

The Contract Lover

Chapter 371

Cheng Lanyi's big flashing eyes were still full of tears, and she kept her mouth closed without crying or speaking.

Luo Qingwan waited quietly for a few seconds, fearing that Nangong Enxi would start to lose her temper again, so she grabbed Cheng Lanyi's little hand and asked tentatively: "Yiyi, why didn't the kid lend it to you?"

Cheng Lan bit her lip, and her always proud and arrogant temperament did not dare to splash in her uncle's arms, but whenever she encountered such a thing, she would not speak, as if she had looked at the adult and couldn't do anything to her, so she became more depressed. Get up, just don't talk!

Luo Qingwan waited for a few seconds without responding. She glanced at Nangong Che with a clear gaze, a little helpless.

Nangong Che's thick eyelashes lifted up, no longer pampering her, patted her on the head and said, "I will go to school tomorrow. Now follow your mommy home, rest early and continue to school tomorrow."

Cheng Lanyi was put down, seeing Mommy approaching her fiercely, she said in a crisp voice: "Yiyi doesn't want to go to school! Yiyi won't go to school tomorrow!"

"Cheng Lanyi, are you making trouble again? Every time you fight with others but you can't beat you, you just stay at home. You just cried so much that you almost lifted the roof of the house. Where is the energy? Go find your grandfather and let your grandfather help you. No one would dare to bully you if you fire that kid, do you understand you!"

Cheng Lanyi kept her mouth flat and didn't speak, with a pink face full of tension, pulling Nangong Che's sleeve: "Uncle, don't go to school..."

"How can you ask clearly if you don't go to school? It's your fault or the kid's fault. You should always figure it out before making a conclusion. If it's Yiyi's fault, then you should be punished as to how you should be punished. Don't think that your mommy or grandpa can protect you, understand?" Nangong Che squeezed her chin, and a cold stern flashed across her deep, arrogant eyes.

The little girl standing next to him, her eyes widened and her face pale.

"Yiyi doesn't go to school! It's not Yiyi's fault, it's the one named Yu Qianying!! It's just that if he doesn't give me the game console, other kids can just not give it to me!" Cheng Lanyi finally broke out with a face that went red.

Nangong Che's body was shocked, and the light in his deep eyes trembled.

"Then why did you go? You robbed it again, didn't you?!" Nangong Enxi grabbed his little daughter, her beautiful eyes burning with sullen flames, "Cheng Lanyi, what do you want? Your family? How poor it is that you can't even afford a game console. Who would let you go to school and shame me!"

Cheng Lanyi was pushed hard by his mom and fell on the sofa. She almost cried again, but she held back and shouted with staring eyes: "Our family doesn't have one, I just haven't seen it before, just want to grab it! But he bullied me, he ran so fast and made me fall, my butt hurts, and I bleed, wow..."

She rolled up her little arm, and there were indeed a few bloody scratches on the tender skin.

The child cried so badly, but Nangong Enxi's face was flushed and about to bleed. Cheng Lanyi broke her heart every time the little demon got into trouble. Her arrogant temperament could not tolerate the slightest grievance and dragged her daughter. Xiao Shou said: "Then go to Grandpa and ask Grandpa to expel that kid for you! Every time you cry, Grandpa loves you the most. Why don't you go!"

Cheng Lanyi was crying harder when he was yelled, but his domineering and grievances blended together, patted the dust on the skirt, wiped tears and walked towards his grandfather's study.

"Enough." Nangong Che's low words stopped the farce, and his mellow voice hovered in the hall.

Nangong Enxi's face flushed: "Brother, what do you want to do! You usually don't care about it, you don't care about it this time!"

Nangong Che's deep gaze scanned Lan Yi, and there were complex emotions on his stern face: "Come here, Yiyi."

Cheng Lan was too frightened to move, but was forced to move step by step under Nangong Che's stern and stern gaze. Her little hand was held by Nangong Che, and a low voice was heard in her ear: "What is that kid's name? first name?"

Cheng Lanyi thought that her uncle had turned her sex and wanted to help her suppress the arrogance of that stinky boy, and said in a crying voice, "Yu Qianying!"

The ink in Nangong Che's eyes became thicker and thicker, as the dark tide surged like an ocean.

"Don't go to grandpa about this matter. Uncle will take you to school tomorrow."

Upon hearing this sentence, Nangong Enxi's heart jumped suddenly, and he hugged his daughter and said: "I don't want it! Brother, don't care about my business. I just don't let others bully my daughter. I just want to teach them well. After seeing them, dare to fight against my Nangong family!"

"Don't mention Nangong's family anymore when you get married. In the future, you dare to use these three words to show off your majesty outside. Be

careful, I'm not polite to you!" Nangong Che's stern eyes scanned his sister's face.

"Brother! I don't want it, I'm going to find my father!" Nangong Enxi's eyes widened with anger, and she shouted in pain.

"Leave this to me, or you will not be allowed to step into the gate of Nangong's house for the rest of your life—choice." Nangong Che's gloomy gaze swept over, and the whole person exuded a breath of awe-inspiring charm like the Satan of hell. Dare to resist.

"You... brother, why are you doing this to me!"

"What do you mean?" Leng Ruohanbing stared at her, with a little bloodthirsty smell, making people clearly see the murderous inside!

Panting ups and downs, Nangong Enxi's eyes were burning fiercely, and her emotions were surging. Okay, okay, she knew that her brother still remembered those things five years ago. For five years, the slut who caused her premature birth actually still Have such an important position in my brother's heart!

After slashing the weak figure in the bottom of my heart, Nangong Enxi hugged her daughter with hatred: "Tomorrow, let my uncle go to school with us to teach that kid! Anyway, I have already spoken out yesterday and let his parents take over. Responsibility! I'll fight them to the end about Yiyi's injury! Wait and see!"

Nangong Che didn't say a word, the scene remained in his mind. Yu Muwan's slender figure pulled the child and appeared in front of him. He had such a strong premonition that he was certain that the child belonged to him.

He wants to see them, every minute, every moment, every opportunity.

The thin morning mist dissipated, and the sun shone on the gate of Youyang Primary School.

"This is Mommy's first day at work, so she is going to ask for leave," Yu Muwan said with a bit of disappointment, holding Xiaoying's hand, her clear eyes flashed with earnest light, "Wait a moment if you see each other The children's parents, Xiaoying must tell the truth and don't be arrogant. Mommy is next to you. I believe you can tell who is right and who is wrong, right?"

Xiaoying lifted her face, her expression was slightly complicated, and said "Yes."

He has never lived and studied with other children like this. He didn't expect to have conflicts with the children, but he was obviously not to blame for what happened yesterday. The little girl fell down and brushed her!

"Mommy, I want to pee." Xiaoying raised her face and said.

"Xiaoying, you can't escape reality," Yu Muwan took a breath, her beautiful face shining with moving light, and squeezed his hand, "Are you afraid of Mommy being next to you?"

"Mommy, Xiaoying is not afraid! Xiaoying and Mommy have never encountered such unreasonable things before when they were in the United States. Xiaoying is not afraid of them, but Mommy should not be wronged because of Xiaoying. I would rather transfer to school or not let it go. Mommy is wronged!" Xiaoying said loudly, a stubborn light burst from her clear eyes.

Yu Muwan was moved slightly in her heart, and she squatted down and stretched out her palm: "Okay, the mommy is the same. We all believe in each other, even if they are overbearing, we won't give in! Mommy will not be wronged, and Xiaoying will definitely not be wronged. !"

"En!" Xiaoying nodded her head heavily, raising her head fearlessly, pulling Yu Muwan towards the classroom.

In the classroom, Teacher Tan has been waiting for a long time.

Seeing Yu Muwan's figure at the door, Teacher Tan greeted him, looked at the direction of the office with some worry, smiled slightly embarrassed and said, "Let's go, the little girl's parents have already come here, a bit fierce, Miss Yu Don't be surprised."

Yu Muwan nodded slightly, and pulled Xiaoying away: "Okay."

The door of the office was opened, and the first thing I saw was the little girl who rolled up her sleeves to reveal the wound on her small arm and was crying.

"Oh, it's finally here, right? Yesterday I didn't have time. Today I will see which one of my granddaughters who is not long-eyed dared to bully my Nangong family!" Nangong Enxi sneered and hugged her daughter from her body.

Yu Mu's Qing eyes first scanned the little girl's injury, and he looked at the woman who was speaking to make sure that there was nothing serious.

In just a moment, thunder and lightning flashed in the entire office, and Yu Muwan was shocked by the few lives in front of him. There was not much shock in his clear eyes, and his face was pale.

And Nangong Enxi's face suddenly turned pale, her pupils widened in shock: "You... Yu Muwan, why are you?!"

Not only her, Cheng Yisheng behind her was even more incredulous.

"Mu Wan, you..." Cheng Yisheng yelled excitedly. She didn't expect that she was still alive and could still appear in front of them five years later!

Yu Muwan Qing's gaze swept away, falling on the tallest and tall man, his natural noble aura lingered all over his body, arrogant aura radiated through his deep eyes, he walked slowly over, graceful and charming.

Nangong Che glanced at her tenderly and deeply, slowly squatting down, and stroking Xiaoying's head: "Remember Uncle?"

Xiaoying also became surprised, looked at the little girl and asked, "Uncle, what is your relationship with them?!"

Teacher Tan was slightly relieved when he saw this scene: "It turns out that you all know each other. Look at what this says. Children who are ignorant and make troubles will not disturb their parents. Let the two children make it clear to make sure that they are all healthy and all right, do you think?"

"What is it!" Nangong Enxi's harsh words forced the teacher back, staring at Yu Muwan coldly, and sneered, "Heh, I really didn't expect to meet you in five years, Yu Mu. Tonight, are you not dead yet? Are you arrogant if you haven't died?! Which man gave birth to such an idiot again and dares to bully my daughter, you are not dead, right?"

The sharp words were so sharp as to force Yu Muwan. Her clear face did not show any expression, she just stared at Nangong Enxi quietly. Five years later, don't come unharmed, she actually still looks like that arrogant head.

She is not angry, so angry as a small shadow.

A trace of murderous aura suddenly burst out of her clear eyes, and Xiao Ying jumped around Nangong Che, with a stubborn light on her stubborn little face: "Auntie, you are too rude! When you meet and greet others, you will only greet you first. Are you dead?! My mom is still alive and doing what you do. Why do you make irresponsible remarks here! This is the school, and you don't even have the basic politeness that our primary school students are learning! Your parents have never taught you what to do Do you respect others!"

The puffed little boy's crisp voice was like a whip slamming on Nangong Enxi's face! His big clear eyes burst with anger, extreme anger. He hasn't lost control

so much until he was five years old, but he has never tolerated anyone who can treat Mommy like this!

Tensions! The most violent conflict actually aroused a child first!

"You..." Nangong Enxi's eyes widened, she was so angry that she couldn't speak, and was furious. "Little bastard, you dare to talk to me like this for what you are! Do you know that I am the only daughter of the Nangong family? Even my children dare to bully, do you still want to get mixed up in this school! Yu Muwan, your child was beaten by my brother five years ago, and five years later, you still have such a big child, ha, How can you not do without a man? You are so cheap!"

Xiaoying's face flushed with such blatant remarks, and when she rushed forward, she had to fight her desperately. She was grabbed by Yu Muwan, enclosing his body to prevent him from rushing forward. This child has never been so impulsive. There is too much pollution.

Pulling Xiaoying behind her, her clear eyes looked at Nangong Enxi, and Yu Muwan asked, "What did you just say?"

Nangong Enxi raised his head: "I really didn't expect to meet you here today, but I won't make you feel better when I meet you! Yu Muwan, your lowly embryonic son dares to bully my woman, I..."

"Pop!" There was a harsh, crisp sound, resounding throughout the office.

"Try it and say it again," Yu Mu's eyes glowed with cold light, which was contrary to the heat in his palm, calm and bloodthirsty, "Nangong Enxi, it never matters how you scold me, but Believe it or not, say something about my son, I will keep you from going out even this door!"

The atmosphere in the entire office was solemn, and the little girl in the corner was so scared that her face paled, and she did not dare to come out.

It took Nangong Enxi for a long time to react, clutching her face that was so hot and painful that she was unconscious, her sharp voice tore her throat, tears hot: "Yu Muwan, you dare to hit me?!"

"I beat you lightly!" Yu Muwan raised his tone, his eyes burst with murderousness, and his clear voice shook the entire office. "No one has taught you how to behave. I will teach you today. My mouth is not clean. Just wash it up before coming in!"

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Nangong Enxi had never suffered such a grievance before, and suddenly screamed like crazy: "Yu Muwan, I will fight you!"

Cheng Yisheng hugged her with a ferocious face to prevent her from jumping forward, and said in a low voice, "Enxi is enough, this is the school, and the children's affairs have not been resolved. Don't make trouble. This can only let people watch the Nangong family jokes. do not you know?!"

"Let go of me... Yu Muwan, you b*tch, no one has ever dared to beat me, father has never beaten me, why are you hitting me..." Nangong Enxi was still splashing, tears streaming down his face. .

Yu Muwan's gaze softened a bit, and he looked at her coldly, calmly.

Xiaoying also just recovered from the shock of that slap, and looked up at Mommy, well, Mommy is the most handsome!

A tall and straight figure slowly approached, Yu Muwan was in a daze. Before she recovered, she felt her hot palm being held. As soon as she raised her eyes, she saw this extremely charming man and his presence. He whispered in his ears: "Are you relieved? Let's talk about things when it's relieved."

Yu Muwan was stunned for a moment. The next moment he shook off his hand and picked up the small shadow. The slender figure exuded a cool

arrogance: "Next time, please find a sober person to talk to me. It doesn't matter, but it's best not to let me hear the slightest attack on Xiaoying, you are not qualified!"

As she said that, she walked out the door, Xiaoying hugged Mommy's neck tightly, looking at the piercing woman behind her, her eyes stubborn and cold.

Nangong Che stared at her back, with a deep gaze retracted, and took Cheng Lanyi's hand next to him: "Go."

Cheng Lanyi's whole heart was beating wildly, her face was pale, she didn't expect that the always arrogant and tough mom could be trained to be submissive, the little pride in her heart was stepped on so much that it became deep. The meaning of it.

In the stairwell, Teacher Tan leaned down and said softly: "It is inevitable that there is friction between children, but Xiaoying, why does it hurt Yiyi?"

Xiaoying looked at her with a clear gaze and said: "I didn't hurt her. She kept chasing me to grab my things, and she ran down."

Cheng Lan said in a loud voice: "You are talking nonsense! Will I chase you if you don't give it to me?!"

Xiaoying paused, then turned around and whispered to Yu Muwan: "Mommy, what should I do, this is another brain damage!"

Yu Muwan gently stroked Xiaoying's head, and asked him softly: "Don't talk nonsense, just be reasonable if it makes sense."

Even if you don't understand the truth, you don't know it! Xiaoying added a sentence to her heart.

"Okay, blame me if you fell, but I helped you get up, and I asked you if there was anything wrong, and I told you not to run with me. I won the sprint

children's championship! You didn't listen!" Xiao Ying frowned, her clear face glowing with confusion.

Cheng Lanyi's eyes widened and his face flushed: "Then you still didn't give me the game console, I want the game console!"

"You want a lot of things, do you have to pick the stars in the sky for you too?!" Xiao Ying frowned deeper.

"You..." Cheng Lanyi's voice became sharp, "My grandfather will give it if I want it, and grandpa will give it to me whatever I want, whether it wants the stars or the moon!"

"Then you admit it wrong, I am a kid, a kid as old as you, not your grandpa!"

With tears in Cheng Lanyi's eyes, she was about to cry again.

"Yiyi," Nangong Che took her shoulders, with a man's unique sternness in his deep eyes, "tell uncle, who told you that you can do anything you want?"

"Mommy said it! Mommy said that I was the only granddaughter of Nangong's family, and Mommy said that she could do anything!" Cheng Lanyi really cried, crying as she talked, her shoulders twitching.

"Your mommy is brain-dead!" Xiaoying couldn't help blurting out.

"Wow..." Cheng Lanyi looked at Xiaoying, crying harder.

"Xiaoying," Yu Muwan whispered, "Don't be rude, you can't talk nonsense like this in the future."

"Yiyi," Nangong Che yelled and pulled Cheng Lanyi's shoulder over, wiped away her tears with a big palm, and said steadily and lowly, "Remember from now on, you must work hard to obtain anything you want in the world. , Don't steal, cheat or rob, what you get is really your own thing. Your mom is used to

being arrogant, so she takes everything for granted. This is her fault. If you want a game console, you can ask the kids to borrow it. Ask him about his things. You can only take them if he allows them, you know?"

Cheng Lanyi continued to draw, wiping tears and looking at Xiaoying.

Xiao Ying was out of anger, and when she saw the crying girl looking at her, her eyes widened, and she was so frightened that she was crying even more heartbreaking.

Nangong Che frowned, not knowing what to do with this kind of child, and a soft voice floated over: "The child can't teach it all the time, take it slow, don't deny her too much, because some concepts are not something she can comprehend. It was taught by others, she needs time to change her mind, not so fast."

Nangong Che raised his eyes, and the woman in front of him squatted down to hold the child in her arms. For the first time, her clear eyes were no longer so sharp, but a mother's unique gentleness.

"Xiaoying asked for leave today and won't go to school. I'll take him to go shopping," Yu Muwan stood up, "Ms. Tan, can you?"

"Alright, Xiaoying is very smart. I can see that he is no longer at the level of the first grade. It is good to take a break occasionally. Go out and relax with Mommy, okay?" Teacher Tan smiled and stroked Xiaoying's head.

Yu Muwan didn't look at Nangong Che again, and shook Xiaoying's hand: "Goodbye teacher."

"Goodbye Teacher Tan!" Xiaoying said obediently.

Nangong Che also slowly got up, unexpectedly Cheng Lanyi would pull his trousers: "Uncle..."

"what happened?"

"Uncle..." Cheng Lan whispered, "Yiyi wants to play too..."

Nangong Che's heart moved slightly, thinking of the woman who had just walked away, the throbbing in his heart became stronger, and there was no way to control it anymore.

"Come, hug uncle." Nangong Che approached the little girl who was choking aggrievedly and hugged her to her feet.

"Mr. Nangong, kid Cheng Lanyi today..."

"Just make an exception for one day, the teacher will forgive me." Nangong Che said in a low voice, holding the child and leaving.

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Crossing the road, vehicles on the road drove back and forth quickly.

Just as Yu Muwan was about to stop the car behind him, a dark blue luxury car suddenly stopped in front of them.

Cheng Lanyi leaned out the car window, her sweet little face was a little embarrassed, even a little scared, and whispered: "Yu Qianying, would you like to go out with us?"

Xiaoying was startled, and looked up at Mommy in surprise.

Yu Muwan stared at the tall and charming figure of the man in the car window, the disgust in his heart did not disappear, and the butterfly-like eyelashes dropped and whispered to Xiaoying: "Thank you Yiyi, no need, Xiaoying will just follow Mommy."

Before Xiao Ying could speak, the window of the car slowly and completely landed. Nangong Che hugged Cheng Lan, his deep eyes scanned Yu Muwan's face, and he said in a deep voice: "Where are you going, I will take you there."
."

Yu Muwan took a breath: "No, the nearest playground is nearby. I can get there without a ride."

"There are too many vehicles here. You have to cross four zebra crossings in a row when you walk over. I don't worry."

"Thank you, but you don't need to care."

"Mu Wan!" Nangong Che held her cold wrist and slowly applied force, "You said you won't avoid me again. Give me a chance. I didn't want to do anything to you."

The handsome man, who was like a god, said these words in a low tone, which caused Yu Muwan's heart to suffer a bit. I don't know why it hurts. Or maybe it is because of his too much strength and the temperature of his palm. It burned her.

The two were in a stalemate. Yu Muwan wanted to struggle, and Nangong Che held his grip even tighter, already blocking the vehicle behind.

The sound of Didi's horn urged them.

"Only this time, next time, don't use any reason to find me out again. I said I won't avoid you anymore, but I didn't say that I will entangle with you again!" He broke free from his palm, opened the door of the back seat, let Xiaoying sit on it first, and then sit on it afterwards.

There is no expression on her clear face, but it is still beautiful.

Looking at her face in the rearview mirror, Nangong Che felt a heavy sense of belonging. He put his arm on the car window and put his hand to his lips, and started the car slowly and gracefully.

His silence was not acquiescence, just knowing her temper, and finally having such a chance, he would not be stupid enough to destroy the warmth and tacit understanding between them.

"Uncle, did we go to the playground to ride a roller coaster?" Cheng Lanyi asked, raising his face.

"Do you like sitting?" Nangong Che freed a hand and touched her little face.

"En! I like it, but I'm scared!" Cheng Lanyi turned and looked behind, "Yu Qianying, are you afraid?"

A slight impatience appeared on Xiaoying's face, and her pretty face leaned over and looked out the window: "The playground is not only a roller coaster, why must I play that?"

"Then there are pirate ships... and torrential advancing..."

"I don't like it!" Xiaoying blurted out, her small face stiff and expressionless.

Yu Muwan also suddenly noticed some problems, a slight worry appeared on her face, she hugged the children around her, and began to regret that she wanted to go to the playground with them. There were some things she might want to hide and escape, and she didn't want to be caught. People discovered that they didn't want Xiaoying's weakness to be exposed to them like anatomy.

"We will be separated in a while, can we play separately?" Yu Muwan said after thinking about it.

A trace of doubt flashed through Nangong Che's deep eyes, staring at her face through the rearview mirror without saying a word.

"Yu Qianying, why don't you play with me?" Cheng Lan asked eagerly.

Xiao Ying was angry, her eyes widened, and she looked at her murderously.

Cheng Lanyi was indeed frightened, but his little hand was picking up the seat cover, still knowing whether to live or die: "But I want to play with you..."

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"I'll talk about it later, I don't worry about you." Nangong Che said lightly, blocking Yu Muwan's thoughts.

The beautiful and charming woman frowned slowly, unable to bear the little dominance of this man.

The amusement park will soon arrive. There are many tourists coming and going in the bright weather. From time to time, people flying high in the sky make shrill screams. The music is loud and exciting.

Xiaoying was unexpectedly quiet and didn't have any excitement. After getting out of the car, Cheng Lanyi bounced around, and ran over to hold Xiaoying's hand: "I will ask you to play the roller coaster. You can play the game console for me, okay?"

Xiaoying broke away from her hand: "Give you the game console, I don't play a roller coaster."

"..." Cheng Lanyi's eyes were full of confusion, and she puffed up her cheeks and looked at her uncle, thinking that she had said something wrong again.

"What's wrong with him?" Nangong Che's tall and straight figure walked over, sensing something sensitively.

Yu Muwan's face was a little pale, so she hugged Xiao Ying: "He doesn't like stimulating sports very much. I'll take him to play some ordinary ones, so we should separate, so as not to be unhappy."

"Is it afraid or not? If there is an uncle to protect you, would you dare to play?" Nangong Che stepped forward and asked Xiaoying's hand softly.

"Nangong Che!" Yu Muwan took a step back like an electric shock, looking at him with a clear gaze, "Don't you want to be so strong? Let me make it clear that I really don't want to see you, don't be right. What my child says, he won't listen to you!"

Nangong Che stared at Yu Muwan, his handsome face as calm as water.

"Let's take a break and wait a while before going in line, Yiyi, and Xiaoying go next to buy some cold drinks, pick what we like, but try not to carbonated drinks, know?" Nangong Che stuffed some money into Cheng Lanyi's hands. Speak softly.

"En! Yiyi knows!" Cheng Lanyi ran over, and Yu Muwan had to hesitate to put Xiaoying down, watching them run to the cold drink stand next to them hand in hand, and whispered, "Be careful!"

The bright sunlight shone on her fair skin, so transparent that the pink bloodshot eyes could be seen inside.

"Why can't he participate in stimulating and violent sports?" Nangong Che slowly approached, propped his hands on the roof of the car, and kept Yu Muwan in his arms without a trace.

"I didn't say that!" Yu Muwan's eyes showed a trace of tension and looked at him alertly.

"Xiao Ying is not like a boy with little courage. If it weren't for his guts, it would probably be an objective reason," Nangong Che put his palm on her face and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong with his body?"

Yu Muwan's eyes became more flustered, biting her lips tightly, and calming herself down for a moment, without saying a word.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che called her lowly.

"Can you not curse my child? He has no physical problems. He just doesn't like this feeling. Can you stop asking? He has nothing to do with you. Even if there is a problem, it should be solved by me and Yuzhe. , Don't care about you!" Yu Muwan said anxiously, with sunshine jumping in her clear eyes.

"You said here I remembered it," Nangong Che slowed down seeing her excited, "It seems that I haven't seen Pei Yuzhe for a long time. Why, is he too relieved of his wife and son? Even Xiaoying After school, I saw that you were the only one to pick him up."

"He is very busy. It is normal that a dozen announcements a day have no time to pick up the child!" Yu Muwan explained clearly, her butterfly-wing eyelashes quivered twice, and suddenly felt something was wrong, "How do you know that Yuzhe didn't Come to take Xiaoying?"

Nangong Che's face was calm, but there was a trace of avoidance in her eyes, not looking at her eyes, and calm.

"Nangong Che, you..."

"I sometimes come to pick Yiyi for Enxi and the others, don't think too much!" Nangong Che denied her thoughts.

In the distance, the two children have ran back hand in hand.

"Mommy, your favorite red bean ice cream is available here too!" Xiaoying said with her face up.

Yu Muwan took it and k*ssed him on his face: "Xiaoying is so good!"

Cheng Lanyi looked a little stunned, biting the corn ice cream in his mouth, thinking that Mommy hadn't k*ssed herself like this in a long time.

Just thinking about it, Nangong Che picked her up: "Let's go, let's go in line if we want to play!"

Yu Muwan also led Xiaoying walking behind, worried. She knew how Xiaoying's body was. She usually pays more attention to the weather to protect her from getting sick, but he really can't do this kind of stimulating exercise. It's the body. The reason itself is not a child's problem at all.

"Xiaoying, if you don't like it, we will go home, don't force it." Yu Muwan knelt down and said.

Xiaoying's face was also very complicated, and she took her mommy's hand and said, "Mummy, is this uncle really my daddy?"

Yu Muwan felt nervous, squeezed his hand, and glanced at the front guard. Fortunately, Nangong Che didn't hear her. The guilt and distress in her heart surged like a tide: "Xiaoying, Mommy is sorry for you, she is pregnant. When you were, Mommy didn't protect you, do you blame Mommy?"

Xiaoying frowned: "Did Uncle ever bullied Mommy?"

A thin sweat came from Yu Muwan's palm, and she murmured softly, "Maybe I shouldn't bring you back, nor should I let you see him... Xiaoying, it's Mommy's fault."

Xiaoying sneered: "Mommy, you should tell me. I don't know what this uncle did to Mommy before, but Mommy should tell me the truth, so that Xiaoying

won't be confused about who is a good person, but It now appears that there were no good people before Mommy, they were all bad! Mommy, Xiaoying was not there before, now Xiaoying must protect you!"

"Good boy, we won't talk about this today. Mommy doesn't want to make you feel uncomfortable. Let's go and play. Can Mommy stay with you?"

"En!" Xiaoying also took Yu Muwan's hand and ran forward.

The playground was full of screams, and they really were separated. Nangong Che sensitively noticed that Xiaoying only played some non-exciting games like carousels and bumper cars. Finally, Cheng Lan moved him to play Octopus. , The child's face was also frosty, Cheng Lan refused to give up, and kept playing with him.

"Look, you see, this one is not afraid, it is tied with a rope, it is not intense, it is just spinning in the air, you can play with me!" Cheng Lanyi continued to bewitch him.

Xiaoying didn't want to bother at first, but when she looked up, it seemed that no one was screaming, and no one had a frightened expression-rotating at such a high altitude, shouldn't it be terrible?

"Hurry up, hurry up, we will start soon, we will have to wait for the next round if we don't go up!"

"Yiyi, pay attention to safety!" Nangong Che frowned.

"I know, uncle!" Cheng Lanyi took Xiaoying and ran to the seat, "Look, you have to fasten this. If you turn it around, you won't fall off. If you are afraid, grab the armrest, understand? "

Xiao Yingman sat up with a sense of freshness, thinking about it, he wouldn't have somersaults just by turning around, the speed is not very fast, it should be fine.

With a muffled "hum", the device started.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with a little tension, but this kind of game is indeed not dangerous, and it is much safer than the others. His eyes have been fixed on the two children, even turning in the swivel chair. When high in the sky, Cheng Lanyi could still be heard talking to Xiaoying, with a crisp voice floating in the air.

Yu Muwan came out of the bathroom to find that Xiaoying was missing, his eyes filled with horror.

"Did you see Xiaoying? Why can't I see him!" She could only grab Nangong Che's sleeve and asked.

The tall and tall man turned around and saw her nervousness. He embraced her with one arm and gently said, "He and Yiyi are playing octopus turns. This game is okay. It's not very dangerous and exciting. Don't worry."

Yu Muwan didn't have the time to care how close Nangong Che was to her, her clear eyes looked at the sky, and that little seat was tugging her heart fiercely. She also knew that this game was not intense, but the child could always affect her everybody. She looked up at a nerve and refused to let it go for a second: "I don't know. I have never played with him before. I have never played with him again since the accident, nor do I. Know how much he can bear..."

"What happened to him?" Nangong Che frowned.

Yu Muwan shook his head, glanced at him with clear eyes, and said "It doesn't matter to you" and continued to look up at the sky.

"What's the matter with his body? Is it inherited or acquired? Muwan, you should tell me, even if I don't fight with you, I know that it is my child. What are you hiding?!" Nangong Che tightened one arm. The brow furrowed deeper.

Yu Muwan turned pale and broke free of his embrace: "What the hell are you talking about, I don't understand at all!"

After experiencing the highest speed of rotation, the equipment stopped slowly. A man and a woman finally stopped talking and ran to the two children in the seat. Cheng Lanyi still bounced off the seat and ran to see the small shadow behind. She was startled when she saw his face: "Yu Qianying...you, what's the matter with you?"

Xiaoying's face was dusty, her hands were tightly grasping the handrails, and she shook her head when she heard her screams, her hands were a little stiff to unfasten her seat belt, her expression was very painful, and she started to vomit while holding the chain.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan screamed tremblingly, stepped forward to hug the child and patted him on the back.

Cheng Lanyi jumped back in shock, and suddenly retreated to Nangong Che's lap to be supported. Nangong Che's face was also pale: "Yiyi, get out of the way."

Cheng Lanyi quickly retreated to the side with an "en", and Nangong Che immediately squatted down and hugged the small shadow who was vomiting violently on the seat and put it in his own body, let him stretch out his arms to spit out the foul, and pat his weak Back.

"Xiaoying, how are you? It's uncomfortable, isn't it?" Yu Muwan was so anxious that tears came out, and she hurriedly helped him follow his back.

"Is it still uncomfortable? Do you want to continue to vomit?" Nangong Che asked in a low voice and softly, holding the child tightly, his deep eyes full of worry and anxiety.

Chapter 374

"Hmm..." Xiao Ying turned pale with vomiting, her little hand gripped Nangong Che's arm, and coughed violently.

"Xiaoying..." Yu Muwan was distressed with tears in his eyes, patted his back lightly, unscrewed the mineral water at his hand and handed it to his little hand to let him rinse his mouth. The staff nearby also ran over and asked: "Is the kid okay?"

"Sorry, I didn't know that his health was so bad, I shouldn't let Yiyi lead him to mischief." Nangong Chejun's face was green, and his low voice said softly, looking at Yu Mu with deep and guilty eyes late.

"Xiaoying is not in bad health..." Xiaoying said weakly in her arms, but her clear eyes flickered, "It's just that Xiaoying turns too fast, Xiaoying is a little dizzy, Xiaoying has a great body!"

Nangong Che's eyes were deeper and thicker, but Yu Muwan was anxious, and wanted to forcibly take the child from his arms: "Don't worry, I said that Xiaoying is not suitable for playing this kind of game. I beg you not to take it like this again. It's him!"

Nangong Che's strong arms slowly tightened and refused to let go, and said in a low voice, "He shouldn't be like this for a day or two. We'd better go to the hospital for a visit."

Yu Muwan was startled, his face pale, and suddenly shook his head: "Let's not go!"

"Mu Wan." Nangong Che frowned and called out.

"I hate the hospital, I hate it very much, I hate it to death! My child has nothing wrong with me and I don't want to take him to the hospital!" Yu Muwan

almost forcibly carried the child from Nangong Che's arms, tears on his white face Flashing.

In front of the child, Nangong Che didn't want to pull with her, but suddenly remembered those things five years ago. She pierced her neck with surgical forceps in the operating room of the hospital. The bloody scene gave a tingling pain in her heart!

"Okay, don't go," Nangong Che's calm face still has a domineering look, his eyes full of love and pity, his big palms are firmly pressed against Yu Muwan's waist to prevent her from escaping, "Then go home and rest, I Send you back."

"No, I can take him back!"

"Don't be polite to me anymore, do you think I will let you take a taxi by yourself?!" Nangong Che frowned slightly, and the eyes overlooking her became as turbulent as the ocean in the dark night.

Yu Muwan was shocked in place by such a meager anger, and his stubborn and clear eyes suddenly softened.

Suddenly, Nangong Che wanted to k*ss her with his head down, but he held it back. He bowed his head and said "let's go", and slightly domineeringly took the weak child lying on Yu Muwan's shoulder, and pulled her little hand toward the car. walk over.

"Yiyi keep up."

"En!" Cheng Lanyi's small face was also full of cowardice and guilt, and he followed Nangong Che with small steps.

"You..." Yu Muwan was so anxious and distressed that his whole mind was unconscious, but seeing Xiaoying lying on his broad and strong shoulders, it was indeed much more comfortable than in his arms and he didn't struggle anymore.

*

But Yu Muwan neglected one thing. The new home she and Xiaoying had was broken into again by this man!

Hanging the windbreaker on the hanger, Yu Muwan looked back at the child lying on the sofa and the tall man beside him. A heavy string in her heart was plucked, and the alert and alarm in her heart suddenly pulled ring!

There are many things she can't forget.

For example, he once said, Yu Muwan, even if this is my child, what qualifications do you have to give birth to me?

For example, he once said, I have ruined this child, if you want to die, follow him to hell!

Blood-stained memories flooded like a tide.

"Do you have honey like this? It's better to give him a drink." Nangong Che walked over in a tall and straight figure.

The oppression also followed.

Yu Muwan's palm suddenly sweated, and he bypassed his figure to check Xiaoying's situation, and said in a cold voice, "Thank you for taking us home. I will take care of Xiaoying at night. Thank you, you can go back! "

Nangong Che's hand holding the cup froze in place.

"Are you afraid of me here?" He turned and stared at her.

"I didn't. This is my son. Later I will call Yuzhe to take care of him together. Don't bother you."

Nangong Che's gaze swept across Xiaoying's familiar facial features again, and her heart throbbed.

"Alright," he said lightly, walking over and handing her the cup, "this kind of thing was originally what his daddy should do."

Yu Muwan was tense for a while, and when he picked up the cup, he touched his finger, and he trembled, as if he were electrocuted.

"I'm going to pour some hot water, you and Yiyi will sit down first, but before Yuzhe comes, I still want you to go back. I don't want my husband to see other men appear in my room." She said with clear eyes.

Nangong Che didn't say a word, staring at the picture of her father and mother on the bookshelf, thoughtfully.

Yu Muwan was still a little worried, but gritted his teeth or went to the kitchen.

Nangong Che glanced at Cheng Lanyi, and said in a deep voice, "Yiyi accompany Xiaoying. I will come as soon as I go."

"Okay!" Cheng Lan jumped down from the sofa, leaned in front of Xiaoying curiously, and asked in a low voice, "Are you really afraid of heights and circles? My uncle said that you are not in good health. What's wrong with you?"

Xiao Ying was dizzy, still a little dizzy looking at the ceiling, and simply closed her eyes and ignored the noisy little girl.

And in the kitchen...

Yu Muwan boiled a pot of water, unplugged it, and wrapped it in cotton cloth to pour the water.

Nangong Che's tall figure followed in and closed the door.

Yu Muwan's heart tightened when he heard the lock falling. He suddenly turned around to see Nangong Che's charming and cold face, took a breath and backed away, forgetting that he was still holding the kettle in his hand.

"Be careful!" Nangong Che frowned, and as soon as he held her arm to protect her, the water in the kettle swayed out and splashed on his hand with a "crush" sound. If it weren't for him, Yu Muwan would be slender. The arm is going to suffer again.

"..." Nangong Che held her tightly, his handsome face a little bit painful, but his eyes were still deep and clear.

Yu Muwan gave a small scream before regaining his sense of fright, and hurriedly put down the kettle, looking at his hands that were flushed with boiling water.

"Nangong Che, you..." She was suddenly speechless, her heart beating violently, not knowing if he was in pain.

"You dare to move casually with the kettle, it's really fatal!" Nangong Che actually smiled, looking at her with a gleam in his eyes.

"How do I know that you will break in at this time!" Yu Muwan frowned and complained. She will inevitably feel a little distressed when she is used to taking care of the baby. Look at his injury and say, "You take water and I will get it. ointment."

The arm tightened suddenly, and it was Nangong Che who grabbed her and prevented her from moving.

"you....."

"I'm okay, it doesn't matter," Nangong Che said simply, his deep eyes were suddenly full of possessiveness, he slowly hugged her in an arrogant posture,

and put her on the desk, "Yu Muwan, you have never I have never been so nervous..."

The warm breath spread on her face, and Yu Muwan was taken aback, feeling the big palms wrapped around her waist and back.

"Did you need me to be nervous before? I was too nervous to have time!" Yu Muwan looked at him coldly, tried to struggle but it was useless, the guard in his heart suddenly came out, "Nangong Che, let go!"

Nangong Che felt the fiery pain on the back of his hand, and the emotions on Jun's face in the dimness were not clear. He said in a low voice, "It really hurts...your shoulder hurt? Is it still there?"

Yu Muwan didn't have time to answer, but felt a "buzz" in his head, and a sudden cold on her shoulders. The scars she had left on her shoulders five years ago were exposed to this man's eyes.

The enchanting wound, a little ugly, occupies her white skin like snow.

Nangong Che's eyes were gloomy, he slowly bowed his head, warm breath spread on her skin, and she *kssed the wound while she shuddered. The warm lips and tongue touched every corner of the wound moistly. To kss.*

"You still have a heart in your body. How many wounds and pains are there that I haven't tasted? I have tasted them all, can you stop hating me?" Nangong Che's dull voice whirled in the narrow space, drilling into the sensitive eardrum.

But accompanied by this man's lips and tongue, there are also those overwhelming shame and insults.

Yu Muwan closed his eyes, took a deep breath and slammed the man in front of him with all his strength. Hearing his tall and sturdy body "bang!" he

slammed into the kitchen door, Yu Muwan Pulling up his clothes, staring at him fiercely!

"Nangong Che, you are still such a beast after five years! Please don't forget that this is in my home, in my own home! If you want to be frivolous, I will first find out if you have that power! I was your mistress but it was not you The mistress of a lifetime, if you want to be in heat, go to the bar to find a woman, don't dirty my place!" Her stubborn eyes flashed with hate.

There was only a momentary pain in Nangong Che's eyes, and then he recovered. Jun has an elegant and noble light on his face. He put his hands in his pants pockets and said in a mellow voice: "I thought you would slap me again. You are more polite."

"If you want, I can fulfill you! Please go out now, right away! I don't welcome you here!" Yu Muwan rushed to the door to open the kitchen door and blast him out, but he didn't expect to be caught by him Hold your wrist behind your back and re-attach it tightly to the door!

"..." Yu Muwan raised his head and groaned, not because of pain, but because the weight of the man on his body was too heavy.

"I know you don't welcome me, I only ask one thing, and I will leave."
Nangong Che's warm breath spilled on her face and said in a low voice.

"Nangong Che, stay away from me!" Yu Muwan turned away, shaking violently, not wanting the man's breath to haunt her all the time, "I hate you, you get out of me right away, right away! Otherwise I'm going to yell. !"

The light flashing in her eyes was the reflection of tears, and Nangong Che felt a pain in her heart.

"You can call, the two children are outside, and they don't know what the sound is."

"Nangong Che, you are shameless!" Yu Muwan broke away a hand, "Pop!" he slammed his face.

After the fight, Yu Muwan was also stunned, this slap, so close, he could obviously avoid it. Even, his strength just now can clearly restrain her from letting her relax!

"Are you comfortable playing? Answer my question when you feel comfortable." Nangong Che's handsome face slanted back again and asked lightly.

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and she trembled: "You are sick...you are simply sick!"

"Whose child is it?"

"I do not know what you're talking about!"

"Whose child is Xiaoying?"

"I said, I don't know what you are talking about! That is Yuzhe's child, I am married, I have been married to him a long time ago! He is my husband, Nangong Che, you don't want me to sue you and let me go! "Yu Muwan struggled with tears.

"Is his child still calling him uncle? When will you want to lie to me, Yu Muwan!" Nangong Che snarled, his deep eyes filled with blatant anger, and he whispered close to her beautiful features. , "I don't want to take him for DNA testing for such a small child. Tell me yourself, this is my child, isn't it?"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and his chest rose and fell violently: "...You follow him?"

"Yes!" Nangong Che admitted to his despicable deeds, his arrogant head slowly dropped, and he asked in a mute voice against her forehead, "Mu Wan, tell me, how did you keep the child back then? It all happened. what's up?"

All the air that Yu Muwan could breathe was the hot breath of Nangong Che.

"I didn't protect him... I can't. It was you who kept me in the operating room. Are you unclear about the situation? Do you want me to tell you the details of abortion in the hospital?! Just a machine stretched into the womb to fix it. The meat is rotten and shattered before it flows out. If it can't flow out, then the palace will be cleaned! Do you still listen to it like this back then?!"

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were full of bloodshot eyes, and she trembled.

Nangong Che held the palm of her wrist and the veins violently violently, his face was hanging down and the expression could not be seen clearly, but he could feel that the tall and muscular male body was trying to suppress something, and it was shaking slightly.

"You don't have to lie to me..." Nangong Che's face was pale, and his deep gaze was filled with huge waves. "I asked the doctor, your physique was too weak at that time. If you shed that child, you won't be in this life There is a chance of pregnancy."

Yu Muwan widened his eyes and smiled palely: "So even if you deprived me of the right to be a mother in this life, you would kill my child and avenge your sister, right?"

Nangong Che pursed his lips in silence, but hugged her tightly without saying a word.

"Let go of me...Nangong Che, if you don't let me go, I will really fight you!" Yu Muwan hissed, tears falling hot, "I don't care if there are children outside! Let him if you have the seed Listen and see how beastly his biological father is!"

Nangong Che tightly controlled her body: "You are finally willing to admit that it is my child, right?"

"He is not!"

"He is!" Nangong Che said decisively, his lips overbearing over her ears and shouted, "He is my child!"

"Isn't he?" Yu Muwan desperately dodged, avoiding his cursed voice.

Chapter 375

When Pei Yuzhe came in from outside the door and saw two little ghost heads, he just heard this sound.

"Uncle Pei, you are here!" Xiaoying looked weak, but hurriedly helped him open the door.

Pei Yuzhe nodded, his attention temporarily returned to the heads of the two little ghosts, and slightly locked his eyes: "This is..."

"My name is Cheng Lanyi, and I came with my uncle."

"Xiaoying, where is your mommy?" Pei Yuzhe was slightly worried, and took Xiaoying's hand and walked in.

"Over there!" Xiaoying pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

"Hey, you guys are here first," the voice over there got louder and louder, and Pei Yuzhe had a bad premonition in his heart. He didn't know who Cheng Lanyi's uncle was, "Uncle, go and take a look."

The door of the kitchen was opened at this moment, Yu Muwan's tearful face appeared in front of him, and the man behind him was torn away in the next instant. Nangong Che held her tightly in his arms, with complex emotions in

his deep eyes Intertwined: "Is it so difficult for you to admit that it is my child? Yu Muwan, you can hate me, but you must let me know the truth!"

Bright light came in from the outside, Pei Yuzhe frowned and looked at the two people inside.

A tall and tall man held the woman in his arms tightly, and her weak tears seemed even more helpless in his arms, but only those eyes were clear and bright, shining with stubborn and resentful light, and refused to give in.

"Mu Wan!" Pei Yuzhe frowned.

Yu Muwan fiercely broke free of Nangong Che's control, ran towards the door and hugged Pei Yuzhe's waist: "Yuzhe!"

Pei Yuzhe has never seen her take such initiative, subconsciously hugged her, her arms tightened, and his gaze swept towards the opposite man slightly: "Mr. Nangong, I didn't expect to see you here. Could you please tell me? What did Mu Wan do?"

Like a fierce dream, Nangong Che still had her temperature on her chest, but in the next instant, she had actually reached another man's arms.

The deep eyes condensed and locked, on her slender and beautiful figure.

Tieqing's handsome face didn't say a word, he pressed his thin lips and put his hands into his trouser pockets coldly, and walked towards the living room.

"Mu Wan, how is it?" Pei Yuzhe whispered in her ear.

The warm and broad embrace of the man made Yu Muwan's unsteady heart somewhat settled. She raised her tearful eyes and bit her lip and said, "Don't move, give me a hug for a while."

Pei Yuzhe was taken aback, and there was an inexplicable emotion surging in Qingyu's eyes. He slowly hugged her body and gently said, "I can't ask for it."

They hugged each other and walked into the living room, Cheng Lanyi was pulling Xiaoying to talk, and Nangong Che's upright figure turned his back to them.

"You have a good rest," Cheng Lanyi finally finished his last sentence, "Remember to bring me the game console tomorrow!"

Xiaoyinghan... he knew that this little girl was unpredictable.

"I know," Xiaoying jumped off the sofa, looking at Nangong Che with clear eyes, "Thank you, this uncle, I'm fine, Mommy and Daddy will take care of me, uncle can go back."

That bitter and indifferent back figure finally moved.

Nangong Che slowly turned around, her tight thin lips were slightly pale, and he stroked his head and said, "Really? Your daddy?"

"Yeah, my daddy is here! Uncle, did I introduce you to it?" Xiaoying ran to hold Pei Yuzhe's hand, "You know, if my mom gets hit by uncle again next time, you can call directly Give it to Daddy, so you don't have to bother uncle anymore. Mommy, don't you? Uncle, come and shake your hand..."

Nangong Che's face was livid, looking at Xiaoying's innocent face, the heartache like a knife suffocated him.

"Heh... how did you teach him?" Nangong Che sneered, his handsome face darkened, and his deep eyes contained raging flames that could burn her. "He knows who his daddy is!"

"Of course he can distinguish clearly. My child is not stupid. He knows who has been by his side for five years. He gave birth to him and took care of his

mother. Mr. Nangong, the world in the eyes of the child may not be all right. But it should be right! Thank you for sending Xiaoying back today, Xiaoying, and goodbye to uncle!" Yu Muwan knelt down and gently pulled Xiaoying away.

Nangong Che's face became even more iron.

Pei Yuzhe stretched out his hand: "Thank you, Mr. Nangong, for your help today. My dereliction of duty did not take care of their mother and daughter. This will not happen again next time."

Nangong Che stared at that hand, no one could see the murderous intent in his eyes.

"Nangong Che, can you go? I have already thanked you, what do you want?" Yu Muwan saw his murderous aura, and his eyes were full of guard. She stood in front of Pei Yuzhe for fear that he would suddenly be violent. I will start with Pei Yuzhe when I get up.

The action of her guarding the man was even more addictive.

A smile appeared on the corners of Nangong Che's icy lips, and he stretched out his hand to pull her away: "You don't need to intervene in matters between men. He is a man and you don't need you to protect him."

Yu Muwan felt a panic in her heart. This was the home she had finally settled in. She didn't want to be messed up just like that.

"Nangong Che, you..."

"I'm also thinking that being a man wouldn't even refuse to recognize his relatives standing in front of him. It would be too defeated," Pei Yuzhe said lightly, with an unrelenting breath in his wise and elegant eyes, "We should go out. Talk."

Seeing that the situation was about to be uncontrollable, Yu Muwan was panicked, Xiaoying didn't expect that Nangong Che's temper was so violent, she would actually fight with one or two words of excitement, she was so scared that she didn't want her to be disturbed. .

"Wow..." A hearty howl and loud cry alarmed the whole living room.

Cheng Lanyi's face turned pale, and she cried loudly when she looked at Nangong Che's extremely blue face.

"Yiyi." Nangong Che frowned and had to move to hug her.

"Uncle is terrible..." Cheng Lanyi was so scared that he was still shaking in his arms when he was picked up, watching his face cry with anger, "I don't want uncle, I want mommy...Woo..."

Yu Muwan felt pain and complaints in her heart, this stinky man! Even children cry!

"Okay, don't cry." Nangong Che's iron-green face finally eased a little but it was still not so good-looking, holding Cheng Lanyi and gently patted her back, wanting her to stop crying.

"Wow..." Cheng Lanyi was scared to death by the violent atmosphere just now. Even if her parents quarreled with each other, they had never been so terrible.

A farce ended like this. There was no other way. Yu Muwan had to go forward and coax Cheng Lanyi well. No matter how hard she coaxed her into Nangong Che's car, Nangong Che took her away. The night was already a bit dark, Cheng Lanyi was sitting in the passenger seat and struggling, the tall and upright man standing at the door of the car, firmly grasped her hand the moment Yu Muwan got up.

"Nangong Che, let go!" Yu Muwan stepped back and struggled, but couldn't earn him.

Nangong Che stared at her with deep eyes, suddenly pulled her in front of him, and said in a low voice: "I never want to use special means to treat you again, but that's my child, never want me to let go he."

"Are you crazy? I said that it is not your child, you can let Luo Qingwan have a baby with you if you want a child! What are you trying to do with me!" Yu Muwan gave up the struggle, beautiful eyes staring at him full of anger.

Nangong Che said nothing, her thin lips pressed tightly, and let her go coldly.

Luo Qingwan.

That woman was indeed the one he had determined from the beginning to live together for a lifetime.

But why is he a little messy now? The blurry night made his consciousness unclear. He simply didn't know why this woman could shake the decision he had made, and the child, his child, he was absolutely impossible to let go!

A mass of chaos entangled in his mind, Nangong Che opened the car door indifferently and sat in and started the car.

Yu Muwan rubbed his wrist to look at his distant figure, and bit his lips tightly.

*

"Move back to me, there are servants there. Not just anyone can break in and do your hands and feet," Pei Yuzhe said lightly, resting his hands on the sofa and staring at the little woman in the corner, "Observe. , Okay?"

Yu Muwan's pale little face was faintly sad, looking up at the ceiling, still shook his head.

"I will be careful in the future. Since this place has been settled and cleaned up, I have no reason to move back," Yu Muwan said softly, closing his

butterfly-like eyes slowly, "I said it was just expedient. Plan, if I move back, I will really fully admit our relationship to the outside world, but we really have nothing to do..."

She didn't want to rely on Pei Yuzhe all the time because she wanted to deceive Nangong Che, she couldn't do it.

Pei Yuzhe's hand slowly clenched.

"You don't want us to have any relationship, do you?" There was a hint of coldness on his always graceful and indifferent face, but he was still calm.

Yu Muwan heard something wrong, looked at him with clear eyes, and said seriously: "Pei Yuzhe, I just treat you as a friend."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Pei Yuzhe's mouth.

"Why are you just friends? Mu Wan, I have thought about this question many times, and I have given myself many reasons," Pei Yuzhe approached her, pulling away the broken hair on her forehead and said clearly, letting her hear every word. Be clear, "For example, you are just grateful to my mother for saving you five years ago. You don't want to be safe and rely on me to be with me. For example, you still treat me as a patient and don't think I can give you what a normal man can give you. Happiness, for example, if you think that you are an unmarried woman who became pregnant and you can't marry me again with a five-year-old child... Many, many, I thought about so many reasons, but I don't think so."

Pei Yuzhe stared at her quietly and asked in a low voice, "What is the real reason? Come and tell me."

Yu Muwan was a little panicked. She had never seen Pei Yuzhe like this. Her thoughts were so clear that she was scary. She used to talk to him mostly in ambiguous ways, but she knew that at least he wouldn't be pressing each other, but now he Why are you so eager to know the reason?

"I..." She tried her best to think, but her mind was still chaotic.

"Can't think of the reason? Then listen to me," Pei Yuzhe held her face and asked in a low voice, "You still want to be with that man, you want to wait for him to regret it, abandon him and now his fiancée to marry you.?"

"No!" Yu Muwan reacted in a violent spirit, with a decisive resistance in his clear eyes, "He doesn't want to go back to Xiaoying, I will never forgive him for what happened back then!"

Pei Yuzhe looked at her quietly, his eyes slowly settled.

"Well, since it's not his reason, I'll ask you," his voice was slightly dull, "Muwan, do you love me or not?"

"I..." Yu Mu fell into disbelief. She had not faced this problem squarely. She had always regarded Pei Yuzhe as a friend.

Her eyes were confused, as if there was a thousand-year-old fog inside.

"You can't figure it out, don't you?" Pei Yuzhe said lowly, "but Mu Wan, I love you, I can be sure."

Yu Muwan's heart was shocked, and her hand tightly grasped the seat cover.

This is a confession, the most straightforward confession.

Just when she was nervous and at a loss as to how to respond, Pei Yuzhe's *kiss fell and fell on the corner of her eye, followed by her cheekbones, nose tip, chin, side face, including her shiny and white earlobes. kiss again.*

"..." Yu Muwan shuddered when the sensitive earlobe was *kissed*, and subconsciously supported his chest, "Pei Yuzhe, that's enough, you stop, don't mess around!"

"I didn't mess around, I always wanted to do this, but I want to respect you. Without your approval, I would never do anything to hurt you. But if I always respect you so much, I will never be able to get there. Go inside," Pei Yuzhe said with a hint of desire in his eyes, and said softly in a mellow voice, "Mu Wan, you never know how vigilant you are against people, I have been at the door, knocking. You refused to let me in."

Yu Muwan was a little panicked, because he closed his arms tighter and tighter, she lay down on the side of the sofa, being forced into the soft and thick corner of the sofa by his chest and body.

"Pei Yuzhe, don't get excited, we have something to say, don't..." She frowned, pushing against his chest.

"I've waited too long..." Pei Yuzhe sighed, his blurred eyes were covered by craving, and the palms of his hands clasped the back of her neck and *kssed her, blocking her lips heavily, and Yu Muwan's eyes widened in surprise. "Hmm" resisted, but Pei Yuzhe didn't relax at all, prying open her tight teeth and kssing deeply.*

He had never tasted her sweet taste so deeply, tasting and tasting fascinatingly, assaulting her deeply.

Yu Muwan shook her head desperately to resist, sweating all over her body, she never knew that this gentle man on the surface had so much strength! The moment the tip of her tongue was touched, she was full of electric currents, pushing him desperately, but the hand covering the back of her head suddenly exerted force, and her whole body began to tremble in pain!

Don't... don't do this!

"Pei Yuzhe, let go! Don't touch me! Xiaoying is in the next room. Don't mess around!" Yu Muwan's face was pale, tears were about to fall, and he struggled violently to escape from the sofa.

"I know he is here. Didn't he already admit our relationship today?" Pei Yuzhe grabbed her messy hands and pressed it on top of her head, her eyes gloomy and full of hope. "He knows that I am more qualified to stand than that man. By your side, don't yell if you don't want him to hear it, be good..."

Chapter 376

"Pei Yuzhe!" Yu Muwan screamed in a low voice, not daring to yell out loud. The next moment he k*ssed her Mingan's snowy neck, and put his hand in from the hem of her thin sweater, rubbing the delicate waist of her. Smooth muscles and skin, go upstream.

"Don't... don't do this! You let me go! Hmm!" Being k*ssed again and again, Yu Muwan's body fell into the sofa and surrounded by his body, struggling violently and couldn't break free.

Pei Yuzhe k*ssed her emotionally, her whole consciousness was filled with her beauty. Her skin was so smooth and her belly was flat, unlike a woman who had given birth to a child. He used to exert slight force on the fingers that gracefully jumped on the piano. Rubbing her beautiful carcass, she could hardly control the flame in her body.

But suddenly, he felt a salty cold on his lips, like tears.

Pei Yuzhe was sober in an instant, opened his eyes and looked at the scene in front of him. The woman under her body had messy hair, her clear and stubborn eyes burst out with a light of wariness and resentment, and the crystal tears fell down, pitiful.

"Have you made enough trouble? Just let me go!" Yu Muwan gritted her teeth.

Pei Yuzhe's deep eyes regained her clarity, and she suddenly realized what she had done. She pushed him abruptly, supported herself in embarrassment, and pushed his hand away and walked off the sofa.

He actually... didn't control it for a while.

"Mu Wan..." Pei Yuzhe's face was gloomy, and the pillow supporting the sofa stood up and looked at the figure with a slight worry, "Sorry, I didn't mean to."

He knew that she had learned taekwondo in the United States. If she had to struggle hard just now, it would be impossible for him to succeed so quickly, but she obviously still regarded him as a friend, but he disappointed her too much by doing such a thing!

Yu Muwan smoothed her messy hair twice, and poured a glass of water for herself to drink by the table. His hands were trembling, and tears fell when the cup was lifted.

"I assume you didn't mean it, please go out now, don't let me drive you!" Yu Muwan said with a trembling back to him.

Pei Yuzhe stood up, walked to her back and hugged her tightly.

"Pei Yuzhe, touch me again, I'm not polite to you, let go!" Yu Muwan put the cup on the table with a "bang" and said in a cold voice with tears.

"Sorry," Pei Yuzhe still hugged her tightly, his warm lips pressed against her hair, and said dumbly, "I have endured it for so long and still haven't held it back, Mu Wan, forgive me for losing control today, but I love You, this sentence is not wrong."

"Don't tell me anymore, I can be sure now, I don't love you, I don't love you at all, can you go now?!" Yu Muwan looked back at him, his eyes cold and resentful, and a tear fell on his face.

Pei Yuzhe stretched out his hand to wipe away the tear, and said in a low voice: "Don't be angry when you are excited, I won't take it seriously."

"If you allow you to lose control, don't you allow me to lose control?! I am a woman, yes, but not a woman who can be bullied by you at will! If you do this, I will hide away and make sure that you will not find me, you You can try!" Yu Muwan turned around and said bitterly to him.

Pei Yuzhe paused, slowly approached her, and pressed her forehead.

"Okay, I admit that this sentence frightened me, I will never do this to you again in the future, even if I can't help it, I won't be rough to you, I promise, is it all right?" He said in a low voice.

Yu Muwan ignored her, her face pale with anger, her eyes still red.

Pei Yuzhe bowed his head and k*ssed her forehead, pushed away by her, glaring at him.

"I still have the strength to push me to prove that you are okay. I'll come to see you another day." Pei Yuzhe gave a faint smile and stroked her hair.

"Taking care of Xiaoying is very hard. Remember to call me if it works for me. I will come to see you often."

"I am leaving."

Pei Yuzhe walked out of the room as he said, put on his shoes at the door, and walked out of the room with a smile at her.

The night turned into silence, Yu Muwan hugged herself and squatted down, feeling aggrieved and sad.

*

A slender and beautiful figure walked past the Huimeng Hall in the morning.

Yu Muwan sat down for fifteen minutes, arranged his desktop, made a cup of coffee, and began to read the information at hand.

At the beginning of work, she didn't want to be distracted by anything. Whether it was a certain beast or a certain man who was excited from time to time, she didn't want to care. Now she just wants to work well and be worthy of her salary, and be able to raise Xiaoying independently and give him a good life.

"Miss Yu." A young man knocked on her desktop.

"Director Zhang." Yu Muwan put down the phone and raised his eyes, politely stood up and shouted.

"It's okay you don't need to be nervous, sit down," Director Zhang smiled, "I have a case here I am afraid I need to deal with it for you. Many people have not been able to take over this case. You are a newcomer with a bit of courage. I want you to try. test."

"Really?" Yu Muwan was slightly puzzled, thinking about the case.

"This matter is a bit complicated, because the other party's identity is special, and I don't want anyone to know his true identity, appearance, or even experience, but I hope you can cure his heart disease. So in this case, I have no information. Here you are, you need to understand it yourself." Director Zhang briefly explained the situation.

"What?" Yu Muwan frowned, feeling incredible.

Not providing the true identity, this is indeed the concern of many psychological counseling patrons. There is no problem. They have professional qualities and cannot inquire and disclose to the outside world.

But it looks like.

This person doesn't want others to know what he looks like. Is his face a business card or a star? politician? Or is it a suspect? ?

Yu Muwan felt a slight headache, especially the last one. He couldn't even know the other party's experience. How could he open the knot of the other party? I'm afraid I don't even know what the other party is up to, right? Does she have to guess a little bit? !

"Miss Yu, do you have any questions?" Director Zhang asked.

Yu Muwan took a breath and honestly replied, "I don't know who this customer is, but I think there is a reason why other people don't pick up. This is simply an impossible task!"

Director Zhang smiled: "Well, I don't think it can be done either!"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened and almost blurted out. Is that a trick to her?

"Let me be more clear. In this case, some people are autistic and rarely speak. All autisms actually have different knots, but their symptoms and the way the knots are untied are similar. Ms. Yu has relevant experience in her resume. If I say this, does Ms. Yu understand?"

Yu Muwan nodded slightly. If this were the case, it would be much easier. Just like when she met Pei Yuzhe back then, God knows how this man was depressed, she was not a little bit rid of it. of.

"There's still compensation," Director Zhang said softly, "The other party asked for a price of 200,000 yuan, and the time was three months. The payment was made on schedule. Does Miss Yu think there is a problem?"

Yu Muwan's hand trembled slightly, hearing the number, a strange light flashed in his clear eyes, staring at the person in front of him, trying to detect something wrong.

Chapter 377

"Why me?" Yu Muwan asked softly, with undisputed doubts in his clear eyes.

Among the few people they joined together, it should be said that she was the only one who was shaped by the day after tomorrow, and the others had been educated in professional psychological counseling, and she was a blank piece of paper, with no experience but no dogma. paper.

Director Zhang smiled: "This...I'm also very strange."

Yu Muwan frowned slightly with a sharp spirit.

"In short, you can put away all the tasks at hand. This case is very large. If you can accept it, then you have completed the final assessment of the internship period and you are well paid. Miss Yu really needs to think about it. It is."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, feeling a trace of coolness in the air.

She slowly hugged her shoulders with both hands, letting her thoughts entangled in her mind, bit her lip and whispered, "I think about it for a day, can you answer tomorrow?"

Director Zhang showed an expression of "ofcourse", said "You are busy now" and then turned and left her small office.

A bunch of cases and materials on the desktop are waiting for her to read, but Yu Muwan's heart can no longer calm down. She just forgot to ask a question. If this case is not successful, what should be done?

Psychotherapy should be said to have not fully recovered, but what if she does a bad job?

Yu Muwan's delicate eyebrows frowned slightly, and she had no confidence in herself.

Forget it, let's talk about it, she really doesn't know what kind of way it should be if she communicates with someone and can't know his identity and experience, and what kind of perverted request this client can have? However,

it cannot be denied that the rewards are very attractive. She is used to sending her to others, and she is also afraid of being poor. She can't wait to really strengthen herself so that she doesn't have to rely on others.

*

The night is blurred.

The bodyguard stepped forward to open the car door, Luo Qingwan walked out of the car in a light gray dress, her shawl slipped slightly, revealing her snow-white crystal shoulders, she brushed her hands, her slightly curly hair scattered with misty brilliance.

Clenching the bag in her hand, she steadily walked up the steps.

"Sister Qingwan, you are here!" Nangong Enxi cried out crying.

"En, what's the matter with you?" Luo Qingwan took off the shawl and handed it to the servant next to her, looking at her face with some confusion.

"Look at Sister Qingwan! It was the woman who beat me, she's back! She actually dared to beat me!!" Nangong Enxi leaned forward, half of her sweet face puffed up and the red was very scary. Luo Qingwan only touched it with her hands. Frowning started at once.

The fight was really heavy.

"Who did you say was the attack?" Luo Qingwan was startled, and did not hear what she had just said.

"Yu Muwan!" Nangong Enxi cried even harder. When she shouted the name, she couldn't wait to cut her off. "Her son bullied my daughter, and she was a shameless *btch* bullying me. She actually dared to beat her. Me! Sister Qingwan, look! My brother and the bastard Cheng Yisheng are protecting her, I can't get past that *btch* is back!"

Yu Muwan.

Luo Qingwan's slender arms froze in midair, and her slender eyelashes trembled.

Nangong Che walked in with Cheng Lanyi from the outside. Cheng Lanyi was leaning against her uncle's trousers, but the moment she saw his mommy, he jumped up: "Mommy, Yiyi is back!"

Nangong Enxi also stomped her feet when she saw her daughter: "You little devil is finally back!"

Luo Qingwan quickly eased her emotions, turned around and stared at Nangong Che, smiling faintly: "Are you back?"

Under the shattered crystal chandelier in the living room, this woman was so beautiful that it palpitated.

Nangong Che's face was slightly green, and his mood sank to the bottom. At this moment, Luo Qingwan was not very relieved to see Luo Qingwan. He just glanced at the other people in the living room coldly, and said in a deep voice: "If you stay here enough, go back, don't let me Catch you guys."

Nangong Enxi glared, furious.

"Brother, you are too much, you are too much! What I say is your sister, your biological sister, you can actually watch Yu Muwan hit me without teaching her today! Look, you look at me. It hurts so much that you didn't help me, Sister Qingwan, look!" Nangong Enxi cried as he said, and pulled his sleeves and shook him severely, shouting heartbreakingly.

It's nothing else that makes her collapse and mad the most, but that she doesn't even help her with her own brother and husband, so what is she still alive? She has no face to live anymore!

"Nangong Enxi, try to sprinkle me again!" Nangong Che suddenly angered and let out a low growl.

Nangong Enxi was so frightened that tears fell on her face, her face was so pale that she looked at her.

"How many times have you hurt her before can not be solved with a slap! Nangong family used to you does not mean that I should be used to you, next time you dare to speak rudely, don't even think about entering the door of Nangong family again! !" Nangong Che's decisive voice, with a biting chill, approached Nangong Enxi's face.

"You...Brother, you are actually facing outsiders!" Nangong Enxi let go of him in fright, scolded him, dragged Luo Qingwan and began to cry, "Sister Qingwan, I am not alive, I don't want to live! I'm going Find dad, why didn't dad see me? Everyone bullied me, I want to die for you to see!"

"Mummy..." Cheng Lan stepped down with a small face, and was about to cry.

Luo Qingwan patted Nangong Enxi on the back lightly, did not speak, but looked at Nangong Che with a soft gaze, and said lightly: "Enxi's temperament is a bit more arrogant, but please don't spoil the atmosphere at home for outsiders. It's too big to lose your uncle's face, and you don't want to be like that, do you?"

Nangong Che Junyi's face was as cold as usual, frowning as she listened to her saying "atmosphere at home." This woman was indeed a bit terrifying. Although she had not married her for five years, the Nangong family had completely regarded her as her. The young lady is just a young lady who does not live in the villa. Her prestige and virtuousness have spread like a virus.

"Yiyi, take Mommy to the room for a break, and call Daddy to pick you up tomorrow. It's too late now so don't go back." Luo Qingwan said softly to Cheng Lanyi.

"Brother Smelly, Brother Smelly! That woman is cheap, she has a son that big like me, a natural b*tch! Next time I see her, I will still scold her, and she will never show up in front of me again. Also roll far away from our Nangong house!" Nangong Enxi roared a few times with a dumb voice, relying on Luo Qingwan to support herself, glaring at Nangong Che, and before she touched the thunder again, she hugged her daughter and moved towards Go to the room.

Sure enough, Nangong Che's face was extremely blue, and he was so angry that he had to teach this ignorant sister a lesson! Luo Qingwan was so frightened that she hurriedly stopped in front of her and pushed his chest.

"Che!" Luo Qingwan whispered, looking at him with clear eyes, supporting his chest with both arms and softly persuading, "Don't take it seriously, Enxi often talks angry, don't care about her! Don't even fight with your sister for irrelevant people. Wasn't it enough for you five years ago?!"

The woman in front of her had her eyes gleaming, so bright that she couldn't look away.

"I haven't touched you or married you for five years, so you plan to keep going like this, right?" Nangong Che did calm down his anger, but the deep eyes were still full of cold light, and he said this coldly.

Luo Qingwan's body froze for a while, recalling his words, and trying to keep up with his jumping thinking.

"How do I get down?" She asked back, taking a breath.

She is now in her current state-firmly locked in the Nangong family by the eyes of the outside world and the belongings of her heart. Every time she comes back to the Luo family's residence, she will always be chanted to get married and have children. The pressure of parents and the outside world has not been destroyed. She, she still plays the role of the bride-to-be next to him, unmoving, doing it for five years.

The emotions in Nangong Che's deep eyes were complicated, and he said nothing.

"You don't have to wrong yourself so much. If you feel that I am not appropriate, you can change at any time." Nangong Che said in a deep voice.

Luo Qingwan's gaze stayed for a while, smiling slightly, slightly sad.

"The whole city of Z knows that I, Luo Qingwan, are your woman. We have a marriage contract and we should have a future. How do you tell me to change? Che, the way you solve the problem is very strange. Since you know that I am wronged, why not do something? What makes me less wronged, but let me let go and protect myself?"

"I am yours, can you protect me and feel bad for me?" Her voice was soft, but she was strong for too long, tired, really tired.

Nangong Che's eyes finally softened slightly, yes, this woman always had a way to calm his anger to the extreme, so she could no longer be angry.

"I'm sorry, I can't help it," he touched her small face with a big palm, and he thought of Yu Muwan, his handsome eyebrows frowned, unconcealed, "I'm sorry for many people, she is more wronged than you."

Luo Qingwan's eyes trembled, of course she knew who he was talking about.

Yu Muwan.

When did this woman in his heart become comparable to her Luo Qingwan?

"Do you want to marry a wife on this?" Luo Qingwan turned her face slightly to enjoy the temperature in his palm, her eyes were clear, and she whispered, "Poor people must be hateful. Her temper makes Enxi hate so she is What's wrong with me when I was hurt, disliked and scolded? You just tell me, what's wrong with me, I deserve to be left unattended by you for five years, but now

you remind me to let me give up on you, wait After five years of marriage, I haven't waited, but it's time to change. Is that right?"

There were bursts of misty scent from her body, and she couldn't tell what it was, but she just got close and smelled it, making people's heartstrings tremble. Nangong Che finally awoke from the smell, and looked at her with deep eyes.

"On innocence, I am also innocent," Luo Qingwan stretched out her slender arm around his waist, sighed and raised her head, "I'm shaking in front of your eyes every day, why can't you see me?"

The soft body was close to his chest, Nangong Che frowned slightly, and wanted to push away uncomfortably, but he suddenly lost strength when his hands were placed on her shoulders. The fragrance of this woman was not strong, but he was damned attractive. He not only did not push. When she opened her, he held her a little tighter.

Damn, what does this smell like? !

Nangong Che felt that his consciousness was gradually blurred, and he stroked Luo Qingwan's bare shoulders with his big palms, pressed her into his arms, and bowed his head to sniff the smell of her body.

It's like poison, and you will be addicted to smell it. Luo Qingwan's slender eyelashes tremble gently, lying on the man's chest, feeling the sturdiness and tightness of his body, it feels so good to be embraced by the beloved man, no matter what Was he awake? In short, she looked forward to this feeling for five years, and she didn't want to leave after hugging him.

"What perfume did you spray?" Nangong Che opened his deep eyes, trying to make himself clearer, and asked in a dumb voice.

"The new god of love seems to have some poppies in it, but it's just a good smell, but it's not addictive," Luo Qingwan replied softly, "Of course, there is another function, which can expose people with wrong intentions. "

Her last words were playful, her eyes gleaming.

"Is there a hallucinogen?" Nangong Che's eyes grew colder, making people afraid to look directly.

Luo Qingwan gently held his face: "I said that this will only expose people who are wrong in their minds. People who are truly wantless and wantless will not be affected by this taste. Unless you have love in your heart and desire in your heart, you Is there? I mean, do you feel about me?"

Nangong Che wanted to shake off the woman's hand on his face, but he couldn't.

No desire, no desire, no love in the heart.

how is this possible!

"Luo Qingwan, I didn't expect you to come to this one too." Nangong Che was so confused that he was about to be controlled by the lock of desire in his body, and suddenly pinched her waist and said coldly.

Luo Qingwan wrapped her arms around his neck and said softly: "I don't want to play this set, but I am not afraid to give you all of myself, how about you? Do you dare to ask me?"

Nangong Che couldn't control herself at all, before madly k*ssing her red lips, he husky and shouted, "What I want is not you!", the next moment, the lips and tongues of the two were tightly entangled together. .

Luo Qingwan had never felt such a strong and domineering kss. *For five years, even if he kssed her, he would be just as if he didn't touch her lips at all. But*

now, his palms control her face powerfully, and his powerful tongue is on her. Churning in her mouth, attacking the city, Luo Qingwan was softly unable to stand up, but he was holding her waist and continued to plunder deeply.

"..." She flushed, and was frightened by such a strong pleasure.

"Don't be here, this is the living room... Let's go up..." Luo Qingwan said tremblingly, and her feet started to weaken.

Nangong Che's mind is full of Yu Muwan's figure, and occasionally wakes up for a while, opened her eyes and saw that Yu Muwan's face appeared in her arms, her face was red, her eyes blurred, and her soft plea made her He is crazy!

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che yelled, feeling her body tremble.

He hugged her tightly and whispered against her red lips: "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you... Don't be afraid..."

Chapter 378

Luo Qingwan was trembling in his arms, and a sharp pain flashed clearly in her clear eyes.

Can she not hurt?

But she is a normal woman, how can she bear the name of another woman when her beloved man hugs her?

The burning desire in Nangong Che's body became more and more intense. His deep eyes exuded a beast-like light, but he suppressed the woman who did not dare to scare the woman in his arms. He just snorted and k*ssed her, holding her up. Walk upstairs.

The spacious room, the soft white bed, their holy place.

Luo Qingwan felt that she was being put down, among the pile of soft pillows, the man's body was pressed down heavily but tried not to touch her, just let her lie in it more comfortably, and bow her head to k*ss the corner of her mouth.

"Can you stop lying to me?" Nangong Che's dull voice trembled, her thick eyelashes closed, and she held her face like a treasure and k*ssed deeply. The depressed pain in her whole heart was released at this moment. Jianshuo's body shuddered slightly, "Is that my child? Xiaoying is my child... How did you give birth to him, Mu Wan... Is it painful..."

His fiery breath tremblingly spread on her face and k*ssed her with intense heartache. Little by little, he spoke with a breath of anger, and the corners of Jun Yi's eyes even burst into tears.

Luo Qingwan's clear eyes kept looking at him, feeling that he was hugging herself tightly, and her generous palms pierced into her lower abdomen and tremblingly touched, she felt as if she had suffered a huge amount of guilt and heartache. The woman was broken and dared not touch her, but her heart trembled with distress.

child? Yu Muwan's child.

Luo Qingwan's eyes were clear and not warm. She remembered watching the little boy who was sitting in the car with Pei Yuzhe after the announcement was over. The child, if she remembered correctly, was called Yu Qianying.

After five years, the man in front of him said that it was his child.

Five years ago, didn't the child in Yu Muwan's stomach be beaten by him himself? !

Luo Qingwan's face was pale, bearing a k*ss that shouldn't belong to her, and suddenly tilted her head to avoid, staring carefully at this man who seemed to have turned in an instant——

How proud of his Nangong Che, he would actually put down his body to spoil this woman like Yu Muwan!

She must admit that the perfume she sprays definitely contains strong love potions, but this man is clearly on the line, but he abruptly endures it! Her pale face gradually turned red, hot red, bone-thirsty sadness flashed in her crystal clear eyes, tenderness lingered around her, but it could not bear the heavy stone that overwhelmed her heart.

"Will you marry me?" Luo Qingwan asked in a clear voice, taking advantage of his unconsciousness, she wanted to really ask, "Since the child is yours and I am your woman, will you marry me?"

Nangong Che's entire body froze, and his consciousness slowly returned to his head, his handsome face turned pale because of her problem.

"Do you want me to marry you?" his dark voice said uncertainly.

Luo Qingwan took a breath and looked straight at him: "What do you think? Otherwise, what do you want to recognize the child for? Or do you just want to confirm that this is your child, let him be an illegitimate child, and let me be a forever? An untitled woman? Does your fiancée know? Do you agree?"

Her words were sharp, she believed very much, and Yu Muwan would definitely want to ask him in person.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were full of wind and clouds, with bone-thirsty tenderness, suppressing the tremor of his body, and asked in a dark voice: "Will you marry me?"

Luo Qingwan felt a severe pain in her heart, and the pain made her bit her lip, but it was still painful.

"Yes, what if I want?" Her clear eyes stared at him desolately.

The shaking of Nangong Che's body became more and more severe, and sadness and excitement swept over him. He held the face of the woman in his arms and k*ssed it heavily.

Luo Qingwan tried to struggle, and tears flowed down during the struggle. She clearly knew that this kind of kss *was not for her, nor was his so excited love for her! But she was just immersed in the kss here, which was something that Yu Muwan could get casually, and she couldn't ask for it for five years!*

With slender fingers gripping the bed sheet tightly, Luo Qingwan burst into tears, gnashing his teeth with hatred, and bitter hatred!

"Don't cry..." Nangong Che hugged her tightly, k*ssed her deeply, and said dumbly, "Don't cry Muwan..."

His generous palm wiped away the tears from her face, and against the tip of her crying red nose, a deep voice came from her chest: "Do you know how pleasantly surprised I am... I remember you hate me, you must hate me? Got to kill me... why do you suddenly want to marry me..."

Luo Qingwan was shocked and realized that she had ignored this point. Her performance must be too different from that of Yu Muwan.

Frightened and frightened, Nangong Che's deep voice rang in his ears again.

"...But it doesn't matter... Mu Wan, you can do whatever you want, that's what I owe you..." He gently k*ssed her lips and gave her the hottest promise in the dark night full of stars, "As long as you are willing to ask, I can afford everything..."

A drop of tears fell heavily, and Luo Qingwan could not tell whether it was his own or his.

The night was dim, and she treated herself like this, it was more painful than Ling Chi.

Luo Qingwan tightly covered her ears and didn't want to listen anymore, she didn't want to listen anymore no matter how the man held herself to speak! That's not for her, it's not! !

A series of tears fell, Luo Qingwan burst into tears for the first time in such a warm night.

The heavy night passed like this.

*

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The door of the study was knocked very early in the morning.

Nangong Ao, who had just practiced Chenquan and returned to the study to write calligraphy, raised his eyes coldly. I really don't know who is so courageous to come over and make a noise so early!

"Dad, open the door, I'm Enxi! I'm not here to mess around, dad, I'm in a hurry!" Nangong Enxi knocked heavily on the door with his little daughter, pushing Cheng Lanyi, "Hurry up and tell Grandpa to open the door."

"Grandpa open the door..." Cheng Lan called out in a tender voice, Shui Lingling's eyes looked at Mommy.

Nangong frowned proudly, walked over, and opened the door of the study.

"What's the noise?" Eagle eyes swept over his unconvincing daughter. The strong and domineering Nangong Ao's whole body made Nangong Enxi tremble with fright, and he swallowed back when he was about to say something.

"Dad! Sister Qingwan spent the night at our house last night, in her brother's room!" Nangong Enxi said anxiously regardless of her daughter's presence, her eyes glowing with excitement.

Nangong proud eyelids jumped heavily!

The eagle's eyes swept towards Nangong Enxi, and the deep and thick voice sounded: "No big or small!"

Nangong Enxi was shaken for a while, not knowing what she had done wrong, looked at her stern father eagerly, and hurriedly fell silent, but the servants outside the door were also full of noise, whispering, Nangong Eun Xi raised her head, feeling that she was still exasperated, huh, what would happen to the woman Yu Muwan when she came back? Sister Qingwan obviously had facts with her brother!

Nangong Ao was not so optimistic at the moment, frowned, and thought for a while: "Don't tell me about this beforehand! What did your mouth shout so early in the morning! What do you run back every day when you get married!"

Nangong Enxi was completely aggrieved in shock, and her father's low voice made her feel as if she had done a big mistake.

But what did she do wrong, she has been an unmarried couple for five years! What happened to the facts!

Nangong Ao walked up to Cheng Lanyi even more bored, looking at the child's delicate face, a face that was exactly the same as Nangong Che when he was a child flashed in his mind, his heart moved slightly, his hand clenched the cane and walked out.

In the room on the second floor at this moment, Nangong Che, who was suffering from a splitting headache, just woke up.

He must admit that it was shocking and surprised at this moment-inside the thin quilt, Luo Qingwan's white and shiny body nestled on him like a goddess, falling asleep, because his movements slowly woke up.

A moment of ruddy appeared on her face, Luo Qingwan pulled the quilt and sat up, smoothed her hair: "Are you awake?"

The shock in Nangong Che's heart exceeded his own imagination.

Lifting the quilt, not greedy for the slightest tenderness in it, simply surrounded the lower body with a bath towel, and the clear eyes were full of coldness, trying to make himself sober.

last night.

Thinking of last night, his head was so painful that Nangong Che walked into the bathroom and rinsed vigorously.

In a daze, he only remembered Luo Qingwan's body close to him, and the sentence, "The new Eros has some poppies in it, but it just smells good, don't worry about being addicted."

It really is a poppy.

Nangong Che raised his head, supported the sink with his arms and looked at himself in the mirror. His deep eyes were chilly, and the broken hair on his forehead was dripping with drops of water, which was full of charm.

Luo Qingwan was still lying quietly outside, slightly nervous, and suddenly heard a loud noise in the bathroom! She turned pale with fright, sat up straight and did not know what was going on inside.

In a moment, Nangong Che walked out.

His handsome facial features are covered with frost, and his refreshing and handsome appearance after bathing makes people look heartbeat. He is attracted by the dazzling eyes and powerful domineering, and Luo Qingwan's heart beats wildly. Seeing him walking towards him, there was blood dripping on his elegant fingers. It was obvious that he had just smashed the bathroom glass.

"What happened to us last night?" Nangong Che asked in a cold voice with his arms on her side.

Luo Qingwan tried her best to calm herself down, staring at her with clear eyes, and whispered, "As you see."

"I only saw you appear next to me naked, what can you say?"

Luo Qingwan was shocked.

"What can you explain? You should be able to understand that you haven't had a woman before, I thought you should understand." Her voice trembled slightly, as if she couldn't bear the insult.

"When I have a woman, I can at least clearly know that I am in her body. I once occupied her," Nangong Che clasped her chin and said coldly, "What about you? Luo Qingwan, is medication fun? I was satisfied last night. you have not?"

"Che, don't talk so hurtful! I am the daughter of the Luo family. I don't have any unclear history. You know it for yourself. I was the first time last night!" Luo Qingwan said with tears in her eyes, staring at him.

Nangong Che pursed his lips, his face pale and terrifying.

He clearly remembered that Yu Muwan had said the same thing to him at that time. She did give him the most primitive impulse like a beast. He remembered her first time, so clearly.

But last night—who the hell came to tell him what happened? !

“Really? The first time?” Nangong Che grabbed the quilt with his big hands and opened it fiercely!

Luo Qingwan tilted her face, did not scream or shy, but quietly exposed her snow-white carcass in front of him, and in the center of the bed sheet, a small drip of blood bloomed like petals.

Nangong Che’s face was even more iron.

He just glanced at it, and suddenly put the quilt back on!

“Luo Qingwan, I will remember your first time. The medicinal properties are so good that I don’t even have an impression!” Nangong Che left a cold sentence and got up and walked out of the room.

Luo Qingwan curled up on the bed alone, her hand supporting her forehead, in pain.

Did she make a mistake in this step? Their relationship was not so rigid before, but now she messed up the relationship? My goodness...that is what she fears most.

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Nangong Che opened the car door and sat in, his face terribly cold.

“Brother, come back for dinner at noon! Sister Qingwan is waiting for you!” Nangong Enxi shouted to the luxury car outside, all the servants around tacitly knew.

The luxury car crossed an elegant but cold arc, and quickly flashed past the gate.

The wind blew through the car window, making his already disordered thoughts even more messy. Nangong Che put his arm on the car window and pressed his lips coldly, and his slender fingers slashed across the steering wheel. The speed of the car was already so fast. Extreme.

He had a relationship with Luo Qingwan?

He didn't believe it!

It's just that he really didn't know what happened last night. He tried to think about it, but he could only think of Yu Muwan's shadow. Her frowns and smiles were burning in his mind. He must see her. ,immediately!

The windy luxury car stopped at the door of Huimeng Center.

Nangong Che, dressed in a straight ink suit, exuding the awe-inspiring breath of a king, walked in indifferently. Director Zhang in the office at the door was answering the phone. He turned pale when he saw Nangong Che's figure, hung up the phone and ran out.

"Master Nangong!" Director Zhang shouted.

"Shut up!" Nangong Che stopped him coldly.

Director Zhang was choked and gasped, and then he calmed down for a while and said, "This gentleman, do you need any service or consultation? Huimeng Center welcomes you."

Nangong Che's cold eyes swept over him, only to be slightly satisfied.

"Where is her office?" he asked coldly.

"Enter the door and turn left into the third room, the one with the transparent French window."

Nangong Che walked straight in without looking back. He walked to the door and prepared to push the door. After thinking about it, he held it back and knocked on the door.

Chapter 379

"Please come in," Yu Muwan put the sorted documents in the cabinet behind him, and said in a soft voice, "Huimeng Center welcomes your consultation. Can I help you?"

She turned around and saw a tall black man.

"You..." Yu Muwan frowned, a little unclear as to why Nangong Che suddenly appeared here, this man...is he still in the shadows? !

"Psychological consultation, can you provide it?" Nangong Che ignored her gaze, walked to the table and pulled a chair to sit down.

Yu Muwan frowned for a few seconds but couldn't figure it out clearly, but she had the professional qualities of a professional, so she sat at the table to straighten out her thoughts and said: "Yes. What kind of consultation do you need? Is this environment okay? Do you need me to draw the curtains and record? Or do you just want to have psychological counseling?"

Nangong Che stared at her face and said in a low voice, "Close the curtains and turn off the lights."

Yu Muwan looked at him with clear eyes, not knowing what he wanted to do, but she struggled a bit in her heart with such a perverted request. She still got up, closed the curtains as required, and turned off the lights. There was still a hint of light coming through during the day, so it was not very dark, and Yu Muwan was still acceptable.

"Sir, you can start." She took a breath and sat down.

"I miss you very much," Nangong Che said in a low voice, "It's only been one night, and I think what you want and don't know what to do."

Yu Muwan frowned, "Nangong Che, I'm working, can you stop messing around?"

"Do you have a service here? No matter what the patient says, you are not allowed to interrupt. They are just talking and don't need your advice."

Nangong Che's deep eyes radiated a ray of light in the darkness.

Yu Muwan frowned tighter, and wanted to stop doing it. Holding the pen in his hand, he finally released it.

"Okay, you say, I will listen."

Nangong Che was silent for a moment.

"Do you hate me? I know you must hate me. For five years I have been thinking if I can see you again, I can do something to make you hate me so much. I have been thinking about it all the time." The deep voice is like a curse, hovering low in the room, "But I can't seem to do anything. You are too repulsive to me. I wish you would never see me again. You wouldn't even admit my children, let alone. Tell me how much hardship you have suffered..."

"That's not your child!"

"Don't interrupt."

Nangong Che's handsome, sculpted face had a light but sad emotion, and said to her lowly.

Yu Muwan's cheeks were flushed with anger. She couldn't bear the man's whisper. There was too much soreness and hatred in her heart. Five years ago she had suffered so many pains, she disdains to tell this bastard! Now why is it his turn to run over and tell her the distress in his heart? ! It was not him who

was forced to knock out the child five years ago! He is not the one who is forced to kneel down with others!

"Mu Wan, do whatever you want to do to me, don't leave my world, I can do everything I have to repay you, as long as you want..."

"Enough!" Yu Muwan finally couldn't stand it, her clear eyes flashed with a stubborn light, she got up and opened the curtains with a splash, the lights turned on, and she sat back on the chair and took a deep breath, "I forgot to remind you. This gentleman, as a consultant, I also have the right to refuse customers. Now please go out and don't hinder my work! If you feel that I am unqualified, you can complain to me. The complaint phone number is here. If it is not possible, you can go out and find my manager, Go out and turn right to the first room, I have no objection!"

Nangong Che finally fell silent.

"Mu Wan... tell me, what can I do for you?" His handsome face was pale, and he held her hand on the table, tightly holding it.

Yu Muwan tried to struggle, but in vain, staring at him coldly, "If you don't want to be slapped anymore, just let go!"

"Whatever you want," Nangong Che's face became paler, and Junyi's thin lips showed a bitter smile, "You can hit me a few more times to make me sober, I really don't know what I'm doing now."

"You..." Yu Muwan flushed with anger.

The phone on the table rang, and she could only use the other hand to answer it.

"Hello, Huimeng Consulting Center." Yu Muwan said with a steady breath.

"Yu Muwan, isn't it?"

A quiet and soft voice sounded inside, and Yu Muwan was startled, feeling a little familiar, but he didn't know who it was.

"Hello, I am Yu Muwan, who are you?"

"I am Luo Qingwan."

Yu Muwan was startled when she heard this, her beautiful eyes stared at Nangong Che in front of her, her eyes clear as water.

"What's the matter with you?" she asked bluntly.

"I know that you have returned to City Z, and that you are working in the Huimeng Center, so I came to see you, first because I haven't seen you in five years and want to see you, and second, I want to talk to you. About Che." Luo Qingwan briefly explained the origin.

"He's right here, talk to him yourself." Yu Muwan handed the phone over.

A sharp light radiated from Nangong Che's deep eyes, and only then did she slowly release her hand.

Luo Qingwan on the opposite side was slightly surprised, and heard Nangong Che's voice before he could react.

"What are you looking for her for?" A cold voice sounded.

There was a buzzing in Luo Qingwan's mind and her face was pale. She knew that the Huimeng Center was actually a newly developed industry by the Nangong family. Only because it was a field that had never been explored before, now let a friend of Nangong proud to visit Take care of it, but Nangong Che absolutely has the right to arrange the transfer of personnel inside, which is easy.

——When did he get in touch with Yu Muwan? How could he arrange for her to work in his own company? !

"I want to talk to her about you and about us." Luo Qingwan took a light breath and did not shy away from it.

"what's up?"

"I already have a relationship with you. She has no chance to entangle you anymore."

"Really?" Nangong Che said coldly, leaning on the back of his chair, "I gave you such a right?"

Luo Qingwan bit her lip, feeling that things are getting worse and worse.

She was silent and whispered: "Che, can you not be so ruthless? I just gave you all of yourself. It doesn't matter if you find her, I don't care, but you at least give me an explanation, can't you?"

"Don't trouble her anymore," Nangong Che said in a deep voice, with a calm and indifferent tone with a touch of murderous aura, "otherwise I will let you give me a good explanation."

Slender fingers hung up the phone and left them on the table.

Chapter 380

Yu Muwan's half-dangling eyelashes trembled slightly. She did not expect that this man would still be as unfeeling and cold as before, and treat her fiancée so badly, even for herself.

"Do you have anything else to consult? If not, please go out and bring me to the door... No," Yu Muwan flushed a little with anger, cleared a trace of thought and said, "Please pay first, you can You can choose to pay in cash or

open it, and you can transfer after you go back. I can give you my company account here, or you can refuse to pay if you are not satisfied, whatever! Anyway, please go out now!"

Nangong Che stared at her face and asked faintly: "How much do you want?"

"You..." Yu Muwan's clear face was slightly hanging down looking at the information on the table. Hearing this sentence, blood surged, grabbed the information on the table and threw it at him, standing up with anger. Ups and downs, "I don't need it anymore, please go out!"

This sentence reminded her of the scene of trampling on her self-esteem and begging for Xiaorou to study abroad!

Snow-white pages were scattered on Nangong Che's body in a mess. His handsome eyes showed severe heartache, but his pale face was quickly replaced. The transparent window was open and people came and went. Through the Lily window in his office, Director Zhang watched as Yu Muwan threw a pile of documents on Nangong Che. He was so scared that he tightly grasped Lily's window and his breathing stopped.

Nangong Che finally realized that as long as he stood in front of her, she would always hate him so much.

Leaning over and picking up her scattered materials and putting them back on her desk, Nangong Che said in a low voice, "Give me the last ten minutes. I will leave after I finish speaking. The due expenses will be charged to your company's account later. "

There was a faint pleading in his dull voice, and Yu Muwan's anger faded slightly, pulling the chair away and sitting down without saying a word.

"Mu Wan... you have been missing for five years. I have been thinking that if I can find you, I will do my best to compensate you for the things I have done wrong and hurt you," Nangong Che's deep eyes have a bleak Desperate,

bloodshot, and mute and slow to say, "But now it seems that I am too naive, I can subvert an entire city, but there is no way to make you hate me less..."

A bleak smile appeared on the corners of Junyi's lips: "I also think it's a failure..."

Yu Muwan was slightly startled when he heard it, but his tall and straight figure stood up in the next moment. Yu Muwan's eyelashes trembled. Before he could react, he felt that a huge black shadow enveloped him and pressed it down. Nangong Che's powerful arms passed through. The desk held her waist forcibly, the big palm gently held her face and forced her to raise her head, and k*ssed her blushing lips gently.

"I don't want any woman in my life..." Nangong Che said slowly in an angry voice, as if to himself, "I want you..."

Yu Muwan suddenly woke up, a frightening coolness rushed into his back, and he struggled suddenly, only to find that his waist was confined to death. However, the hot breath of this man was so close and so close to him, Yu Muwan's cheeks were angry. The flush was about to turn his face away from him, but found that the arms were gradually loosening, Nangong Che slowly got up, half-leaning over to stare at her, his eyes complicated.

Yu Muwan suddenly covered her lips with the back of her hand and wiped her anger and glares a few times: "You are always so arrogant and conceited, and you will never take into account the feelings of others! What qualifications do you have to choose which woman you want, you Have you ever respected? Have you protected? Do you know what a woman wants?! You can't even take your own fiancée seriously, what other women are to you? Like rags, when you want it, you can use it to ruin you. Throw it away when you are! I will not be entangled with a beast that has no humanity at all. A person who can ruthlessly destroy his own child is not worthy of anyone's love!"

She took out a few tissues and wiped her lips, because of her excitement, the mist in her eyes flickered violently.

Nangong Che was scolded with incomplete body and pale face, but knowing that she felt more uncomfortable, he still stretched out his hand to cover her face, trying to wipe the tears from her eyes.

Yu Muwan tilted her face, her beautiful eyes glared: "Don't touch me again, or I will be rude to you!"

She was so determined that he was covered with thorns, he had been pierced with blood, but he was still so close.

"Does scolding make you more comfortable? You can continue, I can bear it." Nangong Che's dull voice slowly sounded.

"You..." Yu Muwan stared at this man in surprise and shock, unable to accept that he ran to her consultation room to be scolded. She was used to this man's violent and bloodthirsty character, and he was used to nothing. The ravages of human nature, she prepared everything to fight him desperately, but she didn't expect him to even fight back!

"You are sick, don't affect my work if you are okay!" Yu Muwan pulled the chair forward, trying to dispel the tears in his eyes, preparing to concentrate on work.

"Don't let the grievances you have suffered just turn into grievances. I can make up for it. That is my child. I haven't fulfilled my father's responsibilities for five years... Mu Wan, don't you even give me a chance?" Nangong Che stared. With her fair and clear face, she said dumbly.

Yu Muwan's pen quivered, and her whole body shuddered slightly. She clasped her arms and was a little helpless. Who can tell her how to get this man out? She has already said the most ruthless words, is he crazy, can't understand? !

"Don't tell me, if you do this, I will call you to harass you! Get out!" Yu Muwan raised his head, yelling at him like a sleepy beast.

"I want to pick him up from school..."

"Dare you! Don't touch him, stay away from him!" Yu Muwan's eyes widened and her face was pale.

"That's my child..." Nangong Che's deep eyes were full of intense heartache. He had never felt that he was so fragile for a moment, his thin lips opened with difficulty, and he said words flowing from his chest and lungs, "Mu Wan , Do you know that there is such a fact that is in my mind day and night! I don't have to face so many people and things that I hate, I only hope that there is you in my world, our children, and others Damn it, don't you understand it!!"

He suppressed a low growl, his face was pale, his eyes were scarred by the intense heartache, and the veins of his hands on the table were violent.

Yu Muwan was a little stupid when he was yelled for an instant, and he was so angry that he bit his lips and didn't know what he could reply.

In the next moment, she was tightly held by Nangong Che, and her body was very painful under pressure across a desk, but his hand was tightly pinched in the palm of his palm, his heart beating like a drum. There was an overwhelming warm and trembling breath.

For a long time, Yu Muwan frowned and struggled subconsciously, but it was only in vain. She looked up at this man like a drowning person. All she saw was the devastation of the past, and she wanted to close it in pain. Eyes, Nangong Che's *kss fell on her eyes, the kss was so heavy that she wanted to swallow her.*

"a**hole... let go!" Yu Muwan said tremblingly, unable to break free.

Nangong Che ignored her struggle in the slightest, and she was out of control.

He was disgusted with the scene he saw in the morning, disgusting so strongly! He needs a touch of warmth to tell him that those are all fake! He knows what he wants, and the one he loves is so clear in his arms! She was

excited, she had thorns, and her words hurt people to the bottom of the heart. He was like holding a handful of thorns in his arms, stabbed with blood, the pain was thorough, and the love was thorough.

*

Yu Muwan was confused all day, and sent documents to Director Zhang's office, but repeatedly sent them wrong.

"Sorry for not this. I'm sorry for my negligence. I'll go get the correct one in!" Yu Muwan blushed and said hurriedly.

"Muwan, wait a minute," Director Zhang gently tapped on the table twice to summon her. Looking at her face, he remembered the scene between her and Nangong Che just now. The shock in her heart was beyond imagination. This woman and them What is the relationship with his boss? "How did you think about what I told you this morning?"

Yu Muwan's mind was not yet clear, and when he thought of it, he felt a mess in his heart.

"I..." Yu Muwan hesitated, unable to make a decision.

"It doesn't matter. If you don't want to do this job, you don't have to force it. I think you are doing well in other jobs," Director Zhang said further.

Yu Muwan's thoughts turned quickly, and he took a slight breath and said, "No, I decided to accept it. When it will start, please tell me, Director Zhang, and I will arrange a timetable as soon as possible."

She thought very clearly. Nangong Che knew her office location without knowing what was going on. She was really afraid that this man would come to harass sooner or later. No matter how sensible and unfeeling, she could not stand his rogue and persistence, so she simply chose this A job that can be

absent from the company from time to time at least allows her to avoid people she doesn't want to see.

Director Zhang's eyelids twitched, and then he smiled: "Well, I will help you arrange it. It will be as soon as possible."

When Yu Muwan's slender and beautiful figure disappeared at the door, Director Zhang picked up the phone and dialed a number, and said softly, "She accepted."

*

A familiar beep came from the phone, which was very long and long, and no one answered it after waiting for a long time.

Luo Qingwan hung up the phone, closed her long eyelashes, and shook the rocking chair under her. The huge Nangong Villa stood in place like a palace. She closed her eyes and gently shook the rope of the rocking chair in the sun, her beautiful face casting a faint shadow.

He should be able to hear the call, but he doesn't want to answer it again, right?

Luo Qingwan, why did you get yourself so embarrassed?

"Sister Qingwan! You are so amazing!" Nangong Enxi flew to her like a bird, smiling very happily.

The rope of the rocking chair was pulled by someone, and Luo Qingwan opened his eyes and saw a brilliant face, and smiled lightly: "You haven't left yet? When Che comes back, I will be angry with you again. Will Yi Sheng also urge you to go back? ?"

Nangong Enxi pouted: "I'm too lazy to care about him! What's wrong with my return to my natal family? I don't have a place to go, I just want to come back

and get angry with him! Cheng Yisheng won't care about me, he is busy with bread outside. Mistress, hum, thought I didn't know, and when I go back, I will kill him with a carbine and catch him off guard!"

Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched, and she was somewhat horrified.

Cheng Yisheng-he also raised a mistress? How did Eun Hee know?

"You don't want to make this kind of joke of your husband casually, this is for me, don't let Che and uncle hear it, they can't tolerate you to be aggrieved!" Luo Qingwan said with a smile.

"They? Are they qualified to take care of me?" Nangong Enxi pulled her arm and leaned comfortably, and sneered, "You never know how romantic my father was when he was young, and marrying my mother still doesn't like it! And my brother, can you see where he looks a little bit like a fiance? Five years ago, there was a lot of trouble with a mistress. Five years later, he will continue to be obsessed. Don't go and steal the fish with a good wife, and he is still alive. A woman with such a big child, he has the right to teach me!"

After talking and feeling wrong, Nangong Enxi felt that Luo Qingwan's face must be unsightly.

"Oh, Sister Qingwan, I didn't come to you to say this!" Nangong Enxi raised his head, knowing that his eyes were full of cunning, "I admire you so much! Yesterday, I could have my brother surrender under your pomegranate skirt ..."

She said that she went to lift Luo Qingwan's skirt as she was playing. Luo Qingwan was so scared that she smiled and said, "You girl, don't be so troublesome!"

"Haha, am I wrong? What tricks did you use to confuse my brother to sleep with you yesterday? Really call it! My brother has been abstinent for that b*tch for five years, why did you let him follow you? Say it!"

Luo Qingwan was tickled by her, smiled and dodged to beg for mercy: "Don't scratch me, stop and I'll tell you!"

Nangong Enxi finally stopped making trouble, lying on her shoulder obediently listening to her.

"Men always need solace. Just take the initiative." Luo Qingwan smiled and said simply, but put her hand down the skirt to cover an inconspicuous wound on the inner side of her knee. How despicable was her method last night. It is clear that Nangong Enxi is simple in mind, she will not be stupid enough to tell her this.

"Ha, that's it?" Nangong Enxi smiled slyly, "Sister Qingwan, don't lie to me, I can smell the perfume you used last night. I think Cheng Yisheng didn't pretend to be an uncle in front of me. It's because that woman Yu Muwan would rather die than surrender, but it's not that she can't stand a little bit of teasing, so I just sprayed that little bit to make him submit!"

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened and looked at her incredible.

"You mean... Yi Sheng and Mu Wan?" She never knew there was such a thing.

"Huh, or why do you think I hate Yu Muwan so much?" Nangong Enxi said with a sneer, "She first seduce Yisheng and then seduce her brother. Does she think she can succeed? Qingwan sister, you are a clever trick! it is good!"

Luo Qingwan fell silent, her beautiful face without the slightest emotion.

If she is really doing well, she doesn't have to be like this. He would suspect her the day she lost her body, and she hasn't seen anyone else.

The phone vibrated.

Luo Qingwan looked at the screen subconsciously, and the surprise in her heart shattered instantly. It was not from Nangong Che.

Heh...that's right, when did he take the initiative to call her?

Standing up lightly, Luo Qingwan avoided Nangong Enxi without a trace, took a breath and said, "What's the matter?"

"Miss Luo, the DNA test report you want has already come out, do you want me to send it to you?"

Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched.

"No need..." She stretched out her hand to cut off a fragile and beautiful peach blossom branch, her eyes were clear, and she said slowly, "Just tell me the result will be fine."