

The Contract Lover

Chapter 361

Three days later, Yu Muwan finally sorted out Xiaoying's admission procedures, ready to start looking for a job.

"Mommy, do you really think I need to start in the first grade of elementary school?" Xiaoying twitched the corners of her mouth while looking at the bunch of red flowers pasted on the small blackboard, her face was full.

"Otherwise? Child Yu Qianying, how many grades do you think you can skip to study?" Yu Muwan tilted his head to look at him, his clear eyes gleaming with "for granted" light.

In fact, she didn't want Xiaoying to really start from here, just let him feel the atmosphere of the school. This kid is used to self-study. When he was three years old, Chinese characters and simple mathematical calculations could not bother him. He prefers With regard to electronic circuits, he once dismantled the lights in the western-style building, regardless of size, and then installed them again. God knows how he did it. When Yu Muwan first saw him contacting electricity, his face was pale in fright and swears. Never let such a small child touch those things again, but there is no way, God can't stop his desire for these things.

However, a child is also a period of shaping his personality and learning style during the growth period. It is better to get in touch with everything. The diversity of education methods is selective. At least let him try whether he likes or not, and he is in the learning atmosphere. After all, the atmosphere is much better than self-study.

Xiaoying disagrees, looking at the children who write a whole row of Chinese characters every day and think that the cow breaks the sky, he thinks the Yali is very big, but forget it, for the sake of Mommy, he puts it here and can make friends It's also good!

"Teacher, please bring Xiaoying more. He is used to living abroad. It is inevitable that he will be a little uncomfortable here," Yu Muwan pulled Xiaoying and explained softly, "Of course, you can call me if you have anything. I strive to be there anytime."

The teacher looked at Xiaoying kindly: "This child is so beautiful and smart, I will take him well."

"Thank you teacher, then."

Xiaoying followed Yu Muwan all the way to the office door. Seeing that Yu Muwan was about to leave, his five-year-old heart was a little nervous, and she stammered and asked, "Mommy, what should I do if I bully the kid?"

Yu Muwan: "..."

The average child shouldn't ask, Mommy, what should I do if the child bullies me? This kid...

"Xiaoying is very sensible, she won't." Yu Muwan knelt down and looked at him tenderly.

Xiaoying smiled, hehe, lowered the brim of his hat, and looked at a school. Although he is used to being independent, he still feels dazed in a strange country.

"Xiaoying should call Mommy if she wants Mommy. If Mommy is okay, promise to arrive on time, promise, okay?" Yu Muwan stretched out his palm to the side of his head and promised him.

Xiaoying thought for a while, nodded, and said awe-inspiringly: "Mommy, let's go, I'll go to school!"

"Well, also, don't spread the game to school for children to play." Yu Muwan confessed softly.

Xiaoying: "..."

"Mommy, don't worry, the kids here don't know how to play SingleDiamond, they definitely like Lianliankan!" Xiaoying nodded and said.

Yu Muwan gave him a hug at the end, and she was very reluctant, but she still hopes that the child can grow up under the protection and education of the school, and she should really free herself to find a job by herself.

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Qicheng Culture and Technology Company, the largest education media system company in South China.

Yu Muwan stared at the information on the file, subconsciously sorted out her dress, and looked at the meeting room with clear eyes. The interview inside was more than an hour, and she was the next one.

"Yu Muwan!" The people inside were shouting.

Yu Muwan took a breath and walked in. She wore an exquisite professional suit to make her slender, with the unique beauty of a working woman.

"Hello." Yu Muwan shook hands with the interviewer one by one before sitting down.

"You came back from the United States? What kind of work did you do during this period?" The interviewer looked through her information.

"Housekeeping." Yu Muwan thought for a while and said. He can't say that he is taking care of patients abroad, but it can be regarded as a kind of high-level housekeeping service. There is sincerity in her clear eyes. This is really true. .

"Can you be more specific?"

Yu Muwan took a breath and decided to protect Pei Yuzhe's privacy: "The specific content is to communicate with some patients with psychological and mental illnesses to achieve therapeutic effects other than drug assistance. There are successful cases, but it is not convenient for me. I'm sorry to reveal my patient."

"Oh, we can understand this. Your service is very scarce here. Can you tell me some reasons why Miss Yu chose our company?" The interviewer smiled and began to inquire about her specific situation.

Yu Muwan speaks elegantly and speaks with her own rhythm, which makes people sound very comfortable. She said some scenes before starting to say specific content. She can see that the interviewer is very satisfied, and this job should definitely be won.

Only halfway through, someone came in to look for the interviewer, and Yu Muwan could only be interrupted.

"Sorry, the general manager is looking for me, I will come back soon after going out." The interviewer apologized and got up and went out.

Yu Muwan just took a break, leaned on his seat, and looked out through the door inadvertently. A figure in a white suit was talking to the interviewer. She didn't pay much attention, but waited for the figure to turn around with a smile. She was stunned when she was around, just stayed for a second, and quickly turned her head and pretended not to see anything!

But she clearly saw it.

That man, that figure in a white suit, Luo Fanyu.

Is there such a coincidence?

Isn't this man working in an entertainment and catering business like a bar or restaurant? How could you switch to start such a company? The scale of

Qicheng Culture will soon reach such a large scale. Yu Muwan has avoided them as much as possible when choosing a career, but he still can't avoid it!

There was a hint of unnatural redness on his fair face, and Yu Muwan bit his lip and continued to tilt his head to prevent him from seeing himself.

When the interviewer comes back and the door is closed, her condition will be better.

"Well, Miss Yu, we can continue the conversation. You can continue to talk about your wishes and some suggestions for our company."

"Sorry, gentleman, I think there are some problems with my choice, can I give up this interview?" Yu Muwan took a breath, with apologize on his face, and said seriously.

The interviewer was surprised: "Why did Miss Yu suddenly make such a decision? Aren't we having a good conversation?"

Yu Muwan smiled bitterly and shook his head: "I'm really sorry, it's not your company's problem, but my personal problem. I think I must go. I believe there will be more suitable people to do this job. Thank you. "

After speaking, she got up, no matter what the interviewer said later, she just wanted to leave here quickly.

Yu Muwan walked quickly, a decisive light gleamed on her clear little face.

Seeing that he was about to walk out of the company's door, there was an unsure sound from a distance behind him: "Mu Wan..."

Yu Muwan felt tight, stretched out his hand to hold the handle of the company's door, and pushed the door out.

Luo Fanyu saw that half of his profiled face, his eyes flashed, he was affirmed immediately, and shouted: "Mu Wan!!"

He hurriedly ran out of the company's gate, and stood in front of her before Yu Muwan intercepted the taxi. He fixed his eyes on her for two seconds and immediately became excited: "Muwan, it's really you! Oh my god...you are still in Z City, I haven't seen you in five years! Muwan, where have you been? Do you know that Che was crazy looking for you!"

Still being stopped, Yu Muwan looked at the man in front of him with cold eyes.

"Hello." Yu Muwan still said hello, knowing that he could not escape.

The excitement in Luo Fanyu's heart receded, and suddenly remembered those things five years ago, a heavy guilt flashed in his heart, and he tightly grasped her arm and said: "Mu Wan, sorry, I didn't know that Che would do that at that time. If I knew, I would never reveal the news of your pregnancy. I wouldn't be able to kill myself. I really didn't expect..."

At that time, I really heard that after Nangong Che forced Mu Wan to kill the child, Luo Fanyu knew how outrageous he was.

The light in Yu Muwan's eyes flickered, and she also thought of those things.

"Don't blame you, it's not your problem," she whispered, and she broke away from his hand and walked outside. The wind blew her hair into a mess. "But it's already gone. It doesn't make sense to say that, I'm sorry. Go first."

"Muwan!" Luo Fanyu didn't dare to catch her again, but stepped forward to stop her, his handsome face was anxious, "Where have you been in the past few years? Che has searched the entire Z city and can't find it. You, he has been to your hometown. You don't know how anxious he is. Have you seen him?"

"What did I see him doing? Reminisce about the old?" Yu Muwan continued to walk quickly, with no expression on his clear little face, and reached out to stop the car while getting rid of him.

"..." Luo Fanyu's heart was tightened, staring at her, his heart felt like a stone pressed, "Mu Wan, I know you hate him, but he is very guilty of you, can you see him..."

Yu Muwan stopped and looked at her with widened eyes.

"Luo Fanyu, can you give me a way to survive? I begged you five years ago, and you promised me, but the result? Now I beg you again, let me be quiet, I'm not a ghost who came back to kill me, I just hope to stay away from you, the farther the better, do you understand?!"

A taxi finally stopped in front of her.

Yu Muwan's face was a little pale, and without thinking about it, he bypassed her and directly opened the back seat and got into the car.

"Mu Wan!" Luo Fanyu caught up with her breathlessly, patted the window and said, "It's not that I didn't remind you. If you stay here, you can't not be found by Che. I don't beg you to believe me, but you You have to know that I hope you won't be hurt in any way like before, I really hope so..."

Yu Muwan tilted his head, with a dazed pain on his face, and said softly, "Drive."

Chapter 362

The taxi still wiped Luo Fanyu's body and left. The man in the white suit stood there for a long time, unable to chase him hard, so he could only go back to the meeting room and said with a cold face: "Where is the resume?"

The interviewer looked surprised: "What...what resume?"

"Yu Muwan's resume, give me." Luo Fanyu's expression was a little ugly and stretched out his hand.

The interviewer hurriedly gave him the resume just now, watching Luo Fanyu's face become more stable, watching the resume walk out intently. There is at least her phone address on the resume. Although there is a "temporary residence" written on it, there are enough clues.

But he just kept it in storage, giving himself comfort in his heart.

If she doesn't want to be disturbed, then the best is the best. He doesn't give anyone her contact information, including Nangong Che.

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After school.

Xiaoying walked towards the school alone, looked around the road, waiting for Yu Muwan to come and pick him up.

"Yu Qianying!" Several little boys gathered around, with a little surprise and curiosity on their faces, and asked him, "Is the game you mentioned only available abroad? We don't have it here?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen it here." Xiaoying said honestly.

"Then you can borrow us to play, we won't break it..." The little boys leaned toward him, all clumsy and eccentric.

Xiaoying: "..."

"Well, I'll go back and ask Uncle Pei if he has brought a stand-alone version," Xiaoying agreed generously, "but you can't let my mommy know, otherwise I'll be dead."

"Yu Qianying, you are so kind, I will lend you my homework tomorrow for scramble!"

"I will write half a page for you, but my handwriting is not good!"

"..."

Xiaoying was entangled. He actually sold SingleDiomand's stand-alone game for one page of calligraphy... Mommy, I was wrong, so hurry up and pick me up.

A dark gray car stopped in front of the school.

Amidst the children's chirping, the car was silent, no people came out, but a window was slowly lowered, with an old face inside, a pair of eagle eyes flashing sharp light, and slowly locked on the person waiting at the school gate. little boy.

Nangong arrogantly leaned on the crutches and watched quietly, squinting, the more they looked like.

"Sir, do you want to do it?" the driver asked.

Nangong Ao hesitated for a while, did not say a word, after a long while, he gave a heavy "good" and waved to them to go down.

A man got out of the car first, walked in front of Yu Qianying, and said softly, "My kid, are you waiting for someone?"

Xiaoying caught a glimpse of the man coming out of the dark gray car from the corner of the light. He glanced at the license plate and remembered it, but Mommy didn't allow him to bring his mobile phone to the school, so he couldn't contact anyone now. .

"Well, my mommy will be there in three minutes." Xiaoying raised his hand to look at his watch with a serious deal of attention, she must say.

The man was startled slightly, and smiled: "Really? Your mommy has contacted you?"

Xiaoying's clear eyes looked at him: "Will my mom talk to you uncle if you don't contact me? Uncle who are you? Do I recognize you?"

The man continued to maintain a polite smile: "That's right, your mommy can't come to pick you up because of something, tell us to take you back, Xiaoying doesn't have to wait here, let's go together."

Xiaoying's eyelids twitched, and the man could actually tell his name accurately, and it was still his nickname for his mother.

"Oh," Xiaoying nodded, "Then you wait a moment. I will tell the uncle at the door. He told me that if Mommy doesn't pick me up in person, he can't go with a stranger. Uncle is not a stranger. Uncle is not a stranger. ?"

The man was embarrassed and nodded: "No, we will contact your mom when we get in the car, okay?"

Seeing that the children and parents around him walked less and less, Xiaoying's guard and anxiety in his heart became heavier and heavier. He took a step back to prepare for being caught by the man: "No, I still have to tell uncle. Uncle is waiting for me here!"

His brisk figure turned around and ran, to the door of the reception room, and wanted to jump up and talk to the uncle who was guarding the door, but he was not tall enough, so he could only shout loudly: "There are strangers at the door, you come out and see them. I want to take the children home at will!!"

After talking, Xiaoying ran into the school. Compared to outside, the school was much safer.

The old man in the communication room took off his eyes, as if he heard someone shouting outside, leaned forward and tremblingly came out to look, after looking for a while, he didn't see anything, he felt it was an illusion, and put on his glasses to be quiet. Read the newspaper carefully.

The man outside the door looked back at Nangong Ao, and walked into the school with the approval of Nangong Ao's eyes.

The teachers and classmates in the school are almost gone. Xiaoying has never encountered such a thing before, but thinks it's better to hide here. After thinking about it, he wanted to take out a small black box in his pocket with a red one on it. Button.

He heard the sound of footsteps behind him, his small face was agitated, but before he could turn his head, a piece of cloth suddenly covered his mouth, Xiaoying struggling violently, his body weakened, and the little hand still pressed down with the last strength The button.

The man frowned slowly and quickly removed the handkerchief soaked in ether. Because it was a child, he did not dare to cover it for too long.

There were still people here. He picked up the child and went to the somewhat deserted side entrance of the school, went out, and got into the car that was already waiting there.

Nangong Ao didn't slowly relax his eyes until the child came in, looking at the little boy who had passed out in the back seat.

With delicate white facial features, those big smart eyes closed, and he fell asleep quietly.

Nangong proud, who is over fifty years old, couldn't help reaching out and touching the child's face. He really felt that the child looked too much like Nangong Che when he was a child. After thinking about it for a while, he said solemnly: "Drive, go back to the villa."

The dark gray car started slowly, and it smelled of death in the evening sky.

Yu Muwan hurriedly returned from the last interview. He checked his watch and it was time for school. Just when he got in the taxi, his phone started ringing.

She took out her mobile phone curiously. She didn't know who other than Pei Yuzhe would contact her by text message, but Pei Yuzhe had always liked calling instead of texting.

It actually shows "Xiaoying"!

Yu Muwan's eyebrows frowned slowly, and when she opened it, the content was "Mommy, come and save me! Xiaoying is in danger!"

What message is this? !

Yu Muwan only felt that there was a "buzz" in her head, and her head was full of children's figures. She trembled and turned off the text message to call Xiaoying's mobile phone. The call was finally connected with a long beep. It keeps ringing, but no one answers!

Yu Muwan's face was pale, and she tremblingly hung up the phone, dialed, and called again!

The long beep reminded her that there was no one to answer. Yu Muwan was so anxious that tears came out. Who can tell her what is going on? Where is Xiaoying and what happened to him? !

"Master, please go to Youyang Elementary School and copy the nearest road. Please hurry up if I trouble you!"

After Yu Muwan trembled, he immediately dialed Pei Yuzhe's number, and when the call came through, he said in a bitter tone, "Yuzhe! There is something wrong with Xiaoying! No... I don't know if something really

happened to him, I Received a text message from him and told me to save him! I don't know what happened, Yuzhe..."

She began to cry as she spoke, and she couldn't explain her words clearly.

On the other side, Pei Yuzhe talked happily with Luo Qingwan and her mother in Luo's Mansion. Although it was just a few words on the scene, Luo Qingwan's mother was also a piano person, and the chat was still speculative. Pei Yuzhe's face changed when she received the call. Put down the tea cup in your hand and switch the phone to the other side: "Don't worry, Mu Wan, you can make it clear what is going on."

Luo Qingwan was drinking tea, and when she heard the name suddenly, the tip of her tongue was scalded severely.

She frowned, her clear eyes raised, and doubts and shocks rose in her heart at the same time.

"Okay, I know, you go to school first, I'll find you right away!" Pei Yuzhe hung up the phone with an ugly expression, "Miss Luo, Mrs. Luo, I'm sorry I have to leave right away if something happens, but I'm bothering you today. I really have to leave right away, I'm lost."

"Oh, if Mr. Pei has something to do, let's go first. Are you worried?" Mrs. Luo asked.

"It's very urgent, let's talk next time!" Pei Yuzhe only had time to say this. The always quiet and introverted person rushed out of the living room without even making a farewell gesture.

And Luo Qingwan was still stunned.

Mu night.

He just called... Mu Wan? ?

The clear eyes added a bit of sharpness to the door. She remembered that Nangong Che was injured in a car accident to find Pei Yuzhe that day. They have never known each other. How could a person with such indifferent Che have a relationship with him?

Mu Wan...

Luo Qingwan slowly recited the complete name in her heart, Yu Muwan.

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It is rare to take a vacation because of an injury. Nangong Che finished processing the document with his left hand, rubbing his eyebrows and rested.

The rest can be processed tomorrow, don't worry.

The communication software on the screen showed a contact message. Nangong Che moved to the computer, clicked the flashing image, and a video window popped out.

He saw the very familiar name. Yu Qianrou.

For five years, he has indeed kept in touch with her, but he has lost Yu Muwan's trace, and there is no way to explain it to her. Every time she asks, he doesn't know what to say.

Click the "Accept" button, and a beautiful and young face appeared on the screen.

"Are you here? It's been a long time since I made the request and you accepted it. I have not been able to wait for you. I will do my homework first if I have too much homework. Are you free now?" Yu Qianrou closed the pen cover and lightly He smiled and sat upright.

Nangong Che whispered, and there was no sound from his throat.

"Yes, there are fewer things today." He said lightly.

"I'm very busy. I'm about to start preparing for graduation recently. I may leave school in a few months." Yu Qianrou raised her cheek in worry for a moment. The girl who was in her beautiful years frowned and smiled. It's beautiful, she thought about it and became happy again, "But fortunately, I can return to China after graduation. You said that after graduation, I would let me go back to see my sister. Is she still as busy as she used to be? She didn't use her previous mobile phone number. Is it? I haven't contacted her for a long time. Did something happen to her but you didn't tell me?"

Chapter 363

Nangong Che stared at that young and beautiful face, so pure that there was no trace of blemishes, his heart was tortured.

She has always been so persistent, asking every time, what about my sister?

What can he say?

"I told you that she went to another city. We don't have much contact with each other, and I really want to see her." Nangong Che's voice gradually declined, and his thick eyelashes cast a shadow on his face. The words are slightly hoarse.

"Then can you arrange for me to go back?" Yu Qianrou was in a daze. She blushed when she saw the man's charming face. She took her calendar and looked at it. "September, September, I'll go back, OK? Nangong, I have always been very grateful to you for providing me to school over the past few years, so that my eyes can heal, but you don't have to worry about it in September. I worked part-time in school, and now I have some savings, enough for me to come back and find a job in China. I want to see my sister right now, I—"

Yu Qianrou paused, eased the tears in his eyes, and smiled lightly, "I haven't seen her in five years. I don't even know how my sister could give me such a

large sum of money back then. Going abroad to see a doctor, and you, I don't know how you came out. The first person I saw when I could see it was you. When you came to the United States to see me, you said that I could ask for anything. I can tell you that you don't have to worry about anything in life, but you don't tell me where my sister is. I have been telling myself that my sister is fine for several years, but you don't know her contact information, but I can't lie to yourself for too long, Brother Nangong, I believe you didn't keep asking you, but I really can't stand it anymore. My only relative in the world has been missing for five years, right? Tell me!"

On the screen, tears flickered on the beautiful and moving face, and she couldn't restrain her excitement.

Nangong Che's face was pale, and the wound on his right arm was aching.

"Do you want to see her?" He said in a dull voice, with light condensed in his deep eyes. Thinking of seeing Yu Muwan that day when the car accident happened, his slender fingers slowly clenched.

Yu Qianrou was startled, nodded subconsciously, and thought for a while and said: "Can you let me see her?"

Nangong Che couldn't tell how he wanted to see that woman again in the past five years, and wanted to tell her clearly and give him a chance to repay all the sins and injuries he had done to her.

"I'll let you see her as soon as possible," Nangong Che faintly assured, Junyi's eyebrows showed a trace of pain, and he glanced at her textbook, "Are you going to review it? Read the book first. "

There were still tears in Yu Qianrou's eyes, he was about to hang up the video when he saw him, and whispered, "Wait a minute."

Nangong Che raised his eyes, and looked at her with his eyes as cold as a pool.

“Brother Nangong, I’m sorry that I was just agitated,” Yu Muwan bit her lip, acting exactly like her sister, looking at him with clear eyes, and said, “I really don’t know what’s the matter with my sister. But thank you for helping me for so many years. I will return to you when I go back and do my best-OK?”

The promises made by a young and beautiful woman are so palpating.

Nangong Che’s face was cold and pale, and he couldn’t bear all this.

“Review well.” Nangong Che nodded, expressionless, cutting off a suffocating connection between them.

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For a few seconds after Xiaoying woke up, her consciousness felt like she wanted to get up in the morning but couldn’t get up.

But after a few seconds, those big bright eyes were completely awake.

Xiaoying got up, remembering what had happened, and saw that he was in a completely unfamiliar but luxurious and noble room, like a study, the alarm in his heart screamed instantly, his small face was clear and serious, and he jumped down. The bed, took a quick look around, observing the environment here.

I don’t know where he is being hijacked by whom. Xiaoying sweats on his forehead but tries his best to calm himself. Seeing the standby computer on the table, he ran over and climbed onto the chair in twos. Shaking the mouse and using GPS positioning to find his specific location, the cursor moved quickly under his operation, and his eyes quickly captured that he was in the southern part of China’s Z city, which should be the outskirts!

Xiaoying jumped off the chair, picked up a heavy sandalwood pipe hanging on the wall as a precaution, and was about to rush out the door.

Before he ran out, he collided with an oncoming person. With a loud “bang!”, Xiaoying staggered violently with a “well” sound, and was about to fall in embarrassment, and was supported by that person.

“Wake up?” The man looked at the delicate, beautiful but guarded little boy in surprise. He raised his head and shouted outside, “Sir, he is awake...ah!”

The man suddenly screamed in pain, his face twisted and let go of him, desperately shaking his hands, it hurts!

Xiaoying frowned and slammed his pipe on his hand holding his arm relentlessly, and stepped back and said, “Wake up or not, what’s the matter with you! Bad guy!”

His puffy face flushed red, and before the man was relieved, he bypassed him and ran outside.

Nangong Ao sat in the living room frowning and drinking tea. Hearing the sound of the eyebrows, he raised his eyes and looked over. He didn’t see the bodyguard who had just entered. Instead, he saw Xiaoying running out with a huge heavy pipe alone. Serious and nervous.

“...” Xiaoying took a breath when she saw the scene outside the living room, her small face became more solemn, and she took two steps back subconsciously.

In the living room, a few bodyguards stood surrounded, and on the luxurious leather sofa in the middle of the living room, a vigorous grandfather was sitting quietly, with a gray Chinese tunic suit and a sandalwood-colored dragon-head cane, full of aura.

“Who are you, why are you bringing me here!” Xiaoying’s clear voice shouted at them without fear.

Nangong Ao heard the voice and felt like a natural sound, and the old heart was touched slightly.

Is this child born to feel kind?

"Don't be afraid, grandpa is safe here and won't hurt you." Nangong Ao groped for the crutches with both hands, his eagle eyes slowly narrowed, and his tone softened subconsciously.

"Humph," Xiaoying sneered, her clear face raised, "Sorry, grandpa, you have hurt, and you deprive the person of personal freedom without the consent of the person involved. This is a violation of human rights, and it is also required under Chinese law. It was monitored and reviewed!"

Nangong was slightly surprised. It was horrified and wonderful to see such a small person's sound and witty words.

"This matter, Grandpa, I did not do it right," Nangong thought proudly, "but there is no way after thinking about it. If I want to see you and want to verify something, I have to use this method."

Xiaoying sneered deeper, and Yu Guang observed the layout of the entire living room, saw the landline phone on the table, and continued to shout: "Grandpa, what you said is very interesting. I like basketball Kobe, do I need someone to help me? Kidnap him over to see if he is genuine, and then study his ancestors for eight generations. Grandpa, do you think this is necessary! "It is really mean to be able to use this method with a child!

Nangong Ao was too speechless, but knew that he was in psychological resistance, and subconsciously waved his hand to let the bodyguards go down, and cleaned the living room so that only the two of them and an elderly maid were left.

"My child, are you relieved now? Grandpa won't hurt you. Come and tell grandpa, what is your name?" Nangong Ao was anxious to know these things, the eagle eyes flashed light, and the palm of the crutches showed his Anxiety.

Xiaoying's gaze was still on guard, but when she saw the bodyguard had really retreated completely, she felt less air-conditioned.

Man, don't suffer from immediate losses.

And if this grandfather really wants to hurt him, he is a child who has no resistance at all.

"Grandpa is impolite, you are unreasonable to me first, why should I answer your question?" Xiaoying walked over and sat on the sofa with the appearance of a small adult, closest to the phone, staring at him.

Nangong was in a daze, as if seeing someone through that stubborn look.

"Heh... Then Grandpa will exchange with you, you can ask Grandpa a question first." Nangong Ao took a sip of tea from the teacup and said with a smile, feeling better inexplicably.

"Grandpa why did you kidnap me, do you recognize me?"

"Grandpa didn't kidnap you, he wanted to make certain things..."

"It's kidnapping, what I said is light. If my mommy comes over, I will fight you hard. I can try to avoid misunderstandings while I can ask, otherwise my mommy won't let you go!" Xiaoying said calmly. The eyes are as clear as stars.

"..." Nangong arrogantly narrowed his eyes for a moment. "You mean, is that woman Yu Muwan?"

Xiao Ying's eyelids twitched, her breath a little confused, and she nodded: "Yes, you recognize my mommy?" He thought for a while and decided, "But

you're not my grandfather, I don't have a grandfather anymore, grandpa, you are Who?"

Sure enough...

Nangong Ao Mo squeezed his cane and squinted his eyes, wandering around in the living room before returning to the child.

"That's right, grandpa, I didn't find it wrong. Can you tell grandpa who your daddy is now?" Nangong Ao carefully threw out the question that he most wanted to know in his heart.

Xiaoying frowned and replied: "Grandpa must abide by the rules. We must have questions and answers. I still don't know who you are, grandpa."

Nangong's proud eyes flickered, knowing that he was a little impatient, and replied in a deep voice, "This is Nangong's house."

Xiaoying carefully searched for the surname in his memory, and shook his head: "I haven't heard of it."

"Oh? Didn't your mom mention it?" Nangong proudly raised his eyebrows.

"My mommy always only remembers the good things, and the automatic filtering of bad things never tells me. If you want to know my mommy and you want to be old, there is no problem, I can contact her now." Xiaoying said clearly. .

Nangong proudly waved his hand subconsciously, knowing those things back then, there was nothing to say to that woman.

"Yu Qianying... Xiaoying, isn't it?" Nangong Ao cautiously shouted out the name with some confusion.

Xiaoying's clear eyes reflected his old figure, and she shook her head politely: "I'm not used to others calling me like that. This is my mom's patent. Grandpa, you can call me Qianying, or you can directly call me. name."

Nangong laughed arrogantly, her vigorous eyebrows revealed a bit of relief, but she had the confidence that she was bound to win.

"If you answered Grandpa's question, maybe we don't need to be so alienated anymore, son, tell grandpa, who is your daddy?" Nangong Ao almost recognized that this is a trace of the Nangong family's blood, and asked confidently .

Xiaoying held his breath and thought for a while and said loudly: "My daddy is a famous pianist. My daddy's name is Pei Yuzhe. Grandpa, you can check it out."

Nangong Ao's eyelids twitched, and huge surprise flashed in his old eyes, and he didn't speak for a long time.

"Pei Yuzhe..." Nangong Ao remembered where he had heard this name, but it was too late to think about it. He was full of words about this child, his father was Pei Yuzhe? ! Isn't he the flesh and blood of the Nangong family? !

Think about it back then, according to Enxi, Yu Muwan's child was indeed beaten in the operating room, but why did he think that this child looked so much like Che? Is it just a psychological effect? No, no...

Xiaoying could see that Nangongao was a little anxious and confused, so he added a certain sentence: "Grandpa, you can check it now. My daddy just held a concert here. He will be especially anxious when he knows I'm gone. If you don't want to make trouble, let me go!"

Nangong Ao didn't mean to relax at all, and couldn't let him go...

"Mother Wu, take care of you here. I'll come as soon as I go..." Nangong's arrogant and burly body stood up, glanced at Xiao Ying with complicated eyes, and walked toward the study inside with a cane.

The old servant nodded and said, "Okay, okay."

When Nangongao left, Madam Wu came up and looked at Xiaoying lovingly and said, "My child, what would you like to drink? Or you can have something to eat. It's already late. Grandma will make it for you."

Xiaoying lived with Grandma Pei when he was abroad. This kind of concern made his child's heart a little warmer. He whispered, "Custard, grandma, can you make custard?"

Mother Wu looked at the pitiful and cute child, and hurriedly said: "Yes, yes! Grandma go and do some work, just a while!"

Wu Ma turned around to get the utensils.

Xiaoying caught sight of the timing, jumped down and grabbed the phone and dialed 110. His heart beat violently. His clear eyes were staring at the study and the corridor to the kitchen next to him, and his little hands were sweating instantly.

After the phone rang three times, it was connected: "Hello, Jingshan in City Z belongs to it. What case do you want to handle?"

"Uncle policeman, I was kidnapped! At the home of a man named Nangong in the suburbs, you come to rescue me, hurry up!" Xiaoying was caught by the bodyguard rushing in before she finished her words. The handset fell to the ground.

The bodyguard frowned deeply, knowing that he couldn't hurt him but couldn't let him call the police, so he picked him up and walked inside.

"You let me go! It's illegal for you to kidnap someone! Police uncle save me!" Xiaoying thumped violently, and bit on the hand of the bodyguard.

Chapter 364

"Hi..." The bodyguard endured the pain and hugged him inside, but the whole living room was still shocked.

"What's wrong..." Mother Wu was so scared that she left everything and ran out quickly.

Nangong Ao also walked out of the study with a sullen expression. Before he could take off his glasses, a bodyguard rushing over quickly hung up the phone and unplugged the phone line.

Xiaoying's face was flushed, and all her strength was consumed in the struggle. In the gesture of Nangongao's eyes, the bodyguard put him down, Xiaoying looked at Nangongao with a guarded face.

"You kid, it's really interesting!" Nangong smiled proudly, but that smile was also clearly ugly and sullen, "It's only a moment of relaxation, you can seize the opportunity, huh?"

Xiaoying didn't speak, and didn't want to say a word. He had done everything he could do. He had never expected to encounter these things before coming to China. As a child, he could only do so much self-protection and first aid!

There was a sudden movement upstairs.

Nangong Che was quarreled by the crisp "Uncle Police, Help Me" downstairs. He frowned and didn't know what was going on. He went downstairs in elegant and charming casual clothes to take a look. He didn't expect to see this picture. Scenes.

In the huge living room, a few bodyguards of the Nangong family gathered around in a solemn manner, Wu Ma clenched the corners of her clothes helplessly, and in the middle of their surroundings, an old and a small flame arrogantly confronted each other.

Nangong Che only glanced at it, and his whole body froze, unable to move.

The child in the living room has a sharp eyebrow, and his clear eyes are stubborn and unquenchable.

*

It was already dark when Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe arrived at Youyang Primary School together.

The entire school was closed, and even the old man in the communication room had left. Yu Muwan called Xiaoying's head teacher. The teacher on the other end was surprised and quickly got up and searched with them.

"Mu Wan, don't worry, think carefully about who did it? Xiaoying just came here without any familiar people, let alone any enemies, you think about it if you know someone before!" Pei Yuzhe Holding Yu Muwan's arm, he half-supported her body and said, with pity and anxiety between the handsome eyebrows.

There were tears on Yu Muwan's face, and the sudden pain of losing her child made her feel completely deprived. Now she was a little more sober after being scolded by Pei Yuzhe in the cold wind. She covered her mouth and held back the tears, thinking desperately. Looking at what dangers Xiaoying might present.

She has only been in Z City for a few days, and there are not many people who have seen her. Xiaoying has always been smart. It is impossible for an ordinary abductor to abduct him. If someone can abduct Xiaoying, it must be done by a strong method!

Only that time...

Yu Muwan raised her wet eyelashes and suddenly remembered that day, she had seen Nangong Che in a taxi!

That day, they were three people together. Since he can see her, he can definitely see Xiaoying, right? !

Yu Muwan was sober and completely awake.

Nangong Che.

The night was slowly pressed down, the stars lit up slightly in the night, everything five years ago swept like a cold wind, she did not want to remember, but she still remembered it in her mind, waiting until a certain point was touched, those The hatred that had been suppressed for too long also poured out resentment, and came!

"I know where he is..." Yu Muwan said softly, her clear eyes getting clearer and clearer.

"..." There was a glimmer of hope in Pei Yuzhe's heart, and at the same time she was a little worried about her, because seeing a hint of icy stubbornness floated on her face, watching her dry the tears with the back of her hand, dry it hard, and then ran to the road. Stopping the car, my heart tingled.

"Mu Wan, I have asked someone to drive over, you don't need to take a taxi..."

"I can't wait!" Yu Muwan said decisively in a clear voice, still holding the taxi on the roadside with her hand. She couldn't imagine Xiaoying staying in front of Nangong Che for even a second, she couldn't bear it!

The car on the road crashed, Pei Yuzhe looked at her weak figure with distress, stepped forward to embrace her with a big palm, domineering and strong,

reached out and stopped a car for her, opened the door to let her sit in, and then went in later. .

Yu Muwan was startled. She was not used to relying on others before, but now that someone can accompany her when she is so anxious, she is a little uncomfortable and a little bit touched.

"Isn't it anxious to say where I am going? Hurry up." Pei Yuzhe said in a deep voice, holding her hand.

Yu Muwan woke up and hurriedly said, "Jingshan villa area, in the suburbs. Master, please hurry up, the sooner the better!"

Don't be afraid, Xiaoying, Mommy will be here soon!

Pei Yuzhe's eyelids suddenly jumped when she said the address. He had never been to City Z and did not understand the situation here, but he had heard Luo Qingwan's words in Jingshan Villa District. Several famous families in City Z gathered there. Ordinary people can't get in at all, it's a luxurious and unattainable place.

The car was driving fast, Yu Muwan's heart was twisted all the way, Pei Yuzhe gently comforted her, hugged her weak body in his arms, and sprinkled the warm breath on her side.

When she got out of the car, she stared at the carved iron door that was closed not far ahead, and ran over without fear.

And at the moment, in the hall of Nangong Villa, there was a murderous atmosphere.

"Let go of the child." Nangong Che said coldly with a blank face.

"But, Master..." The bodyguard holding Xiaoying's arm frowned, looking embarrassed.

"I tell you to let go!" Nangong Che's low voice was murderous, and his cold eyes swept past like a sharp sword.

The bodyguard shook his whole body and quickly let go of him. Xiaoying raised his face and looked at the man slowly walking down the stairs. Seeing his appearance overlap with the memory in his mind, he was surprised and puzzled: "Uncle!"

He looked at Nangong Ao with a puzzled face, and then at Nangong Che. He suddenly discovered some similarities in the outlines of the two men. He suddenly realized that this uncle was the son of this bad grandfather!

Xiaoying's palm was drenched with sweat, her face paled in fright, but her eyes were still stubborn and cold.

Nangong Che walked slowly in front of him and squatted down slowly.

"Who told you to bring him here like this? Did you agree with Mu Wan?" Nangong Che said in a cold voice.

Nangong Ao's face suddenly became gloomy, and he shook his cane and shouted in a low voice: "What did you say? How did you talk to me! You found out about this kid too, don't hurry up and investigate clearly, waiting for you Laozi to investigate for you?!"

Nangong Che's voice became colder and colder: "Since it's related to me, I didn't ask you to bother, what are you doing with him!"

"You..." Nangong Ao was half to death by his own son.

Xiaoying didn't know what the two men were fighting over, but he himself was very stiff, his nerves were highly tense, and his clear eyes contained wisdom and stubbornness that a child shouldn't have, and he stayed firm and never fell.

Nangong Che stared at his face, observing the traces of her between his eyebrows. The softest part of his heart was severely stabbed. He didn't know what Nangong Ao did to the child that made him so nervous.

The big palm slowly held Xiaoying's clenched fist, warming his hand and relaxing him.

Xiao Ying stared in a daze, looking at the man slowly approaching.

"Are you scared?" Nangong Che said slowly in a dull voice, pulling the child closer, and his heart was full of distress.

Xiaoying was shocked, and the fragile place in his heart was crushed. No matter how smart and powerful he was, he was still just a child. He had never seen such a scene. It was a miracle that he could survive until now without crying.

"Don't be afraid." Nangong Che pulled him over to cover his broad shoulders and patted him on the head. "Uncle will take you home."

This is her child. Yu Muwan's child.

Xiaoying was hit by the warm current in her heart, bit her mouth, enduring the hot things that suddenly popped out of her eyes.

After speaking, he hugged Xiaoying, his tall and straight body exuding chills, and everyone in the entire living room was too scared to move. Only Nangong's proud face was blue, and he looked at his face like iron and iron.

The silence in the living room was quickly broken by a movement.

The butler ran in from the door, a little panicked, and respectfully said to Nangongao: "Sir! There is a man and a woman outside the door who want to see the young master. I can't stop them. They called the police if they knew about the child. no way....."

The lights in the living room were brightly lit and dazzled in her eyes like every night five years ago. Yu Muwan crushed the last fragility in her heart, the crystal in her eyes burst with fine light, and she ran up the steps, anxious: "Xiaoying!"

She panted, her white face condensed with distress and anxiety, and she was shocked when she saw the child, and greeted her: "Xiaoying!"

The small shadow in Nangong Che's arms also saw the oncoming Yu Muwan, and struggling from Nangong Che several times and ran over: "Mummy!"

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan yelled in tears, opened her arms to greet him, feeling the real feeling of the child leaping in her arms, and hugged him tightly, "Xiaoying, you made Mommy anxious to death!"

Xiaoying also hugged Yu Muwan tightly, her heart thumping and frantic heartbeat finally calmed down, a child's nature made him hold Yu Muwan's neck tightly and refused to loosen it, and softly comforted: "Mommy, I'm fine. I am fine now!"

Pei Yuzhe greeted them from behind, and a fiercely tugging heart fell suddenly, squatting down and hugging them tightly.

And a few steps away from them, Nangong Che's tall and straight figure has an unforgettable loneliness, his deep eyes are surging, entangled, and his face is pale. He is so close to him with gauze on his right arm. Woman near.

For five years, he thought about how to meet her again 11 million times.

But I never thought it would be like this.

She was so close to him, in another man's arms, holding her child in tears.

Nangong Che clenched his fists fiercely and his eyes were scarlet, only then did he forcibly resist the urge to pull her over.

Chapter 365

Outside the door, the alarm sounded at the same time.

It's a mess.

When the police walked in with serious steps, they saw that they were all standing in the living room, and even the large living room seemed a bit crowded.

"What's the matter? Who called the police? What about the kid? Hmm?" The police searched the surroundings with a solemn expression.

"Uncle is the police I called!" Xiaoying raised her head and said.

Yu Muwan took Xiaoying's hand, calmed down for a moment, and could roughly imagine that Xiaoying had called the police here, and her long eyelashes quivered, she stood up and said that the child was pulled into her arms, then turned her head and said, "Mr. Policeman. Thank you for being able to arrive. Even if my child doesn't report to the police, I will report to the police. Please investigate. If I am right, this should be a kidnapping."

The beautiful and moving woman in front of her has clear logic and cold eyes.

"Kidnapping?" The policeman stroked Xiaoying's head and frowned, "Who kidnapped?"

"They!" Xiaoying's hand relentlessly pointed to Nangong Ao, and a group of bodyguards beside him, "They used narcotics to deal with me, it is him!"

Nangongao's face became ugly.

The police frowned and glanced, knowing that they could not afford the prestige of the Nangong family, but they still had to act according to the law.

"Mr. Nangong can explain what's going on? If it's okay here, we'll just say it here. If it doesn't work, we can only take notes in the subordinates. What does Mr. Nangong think?" The police maintained their politeness and watch. The child was quite clever when he looked up, and the child's mother arrived in time. Nothing major happened and he handled it well.

And Yu Muwan trembled when he heard the words narcotics, and Leng Ruolijian's eyes swept towards Nangongao.

Nangong proudly looked stern, and said solemnly: "A misunderstanding! If I intend to kidnap a child, I can really make you come to my Nangong house in a group noisy! A joke!"

The police thought about it carefully, it was indeed the case, and they still don't know the purpose of Nangong Ao's kidnapping the child.

Yu Muwan trembled with anger, raised her pale and clear face, and said in a clear voice, "Mr. Nangong, it has been a long time since I have seen you. How did Xiaoying offend you? Do you have humanity when you use narcotic drugs to deal with a child?"

The bodyguard on the side could not help but explain in a soft voice: "Miss, this is a bit extreme, but the husband told us that we must ensure that the anesthetic only has a coma effect, and there are no side effects or any harm. He also protects the child..."

"Please don't use these words to prevaricate a mother. If there is anything, I can't directly ask me what I need my child to answer you! Is there any law that tells you that anesthetics can be used casually if it is harmless to people?!" Yu Muwan finished speaking harshly, her clear eyes gleaming, and she knelt down and hugged Xiao Ying, wanting to check if he was injured in other places.

The bodyguard was so hot on her face that she didn't dare to reply again.

"It seems that it's really just a misunderstanding, this lady, can you make a transcript with us? We warn you once in this case. If it is a violation of the criminal law next time, does Mr. Nangong know?" Said the voice.

The hostility in Nangong Ao's eyes receded, looking at Xiao Ying, the emotions in her eyes began to become complicated.

"This kid is very clever," Nangong walked over with a cane proudly, and there was a trace of muddy vicissitudes in the deep and vigorous eyes. He stroked Xiao Ying's head and stared at Yu Muwan, "You are also well educated, but I just want to know , Who is the father of this child?"

Yu Muwan trembled, the water in his eyes had not faded, his eyes were fixed on the tall and tall figure standing cold in the living room, the coldness in his heart came up, and his beautiful face was holding back sourness and hatred.

"Xiao Ying is the child of Mu Wan and I," Pei Yuzhe walked up slowly, protecting them with gentle eyes, putting his hand on Yu Muwan's shoulder, raising his eyes and asking, "Mr. Nangong have any questions?"

Nangong Ao seemed to have become a lot of vicissitudes of life all of a sudden, but the clear and handsome outline of Xiao Ying could not be recognized, suddenly she hoped to fail like an old teenager, and said in a dumb voice: "Back then, you also had Che Child..."

The small sound, like a heavy bomb, buzzed the entire living room.

The light in Yu Muwan's eyes trembled violently, and she squeezed Xiao Ying, not wanting her children to hear her embarrassed and miserable past, she took a breath and said, "The children of that year were drained, you can ask. Your own son, he knows better what's going on. Now, I have nothing to do with everything here, please don't disturb our lives, thank you."

Nangong Ao's face sank and his eyes became more complicated.

Xiaoying had a great horror in her heart, but she was so sensible that she didn't say a word, hugged Mommy tightly to give her strength.

"It seems that you can negotiate very well by yourself, so the problem here is solved?" The police looked around and confirmed, then slowly squatted down and stroked Xiaoying's head, "You are really smart, kid." , Remember to call the police next time you encounter danger, the uncles will come to rescue you soon."

Xiaoying nodded, looking strangely at Nangong Che in the depths of the living room.

"I'm sorry, it's too late, we should go back." Pei Yuzhe said lightly, took Yu Muwan from the place, and pulled Xiaoying to go home.

All the farce is going to end.

"Wait." A mellow and dull voice broke through the silence, making the whole living room startled.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were like a calm ocean, only the bloodshot eyes and pale face revealed his emotions. He moved his feet and the tall and straight figure walked towards Yu Muwan.

Haughty, jealous, handsome man.

Yu Muwan could almost smell the strong scent from him, domineering, just like before.

With tearing pain in Nangong Che's deep eyes, he stared at Yu Muwan's face without anyone else. In the eyes of everyone's surprise, he suddenly pulled Yu Muwan's arm and pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. live!

"..." Yu Muwan staggered, feeling a tight embrace that suffocated her, and the arm on her waist hurt her bones.

Nangong Che bowed his head to her ears, pressed against her to feel her warm temperature and real existence, a faint mist of water appeared in the deep eyes, and said in a dumb voice: "It's been five years. Where is it?"

All the soreness and pain came out, and he trembled uncontrollably.

There was pain and guilt on the pale Jun's face that had been suppressed for too long. He finally hugged the woman again and smelled her sweet breath. The knuckles of his fingers were whitened hard, wishing to rub her against him. Go inside the body.

Yu Muwan, how long have I been looking for you, do you know?

But what greeted him in the next instant was a violent struggle and a slap in the face!

Yu Muwan broke free from his arms, the water in her clear eyes trembled violently, and the slap hit her entire palm with fiery pain.

Nangong Che tilted his face, five clear fingerprints on a handsome face.

"Don't touch me..." Yu Muwan said with a trembling, her clear eyes were fragile and bloody as if she had been drenched in heavy rain, "I have a habit of cleanliness and don't like disgusting things to touch me."

Her thorns, her sharpness, she can hurt people's stubbornness and determination, just as they did in the past.

Pei Yuzhe didn't know what was going on, he was slightly surprised, but he stretched out his hand and took her into his arms with pity, because it was obvious that her whole body was shaking, shaking so hard.

"Mu Wan..." He frowned and called out worriedly.

Yu Muwan turned her face to her side, her pale complexion eased a little, her right hand was still aching, but she didn't care anymore, bent over to tidy up Xiao Ying's clothes, took his little hand, and walked out of Nangong without looking back. villa.

The night is silent, cold, and desolate.

Nangong Che slowly turned his head and stared at her walking away, his heart was so painful that he couldn't feel it.

*

A landscape flashed through the window of the car, and Yu Muwan looked at the blurred night without saying a word.

Xiaoying sat beside her obediently and was silent, thinking carefully about the matter just now, only then did he know that Mommy and the uncle knew each other, but...

Mommy is terrible, she should hate that uncle especially, otherwise, Mommy has never beaten people so hard.

Pei Yuzhe didn't speak, but when he got out of the car, he helped them open the back door and hugged Xiao Ying.

Yu Muwan also settled in Xiaoying after arriving home, and then went to the bathroom to wash his face a little tiredly. He didn't have time to take off his coat, and he held his wet hands on the washing table in a daze.

Pei Yuzhe walked in, looked at her for a few seconds, then pulled her over and hugged her in his arms.

Yu Muwan rarely resisted, and despite the man's temperature surrounding herself, her wet eyelashes hung down and she took a short nap.

"You don't need to move from here for the time being, can you?" Pei Yuzhe said softly, "I just said that Xiaoying is my child without your consent, but I think you want me to say that too, right? wrong?"

Yu Muwan opened his eyes, completely blank.

She bit her lip, and after thinking for a moment, she still feels that life is everywhere giving people hope, but everywhere is forcing people to go back.

"No, I just want them to believe that Xiaoying is your child. If I have the ability, I will still move out." Yu Muwan said clearly, with a little firm light shining in his clear eyes—to make a false impression with a man living together day and night under the same roof, seemingly helpless but actually dependent, this is not the style of Yu Muwan.

Pei Yuzhe stroked her hair and said in a low voice: "Mu Wan, you are still so stubborn."

She didn't speak, Pei Yuzhe then asked, "Is that man Xiaoying's daddy just now? He seems...loves you very much."

Chapter 366

He remembered the look in Nangong Che's eyes just now. There was a man's domineering possession of a woman, but it was more of a kind of unforgettable love, which he should not be mistaken.

"People without humanity don't understand love at all!" Yu Muwan said with a trembling voice, there was a hint of panic in her clear eyes that she wanted to escape, bit her lip, washed her hands again and wiped her hands clean, "I'm fed up with this man. , I don't want to have anything to do with him!"

"You won't be anymore," Pei Yuzhe stared at her for a long time and said, "You are Mrs. Pei in their eyes now."

Yu Muwan blushed, shocked by the title.

"I...I'm not, that's just to lie to them!" In the small washing space, Yu Muwan bit his lip and said with a feeling of being burned by Pei Yuzhe's eyes.

Pei Yuzhe's upright figure stepped forward, put her hands on her shoulders and took off her windbreaker, and said in a low voice in her ear: "Don't be nervous, Mu Wan... There may be many people in this world who have forced you, yes. You have done a lot of things that hurt you, but I won't... believe this, you know?"

Her shoulders were embraced, and Pei Yuzhe's warm breath spilled on her lustrous and white ears.

Yu Muwan looked in the mirror, and suddenly felt that it was like a husband and wife returning together at night, loving each other, hugging each other and whispering. She also asked herself in her heart, Muwan, what is wrong with such a life?

Choose another man, rely on another, believe that there is still love in this world once, what's wrong?

"What's the matter? I think I'm too handsome. Is it a pity to refuse me like this?" Pei Yuzhe also looked at her in the mirror with gentle eyes, and smiled, "Mu Wan, you regret it now and it is too late. I will wait for you to accept it at any time. ."

There was an excitement in her heart. Yu Muwan blushed and shook her head and said, "I was looking for a job very smoothly. If there is no problem, I can move out within this week, a little closer to Youyang Primary School and where I work. "

Pei Yuzhe suppressed the shock in his heart, still smiling: "En."

Yu Muwan dried his hands and walked out, looking at him with clear eyes: "I'm going to find Xiaoying, he is terrified tonight."

*

In the quiet room, Xiaoying was working on a precision-made circuit board, with a clear light on her small face, very serious.

Yu Muwan opened the door and came in, slightly surprised: "Xiaoying, what are you doing?"

Xiaoying saw that it was Mommy who had come in and didn't intend to cover it up, her little body let out a little bit and said clearly: "The emergency alarm system and the positioning function. I'm doing it, Mommy, come in."

Yu Muwan was even more surprised. His clear eyes were filled with incredulity. He closed the door and carefully observed the cold dark green circuit board in front of her. She couldn't understand the densely packed components on it, but there was a soldering iron preheated by high temperature!

"Xiaoying, you... be careful, this kind of thing will get hot!" Yu Muwan stepped forward to hug him in fright.

"Mummy, people who haven't fallen can't learn to run, mommy don't worry." Xiaoying stroked Yu Muwan's face, her big eyes full of confidence, "I'm almost done making two things. Yes, Mommy will be one for me. Mommy won't have to worry about not being able to find me anymore. If there is a bad person, I will let him know how good I am!"

In the heart of the little boy, there is a sense of pride!

Yu Muwan looked at his serious appearance and stopped interrupting. She just squatted down and watched him busy with a soft gaze. She protected him from time to time and helped him with things, although she was also confused

and didn't know when Xiao Ying was at all. The kind of knowledge she has learned is just that she subconsciously believes in her baby, he is sensible, he is smart, and he tells his mom what he wants, so she doesn't have to worry about what he will do wrong.

"Baby..." Yu Muwan gently pulled Xiao Ying, put his chin on his small shoulder and whispered, "Don't you ask Mommy what happened tonight? Regarding your daddy, you think do not wanna know?"

Things are almost done. Xiaoying didn't panic, her face crooked, and she said loudly, "Mummy is talking about the uncle who injured his arm today? Hmm... very handsome! But Mommy doesn't seem to like him, Xiaoying also dislike!"

Very handsome... Yu Muwan was sweating on his forehead, and was shocked by his son's initial impression.

With a sigh of relief, Yu Muwan turned his body over and asked him softly, "How are you sure that it is your daddy?"

Xiaoying was startled, her big eyes filled with doubts: "Isn't it? I can be sure that Uncle Pei is definitely not my daddy. That old grandfather must have kidnapped me because he thinks I am his grandson. Isn't that uncle? Is my daddy? And Mommy, you hate that uncle so much, that's right!"

This is his logic as a child, it can only be so.

It's just that the cute little mouth stopped halfway through, and didn't dare to tell Mommy what it was like when a child who hadn't had a daddy for five years suddenly determined that the tall man was his daddy.

Yu Muwan's face was slightly pale, and she didn't know what to say.

Do you want to say, baby, he is not a good person, of course he is forcing Mommy to kill you, he doesn't even want his own children! Why should he run over now to confirm if this is his child? How can he recognize it!

"Back then, Mommy and Daddy had some misunderstandings. The relationship between us was not very good. You can also understand that Mommy has a bad relationship with your grandfather, so you can only take you to live abroad alone," Yu Muwan He said in a clear voice, with repressed stubbornness in his clear eyes, his arms embraced his child, "I'm sorry, Xiaoying, it's because Mommy is too young to think about too few things, so that his child will never have a daddy since he was a child. It's Mommy's fault, it's Mommy who is sorry for you."

Yu Muwan's eyes showed a few sparkles, hugging Xiaoying and said.

The discomfort in Xiaoying's heart was dispelled by mommy's last choking, and she raised her little hand to wipe her tears.

"Mommy is okay, if Daddy is not good to Xiaoying, then don't worry! Xiaoying is a man, even if there is no protection from daddy, Mommy can be happy in the future. Don't cry, I still like to see Mommy scolding. , So handsome!" Xiaoying said without shy.

Yu Muwan was made fun of by the child's description, her beautiful face gleaming with moving light.

"Xiaoying rests early, are you good at school today?"

"Hey, if the teacher praises me for not screaming, it will be a blockbuster!"

"...Why does the teacher boast so much?"

"Who told her to take the nine-nine multiplication table to test me?" Xiaoying thought for a while, and said seriously, holding Yu Muwan's face, "Mummy, if you ask me to stay in the first grade, I will go crazy!"

Yu Muwan pulled down his little hand: "You only stayed for one day."

"Mommy, it is said that there is a Chinese saying that one day is like every three autumns, I will learn to accompany Mommy at home..."

"Then wait for a hundred autumns, Mommy will help you change classes and see your performance!" Yu Muwan k*ssed his little cheek.

Xiaoying has the final say.

Okay, that's one month, Mommy, I will bear it!

*

Early the next morning.

A luxurious car was parked under the shade of a hidden tree, and soot and cigarette butts scattered outside the window.

The door of the western-style building opened, and a man walked out with a little boy.

"Mummy is too early, so diligent! Uncle Pei, I can take the bus to school by myself, uncle doesn't need to send me off!" Xiaoying said to Pei Yuzhe while pressing her cap.

"No, so your mommy will kill me." Pei Yuzhe smiled and pulled him to his car.

"Then Uncle Pei will use a bicycle to deliver it next time. This kind of car is too windy at the gate of Youyang. What if someone thinks I am a rich second generation?" Xiaoying played with her mind, her big eyes filled with clear light.

"How long have you been in China, and learned all the words!" Pei Yuzhe scratched his nose and closed the car door.

"Uncle must also keep pace with the times!" Xiaoying said, shaking her legs.

A long distance away, there was a slight movement in the window of the car under the shade of the tree.

Nangong Che was leaning on the driver's seat, his straight figure revealing the charm of a mature man. He stayed up all night, and his handsome eyebrows were full of fatigue, only his deep eyes were clear and bloodshot.

He tightened his lips and slowly lowered the car window, listening to their conversation without missing a word.

With his arm on the car window and his hand against his lips, Nangong Che tried his best to control the shock and frenzy in his heart, only then did he resist the urge to rush out and ask the matter clearly.

uncle.

He called Pei Yuzhe Uncle.

At Nangong's house last night, this man who swept the world by the piano said softly, Xiaoying is the child of Mu Wan and me. Is there a problem?

Nangong Che's hand against his lips slowly clenched, clenching into a fist.

That is not the child of another man.

That is my child!

Yu Muwan, come and tell me in person if it's right, don't think about lying to me!

There was a sudden knock on the door of the car window, and the early morning cleaner asked politely: "Sir, there is usually no parking here. Can you drive away and clean the floor for me?"

The bloodshot eyes in Nangong Che's eyes were heavier, with a touch of murderous and solemn heartache. He silently put the car window on, started the car, and drove slowly outside.

Dial a number with the mobile phone, and Nangong Che's low voice sounded in the car: "Where did she go?"

"Back to Master, Nanfeng Enterprise is the property of the second youngest of the Tang family. Ms. Yu performed very well and is already in the retest."

"People who contact the Tang family are not allowed to keep her."

"Yes, master, I'll do it right away."

Nangong Che hung up the phone and threw it aside, in a daze, he didn't know what he was doing. He wanted to get close to her, thinking crazy. He knew that this woman hated nothing more than his unscrupulous means, but apart from such unscrupulous means, What else can he do?

He couldn't alleviate such a deep hatred.

The fierce slap still remained on his face, painful to involve every nerve, but he was happy.

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At the end of the retest time, Yu Muwan's group discussion statement also finished the last word.

The interviewer listened attentively, but received a call halfway through and wanted to hang up. He glanced at the name but hurriedly picked it up.

When the interviewer came back, watching Yu Muwan's gaze began to become worried.

Chapter 367

A group of people went out and waited outside for the result.

The girl next to Yu Muwan pulled at Yu Muwan's sleeve and said: "I feel like I'm done. I just performed poorly. Nanfeng is a very high company. I felt so excited to enter the retest yesterday. Now I feel discouraged. , I am definitely not selected!"

Yu Muwan's clear eyes looked at her face and patted her hand lightly: "The result hasn't come out yet, don't let down. I'm so old that I'm still robbing you for a position. I'm afraid I won't play. "

"Ah? A lot of age?" The girl looked at her, "Are you very big? I always think you are younger than me! You just have a little temperament, not too big!"

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Yu Muwan's clear face.

Shaking her head lightly, she smiled faintly: "Wait for the result."

A man in a straight suit walked out, searching among a dozen people, slowly falling on Yu Muwan.

"Miss Yu, please come with me."

Yu Muwan was startled, her eyes clear under her long eyelashes, hesitated for a moment or got up and followed the man in a straight suit and walked in.

"Ms. Yu, after our two assessments, you feel that you are in good condition in all aspects and excellent. But after the re-examination, we basically have to determine the recruits. I'm sorry, Miss Yu, you are not within our scope of employment." Man polite Said.

Yu Muwan felt a pain, knowing that the interview job could not be a one-time success, she slowly clenched and loosened her hand, looking at him with clear eyes, "Could you tell me what is the reason?"

The man was slightly embarrassed and thought for a long time before he said: "Ms. Yu's thoughts are greatly influenced by Western education. In fact, working experience abroad is sometimes not applicable in China, but sometimes it is a hindrance. Miss Yu can understand this. ?"

A trace of doubt flashed across Yu Muwan's fair face, and then slowly disappeared.

"I am applying for a secretary job. To be honest, the time concept and sense of discipline in foreign countries are much better than those in China. This gentleman, your reasons are not very acceptable to me."

The beautiful woman in front of her talked freely, with the light of reason and sensibility shining at the same time, making it impossible to parry.

The man was embarrassed for a moment, and simply smiled.

"I'm blunt, you have children and a family, but if you work as an assistant, the work scale may be relatively large. I think Miss Yu should not be able to accept this."

Yu Muwan slowly understood what he meant, a gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and when he heard the words "larger", he was dazed to understand the man's hint, and his clear face turned red slightly.

Nan Fung companies, which rank so high in the country, will actually have such qualitative rules for the workplace.

Yu Muwan took a breath, nodded and stood up, and stretched out his hand: "Then I'm sorry to disturb you."

A big rock in the man's heart fell, and he stood up and shook hands with her: "It doesn't matter, I wish Miss Yu good luck next time."

Yu Mu Wanqing stared at him with a cold gaze, smiled faintly, turned and left.

After she left, the man slowly lit a cigarette, staring at the word "Nangong" in the mobile phone communication record that did not dare to offend, trying to figure out the relationship between this palpitating beautiful woman and the Nangong family.

*

Next, Huimeng spreads.

Yu Muwan stood quietly in the cold and luxurious hall, with slightly tired eyes under his long eyelashes.

She didn't know if her ability to withstand pressure had become lower. She had failed too many times throughout the morning, and was about to knock out some of her remaining confidence. She stared at this luxurious and glorious hall, and even felt a little dazed. .

go with? Still not going?

Yu Muwan bit her blushing lips, straightened her back and walked in. She decided that if this family fails again, she will pick up Xiaoying to have a big meal after school in the evening! Yes, she was hit, absolutely hit! Just to make up for yourself!

Across the glass of a special material, Nangong Che stared at the woman who slowly walked in. She wore a professional attire, as beautiful and charming as five years ago, and even more flavorful than then, with her smooth legs from a short skirt. The middle is exposed, soft and moving, long hair scattered on the snow-white shirt, even if the buttons are not unbuttoned, it can reveal the beautiful shape of her chest.

Her beauty, her stubbornness, the gleaming light in her eyes, were engraved so deeply in his mind.

But this can only be done, he stares at her, where she can't see.

Entering the empty and elegant room, Yu Muwan took a breath and said, "Hello, sir, I'm here for an interview."

This interview went smoothly. Yu Muwan answered fluently, and some small tests were not a problem. The other party was a young and capable man, and his eyes revealed the light of appreciation from time to time.

"Miss Yu, I want to say that I admire your ability to communicate with people and resolve conflicts. You have not received professional training, but your practical experience does give you capital that others don't, so you can come here to work. There is indeed a shortage of such professional senior housekeeping staff in Huimeng. If possible, I would like to talk about the nature of the job first and then the salary. What does Ms. Yu think?"

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised. This meant that she had passed it?

Talk about the nature of the job first, and then talk about the salary?

All this came too quickly, Yu Muwan paused for a moment before reacting slowly, his clear face was a little red, and he nodded: "Okay."

The young man smiled and said, "After you have passed the professional assessment for the three-month internship, you will be issued a qualification certificate. Part of your job is waiting for a hotline consultation or some people's visits for consultation. The other part is if Someone needs on-site service and calls you by name personally. I hope Miss Yu knows that this is an affirmation of professional ability. Don't be picky and refuse."

Yu Muwan nodded: "I understand."

"I can pay up to 8,000 during the internship period, and I can adjust it later depending on the performance of my ability. I can also get a percentage commission based on the number and quality of dedicated line consultation and on-site service. Does Miss Yu think it is acceptable?"

Yu Muwan sat quietly. In her entire life experience, no success or opportunity could come so quickly. She was quiet, with a trace of guard in her heart.

"Why, is Miss Yu dissatisfied?" The young man was taken aback for a moment, and said softly, "If Miss Yu is not satisfied..."

"Could I take the liberty to ask if Huimeng is an online company? Is it independent?" Yu Muwan asked with difficulty, "I'm sorry to ask such a question. I haven't done enough homework, but some things are not. The information and data can be displayed, so I want to ask clearly."

The young man stared at her with a faint light in his eyes, even a little nervous.

"Miss Yu, please rest assured that Huimeng's employee system is very sound and humane. Miss Yu does not have to worry about it. As for the leader of the Huimeng enterprise, it is a Taiwanese company registered in the name of his granddaughter. With any backing, Miss Yu can rest assured."

After finally being able to understand clearly, Yu Muwan's guard was slowly relaxed.

"I'm sorry to ask you this, I didn't mean it, I..." Yu Muwan said softly, with a hint of embarrassment.

The young man smiled: "It's okay, you should believe in yourself, you are worth the price."

The two stood up and shook hands. When Yu Muwan walked out of the room door, his footsteps were light.

There was a bright sun outside the company. She didn't take a taxi, but walked quietly along the road. A little girl's balloon flew away on the road. She bought another one for her and stuffed it into the little girl. Hands.

"Thank you sister." The little girl said in a tender voice with tears still on her face.

Yu Muwan smiled and stroked her head.

A dark blue luxury car parked on the side of the road, following her at an unhurried speed. Yu Muwan's relaxed mood suddenly became tense when she suddenly felt that she was being tracked. In the busy street, her palms unexpectedly appeared. Thin layers of sweat.

Finally had the courage to turn his head, Yu Muwan's clear eyes were close to the car behind him.

"How long are you going to stay with?!" Yu Mu Wanqing asked in a loud voice, her eyes bright and she swept sharply towards the people in the car.

But the moment she asked this sentence, she was shocked. She was so familiar with this car, which made her heart palpitating. Yu Muwan's face paled a bit, looking at the person in the car, the outline of the car was even more familiar. Is to suffocate her.

Nangong Che.

Yu Muwan didn't pay attention anymore, turned around and left.

I don't know where the wind is blowing her long hair. Her heart is upset, and she doesn't know where she is going. She just knows to run away quickly, especially when she hears the sound of the car door closing behind her. anxious.

The man behind him pressed even tighter, and Yu Mu had known that he could not run past him, his face became paler and paler.

A big hand pulled over her wrist to prevent her from walking quickly, and suddenly she pulled her back and threw herself on him. Nangong Che's cold and arrogant eyebrows appeared in front of him, and Yu Muwan groaned in pain. He had already stopped her. Hugging, breathing slightly, confronted her beautiful face from the closest distance.

"Don't think about running every time you see me. I don't want to scare you, and you don't have to be afraid of me." Nangong Che's deep and mellow voice sounded, awakening her memories from five years ago.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes stared at him: "You are wrong. I am not afraid of you, but I don't want to entangle the ruthless and cold-blooded people anymore, I don't want to say a word! Master Nangong, this is on the street, Let me go if you don't want to force me to shout."

Her familiar breath sprayed on his face, and Nangong Che's thick eyelashes hung down, hugging her tighter.

That's it, holding her, letting her choke with him, she doesn't hold back a sentence, just like before.

"Yu Muwan..." Nangong Che slowly pressed her forehead, staring at her with sharp pain in her eyes, and said in a dumb voice, "I have been looking for you for five years. Don't push me away in such a hurry and talk to me. ,OK?"

Chapter 368

This voice, this man, came with the hatred and blood of that year, overwhelming the world.

Yu Muwan closed his eyes and opened them, simply saying: "Let go."

Nangong Che's sexy thin lips were slightly pale, pressed tightly, and said nothing.

Yu Muwan looked at him with bright eyes: "You don't let it go, are you?"

Nangong Che still didn't speak, but in a daze, the woman in his arms nodded, and suddenly caught his arm and turned it in a circle. In a moment when he frowned and moaned, he broke free of his control, a beautiful His back spin kick kicked on his chin! Nangong Che was unprepared, his tall and tall body hit the billboard behind him, coughing dumbly.

A trace of blood ran across his handsome face.

Yu Muwan's eyes were burning with hatred, she put on a professional posture and looked at him guardedly.

Nangong Che wiped the blood from his face with the back of his hand, and his deep eyes were filled with shocking surprise.

"Do you think I'm still bullying as much as before? Nangong Che, you can give it a try. If you dare to do something with me again, I will make you regret it forever!" Yu Muwan's posture remained unchanged, and the wind made her hair messy. , A stubborn light on his face.

Nangong Che's slender body also stood upright, and there was a misty light in his eyes.

"I have regretted it all my life... I regret letting you go and letting go of my own children."

Yu Muwan's heart was shaken, her hair brushed across her face, her face turned pale, her guarded eyes were a little flustered, and she took a breath and said coldly, "I don't know what you are talking about", and turned to leave.

"I want to talk to you about Qian Rou, she is going back to China soon, do you want to see her?" A faint voice sounded behind her.

The softest place in Yu Muwan's heart was tightened by this man again!

"You..." She turned around, tears were already in her eyes, her fists were clenched in hate, and she wanted to kill him!

After five years, she left with the baby in her belly, and the only thing she couldn't let go was Qian Rou! This man, even in the month they were trading, he would never allow him to contact Qianrou! Yes, he is in control of her lifeline, whether it was five years ago or five years later!

Nangong Che slowly walked over and approached her.

"If you don't want to see me, I can tell her that I don't have to come back. Anyway, you haven't seen each other for five years, and she always thinks you're gone by accident. I'm still considering whether to tell her you leave her alone. What do you say about the disappearance?"

"Enough!" Yu Muwan shouted sharply, the tears in his eyes flickering violently, with monstrous hatred, "Nangong Che, don't be too mean! Don't you understand why I disappeared five years ago? I won't leave. Do you want to wait for you to kill my child and then force me to death together?! You know what your family is like, don't mention this to me or I will kill you now!"

She trembled with anger, her face was terribly pale, her fist was clenched and she wanted to stab him to death now!

Nangong Che pursed his lips, deep eyes flashed with deep distress and guilt.

"Come with me, let's have a good talk, huh?" He approached this woman who was hurt by himself to the point of no skin, stroking her hair against her forehead and softly coaxing her, even knowing that such a touch would only

make her even more disgusted. He still couldn't let go of using such a despicable method to approach her.

Yu Muwan bit her lip, biting so hard that she was about to bleed, and the tears in her eyes didn't fall.

"You will go to hell, you bastard." She said clearly, angered.

"..." Nangong Che didn't speak, but quietly leaned against her, feeling her temperature, her tears, and her angry appearance. What she didn't know, she had already been in hell for five years.

"Yes, I'm a bastard." He said in a low voice, a pale and bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

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"The photos she sent back over the past few years, you can take a look." Nangong Che pushed the paper bag over, and there was no emotion between his handsome eyebrows, as if his indifference only melted with this woman, softened and deepened. , The touch is unclear.

Yu Muwan unzipped the paper bag, and a large stack of photos was scattered inside.

The photos are all the same, young and beautiful girls walking through the streets of Manchester, standing under a street lamp in a snowy winter day, wearing a Christmas red hat on their heads, the snow is so beautiful and beautiful It hurts people.

There is another picture with a date written on the back of the photo. The picture on the photo shows her lighting candles around a cake, with a serious and gentle expression so clearly revealed on her face. A small piece of paper on the cake says: Happy birthday, sister.

Yu Muwan covered her mouth, tears falling drop by drop.

The waiter who walked in outside bowed and asked, "Sir, miss, can you order food?"

Nangong Che didn't speak, but took a tissue and reached out to help Yu Muwan wipe the tears, but she turned her face to avoid it.

The waiter was slightly embarrassed: "Sir..."

"If you want to eat, let's take a look first. We'll talk about things when we are full." Nangong Che was not annoyed, but took the photo from her hand and passed the menu to her.

Yu Muwan raised her tearful eyes and shook her head: "I don't want to eat, let's talk first."

Nangong Che's hand paused, without revealing a trace of embarrassment, and he withdrew it gracefully, his deep eyes scanned the menu, and said to the waiter faintly, "Two foie gras, thank you."

"Okay, sir, come right away." The waiter recorded, picked up the menu and said respectfully, and walked out.

Yu Muwan feels very uncomfortable and hates the suffocating atmosphere like this, but she can't escape, she can only be forced to face this hateful man like this, seeing him gracefully and calmly, even if his arm is injured. He was still so indifferent and charming. In the past few years, how many women had been fascinated by him, but only Yu Muwan knew his real face.

"When can you let me see Qian Rou?" Yu Muwan asked bluntly.

Nangong Che poured the wine glass in front of her with red wine. Between his handsome eyebrows, there was seriousness and comfort that no one had ever

done before, and he said lightly: "Drink some wine, I have tasted the treasures here, it is very good."

Yu Muwan looked at the red wine in the glass with hatred, brought it over, and drank it all.

"What else do you want me to do? I have only one question after I have said it all at once. When can you let me see Qian Rou?" Yu Muwan's face turned slightly red, and after drinking it, he realized that the red wine was a little choking. The average red wine is strong.

Nangong Che stared at her face and wanted to hug her and comfort her softly, but it was impossible.

"September," he said lightly, helping her organize the dinner plates, spreading the napkins in front of her, and taking away the cup in her hand. "She is busy with graduation, and she doesn't come back so soon."

Yu Muwan was attracted by his words, and his sharp eyes slowly eased, a little blurred.

"She... has graduated?" Yu Muwan was a little bit difficult to speak, and his clear eyes wandered on the napkin for a moment and returned to his face, "You have been supporting her until now, right?"

Nangong Che's actions paused, without looking at her: "I promised you, I just did."

After the tit-for-tat for so long, Yu Muwan's heart at this moment finally eased a little. No matter what happened before, at least Qian Rou is healthy and happy now. She has her own perfect life track, perfect university and youth.

With slightly moist eyes, Yu Muwan looked at the photos and could imagine how well Qian Rou lived in Manchester. She had no such bright and warm smile many years ago, but, so good, her sister still has it.

The waiter opened the door and came in. The foie gras was ready.

Yu Muwan ignored the bloody foie gras in front of her, her clear face was blurred, took the red wine to help herself re-pour, raised the cup and said: "No matter how you take care of my sister, she looks very good, this I toast you for a cup."

After speaking, she raised her head and drank the wine. The spicy, heart-and-lung-stimulating fluid slowly trickled into her stomach.

Nangong Che stared at her without saying a word.

"You are not afraid that I will add medicine in the wine. You have already drunk a lot today and can't get out of here at all?" When the waiter walked out, Nangong Che looked at her and said in a low voice.

Yu Muwan was agitated, and there was a bit of alert in his clear eyes.

Medicine? Will he prescribe medicine? What medicine!

Yu Muwan became nervous, staring at the wine glass in front of him, trying to detect something wrong.

Nangong Che stretched out his hand, stroked her side face with a soft palm, and said dumbly, "Why are you still so naive?"

Only then did Yu Muwan realize that he had been deceived again, and coldly turned away from his hand: "Nangong Che, you mean!"

"I admit that I am mean. I used to be because of my character. Now I have to be mean."

"You don't want to make any excuses, you are not a good person at all, there is no good person in your family!" Yu Muwan flushed, and blurted out with the help of Jiu Jin just now.

Nangong Che was silent, and the deep love for her over the past few years precipitated in his deep eyes.

"Something to eat," Nangong Che said lowly, "You have been running all morning."

Yu Muwan was immersed in her own world, sad and moved, his mind was slightly dizzy, and he didn't even think about how Nangong Che knew that she had been running for an interview all morning.

However, she thought of a question.

"Is she sure she can come back in September? Can I see her?" Yu Muwan must confirm this first.

The knife and fork in Nangong Che's hand paused for a while, raised his deep eyes, and said lightly: "What are you going to exchange with me?"

Yu Muwan was awakened again by the stimulation, his red face was full of incredible, and his hatred burned again.

"You want to threaten me again? I'm her sister. You think she won't recognize me after being blind for a few years, don't you? Nangong Che, don't dream about it!" She lost control of her emotions, and her glass was about to break.

Chapter 369

Nangong Che looked at her quietly, her sexy thin lips lightly opened, and her deep and mellow voice hovered in the room at low altitude: "She may not need to come back, or she can think about it but can't. What are you thinking?"

Yu Muwan was soaked in the pelvic cold water, soft and weak.

"You..." Yu Muwan's fist on the table was clenched, the tablecloth was about to be crushed by her, her pale face was full of strong hatred and entanglement, she could not guess what this man meant, she could not guess through!

Nangong Che cut a piece of foie gras and handed it over with a fork, and said softly, "Open your mouth."

There was a violent flash of water in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, and there was no movement. Nangong Che continued to faintly said: "Eat something."

Yu Muwan opened her mouth, and Nangong Che watched her swallow the foie gras with a deep and complicated look in her eyes.

"What does she think?" Yu Muwan raised her tearful eyes, suppressing the urge to explode and asked, "Did she ever ask about me? She never asked you when she was living abroad alone. Where did your relatives go? Tell me how you explained Nangong Che to her!"

Nangong Che stared at her for a moment, his deep gaze slowly retracted, and said lightly: "It's not important."

Yu Muwan's tears finally fell, and a heavy drop fell on her fair chin. She trembled and got up to pack her things: "Okay, it doesn't matter. Since she is living abroad alone, she doesn't need to come over. You can study, work, get married and have children over there. Go and tell her that I am missing! Just say that I am missing and let her live a good life in the future. Be strong and don't be deceived or bullied! Go!"

She resolutely got up and walked towards the door, Nangong Che did not stop her, but a light of pain flashed in her deep eyes.

Yu Muwan walked to the door and wanted to unscrew the door, but her hand on the doorknob only trembled, shaking violently. She remembered every moment when she was with Xiaorou, she remembered that she had also said

that she should not go abroad again after telling her to go abroad. Back, but in this world, she is the only relative who is wandering outside, but she will never see her again in her lifetime.

That is birth. Forever greater than death.

Yu Muwan was clutching the doorknob with her hands, and a tear fell heavily. She squatted down slowly, choked with a suppressed voice and said, "You let me see her..."

At that moment, the whole world in Nangong Che's heart completely collapsed, and nothing could compare to her tear.

His upright figure stood up, walked over to pull her up, and slammed her into his arms.

Yu Muwan couldn't stand still, and only felt that a fierce force on her waist was supporting her body. A strong and charming masculine breath approached her forehead. Yu Muwan opened her eyes full of tears. Seeing Nangong Che's handsome face like a god.

"What do you want, you say." Yu Muwan pushed him away, stepped back to the door and pressed against the door panel, and said with a trembling voice.

There was decisive resistance and hatred in her clear eyes.

"Appear next to me, don't hide, and don't refuse me to approach you," Nangong Che slowly approached her, with one arm on the side of her head, with deep eyes overlooking her, "I just want this."

Yu Muwan was so angry that she could not figure out what he meant with the faint dizziness in her mind. A piece of despair appeared on her pale little face, and finally transformed into a sharp hatred through her bright eyes. Pass it out.

"I hate you... Why do you treat me like this! Why are you doing this!!!" Yu Muwan slowly shook his head, tears fell, and desperately beat the man in front of him, pushed him hard, and screamed, " Nangong Che, you bastard!!"

Nangong Che has been waiting for her to get tired before grabbing her waist and supporting her. He has been beaten by her all day long, but he still wants to get close to this woman who is covered with thorns. Closer, his heart won't hurt so much.

"You drank too much, I will send you back." Nangong Che's low muffled voice sounded in his ears.

Yu Muwan bit his lip and pushed him, still hatred in his eyes: "No...I'm going to pick up Xiaoying..."

"I'll take you there."

"You keep me away from him!" Yu Muwan raised her eyes, and hostility burst out from her clear eyes.

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Youyang Primary School.

Yu Muwan leaned in the passenger seat for a while before slowly waking up, the sunlight leaped on her eyelashes, blurred and dazzling.

The door opened, and the primary school students screamed loudly and swarmed out from inside. Yu Muwan propped up his weak body, put the windbreaker half of it back on his shoulders, and rubbed his temples.

Her clear gaze searched for Xiaoying's figure among a group of children, but when the image of the man next to her appeared in the surrounding light, she was startled, and then she realized that he was in Nangongche's car.

"..." Yu Muwan looked at him with a spring-like gaze, his face pale.

How could she agree to eat with this man? How could he be in his car? !

Everything out of reason, Yu Muwan was confused, leaving the sentence "Thank you for sending me here" to get out of the car, shaking the door handle a few times, but found that it was locked.

"Nangong Che!" Yu Muwan yelled out of anger, with a trace of anger on his clear face.

Nangong Che leaned quietly on the driver's seat, her thick eyelashes were a pair of eyes that were as deep as a pool. He didn't look back when he heard her cry, but waited quietly until the figure of the pink jade child appeared in his vision. .

Xiaoying was surrounded by a bunch of children, with a smart and indifferent light shining on her little face, and walked outside.

With slender fingers resting on the car lock button, Nangong Che pressed it down, and heard the sound of the woman next to him opening the car door, but she was blocked back with a painful sigh. He stared deep and saw that her weak body was still being seated. Stuck inside.

Yu Muwan breathed in pain, and the movement was too great just now, and the seat belt almost bounced her back.

Nangong Che leaned over to help her untie her, his handsome face magnified in front of Yu Muwan, and said in a low voice: "Does he look a lot like me? You should have found out too, especially the eyes and mouth, which are exactly the same."

"Pop!" There was a crisp sound, and Nangong Che felt her face patronized by her palm again.

"That's not your child!"

With hatred in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, he unfastened his seat belt with the fastest movement, pushed him away and escaped from the car.

I really got out of the car, because in Xiaoying's eyes, Mommy's face was red and white, and with faintly flickering tears, she fled away from the car, avoiding the bicycles that the parents came and went, and headed here. Come over.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan yelled distressedly and anxiously when he saw the child's figure.

"Mummy!" Xiaoying also ran over obediently, and couldn't help but glance at the car she got off.

Well, it's very popular, luxury car.

Chapter 370

But Mommy obviously cried.

"Mommy, is there a bad uncle bullying you!" Xiaoying asked with a frown.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "No, they dare not bully Mommy, Xiaoying, we are going home, Mommy got a job today, please eat a big meal, okay?"

A rare smile appeared on Yu Muwan's face, warm and radiant, Xiao Ying looked very comfortable.

but. The punishment is still to be punished!

"Well, mommy is going to stop the car, Xiaoying wants to pee!" Xiaoying raised her face.

"Okay, then Xiaoying will come here in a minute, don't make Mommy anxious." Yu Muwan kissed him, got up to let him go, and watched him run away before standing on the side of the road to stop the car. She had to find a way to live nearby so that Xiaoying could go to school much more easily.

Xiaoying ran for a long time before he noticed that Mommy no longer looked back, pressed the brim of the peaked cap, and a dreadful aura appeared on her small face and walked towards the luxury car parked next to the school alley.

"Punch!" Xiaoying patted the car window unceremoniously, her immature face full of anger.

Nangong Che pushed the car door in a little surprise, her thin lips tightened, her expression a little nervous and staring at the little boy in front of him.

"Uncle, did my mom get off your car just now?" Xiaoying maintained his politeness and said coldly.

Nangong Che was silent for a few seconds, and said lightly: "Yes."

"Uncle, did you make my mommy cry?" Xiaoying's voice became even colder.

Nangong Che: "..."

"Uncle, a man doesn't cry by himself, but if it's a man, don't bully a woman and make a woman cry! My mommy is a good woman. I don't know what she had with my uncle before, but Xiaoying wants to protect mommy next time. Uncle let Mommy cry again, Xiaoying took Mommy away and let the uncle disappear in my mother's eyes forever! Uncle, I'm not scaring you!" Xiaoying said powerfully, her eyes wide-round Yes, his chest was puffed with anger.

The hostility and coldness bursting out of this child's eyes really scared Nangong Che.

His face turned pale, and he wanted to know what the kid said about disappearing forever.

A man and a child faced each other for a long time.

Nangong Che stretched out his hand to stroke his head, there was still a sharp pain in his deep eyes.

"You won." He muttered.

"I will try to stop making your mommy cry," Nangong Che closed the car door, started the car, and muttered in a low voice, "In this world, I am the most tolerant of her tears."

Xiaoying was confused when he heard it, and only felt that the uncle looked uncomfortable. As soon as the luxury car started, he subconsciously stood aside and watched the fast-driving car make a gust of wind and dirt.

The word daddy is too strange.

Xiaoying shook his head to prevent this uncle from being equated with his daddy. Maybe men in this world, including Uncle Pei, have never been equal to his daddy, but Xiaoying believes that there is only one mind. Only the image of Zhong Daddy can give mommy happiness! If you don't find that man, Xiaoying will never give up Mommy!

"Mommy!" Xiaoying ran to Yu Muwan, put her arms around her legs, and cried clearly.

"Mommy thought you lost again. Get in the car quickly and let's go to Pizza Hut." Yu Muwan smiled and pulled his little hand.

"En!" Xiaoying climbed up.

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"The ventilation here is very good, and the floor is not very high. There are guardrails on the windows. The children are not dangerous even if they climb," the host's aunt turned around, eagerly pulling Yu Muwan to watch, "Miss, take a look. The scenery outside here is also pretty good. There are schools and shopping malls, and the industrial area behind. Didn't you bring a child? It will be convenient for your children to go to school in the future."

"Well, he went to elementary school, and he was on You Yang's side." Yu Muwan said with a smile.

"Really? Oh, it's the same as my daughter!" The host's aunt exclaimed, more cordially.

Yu Muwan took a look at the structure of the room. Two rooms and one living room can be considered a very spacious, very cozy little home. Many of the furniture is made of wood, similar to the room she and Xiao Rou rented before.

"The rent here is not expensive, and the water and electricity prices are normal. It hasn't been a week since the last one moved out. Some of the furniture inside will be left for you. If you don't have enough, you can add it yourself. How about the lady?" Recommended.

"I'm very satisfied. I will take my son over to have a look in the evening. If he likes it, it will be here." Yu Muwan said with a light smile.

On the balcony, the wind was blowing softly.

Yu Muwan thought about the future he could get here, with a trace of worry in his warmth. The wind disturbed her hair. She remembered the entanglement with Nangong Che that day. He just hoped that she could no longer avoid him. She could only pray, and waited a few months to see Xiao Rou and never again. Have anything to do with this man.

Xiaorou...

Yu Muwan smiled as he thought about it, the beauty was so fascinating.

It's just that she still doesn't know how to explain Xiaoying's affairs to Xiaorou. It has been five years. It is not unusual for her to be a sister who is married and has a son, but what about Xiaoying's daddy? Where is she going to find one?

Thinking of this, Yu Muwan had a slight headache, but the phone in her bag suddenly rang.

"Hello? Hello, Teacher Tan." Yu Muwan quickly picked up, this is Xiaoying's head teacher.

"Ms. Yu? Come and take a look. Xiaoying fought with a kid in the same class and beat the kid to tears. Just now, the parents said that you should be held accountable. Take a look..."

"What are you talking about?!" Yu Muwan felt tight, "Teacher Tan, take care of Xiaoying for me first, and I'll come over right away!"

She grabbed the bag and ran out, confused.

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It was late when Nangong Che returned to the villa, closed the car door, and found that the living room was still brightly lit.

The noise inside continued.

Already used to such slight noise, Nangong Che knew who was there without even thinking about it.

"Wow..." The loud cry even lifted the roof of Nangong's house.

"Cheng Lanyi, you are still crying! Who taught you to go home crying after being bullied? Why didn't you have any arrogance when you were just in

school? That little boy looked like the master of a b*tch life, so you scolded you But he?!" Nangong Enxi was so angry that she scolded her little daughter with a beautiful face.

"Wow..." Cheng Lanyi, a five-year-old girl, cried so much that she wiped her tears with both hands.

"Enxi, don't scare her, it's just a child, how can you teach this way?" Cheng Yisheng frowned, picked up her little daughter, gently patted her back to coax, and blamed Nangong Enxi.

"How did I teach? My father is Nangong proud, and I am the lady of the Nangong family anyway. Have you ever seen me go out and be bullied so badly?! If I don't teach, you teach?! You only teach children What politeness, what a loss is a blessing, blessing you are so big, Yiyi has been crying for a long time, I have to make that kid pay the price, I just wait here for my father to come out, I want to drive that kid out of school, I see later Who dares to bully my daughter!"

"Woo..." Cheng Lanyi sobbed, looking at his mommy, there was a weirdness in her big eyes.

"Enxi, don't teach your children first, first clarify the matter, uncle will have a solution, otherwise he won't be locked in the study without seeing you, right?" Luo Qingwan got up and held Cheng Lanyi's little hand. He coaxed her and said softly to Nangong Enxi.

"Sister Qingwan!" Nangong Enxi pursed her mouth. "It's the same if you say it or not. Anyway, my daughter is being bullied, and I'm going to expel that kid. I don't believe that Dad can't even handle an elementary school!"

"Why can't I go home and make noise?" A low and cold voice came with the sound of footsteps, bright leather shoes appeared in everyone's eyes, looking along the straight trousers, Nangong Che's cold and proud eyes swept over , Threw the car key on the table and said coldly, "Is it interesting to come here?"

"Brother!" Nangong Enxi was so scared that he didn't say anything, shut up tightly.

When Cheng Lanyi saw that his uncle came back, he suddenly shut up and stopped crying. She put her arms around Cheng Yisheng's neck and twitched.

"Clarify what's going on, otherwise, go back to your own house! Father has no time to talk to you." Nangong Che glanced at the closed study door and said coldly while sitting on the sofa.

"It doesn't matter if Dad doesn't help me, brother, you can help me!" Nangong Enxi thought for a while, leaning over and said.

Nangong Enxi glanced at the little girl Cheng Yisheng was holding, and said lightly: "Come here, Yiyi."

Cheng Lanyi had always been extremely afraid of this uncle. When she heard these words, her face whitened, she hurriedly threw off Cheng Yisheng, tidied her skirt and walked to her uncle obediently.

"Tell Uncle, what's the matter?" Nangong Che straightened up, stroking her head and asked in a low voice.

Cheng Lan hesitated and refused to say.

"Just tell you, what's the matter with you!" Nangong Enxi frowned.

"Wow..." Cheng Lanyi cried again, his heartbroken, and the tears that had just dried up came out again, leaning against her uncle.

Luo Qingwan sighed lowly, pulled Nangong Enxi up, squatted in front of Cheng Lanyi, and gently hugged her: "Yiyi won't cry anymore. Mommy is anxious, and she yells at you for fear of being bullied. Now tell her uncle. Say what's going on. If Yiyi is wronged, uncle will help you decide. Will you stop crying?"

Cheng Lanyi stopped crying.

"Uncle...I want a game console..." Cheng Lanyi said and cried again, "That kid won't give it to me, let me play..."

The whole family fell silent.

Game console, it turned out to be a game console.

This kind of jifeigou jump is no longer one or two times, every time it is a reason for such embarrassment, and the good-tempered Luo Qingwan is also a little ashamed.

Nangong Che leaned slightly and hugged the child on her lap with one arm. Luo Qingwan was a little frightened, and she also hugged the child for fear that Nangong Che would injure his unhealed right hand again.

"Is Yiyi going to use the game console to play with the kids?" Nangong Che whispered, hugging Cheng Lanyi, his mellow voice was serious and gentle at the same time, "Is it because the kids didn't borrow so they were fighting, or some other reason? ?"