

The Contract Lover

Chapter 391

Yu Muwan was startled, a trace of confusion on his beautiful face.

On the other hand, Nangong Che suddenly darkened his face, his eyes became deep and blurred, and his hands holding the steering wheel tightened.

"Xiaoying, do you really want to see it?" Yu Muwan took a breath, trying to determine if Xiaoying deliberately wanted to say this to make Nangong Che angry, because the facts were in front of her, and the man beside her was really cold. Health, the whole body exudes a chill.

"Yeah, Xiaoying wants to go," Xiaoying tilted her head towards Nangong Che, "Uncle, do you want to watch it? If you don't want to watch with us, just send us over. You can leave, and I will watch with Mommy. "

Nangong Che's face became more and more iron.

"It's better for kids to watch some inspirational movies. This kind of movies about men and women is not suitable for you."

"But it is said that there are children in it. The screenwriter has been adapted. Chen Shimei and Qin Xianglian have children-uncle, don't you like to watch?" Xiaoying's voice was innocent.

"That's fabricated."

"Well, it's a fake, but the feelings are very real! The kids are very angry when they see it! Uncle, are you sure you don't want to watch? Then I will be with Mommy, uncle, don't regret it!" Xiaoying blinked.

"Squeak—" With a long brake sound, Nangong Che stopped the car on the side of the road with a black face.

Who can tell him how a five-year-old child understands this? Who taught him?
!

"Okay—" Nangong Che looked at Xiao Ying with calm and deep eyes, his handsome face was indifferent and pale with a hint of forbearance: "Uncle, stay with you."

"Oh!! Watching the movie!" Xiaoying cheered in Yu Muwan's arms.

Yu Muwan's face was slightly embarrassed, knowing that according to Xiaoying's temperament, he would not always say these things unintentionally, he must be intentional, but she didn't want to care about the child's lively appearance, he just wanted to be happy.

Nangong Che got out of the car and frowned at the cinema in front of him.

He hadn't been to such a place for many years. After buying the ticket, he had to wait a few minutes. When he saw many men with their wives and children watching movies, the look of affection was slightly dazzling.

"Uncle, don't you know if you want to eat popcorn to watch the movie? There! Go and buy it!" Xiaoying stared at him with wide-eyed eyes, waving her little hand and directing.

Nangong Che reluctantly walked to the direction of the little shadow finger, among a bunch of chirping girls waiting to buy popcorn, the handsome and straight lines attracted the attention of too many people, the charm between his brows exuded, and he didn't like it. Squeezing with so many people, just the appearance of frowning made the group of girls next to him cheer for a long time.

Handsome guy...punctual handsome guy! !

"Sir, how big do you want? Large or medium?" the salesperson asked cordially.

Nangong Che glanced over the yellow-orange-orange popcorn in the transparent glass windows. He really didn't know why he suddenly fell to this point-accompany the children to the movies? He had never done such a thing before. He rarely did this kind of thing even when he was a child.

"Whatever." He frowned.

Holding popcorn back to them, the movie has already begun to check tickets. Although I feel a little idiotic about this kind of thing, I can see their mother and child close and warmly beside him. The softest part of Nangong Che's heart begins to loosen, and the popcorn Show it to Xiaoying, "We can go in now, take my uncle's hand, don't lose it."

There was a clear light on Xiao Ying's face, and she grinned: "Uncle, you haven't been to the cinema for a long time, right? Follow me and Mommy, I'm afraid you will be lost!"

Nangong Che's face changed slightly, and he felt like he was being eaten by this little guy. He might have deliberately spoiled him, but Nangong Che couldn't get angry anyhow. It's better to let him discourage him. It's better than ignoring him. too much.

"I have asked for leave today. I don't know if you have it. If you have something, it's better to go back and deal with it. Xiaoying will accompany me." Yu Muwan took a breath and gave him the last chance to refuse. She held Xiaoying. His hands are not used to let Nangong Che participate in their ordinary but warm little life.

"Don't you see that he likes it? I'll stay with him whatever he wants." Nangong Che said with a glance at her with deep eyes. The people behind were still huddled together waiting in line, Nangong Che reached out and gently embraced her. Come here to prevent her from being squeezed by people next to her.

Yu Muwan was very uncomfortable with his movements, but there were so many people, and it was very dark as soon as she entered. She subconsciously did not struggle. She only heard the woman next to her sigh with emotion: "Oh, you are so happy. Your husband will watch movies with you and your children! My husband will never die!"

Yu Muwan's face was embarrassed, she opened her mouth and didn't know how to explain it, but the little figure walking in the dark opened her mouth crisply: "Auntie, you misunderstood, this is not my mommy's husband, this is her driver. My mommy's husband would not be like this, he is much more handsome, cool and rich! He is super nice to my mommy!"

"Ah..." The woman who was speaking was startled at the same place.

Yu Muwan was even more embarrassed. There was no way to explain it in the crowded crowd. He could only squeeze Xiaoying's small hand tightly, pinch his fingers as a warning to prevent him from talking nonsense, while Nangong Che's face was covered in darkness, and no one could see. What is Qing's expression.

It's just that Yu Muwan beside him can feel his arms tighten.

The movie opens.

The specific content is actually very boring, there are not many highlights, but when the exciting and indignant plot comes, you can still hear a lot of men scolding in the dark, and Nangong Che's face is unobstructed under the light, Yu Mu Wan lowered his eyes in the plot that was not particularly attractive, and inadvertently glanced at his expression.

This man really stood still, with a calm and awe-inspiring aura, domineering and full of aura.

Feeling her gaze, Nangong Che's hand dropped and embraced her. The warm breath bowed her head and gently pressed her forehead to: "You want to

scold me too, don't you? Men don't have a good thing. Do you want to tell me this too?"

Yu Muwan didn't want to talk to him in a crowded place, her clear eyes were full of seriousness: "I have no prejudice against men, there are so many good people, but I haven't met any of them, it's my bad luck."

Nangong Che's slender fingers gently stroked her thin lips: "You are prejudiced against me – you didn't give me a chance to forgive. You always believe in your own judgment. I will never be like before. To you like that, Mu Wan, I have always been sorry."

Yu Muwan shook his head and stared at the screen: "Don't make me angry. I said that a married man should stop talking about forgiving and forgiving the future. Do you think it's fair to your fiancée? I hate you, and I hate it so much. Getting closer to you will hurt you, do you remember how ruthless you are? Time and time again... Now let me believe that you are not a cold-blooded animal, and believe that you can change, do you think it is possible? Or did you transfer the cruelty you once treated me to On another person?!"

Nangong Che grabbed her hand and squeezed it in his palm, and said in a low voice: "I'm sorry...I used to be a lot of suspicions, and I will think of you very unbearably, even if I fell in love with you at that time, I can't admit it myself. You don't know how struggling in my heart...I am not cruel now, I just can tell if I love or not, I know very well."

Yu Muwan was shocked!

Love.

He said love? !

The warm breath radiated in her ears, which brought a slight itchy feeling. She subconsciously wanted to escape, but she did not expect that Nangong Che would confine her firmly with one arm.

Yu Muwan panted slightly and looked at him, with ridicule and pain in his clear eyes: "Your love is when you let me be your mistress five years ago and was cruelly treated by you, hurting me again and again. Isn't that true?"

Speaking of five years ago, Nangong Che's sexy thin lips were pressed tightly, speechless.

"Watching a movie..." He was speechless, he could only gently rub her hair and whispered, for fear that one more sentence would make her emotional.

But Yu Muwan couldn't calm down, avoiding his touch, not wanting to care about this man.

"Uncle, my mommy doesn't like inexplicable men touching her. Be careful. She has studied taekwondo for two years in the United States. She is very good!" When the movie ended, Xiaoying jumped out of her seat, chewing popcorn and said casually.

Nangong Che walked behind, his face flushed with choking at the child's words again, and he couldn't say a word!

"I am an inexplicable man in his eyes?" He grabbed Yu Muwan and asked with a frown.

"I don't know this. The child's world is very simple. I see what it looks like. How can I correct it?" Yu Muwan glanced at Nangong Che with a clear gaze, looked carefully, nodded and said, "You are actually It's really inexplicable!"

"..." Nangong Chejun flushed and squeezed her wrist.

"Mummy, hurry up! The door is about to close!" Xiaoying shouted at the door.

Yu Muwan's eyes are still as clear as water: "You heard that, I am a black belt in Taekwondo, if you say something inexplicable, I will be polite to you, don't blame me for not reminding you!"

As she spoke, she broke away from his hand and walked towards the door.

The beautiful and slender figure, revealing the self-confident beauty that has never been seen before, walked over and held his child.

The suppressed anger in Nangong Che's heart slowly dissipated like this, his hands in his pants pockets to follow them, elegant and suave, and there was a trace of horror in her deep eyes. The moment when her eyes trembled, he suddenly Just look at the dry mouth.

The car drove all the way to Yu Muwan's newly rented apartment.

Passing by the huge TV billboard on the road, the latest news was broadcast continuously. When he heard the sentence "The Luo family indicated that their daughter's wedding is about to be carefully planned", Yu Muwan was startled, looking through the car window. Looking at the past, Luo Qingwan's photos on the screen are gentle and demure, generous and elegant, and also have the talent and elegance of an oriental woman. She looked a little stunned. When she looked at the photos of the two people together, she felt that they were really good match. Pair.

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"What are you thinking?" Nangong Che's deep voice sounded.

Yu Muwan returned to his senses and said honestly: "I want you to get married as soon as possible. I hope someone can hold you up and don't let you harm the world again!"

There was a trace of hatred in her eyes, and there was also fatigue.

Nangong Che was slightly angry: "That's how you want to get rid of me?"

"I want freedom, complete freedom, but it's better to get revenge on you and let you suffer the sins I have ever suffered again! Then you can marry whoever

you want, any woman who marries you, regardless of mine Something!" Yu Muwan frowned, recalling how he had been bullied back then, with a hint of cruelty in his tone.

Nangong Che didn't speak any more, just a slight invisible smile at the corner of his mouth.

"I will give you a chance to get you back in revenge, but you can tie me up without thinking of letting me get married!" Nangong Che stopped the car at the entrance of their alley and said firmly and slowly.

Yu Muwan shook his head and didn't want to argue with him again, it was in vain.

"Don't think you can get out so easily," Nangong Che couldn't help but slowly speak as he unfastened his seat belt, "That is my child, the next heir to the entire Nangong family, he is more than just a child. That's it-listen to me, be careful with the little shadow, you know?"

Yu Muwan shuddered, a little startled by what he said.

"As long as you don't say it, no one knows! Xiaoying's identity is very simple, he is just my child, I am alone, what heir, he should not be!" Yu Muwan said slightly anxious, frowning.

Nangong Che said, "Of course I won't say it, but do you think it can be kept? How can you protect Xiaoying alone?"

"I..." Yu Muwan thought for a while, and a slight light burst into his eyes, "I don't need to worry, now that the news has exposed, Xiaoying is now the child of the recognized pianist Pei Yuzhe, he is not the heir of some Nangong family!"

Nangong Che's eyebrows slowly frowned: "You say again that he is Pei Yuzhe's child?"

The cold voice made people tremble slightly.

Yu Muwan bit his lip, suddenly closed his car door and backed up a few steps, and said in a loud voice: "You hurry up, I don't plan to invite you up for tea, you go back!"

Nangong Che stared at her closely, slowly squeezing her finger bones, wishing to rush up to hold her and make it clear.

She must dare to publicly admit that breaking news, he promises to let her die!

"Go back and have a good rest. I'll see you again in a few days. Also, stay away from that bastard Pei Yuzhe!" Nangong Che warned.

"Insane, go quickly!" Yu Muwan blushed, so angry that he almost wanted to throw him a stone.

Nangong Che reluctantly refused to drive the car away. He kept seeing her walking in with a small shadow, and the lights on the third floor lit up in a vague way. There was a trace of peace in his heart, and he waited quietly for a while before turning the car backwards. Came and slowly drove out of the alley.

Such a place to press people's hearts can keep their mother and child in peace. Nangong Che's heart was surrounded by warmth throughout the night, and at the same time he made a firm decision in his heart.

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News is overwhelming.

Dozens of lights were on at the same time, dazzling people.

Pei Yuzhe appeared in a white European aristocratic costume under the lighting. His gentle and handsome face was sharp and angular, and there was no tension under the camera. He looked elegant and generous like a prince, but his deep eyes were a bit erratic, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"I really don't know why you want to stir up this kind of news, you don't know it's bad for you?" The agent got off the high chair, frowned and patted the cover of the fashion magazine, and said with a hint of anger, "Marriage That's it, you still have such a big child?! Did you know that your followers are all female audiences, do you want to mix up like this?"

Pei Yuzhe stretched out his hand to cover the camera lens and said lightly, "Is there any problem?"

"What's the problem? You are looking for a dead end!"

"I play the piano. What does it matter to me? I don't want anyone to dig my personal affairs, let alone be interfered by anyone. You don't need to say more."

"Can I not intervene?!" The agent was furious, "If I hadn't suppressed the reporters outside, you would have been unable to resist it! But now? If you don't respond, you can only write by those reporters. Go, guess, guess, mess around! I don't know what kind of person you are? I followed you before you got sick, and then you thought I didn't know about this woman? You still need to hide I?!"

Pei Yuzhe's eyes softened.

"I don't need to persuade me any more about these things. The media can write as much as they want. In short, I want Mu Wan to appear next to me in this manner, otherwise she will really be strange to me—my piano can't match. Do you understand her importance?"

"What nonsense are you talking about, you! Do you still want to make you red!" The manager turned pale with anger.

Pei Yuzhe stopped talking, feeling that there was simply a problem communicating with them. His thoughts have been expressed sufficiently clearly, but it seems that the company has placed a lot of high hopes on him, and his plan has not proceeded so smoothly.

"Anyway, you should come out and tell the media right now!" The agent said with a low anger.

The door of the dressing room was shut with a "bang!" Everything was silent.

Pei Yuzhe stared at his own image in the mirror, looking at the photo that was posted on the mirror, the photo of them k*ssing, he did not regret being photographed.

But, what will he say on the show for a while?

Time will come soon.

The flashlight flickered violently, and Pei Yuzhe heard some screams and excitement the moment he walked out, his clear eyes swept across the auditorium, and he sat down gracefully, listening to the host's questions.

"It seems that Mr. Pei has a very hot news recently, everyone wants to know the truth, so now can you really reveal what the truth is? Is the woman in the photo really your wife?"

Pei Yuzhe raised his faint eyes and glanced at the atmosphere lingering in the bright lights below.

"Yes," he said finally, "...that's my wife and children."

There was a violent uproar below.

At the same time, Yu Muwan walked lightly through the small room he rented, watching Xiaoying operating the keyboard intently to make games, smiled knowingly, and wanted to put away the dried clothes, even after hearing this voice. .

She glanced at the TV and just saw Pei Yuzhe's figure from inside.

Well, more handsome than real people on TV, Yu Muwan smiled and turned away without comment.

But the next moment she heard Pei Yuzhe's "That's my wife and child", her heart trembled suddenly, and the clothes in her palms fell off.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were filled with incredibility, turning his head to look at the gentle and elegant figure on the TV.

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There were more questions below the show, but Yu Muwan didn't even listen.

Her face was pale, her eyes twinkled, and her head was filled with the words, "That's my wife and children."

Pei Yuzhe...what is he doing? !

Being so embarrassed on a good Sunday, Yu Muwan frowned, put down his half-folded clothes, and walked to the phone to call Pei Yuzhe. She knew that he usually recorded the show one day in advance, and now he definitely calls indirectly. .

"Hello? Hello. I'm Johnny. Is something wrong?"

Yu Muwan was startled, holding the receiver in his hand and said uncertainly: "Sorry, did I make a mistake? I'm looking for Pei Yuzhe, this should be his mobile phone."

"...Oh," the agent closed the magazine in his hand, frowned for a moment, and sneered, "You are Miss Yu."

"Yes," Yu Muwan no longer thought about who the other party was, with a cold resentment in the clear water eyes, and said, "Can you help me find him? I have something urgent."

"Why are you looking for him?" the agent said with his temper, "Mrs. Pei."

Yu Muwan was pretty beautiful.

"You don't want to call it that way? I'm looking for him for this matter. How can he say that?! The photo is a misunderstanding, it is wrong at first, why should it be wrong?! I don't care, but can I consider it? What about my child? He is so young, don't write him as gossip material, you are too much!"

The agent's face also became very ugly, and he said coldly, "Miss Yu, I think I'd better visit you when I have time. I also wonder why a talented pianist should answer this way before the media. The problem is self-defeating. I'm more anxious than anyone else when this kind of thing happens to the people under my hand, and as for you—heh, don't you have common sense? You can talk nonsense about what you said just now? You know if it was heard by the media just now How much influence will it have on Yuzhe? I don't care about any private affairs between you, but Yuzhe is so troubled now, you really have a responsibility, do you know!"

"I..." Yu Muwan was at a loss for words, frowned, not knowing how to get there in the end the fault was still with him.

"Let's meet when you have time. Yuzhe is now making a promotional photo for the next concert. You will call back later. Also, your current address has not been exposed yet, but you must believe in the power of human flesh search. Bian has already been spotted by the media. Be careful when you speak. Don't say anything if you don't want to admit it!"

"Dududu..." Before Yu Muwan could say anything, the phone was cut off.

Her clear face was slightly white, and she felt more and more unreasonable. She got up and opened the curtains and stared at the scenery below the third floor. Sure enough, she found some figures lingering in the alley, and some people even stopped her landlord's aunt to ask. what.

"Wow!" Yu Muwan closed the curtains, annoyed to death.

The phone on the table rang.

She got up to pick it up. Seeing the string of numbers on it that hadn't flashed for a long time, the familiar numbers seemed a bit thrilling. Yu Muwan didn't want to pick it up, but thinking about the consequences, she picked it up.

"Hello, this is Yu Muwan." She said coldly.

"doing what?"

"Don't do anything, are you okay?"

"Heh...I should have warned Pei Yuzhe earlier to make less fuss about you and Xiaoying, so that this kind of thing won't happen..." Nangong Che's low and enchanting voice came, with a sarcasm and cold smile, "Unexpectedly He really dares!"

Yu Muwan's heart tightened and frowned, "This is our business, don't interfere!"

Nangong Che was silent for a moment, with a suffocating feeling of oppression.

"If I don't interfere, you will soon become the real Mrs. Pei, do you think everything is up to you?!" Nangong Che said coldly, "Or are you willing to

admit that you are married? Yu Muwan, I Even if you are ruined, you won't make you another woman, not even in name!"

Yu Muwan shuddered abruptly when he heard what he said, and her long thick eyelashes trembled.

"You are crazy, do these have anything to do with you?! You are still the same as before, ruthless, selfish and cold-blooded! I am not yours. I want to be entangled with whom is my freedom!"

"You figure it out!" Nangong Che interrupted her brutally, his voice slightly hoarse, as if suppressing a kind of pain, "I love you to give you freedom! If you let me watch you with other men , Even if I break your wings and imprison you by my side, I won't let you leapfrog the pond for half a step!"

"You—!" Yu Muwan's face flushed with anger, and his hands with the microphone began to tremble.

Listening to this man is always like riding a roller coaster, saying that he loves her at every turn, getting angry at every turn to a terrifying situation, and at every turn, he is as aggressive as before, making people want to push him away!

"I'll solve my own business, you still don't interfere with that sentence!" Yu Muwan said desperately.

Nangong Che's face was blue, and he spit out a few words: "Can't do it!"

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone and threw it aside, half annoyed and half heartache. This woman was so stubborn that people wanted to coax her to grind her. She had to be frightened to stop something. He clearly felt distressed. It was terrible, but she could only threaten her with some words, so that she could feel a little more at ease.

This woman... is really coaxing and afraid of breaking!

Yu Muwan also hung up the phone wearily, feeling a sense of exhaustion with this man. She faintly worried that he would conflict with Pei Yuzhe again. She looked up at the small shadow on the balcony, and a subtle change occurred in her heart.

At this moment, the Nangong Villa was also in solace.

Nangong proudly narrowed his eyes and stared at the photo on the TV. The vigor and coldness in his eyes was fully revealed, and he slowly rubbed the crutches in his hand-I did not expect that the woman who had given birth to Yu Muwan would be very popular. He doesn't care about the character background, he cares about Xiaoying! His biological grandson!

Huh... Is it possible to block kinship with just such a news? !

Nangong proudly stroked the crutches with his powerful hand, thinking quietly, frowning, he had to find a way to get the child over from Yu Muwan, whatever the Luo family did, this child belongs to the Nangong family, even in the future After Luo Qingwan and Nangong Che got married, this was also the flesh and blood of the Nangong family!

In the photo, the child was smart and cute. Nangong Ao also clearly remembered how hostile and wise the little person in the villa that day was in dealing with the situation. His grandson of Nangong Ao was really extraordinary!

So in the afternoon, an extended Lincoln car slowly stopped at the entrance of the alley.

The alley was a bit narrow and the car could not get in at all. Nangong Ao had to get off the alley and walk in, looking at the surrounding environment while walking. It is simple and simple, it is the place where ordinary residents live. The small window on the third floor is clean and warm. Nangong proudly narrowed his eyes and looked at it for a while before going up.

"You..." A hint of surprise flashed in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, staring at the sturdy figure of a few black-clothed sunglasses and Nangong proud, guarded, clutching the doorway, "What do you want to do?"

"Miss, our husband wants to talk to you about something." The black bodyguard said, holding the door with his big hand.

Now, it was impossible for Yu Muwan to shut them out.

"..." Yu Muwan bit her lip and stepped back, her eyes full of vigilance. Behind her, the door of the small room opened, Xiaoying ran out cheering, and said excitedly: "Mummy, Mummy! Xiaoying's game It's done! Mommy, come and see!"

The little boy with a peck of jade, his big clear eyes are full of smart light, holding a game console controller in his hand, with a proud domineering, but the moment Xiaoying froze when he saw someone coming from the door. , And frowned immediately.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan yelled subconsciously, turned around and knelt down and hugged him into his arms, watching the visitor more guardedly.

"Grandpa, you have to knock on the door before you go to someone else's house. You can only come in after getting permission from the owner. Does Grandpa even have this kind of courtesy?" Xiaoying frowned, her face bright and dazzling, looking at Nangong proud.

Nangongao's eyes flashed with love, look at Xiao Ying and then at Yu Muwan, pursing his lips and sitting on the sofa in their living room without saying a word, frowning at this small and simple home.

"You live in a house like this with your children?" Nangong's arrogant and low voice, like a bell ringing coldly.

Yu Muwan was fiercely caught in his heart, and his clear eyes followed to look at his own small environment. A trace of guilt came out in his heart, and he still said softly: "Yes."

Nangong Ao gave her a vigorous and deep eye.

At this glance, Yu Muwan shuddered all over, and as expected, the person who had been the most powerful person in the market had a strong aura, and her weak will could not bear this indifferent and unclear glance.

Taking a breath, Yu Muwan still didn't want Xiaoying to face this, and whispered softly: "Little Ying, mommy and grandpa talk something, can Xiaoying go to the room to do homework?"

Xiaoying's homework was finished a long time ago, but when Mommy said so, he nodded obediently.

"Xiao Ying..." Nangong Ao suddenly said, different from the deep and intimidating expression just now, with a kind of loving smile, "Come on, let Grandpa take a look."

Xiaoying was inexplicably, not willingly walked to him.

"It seems to be a bit taller? Isn't it?" Nangong Ao Mo rubbed the child's head and narrowed his eyes with a smile.

Xiaoying subconsciously hid, and said crisply: "Grandpa, sit down, Xiaoying is going to do homework first!"

After speaking, he broke free of his palm and ran back to his room, closed the door slowly, leaving only a gap, and pasted it to listen to the fine movement outside, his eyes dark and he did not relax.

Yu Muwan felt more relieved, got up to catch the water and put it in front of Nangong Ao, and took a gentle breath: "I'm sorry I only have clean water here. If I don't drink tea or coffee with a baby, you will just take it."

The smile on Nangongao's face slowly faded, rubbing the crutches, the expression on his face was inexplicable.

"You plan to have such a small shadow in this life, don't you?" Nangong's proud bell-like voice rang again.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly.

"I still don't have the ability to own our own house. I just found a job and the salary is pretty good. So I don't think we will always be like this. I will try my best to improve Xiaoying's situation as long as I can do it." Yu Mu The figure in the evening was slender, sitting opposite Nangongao looked weak and lonely, with such a large circle of black bodyguards standing around, it was impossible for her not to be nervous.

"Oh," Nangong Ao didn't show the slightest persecution, and said slowly in a low voice, "It's very hard for you to take the children alone, and Che also indulges you like this?"

Yu Muwan breathed.

"I have nothing to do with him, and Xiaoying doesn't need him to be responsible for her life!" Her white face was flushed with an abnormal red, and the hand holding the cup began to sweat.

Nangong Ao didn't even listen to her to finish her sentence, but waved her hand, the old face was domineering without anger.

"I don't have time to listen to your business. I know who this child belongs to. You can still blind me with just one sentence or two?"

The majestic voice hovered in the low altitude, restraining Yu Muwan's heart, tightening it tightly.

"He is my baby, I am alone!" Yu Muwan looked at Nangongao with clear eyes, with a trace of hatred, and sneered, "Mr. Nangong, what is the matter with your father and son? One was charged five years ago. Do your best to get me to get rid of the child. After five years, I came and accused me of not taking the child. What do you want me to do?"

Nangong's face sank.

"Don't mention anything that happened back then. Now that the child has been born, you, as a mother, have the responsibility to give him the best life! The best education! Even the best family environment!" Nangong proudly voiced throughout the living room. Reverberating.

"I have given it to him! I have done my best to give it to him!" Yu Muwan looked at Nangong Ao with fearless gaze, without giving in the slightest. "I have carefully selected this area. The space is very small. There is absolutely no problem with the environment. Although Youyang Elementary School is not a noble school, as far as I know, your granddaughter also attends school there. Please don't question the level of education here! As for the family environment, I think it's best for him to follow Mommy Choose, otherwise? He is unpopular in the first place, and I have tried to find a good environment for him. I am working hard!"

"You mean the pianist?"

"I don't need to find a man to marry me out, I'm fine now!" Yu Muwan's face was red and white, and there was a flash of light in his eyes, a bit agitated, biting her lip.

Nangong squinted proudly and stared at this woman. Compared with five years ago, her spirit has been increasing.

"Do you really think this kid is doing well? Humph, what kind of background and future he should have, you know very well, you put him in your cage for your own sake, and you will be stubborn all your life?! Nangong family You know best what you can give him!" Nangong Ao said coldly.

Yu Muwan's fingers were cold, his eyes turned away, and his heart was fragile.

She wants to escape this fact, okay?

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"I'm still saying that, if you have something between you and Che, you should solve it yourself! As for the child, if you can't provide him with the best life, don't block his future. Do you think this is a good thing? Mother?!" Nangong's proud voice shook the room slightly, and nearly picked up a crutches and poked at her.

In the next room, Xiaoying frowned when she looked at Mommy.

His mummy, he can say, when will someone else say it? !

"I like to spend time with Mommy like this, so what? Grandpa, don't take your so good to put it on others. Since I was born, only my mum will care for me and take care of me. You have never I haven't cared about my life and death, so why come here to discuss my good or bad?" Xiaoying ran out and said loudly, her brows frowned tightly, and she stretched out her arms to protect Yu Muwan, "Whatever you guys do. It has nothing to do with me, but if you dare to bully my mommy, I will fight you hard!"

Xiaoying suddenly ran out and interrupted the conversation between the two.

Nangong Ao's eyelids jumped heavily, his face was slightly ugly, and his hand held the cane tighter.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan was surprised, grabbed his little arm and hugged him into her arms, worrying, "Xiaoying, why did you run out? Didn't Mommy say you should do your homework? Don't listen to mom. Talk to Grandpa, go in!"

"Mommy, I can hear it. The sound insulation of our house is not very good. I told you already." Xiaoying said with a small face sinking.

Yu Muwan: "..."

"I have investigated the background and experience of this child, and I have determined that this is the grandson of my Nangong family, and I must take it away," Nangong proudly said with a deep blue expression, "You have been taking care of this child for five years. , Make a price and I will compensate you well."

Yu Muwan trembled in her heart, pulled Xiaoying away, and tremblingly said, "Mr. Nangong, what do you think I am? I have raised a child for five years. Is it your compensation? Don't dream, I won't let you take it away. Xiaoying's!"

As she said, she hugged Xiaoying tightly, enduring the tears in her eyes that were about to fall because of being humiliated, and said to Xiaoying: "Xiaoying don't listen to this, go to the room obediently, Mommy won't let you be wronged. Yes, you don't even think about this kind of people who want to pay back!"

"Hmph, do you really think this is for his good?!" Nangong proudly frowned and said coldly.

"Grandpa, are you really good for me? Are you going to take me away, where do you take me? Do you know that children without mom are very pitiful, and you can't change anything back for anything you give me!" Xiaoying comforted After a moment, Yu Muwan narrowed his eyes and said to Nangongao.

Nangong's arrogant heart calmed down a little, staring at his own grandson, and his heart softened again.

"Xiaoying, go back with your grandpa and live with your father. You will soon have a new mom. At Nangong's house, you are grandpa's heart. No one dares to bully you! Think about it, don't follow your mommy. Having lived a poor life here, as a mother, you should think about how to be best for your children! Your mommy will figure it out!" Nangong Ao's eyes were soft and her tone of voice was soft when she spoke. All the bodyguards in black were shocked and thought they had heard it wrong.

"Hmph, grandpa, you are thoughtful, but you still think that you are good to me, and you are as arrogant as your uncle!" Xiaoying said bluntly.

"Xiaoying, don't call grandpa, grandpa..."

"I don't have this. I haven't called it since I was born. I'm not used to it. If you want to get used to it, just wait. Maybe I can call it smoothly when I get used to it, but it still doesn't work." Xiaoying said in a crisp voice.

Nangong proudly touched the soft nail several times and his face became more ugly, and he glanced at Yu Muwan with a cold look, and poke the ground with his crutches: "Look at how you educate the child!"

"Mommy taught me to know honor and shame, respect the old and love the young and know the goodness, what have you taught me, grandpa?" Xiaoying raised her face and looked at Nangong Ao with innocent and suspicious eyes.

Nangong Ao completely lost her temper, her eyes flickered with a bit of frustration.

Yu Muwan watched Xiaoying fighting against Nangong Ao, only then realized that Xiaoying should not be allowed to come forward and tell him these things. It was because she was useless as a mommy and did not protect her. How could she let a child? To protect yourself? !

"Mr. Nangong, what I mean is very clear. I don't accept any of your conditions. Don't think about taking Xiaoying away from me. There is no such possibility!" Yu Muwan said firmly.

Nangong Ao slowly raised his eyes, and there was a sharp light in his old eyes: "50 million, I want my grandson!"

Yu Muwan's face flushed, her eyes flickered, and a fire rushed directly above her head. Back then, Nangong Che's face was the same, they deserved to be father and son!

"Wow, fifty million..." Xiaoying broke his fingers and counted how many zeros there were, and summed up, "Grandpa, you are so rich."

"Xiaoying, go back with grandpa, what grandpa holds will be yours in the future, and part of your mommy's respect and gratitude to her is grandpa's respect and gratitude. She doesn't have to live in such a small house, she will take you with her hard work. Isn't it?" Nangong slowly guided him proudly.

Xiaoying looked down and thought, fifty million, no more hard work and taking care of him for mommy, is it worth it?

Yu Muwan was suddenly worried, and hugged him tightly: "Xiaoying! You won't..."

Xiaoying thought for a while and frowned: "Five million is too little, grandpa, you want to use money in exchange for my mommy's five-year care for me, at least double it, otherwise no talk!"

He spoke firmly, making Nangong proud's eyelids twitch, and his lips remained silent. I believe this child is not joking!

Yu Muwan was shocked, and took Xiaoying's hand: "Xiaoying! You..."

"Mummy, let the old man think about it, it's not difficult, isn't it?" Xiaoying shook his head, as the elf said.

Nangong proudly pursed his lips and looked at Xiao Ying, and after a while, a burst of hearty laughter erupted, shaking the whole room.

Following Nangong proud for a long time, the bodyguards had never seen him laugh so comfortably.

"You kid is really smart! Grandpa really likes you! Haha... you really deserve to be a child from my Nangong family..."

Xiaoyinghan, what does this have to do with the Nangong family?

"Xiaoying, you don't really want to follow him, do you? Xiaoying, look at Mommy and tell her the truth!" Yu Muwan was flustered, and the fear of losing her child made her heart tighten and subconsciously hugged her. Up him.

"Mummy, I finished laughing!" Xiaoying said crisply, looking at Nangong Ao, "I told the grandfather this is just to see the sincerity of the grandfather, it seems that he really wants to change me back! But, I Haven't considered it yet!"

Nangong Ao stopped laughing, his eyes burst out with a deep light, and he said slowly, "Little guy, I have learned how to keep an inch!"

"Grandpa, am I really your grandson? Make no mistake!"

"I can't make a mistake about this! I have carefully investigated your identity, including your birth record and physical condition. I have checked your birth record and physical condition. You are the grandson of my Nangong family! My child... Grandpa adds another five million to you. Change your words and call me grandpa, okay?" Nangong narrowed his eyes proudly and stared at the child.

Xiao Ying frowned, remembering the grievances and insults Mommy had received at this old grandfather's house a few years ago, and sneered in her heart, but he didn't show it. There was a suffocating dazzle in her clear eyes: "This has to wait. Wait, grandpa, it will take a while for me to accept the fact that I have daddy and grandpa, and I will reply to you when I think about whether or not to go with you. You must promise me not to harass my mommy again during this period. She is troubled and stressed, otherwise I will not go with you!"

There was a thoughtful light in Nangong's proud and deep eyes.

"Okay! Grandpa promises you this! But at most a month, Grandpa will come to pick you up! At that time, I hope you can keep your promise, and your mommy has no right to interfere with your decision!"

"Okay, let's make a decision!" Xiaoying said decisively.

Until Nangong Ao went out, Yu Muwan was still dizzy. She didn't know what was going on. They had reached an agreement. Seeing Xiaoying's confidence, she only remembered the thrilling sentence "Grandpa will Come to pick you up!" The heart was beating frantically, and he stepped forward and grabbed Xiao Ying.

"Xiaoying! Are you leaving Mommy? You don't want to live with Mommy, are you going to find your daddy and grandfather? Xiaoying quickly make it clear not to scare Mommy!" Yu Muwan's tears were almost streaming out .

Xiaoying originally planned to go to the room to perfect the game, but was shocked when she saw Mommy crying, so she hurriedly didn't leave, she touched her cheek with her little hand, and whispered, "What's the matter with you, Mommy! Don't cry Ah! You heard Xiaoying say, Xiaoying didn't want to leave Mommy, how could Xiaoying leave Mommy!"

"That grandpa is not a good person. Mommy will definitely suffer if you resist him like this. We will fool him and hang him! Waiting for a month later, I will

scare him to death, and he will regret it later. So Xiaoying doesn't have to leave. Even if he promises to take Xiaoying away, Xiaoying will find a way to come back! But before that, Xiaoying must return the grievances Mommy suffered before! Let them know that Mommy is not. What a bully!"

Yu Muwan was still confused, just clinging to him, hugging him, reluctant to let go.

"Xiao Ying, Mommy doesn't want you to take risks, do you know? Mommy will let you live the best life no matter how hard you work, don't leave Mommy like this..." Yu Muwan held the tender baby in her arms, Tears fell.

"Mommy, Xiaoying won't leave you, won't leave you..." Xiaoying promised, just wanting to coax Mommy quickly, he knows Mommy is a bit silly sometimes, but it doesn't matter, he will convince Mommy! He must make the bastards of the Nangong family be punished and let them know that Mommy is not annoying!

*

"What are you talking about?" Nangong Che said with a frown, switching his phone to the other side.

"Old Mr. Nangong used to go to Miss Yu's house, just this morning." said the person who arranged at the lane of Yu Muwan

Nangong Che held his breath, and immediately turned the steering wheel towards the Nangong Villa. He didn't know what Nangong Ao had made to find Yu Muwan, but it must be related to Xiaoying.

The news that Pei Yuzhe gave out in the morning must have stimulated him.

"What are you looking for her for?" Nangong Che said coldly as he walked into the study.

Nangong Ao paused for a while while practicing calligraphy. The vigorous and powerful font was not affected, and the ink was dripped smoothly, rendering it into a wonderful character pointing the country on the rice paper, and then he raised his eyes and stared at Nangong Che.

"You haven't visited my study for hundreds of years, but you want to come in now!"

"What the hell are you looking for her for?" Nangong Che frowned.

"I still want to ask you, what do you want to do with this woman!" Nangong Ao raised his voice, "Since it is the flesh and blood of my Nangong family, don't keep it for an inexplicable woman to raise it, and quickly take it to me. Come! Do you understand?!"

Nangong Che suddenly understood, and instantly understood his purpose of looking for Yu Muwan.

"I know it's my child, but I don't want to force her! What exactly did you use!" Nangong Che asked coldly with his arms on the desk.

Nangong proudly looked at him coldly: "Hmph, this kind of woman is also worth your attention! But she is a woman who is greedy for money and can handle things with money. What are you toss about!"

Nangong Che's heart tightened: "Damn...you actually used money for Xiaoying!"

"Huh!" Nangong Ao was not angry. She wanted to mount this character, but was really out of interest by Nangong Che. "Otherwise, what do you want? When you please that woman, she can take the initiative to take the child. Give you?"

"I don't just want a child, I want her!" Nangong Che roared in a low voice, looking at his father angrily.

"You are crazy!" Nangong smashed the table arrogantly and glared. "What do you want a woman like this! You dare not marry her! Your Uncle Luo has been forced to do it, so don't you hurry up? Think about how to get Qingwan to accept the fact that Yu Xiaoying is in the door after Qingwan enters the door. Why are you entangled with a woman who has been a mistress!"

Nangong Che said coldly: "I will decide whether to marry her or not. From today on, you don't want to interfere. As for Luo Qingwan-I will let her give you an account by herself!"

"You...you stop for me, where are you running again!"

"Go where I should go!"

*

In Huimeng Building, Nangong Che's figure appeared again.

It's already a new day. After Yu Muwan sent Xiaoying to school, Yu Muwan looked a little dazed. After sitting in the company for a while, she still couldn't get into the state. Thinking of Nangongao's conditions and the one-month limit, her heart was like a knife twisted, like sitting on pins and needles.

The door was pushed open.

"Hello, Huimeng Consultation Center, what can I do for you..." Yu Muwan was startled, and hurriedly sat up straight and looked at the visitor, but his clear eyes trembled when he saw the figure clearly, and he was suddenly speechless.

It turned out to be him.

"You..." Yu Muwan was suddenly in a daze. She didn't know what Nangong Che meant at the moment. Their father and son came one forefoot and one forefoot, "Nangong Che, are you also coming to grab the baby from me?"

Chapter 395

Seeing the fragility and trance in her eyes, Nangong Che felt distressed.

"I didn't know that my father would run to find you by himself. I'm sorry, he probably saw the news about you and Pei Yuzhe, so he couldn't hold back for a while-you know, he wants to recognize Xiaoying more than I do." Nangong Che When she walked to her desk, she whispered a strand of hair that fell from her side to her ears.

Yu Muwan was relieved, and finally knew that Nangong Che was not here to compete with her for a small shadow, but thinking about what he said, a sorrow and resentment surged up, and the water raised his eyes and looked at him sadly: "What do you all want to do? Why should you recognize him back! Just because you are related? Five years ago, you didn't want him, and I was protecting him with all my might. Why do you recognize him back!"

She became excited, tears flickered in her eyes, and all the grievances poured out.

"Don't cry... Muwan don't cry..." Nangong Che was heartbroken by her sad look, grabbed her hand against her chest, and said softly against her forehead, "I won't talk to you Grab the baby, unless you wish I won't do what you don't want to do, don't cry..."

The more Yu Muwan thought about it, the more sad she became. She bit her lip for a while and did not shed tears. She broke away from his hand, tidied up her appearance and continued to sit upright at the table: "I knew I should run away. I shouldn't have come back, if it wasn't for Xiaorou, I wouldn't have come back! How would I know that Nangongao is a robber, and that the child he doesn't want is still robbing him. Didn't he despise me as a mistress? Why did he rob me child!"

She is a mother. She knows she should be tough when she encounters a child, but there is no way. This is her most painful weakness. She is too worried and cares too much! I can't stand being touched at all!

Nangong Che frowned, with a trace of worry in his heart. He didn't know if the current situation was too laissez-faire towards her, but the truth is-if Yu Qianrou came back, she would just disappear into his world with the child. in!

This possibility is not without!

He did start to be faintly afraid, unable to grasp her feelings, it was really bad...

Frowning deeper, Nangong Che pulled up her wrist on the table and wrapped it around her neck. Before she could not react at all, he took her waist and k*ssed her lips. The bodies of the two people pressed against the information cabinet at the back, rubbing away a few folders, and paper pages were scattered.

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and he was forcibly k*ssed after a "hmm".

Nangong Che embraced the little woman in his arms, curled his arms from the waist side to clasp her back, and k*ssed strongly and fiercely.

In the violent gasp, his hot lips opened her teeth and grabbed the powder. The tender uvula, blocked all her breathing and k*ssed fiercely, eagerly attacking the city, the thought just now really scared When it came to her, he was really afraid that she would disappear here...that's definitely not possible!

"Um...Nangong..." Yu Muwan desperately grabbed his breath, dodging, his face flushed.

"Don't... let me go! Why are you bullying me! I don't! Hmm..." She dodges desperately, her tied up hair is scattered a little, and she gracefully scatters down the goose-shaped face, pushing her arm. Nangong Che, his strength was reduced under his strong embrace, and he couldn't hide his k*ss at all!

It wasn't until she tasted her tears that Nangong Che stopped the offensive.

"Damn... why are you crying again!" Nangong Che cursed and stopped quickly, pulling the tissues on the table to wipe her tears, and seeing her panting violently, her face flushed with embarrassment, felt distressed.

"Let go of me...you all bully me! Just bully me and bully my child! Get out!" Yu Muwan cried out in pain, and the slightest impression of him that had just risen was washed away, this man, is simply a breeding pig in estrus!

"I didn't mean it, Mu Wan..." Nangong Che frowned and coaxed her, "Sorry I couldn't help it just now. I was afraid that you would leave me. I was very afraid. Tell me you won't leave, right? I promise that Xiaoying will not be taken to Nangong's house without your disagreement. I promise you everything you want! Don't cry..."

Yu Muwan was terribly disgusted in her heart, but she was taken aback when she heard his assurance, and looked up at him.

"You promise? Are you sure your guarantee is useful?" She was not sure.

"What do you mean?" Nangong Che frowned.

Yu Muwan thought for a while, he did have the ability to kill Nangong arrogantly. He raised his eyes in pain and looked at him: "Can I trust you? I hate you to death. I have long since distrusted you! Can I believe you now?"

"Can..." Nangong Che said softly to her, with a fiery breath on her beautiful little face, "As long as you believe that I can do it for you, anything-this is my compensation to you."

Yu Muwan was dubious, but tired of tossing, she lowered her head, her butterfly-winged eyelashes, too tired to take a break.

She didn't know, she obviously hated this bastard, but at this moment, she could only rely on him.

Nangong Che held her contentedly and spoke softly, trying to coax her well, taking care of all her emotions, the floor-to-ceiling windows did not draw the curtains, and anyone passing by outside could see the situation inside.

It took a long time for Yu Muwan to realize that she was at work.

"You... why did you come here again during my working hours? Do you want me to be criticized? We are not allowed to deal with personal affairs during working hours!" Yu Muwan pushed him away and said anxiously.

A faint smile appeared on Nangong Che's handsome face, he was pampered and indulgent, and said nothing.

I am very happy, and it has become her "private matter".

Yu Muwan sat down to deal with work in a flustered manner. The numbness in her heart has not become clearer, but has become more messy. She is a little confused. She doesn't know how she came from this state. This man can actually make her mind when standing here. Restless!

"Don't worry, just treat it as if I came to consult, and I will pay the money to your company's account after I go back." Nangong said clearly and slowly.

"No, you don't have to fake it every time, don't I won't receive you at this time in the future!" Yu Muwan raised his watch and said rationally.

"This is considered part of the consulting service," Nangong Che leaned over and stroked her small face with his palm, "Untie the knot for the person I care about, Miss Yu, you can't help it."

Yu Muwan was startled, then the whole person became ashamed and flushed, and quickly avoided his touch.

"What are you talking about, I don't understand."

"It's fine to understand slowly. I don't force you to understand it all at once, and I won't force you." Nangong Che continued with a smile.

Director Zhang watched the scene inside through the Lily window in his office, smiling, their boss is really interesting, chasing the girl through the convenience of work, but he still doesn't let people know that he is the boss, this kind of thing...

Chapter 396

Pei Yuzhe's second concert was officially staged.

Yu Muwan directly gave the invitation letter to two colleagues in the company. She didn't want to listen to it, so it was better to give the opportunity to others.

The popularity of the news has also dropped for several days, but her image has been frozen, and it has been raged inside and outside the company. Many people have asked her that she can only choose to avoid and refuse to answer.

And Yu Muwan also knew clearly that the newspapers and media that vigorously promoted the news had been suppressed by Nangong Che and couldn't do it anymore.

This man is really weird!

Yu Muwan shook his head and didn't think about it, concentrated on work, but didn't expect to receive Luo Qingwan's call in the evening.

"Yu Muwan, hello." She said directly without being polite.

Yu Muwan remembered this number. Luo Qingwan called it last time. He took a breath and replied, "Hello, Miss Luo."

"Are you free? I'm in the tea house next to your company, and I hope to meet you and talk."

"Do we have anything to talk about?" Yu Muwan hesitated, raised his watch to check the time, "Sorry, I'm going to pick up Xiaoying from school."

"I hope we can talk in person. Your child has been picked up. It is Pei Yuzhe's mother. Did you call her Aunt Pei? They picked up the child as soon as the concert was over. I hope you can also go there at night, but you The phone hasn't been connected." Luo Qingwan said softly, clearly and in no hurry.

Yu Muwan bit her lip, knowing what the call was going on, she never wanted to answer Pei Yuzhe's call.

"I have ten minutes to get off work."

"Then I will wait for you for ten minutes," Luo Qingwan said softly, "I hope you can come."

Yu Muwan hung up the phone and began to feel weird. Maybe there are some things that Luo Qingwan wanted to tell her the last time she found her, but they just kept it for now-no wonder, the last time they met in the hospital, they were too Embarrassed.

After thinking for a long time without knowing what Luo Qingwan could talk to her, Yu Muwan gave up thinking and just waited to get off work.

In the cool breeze, Yu Muwan opened the wooden door of the tea house in the dusk that was slowly sinking in the evening.

Jingling bell shook.

At a glance, she saw Luo Qingwan in the cubicle next to the window. She was leaning against a wicker chair in a Jiangnan smoke cage, with a small porcelain teapot in front of her, which was so beautiful that she was palpitating. Yu Muwan's feelings towards this woman have been vague, and she feels that she is too gentle and generous, and there is almost nothing intolerable, but on the contrary, there is a feeling of resistance.

She hates comparisons. Five years ago, she was compared with her regular wife as a mistress. What about five years later? What does she want to do?

"Miss Luo, hello."

Luo Qingwan recovered from her faint thoughts, got up to say hello, and shook hands with her, all at the same soft temperature.

The two of them were seated separately, and Luo Qingwan said, "Knowing that you have been back to China for a long time, and have never had a chance to come out and sit with you, I was surprised at first why you could go back to China with Pei Yuzhe. Maybe something happened between you and you became friends. , You have been abroad for many years, and there is nothing impossible to think about it. You should know what I am going to say?"

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were as pure as water, and she shook her head lightly, "You just said it."

Luo Qingwan was stunned, raised her hand to take a sip of tea, and whispered: "I can give you a sum of money, and you take your child out of here, OK?"

Chapter 397

Yu Muwan trembled in her heart and raised her eyes to look at her.

Luo Qingwan also stared at her softly. The woman in front of her had a stubborn look like a deer five years ago. She never knew where Nangong Che

was attracted to her, her temperament? Face? She Luo Qingwan has these! So what exactly is it?

"I don't like my own future being manipulated by others, Miss Luo, I believe you are the same. Do not do to others what you don't want. There is no suitable reason. Why should I run around with my children?" Mu Wan thought for a moment or shook his head, with serious doubts and inquiry in his clear eyes.

Luo Qingwan's slender fingers gently rubbed the cup, glanced outside the window and said: "Do you have to tell me so clearly?"

Yu Muwan was a little suffocated and was silent.

"I beg you, you leave here, don't let Che see you, or you," Luo Qingwan said softly, looking at her with a very shallow and helpless smile, "You won't fail to see that he is right Your feeling, whether it was five years ago or five years later. At that time, I ignored his pranks. It was normal for a man to steal fishery outside, but now, do you continue to do this? Miss Yu, I don't. Living the life of an ordinary person, I don't know what is the concept of stealing fishy objects from other men in your philosophy, a kind of glory or something else, I stand in front of you like this, you use so innocently Ask me what I want you to do? Are you really unclear or fake?"

Yu Muwan's face turned pale, and his hands on the table slowly clenched.

"I'm sorry, Miss Luo, you might have misunderstood it. I don't want to explain to you about the matter five years ago. If you want to know why I was entangled with him, then you can just ask him, if it is not out of helplessness, you think Will I be with the man who tramples me like that?" Yu Muwan said a little excited, the crystal light in his eyes flickered, and he calmed down before continuing, "As for now, I think you have misunderstood. I told him There is nothing in between."

Luo Qingwan's face was slightly depressed, with some unconcealed pain.

She tried to conceal the pain, smiled softly, and asked: "I saw you k*ssing in the hospital that day, is it nothing?"

Yu Muwan flushed and shook his head, not wanting to mention: "I don't know, he is crazy, I don't know what he wants to do..." He looked at Luo Qingwan with a clear gaze, "Why don't you ask him if you have any questions? You are his fiancée, you..."

"You want to say why I don't care about my man?" Luo Qingwan interrupted her.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, she did have such doubts in her heart.

"I also want to be optimistic about him, and I want him to think that I really love him, but I can't help it. For five years, I thought I was about to impress him. Our wedding dates have been negotiated and set at the end of the year. It was only for him to nod. But, Yu Muwan, why did you appear again?" Luo Qingwan asked with a trembling voice, "What did your appearance bring? Do you know?"

There was a thick fog in Yu Muwan's eyes, and she cast off her confusion and said seriously: "I didn't think about entanglement with him. I have tried my best to avoid it. For you, you want to hurt you so much. Does a thorough man have anything to do?!"

"But you are already involved!" Luo Qingwan's eyes flickered more violently, "Aren't you arrogant? Aren't you independent? Don't you want to protect your children? Then what are you doing back! You can live well in a foreign country so that you can live well? The children of the children receive the best education, can't you stay far from here? You hit the gun!"

Yu Muwan's face was pale, she bit her lips tightly and was about to bite her lips into bleeding, her eyes trembled, and she suddenly stood up and said, "Miss Luo, I think I can understand your feelings, but please don't use your logic. Can I guess?! I don't want to come back here, I don't want a bit of it! But

my sister is still here, that is my only relative! You can have family and friends, have a perfect marriage, and I can also bring my own children. It's okay to live in a foreign country for a lifetime! But I can't do without my sister, I can't let her have no family or relatives after she returns from school, five years ago, if it were not for her, would I have a relationship with Nangong Che! He dreamed!"

A drop of tears fell on the table hurriedly. Yu Muwan tried her best to endure it but still couldn't hold it back. Her small face was pale and panting, and she didn't want to talk any more. She wiped away the tears and grabbed her bag: "I don't need it. I have explained so much to you. Anyway, ask him if you have anything. I can't wait to get rid of him. You can help!"

"——!" Luo Qingwan breathed tightly, her delicate hand hurriedly held her hand to prevent her from leaving.

"Sorry, I didn't know this happened, don't get excited." Luo Qingwan said softly, feeling a little confused.

The point of the conversation between them is obviously not this! Luo Qingwan felt very powerless now. It turned out that all the source was Nangong Che. The woman in front of her said that she did not hate it was fake, she hated it terribly! But the root cause is not on her! If she was still in Nangong Che's field of vision, Nangong Che would be obsessed with it!

"I want to talk to you about your child. I know my uncle used to find you. I think you have some pressure. I can help you." Luo Qing said straightly at her.

Yu Muwan gritted her teeth and continued to sit down, leaving as soon as she wanted to hear her.

"I know it's not easy for you to live with your child for so many years. If your child is robbed like this, you don't want it, don't you?" Luo Qingwan took a breath and spread it out. "I said I could give you a sum. For money, you can

even ask for your own price. After you find your sister, I hope you can leave with your child. Don't you hate Che? You can also leave him."

Yu Muwan's small face is like a green hill after the rain, clear and beautiful, but it reveals an uncontrollable confusion.

Why did everyone push her to the extreme in just a moment?

One is desperately taking her child, the other is telling her to hurry up and take the child to the end of the world. The people around Nangong Che always have their own goals, and no one cares how she and her child are going, they think What kind of a life without strife and stability.

No one cares.

She remembered what Nangong Che said, and promised that Xiaoying would not be allowed to come to Nangong's house without her consent. Should she believe him? Who should she trust?

"Sorry, I'm a little messy, you let me think about it." Yu Muwan said dumbly.

Luo Qingwan was taken aback for a moment, withdrawing her hand, and smiled lightly: "Or you don't want to leave, you want to stay here and continue to grab men from me?"

Yu Muwan was noncommittal and didn't want to bother about this kind of woman, just think about it as she pleases.

"Oh, I forgot. Actually, you still have another way, that is to marry Pei Yuzhe and become Mrs. Pei in the true sense. In this way, you can completely avoid the harassment of Nangong family, but it may not be able to avoid them. Your child's harassment, but according to the current situation, you don't want to be with Pei Yuzhe, do you?" Luo Qingwan said softly.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly: "We are just friends."

"That's okay, consider my conditions, I will give you all the help, help you leave so that no one can find you, what do you say?" Luo Qingwan said softly, the voice was like misty smoke, scattered in the air .

Leaving him, he will never find their mother and son again.

is this okay?

Yu Muwan had a cold war in his heart, thinking that if Nangong Che knew this kind of news, he would be so violent that he wanted to divide her by five horses.

"It's been five years, why don't you get married?" Yu Muwan suddenly remembered and asked.

When she wanted to come back, she also considered that it has been so long. This man must have been married, maybe he has children, so there is not much guard at all, but why is he not married?

Luo Qingwan's face turned white and she smiled helplessly: "Isn't it because of you?"

"..." Yu Muwan was surprised, "Because you feel guilty to me? He feels guilty in his heart, so he can't get married?"

Luo Qingwan's face became paler and she did not explain that she was not so cheap yet to tell her "Che said he loves you" in front of her love rival. She was really not that cheap.

In Yu Muwan's view, this man is simply burnt out!

"I thought he would be so cold-blooded that he would even destroy his own. He is a ruthless eardrum. How could he have pity and feelings!" Yu Muwan frowned and said to himself.

Luo Qingwan raised her eyes and said softly: "Miss Yu, please be clear. Don't tell me how bad my fiance is. He is just ruthless and cold-blooded towards you. He is still perfect in my heart."

Yu Muwan's clear eyes contained doubts, could it be that this man still has a charming side that he didn't notice?

"We went to university abroad together, he was very good, very good, you don't know how dazzling he is, you don't know how many women used to surround him, but he didn't look at anyone, he was only with me. Speaking, socializing, and spending so many years together, he is perfect in my heart. No matter what he later, because of my love, I can tolerate him even if he has a lover, can you understand?" Luo Qingwan was immersed in memory, A misty light appeared on the beautiful face.

Yu Muwan couldn't imagine what Nangong Che in Luo Qingwan's mouth should look like.

She shook her head, feeling that she could not comprehend.

"Consider what I said, and reply to me before your uncle really takes action- you should know the true strength of the Nangong family. If he wants to grab you, he will give you a lot of money. For your kindness, don't be so strong that he won't even give you this kind of kindness." Luo Qingwan kindly warned.

Yu Muwan raised his wet eyelashes and said firmly: "I won't let him take my baby, absolutely not."

Luo Qingwan smiled.

"Do you love Che?" she asked.

Yu Muwan was stunned in his seat, her confused little face showing a bit of sorrow, recalling the ups and downs of the past, and the charming and

handsome face of Nangong Che, what he said echoed so clearly, okay It's bad, her mind is a mess.

Shaking her head, she uttered a few words from the confusion: "I don't love."

Luo Qingwan nodded: "Very well, I hope you can never love it."

*

After having dinner with Aunt Pei, Pei Yuzhe sent their mother and son back to their residence.

The night was slightly deep, Xiao Ying put on a coat under Yu Muwan's long-winded, and took Aunt Pei's hand to jump upstairs when he got out of the car, Yu Muwan then got out of the car, ignoring the man behind him, and went straight upstairs. .

"Mu Wan." Pei Yuzhe yelled softly, following her.

"You are welcome to sit in my house, but it remains the same as last time. You are more than Haihan." Yu Muwan smiled warmly but alienated. At this moment, Pei Yuzhe in her heart is no longer simply her patient and interdependent interdependence. Friends, and turned into a strange relationship.

Pei Yuzhe sighed slightly: "I'm sorry for that news."

"Don't you think you have said a lot about your recent apologies? Why have you been sorry to me all the time?" Yu Muwan turned around and said softly, "We are not that complicated, Yuzhe, you have been trying to be complicated."
"

"I just wanted to test your reaction. I didn't expect it to be so intense," Pei Yuzhe said lightly, slowly and clearly, "I think this is the best way to protect

you and your child. For Nangong family, you are a weak girl. There is no way to contend, Xiaoying is only a child no matter how smart.”

Yu Muwan was taken aback for a while, and then he smiled.

Oh, it’s really good, as if the whole world is thinking about their mother and son. Nangong Ao said that she was afraid that her child would be wronged by her single mom, and Luo Qingwan was afraid that she would take away the man who belonged to her, but Pei Yuzhe was also afraid that their mother and son would not be able to protect themselves-she Yu Muwan was cared by so many people. Lucky?

Without speaking, she took out the key and opened the door.

“If you feel uncomfortable, I will make it clear to the media that you can tell me anything you don’t want, and I can make the biggest remedy.” Pei Yuzhe has sensed her alienation tonight and said softly when she opened the door.

Yu Muwan was startled, a black shadow flashed in front of him, and the upright figure of this man had already walked in.

At night, Aunt Pei accompanied Xiaoying to play games for a while. Pei Yuzhe and Yu Muwan sat and chatted in the living room. They talked about the days of treatment in the United States at that time. The cure of depression does not mean the obliteration of memory. Pei Yuzhe clearly remembers Every time I lost control and symptoms, I smiled at the corners of my mouth while talking. Those days were really hard but I was happy.

“It would be fine if you were still a patient, and your psychology would not be so complicated,” Yu Muwan said as he looked at him suddenly, “It would be nice if you could keep this way, at least I won’t be as insecure as I am now. I’ve lived with you for five years but need to be so wary of each other. I am also very uncomfortable.”

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Pei Yuzhe fell silent, he knew that he was the culprit who messed up all the sources.

"You mean I shouldn't like my doctor?" He smiled, a warm smell under the light.

"Like it is not necessarily the case, why don't you pursue it boldly? Don't you know that it will be offensive to girls?" Yu Muwan looked at him suspiciously, but thought that he was the mother of a child, not a woman. The boy blushed again after speaking, biting his lips and was speechless.

Pei Yuzhe still smiled and stretched out his arm to gently rub the top of her head.

"Close love is chaotic," he spit out these four words in a low voice, "I'm too impatient, it bothers you, right?"

Yu Muwan did not speak. In fact, there were many things that bothered her during this period. She quietly leaned on the sofa and closed her eyes, immersed in Pei Yuzhe's gentleness of returning to her side. She was tired and wanted to rest well. a bit.

But she didn't know that a car had been waiting for a long time in the shade of her community, staring at the light of her window, and he was reluctant to leave.

"Don't take my concert ticket to give people away in the future," Pei Yuzhe said with a smile, "Do you know how I feel when I see someone else sitting on the seat reserved for you?"

Yu Muwan blushed and felt a little guilty after thinking about it, but he still asked with a calm face, "How do you feel?"

Pei Yuzhe slowly approached her face with dazzling eyes: "I want to kill you, and then die."

Yu Muwan chuckles out of his half-truth and half-truth, her shoulders trembled slightly, and she leaned lazily and charmingly on the sofa. Pei Yuzhe looked more and more excited. For such a beautiful woman, he really wanted to hold her. In the palm of his hand, he gave her the best life and the most love, but why did he hurt her on impulse?

Pei Yuzhe thought about it very carefully.

It's because of Nangong Che.

The man has a suffocating sense of oppression. To Mu Wan, his desire for dominance is even greater, so Pei Yuzhe will lose control every time Nangong Che appears. The woman and her heart he insists on does not want to be such a strong man. shake.

"My mother likes Xiaoying very much. When you find Qianrou, we will go back to America and live together. I also want to know what kind of sister you have. You always praise her like a fairy, who knows True or false," Pei Yuzhe smiled, holding her shoulders and letting her slowly lean on his shoulders, "There are too many people here that you don't want to see, I will take you away, and you will accept me if you accept me. We still live as before, Mu Wan, okay?"

Yu Muwan leaned on his broad shoulders with clear eyes, imagining the scene, it seemed that it was really warm and perfect.

But there was a faint fear in her heart, but she didn't know what she was afraid of.

There seems to be a little devil living in her heart. Since she came back to China, she has gradually become more and more frantic. Her butterfly-like eyelashes slowly closed, and Nangong Che's words screamed because of anger. I love you to give you freedom! If you let me watch you with other men,

even if I break your wings and imprison you by my side, I won't let you leapfrog the pond!"

She frowned, bit her lip, her beautiful little face was slightly painful, and she moved closer to the inside of Pei Yuzhe's shoulder.

"En." Yu Muwan agreed lightly, hoping to do so.

*

The night was heavy, and after sending Pei Yuzhe and Aunt Pei away, Yu Muwan wanted to go upstairs, but the phone rang.

"Hello." Yu Muwan looked nervous at the string of numbers, and spit out these two words with a slight difficulty.

"What are you doing?" Nangong Che's deep and mellow voice came.

"I didn't do anything, Xiaoying is sleepy, I want to go up and put him to sleep."

"Who were you just with?"

"..." Yu Muwan looked at the phone suspiciously before covering her ear, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"I saw someone coming out of your apartment, I'm here," Nangong Che's low voice sounded as if it was hot in his ears, and the faint hoarseness showed magnetism, "Look to the right, come here."

Yu Muwan was taken aback, looked to the right, and he saw the familiar luxury car in the shade of the tree.

She wanted to talk about something and the phone was hung up. After thinking about it, she lifted her foot and walked.

The car was silent, and the people in it were silent.

—This man, why did he call her to come over, he himself looked like someone owed him money?

“Dangdangdang”, Yu Muwan patiently knocked on his car window.

“Are you busy?” It’s so late, I really don’t know what he is doing here.

Through the thick window glass, Nangong Che sat elegantly and indifferently in the driver’s seat, turning a deaf ear to the people outside the window. Yu Muwan waited patiently for a few seconds before knocking on the car window again with frowns. This guy was still The appearance of sitting still.

The beautiful little face wrinkled, Yu Muwan took a light breath and straightened up to look at him, walking back angrily.

It really is crazy!

It just didn’t take two steps, the car door behind him opened, and a tall figure came out and approached her.

Yu Muwan is still not angry, this bastard, is there any movement now?

Nangong Che’s deep eyes squinted, staring at the woman in front of him, walked over and grabbed her waist and dragged her in his arms, hugging her tightly. The rude gesture made Yu Muwan scream low, tightly. Then I felt my ears covered with hot lips and tongue, and Nangong Che’s low and dull voice sounded: “You just have to be patient! Stupid woman, will you die if I wait two times!”

His scorching hug was mixed with longing, and there was a feeling of inexplicability.

Yu Muwan panted slightly, grabbed his arm and frowned, "It's you who are sick. You obviously called me by yourself. I knocked on the window and you didn't open it. What do you want to do?"

"I want to know how you feel when you come to me on the initiative. I want to taste a few more seconds, can I?" Nangong Che said roguely.

Yu Muwan blushed and scolded, "You are really sick!"

Nangong Che didn't speak, and didn't want to spoil the atmosphere. Before he changed, he was really furious when he met. He casually asked men to sit in his room in the middle of the night, no matter how close the relationship was. ! Does this woman have no common sense? ! But now he wanted to solve the problem in another way, because he knew that that would only lead to quarrels, and this woman's stubbornness and unrelenting made him learn too much.

"Who were you meeting with just now?" Nangong Che asked, hugging her tightly.

Yu Muwan thought this posture was very strange. After struggling for a few times, trying to break free from his arms was only in vain. He simply planned to finish talking to him and let him go. This man is still lingering in other people's community at this late hour. Strange?

"I just sent Yuzhe away, is there any problem?" She took a breath and said.

"Yuzhe...you're still very affectionate."

"When I am in a good mood, I will call it that, and I will call it my full name when I am in a bad mood. Mr. Nangong, do you have an opinion?" Yu Muwan frowned, feeling that this man really had no reason to use this as an excuse to pester himself. Is it clean? He already has a fiancée himself, so why is he here to interfere with her and Pei Yuzhe? !

"The gap is really big..." Nangong Che whispered with some gritted teeth, fingers clasped her shoulders and slowly turned her over, holding her shoulders with both hands, staring at her increasingly beautiful face, "Answer Me, do you like him?"

"Is this related to you?"

"If you don't like it, don't get entangled. This person is not pure."

"He is pure and impure, and I have the right to say. He is a patient of mine. I know his psychology and current situation better than anyone else. But you, what do you say to me in a high-sounding voice? You are not my mother." Mu Wan said with clear eyes.

A smile appeared on Nangong Che's lips, with a slight smell of evil.

"Get in the car and sit with me for a while, okay?" He slowly pulled her closer and asked against her forehead.

"Xiaoying is sleepy, I have to go up..."

"Just sit for a while, and I'll take you up later." Nangong Che said in a low voice.

Yu Muwan was in a daze. She didn't know when they could start talking in such a peaceful way. She began to become non-rejective of this man, and occasionally she would be angry and scold him when she heard his domineering and powerful words, but it was no longer the kind of disgust and hatred... ..What's up with her?

In this way, he was half pulled into the car, and the sound of insects all around made the night more and more secluded and mysterious.

"Nangong Che, can you be more awake? You have a fiancée, can you not just ditch the flowers and grass outside? You are all about to get married, can you show a little bit of your loyalty as a man?" Yu Muwan really Can't help but say.

In the gloomy car, Nangong Che looked at her slightly angry face, his deep eyes slowly narrowed.

"I always thought that I was loyal enough, but my loyalty is my heart. I'll forget about the reluctant things."

Yu Muwan frowned, even more unable to understand what he meant.

"But you are responsible as someone else's husband. You can't always let the women around you complain about you. What do you mean?! I don't want to be gossiped about anymore, can you let me go?"

"Don't just say the word husband, I'm not married yet," Nangong Che said with a frown, touching her face with a big palm. "Even the engagement was made on a whim after returning from studying abroad. I have never Never said I like her, what do you want me to be loyal to her?"

"You—" Yu Muwan said, "How can you do this?!"

"How can I let you go? Can you do without me? Are you sure you can beat my father? Are you sure you can meet Yu Qianrou smoothly without my help?" Nangong Che said in a low voice.

With tangled pain on Yu Muwan's small face, he hesitated: "I can..."

She still didn't say it, she wanted to say that after she saw Xiao Rou, they could go and go far! She doesn't believe that she can't escape Nangong Ao's control!

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But obviously, such a thing cannot be said.

She didn't have this idea because of Luo Qingwan's condition, but Luo Qingwan really reminded her that the only way she can solve this chaotic situation is to hide away, so that she doesn't have to be entangled, and she can also carry a small shadow Live her life.

"What can you do?" Nangong Che narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Yu Muwan didn't speak, but sweated slightly in her palms. In front of this man, she did not dare to reveal her intention to escape.

However, Nangong Che seemed to be able to see through her thoughts, his handsome face turned pale, holding her face and slowly approaching, and muttered in the small space, "Don't think I don't know what you are thinking... Yu Mu Tonight, if you dare to leave, I will die... I let you go five years ago. Do you think I can let you go now?"

Yu Muwan's brain was in chaos, and his clear eyes were full of his reflection: "What can you do if you don't let me go? I am sick of a man like you. If you have a fiancée, you will show mercy everywhere. You think I still Will you be at your mercy as I did five years ago?! I'm tired of arguing with you and don't want to quarrel with you anymore! I can stop hating you, but please put away your dominance. You are not qualified to treat me like this!"

She was still covered with thorns, and decided that he was not righteous, and that he had a wife and came out to cause trouble!

Such a man is the most disgusting and shameless!

"Don't mention to me about my marriage! I know exactly what kind of person I want to marry. If I miss a marriage contract, I want to trap me! What kind of trick did that woman Luo Qingwan give you? You started talking to her. !"

Nangong Che was slightly sullen, not knowing why everyone, even she, started to make trouble with him with the marriage contract!

"I'm not towards her, she has nothing to do with me! It's because you haven't fulfilled the responsibility of a man at all. You can do this to your fiancée. Can you still have a heart for other women?! Why don't you allow me? Leaving?!" Yu Muwan said angrily, his face flushed with anger.

"..." There was a sudden surge in Nangong Che's eyes, but he suddenly fell silent and stopped talking. It would be useless to argue like this again, this woman, she didn't believe his heart at all!

"Okay, don't be so excited," Nangong Che said dumbly, staring at her eyes with a slightly injured light. "If I don't tell you clearly, you will always make trouble with me? I don't love her. I don't necessarily marry her. The marriage contract was a mistake. I will correct it, absolutely."

When Yu Muwan looked at him, the shock in her heart exceeded her imagination.

"What are you doing so looking at me?" Nangong Che asked, narrowing his eyes.

"You...she waited for you for five years, how can you go back?!" Yu Muwan frowned and couldn't help asking, "Dare you say you haven't touched her in the past five years?! How can you If you say push her away halfway, push her away?!"

Nangong Che frowned, feeling that he was going to be killed by this little woman.

Big palms clasped her waist and embraced her in his arms, and Nangong Che said in a low voice with hatred: "You damn woman! Why are you so smart when you scold me? Other times are stupid! What is Luo Qingwan? It's okay for you to see this kind of woman clearly, so I can see clearly! Will you stop

talking to her in the future?! And as to whether I have touched her, do you want to try it?"

Yu Muwan was made stupid by him, unwilling to be called "stupid" by him, and stared at him angrily. She has never tried to figure out and guess people's thoughts in a complicated way. She is easy to be deceived, and she knows it, but why is it the man's turn to teach her? !

"Don't say verbally, you don't need to touch her without your mouth, you know if you want to be responsible to her!"

Nangong Che couldn't laugh or cry, but when he held her in his arms in such a cool night, the feeling he had suppressed for a long time came up again, holding her tightly, thinking, if he told her that Nangong Che had abstained for her for five years, she What will be the reaction?

Damn it, can't wait for her, he has to be abstinent in his life!

"I didn't touch her, never, never once..." Nangong Che explained in a low voice, stroking her hair, muttering in a low voice, "Yu Muwan, for five years, I never thought I had One day I can talk to you calmly, hold you, and hear your voice. I always feel that I am deeply guilty, but now I see you, I still don't know how I can compensate you, compensate the children... .."

Nangong Che frowned slowly, his face was intertwined with pain and warmth, and said against her forehead: "He is really cute... Mu Wan, thank you for keeping him... Thank you..."

Yu Muwan felt sad for a while, and she didn't expect that this domineering bastard man would one day let go of his self-righteous figure to thank her for keeping the child, even if he didn't want the child himself.

"That's my instinct as a mother, don't thank me." Yu Muwan tilted his head, trying to avoid his gentleness.

"There's one more thing I think I have to say," Nangong Che ignored her dodge, and the warm breath continued to whisper in her ear, the dull voice melted into the thick moonlight, "I think I love I'm on you, Mu Wan..."

The starlight of the entire dense night suddenly became dazzling and bright at this moment.

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Seeing Nangong's proud car again at the door of Youyang Primary School, Yu Muwan's heart became nervous again.

When the zebra crossing turned into a green light, she rushed over.

Obviously, Xiaoying was already standing on the opposite side and had been chatting with Nangongao who was grinning for a long time.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan frowned.

Xiaoying saw her and blinked her eyes and said to Nangongao: "Grandpa I'm sorry, I can't visit your house today, you see, my mommy came to pick me up."

The wrinkles in the corners of Nangong Ao's eyes were widened with a smile, and when he saw Yu Muwan, his smile slowly faded.

"I want to take Xiaoying back for a night and have a meal together by the way. Our father and my father have never been to the table together. This kid should adapt to the environment of Nangong's family soon." Nangong said proudly.

Yu Muwan took the child over and whispered, "Mr. Nangong, you are not inviting me. I am not qualified to express my opinion. Just ask Xiaoying for these."

Nangong proudly waited for her words. The most satisfying thing he heard from this woman in history was this. He nodded and narrowed his eyes and said: "Xiaoying, your mommy has no objection, go back to dinner with grandpa."

Xiaoying had a fundamental emotional resistance to this "going back".

Nangong Family—It's just a domineering grandfather, a bastard daddy, a difficult shrew, and the little fool of Cheng Lanyi. In such a place, cold talk is inevitable, and fierce war is inevitable.

Xiaoying smiled: "Grandpa, I can agree to your request to go back to eat together, but I have a request. I never go to a stranger's house by myself. I hope Mommy can accompany me. Do you agree?"

Yu Muwan was surprised, his face pale. She didn't expect that Xiaoying would agree to be a guest at Nangong's house, and she never expected that he would let her follow. This kid, what is he thinking? ?

Nangong's proud smile froze.

"Xiaoying, your mommy is tired from work. You shouldn't run that far. Besides, this time I went to see your daddy with my grandfather. Our family will talk and don't disturb your mommy."

"Heh, grandpa, what you said is really strange. Isn't Mommy a family with us? Without Mommy, I didn't show up. Why did my Mommy become yours after 10 months pregnant with me? Isn't it weird?" Xiaoying still smiled, but her innocent little face showed a bit of sarcasm.

Nangongao's face was even more ugly.

However, as long as the child is happy, he is in a good mood.

"Alright, let your mommy take you over, and we have a good meal!" Nangong Ao laughed and stroked his grandson's head. For a moment, the love of this life was concentrated here.

Yu Muwan subconsciously wanted to refuse, but Xiaoying squeezed her finger to signal her to agree.

Taking advantage of Nangong Ao to ask someone to drive over, Yu Muwan asked in a softly worried voice, "Xiaoying, what do you want to do? Can you tell Mommy?"

The child's thoughts are always surprising and shocking, like a little devil, she is not sure what shocking action he can make.

"Don't worry, Mommy, treat your enemies like cockroaches, step on them head-on! Mommy, wait, Xiaoying wants them to look good tonight!" Xiaoying stroked Yu Muwan's face, firm. Said.

Yu Muwan was even more anxious, holding the child's hand for fear that he might cause trouble.

We got into the car together, Yu Muwan touched the mobile phone in her pocket in the back seat, hesitating whether to notify Nangong Che, she really needed his help at this moment.

Thinking of his confession that night, she was confused and at a loss. When she wanted to escape from the car, she was caught back by him. She hugged and k*ssed tightly in her arms. It was useless for her to struggle. She did not expect a man to be the wildest. Lie's love is such an expression. She could feel the excitement and heavy breathing of his whole body at that moment, but he just endured it, and touched her half a point without breaking the boundaries. There was too strong love and hatred between them. It's still far from the point where the previous suspicions are cleared.

At the thought of these Yu Muwan, he blushed, shook his head, and retracted the fingers in his pockets.

She didn't want to contact him.

That's it, he must be there anyway at Nangong's house. It's just that there are too many people she doesn't want to see.

The car came to a halt slowly.

Xiaoying jumped out of the car and looked at this super luxurious villa that she had come here for the second time. Then she looked at the surrounding vast grassland and swimming pool. The various buildings were like European gardens, which were so big that they were so big.

"Come on, Xiaoying, follow my grandfather in. Tell Grandma Wu what you want to eat tonight, let Grandma Wu cook for you, come and come..."
Nangong arrogantly got out of the car with a cane, her old face smiling into a flower. Take his hand and walk in.

"Miss Yu, please here." The black bodyguard came over and made an inviting gesture.

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Yu Muwan stared at this long-lost place with mixed feelings in his heart, nodded, put the strap of the bag on his shoulder, and walked in with the bodyguard.

The huge dining room has already prepared a long table. Yu Muwan was dazzled by the fine light under the luxurious crystal chandelier. She remembered the bits and pieces here in the past, she was silent, her beautiful little face had a calm light.

"Miss Yu can sit in the living room first. The young lady and the young master will arrive later." The servant walked over and said.

Yu Muwan nodded, and suddenly thought, where is Xiaoying?

She felt tight, walking out and swaying in the living room without finding anything, but there was a room light on in the corridor to the right of the living room. She only heard the sound when she walked in. It was Xiaoying and Nangongao.

The huge and luxurious study room has a serious bookish atmosphere. Xiaoying steps on Nangongao's body, half-length lying on the desk and writing the calligraphy intently. Her little hand can't hold the thick brush, and the writing is crooked and the ink is faint. Opened a slice.

"Why is Xiaoying writing so ugly?" Xiaoying tilted his head and glanced at the words.

Nangong smiled kindly, and his big palm touched his head: "Who said that! Xiaoying wrote well! Grandpa turned back and asked someone to frame these words and hang them on the wall!"

Xiaoying Khan, there was a small cool breeze in her heart.

When Yu Muwan saw this scene, she was surprised at first. After reacting, she paled and hurried over and shouted nervously, "Xiaoying!"

She saw Xiao Ying's feet step directly on Nangong Ao's well-made imported handmade suit, each of which was still carrying dirt, but Nangong Ao sat on the chair of the master and held him, but her eyes narrowed with joy.

"Grandpa, let me go down, my mommy is coming to me..." Xiaoying saw Mommy's nervousness, and smiled slyly at her, but turned around and said to Nangongao with an innocent expression.

"Don't worry about your mommy!" Nangong Ao raised his eyes and glanced at Yu Muwan, and said in a deep voice, "Xiaoying is happy! Did you just tell Grandma Wu what you want to eat? Do you think it's not enough!"

"Enough, Xiaoying is not picky about food, but Xiaoying is accustomed to eating mommy's food, and occasionally it is okay to go out to eat, but Xiaoying can't do without mommy's food! Grandpa, you can come to my house to taste!" Xiaoying said with a cute little face shaking, holding a thick brush in his hand to moisten the ink, and unwillingly spread out the large rice paper and write on it.

"..." Nangongao's expression sank. The child's "my house" in his mouth really caused him a headache.

"Grandpa!" A sweet cry sounded at the door.

Cheng Lan ran in with a small friend carrying a schoolbag, and his little face was very red. As soon as he walked in, she first saw Yu Muwan's figure. She looked up at this who made her cry last time. Auntie, only then did her gaze fall on Nangong Ao, and her eyes were instantly bigger than Tongling! !

"Oh, Yiyi is back..." Nangong laughed proudly, holding his grandson in his arms and listening to his granddaughter calling himself sweetly, "Come and show me grandpa!"

Cheng Lanyi walked over in surprise and asked, "Yu Qianying, why are you at our house."

The little girl didn't know what was going on.

"Come to eat," Xiaoying turned her head, "Grandpa, right?"

"Xiaoying should still call Grandpa... Grandpa is happy now," Nangong Ao didn't give up any chance to induce him, and laughed, "Yiyi, where is your mommy?"

"Mommy and Daddy are behind, and they will be here soon." Cheng Lanyi grabbed the table and stared at Xiaoying intently. The more he looked at it, the stranger he became. Isn't he his classmate? Why did you come to her house for dinner?

Also, what would Grandpa hold him so intimate... She was a little jealous.

"Dad, why did you suddenly call us over for dinner today?" Nangong Enxi walked in with a sweet smile, a rare mood, but his face froze as soon as he entered the door.

"You... how could it be you?!!!" Nangong Enxi suddenly shouted, his eyes widening.

Yu Muwan's slender figure stood quietly on the spot, her eyes were clear and cold, and she whispered, "Miss Nangong."

"Talking, why are you in our house?!" Nangong Enxi stared at this scene, her heart suddenly confused, staring at her daughter, licking the table to see Nangong Ao, Nangong Ao was actually holding the child in her arms. "Dad, what's going on! How come this b*tch's wild breed is here! Who brought them here!"

When he heard the word "wild species", Nangong proudly looked green, and suddenly "Bang!" he slapped the table off the table with a heavy slap, his angry face lifted up and roared: "What did you say?!"

Nangong Enxi was shocked, her small face turned pale, and the furious goblet of flame that had just rushed over her head was instantly extinguished. She has always been most afraid of her father getting angry, and now I really don't know why he made such a big fire! She trembled, and courageously continued to shout: "It was originally! Dad, you didn't know this *btch*, *she used to be the mistress of her brother, she seduced Yi Sheng, she was the most shameless woman in the world, btch* Children born will always be so mean! Ah!"

Nangong Enxi screamed in pain, and was hit on the head by the brush that flew toward her. The ink stained her chin and clothes.

"You unfilial daughter, shut up!" Nangong was so arrogant that she pulled out the brush from Xiaoying's hand and threw it towards Nangong Enxi! This brush is not heavy, but it can always prevent my daughter from being spoiled!

"Dad...Dad, you actually..." Nangong Enxi touched the ink on her body with trembling hands and looked at her soiled clothes. She could fully imagine her embarrassment. The tears in her eyes came up instantly and she turned her head to look. To Yu Muwan, "b*tch girl, what did you do to my dad! What kind of gu did you give him so that dad can do this to me! Why am I his biological daughter!"

"I can't tell you clearly, just shut up and don't say a word! When Che comes back, you can relax a little too!" Nangong patted the table and said, this daughter is really I am so accustomed to being spoiled by myself, I am so arrogant when I open my mouth and shut my mouth, and now I am swearing at my father without knowing it!

"Enxi..." Cheng Yisheng walked in, frowned, and pulled Nangong Enxi over, really wondering what happened to her.

But seeing Yu Muwan, his deep eyes trembled violently, and then suddenly looked at the child in Yu Muwan's arms, it seemed that he understood something instantly.

"Dad, Enxi just came over and didn't understand what happened. You only asked us to come over for dinner and didn't say why. Enxi doesn't understand, so don't care about her," Cheng Yisheng said slowly, focusing on Yu Muwan. On the body, "Mu Wan, long time no see."

The ears were full of disputes and verbal abuse, and Yu Muwan instantly regretted agreeing to Nangongao to come here for dinner.

What is she doing? Ask for trouble! Listening to Nangong Enxi's verbal abuse is simply suffering!

"You know the best if I want to come here, Miss Nangong," Yu Muwan looked at her with a clear gaze, "Don't always put cheap words on your lips, I think I will always be on this level. I can't make it to you. I came for an appointment today. I don't want to care about the past with you. Don't force me to turn out and say."

"What do you have to say, what do you want to do when you come to our house, you say!" Nangong Enxi was angrily, her sweet little face was a bit funny with ink, "Huh, are you not cheap? If you are not cheap Five years later, I will come back and lead the child to seduce my brother, make Qingwan sister sad, and be a shameless mistress, you think I don't know!"

"Which one of your eyes saw me as a junior?!" Yu Muwan's sharp gaze swept across her coldly, "I take my child to live my life, what's up with your brother! It's you, you are not cheap, You are noble, you know how you and the man next to you got together, you know it, the whole Z city! Haven't you tasted what it is like to be a junior! You have more experience than me!"

"You..." Nangong Enxi flushed with anger, "You dare to say one more thing I will tear your mouth!"

"If you dare to do it, you must dare to admit it. If I say this, you can't stand it anymore?" Yu Muwan's eyes became feminine, and the aura that emanated was slightly shocking. "Then you designed me to get me hit by a car. What do you want to say about the matter? I didn't report to warn you because I knew that I couldn't afford it and I won't win. Do you really consider yourself innocent?"

She smiled softly, with the coldest irony!

Nangong Enxi was so angry that she was about to come forward to pinch her, and roared, but she was stopped by Cheng Yisheng. She was so angry that she

scratched her face with Cheng Yisheng to fight. Yu Muwan watched this farce and treated those dirty and disgusting words. turn a deaf ear.

Xiaoying looked at her mummy with admiration, and despised a woman who was extremely violent in her heart.

"Grandpa, does this auntie not welcome Xiaoying? Then Xiaoying should go..." Xiaoying turned to look at Nangongao aggrievedly, her pink face shone with a pitiful light.

Nangong Ao felt a pain in her heart, so she hugged him and snorted coldly, "You two will silence me!"

Nangong Enxi, who was fighting together, finally calmed down, tears falling all over his face, Cheng Yisheng was even more embarrassed, the mad woman caught a blood mark on his face, the hatred in his eyes flashed by, he has been using this Stupid woman, when the time is right, he will get rid of her and fly solo! It's still a little bit, so that he can fully control the equity in Beiwan, and then this stinky woman will wait to die!

"I finally asked Xiaoying to come over to have a meal, and you will get out of here anymore! This is my grandson, if you dare to say a word, it's not that I told you to never step into this gate!" Nangong proudly said in a thick voice. It shook the whole room.

Xiaoying cleverly was in his arms, staring at Nangong Enxi and demonstrating towards Nangong Enxi, turning her head and showing a pitiful look again, stretched out her little hand to show Nangongao: "Grandpa, your hands are dirty..."

Ink was rubbed on her little pink hand.

"Grandpa will take you to wash, ignore them..." Nangong's arrogant anger calmed down, and Xiao Ying hugged Xiao Ying to his knees, holding his little hand full of affection, and walking towards the door with a smile.

Xiaoying strode forward, and when he walked to the two people who were dumbfounded at the door, she raised her little chin and raised her arrogantly. In this round, Mommy made a big push, and the Queen of Xiaoying won, oh!

Outside the door, a tall and tall figure slowly walked in, feeling the different atmosphere here, frowning slightly.

Some people walked out of the study one after another, Nangong Enxi, tearful of shock and indignation, quarreled with Cheng Yisheng behind him, and a slender and moving figure walked out behind them, turning a deaf ear to their quarrels, with beautiful and clear faces. Without a trace of expression, he walked out gracefully.

Nangong Che squinted his eyes and looked at her, shocked.

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Yu Muwan was also startled.

She didn't react until Nangong Che walked up to her and wrapped her small cold hand in her sleeve with her big palm.

"Why did you and Xiaoying come here?" Nangong Che frowned, his eyes full of surprise and gentleness.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "It was your father who asked Xiaoying to come here as a guest. The kid didn't refuse to come. I have no reason to follow. I will be worried."

Nangong Che frowned deeper, and his cold eyes swept towards Nangong Enxi and Cheng Yisheng behind him.

"Yu Muwan... I finally saw you through, you shameless woman, you actually kept the child and didn't get rid of it. You are now proud! Are you going to

bring the child back to threaten my father! Are you shameless... You b*tch!" Nangong Enxi cursed with red cheeks, her fingers trembling all the time.

Yu Muwan's face was pale, but she looked cold and didn't want to pester this woman at all.

"You say it again?" Nangong Che clenched the soft little hand in his palm, and looked at Nangong Enxi with cold eyes.

"Brother, did you let this woman enter the room just because of a child?! What about Qingwan sister? She waited for you for five years and then exchanged these!" Nangong Enxi shouted.

"You don't care about my business, and take care of yourself!" Nangong Che said in a deep and mellow voice, and his deep eyes were full of gloom, "My woman, when is your turn to intervene!"

Cheng Yisheng stopped Nangong Enxi, frowning: "Can you not make trouble? They are just here for a meal, why enter the room? You have no way, right?"

Nangong Enxi stared at her husband with wide eyes, and suddenly became excited: "Okay, Cheng Yisheng, are you excited when you mention this woman? I just say that you can't listen to her inferiority, right! Don't force I told you about your romantic affairs outside, showing mercy to women everywhere, I have had enough of you, one day I will let those women disappear from my eyes with their tails in their arms, and all get out! You are also waiting for me Take care of you, you unfaithful man, I hate you!"

The more you pull, the more messy it gets.

Cheng Yisheng's face was pale, and she pulled her arm: "You give me a little voice, what do you want to do at home, what do you want?!"

"Hahaha... are you scared too? Don't forget that all the money in your hand is given to you by my father. You pig, I will ruin you and make you a pauper one

day. Does any woman dare to climb on your bed!" Nangong Enxi roared with anger, tears all over his face.

"Enough trouble!" Cheng Yisheng grabbed the hand she was hitting and let out a low growl.

Yu Muwan didn't want to watch the two people entangled. It was none of her business. She wanted to get rid of Nangong Che's palm and walked towards the restaurant, but he didn't expect to be held tighter by him. A low voice whispered in her ear: "I will be with you. You go together."

Nangong Che raised his head and looked at the two people in front of him with a slightly angry face: "That's right, if you want to make trouble, go home and make trouble. Nangong's house is not a place you can toss about!"

He was tall and handsome, pulled the little woman beside him, led her to the restaurant, and left a cold sentence: "Come to eat."

Nangong Enxi looked at her brother's disappearance and drew a distance from Cheng Yisheng. She sneered at him and didn't say a word. He just took out the phone to send a text message, and closed the phone cover after the crackling.

"What are you doing?" Cheng Yisheng asked defensively.

"It has nothing to do with you!" Nangong Enxi sneered and looked at him, "I'll settle with you when I go back. Now, I want that b*tch to pay the price!"

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Luo Qingwan received a text message from Nangong Enxi saying that something happened at home and asked her to come over.

She was a little tired and didn't want to come, but after thinking about it, she didn't feel relieved, so she asked the driver at home to come over and take a look.

When I got out of the car, I found it was slightly noisy and brightly lit.

The luxurious crystal chandelier in the living room hovered and exudes a fine light. Luo Qingwan walked in with some doubts and found that no servant was coming. She was a little nervous, hesitating whether to go in, then a servant walked out along the corridor. .

"Luo...Miss Luo?!" The servant said tremblingly, almost knocking over the plate.

Luo Qingwan's doubts are more serious.

"I came to see Enxi, she's back, isn't she?" Luo Qingwan looked around and realized when she saw the dinner plate in the servant's hand, "Are they eating?"

"Miss Luo, you... wait a minute, I'll go in and notify them." The servant said, and fled, and walked quickly toward the restaurant.

Luo Qingwan's heart tightened, her small face paled when she looked at the figure of the servant.

What happened inside? Even the servants are so nervous?

She couldn't curb her curiosity. Although she knew that it wouldn't be a good thing, but how bad could it be?

The man she loves most can scold herself so cruelly. What else is she afraid of?

To make matters worse, Luo Qingwan also wants to listen to and take a look!

She walked in.

In the dining room, Xiaoying sat between Nangong Ao and Yu Muwan, neither humble nor overbearing, maintaining a polite and obedient meal.

“Does Xiaoying like this place? As long as you want, Grandpa will accompany you to dinner and go to school with you every day. Everything here will be yours in the future. Xiaoying thinks about it, do you want to live with Grandpa?” Nangong smiled proudly. The sinking voice said.

Asked a word, the whole dining table was choked.

Nangong Enxi shook her hand, and the spoon fell into the bowl. Her face turned pale. Unexpectedly, when her father picked up Xiaoying, she revealed that he wanted him to inherit the inheritance!

“Dad, don’t forget. My brother will marry Qingwan in the future. It’s not only this woman who can have a son, anyone can have a son!” Nangong Enxi said excitedly, looking at Yu Muwan with obvious hatred in his eyes. .