

The Contract Lover

Chapter 351

The car was driving fast, and the phone in the side seat rang.

Nangong Che quickly picked it up, hoping that it was Yu Muwan's call, and there was indeed a female voice on the other end, but he didn't expect to bring him even more shocking news!

"Brother...brother! I'm dying, come and save me! Brother!!!" Nangong Enxi cried and cried, as if it was painful, and there was chaotic noise around him.

Nangong Che stepped on the brake quickly, his expression as cold as iron.

"What happened to you again? I'm busy, don't find me if it's okay!" He didn't have much patience on her careful thoughts.

"My child! My child is gone!!" Nangong Enxi burst into tears, and the heart-wrenching cry shook people's hearts fiercely, "Yu Muwan killed my child, I feel so hurt... brother! !"

The cry of extreme pain and the exclamation and panic of the people around showed that all this is not a joke! Nangong Che was in a big shock. Hearing Yu Muwan's name and the chaos around him, his heart became numb.

what happened? Who can tell him what happened? !

"Enxi...Where are you Enxi!" Nangong Che finally recovered, calling his sister's name, his handsome face looked anxious. However, in the chaos, the phone was switched to pick up. She was a doctor-like woman: "Are you a family member of her? Come here! She was severely hit on her stomach, and the child didn't know if she could hold her, and she bleeds too much. Come, come here soon!"

The voice trembled, and Nangong Che's heart felt tight.

"Wait for me! I'll come here right away!" Nangong Che turned the car around and drove towards the hospital. He drove fast along the way, and his eyes gradually became scarlet. He didn't know why this incident suddenly followed Yu Mu. It got involved in the night. He just remembered Eun-xi's tearing cry. This sister was used to spoiling her, and he endured and protected her no matter how sloppy she was, just because her mother died when she was just born. , Eun Hee never met her mother at all!

When he was a child, he went abroad alone, and only came back a few years later. Nangong Aojiang Enxi was in the palm of his hand but he didn't have much time to accompany her. When their siblings were together, they were almost dependent on each other. When I think of Enxi's tender voice every time Asked him, "Why do we have no mother, and Dad doesn't love coming back to accompany us", Nangong Che felt like a knife in his heart, but he never thought that after twenty years, she also gave birth to her own life, and she also encountered this. Thing!

Damn, he must know what's going on, Eun-xi, hold on!

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In the chaotic hospital, in front of the crowded ward, a slender woman was a little embarrassed, her weak body leaning against the wall, her clear eyes staring in that direction, dazed and lost.

She bit her lip tightly, holding her hand on the wall, her mind was confused.

Yu Muwan simply didn't know how everything became like this.

Last night, she really didn't know the route to return, so she could only ask the traffic police halfway through her mind. Relying on the memories in her mind, she walked till the early morning, when blisters were formed on the soles of her weak feet, and she was finally able to see the slight hair. With the white

sky, she couldn't go anywhere, so she had to go back to Biyun Villa, at least there was still a piece of clothing to cover her.

But I didn't expect to bump into Nangong Enxi at the door.

Yu Muwan knew how embarrassed she was and wanted to make a detour, but she didn't expect to be entangled by her again.

"Yu Muwan, why did you do this? Which man came back with you? The clothes are ripped like this, you don't even wear underwear, do you?" Nangong Enxi smiled arrogantly, standing behind two wearing sunglasses The expressionless bodyguard.

Yu Muwan's face was pale, and she just wanted to go in and get a dress to wear, but the two bodyguards blocked her way.

"I'm very tired, I don't have time to make trouble with you, what do you want to do?" Yu Muwan's voice was hoarse, and his clear eyes receded from his previous stubbornness, leaving only fatigue and fragility.

"Huh, it's very simple. Check how cheap you are! Tell it yourself, are you pregnant with my brother's child? It's best to say it all at once. If you don't say it, I will let these two take your clothes off. You throw it on the street!" Nangong Enxi said viciously.

Yu Muwan trembled, a hint of surprise appeared in her clear eyes, and she looked at her guardedly.

"What the hell do you want to do? It's up to you whether I'm pregnant or not!" Yu Muwan subconsciously stepped back, sensing the danger.

"Okay, you dare to ask me, don't say it's the one!" Nangong Enxi glared and greeted her with his hand. The two men actually walked up to Yu Muwan and could not help but raised her arm and pulled her off. The only suit wrapped around him!

Yu Muwan screamed and wanted to struggle, but her arms couldn't move a little bit. The traces of her being tortured by a man were exposed. The torn long skirt began to break from the waist, revealing the crystal clear and delicate legs below.

"What the hell do you want to do, Nangong Enxi!" Yu Muwan yelled in a dumb voice, tears condensed in her eyes, and she felt the eyes of the two bodyguards' sunglasses looking on her legs. She trembled. Consciousness fell off, blurted out, "Okay, let me tell you, I tell you I am pregnant! You let them let me go... let me go!!!"

Tears suddenly fell heavily, and Yu Muwan succumbed in embarrassment before the strong violence.

Nangong Enxi's eyes became cold, and she waved her hand to let the two bodyguards walk away. Yu Muwan broke free from the restraints and quickly picked up the suit jacket on the ground to wrap herself up again, clinging tightly to the corners of her clothes and refusing to loosen her ears. Nangong Enxi's cold voice came: "Heh... it turned out to be true, you are really pregnant with my brother's child, you b*tch!!"

Yu Muwan stepped back and stared at Nangong Enxi. The huge humiliation in her heart made her tremble, and the water in her eyes was angry: "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Nangong Enxi sneered, and quietly approached her: "It's a matter. I don't want our Nangong family's blood to be left on the vulgar one in your stomach. Yu Muwan, I'm waiting for you to admit it. That's easier. Up!"

The huge exhaustion and humiliation made Yu Muwan's eyes bewildered, she pinched the inside of her arm with her delicate hand to stay awake, and looked at her extremely weakly: "What do you want to do?"

"Huh," Nangong Enxi smiled, grabbed her arm and tugged her, "I want to give you a quick stop, so that you don't have to go to the abortion so hard!"

Yu Muwan was powerless, her head dizzy, and her consciousness was blurred for a few seconds before she regained consciousness. When she raised her eyes, she saw Nangong Enxi's vicious look with sly eyes, and she heard a gust of wind in her ears. She turned her face to look. Saw the black car that hit from the side!

At that moment, Yu Muwan realized that she wanted to kill her!

Do not.....

Yu Muwan's weak consciousness of survival was summoned, her face suddenly pale, she screamed in her heart, no!

Nangong Enxi pulled her to prevent her from moving, and Yu Muwan subconsciously covered her abdomen, and tried her best to retreat immediately before the car crashed! Nangong Enxi was cumbersome for more than seven months during her pregnancy, and she was suddenly pulled forward and rushed forward!

The black car was too late to brake and slammed into Nangong Enxi's stomach with a scream, and Yu Muwan's calf was rubbed against the braked wheel, rubbing a terrible piece of flesh and blood!

Yu Muwan closed her eyes suddenly, letting the memory come to an end suddenly.

Then there was chaos, the ultimate chaos. She heard someone calling, someone calling an ambulance, someone pulling her into the car, and when she was awake, she saw Nangong Enxi's bleeding lower body and crying bitterly. Yu Muwan's face was startled, and her weak face became pale and at a loss.

What's up with her?

Are there any other children? !

Yu Muwan rushed over to ask, but was pushed away severely, hitting the inner wall of the ambulance and causing her heart and lungs to come out. A nurse came to help her bandage her calf. She trembled and asked, "Is there anything wrong with her? Is there anything wrong with her child?"

The nurse frowned and said, "See it for yourself! It's been so bad, and it's all about whether you can save your life! It's been more than seven months, what are you talking about with her pregnant woman, do you know a dead body? How dangerous is life!"

The nurse started a little harder, Yu Muwan groaned in pain, tears brewing in her eyes, and she refused to die.

Yes, she should know what one corpse and two lives are, so if she doesn't avoid it, then the person with one corpse and two lives is herself, right? Yu Muwan stroked her lower abdomen, where there was only a trace of blood, not life, but could she lose it? She didn't want to lose it, let alone die!

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"Enxi!!" A familiar exclamation exploded in the ward.

Yu Muwan's delicate body shook, her tired eyelashes slowly opened, and she saw the tall figure walking quickly from a distance, her heart tightened, supporting her body and trying to stand still, but was pulled by someone. !

"What's the matter?" Nangong Che saw Yu Muwan's figure, rushed up and grabbed her, eyes scarred like blood, "Yu Muwan, tell me what's going on, what's wrong with Enxi?!"

Yu Muwan was so shaken that he couldn't speak, his face was pale, and he couldn't explain a word.

"Master Nangong, the young lady was hit by a car and was entangled with Miss Yu at the time. We didn't have time to pull them away!" The bodyguard said indifferently, sitting down and preparing to be reprimanded.

The blue veins on Nangong Che's forehead suddenly violent. Looking at Yu Muwan's calm and cold face, he suddenly forgot how worried he was anxious for her safety before, gnashing his teeth and said, "It's you again... Enxi has every accident. You are... Yu Muwan, this time she didn't roll down the stairs nor was she scalded by the water! If there is something wrong with her child, I want you to pay for it!"

After saying that Yu Muwan was severely smashed against the wall, and Nangong Che ran into the ward.

But soon he was blasted out, and the doctor yelled anxiously: "What are you doing in here?! Family members can't come in, not even the husband. Get out! Wait for the result!"

Yu Muwan groaned in pain, his whole body soaked in sweat, weak and aching.

And the piece of skin rubbed off on the calf, bloody, dyed the gauze scarlet.

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Nangong Che circulated around the place anxiously, the phone came surging, and he answered them one by one, casting murderous eyes towards Yu Muwan.

Yu Muwan leaned against the corner, his slender figure straightened up, and his hand resting on his abdomen.

How would she tell him that she didn't mean it?

At that moment, if she didn't avoid it, then she might die, and it was her who was crushed by the wheels. If she just hit her, the car shouldn't brake at all, right?

But what does she have to say?

Warm tears lingered under his eyes, and Yu Muwan paled with a small face, saying nothing.

The lights in the emergency room suddenly went out!

The doctor came out, full of blood.

"How is she?! What about the child?" Nangong Che asked anxiously, welcoming him.

The doctor took off the mask, but did not breathe: "Guardian or child care?"

Nangong Che was shocked: "What did you say?"

"I ask you whether to protect the adult or the child!" the doctor frowned. "The situation is very dangerous now, and the patient is very emotional and can't be comforted. Although the child has not died yet, I tell you it is better to protect the adult, the child. The probability of keeping it is very small, do you still think about it?"

Nangong Che's fists were clenched, and the veins violently burst: "What do you mean! Her child just disappears like this, right?"

The doctor dodged his eyes slightly, raising his voice and said, "Yes, yes, do you want to protect the adults?"

The situation has been forced to an extremely critical situation. Nangong Chejun's face flushed. It felt like a knife to him to make such a decision. After

waiting for a few seconds, he finally suppressed the sharp pain in his chest and said, "Master Bao... Eun Hee can't do anything..."

"Okay, let's make sure first!" The doctor turned and walked in after speaking.

The lights in the emergency room turned on again.

The entire corridor was horribly silent, and no one dared to make a sound. Nangong Che's tall and straight figure slowly turned around, staring at Yu Muwan in the corner closely, and the murderous aura in his eyes began to diffuse.

"Are you pregnant?" Nangong Che knelt down and asked quietly.

Yu Muwan knew that he was emotionally unstable at this moment, and a trace of fear flashed through his clear eyes, weakly pressing against the wall, holding his belly with his hand, breathing like a gossip, without saying a word.

"So you also know how important a seven-month-old child is to a mother, isn't it?" Nangong Che asked coldly, the flame in his eyes piercing her like a sword.

Yu Muwan's pale lips opened: "It has nothing to do with me...you believe me..."

Nangong Che sneered, Tie Qing's handsome face with terrible mockery, "Yu Muwan, everyone can see that you tore her down, you come to tell me personally, did they make a mistake?"

Yu Muwan slowly shook her head, tears welling up: "I was indeed pulling with her, but I—"

"That's enough!" Nangong Che squeezed her neck fiercely with a big palm, and said fiercely, "Have I ever said that if something happens to her child, I want you to pay for it!"

Yu Muwan clasped the back of his hand tightly, breathless, and looked at him in despair.

"But your life is not rare for me at all! Yu Muwan, do you know that you are not qualified to conceive my Nangong Che's child? I told you these things early on! You did not hide from me!" Nangong Che yelled furiously, grabbed her wrist and pulled her up, "Do you want to take him away privately, don't you? You can't wait to leave me just to hide this from me?! Yu Muwan you still want to Wrong, I will let you end with me completely today, it doesn't matter at all!"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, unable to believe what he could do.

In the next moment, her slender wrist was firmly grasped by him, and she walked towards the gynecological operating room on one side. Yu Muwan looked at the waiting line in front of her with fear, and slowly shook her head: "No...Nangong Che What do you want to do? What do you want to do!"

"It's not a shame if I killed you! Yu Muwan, dare to touch Enxi's child, and I will make you pay the price you deserve!" Nangong Che clasped her tightly, pushed away a bunch of people who were waiting, and directly opened up the crowd. The door of the operating room yanked her in!

"This gentleman, you..."

"She is going to have an operation, now! Get rid of the damn b*tch in her stomach, do you hear me!" Nangong Che grabbed Yu Muwan's arms from behind and pulled her to the doctor.

"Sir, this is not the way to do this kind of procedure. You have to line up, and this lady is willing to do it..."

"If you say anything more, I will just let your hospital close down!" Nangong Che let out a low growl, "You believe it or not I have this right!"

The timid nurse wanted to come forward and say something but was held back by someone. People who knew Nangong Che hurriedly whispered a few words, and everyone in the operating room dared not say anything.

"Okay, Master Nangong, we will prepare now!"

Yu Muwan was in a daze, her shoulders squeezed and pressed against the operating table, her exhausted consciousness couldn't react, until she saw the cold machine gradually in place, the surgical forceps and various cold surgical utensils in the plate swayed in. From her eyes, she really knew what Nangong Che wanted to do.

"No..." With her pale fingers clutching the edge of the operating table, Yu Muwan's eyes widened and slowly shook her head, her lips pale as paper, "I don't want...my child...don't knock my child. !!!"

Nangong Che pressed her tightly: "I can't help you! Yu Muwan, you dare to hurt Enxi so badly, I will let you taste this too!"

"No!" Yu Muwan shouted heartbreakingly, struggling desperately, "That's my child, don't move my child, I won't have an operation! Nangong Che, let me go! This is my child. It has nothing to do with you, it has nothing to do with you!!!"

The operating room was in chaos. Nangong Che severely subdued her a few times, and pressed her face fiercely and said: "That really has nothing to do with me, Yu Muwan, is this my child or another man's child? Not clear! I don't mind telling you, even if it's mine, it must be destroyed! You don't have the right to give birth to me. My wife is Luo Qingwan, have you seen it? That's one hundred times better than you and ten thousand times better. Woman, what qualifications do you have to give birth to me?"

Yu Muwan cried, his whole consciousness collapsed: "No...Nangong Che, you beast! What did I do wrong? If you dare to move my child, I will kill you! Let me go!"

Her tearing voice silenced everyone in the operating room. There is nothing more heartbreaking than removing her flesh and blood from her body. It is a healthy and alive life.

"Sir... we are ready..." a slightly old nurse wearing a mask, with a trace of hesitation in his eyes, said softly.

"Take the anaesthetic first and don't let her move!" Nangong Che let out a low growl, gripping Yu Muwan's wrist in a low voice, "Don't worry, when you wake up, we will have nothing to do with you. You don't want to be pregnant with me. Kind, you are not worthy!"

Yu Muwan was on the verge of collapse, and she groaned in pain, because the nurse had pulled her arm and injected the powerful anesthetic in, and Nangong Che's fiery eyes dropped a bit of heat and released her.

Yu Muwan opened his eyes, his eyes were scarlet, even the ceiling of the hospital operating room was red.

She couldn't move one arm like it was scrapped, suddenly she grabbed the surgical forceps in the plate with her other hand and approached her throat, stepped back and said to Nangong Che: "Don't push me, Nangong Che, dare you today? Move my child and I will die for you to see! You can force me to give it a try!"

The front end of the surgical forceps pierced into her skin, causing a terrified cry from the operating room!

"Miss! Put down the pliers!!" The old nurse yelled in fright.

Nangong Che was also shocked. He didn't expect her to be so decisive. Looking at her stubborn eyes, he sneered: "Whatever you want, Yu Muwan, you can die any time you want! Even if you die, the operation is still Do the same! I'll ruin this kid. If you want to die, follow him to hell!"

Yu Muwan swears that this is the most ruthless word she has heard in her life.

Her pale face did not have a trace of blood, because after walking all night, she was so weak that she did not have a trace of strength, her hair was messy, her clothes were torn, there were hickeys all over her body, and there was a terrible tooth on the collarbone on her chest. Mark... She staggered, and the surgical forceps in her hand were shaking. Several nurses took advantage of the situation to snatch her surgical forceps and pulled her to the operating table.

There was a sudden pain in Nangong Che's heart, and the pain did not know why.

Another burst of powerful anesthetic was injected into the body. Yu Muwan groaned in pain, bit his lip and raised his head, and his whole body was half limp on the operating table. Nangong Che's eyes trembled and his heart was cruel, and he walked out indifferently, "Bang! "You have to close the door!

His child, the first child. Was destroyed by his own hands!

Five minutes later, Nangong Che in the corridor heard a scream of extreme pain, and then everything fell silent.

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In the ward on the other side, someone woke up slowly from weakness.

"Miss Nangong, is it still painful?" a doctor greeted him and asked in a low voice.

Nangong Enxi's face was pale, she opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling, her mouth was very dry and cracked, and she asked in a dumb voice, "Where is my child?"

"The child is okay, the body is very weak, and the nails and hair are not developed. It's in the incubator, but it's still nothing... You should take a break first. Your brother is still waiting outside." The doctor whispered.

Nangong Enxi closed his eyes and rested for a while, feeling that the tearing pain was still there.

"It's so painful, why it hurts to give birth to a child... That dead woman, it's not that she hit me, and I won't give birth prematurely..." Nangong Enxi curled his lips and said aggrieved. The soft voice sounded innocent and harmless, "Hey , You just told your brother according to what I said, you said that my child didn't keep it, hum, scare him, let him punish that b*tch well! His..."

"Miss Nangong, don't speak loudly, be careful to pull the wound."

"En, good," Nangong Enxi learned well, "but it really hurts..."

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—Those things, those sins, hidden in the deepest darkness, never been discovered, never awakened.

Chapter 353

Five years later. Los Angeles.

A western-style building on the outskirts of the country, the double-storey building has a beige style, soft and warm.

Slowly opened his eyes, his consciousness was still not very clear, but just took a nap for dozens of minutes. Everything from the past followed like a tide, as clear as what happened yesterday.

Waterfall-like black and shiny hair scattered on Yingrun's shoulders, a slender woman shook her head, took a deep breath and got up, and continued to

pack the clothes drying on the balcony. The door of the room was open, and you could see it vaguely. A small figure sits intently in front of the flashing TV images, and the air exudes a quiet breath.

"Air tickets at 5:30 the day after tomorrow, two, yes, direct to China Z city," a long figure walked into the room with obsidian-like eyes under Ying Ting's eyebrows, as clear as a cold pool, with a bewildering look. Junlang, he walked across the room to the balcony and glanced at the little figure sitting on the sofa halfway, "There is another child, but he is still young. I shouldn't need a ticket. I can help arrange it, thank you."

"Uncle Pei, you blocked me!" said a little boy with clear black eyes, jumped off the sofa, controlled by the manipulator in his hand, and walked around him and continued to stare at the TV. Sit down, this BOSS is the last level, it's almost over!"

The long man turned around and looked at the picture. He was a little surprised. Before he spoke, he saw a "boom" on the picture. The screen full of luxurious victory exploded, following the little boy's skillful manipulation. , Those pieces of light were instantly captured by him, the whole game released a dazzling brilliance, the magnificent picture is breathtaking.

"The latest version of Single Diomand... has it cleared?" Pei Yuzhe said lightly, squatting down, staring at the scene with clear eyes, and the sigh in his heart far surpassed the indifferent expression on his face.

"Well, I only completed it in three days. There is no technical content, and many places are too easy to break!" The little boy looked relaxed and put the controller on the TV, and asked, "Uncle Pei, are you looking for my mommy? Mommy Packing things up, saying that we will return to China tomorrow!"

Pei Yuzhe's thoughts have not recovered from the game just now, and his eyes are slightly surprised.

"Xiaoying, did you know that this is a new version of the game that SingleDiamond took two years to release?" Pei Yuzhe put his hands in his trouser pockets, smiled and asked the kid softly, "It's only been released for three days. You have already cleared the customs and deciphered, and have you all night again?"

The little boy shook his head, his small face was calm, and he spread his hands on the side of his head and shook: "I don't have any, Mommy doesn't allow me to stay up late, you know uncle!"

Pei Yuzhe's heart was still shocked. He smiled and stretched out his hand to touch his head. A cold light flashed in the eyes of the little boy and gently avoided, and laughed: "Uncle, you should go find Mommy, she wants to say goodbye to you. Yeah!"

Only then did Pei Yuzhe react.

"What farewell?"

"Uncle, you just booked the air ticket for the day after tomorrow on the phone, but Mommy has already booked the air ticket for tomorrow. Go and ask Mommy," the little boy said seriously, with a natural extravagance between his eyebrows, and raised his eyebrows slightly. Make it clear, "I'm going to be with Mommy, you know Mommy can't live without me."

Pei Yuzhe's heart tightened, and he got up and walked slowly to the balcony.

The refreshing wind blew over, and Yu Muwan's hair was slightly messy. She flicked her hand and continued the movement, but the wind would continue to blow in until a big hand helped her smooth her hair behind her ears.

"Are you here?" Yu Muwan was slightly surprised when he saw him, "Aren't you preparing for the concert in the studio? Why come back so early?"

Pei Yuzhe didn't speak, but just looked at her face, like five years ago, with cool and stubborn eyes, sometimes seeming docile, but actually not so obedient.

He took her hand, drew her close to him, then turned her over and hugged her from behind, resting his head in her warm neck.

"If I don't come, I don't know if you plan to leave tomorrow, why do you want to return home one day earlier?"

Pei Yuzhe's voice is not warm, but has a touch of domineering.

Yu Muwan's body is slightly stiff, it has been five years, she is still not used to being held by a man and talking like this, but her clear face did not show a trace of resistance, and said in a clear voice: "I'm sorry, I didn't tell you clearly. It's not too late to say, I have to go first, you know, my parents' sacrifice day is the day after tomorrow."

Pei Yuzhe was taken aback, and then slowly said for a long time: "So it is so."

"En," Yu Muwan came out of his arms and turned to take a look at the tall man, "I want to take a small shadow back to see, he has never seen his grandparents."

Pei Yuzhe fell silent and said lightly: "It is indeed time to go and see."

Yu Muwan looked relaxed, tidying up her clothes here, looking at this cozy building, a trace of desolation rose in her heart. The thing she disliked the most in the past was the inability to leave someone behind. But during her five years abroad, still leading the baby to lead this life, although not so embarrassed, but it is true in nature.

Thinking of this, she frowned slightly and looked at Pei Yuzhe: "By the way, you should be fine if you go home one day later, right? I'm just not by your side for one day. Can you stop angering people around you?"

Pei Yuzhe said indifferently, "No, it was an exception last time. I thought I was looking for you everywhere after you left, otherwise it won't be like that."

Yu Muwan was startled, a little embarrassed, turned around and continued to pack a few clothes, still looking back at him: "I won't go, I won't go until Aunt Pei allows me. Don't worry about that."

"I know, this is your deal," Pei Yuzhe's eyes exudes a soft light, "I heard my mother say that when she met you, you were in the operating room with blood all over..."

"Don't say it!" Yu Muwan suddenly interrupted him, her eyes flickering and her voice trembling.

Pei Yuzhe was silent appropriately, looking at her with a gentle and calm face.

"I was very embarrassed at the time, but now it's okay, Xiaoying is still there, I have a son, he also has a mummy, and we are not forever separated from heaven and man, no matter how embarrassed I was, it was worth it!" Yu Muwan looked at him, The clear eyes are stubborn light, and the movements in his hands are more clean and neat, "It is inevitable that I will take him back to life. Our home is there. If we can find Xiaorou then we will still be reunited there, sure! "

She put the clothes in the small suitcase and got up, her hair scattered in the wind messy and beautifully.

Pei Yuzhe couldn't help it, grabbing her wrist with a big palm, and holding her in her arms again with a slight force: "Mom told me that she was stubborn after seeing you at that time, so she planned to help you, she said You were almost immobile by the anaesthetic at that time, and you took the surgical forceps to cut your arms dripping with blood. After you became sober, you knelt down and begged her to let your child go—"

A gleam of light flashed in Pei Yuzhe's eyes, "Mu Wan, I can't imagine what happened to you? Why have you refused to tell me for so long?"

Yu Muwan trembled a little, and when she mentioned the events of the year, she closed her eyes and her eyes were full of blood.

There was also a man with a furious and domineering face. She gritted her teeth with hatred and wanted to kill him, but she couldn't wait to run away and never see the beast again.

"Of course I won't always mention bad memories, unless I'm stupid." Yu Muwan said softly, and under his thick eyelashes were a pair of fragile and strong eyes.

"What about Xiaoying's father?" Pei Yuzhe said softly, "It must be related to him, right?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, a trace of pain flashed across her face, but she quickly shook her head: "I don't want to say it, but it has nothing to do with him now, nothing at all."

That child, in his heart Nangongche, was killed by his own hands five years ago.

Pei Yuzhe saw the pain between her eyebrows. Although she tried to suppress it, it still existed. He hugged her and whispered, "It won't be like this anymore... Mu Wan, I won't let you encounter those bad things again. Trust me."

Yu Muwan's heart that had been tough for a long time finally softened.

A trace of fragility flashed in her eyes. On this windy day, let this man embrace her and speak softly.

He was about to return to China soon, and Yu Muwan read it hundreds of times in his heart.

She is finally coming back.

"Mu Wan, have I told you that you have been my medicine for five years, and I am cured now, please take me as your support in the future...how?" Pei Yuzhe said softly.

Yu Muwan raised her eyes, a hint of surprise flashed in her clear eyes, but then she had no time to think.

Pei Yuzhe's k*ss fell and took her lips in a warm touch.

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On the plane.

Yu Muwan stretched out her slender arm and checked the seat belt on Yu Qianying again.

"Mommy, you have already checked for the fourth time." Xiaoying raised her head, and a cool and intelligent light flashed in her clear and dark black eyes.

"Mummy, don't worry, it's the first time you're flying on a plane," Yu Muwan touched his forehead with the back of her hand, "Don't you have a fever? You must tell Mummy the first time you are sick, you know?"

Xiaoying tilted her head and whispered, "Mommy, I am not sick. I am in good health, at least now. Don't worry."

Yu Muwan was startled, and there was a sudden tingling in his heart!

Five years ago, when she was pregnant with him, the trauma she suffered was too great, and she suffered all kinds of dangers. Her physique was originally

fragile because of the previous excessive use of contraceptives. She suffered a lot when she was pregnant. After the serious injury, he chose to give birth, but Xiaoying still stayed in the incubator for more than half a month before the signs of life really stabilized. At the age of five, Xiaoying's body has always been very weak. It is commonplace to get sick, but he has always been strong and believes that he is healthy and strong. When he is sick, he is only occasionally negligent and has not protected his body.

The slender arms slowly hugged him tightly, Yu Muwan did not hold back, a tear fell.

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Xiaoying was taken aback, and quickly raised her head, only to realize that Yu Muwan's eyes were full of tears. He was so scared that he quickly reached out and wiped her: "Mommy, don't cry. Xiaoying didn't say that on purpose. Mommy stopped crying. I'm good. , I'll tell mommy if I'm sick!"

The child's delicacy made Yu Muwan's heart pain more intense, she held back her tears, shook her head and waved the memory from her mind.

"I see, Mommy won't cry anymore," Yu Muwan k*ssed his forehead, "Mommy will take you to see grandpa and grandma, and then we will settle down and wait for news from my aunt, okay?"

The little shadow nodded as if he didn't understand, and was silent in confusion.

I looked up at the passengers on the opposite side. They were a family of three. The tall and tall man looked very secure. His wife and children were snuggling next to him, very happy.

Xiaoying sat on the seat obediently, trying to keep her eyes from squinting, but her eyes drifted away as she sat.

It took a long time for the plane to arrive, and the child's nature allowed Xiaoying to play in the seat within a few hours. When the plane landed, he saw the family of three on the opposite side again. The man raised his child and threw it in the air, delighted and pampered. The drowning voice yelled "Go home", Xiao Ying's black eyes flashed a ray of light, forcing herself not to look.

After getting off the plane, Xiaoying stopped, "Mummy, I can't hold it anymore."

Yu Muwan was startled, subconsciously thinking it was his urgency or other reasons, squatted down and asked softly, "Is Xiaoying going to the bathroom? Can I take you to the bathroom for another period of time?"

Xiaoying shook her head, her black eyes were as bright as stars, and she said frankly: "Mommy, are you really going to tell me about daddy? I have been waiting for Mommy all the way, I thought Mommy was very self-conscious of."

Yu Muwan: "..."

On the land of China, people of the same skin color came to face each other. Listening to familiar Chinese and smelling the air here, Yu Muwan felt in a daze that he had never left at all, although the memory here really hates pain , But she still hopes to come back here, because here is her original hope.

Taking a breath, Yu Muwan was confused, and asked in a slightly embarrassed voice: "Xiaoying really wants to know, right?"

Xiaoying stared at Yu Muwan for a while, and said, "Mommy, what are you thinking of lying to me?"

Yu Muwan was taken aback. He did not expect that his thoughts would be accurately understood by such a child.

"I... I don't..."

"Mommy, do you want to tell me that it's Daddy that the ugly man abandoned you and abandoned me, or is my Daddy someone who doesn't even know you?" Xiaoying asked gossiping closer to her face.

Yu Muwan: "..."

Gently holding his little hand, Yu Muwan frowned slightly, and said with a clear face seriously: "Xiaoying, do you have to guess that way? Why don't you guess that Daddy was a glorious martyr or a hero who died on duty??"

This is where she struggles. This child is so young, what is she thinking in her mind?

Xiaoying looked at her suspiciously: "Mum, are you sure you can find a man like that to give birth?"

Yu Muwan cried out embarrassedly, "Yu Qianying!"

Xiaoying suddenly stretched out her hand, touched her face, and softly said, "Mommy, you don't have to think about reasons to lie to me. The teacher said that cheating children is a bad behavior, so Mommy waits when you want to tell me. Tell me again, Xiaoying is a man who will bravely accept! Mommy, don't worry!"

After that, Yu Muwan felt slightly acidic in his heart.

In the coming and going airport, Yu Muwan walked slowly holding Xiaoying's little hand, took out his mobile phone to make a call, and asked him: "Xiaoying will stay here for a while now, Mommy will come back soon, and there is the police uncle over there. You can call him anything, you know?"

Xiaoying nodded obediently: "Mommy, go, I'm here!"

Yu Muwan took a closer look at him before he was relieved, walked five steps away to talk, and stared at the empty scenery outside, and confirmed the

specific location with the person who came to pick her up. She was a little strange after not coming back for too long. Up.

In the airport, a tall and arrogant figure walked past the bustling crowd, and two or three bodyguards followed him closely behind him.

Just after finishing the call, Nangong Che put the sky-high price mobile phone in the blue case into his pocket, and turned around indifferently: "You don't need to ask me about the concert. If Qingwan wants to undertake it, she will give everything to her. Everything will follow her instructions. ."

"Yes, master."

Nangong Che took a stride and didn't notice that his mobile phone slipped out of his pocket.

Xiao Ying's eyelids jumped, her eyes fixed on the blue object on the ground.

He looked at Mommy who was covering one ear to make a call a few steps away, and then at the man who was walking faster and farther, jumped from the position, picked up the phone, and ran over.

"Uncle! Uncle, wait a minute! Your phone has dropped!" Xiaoying shouted.

Nangong Che realized that he was calling himself after a few times, his grim eyes condensed slightly, and he looked back at the little guy running from a distance.

He was panting slightly, and there was a slight weakness on his face when he could run, but his eyes were still big and shiny. He ran to him to stabilize his breath, raised his phone and said, "Uncle, your phone has dropped."

Nangong Che's eyebrows twitched, and he subconsciously caught the phone, his eyes lingering on the boy's clear features.

"You just picked it up?" His hurried pace stopped, and some ghosts squatted down to look at the little boy.

"En," Xiaoying nodded, "I picked it up. Uncle, you are too careless. If you lose this limited edition LoadingWorld, it is difficult to buy the same model again. Uncle, be careful next time, don't lose it again. "

After Xiaoying finished speaking, she turned and walked, but she didn't expect two tall bodyguards to stop in front of her.

"Do you know this phone?" Nangong Che was surprised. He didn't expect that the word "LoadingWorld" could come out of a five-year-old child. He subconsciously wanted to say a few words to him.

"Well, know a little bit. I just saw the initial design sample of this phone. My mom can't afford it and I haven't used it." Xiaoying frowned, "Uncle, you can let this Will the two uncles leave? My mommy is waiting for me."

Nangong Che waved the two bodyguards to retreat, but he couldn't look away from him.

"What's your name?" He reached out his hand and touched the child's face, then suddenly asked in a low voice.

Xiaoying took a step back subconsciously, her eyes were guarded, but her expression was still clear and relaxed: "Secrecy! I am not a celebrity, my name is worthless, uncle, I have to leave beforehand, don't thank me!"

Nangong Che wanted to say something, but he turned his head and ran away.

In the icy airport, there was a soft side in his heart that was slowly collapsing and loosening. He didn't know if he had been thinking too much. In the past five years, he had remembered too many times, if the child hadn't been killed by himself, would it be too Should it be this big?

Jun's face was slightly pale, and a sharp pain flashed through Nangong Che's eyes, and he stood up gracefully.

Five years.

That scream, that pool of blood, that woman who disappeared from his world.

Yu Muwan...Where are you?

This 缱绻 name came out slowly from the bottom of my heart. It was a little strange, but it could touch every cell in his body, causing him to feel a slight pain in every nerve. There is a kind of suffering in the invisible, like a burning flame. Unable to stop.

Yu Muwan turned around after the phone call, but saw that there was no child in the seat.

Her face suddenly turned pale.

"Xiaoying...Xiaoying!!!" Yu Muwan looked around in a panic, looking around the bench, looking around, "Xiaoying, come out, don't scare Mommy!"

She only called for a few minutes, and she was only a few steps away from her child! How could Xiaoying be missing!

"Mummy, I am here!" Xiaoying waved her hand and ran over from a distance.

"Xiaoying, where have you been!" Yu Muwan hugged him into her arms and said distressedly, "You scared Mommy to death!"

"I just went to do something, Mommy, don't worry." Xiaoying said after thinking about it.

A few people walked over from a distance, and asked them softly, "Is this Miss Yu? Mr. Pei wants us to pick you up. Is this Xiaoying?"

Yu Muwan comforted the child, stood up gently, and nodded: "I am, I will trouble you."

"No trouble," the man who took the lead was already middle-aged and nodded with a smile. "I have heard about Miss Yu and Mr. Pei. Like Sister Pei, I am very grateful to Miss Yu. I will be called Uncle Chen in the future. , Come on, please here."

Yu Muwan's heart fell slowly in midair, her long eyelashes fell, and said politely, "Thank you Uncle Chen."

After five years of absence, China Z City, don't come unharmed.

*

In the slowly moving car, Yu Muwan sat in the back seat holding Xiaoying, watching the passing scenery, the scene in his heart quickly reversed, feeling full of emotion.

"Mummy, where did you live before, can we go back to live now?" Xiaoying asked when she got out of her arms.

Yu Muwan felt sour, his face paled, and he shook his head gently.

Uncle Chen saw her embarrassment through the rearview mirror and said with a smile: "My child, don't worry, your Uncle Pei has arranged everything for your mom, as long as she wants to live wherever she wants. "

Yu Muwan's lips moved lightly, but did not speak.

Xiaoying looked at Mommy's face and thought about it for a while and said, "Thank you, Grandpa Chen, my mommy and Uncle Pei are very good friends. I

know Uncle Pei will help us, and we are very grateful to Uncle Pei. Before Mommy The place to live is gone. Can we live with you first and move out when my mommy finds a job?"

Uncle Chen's eyelids twitched, and he didn't expect that such words would come out of a child.

This child is a little too fascinating. He will be able to observe his words and opinions at such a young age.

"Hehe, these, I can't be the master. Anyway, Mr. Pei is coming tomorrow. Ms. Yu and Mr. Yu will discuss better at that time, can you?" Uncle Chen gave in and said with a smile.

Chapter 355

Yu Muwan took a breath and said, "Also, I will tell him personally."

After so long, she didn't know why she and Pei Yuzhe became such a relationship. It was obviously not like this at the beginning.

Her thoughts drifted to five years ago, when she had never expected what would happen in the future, she was forced to make a lot of decisions, just like she suddenly picked up the operation at the moment she was pushed onto the operating table. The forceps were inserted into her arm, and the moment the blood ran across, she almost got a relief.

At that moment, the nurses in the entire operating room screamed, thinking she was looking for death.

The only calm is the old nurse, who looked at her equally surprised, but still calm, knowing that it is almost impossible to take her surgical forceps now, so she forced her to calmly watch her want to do it. what.

At that time, she dropped the surgical forceps, knelt down with her last consciousness, and slammed her knees on the cold ground. She trembled and said, "Please save my child. You can ask me to do anything."

Aunt Pei said later, girl, I have been practicing medicine for many years, and I have never seen anyone as stubborn and bloody as you.

At that time, two calm women made the shortest deal. Aunt Pei drove all the little nurses out and said that she would perform the surgery herself, and finally choreographed a scene with her.

Yu Muwan passed out after losing too much blood on the operating table, and when he woke up again, he had already arrived at Aunt Pei's small hospital.

Her condition was not a big deal, it turned out that Yu Muwan was only asked to take care of her son Pei Yuzhe, who had been suffering from depression for two years.

Yu Muwan subconsciously agreed. After all, she was the one who saved her child's life. She should do everything she could to give her back, but she did not expect that this care would last for five years. Yu Muwan never knew that the so-called depression patient it was so difficult to get along with. In the first period of time, the relationship between her and Pei Yuzhe was a fight between two people.

Pei Yuzhe was originally a well-known piano player in China, but after he became famous, he was entangled by depression. He disappeared for two years. His career was abandoned and his family was broken. His mother took him to live alone. It was at that time that Yu Muwan broke into Pei Yuzhe's life. In order to prevent the deterioration of his condition and prevent him from committing suicide all the time, Aunt Pei gave him antidepressant drugs, which caused him to be overly excited. Yu Mu She was pregnant late, carefully parrying this man who could explode like a time bomb.

“Why do I still live in this world? No one cares about me, and no one cares about my piano. Why am I not dead? Or I am already dead, I don’t know it myself?” At that time, Pei Yuzhe knew all day long. Tugging her, whispering these questions.

Yu Muwan would be very annoyed to hear too much, frowning and staring at him: “Your life is not your own, what death to die! How many people want to live and can’t live, why do you want to die? Let me, I will revive my mother, better than I am alone here!”

For this kind of patients, pressing too tightly will make them more likely to commit suicide, but if they don’t force them, they will completely give up their lives, or in a world where “they are dead”, they will not eat or drink until Life is exhausted.

For a while, Yu Muwan was about to be tortured and went crazy. He really wanted to leave, but in the end he stayed. He guided him little by little, pinpointed his mental sensitivity and continued to stimulate him. During the second stage, Pei Yuzhe no longer looked like he was dying, but became excited and irritable. He would suddenly be angry and smash things when eating and drinking. Once Yu Muwan fell to the ground and was covered with blood from the broken tiles. Pei Yuzhe slowly leaned over to ask her if it hurts after waking up, but he didn’t expect Yu Muwan to change her past. Good temper, tears in his eyes screamed at him: “Pei Yuzhe, I tell you, it doesn’t matter if you lose your temper, but if you dare to hurt the child in my stomach, show me! I’m fed up with you, if my baby There are three long and two short, I will kill you with a knife first, if you want to die, I will perfect you!!”

The man who had been immersed in the breath of death for so long was a little awake by the hysterical scream.

His condition gradually improved, and he gradually touched the piano again, and gradually he could communicate with outsiders and take care of himself.

On the day of the baby's birth, Pei Yuzhe stood outside the glass window, watching the bright cry of the pink baby, watching how a life tore through the mother's protection, burst out, and his heart was deeply shocked.

After five years, the sound of his piano rang all over the country, and finally reached the last stop-China.

Yu Muwan was immersed in the memory, but did not notice that they had arrived. The car slowly stopped in front of a three-story western-style building. The garden and swimming pool inside were faintly visible. The top floor was empty and elegant, covered by parasols. The style that Pei Yuzhe likes, he is ultimately an elegant and noble man, he has a natural talent.

"Miss Yu, I will give you the key here first, and Mr. Pei's things have already been mailed. You can live in first. If you need anything, you can call me. You can be satisfied with whatever your husband ordered." Uncle Chen politely Talking, opened the door with a smile and handed the key to her.

Yu Muwan felt a little bored in her heart. She didn't like to be favored by others, but there was really no one to rely on when she returned home suddenly. Looking at the small shadows around her, she bit her lip and agreed: "Okay, I will find a job as soon as possible. , And move out with Xiaoying."

"Hehe..." Uncle Chen walked in and directed his servants to move the luggage in, and said intentionally or unconsciously, "None is an outsider, Miss Yu is too polite like this. I will live for now, presumably Mr. Don't want her to go out again. Looking for a job."

Xiaoying walked over and looked at the wall-mounted LCD screen and the indicators on it, then turned around and said, "Grandpa Chen, my mommy's pursuit is not a housewife. She has higher goals, doesn't mommy?"

Yu Muwan took off her coat, looked at him softly, and smiled: "Yes, Mommy's goal is to rely on her own strength to let Xiaoying live in such a house and live the best life."

Xiaoying grinned and said, "That's over, Mommy's goal is the same as Xiaoying. Mommy, you can't catch up with me, I will definitely achieve it sooner than you!"

Everyone in the room laughed, including Uncle Chen looking at the ghost-like little boy.

Yu Muwan walked over and leaned down and scratched his nose lovingly: "At a young age, his tone is not small!"

"Mummy, I'm not kidding, Mommy, you wait!" Xiaoying stopped arguing, and patted the display, quite satisfied with the equipment here.

Yu Muwan smiled and touched his head.

Yu Muwan became a little worried after going upstairs to read the rooms. There was nothing wrong with the same room in the row upstairs, but there was a large master bedroom on the second floor, and her belongings were moved up by accident.

The big bed in the master bedroom can accommodate three people, and there is actually a picture of her with him after the end of the Pei Yuzhe concert. Inside, Pei Yuzhe is gentle and handsome. She smiles like a peach blossom and looks very warm and pleasant.

But what does this mean?

Yu Muwan was wary in her heart, but she didn't know what was wrong, and there was no one to question and get angry. She could only suppress it, and wait until Pei Yuzhe arrived.

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It was drizzling.

Yu Muwan took Xiaoying out, stopped a taxi and drove towards the cemetery.

Unexpectedly, it rained the next day. Xiaoying was wearing a jacket looking at a photo in the car, raising her up and asking, "Mommy, are these pictures of grandpa, grandma, and aunt?"

Yu Muwan looked at it and said with a small smile: "Yes. Is my auntie pretty?"

"Well, it's pretty," Xiaoying nodded and said, "Well, it's pretty," Xiaoying nodded and said, "But no mommy is pretty!"

"Poor mouth...but I will definitely please girls in the future." Yu Muwan smiled and cursed, and then said to himself.

"I'm serious, I didn't tell lies... It would be better if there were photos of Daddy!"

Yu Muwan was startled slightly, his eyes were a little nervous, he looked down at Xiao Ying, he was still playing with the photos, and did not continue the topic just now.

Holding him gently, Yu Muwan whispered: "Xiaoying, you believe in Mommy, Daddy didn't abandon us, but he failed to come to us because of important things that were not done. He is a very good person, you Believe it, you know?"

She can't let this child think that his father is a very bad person. He has no father's affection and is already her mother's debt to him. She can no longer let the child's fantasy also be an ugly image.

So even if she felt sore in her heart, Yu Muwan insisted on finishing these words, insisting on drawing the image in the child's heart to perfection.

Xiaoying raised her eyes to catch a glimpse of the pain in Yu Muwan's eyes, and promised: "I see, Mommy."

Yu Muwan hugged him tighter, but did not see a sharp light flashing in Xiao Ying's eyes.

In the cemetery, a few people were walking with umbrellas.

Yu Muwan originally wanted to hold Xiaoying, but he insisted on going down by himself, so Yu Muwan had to lower the umbrella to prevent him from being exposed to the rain. She walked to that position based on memory and was washed away by the rain. The clean tomb was very clean and there was no debris. Yu Muwan slowly squatted down, put a handful of daisies in Xiaoying's hands, and gently patted his back: "Xiaoying, go see grandpa and grandma."

Xiaoying obediently walked over and put the flowers between the two tombstones side by side, and said in a tender but serious voice: "Grandpa and grandma, I am Xiaoying. You haven't seen me, but it doesn't matter. I will be with you after you leave. Mommy, I won't let Mommy be alone."

Yu Muwan covered his mouth behind him, tears slowly streaming from his fingers.

She had always known that Xiaoying was very sensible, but she didn't expect that what she said from her child would make a mother feel so distressed.

Chapter 356

"Xiaoying, wait here, Mommy will go to the road to take a taxi, don't you know if you don't just walk around?"

"Well, I know Mommy."

"...You promise not? You ran around last time." Yu Muwan frowned slowly, a little worried.

"I swear to my aunt, I won't run around." Xiaoying raised his fingers three times, swearing.

"Don't, you swear to the game, so I believe it." Yu Muwan hurriedly stopped him and said softly.

Xiaoying suddenly became entangled: "Mommy, you are ruthless."

Yu Muwan patted him on the shoulder and walked to the side road to stop the car.

Nangong Ao sat in the car, with Luo Mincheng sitting next to him. The two seemed to be talking happily, but Luo Mincheng's face showed some dissatisfaction, and finally couldn't help sighing after the last topic fell. , Shen said: "Brother Nangong, my Qingwan has been waiting for Che for five years. They have been engaged for a long time, right? Why have they been unable to get married? Men don't care, but this woman's years It really took so much time. If Qingwan couldn't get married so early, she could stay in Paris to develop her career, but she had been back for five years and just waited, it would be hard to explain outside!"

Nangong Ao still smiled, but it was obvious that the hand holding the crutches was slowly clenched.

"My rebellious son, it just made me want to teach him a lesson! I have mentioned this to him no less than ten times, and he was flabbergasted that he couldn't give a quasi-letter. I know that Qingwan girl. Be considerate of people, this is not the way to drag, and they will definitely get things done within this year."

"What do you mean by that?" Luo Mincheng asked, raising his eyebrows.

Nangong proudly snorted and said nothing, but it was obvious that under the calm and steady surface, there had been a tough decision.

It was raining, there were few cars, the road ahead was not very clear, and there was no problem when driving slowly. Nangong Ao was sitting and looking ahead, and saw a woman blocking the car in a trance, a slender figure

dressed in beige Her windbreaker, elegant and beautiful, behind her was a little boy who also held an umbrella, looking up and counting the falling raindrops.

Nangong Aoben didn't notice much, but at the moment the car was approaching, a sharp light suddenly appeared in his keen eyes!

-That woman!

Yu Muwan stretched out her hand to stop a car, but she didn't expect that the car would not stop but rush over faster. She quickly retracted her hand and backed up, but was still swept to the trousers by the rain from the car.

"..." She frowned, looking at the car that was going away, complaints in her beautiful eyes.

And in the car that went away, the horror in Nangong Ao's heart could not dissipate for a long time. After the car passed by, she couldn't help but look back. She was finally sure that the woman was the one from five years ago, and the beautiful one beside her To the extreme, the little boy looks exactly the same as when Nangong Che was a child!

The old heart beats vigorously, bursts of rush.

"Brother Nangong, what's the matter with you?" Luo Mincheng frowned, seeing his slight movement.

It took a long time for Nangong Ao Ping to calm down. He wondered if he had misread it, and smiled slowly: "Heh... old man, my eyes are a little useless, and I can't see things really."

But that woman, he really saw clearly.

Five years ago, the two brothers and sisters Enxi and Che had a big quarrel and almost completely turned their faces. They were in a turmoil at home.

Enxi's child was just born, and his body was extremely weak. God knows why Che, who is a big brother, could make such a big deal. Huo, the next day he didn't return all night, was found on the highway and dragged the car back!

Later, Nangong Ao knew the reason...but it was just for a missing woman!

Chapter 357

Nangong Ao couldn't sit still anymore.

When Luo Mincheng was sent to Luofu and politely refused his invitation to come in for a cup of tea, Nangong arrogantly let the driver close the door of the back seat with a smile, and the car drove slowly towards the Nangong Villa, Nangong proud face slowly Sink down.

"What has Che been up to lately?" Nangong asked in a solemn voice.

"Mr. Hui, the young master recently acquired several companies to merge. Miss Qingwan said that she would help a top pianist in China to hold a concert. The young master is also assisting her. Recently, the relationship between the young master and Miss Qingwan is pretty good." The driver said cautiously, because in Nangong Villa, there are only two things that Nangong Ao can worry about-

The first is that Cheng Lan, the little princess of the Nangong family, depends on whether or not she caused trouble within the day;

The second is the marriage contract between Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan.

As long as these two people make a little progress, Nangong Ao will be a little more comfortable, but now he has heard the news, but he doesn't seem to be any happy, his face is even more ugly, and he rubbed his cane for a long time, and said decisively. : "Drive the car back to the cemetery just now!"

The driver was startled: "The cemetery? Did you mean the contemplation cemetery just now?"

"En! Hurry up!" Nangong poked the crutches heavily with his proud and vigorous hand. There was a violent aura between his eyebrows, and he was obviously uncomfortable. He didn't know if he was really old, how did he think of that little boy? When the boy raised his head, those bright and dark eyes were so caught in his heart? !

The driver did not dare to neglect, so he stopped and turned around and drove back to the original road.

The car quickly stopped at the entrance of the cemetery.

The misty drizzle was still falling, and sparse people came out from the entrance of the cemetery, wiping tears, showing signs of coldness.

Nangong proudly old but still tall and tall figure came out of the car, eagle-like gaze swept around in a hunting circle, and found that the figure of the woman and child just now disappeared.

It's just a momentary miss, and there is no way to verify it.

Wherever he looked, there was strangeness and desolation everywhere, but like a ghost, Nangong Ao Tieqing walked towards the cemetery without holding an umbrella.

"Sir, hey, sir!" the driver yelled nervously, but when he saw the picture of Nangong proud without turning his head back, he quickly ran into the car, took an umbrella, and ran towards him.

Nangong Ao ignored the umbrella held up above her head, and just walked past the tombstones in the cemetery.

Finally, I saw a handful of fresh daisies on a certain row of tombstones, and the flowers bloomed more delicately under the rain.

Nangong Aoying's eyes drenched, and she walked over to look.

The pictures of the two people on the tombstone are unfamiliar, and their names are quite unfamiliar. It's just that Nangong's arrogant gaze is focused on the "Yu" of the three characters "Yu Jiahang", and his heart is stung by a scorpion, panic and irritable.

Is there such a coincidence?

"Go and check with me, where is the woman named Yu Muwan now!"
Nangong proudly dropped a sentence, knowing that everything was in vain. This woman has disappeared for five years and can't find her own son. , How could he find it all at once!

The new-year driver was astonished: "Sir...what's the night?"

Nangong proudly gave him a stern look.

Standing in the rain for a few seconds, Nangong proudly waved his hand and said with a cold face, "It's fine."

This is the first time. If you meet him for the second time, he has to check it out. That year, I heard Eun-xi said that the woman's child was shed...

His Nangong proudly spent his entire life in the mall. In his later years, he had a disobedient granddaughter and a chaotic family. He hoped that Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan would get married and have children sooner, but now suddenly there are women...

After getting in the car, the fine rain still caught Nangongao's wrist, his eyes drenched and he made the next decision.

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Pei Yuzhe's plane will arrive soon.

All the way to dust.

Luo Qingwan paced back and forth slowly in front of a white sports car, waiting, the profile figure is still beautiful and moving, the years did not seem to leave any marks on her face, but she appeared to be more charming, mature and feminine.

Wearing a windbreaker, Pei Yuzhe held his luggage and asked the assistant behind him, "Did she live in?"

The assistant nodded and quickly followed his pace: "Miss Yu and Xiaoying have already moved in. Miss Luo from the Roche Group is waiting for you outside the airport."

Pei Yuzhe didn't speak, and there was a slight laziness between his handsome eyebrows.

From a distance, I saw a beautiful and slim woman waiting quietly. There was no wave in Pei Yuzhe's heart, as if he was admiring a beautiful painting. When he approached, Luo Qingwan smiled slightly and stretched out his hand: "Mr. Pei, I have been admiring for a long time, I am Luo Qingwan."

Pei Yuzhe changed the suitcase from his right hand to his left: "Hello."

"I have prepared the venue and facilities for the concert. Do you want to go and take a look? You know, it's the first time I've done this kind of thing. I finally took these things out of your agency's hands. Come here, I don't dare to neglect it." Luo Qingwan walked side by side with him, her heart jumped suddenly, she suddenly felt that she was back at the age of seventeen or eighteen when she was still chasing stars. She was as passionate about Parisian fashion.

This man who can't be called an idol gave her some shock. He is not very old. He looks elegant and quiet at best. He does not seem to have suffered from depression. And the most curious thing about him from the outside world, but he How did he recover from such a serious illness? Where did he go for treatment?

"I am not worried about those who have Miss Luo handling it, as long as my piano is shipped in advance to ensure that it is correct." Pei Yuzhe said politely, but his mind did not stay here.

Luo Qingwan was startled, and then realized that she had said something silly.

"I'm sorry, I forgot. What I just said is very unprofessional. The concert will ultimately be you and your piano. I always pay attention to those external things, a little neglecting the essence, sorry." Luo Qingwan quickly apologized, she knows the art. These people are always picky and repellent to people outside the circle.

"It's okay," Pei Yuzhe said lightly, glanced at her car and stared into her eyes, "I also thank Miss Luo for coming to pick up the plane, but I have other things now. I will definitely be there before the concert tomorrow. Right now, I'll go back to my residence and rest, can I?"

The heart that Luo Qingwan had just put down was picked up again.

"Has Mr. Pei arranged a place to live in Z City? Can you tell me where it is if it is convenient? It will be convenient for me to pick you up tomorrow?" Luo Qingwan said softly, her beautiful face having a calming power.

Pei Yuzhe looked at her for two seconds, then smiled lightly.

"Private residence, sorry, no comment," he nodded slightly, "see you tomorrow."

After speaking, he still politely stretched out his hand and shook her with her. From beginning to end, he was indifferent, but he never left an impolite impression.

Luo Qingwan took a deep breath and exhaled it slowly. The heartbeat in her chest was already steady. Looking at the car that was driving away, she had no nostalgia, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned somewhat resentfully.

"Hey, you said, I have always liked his piano sound. I went to his previous concerts abroad. Why do I get frustrated when I see a real person, eh?" Luo Qingwan asked the secretary next to him with a smile.

The little secretary stopped writing and thought for a while: "You're fine, I ran to see my idol's concert, and when I saw him, I screamed like a pig. Who can be as calm as you? ."

"Really?" Luo Qingwan opened her eyes wide and shook her arm. "Are you serious?"

"It's true!" The little secretary pulled down her hand, "You woman, the best, sometimes you are so smart, sometimes you are stupid and endless, just like your Nangong young master, you can rest assured to let him The wedding has been delayed for five years. If you listened to me, I promised you would have taken the position of young grandmother long ago!"

Luo Qingwan's smiling face was a little lost, pretending to be calm and said: "What are you saying?"

"Heh, don't you say you forgot," the little secretary leaned over to gossip, "how did I tell you? Men are animals that think in the lower body, who is like you, talk to your men about architecture all the time. , What music, what philosophy, there is a fart, you should ask him to go to the bar to drink, give him a love potion, let him go home at night hungry and pounce on it! Tsk tsk, that's it, you're done! "

The little secretary poked the notebook a few times with the tip of the pen and raised her proud head.

Luo Qingwan thought for a while, then smiled: "Leave aside!"

The little secretary exclaimed: "What is it? You don't remember how the woman who called the night robbed you of a man five years ago? Why did he favor a mistress and not favor you, because men are cheap. If you don't eat it, you like to eat it outside! Then how did the woman stir herself up? She said she was pregnant, but then the news was not confirmed, but disappeared, thinking about it. It is the handwriting of your ancestor Nangong proud, who is like you, so stupid, you don't need to advise you!"

Recalling something from five years ago, Luo Qingwan's beautiful eyes flashed with a stream of light, calmly.

"It's true that she was pregnant," Luo Qingwan said softly, "It was just that she was forced to kill it later, and Che personally forced her to kill it."

The little secretary had bitten the pen, choked, almost snapped it off.

"You...you you you you...what did you say?"

Luo Qingwan looked back at her, smiling lightly, noncommittal.

The little secretary's mind quickly turned, remembering that at that time that the mistress was pregnant, it made the Luo family very shameless. Nangong Che had eaten inside and out, but how did he suddenly force the woman to kill her child?

The little secretary thought for a long time, then suddenly patted the roof of the car.

"I understand!" The little secretary looked at her in surprise and shock, lowered her voice and said slowly, "Qingwan, don't tell me that you did it. Are you so scary? Let a man kill herself. Child, isn't that mistress desperate with him?"

"Is it too much?" Luo Qingwan swept away with a cold gaze, her slender body turned to face her, and whispered, "You also know that I am the righteous man. If something happens, I deserve to be angry, and then let my family lift up. Sorry?"

The little secretary was speechless and speechless.

"My man made a child out there, what do I think, who of you thought about it?" Luo Qingwan's soft voice was like a thunder, and she threw it in the little secretary's mind.

The little secretary swallowed, and didn't say the repressed sentence in his heart.

"Then your wedding is still dragging on like this?" The little secretary was silent for a long time, and asked dryly.

Luo Qingwan's eyes faded and turned into peace. She struggled for a while and said with a sigh of relief: "Maybe not...your method, I might try it."

The little secretary let out a "huh", and became excited after reacting, "Ha, look, you haven't done what I said."

Luo Qingwan looked at her body, shook her head and blushed and said, "Is my figure okay?"

The little secretary smiled more happily: "Haha, no problem, absolutely OK, you have also been a model for the Paris Fashion Show, plus the breast enhancement in the past two years, absolutely the best, the front is convex and backward, don't worry! "

"Poor mouth!" Luo Qingwan cursed with a smile, cleaned up and opened the car door, "Okay, let's go back and check again. Don't make mistakes in the concert. I reserved a special seat for Che to listen to."

"Yes, yes, I see, your young master Nangong is the boss." The little secretary smiled and followed her into the car.

*

Inside the cozy western-style building, as soon as Pei Yuzhe entered the door, he saw Yu Muwan wiping Xiaoying with a towel.

The heating in the room was on just right, her hair was slightly wet, and she smiled, breathtakingly beautiful.

"Mu Wan." Pei Yuzhe yelled softly.

"Uncle Pei!" Xiaoying yelled first, looking at Mommy and said, "Mummy and I just came back from the cemetery to see grandpa and grandma!"

"I know," Pei Yuzhe put his luggage aside, squatted down, smiled lightly and gracefully, "Xiaoying, come over and give uncle a hug."

Xiaoying ran over obediently and threw herself in Pei Yuzhe's arms.

"Uncle is so hypocritical. Didn't he always hold him before, but now he will hold him after one day apart." Xiao Ying said with a bit of sly in his big black bright eyes.

Pei Yuzhe hugged the child in his arms, feeling a little bit settled, and a low breath came out from his chest: "It's still different. After all, it's back to his own land. Does Xiaoying understand?"

"Understood! Mommy said, this is the place where I was born but didn't raise me. I still love it, don't worry!" Xiaoying patted him on the shoulder, looking like a small adult.

Pei Yuzhe smiled lightly and put him down: "Go watch TV by yourself."

Xiaoying fell to the ground with joy and looked at Mommy, and found that there were a few guards in her clear eyes. She had an idea in her heart, and said briskly: "Then I'll watch the disc here, OK!"

Pei Yuzhe nodded and stroked the top of his head affectionately.

"If you gave birth to him but didn't raise him, he would still love, isn't it?" Pei Yuzhe walked to Yu Muwan and asked with a smile.

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Yu Muwan raised her eyes, clear and moving: "Not necessarily, I'm talking about this land, but I didn't say that he was born but there was no one who raised him. Then needless to say, Xiaoying would not love it either. "

Pei Yuzhe felt more at ease, reaching out to hold her in his arms, but was stopped by her "Hey".

"Don't move, I'm covered with rainwater, you have to wait for me to wipe it clean." Yu Muwan stepped back and smiled to prevent her from approaching.

"It doesn't matter what you are on..." Pei Yuzhe said in a low voice, or stepped forward to hold her in his arms.

Xiaoying, who was watching the CD on the sofa, tilted her head, and watched the two people who were hugging each other. It seems that even the aliens can't resist the enthusiasm of Uncle Pei's miss, Mommy, hold on! If you can't hold it anymore, change me to make trouble!

Yu Muwan was a little uncomfortable in his warm embrace, and sighed: "Aren't you tired just after getting off the plane? Hurry up and take a rest. The concert will last for two or three hours tomorrow. You have to hold on."

"I made up my sleep yesterday," Pei Yuzhe said lightly, kissing her forehead, "not tired."

Yu Muwan avoided his touch for a while and looked at Xiaoying subconsciously. He was on the sofa looking at the disc intently. He didn't know what knowledge he was talking about, anyway she couldn't hear it.

"I will stay here for two days first. I will go out to look for a job in a few days. After I find it, I will move out with Xiaoying, and I won't disturb you." Yu Muwan's voice is sweet and clear, and he intends to tell him clearly in advance.

Pei Yuzhe's body stiffened slightly.

"Not good here?"

"Nothing is bad, it's good everywhere."

"Then why move out?"

"This is not my home, Pei Yuzhe. It is inevitable that I will be with Xiaoying. You are already well now, and my transaction with Aunt Pei should also end. I don't want to send someone to live by relying on others. I still have hands. I can feed. I have my son myself." Yu Muwan said firmly with a gleam in her clear eyes.

"I said, I can rely on you as long as you want." Pei Yuzhe also looked at her and said seriously.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "Two things. You can't see someone on the street who is homeless and go up and give money. If you don't want to be scolded

by others, they may just be migrant workers who are resting everywhere. You can get money for hours of work, not for begging."

Her words have always been sharp as needles, stabbing people into hiding.

Pei Yuzhe frowned slowly: "Mu Wan, you know I didn't mean that."

"Then please don't just put the photos of the two of us on the headboard of the double bed. It is easy to misunderstand. Although it is not a wedding photo, it is almost the same as a wedding photo. Do you think it is normal?" In the evening, I took a breath, and the sound was as clear as spring water, gurgling.

Xiaoying looked at the boring disc and laughed, Mommy, it's so direct!

Pei Yuzhe stopped talking, but slowly touched her face with the warm palms, rubbed her red lips, and smiled: "Why do you always look like a hedgehog? You used to be so irritated when I was sick. I, now that I'm healed, you're still like this. It doesn't seem that you have any cure for depression. You are a magic star and born."

Yu Muwan blushed, and continued: "If you are complimenting me, I accept, if you are picky, I will reject, I am like this, but my son is still smart, how?"

Pei Yuzhe shook his head: "You can't give birth to a son by yourself, Mu Wan."

Yu Muwan was taken aback, and was a little surprised, before he really thought about where a certain a**hole who killed a thousand knives could be inherited by Xiaoying, after thinking for a few seconds, he felt that something was wrong, and a stubborn look flashed in his eyes. Weakness: "It has nothing to do with him, Xiaoying is mine alone."

Pei Yuzhe wanted to say something but didn't say it. He looked at Xiaoying, and then turned his head and lowered his voice in her ear: "Then why can't I be regarded as Xiaoying, he is yours, and I can be yours."

Yu Muwan blushed suddenly and her heart beat. She hid for a while, really not used to others being so close to her, even if it was Pei Yuzhe who had been with her day and night for five years.

"Do you know that you only laughed at him alone, and treated him nice and good alone, and the people next to him were ignored by you," Pei Yuzhe continued to say in a low voice, "You used to treat me well because I am a patient, but since I recovered, or when I started to treat you not as my nanny but a woman worthy of my pursuit, I started to prick me all over... Mu Wan, why are you doing this?"

"I..." Yu Muwan began to speak incoherently, unable to find suitable words to argue for herself.

"Uncle, my mommy has a psychological shadow, don't force her to answer questions," Xiaoying jumped off the sofa, frowned and held Yu Muwan's hand, "She sweats when she is nervous, look at you Look."

Pei Yuzhe: "..."

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Jun's face, holding her other hand, she felt that the hand was cold, but a few traces of sweat came out of her palm.

"Okay, let's not talk about it," Pei Yuzhe softened his tone and looked at her affectionately. "I will ask someone to prepare the dress for the concert tomorrow. You can try it. You can change it if it is inappropriate. "

"Is that for me?" Xiaoying asked cautiously.

Pei Yuzhe smiled and rubbed the little devil's hair lightly: "What do you think?"

Yu Muwan finally stopped being nervous. Seeing the appearance of her beloved son jumping around, her heart was slightly at ease. In fact, why didn't she know Pei Yuzhe's mind? It's just that she is no longer the unavoidable little girl in her twenties. She is not a perfect girl. She is not from a rich family. She

can't even fall in love and marry easily. She loves her baby. , I thought I was no longer worthy of Pei Yuzhe, a pianist who was already well-known throughout the country.

Happiness, the moment she walked into the surgery ward five years ago, it was out of reach.

*

The GodGarden piano concert will be held in the super luxurious concert hall on the fifth floor of Warner Hotel.

Tickets are hard to find, and those with a diamond VIP card can enter with a voucher.

Nangong Che just came down from a bidding meeting, his handsome eyebrows showed a bit of murderous hostility, slowly fading, the project leader who reached out was full of praise, and exclaimed in standard London-style English, Nangong Che I stopped and said a few words to him, and took the elevator directly to the fifth floor.

"I heard that the host of this concert is your fiancée, Miss Luo, isn't it?" the blue-haired and blue-eyed man asked.

Nangong Che was taken aback, and then he remembered that Luo Qingwan had invited him to the concert, and he had forgotten everything.

"Yes, it's Qingwan." Nangong Che responded lightly.

"Oh, that's really amazing. My wife also likes this pianist from China. I wonder if there is a chance to introduce my wife to meet this pianist? My wife admires him very much!" The blue-haired and blue-eyed man was very excited.

Nangong Che raised his hand to check the time, and said politely: "I will tell Qingwan, rest assured, I will notify you and your wife if there is news."

The man behind him was still sighing and expressing his gratitude. Nangong Che had already strode forward.

I should not be able to go today.

He didn't bring the entrance card for the concert that Luo Qingwan gave him. He forgot, it should have been left on the desk.

So, can I not go?

Nangong Che had already reached the door, stopped after thinking about it, and took out his mobile phone to call Luo Qingwan.

"Che, what's the matter?" Luo Qingwan, who was very busy behind, made time to answer the phone and asked softly.

"I forgot to bring the card you gave. I can't go today. You will listen carefully."

"No... didn't bring it?" Luo Qingwan felt disappointed, biting her lip, avoiding the noisy environment and calling him in the corner, "Then you wait, here is very strict, you can't bring anyone in, I'll help you Borrow a card."

"Is that possible?" Nangong Che asked faintly, knowing that this kind of hundreds of thousands of cards is not so easy to lend, "You don't have to trouble, I am not very interested in piano."

"Don't say this, okay? I have prepared for more than two months and done enough publicity so that I can listen to my favorite music with you. Cheer you, etc., I will immediately find a way." Luo Qingwan Hung up the phone.

There was no expression on Nangong Che's quiet Jun face, and he hung up the phone.

Can only wait temporarily.

His eyes scanned slowly in the hall, and suddenly a small figure attracted his attention. The little boy has big black eyes like diamonds, clear and transparent, and the delicate little dress looks very expensive on his body. , But he wore a peaked cap unmatched, covering half of his face, only the VIP card worth a lot of money on his chest was shining.

It is strange that the familiar and kind facial features of the child are engraved in his heart like a brand!

Nangong Che remembered that this was the little boy he met at the airport that day.

He narrowed his eyes and walked over slowly.

"Are you here alone?" Nangong Che knelt down and said slowly. He had always spoken coldly, but now he couldn't help but soften his voice when he saw the child, his deep eyes staring at him firmly.

Xiaoying was startled, lifted his cap to see the person. This was the uncle who dropped his phone at the airport that day.

"Hello, uncle," Xiaoying was puzzled, and said hello politely, "I'm alone."

"What about your parents?" Nangong Che frowned slightly. "Why did they leave you here alone?" He suddenly became a little irritable. With such a small child, people who come and go can easily overwhelm him.

Xiaoying was agitated, and a trace of alert was born in her heart.

He shook his head and said, "Mommy has something to do. She knows that I am here, uncle, don't worry."

"Why don't you talk about your daddy?" Nangong Che asked, involuntarily helping him tidy up his crooked little shirt. "Does he care about you?"

Xiaoying turned her face away, avoiding his touch: "It's enough for me to have Mommy, what do you want Daddy to do!"

"You don't have a daddy?" Nangong Che frowned.

"I do!" Xiaoying became excited, her eyes widened, "I do, who said I don't have one, why do you say that if you don't understand me!"

This little guy screamed at the mention of this, his eyes staring round and stubborn.

Nangong Che looked at him quietly, did not speak, just pressed his lips to look at him.

Xiaoying was stared uncomfortably, and asked: "Uncle, are you here to listen to the concert? You can't get in without the key card!"

Nangong Che nodded: "Yes, I'm here to listen to the concert, but my door card forgot to bring it."

"Ah? That's it." Xiaoying looked at him, thinking that he didn't seem like a person who could tell lies.

The concert was about to begin, and there were about ten minutes left. All the people who stayed in the hall walked into it, smiling, elegant and talkative.

Xiaoying frowned for a moment and asked, "Uncle, did you come with your girlfriend? Is she waiting for you inside?"

Nangong Che's eyes were much softer, and he thought for a while: "En, yes."

Xiaoying hesitated for a moment, then took off the door card in his hand and said, "Uncle, take mine in first. I won't listen. Your girlfriend must be waiting for you in a hurry."

Nangong Che felt a little surprised.

“Do you know the value of this card? You want to give it to me?” He scanned the child’s face with deep eyes.

“I keep useless. I’ve heard it many times. Mommy said don’t care about it. Sometimes people need to help when they need it more than us. Take it, uncle.” Xiaoying put the card into his hand .

Nangong Che still stared at him quietly, and asked again: “What is your name?”

“Uncle called me Xiaoying, the concert is about to begin, hurry in.” Xiaoying urged him.

Nangong Che stood up and said in a deep voice, “Say hello to your mommy for me, you are very sensible.”

“Well, goodbye, uncle!” Xiaoying sat on the seat, shaking her legs, and waving at him easily.

Nangong Che took a few last glances at him, took the card and walked toward it in strides, slowly gripping the cold metal piece with his palm, because he knew that when these cards were released, they were all real-named cards, and every audience was stored in them. All the details.

He wants to understand this child.

I want to know why every time this child appears, he is shocked.

At the moment when she entered, Luo Qingwan’s anxious face was clearly illuminated by the light from the top of her head. At the first glance she saw Nangong Che appear at the door, and she ran over with joy.

"Did the butler bring it here? Great!" Luo Qingwan went over and took his hand. "Our seat is in the front. Come and I will take you."

Nangong Che let her take her to the front, passing by the auditorium, and heard many women admiring, this man is really handsome! Ying's nose, sharp facial features, especially those deep eyes like Wang Qingtan, make people intoxicated at a glance, but the cold breath that he exudes makes people afraid to approach.

Three minutes before the concert began, Nangong Che called someone over.

"Master Nangong, do you have any instructions?" the waiter asked in a low voice.

"Go and help me find out what the identity of this child is. I want detailed information, which contains it." Nangong Che put the card inside and said softly.

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"Yes, Master Nangong." The waiter nodded and left.

The concert officially began. The man in the center of the stage was long, with a lonely and indifferent form between his eyebrows, and he was graceful and calm. At the moment of his speech, he caused an exclamation in the audience. He smiled gracefully, as always. .

This was also the first time that I saw Pei Yuzhe play himself, and Nangong Che only glanced briefly and paid no attention.

With slender fingers placed on the piano, a string of water-like music suddenly flowed out of the quiet air, which spread out like smoke, softly enchanting, stretched in silence, exuding, and entwined people's consciousness.

Sure enough, the effect heard in the concert hall was different, Nangong Che sighed softly.

After a while, the waiter came back and whispered: "Master Nangong, the information you want has been sent to your phone."

Nangong Che nodded, and after the waiter left, he took out his mobile phone to check.

"It's going to be silent here, the phone should be set to vibrate," Luo Qingwan raised her head in his arms and said softly, soft heat spreading on his chin. Although he knew he was cautious, she couldn't help reminding him. Then, "I'll help you... what is this?"

Her eyes were clear and she also saw the information on his mobile phone.

"Yu Qianying, five years old, Chinese American, relative of well-known domestic pianist Pei Yuzhe, Los Angeles address..."

The little boy in the photo is agile and lively, with bright black eyes shining brightly.

Nangong Che's heart was suddenly slammed. He closed his phone and held it in his palm, leaning against the seat, his mood suddenly confused.

"..." Luo Qingwan also jumped with her eyelids, stretched her slender arms around his waist, and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

"Does Pei Yuzhe have children?" Nangong Che asked coldly.

Luo Qingwan was startled and shook her head: "No, he has no children. You also know that he has been suffering from depression for many years and his career has been delayed for many years. He only returned in the past two years. What's wrong? Why do you suddenly ask this?"

Since there are no children, what does this Yu Qianying have to do with him?

Nangong Che sat quietly, but the phone was almost broken with his big palm, his finger bones were slightly white, and his veins burst.

Yes, he must admit that the child's name reminded him irresistibly of that woman... the woman whose body he wounded so completely.

He remembered her clear and stubborn eyes, remembered her words, her movements, her smiles.

Five years ago, in the cold operating room, Yu Muwan picked up surgical forceps and pierced her neck, and said to him: "Don't push me, Nangong Che, if you dare to move my child today, I will die for you.!"

Is she dead? Still lost? disappeared?

Nangong Che's face gradually turned pale, thinking of that day, only tragic pain remained in his deep eyes.

He remembered that scream, he thought it was all over. But when Enxi came out of the operating room, she unexpectedly saw her baby staying in the incubator safe and sound. Except for premature birth, all signs of life were normal.

Nangong Enxi looked weak, but looked at him mockingly: "I deliberately lied to my brother, so what? How can you teach me a good b*tch if you don't lie to you! Brother, don't forget that she took me She was the one who pushed me to the car and wanted me to die. If I had no luck, my child and I would have died long ago!"

Nangong Che's veins were violent at the time, and he asked in a cold voice, "How did that car come from? Nangong Enxi, if you are not afraid of me following it down, you better tell me personally!"

Nangong Enxi's face paled for a while, and he refused to say. Nangong Che was so angry that he wanted to move, but was stopped by the bodyguard behind him, and said lightly: "Master, the gentleman told me not to let the lady suffer any harm. We have neglected our duty just now, please Don't make us embarrassed anymore. The car... was arranged by the young lady, but the young lady is already suffering, so the young master should stop blaming her."

In other words, the car was originally going to hit Yu Muwan to death.

Nangong Che clearly remembered that moment, the feeling of the sky and the earth exploding in his mind. He thought for two seconds in a daze. He ran to the operating room madly and slammed the door open, but only saw the blood-filled machine and the Nurse in plastic gloves handling operating table.

"...Where is she? What about the child?" Nangong Che ran over, eyes scarlet, and gnashing teeth asked.

The nurse was frightened by his appearance, and said timidly: "The lady is gone, she will leave as soon as she is done. If you are a child... it's not a child, it doesn't take shape at all for more than a month. Look there."

Following the nurse's fingers, he only saw the scarlet pool of blood and indistinguishable tissues in the plastic bucket.

It was destroyed by his own hands, the life of his own child.

Nangong Che opened his eyes abruptly, and his deep eyes were bloodshot. Applause broke out from the audience, and the song ended.

"Where is the backstage?" Nangong Che asked in a dumb voice, slowly clenching his fingers.

He must look for that child again, and must ask him who his mummy is. There is no such a coincidence in the world, he should have known it a long time ago!

Luo Qingwan was startled for a moment: "Are you going to the backstage now? But the concert is not over yet, don't worry, if there is anything I will do with you when the meeting is over, OK?"

Nangong Che stared at the quiet meeting place, resisting the desire to rush to ask clearly, and nodded hard.

Luo Qingwan also clung to him again nervously.

The concert ended in a weird atmosphere. Amid the retrograde flow of people, Nangong Che's tall and tall figure walked on her own. Luo Qingwan followed him embarrassedly behind and shouted: "Che, don't go so fast, the concert is over. There will be a dinner in the hotel, Pei Yuzhe may be there, don't go so fast!"

Nangong Che ignored her, just pushed away the intercepting staff and walked towards the backstage.

"Hey, sir, you are..." When the backstage staff saw him, they were all surprised.

"He is my fiance, come and take a look, don't be offended!" Luo Qingwan panted to keep up, maintaining the elegance of everyone's ladies, and said softly.

"Where is Pei Yuzhe?" Nangong Che asked in a cold voice after taking a look at the performance costume hanging on the hanger.

"Mr. Pei left as soon as it was over. He didn't even accept the media interview. By the way, Sister Qingwan, he didn't come to the next dinner. Thank you for your kindness, but his family is waiting for him..."

"What family?!" Nangong Che interrupted the staff in a cold voice.

"Che!" Luo Qingwan whispered, stepping forward and wrapping his arms to make him less irritable.

The staff was a little frightened. I don't know how such a handsome man like a god can have such a cold deterrent, and the charm exuded from his body is extraordinary. Sister Qingwan really looks at men.

"Mr. Pei did not say about his family, but he went out through the side door."

Nangong Che knew clearly, broke Luo Qingwan's hand and held it, staring at her and said: "I have something to deal with, don't move here, I will find the driver to take you back without waiting for me."

After he finished speaking, his upright figure was about to leave.

"Che!" Luo Qingwan hurriedly followed him, "What happened to you, can I help you?"

"You can't help me!" He left a cold sentence, opened the side door and chased it out.

Luo Qingwan yelled a few more times behind without any response.

In the warm sunshine, there was a constant stream of traffic on a wide street behind the hotel, Nangong's black suit exuded a cold light in the sun, and straight trousers passed through a row of parked cars, squinting and looking around. go with.

No.

Nothing at all.

But suddenly, he was attracted by a picture across the road.

Pei Yuzhe, in a white windbreaker, opened the door and smiled. He picked up the little boy in the peaked cap under the car and held it high above his head. Then he put it down to amuse him with bursts of laughter, and beside him, a slender and beautiful figure was moving. Standing on the ground, her beige

windbreaker made her slender and slim. Her clear eyes were glowing with warm light, her long eyelashes were like butterfly wings, and her hair was scattered on her shoulders, just like before.

Yu Muwan.

At that moment, Nangong Che thought he had seen the wrong person.

He trembled and wanted to walk over, but was awakened by an oncoming horn. Several cars quickly rubbed his body and shuttled past. Nangong Che was forced to retreat to the side of the road. He looked up and Pei Yuzhe put the little boy in. In the car, only then took Yu Muwan's waist and bowed her head to stamp a k*ss on her lips.

She didn't hide, but after he finished k*ssing, she frowned and said this to him, her clear eyes full of stubbornness.

Pei Yuzhe smiled faintly, whatever she looks good.

That familiar stubbornness, Nangong Che will never forget.

Yu Muwan... Are you back?

Regardless of the constant flow of traffic, Nangong Che strode across directly, frightening the speeding vehicles on the street beeping, some of the cars suddenly braked, and some of them brushed his body before the brakes and flew over, Nangong Che helped. The railing in the middle of the road flew past, close to them.

There was a huge wave surging in his deep eyes. He didn't want to think about anything. He just wanted to catch the woman and ask where she had been in the past few years, and where she had gone! And who is that kid? !

"Beep-!" A car rammed into it.

The faintly hot sunlight was roasting the ground, and Nangong Che was sweating on his forehead. He could only take a look at the car. His footsteps could not be stopped. The car quickly responded and dodged, but he still failed to avoid him in time. The speed of destroying everything brushed his body, and the car mirror hit his right arm heavily! !

"Hmm!" A violent impact struck from his side, and Nangong Che turned sideways, fell on the road, handsomely curled up, and his pain made him sweat and his face pale.

Yu Muwan, who had already been in the car at the moment, was attracted by the huge movement outside, and his eyes were clear and looked in this direction.

Xiaoying was speaking in a crisp voice beside her, and the car started slowly.

Yu Muwan didn't hear what Xiaoying said, but was so pale that he looked at the man on the ground who was knocked down by the car—his eyebrows were too familiar, and in her most painful memory, his harsh eyes Mou and the cruel decision gave her the most unforgettable impression!

Nangong Che opened his eyes from the severe pain, only to see Yu Muwan in the car turning her head, her clear face was slightly pale, but she just glanced at him, and then rolled her eyes coldly as usual.

Chapter 360

Time seemed to stand still, like cold water flowing past, Yu Muwan was a little absent-minded all the way.

When the western-style building arrived, Xiaoying pulled her hand and said: "Mummy, we are here!"

Only then did Yu Muwan return to his senses, staring at Xiaoying in a daze, and holding his hand to get out of the car. Pei Yuzhe had already told the

driver some words to let him drive away. The tall and straight figure walked over to open the door. Yu Muwan was here. When she squatted down, her arms suddenly hugged Xiao Ying, a little tight, and Qingmei's face revealed a bit of worry.

"Um... Mommy, what's the matter with you?" Xiaoying looked at Yu Muwan with wide eyes.

With her slender arms holding the child in her arms, Yu Muwan gently took a breath and stared at Xiaoying and said: "Xiaoying, Mommy is afraid of losing you."

"Huh?" Xiaoying was a little surprised, and stretched out a little hand to touch Yu Muwan's forehead, "Mummy, are you afraid that I will meet a human trafficker? Or are you worried that I will abduct a human trafficker?"

Yu Muwan felt the temperature of his little hands, closed his eyes, and laughed.

"Remember, Xiaoying, don't believe whoever comes over and tells you that he is your daddy, that person is mostly a bad guy and a devil, but he is not a good person, you know?" Yu Muwan was still in a daze after laughing. Band said nervously.

Xiao Ying was also a little at a loss, but in order not to worry Yu Muwan, she nodded.

Bad guy, devil, neurosis-is this Mommy's evaluation of Daddy?

Oh, .mygod, is this true?

Pei Yuzhe also heard her words in front, a gleam of light flashed on his handsome face, opened the door to let them in, but after Xiaoying entered, he slowly embraced Yu Muwan's waist and walked into the room with her.

"Mu Wan, what's wrong with you?"

"..." Yu Muwan missed a beat, "What?"

"Why did you just say that to Xiaoying?" Pei Yuzhe stroked her hair, a little worried. "You don't usually say that. Did something happen? Did you see Xiaoying's daddy? "

Yu Muwan's heart tightened and don't overdo it: "No, it's just that I lived here five years ago. There are some people who really don't want to meet, and don't want them to know the existence of Xiaoying."

"Heh... you have enemies?" Pei Yuzhe asked with a smile.

A gleam of memories appeared on Yu Muwan's clear face, remembering the faces of the Nangong family and Luo Qingwan back then, especially the handsome face of Nangong Che who had been enlarged in his sleep countless times. He smiled miserably and shook his head: " Well, I don't want to see each other anyway. It's not inevitable to meet. If I can't avoid it, I can't help it, but I'm not as scared as I was then."

She took off the windbreaker, revealing the delicate dress with bare shoulders inside.

Pei Yuzhe looked at her with gentle eyes, his eyes flashed.

"Very beautiful clothes, I originally planned to take you to a cocktail party together, but you don't want to go, I have to come back, thinking about it, I still look forward to you wearing such a beautiful dress and stand with me," Pei Yuzhe couldn't help but Walked over and looked at her, brushing a strand of hair on her side with the palm of her hand, "It's a shame this time, next time."

Yu Muwan was a little surprised, and a deep apology appeared on his face: "Didn't you say that you were uncomfortable, so came back with me? Pei

Yuzhe, I really thought you were uncomfortable. You didn't say that it was because I didn't want to go. ,you....."

"Alright," Pei Yuzhe interrupted her with a smile, "I'll just talk about it, don't take it seriously."

"Don't be casual," Yu Muwan's clear little face has a serious look, "This is your first concert when you return to China. You should have been in contact with other sponsors. This is good for your development. "

"Did you say Luo Qingwan?" Pei Yuzhe looked indifferently, "I'll just take the time to visit her in a few days."

Yu Muwan was almost suffocated when he heard that name.

"You... You said Luo Qingwan is the sponsor this time?" She asked with difficulty in her words.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Pei Yuzhe noticed something wrong with her.

Yu Muwan was stunned for a while before accepting this fact, and couldn't help but shook his head—Z City was really too small, and the Nangong and Luo families were rare and famous families, and of course they had the strength to accept these things, but she didn't even think about it.

"It's okay," Yu Muwan walked over to hang up his clothes, and after thinking about it, he turned his face and said to Pei Yuzhe, "Can you lend me some bodyguards? You don't need to carry them for protection, as long as I can call them. Up."

Pei Yuzhe was slightly surprised, but he nodded slowly, walked over to look at her, and smiled.

"Mu Wan, you can actually ask directly, Pei Yuzhe, can you protect me at any time? Just this sentence, my answer is definitely yes," his handsome face slowly

dropped, his deep eyes exuding gentleness Guangming, "But I'm very curious about who you have provoked before and you need to use bodyguards."

Yu Muwan thought for a while, and a gleam of light burst into his clear eyes: "Devil, people worse than demons, they don't need to protect me, I leave it to Xiaoying, I'm not afraid of them."

Pei Yuzhe was even more surprised, but didn't ask any more, just watched her busy like this, slowly guessing in his heart.

"Mummy, what are you going to leave me!" Xiaoying just stopped to pee in the bathroom and asked curiously when she walked halfway.

When Yu Muwan saw Xiaoying, her heart suddenly became sore. He walked by and hugged him, pressing against his face and said: "Xiaoying, don't just trust other people. Mommy is afraid that others will see you so smart and abduct you. You Can you understand Mommy's feelings like this?"

Xiaoying was strangled by her, her face flushed with Xiaojun.

After trying it, she couldn't get rid of her slender arm, Xiaoying looked at the sky and said, "I see, all people who approach Xiaoying unkindly are bad guys and demons. Mommy, I'm not an idiot."

"You remember, if anyone abducts you, Mommy will fight him desperately." Yu Muwan's face was full of serious expressions, staring intently at her baby.

"Well, Mommy, can I go pee? I'm about to pee..."

Yu Muwan finally let go of him. Seeing him closing the door weirdly, the worry in his heart did not disappear.

Xiaoying closed the door and sat on the toilet lid by herself, shaking her legs thinking about things.

He finally figured out a decision. He pulled the paper towel and picked up the pen for the water meter and drew it roughly. A crooked but clear circuit diagram appeared in front of him. He marked the circuit diagram, and his smart eyes appeared. Cunning light.

Mommy, I can abduct someone for you this time!

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In the hospital, Luo Qingwan searched from ward to ward, and finally saw Nangong Che's figure in a ward at the end.

"Che!" She paled, dropped her bag, and ran to look at him.

"How is it? How is he?" Luo Qingwan pulled the doctor's arm aside, her beautiful face was anxious, and the fine sweat revealed her mood at the moment.

The doctor was wearing a mask, and a long ballpoint pen trace was drawn on the medical record because of this tear.

"The patient has a fractured right arm and a slight concussion. There is nothing serious." The doctor said with a good temper, and he flipped a piece of paper and continued to write. After finishing writing, he patted Luo Qingwan's shoulder gently. Don't worry, ah."

Luo Qingwan's long eyelashes dropped and nodded, "I'm sorry, doctor."

"Che, what do you think? How come you crashed so accidentally? I was so scared when I heard it, why are you so careless..." Luo Qingwan talked to him with tears in her beautiful eyes.

"I'm nothing," Nangong Che got up with effort, his handsome face was pale, he was startled when she saw her tears, and stretched out her left hand to cover her face, "Just broken, don't cry."

It's rare for Luo Qingwan to be treated so tenderly by him. Feeling the temperature of his palm, tears flowed more intensely.

"What the hell are you looking for Pei Yuzhe? Just tell me. I can contact him to let you meet. Why are you so impulsively running to chase you?" Luo Qingwan couldn't help complaining, her eyebrows frowned slightly.

"It's nothing," Nangong Che said lightly, remembering the sight of Yu Muwan. With the lesson five years ago, he subconsciously didn't want anyone to know his existence, and a gleam of light flashed in his deep eyes, "Yes. The wife of a partner admires him, so I want to introduce him."

"On such a small matter, you can just say a word, I can do my best to help you, what's wrong with you..."

"It's already happened, don't say it," Nangong Che wanted her to say less, stroked her red lips with a big palm, tried to make her eyes softer, then patted her head, "I'll be careful next time."

Luo Qingwan knew his character, bit her lip, held back her tears and said nothing.

She stayed in front of the hospital bed until the evening, and even wanted to feed him at dinner. Nangong Che was very uncomfortable. Even though his right hand was fractured, he still couldn't bear such an intimate and ambiguous behavior of a woman.

"Okay, I still have my left hand to come by myself, you go out to eat, don't eat the nutritious meal here." Nangong Che frowned, avoiding her hand with a handsome face, and said coldly.

"Che, when can you treat me as your wife and let me take good care of you?" Luo Qingwan was in a daze, and asked in a soft voice with some sadness.

In the blurred evening, a beautiful woman who is gentle as water speaks so softly that anyone will be shaken.

Nangong Che's cold eyes turned from the window to her, and he blurted out subconsciously: "My wife is not used to take care of me, but to be loved by me. It doesn't matter if I don't have to do anything and just squat at home, as long as I like it. "

After blurting out, he felt how impulsive he was, but it was too late to take it back.

Luo Qingwan was stunned, thinking about that passage of his words, she started to blush slightly. She had never thought that Nangong Che's thoughts were like this. What he meant was...just let him love her. She didn't have to work so hard, right?

Nangong Che's sexy lips tightened, and he didn't say a word, and didn't explain that the passage just now wasn't for her.

"Okay, I'll go down to eat. If you come back, you must eat all of these. I know you can. You can achieve tens of millions of value in a cooperation case in half a month. It's not difficult to eat with your left hand." Luo Qingwan laughed, helped him clean up, and walked out of the ward.

Nangong Che looked at the food in front of him, stretched out his hand and made a call.

"Come in and talk."

Speaking of a man in a gray suit walking in from outside, he heard him ask as soon as he walked in front of Nangong Che: "Did you find it?"

The man in the gray suit nodded, opened the document in his hand and handed it to him: "This is all the information that can be collected. All are here. Pei Yuzhe has disappeared. There has been no news in the past few years. The

media thought he had fallen. There is not much coverage of his deeds, so it took a lot of effort to find those photos.”

“I don’t care how he spent the past few years. I only need to know what Yu Muwan has to do with him, and who is that child?” Nangong Che said coldly, only when he said Yu Muwan’s name, Jun Jun His face was a little dazed and affectionate.

The man in the gray suit was silent for a while and turned the file to the back: “Those are here.”

Those are photos of different sizes.

Basically there is no face, they are some photos that are not secret shots but only use them as the background. The above Pei Yuzhe is wearing casual clothes, his face is pale and melancholy, and the woman next to him is beautiful, even though I couldn’t take the face up, but Nangong Che knew that it must be Yu Muwan.

She has a slender figure, beautiful butterfly bones, including the small brown hemorrhoids on the right side of her neck and shoulders.

He knew better than anyone else in those nights of water and milk.

Slender fingers slowly tightened, Nangong Che narrowed his eyes and stared at a photo of her supporting Pei Yuzhe. The chill in his heart slowly emerged, lingering around him.

“It is reported that this Miss Yu was with Pei Yuzhe at least four years ago. That child is definitely her child, but there is no record that she married Pei Yuzhe, but it is 80% possible that the child is his.”

The man in the gray suit spoke slowly, but did not expect that when the last sentence was finished, the folder was “slapped” to the ground with a small noise.

Nangong Che sneered: "When can your judgment be replaced by the word 'possible'?"

The man in the gray suit consciously silenced and said nothing.

"What I want is more accurate information, especially the child. You go to check Yu Muwan's current address and I have to find her—and, don't tell me if she and Pei Yuzhe are married and have children. , I will ask her personally." Nangong Che confessed coldly, obviously unable to accept the photos just now.

Five years.

Can she marry another man and have children after she knocks out the child one moment ago?

Yu Muwan, tell me this is not true!

Reuniting after five years, she can hate, retaliate, bite and beat him and vent omnipotence, but can't ignore his existence, she has already seen him!

He still has all the information about her sister Yu Qianrou. In order to let her stay with him at ease, he even interrupted their contact. Unless through him, she would never even want to contact Yu Qianrou.

Mu Wan... Tell me what you can't let go, you still ask me, you can't let go so easily!

This time... I won't do that to you again.

Nangong Che frowned, closed his eyes and meditated quietly. The man in the gray suit consciously left to help him close the door, knowing that what he needed most at the moment was silence.