall, the already-satisfied upright man put on his clothes and fastened the last button of his shirt. He really looked like a wealthy president who came to his mistress for a short stay.

Yu Muwan leaned softly on the sofa, closed his eyes, and the neck that could not be blocked by the bath towel was still full of hickeys.

That was the result of his ravages.

Nangong Che walked over with a complicated expression, picked up the suit jacket on the sofa, rubbed her hair, and said indifferently, "Take a good rest, I'm leaving."

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Yu Muwan felt the temperature of his big palm on his wet hair, his expression was a little tired, his eyes were a bit desolate, he turned his face and ignored his goodbye.

Nangong Che's sexy lips pressed tightly, his eyes were slightly angry, but the guilt in his heart was also intertwined.

Leaning over, the big palm stubbornly pinched her face and branded a k*ss on her chin before Nangong Che really got up and left.

As the door slammed shut, Yu Muwan stared in that direction, feeling the emptiness in the whole room after he left, dropping his half-wet eyelashes, leaning crookedly on the sofa, hugging herself tightly.

This is the life a true mistress should have, isn't it? Being locked up in a secret and luxurious room waiting for a man to come and be pampered, he is a symbol of shame when he comes or goes, he has no right to be sad and no right to fight, Yu Muwan laughed at the thought of here, and he was really oppressed. I'm used to it, and I would expect him to stay, so as not to let myself be alone in such a big house, but in this world, except for the closest person, who would care if you are alone?

Bite your lip, bite hard, you won't be stupid if you bite!

Yu Muwan, remember who made you what you are today, you said, one day you will get revenge for all your humiliation, and show that family a good look!

In the cool room, the corners of Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly moist, closed his eyes tiredly, wrapped in a bath towel, and fell asleep.

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In the brightly lit living room, Luo Qingwan looked at the magazines on the bookshelf in the living room, and was also slightly sleepy.

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure appeared at the door with clear eyes. His black and white suit and shirt added a touch of charm to his indifferent breath, especially when he slightly raised his head arrogantly and stared at her indifferently, she would be unable to help her heart tighten, think about it maybe many years ago, he just made a faint look in her eyes, which made her tempted.

Moreover, it is so tempting.

Luo Qingwan smiled at herself in her heart, put down the magazine, and whispered: "Are you back?"

"Enxi and they are asleep?" Nangong Che walked over, frowning and glanced in the direction of Nangong Enxi's room.

"Well, it's very tiring to go shopping with her today. She went back with Yisheng when she came back. Uncle had a good work and rest habits when he was abroad. He didn't have time to accompany me. I guess he didn't treat me as a foreigner. People are here," Luo Qingwan said softly, carrying her hands behind her back, a bit of a kind of playfulness, and looked at him with a smile, "What about you? Handsome guy, would you like to report to me the itinerary?"

Nangong Che was in a trance, as if time had flown back to when they were together.

At that time, he was still arrogant and unruly, and his temperament made Nangong Ao who had been in the mall for decades unable to tame him, and the gentle temperament of this woman always talked to him tirelessly, and he was arrogant. It doesn't matter if there is no one in the eyes, this woman can be tolerant.

"I will take care of my own affairs, don't worry," Nangong Che frowned and let himself free from that atmosphere, clutching the key and said, "I will send you back when it's late, let's go."

Luo Qingwan said nothing, nodded and followed him outside.

It's just that this man didn't know that the charm and love on his body was so heavy that anyone walking next to him could smell it.

She looked relaxed, a little tired, and didn't want to care about it.

More than half an hour's drive from Luo's house, with soothing music playing in the car, Luo Qingwan was startled: "ANDREABOCELI's song, I used to like it very much, do you still have it here?"

Nangong Che didn't break free from Yu Muwan's intimidating beauty, his eyes flashed as bright as obsidian, and he gave a muffled "en" and said nothing.

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly, and began to talk about some interesting anecdotes about them when they were studying abroad. The voice was not too big or too small, and Nangong Che gradually heard it. He couldn't help but hook his mouth when he heard the funny.

He was suddenly confused. The woman next to him was his fiancée. She would live with him for the rest of her life. The woman standing next to him would give birth to him and become a member of his entire family as the mother of his child.

Handsome eyebrows frowned-damn it, haven't these been determined long ago? Now what do you think about it!

Nangong Che tried to shake away Yu Muwan's clear and stubborn face and her firm and iron phrase "I want to leave you as soon as possible". He was very annoyed. Men are indeed not stupid enough to only have a woman in their lives, but In addition to the role of wife, other women will be too late and have

to let go after playing, so that woman Yu Muwan is so sure that she will leave him one day, right?

Damn woman!

Nangong Che patted the steering wheel again, his handsome face suddenly turned pale, and a brutal turn revealed his emotions. Luo Qingwan was taken aback and saw that he was in a bad mood.

"Che, I may still have something in Paris, and I need to go back and deal with it." Luo Qingwan stared at the front and said such a sentence softly.

"Then go back and deal with it. Don't delay your business." Nangong Che's brows loosened a little, and Luo Qingwan is not there. Maybe Yu Muwan wouldn't mind that much. Women always only think so carefully!

She just feels now that his fiancée comes back, he can let her go, hum, dream!

Luo Qingwan did not speak, which had already verified her thoughts.

"Well, I'll go back in two days to make things clear. I used to like the runway very much, but now the design style is almost at its peak. At this time, the finish is the most beautiful," Luo Qingwan said softly, turning her face to look at him. "This is what you taught me. People can't just watch the flower wither and feel sad, pull it out and replant it, or just let it become a specimen. It seems cruel, but retains the most beautiful part, right?"

Nangong Che raised his eyebrows, "I also taught you this?"

"You still have the face to say that your memory has always been bad. If it weren't for me to remind you, you wouldn't know how many things you missed." Luo Qingwan glared at him with beautiful eyes, and had no good air.

Nangong Che no longer speaks, his expression is cold, and after so long, he suddenly becomes unused to flirting with this woman. I used to think that she had a good temper and was not annoying, but now...

He is really cheap, and he actually likes to pinch Yu Muwan's violent woman.

The car stopped suddenly, and Nangong Che said indifferently: "Here, I will send you down."

Luo Qingwan sighed slightly in her heart, knowing that she still couldn't get his mind back tonight, but she knew that this kind of thing should be done slowly, not in a hurry, this is not a tug of war, but the alienated heart should slowly get closer. Just go up, she has always believed that she can, before, and now it is the same.

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At the Liyuan Building the next day, Nangong Che didn't see Yu Muwan.

The empty seat remained the same as when she took her away last night.

"Damn..." Nangong Che's fists were slowly clenched, and his face was blue. He turned around and called her with a mobile phone. After several calls, he couldn't get through. For the first time, he heard that kind of "beep" so harsh!

"Yu Muwan, you will be dead if you don't answer the phone..." Nangong Che took a deep breath and finally dialed the phone. As expected, the phone was connected but no one answered. What is this woman doing?

Grabbing the key, he decided to visit Biyun Villa.

"President, this Miss Luo is looking for you. You have not come just now, so I asked her to do it first. Would you like to entertain me?" The lady at the front desk walked over and said softly.

Nangong Che walked in a stride, a trace of danger flashed in his deep eyes, and when he looked at the people coming, he realized that it was Luo Qingwan.

“What’s the matter? What are you doing in Liyuan?” His tone was a little impatient, and even more dissatisfied.

Nangong Che doesn’t like to confuse women with career. Luo Qingwan knows this very well.

With a smoky gray suit on her body, Luo Qingwan stood up elegantly with a lonely expression, but she explained: “Last night my uncle said that Liyuan had some design work and he was not particularly satisfied, so I will come over today to take a look at the specific situation. If you have something to do, you can do it first, and I can find your relevant staff.”

There was a sense of loss in her clear eyes, as everyone could tell.

Nangong Che felt guilty in his heart, lowered his eyes, and walked over to pat her shoulder: “Sorry, I didn’t ask clearly, don’t mind.”

The lady at the front desk looked at the hand in surprise, with all kinds of envy and hatred in her heart.

Nangong Che turned around, pulled Luo Qingwan gently, and confessed to the front desk: “This is my fiancée, Uncle Luo’s daughter. Take her to see the engineer in the design department. If anything happens, let them write a record and return it to me. I Go ahead, have you heard clearly?”

“President, don’t worry, I will take care of Miss Luo.”

Luo Qingwan’s eyelashes were hanging slightly, and she didn’t look at him anymore, but just followed the front desk and left.

Nangong Che was so ghostly and awkward, his eyes followed her a long way, and then he pulled back his mind and walked towards the elevator entrance.

When he rushed to Biyun Villa, the closed door made him annoyed for a long time.

After asking the guard, I realized that she had never come out today. Nangong Che's heart was slightly lowered, but her handsome face was still green. This woman wants to scare people to death, right? !

Opening the door with the key, Nangong Che walked in, feeling the slight cool breath inside.

The scene inside was the same as yesterday. Yu Muwan's weak body leaned on the sofa, wrapped in a bath towel, and fell asleep.

Nangong Che was furious, slammed the key against the wall, walked over and pulled her up: "Yu Muwan, are you brave? Don't think that being my woman has so many privileges. Sleep with me all night. You don't even have to go to the class, you are too high on yourself! Get me up!"

What he hates most is a woman who is pampered and arrogant, not to mention that she is nothing but a lowly mistress!

Yu Muwan suddenly woke up with a painful cry, her tired eyes flashed with shock and trance, her white face was slightly red, and she slowly looked at Nangong Che, trying to distinguish his figure, her voice hoarse: "You are not early Did you leave? Why did you come back suddenly?"

"Don't pretend to be garlic!" Nangong Che grabbed her neck, and his anger burned in his eyes. He sneered, "Yu Muwan, just because I pleased you last night, you can't help yourself. A few catties are a few taels! It's just a mistress, but it's just a woman I play with. Do you really think that the company will go if you want to go, and you will rest if you don't want to go?! Believe it or not, I can let you rest for a lifetime and do nothing! "

The sentence sharp as a knife suddenly pierced her weak heart, fiercely, coldly, and stabbed to blood.

Yu Muwan trembled all over, unconscious, but she could still think of this man holding herself in a mute voice last night and asking "If I don't bully you, can you let you treat me", in just a few hours, she would again He stepped on his dignity and trampled mercilessly, his wrists were tightly clenched, and the pain was almost not her own.

"..." Yu Muwan had abnormal flushing on her face, but her lips were white, and she trembled, "Can you let go first? It hurts... Please let go..."

"Heh...you deserve to be treated like this! I shouldn't have pity for you from the beginning, Yu Muwan, today I will let you figure out your own weight!" Nangong Chejun blushed and was angry Grabbing her wrist, she lifted her whole body, pulled off the only bath towel on her body, and exposed her whole white body in her low scream.

"Come here!" Nangong Che pulled her soft and radiant body, hugged her and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, and pulled her away with a "crash", and then grabbed her hair to make her stick to the glass. In the sky above dozens of floors, facing the baptism of the whole world naked, "Are you awake? Have you figured it out?! Your identity is just a lowly prostitute. When I want you, you just separate your legs and wait. If I want, when I don't want you, even if you are naked and standing on the street, don't even think of a man touching you! Yu Muwan, you are so humble!"

The cold temperature of the glass stimulated her muscles and skin. Yu Muwan couldn't bear such a huge humiliation. She screamed to hide her naked body, but Nangong Che pressed her so hard to expose her to the entire sky, furious. Swearing shamefully, her tears fell madly.

"Don't... don't do this! I am not a prostitute, I am not I am not!!!" She hissed, trying to break away from such dignified tearing and humiliating movements.

"You'd better know your identity and status for me. Don't think you can do whatever you want when you become my woman. It's just a plaything. What do you think I can tolerate you?!" Nangong Che said coldly, pinching her chin.

Yu Muwan screamed desperately, but his eyes went dark and he passed out.

"You..." Nangong Che's eyes widened. He suddenly fainted without knowing what was wrong with her. His face was as white as paper, only his body was hot and his eyelashes were completely wet with tears, and he was weakly closed.

"Yu Muwan, what's wrong with you? You damn woman, don't pretend to be dead to me, get up!" Nangong Che hugged her and snarled twice with anger.

But there was still no movement in the person in his arms, and Nangong Che became nervous. He hugged her to feel her temperature, and touched her forehead with his hand, only to realize that it was amazingly hot.

"You..." Nangong Che's whole thoughts were confused, damn it, did she have a fever? How can it be so hot! What was going on last night, she slept on the sofa all night with a towel wrapped in a towel? !

It's like a big drink! Nangong Che was completely awake, a strange stream of light flashed in her obsidian eyes-she didn't mean to come to work, she had a fever, and the whole body was so dizzy that she didn't wake up!

Damn...

Thinking of the crazy behavior just now, a heartbreaking guilt swept over his limbs, Nangong Che's eyes were burning with anxious flames, he hurriedly closed the curtains, took a bath towel and wrapped her naked body again. Hugged it into the room.

"Yu Muwan, you..." Nangong Che lifted the quilt and wrapped her tightly, hugging her, his eyes changed rapidly and complicatedly!

The lips of the person in his arms were pale, and he woke up faintly.

"Why don't you tell me if you have a fever? I thought..." I thought she was arrogant and arrogant, she is a woman who admires vanity and self-righteousness! Nangong Che's handsome eyebrows frowned slightly, and he was so speechless that he could not speak.

In the vagueness of Yu Muwan, he felt that he was wrapped in the quilt, and slowly curled up.

"Go away...you get me away..." Her pale and chapped lips trembled, big drops of tears fell hot, and weak hands pushed the man in front of her with all their strength.

"..." Nangong Che slowly tightened his arms, his handsome face turned red, his emotions were complex, and he couldn't say a word!

"Did you not hear? Get out of me!!!" Yu Muwan yelled in pain with exhausted strength, tears filled his small face, trembling like dead leaves in the wind, "I am cheap, so cheap! Only then will you be trampled by beasts like you at will! Don't touch me again, don't let me see you again, otherwise I will really die for you to see!!!"

She struggled desperately, and the last four words were hoarse like broken brocade. Nangong Che cared about her emotions and did not dare to force her too much. He just eased her strength to prevent her from hurting herself. The wind and clouds were surging in her deep eyes. Submerge himself!

Can't force her anymore, with her temperament, she will really go to death!

"..." Nangong Che tremblingly hugged her tightly, his face pale, and said dumbly, "I didn't mean to... I went to the company in the morning to see you not here, I thought..."

"Don't get excited, I was wrong...Yu Muwan..." Nangong Che's dull voice was a little unspeakable, and he hugged her tightly on the bed, feeling too guilty for his behavior just now. He knew it was for a woman. The greatest humiliation in dignity, he can't compensate! !

Yu Muwan didn't have the strength to scold him any more, but was trembling. She couldn't stop trembling all the time. Hot tears flowed slowly along with the tears. The last glimmer of hope in her heart for this man was completely wiped out.

No gentleness, no tenderness, can't bear him. He tore down her only shelter, which would make her face the world naked, and the moment she cursed her body was as if the whole person was torn apart. stand up.

She closed her eyes, tears dripping down to her chin, falling into the quilt, in his arms, despairing ever since.

Nangong Che held her emotionally and complexly for a long time until she fainted because of the high temperature of her body. She had a fever and her forehead was so hot that ordinary anti-fever medicines should not work. Nangong Che frowned very tightly, snarled and called the doctor to come over, and he helped her get dressed, picked up her weak and unconscious, and turned and went downstairs...

Chapter 344

When I came to the hospital again, it turned out to be the same.

Nangong Che frowned worriedly, waiting outside the door of the ward, he wanted to smoke a cigarette irritably, put it to his lips but took it down, the hospital should not allow smoking, but...damn it, her situation how about it? !

When the doctor came out, Yu Muwan still did not wake up, his small face flushed, and he was deeply stuck in the snow-white bed sheet of the ward.

"I have a fever of 39 degrees 5, why is it brought here now?! If the fever continues, people will be stupid!" The doctor pulled off his mask and frowned, looking at Nangong Che with condemnation.

The tall and tall man's face was blue, but his attitude was very humble, and he whispered: "Sorry, I was negligent."

"You, be nice to your girlfriend. It's easy to catch a cold in this kind of weather, but no matter how cold it is, it won't freeze like this? I really don't know how you did it..." the doctor muttered complaining and put on the mask again. ,
"Come over and get me some medicine, and get a powerful antipyretic injection here to see if you can go back. If it doesn't work, you will be hospitalized for two days."

Nangong Che's face turned blue, and a few calls came in. He just hung up without even looking, and finally shut down directly.

The powerful injection has been given, and she hasn't woken up for two full hours.

The doctor came in again to take the temperature, took a look, and breathed a sigh of relief: "Retreat a bit, are you not in a hurry? If you are not in a hurry, just wait a day before leaving. Of course, if you think this is no problem, you can take the medicine and take it home. "

Nangong Che nodded, "I'm here with her."

In the evening, Nangong Che went back to the villa and took some things. When he went downstairs, he saw Luo Qingwan in the living room, talking on the phone anxiously. He was surprised to see him coming down, and hurriedly greeted him: "Why are you coming back now? I made several calls today and couldn't find you. Don't you know that something happened to Enxi? I'm so anxious that I can't contact you."

Nangong Che's eyebrows twitched: "What happened to her? What happened?"

Luo Qingwan shook her head: "It's also to blame herself. She was still going for a drive when she was six or seven months pregnant. She had no choice but to take her there. She was always careful on the road. She was still playing so hard, and later wiped with a car. side....."

"How is she?! What about people?" Nangong Che frowned and asked anxiously.

"It's nothing serious. Cheng Yisheng was guarding her behind her. She was just a little frightened. She was only given a soothing shot when she went to the hospital. There was nothing wrong with her." Luo Qingwan said softly, seeing that he was indeed anxious.

Nangong Che slowly let go of a hanging heart, and said coldly: "A person of this age doesn't even understand this common sense, she doesn't plan to have children anymore?!"

Luo Qingwan approached her, stretched out her hand to shake his arm, and whispered: "Don't be angry. They are on the way back from the hospital. When Enxi comes back, remember not to yell at her. She was already frightened and was trained by her uncle. , You have a good voice, you know?"

Nangong Che brushed away her hand: "I have no time to yell at her. Next time, let her pay attention."

"You...Where are you going?" Luo Qingwan asked softly when he saw his upright figure walking outside without hesitation.

"You don't have to worry about this. I won't come back these days. You like to be here right here. Anyway, there is a place where you live." Nangong Che said lightly after looking back at her.

Luo Qingwan walked slowly to the door, staring at his back with clear eyes, watching what he put in the trunk of the car, watching him with anxious and dignified eyes, guessing what happened.

She really didn't know what happened, but the only thing that was certain was that his current mind was not on Nangong's side at all. This situation is very bad.

Luo Qing tactfully turned the strap in her hand, knowing that she couldn't let it go any longer.

*

In the hospital, it was the next morning when Yu Muwan woke up.

She woke up, and the nurse was very surprised. He walked over and said, "Are you awake? You are so happy. Yesterday, I had a fever. My boyfriend stayed here for a day and night. Now that the fever is gone, you are fine. He buys breakfast below. It."

Yu Muwan looked out the window and asked in a dumb voice, "What time is it?"

The nurse looked at the phone and said, "It's more than seven o'clock, it's still early, what's wrong, what do you want to do?"

Yu Muwan did not speak any more, her pale face was still radiant and beautiful, she slowly got up, looked at the clothes on her body that were strange, and she didn't want to think about who helped her put it on. She got up and got out of bed and walked a few steps. The soreness in her body gradually dissipated, and she was still in good spirits. She opened the curtains to look outside, and the new sun was shining brightly.

Nangong Che bought breakfast and came up, looking at her back, and let out a sigh of relief.

"Is there anything else? Isn't it uncomfortable?" He walked over in an upright figure, couldn't help holding her tightly in his arms, and said hot breath against her face.

A warm feeling swept through his body, but Yu Muwan's body was slightly stiff, and his face was pale, not knowing whether it was fear or fear.

"It's past seven o'clock, I can't go to the company in time." She coldly reminded him.

Nangong Che didn't understand her meaning at first, and it took a long time to understand, and there was an uncomfortable sting in his heart.

Turning her over gently, his face is also ugly, but he gently touched her smooth face, and muttered in a low voice, "You are sick today, you don't need to go."

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised in her heart, but she still took a step backwards with a pale face, and looked at him alertly: "No need, I'm fine, there is nothing to go to the company."

The storm was surging in Nangong Che's deep eyes, and he looked at her with complicated eyes.

"Yu Muwan, I won't force you anymore. Let's get along well, okay?" Nangong Che walked over, slowly propped his arms on the wall behind her, and a low voice came from his chest and lungs.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were filled with awe-inspiring stubbornness, and he shook his head: "It's only a month. You have used it for a week. I can count the rest of the time very clearly. Nangong Che, I hope your words count."

Nangong Che endured her emotions for a while, but still couldn't hold her back, pulled her waist tightly in her arms, and approached her white face in a

low voice, "You must be so stubborn? I know it was yesterday. I was wrong, I couldn't figure it out, I—"

Yu Muwan was afraid of the closeness of his body, and when she mentioned yesterday's incident, her face became paler, and desperate tears floated gently in her stubborn eyes, and she was extremely weak.

Nangong Che couldn't continue, gritted his teeth and endured it for a while before letting go of her restraint, but still held her and gently pressed her forehead: "Yu Muwan, I can't let you go."

A trace of desolation flashed in Yu Muwan's heart. She clearly remembered what he said. She was just a woman who casually used to play with. She was just a plaything. There was nothing to let go. This kind of rag-like status, lost it. Up.

Unable to endure this tormenting silence, Nangong Che took her cold hand, wrapped her waist, and coaxed softly: "I bought porridge, and eat a little bit, even if I have the strength to talk to me, eh? "

Yu Muwan's weak body did not eat for a day, so he could only let him pull to the bed and sit down.

Staring at the light and nutritious porridge in the white box, a layer of fresh water vapor floated in Yu Muwan's eyes. Yes, one month, one month later, she is still a living person, or can live with dignity and personality, how can she give up?

Taking the spoon he handed over, she ate bite by bite, even if the tears fell into the bowl, she finished it firmly, and suddenly she wondered how Xiaorou was abroad and whether she had a good life, did she? What difficulties have you encountered, are you strong?

Nangong Che's heart was like a knife from the side, and his face was ashen.

Can't help but go out and light a cigarette, pressing her slender fingers on her temples, she really can't understand herself. At the beginning, this woman was just interested in playing around by her side, but now why is she more and more unable to quit?

For a whole month, Nangong Che was kind to her as if she had changed. Everything can be taken care of very well, but the only thing is that she will not touch her anymore, because every time she gets close to her With her weak but guarded look like a deer, Nangong Che had endured such a long bathing look for a woman for the first time.

Most of the time he stayed at Biyun Villa after work and rarely returned to Nangong's home.

The morning mist slowly dissipated, and the warmth in the quilt made people greedy. Nangong Che felt the person in his arms move, and slowly woke up, hugged her tightly, and lingering k*sses fell on her forehead and side cheek. .

"Is it cold?" Nangong Che's deep voice sounded, and a hot breath sprayed on her ears, "I said that the air conditioner here can be used for frequency conversion cooling and heating. You just don't plan to turn it on?"

Yu Muwan was hugged very tightly, breathing was not smooth, opening her butterfly-like eyelashes, she said, "I'm not used to turning on the air conditioner in the sea in winter. If you like it, you can turn it on. I have no problem."

Nangong Che's eyes gradually became dangerous, and he turned up, staring at her like a beast.

Under his sturdy body, something that had awakened in the morning began to become hot and hard, beating gently against her soft body. Yu Muwan felt the air-conditioning in the quilt, and became more sober, the water eyes met the heat in his eyes.

"How many days are left?" he suddenly asked coldly.

Yu Muwan endured the throbbing caused by his blooming, and answered clearly, "Nine days."

"Heh... you remember clearly!" Nangong Che was so angry that he laughed back, his cold eyes almost piercing her.

Yu Muwan did not speak, the despair and determination in her eyes were intertwined. She was indeed looking forward to that day, letting herself be free, so that she would not owe anything to others, and she would not have to endure the torment of humiliation every night. !

The flames of Nangong Che's rage burned, and he suddenly lowered his body and k*ssed her lips wildly.

Yu Muwan was frightened by his frenzied movements, and his lips were forced to pry open to meet the squally showers he brought. His consciousness was like sinking and floating in the huge waves. His palm tore her thin pajamas, and the whole body was cold. In the sense of touch, Yu Muwan could feel that she was not covered.

Chapter 345

Thinking of that day, she was also naked, her hair clenched to the floor-to-ceiling windows was desecrated by the eyes of the whole world...

Yu Muwan was shocked, his nose surged up, and he pushed the man on him with the greatest strength, choked up and shouted: "...Don't touch me...Nangong Che you get out!!! Don't touch me!!!"

The humiliation you have suffered is magnified in your mind like a movie, and then magnified, as clear as if it had just happened! Yu Muwan's tears fell, and a desolate light gleamed in the bottom of his eyes. He pushed it away, desperately pulling the broken pajamas around him.

Nangong Che had no choice but to let go of her, his eyes burning with desire, open his arms and stared at her above her.

Of course he knows what she thought of, what happened that day hurt her too much!

Yu Muwan was panting violently, her finger joints were white and she kept trembling, she backed away embarrassedly, curled up, covering the exposed parts of her body, as if she would bite her tongue and kill herself the next moment.

Nangong Che's heart was severely stung, and he leaned over to hug her and *kssed her eyes and lips. She tilted her face, and he pulled her chin and kssed* lingeringly, calming her soreness and determination.

"I promise you that I will never do that again in the future... Um? Your body is just mine. I won't insult you like that. No one but me will want to touch you again... Be good, don't think about it anymore. It's..."

He k*ssed her lips, soothing the cool, bewildered little tongue.

Yu Muwan's tearful eyes closed slowly and became warm. At this moment, he didn't think about who the man was. His k*ss gradually deepened. She became confused in the aftermath of fear, and she was so beautiful. Palpitations.

On such an early morning, Nangong Che hugged her and continued to fall asleep. He didn't expect that comforting a little woman would make him so satisfied, but...for nine days...Nangong Che slowly clenched his fist.

Yu Muwan fell asleep with tears on his eyelashes. He k*ssed her lips, his strength became stronger and stronger, and he panted low. After nine days, he made sure that he would not let her go. No matter what method he used, he would take her. Stay strong!

It's just that he wouldn't think that when that time comes, he will completely tear her out of his world in the most cruel way!

Between the floors in the Liyuan Building, everyone calmed down and listened quietly to the phone calls in the president's office.

Nangong Che's awe-inspiring expression showed his mood at the moment, letting the phone ring ringing, he was not at all moved.

When the phone rang for the third time, he finally answered: "Hello?"

"Have you seen the news?" Nangong's arrogant and deep voice came, with indescribable majesty.

"I saw it." Nangong Che's tall and straight posture turned half a circle on the transfer, his deep eyes keenly staring at the news being broadcast on it, and his heart was cold.

"Humph," Nangong Ao snorted coldly, his voice as low as a bell, "You don't want your Uncle Luo to come home and come back for me to live! You can be exposed to raising a lover, and you don't lose Nangong. Your family's face, Qingwan's child's face has been completely lost by you!"

Nangong Che copied a morning paper on the table. There was a clear photo of him taking Yu Muwan's hand out of Biyun Villa, taking her into the car and k*ssing her. Her beautiful face was exposed to the public. There is no cover.

"I also really want to know who did this." Nangong Che said with a cold voice with a cold smile on his lips. He chose Biyun Mountain Villa to be found in such a secluded place. This person is not simple. Luo Fanyu will not disclose it, so who would it be?

"In short, you should deal with this matter now. Your Uncle Luo is thunderous and waiting for you to explain. Qingwan can't go out anymore. Now at my

place, as for that woman, you don't want me to deal with it, just do it yourself!" Nangong Ao After speaking briefly, I hung up.

Nangong Che kept holding the receiver for a long time before putting it down with a cold face.

deal with.

How to deal with it?

This kind of thing may have never happened before. It's true that he has had a woman, but it's not really Jinwu Cangjiao who made such a stir. Now what he wants to know most is not who exposed this incident, but Yu Muwan. What should the side do.

Everyone in the company already knew about this. There were too many people outside waiting to see the excitement, and she couldn't even come to the company.

After thinking about it for a long time, Nangong Che made a cold call and asked Luo Fanyu to clean up the reporters squatting at Liyuan's door. He grabbed the key and walked out of the office, ignoring the gazes of people around him and walking into the elevator. He must now see Yu. Mu night.

Calling her in the car, no connection.

Fortunately, it is a good thing to be unavailable. Her phone number was exposed, and it was troublesome to be called by a reporter.

"You can go to Biyun Villa now. No one is there. The reporters squatting down there are attracted to the highway case. Hurry up!" Luo Fanyu's voice came out impatiently from the phone.

"What did you do?" Nangong Che frowned.

"Fake car accident, you damn it, after this matter is dealt with, I will pay for the car to hear if you hear it! Damn paparazzi, it's so hard to kill!" Luo Fanyu yelled.

Nangong Che ignored his clamor and hung up.

Biyun Villa.

Nangong Che had coldly warned the guard in the past. Fortunately, Luo Fanyu's people did not make any mistakes. Then they walked upstairs. Nangong Che opened the door and walked around, but he didn't see what he expected. That figure.

Damn... she's not here? !

Nangong Che's eyes widened. She rummaged through several rooms and found nothing, and her mobile phone was placed in the corner of the bathroom. The signal was blocked a lot. The missed calls above belonged to him, Nangong Che. With a depressed curse, he grabbed her phone and walked out again.

This self-woman! I clearly warned her last night to tell her not to come to work. Why is she missing now and she doesn't even bring her mobile phone! Does she want him to die in a hurry? !

Nangong Che came out violently and went to the car to call Luo Fanyu again.

"You can find Yu Muwan for me within half an hour, she is gone, there is no her in Biyun Villa, and your goddamn guard said that he didn't see anything, Luo Fanyu, you better give Let me explain!" Nangong Che grinned his teeth.

Luo Fanyu was also slightly surprised: "She's gone? Wait a minute, I'll let someone call the surveillance video!"

Nangong Che was anxiously holding the phone and waiting for the news. The car drove blindly on the road. The speed was so fast that he almost ran into an oncoming car without noticing it. His mood was extremely irritable, and Luo Fanyu finally came from the other end of the phone. the sound of.

"She left early in the morning, and the guard changing of the guard didn't see it at that time!"

Nangong Che hung up the phone and finally realized that she was no longer in Biyun Villa, so where could she go alone? ? ? He wanted to break his head, and finally decided to look for her in the house she used to rent.

Chapter 346

The black and bright luxury car was driving frantically on the road, and Nangong Che was in a mess, burning flames flashed in his deep eyes, and the figure of Yu Muwan filled his mind.

The fragile woman, in this sensitive period, can't stay in his protection, where else would she want to go? What else do you want to do? !

"Yu Muwan..." Nangong Che drove the car, calling this name in a low voice, and a dull voice came from his chest, "Don't make trouble with me again..."

The low voice is full of pity and protection, even with a hint of pleading.

Driving all the way to the small alley where Yu Muwan had rented his house, Nangong Che picked up the temporary key on his body and opened the door to enter. The slightly choking air inside made him frown, and then he walked in large strides. When I entered, it was dusty and the layout was the same as when I took her away that day. I haven't moved.

"..." Nangong Che's stern lips tightened, and he strode towards several rooms, rummaging through them, but found nothing. He took a deep breath and came out from the kitchen, clenched fists, and hit the sofa hard. on.

"Do you want me to die in a hurry..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, with a trace of scarlet in his eyes, nothing to do.

The phone in his pocket was ringing again. Nangong Che took it out after suppressing his emotions for a long time. It was the phone of Nangong's family. He frowned and didn't want to hear what Nangong Ao said.

When the phone rang, he dialed Luo Fanyu, and Nangong Che walked out of the room with a feeling of anxiety that he had never felt before.

"I didn't find anyone, so I will give it to you first. I can find her as soon as I can. I don't have time to waste!" Nangong Che said coldly.

"You don't need to say this, I'm looking for it," Luo Fanyu frowned, "Are you doing something right now? Luo Qingwan's over there?"

"I'll take a look and be back soon!" Nangong Che got into the car and responded lowly.

"You are free, I will continue to look for it." Luo Fanyu was emotionally complicated, sneered at the corner of his mouth and hung up the phone.

This incident is weird. Luo Fanyu didn't feel much about Luo Qingwan's name. It stands to reason that his mistress had exposed this kind of thing. As Nangong Che's fiancée, Luo Qingwan might be more pitiful, but—

Luo Fanyu took a heavy cigarette, continued to growl and let the group of people die out to find Yu Muwan, using all his relationships, to find Yu Muwan, who was lost in his hands, if you don't explain it, that bastard in Nangong It would really kill.

Yu Muwan, being a mistress can make people feel so distressed... Luo Fanyu smiled lowly, his emotions a bit unconcealable.

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At this moment, Yu Muwan was slowly walking out of the hospital corridor, avoiding the nurses and doctors who hurriedly urged the stretcher to come over. His eyes were slightly dazed, and he walked outside with a pale face.

There was a test sheet between her lush white fingers, which was squeezed and loosened, shaking slightly.

I woke up suddenly in the early morning and started to feel uncomfortable. I was top-heavy. I had a nausea after I didn't eat anything last night. I couldn't rush to the bathroom to retching for a long time. My stomach was rubbed hard by a big hand, sour water. It rushed up, and she was so uncomfortable that she was about to suffocate.

Maybe it was a woman's intuition. She only suddenly remembered when she came out of the bathroom with a pale face. How long has she not been here?

The days were fierce and difficult. Yu Muwan searched for the notes on the calendar that he drew for a long time before he saw that it was two weeks before sending Xiao Rou to leave, and he never came again...

Her face was pale, and her heart trembled as she recalled the madness of Nangong Che a few nights later.

It wouldn't be so coincidental, would it?

Who will tell her, it wouldn't be so coincidental, would it? !

The lower abdomen was uncomfortable, slightly painful, but it was not the subtle pain when the menstrual period came. Yu Muwan curled up on the sofa for ten minutes and couldn't stand it anymore. She was scared by the thoughts in her mind and her palms were full of cold sweat—Yes. Are you pregnant? She hasn't had a cramp for more than a dozen days. Will she simply prove that she is pregnant?

Yu Muwan couldn't sit still anymore, and walked out of Biyun Villa when the sky was bright.

Dressed in a white dress, she didn't bring anything. She walked out and drove a taxi and came to the hospital. What happened at dawn—the reports in the newspapers and the explosive news of the entire business and entertainment industry—are quietly happening. During her brewing, she hadn't anticipated that the dangers, teeth and claws, had not yet pounced on her.

"Early pregnancy in the uterus, forty-five days," the doctor's plain words still echoed in his ears, and the cold and indifferent question, "You came alone? Do you have a husband or boyfriend, do you plan to do it? If so, I will prescribe some medicine for you to protect your baby. Your physical condition is very poor and take good care of it. Was it a miscarriage or what? The uterus is so weak!"

Yu Muwan was as weak as a blank sheet of paper, silent on the seat, the streamer in his eyes flickering violently.

It was a thunder that exploded in her mind!

She is pregnant, she is pregnant, and is the child of the man she hates most!

The doctor looked at her young and beautiful face, with a cold expression, and pointed his finger at the ward outside: "Of course, if you don't want it, just go out and turn right. Go there and wait in line to see the drug flow or surgery. We do a lot here every day, too. It's very convenient."

Very convenient.

Many lives are strangled in the hospital before they germinate. Do you want it or not?

Yu Muwan looked up at the doctor in the mist, trying to distinguish her words, stood up like an electric shock at the moment when she suddenly understood,

her face was pale as paper, her hand was touching her abdomen, and she grabbed the test sheet and walked out quickly. Ward!

Pregnancy, abortion, these things are too abrupt in her young vitality, she can't accept it!

Tears fell as soon as she walked out of the ward. Yu Muwan knew that she was too negligent. She had been in an emotional contest with Nangong Che. She had always been so stubborn and reluctant to admit defeat, but the weakest part of the woman was still touched by herself. She is actually pregnant? !

What should I do?

Yu Muwan walked out of the hospital's gate. The sky was gray. She wore a long dress without a coat. She shivered with the cold. Looking at the cold weather, she suddenly thought, if Nangong Che knew the news, what would happen to him?

Yu Muwan trembled violently—Will he force himself to abort because he was afraid of trouble? !

Will it? Will he? !

The more Yu Muwan thought about it, the more frightening she became. Looking at the direction of Biyun Villa, her clear eyes showed a hint of fear. She took two steps back and walked in the opposite direction. She had very little money with her, and her mobile phone was also Didn't take it out, but she was inexplicably afraid of that place, could she just escape like this? No need to face it? !

"Squeak!!" A sharp brake sounded in her ears.

Yu Muwan staggered to a halt, his heart pounding in his chest! She stopped for a while, whispered "I'm sorry", and hurriedly walked around the car, the light in her eyes made her heart palpitating.

Luo Fanyu stared at that figure, suddenly backed the car for a while, then stopped again, lowered the window and shouted, "Muwan!"

Yu Muwan took a step backwards, and the fear of being almost hit by a car made her frown slightly, raising her eyes, she saw a familiar figure.

With eyes burning on Junlang's face, Luo Fanyu said lightly: "So you are here, and Che was looking for you in a hurry."

Yu Muwan finally remembered who the man in front of him was. As soon as he heard the word "Che", his body trembled, and his cold eyes moved away from him and he wanted to leave immediately.

Luo Fanyu frowned, and quickly got out of the car and chased her. He caught up with her in three or two steps and stopped in front of her: "Hey! Don't go, if you are very dangerous, don't go anywhere... Yu Mu Wan, I'm talking to you, did you hear that?!"

The hurried and scared look of her application made Luo Fanyu anxious, holding her shoulder with one hand and frowning.

Yu Muwan was finally forced to stop, and then stepped back subconsciously, avoiding his hand, and looking up at him with a trace of guard: "Are you doing anything?"

Luo Fanyu's frowning eyebrows eased, and he was patient: "Hello, this is Luo Fanyu, you should remember me."

"Mr. Luo." Yu Muwan nodded weakly, just wanting to leave quickly.

"Listen to me, things are a bit complicated. In short, you and Che can't hide things anymore. I don't mean that Luo family can't hide it, but all the media are tracking this matter now... What do you think? Can you understand what I said?" Luo Fanyu found her absent-minded, her weak face didn't know what

she wanted to escape, and there was a trace of pitiful fear. Luo Fanyu's heart moved and suddenly wanted to soothe her, "Is it all right?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, her blushing lips were bitten and turned white. She shook her head just about to move back when she heard the abrupt "Did you go to the hospital for a test?"

Shocked in her heart, Yu Muwan's heart beat wildly, and she took a breath and looked back at him two steps back: "Mr. Luo, I just know you. I don't have a deep friendship with you. Can you not get in the way? You say I don't understand and I can't do anything about it. If I can't solve it, you don't want to find me, I..."

Her mind is very confused, she doesn't know what Luo family, what media, she only knows that she wants to leave, she must leave!

Luo Fanyu was also very surprised. She didn't expect her to say such a thing.

Now I can finally understand why Che can't let go of her alone. Such a woman who relies on a man to survive, but does not ask him to have a trace of pity and compassion in her personality and emotions, can indeed firmly attract all his attention.

With a gentle sigh of relief, Luo Fanyu walked into her slowly: "Mu Wan, let me say again that it's not safe where you go now. I really don't have the right to treat you, but I have to make sure that you go out from my place. Your safety, now I'll take you to Nangong, what can you tell him, he will protect you, how?"

Yu Muwan slowly shook her head, a little confused, and her voice was slightly painful: "I won't go... we'll be over soon, don't you know? We will be over in three days, so let's do it, don't force me it is good?"

Luo Fanyu frowned, "What three days?"

"I don't know..." Yu Muwan had to step back, walking back to the original path, staring at him guardly, "Please don't follow me, I won't see him, I don't want to see him whatever he wants!"

She left after speaking. The slender figure had the desire to escape. Luo Fanyu's heart tightened, and inexplicably chased after her, grabbing her arm and not letting her go, "Wait, what's the matter, why are you so not? Cooperate, can't you tell me clearly?! You—"

Luo Fanyujun's face was suddenly full of shock, just because his eyes accidentally saw the thin test sheet in her hand.

He should have read it right.

The hospital doctor's words were very scribbled, but he could still see clearly. The words "Early pregnancy in the uterus" slammed into his heart like a red warning signal. Luo Fanyu even suffered from breathing and frowned: "you are pregnant?"

Yu Muwan was shocked, trying to break free of his restraints, his eyes were filled with damp mist, and he frowned and screamed at him: "Why are you like this? Am I related to you? Why do you care about my affairs? I'm not pregnant...Don't tell him that I am pregnant, I am not!"

She trembled terribly, she backed away in fear, and turned to leave again.

Luo Fanyu got rid of the huge shock and stepped forward to hold her: "Do you think I can let you go now? Damn...what's wrong with you woman! Don't even tell him about this kind of thing, what do you want to do? !"

Luo Fanyu was angry at the moment. Although he was not his woman, he was inexplicably flushed with anger. He just wanted to catch this woman back to make it clear, although he knew she had been wronged too much, but—

Child, she has a child, since having a child is a matter of two people, right? !

Nangong still doesn't know the news, if he knows, then...

"Don't tell him, Luo Fanyu, I beg you not to tell him!" Yu Muwan begged him with tears in her eyes, the stubbornness and determination in her eyes made people tremble.

Luo Fanyu was fiercely entangled in his heart, his eyes were hot and complicated, he turned his face and took a deep breath, smiled somewhat self-deprecatingly, shook his head and looked at her: "Sorry, I can't do this."

"You..." Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and the fear in his heart reached the limit.

The phone in his pocket vibrated, Luo Fanyu grasped Yu Muwan in a very complicated mood and picked it up with one hand: "Hello?...Yes, yes, I saw her, Nangong Che, I want to tell you clearly first, yes. What's the matter, calm down for me before you hear it? Come here by yourself at the Blue River Hospital, yes, yes, and, you—hiss!!!"

Luo Fanyu suddenly took a breath, shrinking her hand in pain. Only then did she see that Yu Muwan bit her wrist severely. He was not alert for a while and actually let go, she broke free and ran back. go with!

"Damn...you woman...hello?!" Luo Fanyu yelled at the phone twice, there was no other sound except the beep.

He hung up the phone, raised his leg and chased in the direction of Yu Muwan.

"What the hell are you afraid of?! Will you die if you don't run?!" Luo Fanyu also jumped up anxiously. After catching Yu Muwan, he suddenly realized what he meant, his hot eyes slowly trembling, I suddenly understood what Yu Muwan was avoiding, and he really became sober. The relationship between Yu Muwan and Nangong was not a boyfriend, let alone an ordinary man or woman, they had no result!

With Luo Qingwan and the marriage contract, what is the child in Yu Muwan's belly now? !

Yu Muwan's face was pale, and a tear fell down her cheeks. She tried to struggle a few times and couldn't escape Luo Fanyu's confinement. Maybe this is the power gap between men and women, and she will always be This way, Nangong Che's control cannot be escaped.

After the fiercest struggle, she finally gave up, tears flickering in her eyes, her expression pale and desperate, and she said with anger, "Let go of me... I won't run, I can't run away."

Luo Fanyu was in a complicated mood, but he couldn't say what he wanted to say, so he had to relax a little.

"Yu Muwan, I can understand your feelings, but..." Luo Fanyu finally spoke slowly, with a tangled light in his eyes, "You know, this child is unlikely to be left behind..."

"So?" Yu Muwan looked at him stubbornly, "I deserve to be pregnant because of his momentary excitement, I deserve to ruin the relationship between him and her fiancée at an inappropriate time, and I deserve to prevent their marriage from becoming obstacles. And to get rid of my own children, these are right, I deserve it! Are they?!"

Luo Fanyu's face blushed, as if suppressing a shocking secret, he hesitated, and made an important decision between quick thoughts.

"Now while he hasn't come here, Yu Muwan, tell me what you think," Luo Fanyu quickly sorted out his thoughts and asked seriously, saying every word, "I mean the child, to his child, What do you think?"

Yu Muwan didn't expect that this man would ask this, and she lowered her head to think about it blankly. She hated Nangong Che. It was true that it was more uncomfortable to give birth to a child for him than to let her die! but.....

But the child is innocent. Her young life is innocent. She doesn't need to kill the first child in her life for a mistake. It exists in her body and is born in her warm womb. A ray of blood dedicated to her...

The crystal tears slowly accumulated, and a drop fell heavily. Yu Muwan tried desperately to bear it, but still did not hold it back.

Luo Fanyu stared at her contradictory face, and the pain in her heart began to intensify.

"Yu Muwan, listen to me," Luo Fanyu took a light breath and said slowly, although he didn't have too much intersection with her, and even on some occasions, he couldn't even say a few words when he met. Luo Fanyu inexplicably wants to help her, "Now the Luo family is very angry because of your affairs with Che. If the relationship between the two families does not want to become fragile, you must be a victim, but you should know how Che feels about you. Exposing you to so many people is the only thing I can guarantee, but now that you have children, these are very complicated."

"I think I can understand what you mean. You want this child, but it's not for Che's sake. Don't cry, raise your head and tell me, does that mean?" Luo Fanyu never felt that he was so gentle, bowed his head, comforted the woman softly.

Yu Muwan raised her eyes tearfully and nodded, unable to say a word.

"Well, you listen to me," Luo Fanyu's eyes shone, and he felt that he had made the most absurd decision in his life. "Now tear off the test sheet and throw it away. Don't let anyone else. Seeing that, Che came over immediately. You can first say that you are uncomfortable and go to the hospital for treatment, headaches, colds, or anything else. Don't disclose a word about the child. You don't want him to know, right?"

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes and looked at the man in front of him in surprise.

Luo Fanyu smiled, a little bitter: "Don't look at me like this. I grew up with Che. This is the first time I have done such a big thing without telling him. I will regret it if you look at me again."

Yu Muwan reacted, wiped away his tears, shredded the test sheet in his hand, and threw it into the trash can next to it.

"You promise me that you won't tell him?" Yu Muwan stared at Luo Fanyu with a trace of guard in her eyes.

Luo Fanyu continued to smile bitterly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said faintly: "I can understand what you think now. Women are always emotional animals. It is normal for you to not want to kill the child, but you have to know that you and Che Sooner or later, your relationship will have to end. When you are living alone, you will have a child? I don't think you have so much courage!"

Yu Muwan did not speak, her pale little face glowed with confusion. Yes, she really didn't know if she had that kind of courage, but the only thing she could be sure of was that she could not let Nangong Che know about the child, let alone let it. The people at Nangong's family and outside come to choose the life and death of her child!

"Don't care about this, you promise, you won't tell him!" Yu Muwan slowly stood still, a string tense in his heart, making the final request to Luo Fanyu.

Luo Fanyu stared at her for a long time and nodded: "Yes, I won't tell him, but Yu Muwan, you owe me a favor from now on."

Yu Muwan's heart was slightly confused. She didn't know what the gleaming light under the man's eyes meant. She hesitated, but when she heard a voice from a distance, the breeze lifted her long hair, and Yu Muwan could see in the distance. On the road, a black luxury car drove towards this side at a terrifying speed, and her heart trembled suddenly, and she looked back at Luo Fanyu: "I will pay you back!"

With a harsh brake sound, the luxury car stopped behind her.

Nangong Che looked at the slender figure from a distance, unfastened the safety belt and got out of the car, walked over and hugged her into his arms. Without even looking at Luo Fanyu, he held her face with his big palm and examined it carefully. After a while, his stern eyes looked towards Luo Fanyu, and said in a cold voice: "What did you tell her?"

The cold little face, with tears on it, this Luo Fanyu made her like this because she didn't want to live!

Luo Fanyu whispered, his handsome face was calm, and he said indifferently: "What happened, I said nothing, not exaggerating, your woman just doesn't want to cause trouble for you, you can yell at me, don't be angry with her casually"

Nangong Che's icy eyes had added a layer of murderous aura. He had been in friendship with Luo Fanyu for many years, but he didn't know why he always begged him for such a woman.

Chapter 347

"I know this!" Nangong Che said coldly.

The person in his arms only wore a thin skirt. Nangong Che unwrapped her suit and wrapped her in it, frowned slightly, and straightened her wind-blown hair with a big palm and asked, "What are you doing in the hospital? "

The crystal in Yu Muwan's eyes has not dissipated, his body is slightly stiff, and he said: "Nothing, my body is not very comfortable."

Nangong Che's deep eyes have deep-rooted tenderness. He wants to lower his head and k*ss her tears, but Luo Fanyu is there. He didn't dare to act so boldly and straightforwardly, but he hugged Yu Muwan tightly and held it in

his arms. After staying warm for a while, he raised his head to Luo Fanyu and said, "Thank you, this time I am still at a loss for your help."

"You kid now knows to be polite with me, huh, politeness is useless, telling you to pay me for the car!" Luo Fanyu was still joking for a second, and his expression turned fierce and evil in the second, remembering the inexplicable sacrifice just now. The car wanted to fight this man.

"Whatever you want, I'll talk about it later." Nangong Che gave him a cold look and walked into the car with Yu Muwan.

Luo Fanyu's mood was a bit complicated, staring at the woman in the car, and even more worried about what she was going to face right now.

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In the car, Yu Muwan saw the news from the morning paper.

The photos were very clear. Her profile and even her eyelashes were clear, and Nangong Che held her intimately. Yu Muwan's white fingertips trembled, and his eyes immediately moved away from those photos. .

Nangong Che said nothing, with his arms on the window, remembering that Enxi was talking with Luo Qingwan on the sofa when he just returned to Nangong's house. Nangong Ao was also with him. There was also such a newspaper on the table. The embarrassment was extreme.

Luo Qingwan is an extremely accomplished woman. She may not have much emotional fluctuations in the face of everything. Even if there is, she will not show it, so Nangong Ao can still be generous and decent when talking to her, just with a smile. There was a bit of loneliness in it.

It's not scary for a man to find a lover. The scary thing is that everyone knows that he is looking for a lover. Then her fiancée will find it difficult to survive in

front of outsiders. This is not just her problem. She is the only daughter of the Luo family, the face of the family. , She can't afford to lose it.

When Nangong Che returned home, Enxi inevitably made a fuss, and was stopped by Nangong Ao, who wanted to give them two separate times to talk.

But before there was time to talk, Nangong Che received a call from Luo Fanyu.

At that time, Luo Qingwan saw his expression clearly. His upright figure possessed the power of a kingly atmosphere. A slight move could make her feel like heaven, or he could send her to hell because of a word. Walked to her and said in the softest voice: "Qingwan, I'm sorry, you stay here for a while, I will leave as soon as I have something to do."

Luo Qingwan was so smart, she smiled and asked softly, "I found her?"

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched, and he directly admitted, "Yes."

Luo Qingwan was startled immediately, continued to smile, and slowly said, "I always thought that it was me who was injured in this incident, but women's 'thoughts' are often inaccurate, because you seem to love her more, after all, we The marriage contract cannot be changed, so even if I am embarrassed, the position of the young lady Nangong is still mine, so you feel more guilty of her, Che, is that right?"

She said clearly every word: "I always feel that this is not an AB multiple-choice question in feelings, but that we are going to the end of a road. We may be attracted by the beautiful scenery, pause, or ran away and wasted. I don't care how much time it takes, but you will be back. Now, go."

Nangong Che must admit that in those words, she said so surely that she even started to be so sure in her heart.

Luo Qingwan.

He had no reason to betray this woman. He looked at her extremely tolerant eyes, he felt guilty, not to mention he knew how lonely this woman would be if he turned and left.

So at that time, he even leaned over and k*ssed her before he strode out of the gate of Nangong's house.

contradiction. All contradictions converge at this moment.

"Aren't you going back?" Yu Muwan's clear voice broke the silence.

Nangong Che held the steering wheel, a big palm leaned over and held her cold little hand, and said in a deep voice, "Where is it uncomfortable? Need to go to the hospital? Why don't you call me if I have my mobile phone?"

Yu Muwan's calmed heart jumped wildly, almost subconsciously covering her belly.

She was slightly pale and said nonsense: "I have a headache."

Nangong Che was silent for a few seconds, turned the car, and drove in the opposite direction. Yu Muwan didn't know what he wanted to do, but followed him in silence, but the surrounding scenery became more and more desolate and empty, and finally It wasn't until she smelled some cool smell that she realized she had been brought to the beach by him in a daze.

It's actually the seaside.

In this city for so long, Yu Muwan rarely came to such an empty place.

Pulling her out of the car, Nangong Che walked towards the depths of the beach and gently pulled her behind him. In the slowly rising sun, facing the beautiful sea sunrise, Nangong Che gently hugged her into his arms and arrived. Hold her forehead.

"Do you like it here?" he asked in a dumb voice.

Yu Muwan was overwhelmed by the man's tenderness, looking at him with clear eyes, almost asking if he was ill, but he held back the words and nodded stiffly. She will no longer be confused by this illusion, the brutality and blood of this man are hidden in her bones, and her laxity will leave her wounded.

"I often come back here when I first came back from abroad, but it's been a long time since I came back. I'm like this, let alone bring a woman." Nangong Che said in a low voice, staring at her face with hot eyes.

Yu Muwan still didn't speak, his face was slightly pale, and he imagined leaving him pregnant, trying to hide from him for a lifetime. He was very nervous, and his palms were full of cold sweat.

"Yu Muwan, what should I do with you, eh?" Nangong Che's clear and deep eyes stared at her face, and he asked seriously, his voice dull and low.

This woman, she couldn't bear it, and couldn't let it go. Could it be that she was always by her side like this?

But the Nangong family can't tolerate her, and the Luo family can't tolerate her.

Everything is pushing her out.

Yu Muwan raised his face and summoned the courage to say softly: "You don't have to think about what to do. In three days, our transaction is over with only three days left. You don't have to worry about me anymore."

Nangong Che's eyes slowly became dangerous and cold, and slowly bowed his head close to her face: "Even you want to leave me, don't you?"

Chapter 348

Yu Muwan was pounding and nodded: "Yes, I can't wait to leave you now."

The flames in Nangong Che's eyes intertwined sharply, staring at her for a long time, and suddenly letting go of her completely, his tall body took a step back, and the corners of his mouth coldly curled up: "Okay, I will let you go now, you can go now! Best! Don't be hit by me again if you go far, or else I will keep you around longer!"

The shackles on his body suddenly disappeared, and Yu Muwan was slightly shocked, looking at him, his face was full of incredible.

She didn't know if the man had changed sex or something, but the things she had always hoped for were satisfied. She couldn't believe it, her clear eyes widened and asked: "You mean it? You just let me go now.?"

Nangong Che was silent with a cold face. Yu Muwan took a step back. He did not respond. She bit her lip, retreated his suit from her shoulder and dropped it on the beach with a delicate hand, then turned and left.

Only without taking two steps, he was overtaken by the people behind. Nangong Che furiously pulled her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms. He pulled her face and k*ssed fiercely: "You Dreaming! Yu Muwan, I have never let you go before, and it is impossible now! You never want to leave me!!"

The sweet lips were severely pried open, Yu Muwan's breathing was messed up, she frowned in pain, was k*ssed fiercely by him, plundered in a frenzied posture, she whimpered and could not speak, half He leaned back, enduring the squally showers he brought.

She knew that this man would never let her go so easily!

Nangong Che couldn't bear her determination, this woman turned around and left without hesitation. He couldn't let her go, absolutely couldn't let it go!

"There are still three days, right? Yu Muwan, don't forget our deal, and don't forget your obligation, otherwise I will send your sister to the west directly!" Nangong Che roared with scarlet eyes and turned her over. She hugged tightly in her arms, "You actually want to leave me so... I'm really spoiled for you!!"

After speaking, he bowed his head and continued to kiss her swollen lips, tightened her waist with a groan of pain, hugged her in the air, and walked towards the car. Yu Muwan didn't know his intention, and pushed his chest desperately, but was stuck in his arms and kissed deeper and harder.

When the car door opened, Nangong Che threw her whole body on the flat back seat, and slapped the next key with his hand to make the seat slowly lower, pressing her legs and covering her whole body!

Yu Muwan's heart was alarming, her clear face was terrified: "Nangong Che, what do you want to do?!"

"Do what we should do!" Nangong Che let out a low growl, grabbed her waist and pressed her under her body, bowed her head and sucked heavily. Sucking her perfect neck, swiping her long skirt with a big palm. Tear it apart, and firmly hold the fiery hardness against the sensitive area between her legs, indicating an irresistible storm.

Yu Muwan screamed, staring at the roof of the car, crying desperately for the man who wanted to push him away, but it was in vain. His actions were crazy and he didn't care if it hurt her or hurt her. Up her.

"Don't...Nangong Che, don't do this!" Seeing him drop the zipper, Yu Muwan backed away with tears, her slender and moist legs glowing with luster, he was clasped by his palm, pulled apart, and pulled back forcefully. .

"This is something you should have endured!!" Nangong Che said in confusion, with a burning flame in his scarlet eyes, and his eyes were filled

with entangled love and longing for her! "Yu Muwan...I wanted you a long time ago, you are my woman, and only my woman!"

After speaking, he leaned down, swooped, and took possession of her amidst her cracking screams.

There was not much lubrication in the tight body, and there were many obstacles. Nangong Che was stimulated by the damp confinement to inhale frequently, his handsome face lifted up, and she clasped her waist and continued to push in, inch by inch, irresistible.

It's been a long time since Nangong Che's desire was boiling like a fierce horse. Before she got used to it, she began to sprint fiercely, one by one until the end, reaching the deepest part of her softness!

In the ears is the sound of churning waves, under the blue water and blue sky, in the luxurious car, a fierce and fierce possession is underway.

Yu Muwan's broken voice became hoarse and hoarse. She shrank up in the violent sprint of Nangong Che, feeling his spare no effort, she became more and more frightened, clutching her lower abdomen, crying and begging him: "Don't be like this... Nangong Che, I beg you to slow down, don't... uh!"

She bit her lip in pain, and was speechless by the heaviest impact. Fierce relief and injury existed at the same time. She was afraid... afraid that the fragile life in her belly would be torn apart by his sharp weapon!

"..." Nangong Che panted hurriedly, spraying a hot breath on her face, k*ssing her casually, "Why can't you accept me? Why can't I be obediently let me force you like this every time?! Yu Muwan ...You really damn it!"

Yu Muwan was ups and downs in the torrent, with fine sweat oozing out of her forehead. She cried and said that her voice became hoarse, and finally no longer stubbornly resisted. She clenched his back, whimpering and whispering: "Don't be so deep... I beg you, I can't take it...Nangong..."

Her fine whimper irritated the man on her body. Nangong Che leaned down and k*ssed her eyes and nose with extreme affection, panting and commanding: "Call me Che, call!!"

Yu Muwan has never been so wronged, no matter how painful, wronged, or humiliated to be worthless! But at this moment, her abdomen felt like tearing pain. She covered it with her hand, trembling and tightening it, not wishing that the first life she had conceived would be killed and turned into a puddle of blood in this way. A pool of lifeless blood! !

"Che..." Yu Muwan's tears fell, and her soreness turned into a sea that surrounded her, and the sobbing voice was full of her heart-piercing pain, no one knew!

The excitement in Nangong Che's body reached the extreme, so satisfied that he wanted to devour her like a beast! Especially when I heard her hoarse and trembling voice, I was willing to die on her with a muffled sound. The movement finally became less intense, slowly eased, slowly deepened, began to have a rhythm, and gradually made her feel Warm pampering and continuous pleasure.

Many times of love made the two burning bodies have a tacit understanding, and quickly found a resonance. Yu Muwan didn't want to let herself sink like this, but waves of comfort came surging, and he accurately stimulated her At every sensitive point, she quickly disarmed and surrendered, shaking her head and screaming in his dark murmur, reaching the ultimate comfort.

The sound of the waves, the danger and unpredictability hidden in the calm.

In the spacious and bright hall, Luo Qingwan sat quietly, letting a woman who was seven or eight months pregnant next to her entangled her to express her various separations fiercely, staring at the outside with clear and watery eyes, thinking about many things, she finally gave Nangong Che made a phone call and it rang too much, and he didn't answer at all.

Luo Qingwan smiled and patted Nangong Enxi's hand, a sharp light flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 349

From the daylight in the sun to midnight, the time is long but short.

The black luxury car stopped by the sea for a whole day.

Yu Muwan had been curled up in the back seat of the car and fell asleep. She was so tired that she couldn't wake up, her forehead was sweaty, she shrank into a ball in Nangongche's arms, murmured, her hands covered her abdomen.

Nangong Che originally wanted to wake her up, but she actually slept until the sunset did not wake up.

"..." His deep eyes had extremely tangled eyes, he held the woman in his arms and wrapped her tightly in a suit, because her only long skirt was torn by him, and his bare legs and upper body could only Exposed to the air.

"Don't... don't!" Yu Muwan woke up trembling, crying and tugging at his collar, tears flickering in his clear eyes.

Nangong Che was shocked, hugged her tightly, and frowned slightly.

"What did you dream of? Hmm?" Nangong Che asked in a deep voice, squeezing her hand on her lower abdomen, "I have been holding my belly, I can't break it."

Yu Muwan gasped violently, finally awake from his dream, his eyes slowly focused, and he saw Nangong Che.

"Nothing, nothing..." Yu Muwan shook her head, took her hand out of his palm and continued to gently caress her abdomen, her body aching like being

crushed by a car, she eased the pain and discomfort, hoping just now No harm to the baby, "My stomach hurts..."

Nangong Che frowned, thinking that she was a little abnormal, but he just thought of losing control and exerting himself, and regretted it a little.

"Does it hurt you?" The slender fingers pinched her chin, and Nangong Che pressed her forehead to a wicked but bitter smile, "Why can't you learn to behave better? I was rude to you."

Yu Muwan fiercely broke free of his restraint on her chin, tears slowly filled his eyes, and stared at him: "Then have you vented enough? Master Nangong, it is only a matter of time before you dominate me like this. If we want me for three days and three nights, our transaction will still be over, and I will leave! Are you violent enough? What else can you do besides this!"

Nangong Che pursed his lips, the situation in his eyes changed drastically.

"Heh...violence?" His handsome face blushed, and he smirked, staring at her coldly and growled, "Yu Muwan, you only remember that I was violent to you?! I have never done this to a woman. I've been heartened, even if your mistress's identity is exposed in front of the media, I only want to protect you, you actually only remember that I was violent to you!!"

"I have never been willing to be your mistress! Nangong Che, don't put this title on me like a kindness, you can try what it's like to live in the fence every day! Is something wrong now? It's okay, you can throw me wherever you want. I don't have any opinion, let me go!" Yu Muwan changed from the initial scolding to the begging for compromise, tears gleaming in his eyes, begging him.

Nangong Chejun's face was flushed, and the thoughts in his mind surged. He knew what to do after such a thing broke out, and he also knew the best way to deal with it!

It's just that it's too difficult to let this woman go!

The coldness in Nangong Che's cold eyes reached the extreme, and he suddenly lifted the suit wrapped around her, exposing her torn clothes and half-naked body to the air. Yu Muwan screamed and hugged herself tightly. Nangong Che Yi Take her over and k*ss her body!

"Very good...Anyway, I have tasted enough of you. I will let you go! But before that, I want you to put my mark on your body. You'd better remember that you are my Nangong Che's woman in your life! "Nangong Che's eyes burst into flames, and he opened Yu Muwan's curled shoulders, revealing her delicate and beautiful collarbone, and bent her head and bit down her sweet chest!

"Ah——!!!" A miserable cry sounded in the car.

Yu Muwan trembled with pain, clearly feeling the sensation of his teeth tearing her skin...it hurts!

"Abnormal...Nangong Che, you are perverted!! Let me go! Ah!" Yu Muwan desperately beat the man on her body, and the pain made her whole body sweat finely, but the more struggling, the more painful he was. This man had already given up his heart. She gritted teeth marks on her body, and she couldn't struggle anymore. In such a vast sea and sky, no one saved her, no!

The smell of blood filled his mouth, and Nangong Che's brutal desire for destruction was vented vividly.

This woman is the first woman in his life who can't let go!

I don't know how long it took, Yu Muwan lost the strength to struggle, and her voice became hoarse, her small face was frowned, and her lips became pale with pain. Nangong Che finally slowly got up from her and embraced her again. in.

The tooth scars are deep, scarlet blood bleeds out, and the fierce strength will leave scars even if it is raised.

"..." Nangong Che hugged her with perverted contentment in his heart, and k*ssed her on the eyebrows distressedly, as if bidding farewell to the thing he was most reluctant to bear. "That's it... You are my woman... Yu Muwan, No matter how far you go in the future, you will remember that you are occupied by me. I am your first man, remember?!"

Yu Muwan's body is extremely weak, and the strength of the whole body is accumulated, and he yells: "f*ck...You bastard, let me go away, I never want to see you again!!!"

She pushed her hard and her finger bones turned white.

This man, ruined her innocence, ruined her dignity, will he continue to ruin her for a lifetime? !

Regardless of her struggle, Nangong Che hugged her tighter and sneered: "Don't worry, I will let you go from now on. Even if you die, don't care about me. You never want to see me again! This mark is for you to remember it clearly. You have been tossing around under me, and don't want to forget it for the rest of your life!"

"You bastard..." Yu Muwan cried out, covering her mouth with pale fingers, trembling with pain, "Bastard!!!"

With such traces of shame on her body, how can she start her new life? With his child in her belly, it is impossible for her to meet the man she loves in this life, and she will never have the right to happiness again in this life!

No more... all gone!

Nangong Che got up and cleaned himself up, slender fingers fastened the buttons of the shirt one by one, picked up the suit and threw it on her, and the whole person returned to his arrogant and indifferent appearance.

"Yu Muwan, I will release you now, as you wish!"

Nangong Che grabbed her wrist and pulled her whole body from the back seat. Regardless of how Huanai had tortured her hard and brutally, when she got out of the car, she almost fell on the road when she got out of the car, her face was pale. Full of determination.

"From today on, you can go as far as I can go! You don't have to do Liyuan's work any more. I will give you a sum of money at the end, enough to support you for the rest of your life!" Nangong Che closed the car door with a "bang!" He said indifferently, "I am polite to you for a transaction. Now, we part ways!"

Yu Muwan couldn't stand still, and he staggered to get up, but still fell on the road.

Her hair was messy, and she was blown away by the wind with a bleak and sad beauty, her shoulders were bare, shiny and clean, only the scar on her chest was still bleeding.

The suit was thrown over, covering her lower body.

The long-awaited freedom finally came so embarrassed.

Yu Muwan wanted to laugh, and twitched the corner of her mouth, but a hot tear fell.

She got up, her slender body being blown in the wind, her pale fingers tightened his suit and covered her body, covering her buttocks. The long skirt was torn to the waist and could not be covered at all, but she still tried to cover it. He raised his tearful eyes to look at him.

"Thank you..." Yu Muwan took the last breath, her lips pale, and her anger seemed to float, "Thank you..."

She was embarrassed, her underwear was torn loose, and the bottoms of her lower body were torn. Yu Muwan trembled and wrapped her suit on her body tightly. She broke free of her stiletto heels, and stepped on her bare feet. The mud walked far away.

Yu Muwan, starting today, no matter how embarrassed you are, you are free.

Hot tears fell and covered her smiling cheeks.

Nangong Che just looked at him like that, with scarlet bloodshots in his deep cold eyes.

Woman, look back.

Only look back once, serve softly once, I won't let you go! I give you the right to stay by my side! !

But no. Yu Muwan's slender figure walked towards the place where the sunset was falling, drifting away, without even the slightest desire to look back.

Nangong Che's fists had been clenched a long time ago, and he didn't catch up with him, holding her in his arms and comforting him softly. He didn't want to let her go, he never wanted to!

Between heaven and earth, with the sound of the waves, Nangong Che woke up as if he had experienced a catastrophe of life and death, with bloodshot eyes in his deep eyes, and Yu Muwan was no longer in his vision. He told himself that he had just had a dream, but he had experienced a woman, and when he returned, everything would still be the same.

He is still the old Nangong Che.

After taking a few deep breaths, he re-entered the car. Nangong Che drove the car a few times. After driving in one direction for a long time, he realized that he was driving in the wrong direction. His face was pale and he turned the steering wheel severely. Drive aimlessly.

—Where can she go without shoes?

—Her clothes are all torn, what should I do if she is bullied when it gets dark?

—She didn't know the direction at all, he brought her here forcibly, and she couldn't go back! !

Driving all the way, Nangong Che finally couldn't help but slammed on the brakes. After a few minutes, he started rummaging for her things in the car. She found nothing. She really didn't carry anything. She was alone, except for one person. No.

In the darkening sky, Nangong Che returned along the same path and drove faster in the direction where Yu Muwan left.

*

In the Nangong Villa, Luo Qingwan walked around until she reached Nangongche's study.

She has been to this place before, and it is considered very familiar. After a few years, the layout is still the same, and nothing has changed. Luo Qingwan looked at the clock on the wall, and at eleven, Nangong Che had not returned.

Throughout the day, the news has been heated up. She does not go online or watch TV, but she can also predict what will happen. In the first time, he missed the opportunity to bring his fiancée out to refute the rumors in person, and ran to chase his mistress, afraid that she would have an accident, so he went to please her, didn't he?

Luo Qingwan slowly closed her eyes and raised her head, her beautiful face glowing with a beautiful luster under the light.

The phone on the desk rang suddenly!

Luo Qingwan opened her eyelashes and stared at the phone. After a few rings, she didn't answer. After hesitating for a moment, she answered in the continuous ringing.

"Hello? You are finally willing to answer the phone, are you?" Luo Fanyu exhaled heavily, and a cold voice came, "Damn I call your cell phone more than a dozen times, and you are deaf, and you won't answer it! Yu Muwan What? You didn't do anything to her, did you? Nangong Che, I warned you to answer me quickly, did you do anything to her!!"

There is a cold silence over there, Luo Fanyu is even more irritable, thinking of Nangong Che's natural violent tendencies, he is slightly frightened, Yu Muwan's temper is so stubborn, he must leave no matter how tender this man is or how to persuade him, Nangong must Won't let her go!

"Damn...I can't keep it..." Luo Fanyu was upset, and groaned out impulsively, "Che, don't you hear me! I tell you, Yu Muwan is not a headache to go to the hospital. She is pregnant. Yes! She is pregnant with your child. Don't be so rude to her, don't touch her!"

A shock of thunder blasted into Luo Qingwan's mind through the electric wave, and a trembling light flashed in her beautiful eyes. The moment she heard that sentence, she slowly fell silent.

Yu Muwan is pregnant with your baby.

Luo Qingwan held the receiver and allowed Luo Fanyu to continue roaring over there. The original grievances and plans in her heart were suddenly disrupted. Her mind was buzzing, and she was shocked by such news that she no longer had the calmness and elegance of the past.

Can't calm down.

The voice on the phone was still roaring, Luo Qingwan's long eyelashes trembled and hung up.

"Sister Qingwan, Sister Qingwan!!" Nangong Enxi walked along the corridor with a worried expression, "I finally found you!"

Luo Qingwan stood still, her expression as calm and beautiful as ever.

"My father had been training me in the study just now, and he actually punished me not to eat dinner. I'm a pregnant woman. How could he do this!!" Nangong Enxi was so wronged that he grabbed her and shook her hand, and a spirit reminded him of other things. Seriously, "Sister Qingwan, let me tell you the news that I met someone when I went to the hospital today, guess who it is!"

Luo Qingwan took a light breath, turned around, her lips were elegant and soft: "Who?"

"Yu Muwan!" Nangong Enxi became nervous, her face was pale, and she grasped her hand with greater force, "Sister Qingwan, do you know where I met her? Gynecology, I was actually cured in gynecology. The older one! You said... Would you say that she would go to the gynecology department after being pregnant with my brother's child? Otherwise, she could go to the gynecology department for any disease..."

The smile on Luo Qingwan's lips froze.

"Hey, um, don't worry in such a hurry. Sister Qingwan, when I went to the hospital, I was shocked when I saw her. I guessed randomly, but after thinking about it, it might not be the case. Her kind of dirty woman. Maybe there are venereal diseases, gynecological diseases and so on, and you have to hide it from others, and it may not necessarily be pregnancy!" Nangong Enxi said incoherently, holding Luo Qingwan's hand.

The atmosphere in the study was slightly noisy, and Luo Qingwan looked up again, feeling a little breathless.

"That's right, maybe it's not like that," she said softly, her gaze swept across Nangong Enxi's already large abdomen, "but if it's like that, what should I do?"

Nangong Enxi also started to be anxious, her face pale, and a bit vicious appeared on her sweet face: "Sister Qingwan, don't worry, I won't tell my brother about this... Oh, but that b*tch Yu Muwan will definitely use it. The child came to threaten her brother and wouldn't let him leave her! What about Sister Qingwan!"

Luo Qingwan's calm face didn't have a panic expression, Qingmei's eyes drifted slowly in the air, and she said: "It depends on your brother's choice, Enxi, I can't make a decision at this point."

"Ha! Where is this kind of thing?!" Nangong Enxi's eyes turned sullen, and her body trembled with anger, "Yu Muwan, that b*tch woman, really thought she had everything if she had a baby! She thought Wouldn't anyone dare to touch her when she was pregnant?! My brother didn't say anything about it, but she didn't want to do it! Sister Qingwan, don't be afraid, with me here, I won't let that woman follow our family. Anything involved, this time my brother is sorry for you. I must make Yu Muwan pay the price!"

Luo Qingwan's face was slightly pale, after thinking for a moment, she shook her head.

"It's late, Enxi, you go to bed first, you are always angry that it is not good for your baby," Luo Qingwan touched her face, "I'm here waiting for Che to come back. We will open up and say if there is anything you want. Don't make any decisions, have you heard?"

"Sister Qingwan!" Nangong Enxi was so angry that tears came out, "Why are you doing this, that woman is about to ride on your head, what are you doing so generously! You don't want my brother anymore!"

Luo Qingwan's eyes were confused, she gradually became firm, and she whispered: "I am Aiche, so I don't want to put too much pressure on him for the time being. He can deal with it beforehand. If he can't handle it well, he doesn't have the right to be that. My husband, isn't it?"

Nangong Enxi was startled, "But, but if Yu Muwan..."

"Women who only use children to keep men are the most mindless," Luo Qingwan smiled slightly, "but she is very smart, this is a shortcut, she is right."

Nangong Enxi was even more startled, but he reacted for a moment, and smiled: "No, she went wrong! If she thinks she is walking to heaven, I will let her go to hell!"

Blurred in the middle of the night, the hour hand walked slowly, Luo Qingwan patted her face: "Go eat something and go to bed, you, you really have to be careful when the baby is born and bluffs like you, and it's like a little pepper. of."

"I'm not being cruel to everyone! That's what she deserves!" Nangong Enxi finally retorted, and the plan was slowly brewing in her heart. She was sure that this time she would definitely make Yu Muwan unable to turn over again!

Luo Qingwan followed downstairs and looked out of the living room with clear eyes. It was pitch black. This time, the future is really uncertain.

*

It is early morning.

No one knows how the night passed.

When Nangong Che returned to the villa, the sky was bright, and strands of sunlight broke through the clouds and poured down.

Luo Qingwan woke up on the sofa, and saw someone coming by in the mist. She awoke for a while, and immediately opened her eyes, only to see the familiar, tall figure.

She saw his figure swaying a bit, and hurried to greet him, even though she was not very awake, she held his arm and said, "Che!"

A soft whisper made Nangong Che wake up a bit, his pale and handsome face lightened slightly, he glanced at the woman beside him, lost for a moment, and suddenly pulled her wrist into his arms and hugged her tightly. The lost and recovered light is shining inside!

"You damn woman...Where did you go all night! Do you know if I am looking for you crazy, will you die if you are soft?!!!" Nangong Che's violent roar of alcohol blasted in his ears At the same time, Luo Qingwan was stunned, and the next moment his big palm suddenly pinched her chin and k*ssed her, "Damn...cold or not? Huh? Stupid woman, why are you running around without clothes on! I'm so anxious..."

He was full of sorrow and anxiety, spraying out like flames at this moment, burning the person in his arms.

Never before had Nangong Che's *kss been so passionate, Luo Qingwan was stunned and couldn't move. Although his mouth was full of strong alcohol, the kss was strong and loving, and it swept her hot!*

"I'm not...you admitted the wrong person..." Luo Qingwan was sober in the frenzied plunder, closed her eyes, and muttered in pain.

Nangong Che's heart suddenly shook, his lips suddenly loosened, his eyes widened and he looked at the person in his arms!

This look made him awake a lot. The person in his arms was not Yu Muwan at all, but... Nangong Che clenched his fist and loosened Luo Qingwan somewhat

dejectedly. The original passion and desire became in vain. Still didn't find her all night!

"...Why are you still here?" Nangong Che took a breath, and his cold eyebrows slowly raised.

Luo Qingwan smoothed the hair in her ear, and raised her eyes to look at him: "You haven't returned all night, I'm afraid you will have an accident."

"What can happen to me as a man? Luo Qingwan, you have your own home, don't stay here all the time!" Nangong Che suddenly became very bad-tempered and growled.

Luo Qingwan's pure and beautiful figure stood there, looked at him for a few seconds, smiled lightly, and burst into bitterness.

"The anti-alcohol medicine is on the right side of the third floor of your study cabinet. The brand you use frequently, remember to eat something before drinking the medicine," Luo Qingwan slowly walked over to pick up her bag and said softly, "Send someone to take me back. Is the paparazzi still at my door, I don't want to be harassed, as if things are getting worse, do you know?"

Listening to her soft words, Nangong Che felt a tingling guilt in his heart.

Walking over and holding her wrist, the indifference in Nangong Che's eyes receded, and he said lightly: "Okay, it was my fault. I was anxious for a night and I didn't have a good temper. You stay here for the first time. I will take care of those things."

Things should be pressured to prevent the negative news from spreading indiscriminately. He had forgotten this basic common sense yesterday!

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Luo Qingwan paused, and pulled her wrist from his palm.

“Don’t always apologize after hurting people. It’s useless.” Luo Qingwan took out a small notebook from her bag and wrote something on it with a pen. “I will write it down. The temper you have made to me will be Give it back to me with a good temper.”

Nangong Che was in a trance.

He has a very bad temper and is easy to get angry, but if he really records every time, then should he owe Yu Muwan the most?

Damn... where did that woman go!

At this time, there was a muffled sound of “Hum!”, and a crutch was thrown down from upstairs and slammed heavily in front of Nangong Che. He frowned and pulled Luo Qingwan into hiding before letting the crutch hit him.

But obviously, everyone in the villa knew that this walking stick was proud of Nangong.

Nangong proud!

Nangong Che frowned, raised his eyes and saw an angry Nangong Ao coming down from upstairs. He picked up the teacup on the table and slammed it towards Nangong Che: “You rebellious son!!!”

“Wow!” The sound of smashing a teacup exploded under her feet. Luo Qingwan was so scared that her face paled. She didn’t know what had happened, and quickly said, “Uncle, what’s wrong? Don’t worry, what happened?”

Nangong trembled with arrogance, her solemn eyes were filled with monstrous anger, and her trembling fingers pointed at Nangong Che: "You rebel! Go and show me what you have done! How did I tell you yesterday, today Go and show me what news broke in the morning!"

Nangong Che frowned tighter, and said coldly, "What did you say?"

He had been entangled with Yu Muwan all day, and he didn't know what would happen afterwards, or was it discovered by reporters after Yu Muwan left by himself last night? ! Damn...but it's okay, she was found by reporters to be better than she was sleeping on the street and freezing all night! Nangong Che was in a complicated mood, his loose fists were slowly clenched, and his heart was filled with this woman.

"You show it to me!" Another teacup smashed over.

Nangong Che turned on the early morning TV with a cold face, and the scrolling new text and the banner at the bottom of the screen were all flashing the same news, quite explosive news——

"The photo of the mistress of the heir to the Nangong family was leaked. It is reported that the woman has been pregnant for more than one month. The Blue River Hospital has confirmed it."

pregnancy.

Confirmation confirmed.

Nangong Che suddenly shook when he saw the news, his deep eyes were full of incredible, and then looked at the words Lanhe Hospital, it suddenly sounded that Luo Fanyu sent him to Lanhe Hospital yesterday!

Yu Muwan is pregnant? When? !

Damn... Seeing her out of the hospital yesterday, what on earth did she go to check? !

Thunder blasted in his mind, and Nangong Che could not speak for a long time, his fists clenched, and a huge surging wave filled his chest.

"You show me what you have done! You lose all the face of my Nangong family!" Nangong Ao roared, took the crutches on the ground and hit Nangong Che, "Qingwan was waiting at home yesterday. You disappeared for a day. Tell me, did you hang out with this woman again? It's fine if the matter has not been resolved, and this kind of scandal is still breaking out now, where did you put your Uncle Luo's face down!"

The crutches slammed heavily on him, Nangong Che did not hide for the first time, frowned, and felt how strong Nangong Ao was.

Luo Qingwan turned pale, and hurriedly went over to pull Nangong Ao's sleeves: "Uncle! Don't get excited, Uncle Che is already very big and can handle things by himself. Don't do it indiscriminately like this! This woman is pregnant. I don't know if it's true or not. Maybe it's a casual revelation, and even if she is really pregnant, she may not be Che's child. You put down the crutches first, OK?"

Luo Qingwan's words sounded like a step to Nangong Ao, but to Nangong Che they sounded like another thunder!

Is Yu Muwan pregnant, and whose child is she carrying? !

Nangong Che pursed his lips, with a decisive gleam on his cold face, took a cold look at Nangong Proudly, and dropped the sentence "My own woman, you don't need to intervene, I will give you an explanation!", grabbing the table. The key strode out.

Next came Nangong's arrogant curses and Luo Qingwan's gentle comfort, but Nangong Che couldn't care about anything at the moment!

He was anxious to find Yu Muwan, immediately, immediately!

The black and bright car was driving frantically on the highway, and Nangong Che called Luo Fanyu again: "Help me find someone...Yes, I lost her again, hurry up!"

Luo Fanyu was full of astonishment, enduring the horror and slowly said: "You have taken my words to your ears, right? I have told you that she is pregnant, and the situation must be very bad now. You actually left her alone. To a place as far as the beach, you also know that she is penniless and wears no shoes, Nangong Che, do you want her to die?!"

Nangong Che didn't pay attention to this at all, and said coldly, "Do you know that she is pregnant? Ha... Luo Fanyu, I underestimated you, you dare to hide this from me!"

"I..." Luo Fan was speechless, blushing and asked, "Don't blame me for this matter, ask yourself, if you know that she is pregnant, will she keep this baby?!"

Nangong Che was suddenly speechless! The handsome face was pale. He quickly thought about how to make Yu Muwan pregnant. He remembered that he had given her medicine a few times before. Later, she never let her take that medicine again after her body bleeding. The thing was done too drastically and it didn't take any measures at all... Damn it!

"It's my business whether I keep that child or not. You don't need to decide for me, Luo Fanyu, you are dead!"

"Heh..." Luo Fanyu sneered, "If you don't want to stay at all, I tell you you are really crazy! But now it seems too late, what do you want to do? Find her and force her to abort?"

Nangong Che pursed his lips and said in a low voice: "This incident has been exposed, haven't you seen it!"

"I can see it, but what I care more about is who exposed this incident! I know that's right, but how did the people who exposed the news know it? Don't you think it's too weird?"

"I have no time to think about that!"

"What are you thinking about? Find her, and then continue to hold her? I beg you, I promise you that she will never use her child to threaten you after she leaves. Can you treat her as if she has evaporated? Nangong Che, you Anyway, let them go!"

"She dreams!" Nangong Che cursed and hung up the phone.

Yu Muwan, you are pregnant, you don't tell me? !

Damn you...what on earth do you want to do!

Thinking that she was pregnant yesterday, he still wanted her so fiercely, leaving her alone on the icy beach and letting her leave alone...Nangong Che clenched his fists, wishing to vent his hatred by smashing the car window!