

The Contract Lover

Chapter 401

"Will you die?" Nangong Che's upright figure leaned on the chair, an expensive V-neck shirt set him up with a lot of extravagance, the cold eyes had a king-like atmosphere, and his sword-like eyes swept toward him. Nangong Enxi.

"Brother...you..." Nangong Enxi was trembling with anger, and suddenly pushed aside the table to stand up, "I can't eat this meal! You little devil...just because you are with your father, you are so partial. My elder brother also started to be partial, but he was just a child, what the hell is there?!"

"Shut up to me!" Nangong Che let out a low anger, the cold light in his eyes could kill people!

This low growl made everyone on the table tremble.

"Nangong Enxi, you give me a bit of morality! I really think the Nangong family will always be used to you allowing you to be lawless, don't you!" Nangong Che said coldly, "You can talk bad words to children, how can you be a mother!"

"..." The child Cheng Lanyi showed fear, watching his uncle and mommy quarrel, and leaning into his daddy's arms timidly.

Yu Muwan's eyes trembled, and Nangong Che said what he wanted to refute.

"Sit down for me to eat!" Nangong Ao picked up the crutches at hand and knocked hard, and shouted with a calm face.

"Grandpa, my mommy said that this aunt once wanted to harm me, didn't he?" Xiaoying raised her small face and said, her clear big eyes were gloomy, "but doesn't she have a baby herself? Why bother my mommy and Me? You

look at Yiyi and are afraid of her. Isn't she your grandfather's daughter? My mom said that the more noble people are, the better the etiquette. How could she be like this?"

There was a slight anger on his pink face, and he wanted to fight the injustice, but because he was too angry, there were flashing water in his big eyes, and he asked stubbornly.

Nangongao's expression was ugly. Thinking of the farce of a car accident planned by his daughter, he almost killed his grandson. He had a calm face and could not speak, so he could only stare at Yu Muwan with cold eyes: "How do you educate your children! You can tell your children these things!"

The grievances between adults and children still carry hatred. This woman has no brains, is she!

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart, her face pale.

She took a breath, stared at Nangong Ao, and said softly: "If the son does not teach, it is the father's fault. My child is born without a father, so I don't know whose fault, do you know?"

In a word, Nangong was so proud that he couldn't say a word!

All in all, after all, it is Nangong family sorry for her! ! What did she do wrong?
!

The atmosphere on the table became gloomy, and Nangong Che held her hand under the table with a slight sullen face, and said in a low voice, "I am sorry for the past, and I can apologize to you in front of everyone——"

After speaking, Yu Muwan heard the chair next to him push back, and the tall and tall man was about to stand up.

She suddenly felt tight, and quickly grabbed his sleeve!

“Nangong Che!”

Yu Muwan’s heartbeat was like beating a drum, her face was pale with nervousness, and she said anxiously, “I don’t need it, can I do it? Sit down!”

Nangong Che’s face was serious, with a flowing light in his eyes, Junya was charming: “Are you sure not to.”

“I don’t want it anymore. I know what you want. Sit down.” Yu Muwan shook his head, biting her lip in panic.

Nangong Che stared at her small face for a moment, smiled lightly, and sat down beside her again.

Yu Muwan frowned and scolded in his heart, this man!

She didn’t mean to ask him to apologize face-to-face for atonement, but it was enough for him to have this intention. She was really not used to accepting guilt apologies from others in public.

“Grandpa, don’t criticize my mommy. My mommy always loves me and never tells me anything about daddy. Grandpa, it doesn’t matter if you blame Xiaoying for not being sensible. Don’t blame my mommy.” Xiaoying was also sour in her heart. Yes, I can’t eat with chopsticks.

Nangong Ao felt distressed for a while: “Good good, grandpa doesn’t blame your mommy, Xiaoying comes to eat more...”

...

Outside the door at this moment, Luo Qingwan quietly watched all this from the crack in the door, with cold hands and feet.

The servant walked in from behind and exclaimed: “Miss Luo!”

Luo Qingwan got up, looked at her with cold eyes, and whispered: "You go in to deliver the food, you don't need to tell them I've been here, you know?"

The servant was in a dilemma: "Miss Luo, this..."

"Please." Luo Qingwan added and turned to leave.

Her pride and self-esteem did not allow her to have the slightest weakness, she could not afford to lose, and her last dignity left could not afford to lose.

Go to the car outside.

The driver was surprised: "Miss, won't you stay here tonight? Shall we go back?!"

Luo Qingwan didn't speak, she sat in the back, threw her bag aside, raised her head and leaned gently on the seat, a beautiful face with a trace of fatigue, and the delicate coat underneath her slender figure, she was actually very clean. It was really clean, but when she thought of Nangong Che's "so dirty virgin" that day, tears slowly leaked from the corner of her eyes.

"Go back." Luo Qingwan sorted out his emotions and said softly, her eyes shining in the dark night.

She squeezed her phone tightly, thinking of Nangongao's treatment of Xiaoying, the confusion in her mind gradually became clear. She secretly figured out all the ways and methods, and finally when the car was about to return to Luofu, her eyes suddenly flashed. A hint of light!

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The night is silent.

Nangong Aoliu Xiaoying spent the night in the villa, but was rejected.

Had to ask Nangong Che to send their mother and son back, Yu Muwan glanced at this luxurious villa and decided not to come again.

She and his world are two different things after all.

Along the way, Xiaoying was so sleepy that she was about to fall asleep. She was tired of Yu Muwan's arms. Yu Muwan coaxed him for a long time before coaxing him to close his eyes. The whole weight of the little child was in her arms, and she frowned with exhaustion. , But dare not relax.

"Give me the baby." Nangong Che frowned and said.

Yu Muwan was startled, and shook his head: "No, I'm fine like this."

"It will take more than half an hour to go back. Do you want to be exhausted?" Nangong Che frowned, involuntarily saying that he took the sleeping child from her arms, and his strong arms held up the little child on his broad Shoulders.

"You..." Yu Muwan could only let go and looked at him helplessly, "You have to drive, can you do it with one hand?"

"It's okay." Nangong Che said lightly.

There were not too many vehicles at night, they went back to the apartment and went all the way steadily.

Yu Muwan suddenly had a weird feeling in the car. There was a man beside him, and the child and her felt protected and cared for. It was very practical, but... but not practical.

He is not hers yet, even though Yu Muwan is sure that he is not a junior, he really feels like being a junior. Is she stealing men from other women like this?

And it was someone else's fiance who was robbed.

She is full of high-sounding mouths, but it's unethical to do the same, isn't it?

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Yu Muwan's thoughts are very complicated, with doubts and anxiety on her beautiful little face.

"Aren't you asking me to go up and sit down?" Nangong Che closed the car door, his dazzling eyes gleaming.

"It's too late, I will go to bed next time." Yu Muwan was flustered by him, and he reached out to hold the child.

Nangong Che grabbed her hand.

"Mu Wan... you see, maybe it's not bad to be by my side. Although my father is really domineering, he is very good to Xiaoying. Think about it and stay by my side. How about?" The night is blurred, Nangong Che's eyes are also blurred and charming.

Yu Muwan trembled, almost immersed in such charm.

She withdrew her hand and said with a cold face: "You are mistaken. He just likes Xiaoying and doesn't accept me. It just so happens that I don't need him to accept me, and Xiaoying will not support you. As for you, How am I to stay with you? Are you lacking a lover again? I'm sorry I won't do it this time, please find someone else!"

Nangong Che looked at her with complicated eyes.

"Well, let's not talk about it yet." He said in a dumb voice.

Originally thought that he still had a chance to approach her before Yu Qianrou came back, and really wanted her to let go of the hatred in her heart and accept him completely, but it was still so difficult.

Waiting to send her upstairs, Nangong Che hesitated, frowned, and refused to leave.

"Don't play tricks, don't leave doesn't mean I won't drive you!" Yu Muwan said nervously.

"I didn't say I won't leave," Nangong Che laughed and approached her, "I just want to be alone with you for a while, don't be afraid. You woman, I have been sincere to you for such a long time. A little touched?"

Yu Muwan thought about it carefully. During this period of time, Nangong Che was indeed the same as another person. She was a little at a loss. She tried to remind herself that this man is a demon, but...

"I didn't ask you to change. You'd better be the same as before. I can continue to hate you, especially hate you, and hate you unwaveringly. Then I have the determination to wait until Qian Rou and run away..." She was tired Yes, I sat down and leaned on the sofa, muttering softly.

Nangong Che became more confused as he went to the back, lowered his body and stretched his arms around her and asked, "What?"

"Are you going? I'll fall asleep in the living room if you don't leave!" Yu Muwan said angrily. She suddenly hated this man's good temper. Why didn't you think he was so good before! She doesn't believe that he can always be so good!

"Then you sleep, I just look at you."

Yu Muwan blushed even more with anger, biting his lip and cursing, "Insane!"

"You really like to scold these three words. Change to another word next time, eh?" Nangong Che said with a smile, touching her red lips with his fingers.

"Seriously, Yu Muwan," Nangong Che suddenly became serious. "If I could treat you this way from the beginning and always treat you this way, would you fall in love with me?"

"..." Yu Muwan burst into cold sweat on her palms.

"There is no such possibility, I know what kind of man you are, I know too well! I remember every time you were bad to me before, and I said that I would return it to you!" Yu Muwan frowned. Disgusted in his eyes.

Nangong Che was slightly injured. He whispered, "Vengeful fairy!", moved his hand down to her waist, and attacked her most sensitive skin with some hatred.

"Ah!" Yu Muwan screamed and avoided, and his whole body curled up toward the corner of the sofa, "Don't... don't scratch me! Don't!"

Nangong Che smiled, the light in his eyes was dazzling like stars, watching her hiding under him, couldn't help but circle her around and tease wantonly. Yu Muwan could not dodge, yelling again and again, tears are almost coming out, holding his palm and begging: "Don't scratch me...itchy...please...ah!"

Only then did Nangong Che's eyes soften, softer, but still dazzling.

The person in his arms was panting, his face flushed, and there were some tears in his eyes. Nangong Che saw lust rising in his eyes, and bowed his head to k*ss her lips.

Yu Muwan was startled, and subconsciously pushed his chest with a "huh".

Touching her fragrant lips, Nangong Che moved and *kssed a little uncontrollably*, and the kss got deeper and deeper, and finally hugged her against her shy teeth and drove straight in, plundering her sweet taste.

As the night darkened, Nangong Che held her face and panted violently, looking at the blur and confusion in her eyes, panting, "You actually fall in love with me too? You like me so to you... You can't bear it anymore. Push me away..."

Yu Muwan's mind exploded like fireworks, his consciousness was suddenly hit, and he shook his head to deny: "I didn't...I didn't fall in love with you, you bastard..."

Before he finished speaking, he was k*ssed again. Yu Muwan pulled his hands behind his back, hoping to pull him away from her, but it was in vain. Her lips were ravaged hard, and her soft tongue couldn't dodge. The root of the tongue was sore by him.

"Don't lie, I know what you think..." Nangong Che panted and dropped the k*ss on her equally sensitive neck, moving down excitedly and uncontrollably, kneading and pinching her palms on her waist, with a hot breath. Accompanied by a dull voice sprayed out, "Didn't you have a baby already? Why..."

Her waist and abdomen were still slender and smooth, and his big palm leaned in along the bottom of her clothes, touching the incredible silkiness, without a trace of excess fat, smooth and comfortable, making him not want to let go.

"Mu Wan...Mu Wan..." Nangong Che's rough voice gasped and whispered to her. This wonderful touch evoked the memory in his mind. Every time he took possession of her, the feeling of ecstasy and bone loss, he was healthy Shuo's body trembled slightly, his movements became more and more uncontrollable, and he began to explore frantically with a groan.

"Don't... don't do this! Go away!" Yu Muwan was agitated by the rough lines on his palm. Her body trembled, but she couldn't hide. Her trembling shout awakened the man on her body.

Nangong Che held her tightly, and the big palm resting on her waist and back fiercely, wishing to rub her into her body.

"Go away... don't touch me!" Yu Muwan tried hard to put his hand on his chest, his green fingers were trembling, and water flickered in his eyes, "Go away!... I can't breathe anymore. !"

She trembled and cried, and Nangong Che slowly let go of her with a low breath. The burning desire in her eyes could not fade for a long time. He just stroked and rubbed her long hair, repeatedly, and refused to let go. .

"Did you breathe?" Nangong Che asked in her ear in a dumb voice.

Yu Muwan stood on guard, raised his tearful eyes, and tremblingly said: "You go, right now! I said I shouldn't let you, a man, come up, I shouldn't believe that you are alone with you, you go!"

A trace of injury flashed in Nangong Che's eyes.

"Don't let me come up, can Pei Yuzhe do it?" His voice was cold.

"That's different! You go!" Yu Muwan couldn't listen to anything, just wanted to push him away and immediately push him away!

Nangong Che grabbed her pushing hand, her eyes gleaming.

"I can go, but you have to admit that you just enjoyed it, right? Love this thing is not because you say you don't have it, and you say you don't. Why don't you let me see your heart? What do you think? "

"I will not fall in love with a man who has trampled on my dignity!"

"That was before! Now I won't do those things to you at all!" Nangong Che frowned, "I know I have hurt you, even less!"

Yu Muwan shook his head desperately, trying to get rid of all the thoughts about him in his mind.

"I don't want to listen, you go, go!" She couldn't push him away, she simply covered her ears and didn't listen to him.

Nangong Che was helpless, the hostility in his eyes settled down and hugged her again.

In this way, until her mood stabilized in her arms, Nangong Che k*ssed her on the forehead and slowly loosened her.

"It's too late today and you rest early, I'll leave right away, huh?" He murmured.

Yu Muwan covered his ears and did not look at him, his whole body curled up in the corner like a frightened little beast, his eyes full of escape. Finally, Nangong Che stayed with her for a few minutes to get up and take the key back. When the door was closed, she still turned her back to him without looking at it.

Nangong Che smiled faintly, a little desolate, and closed the door.

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Early in the morning, Yu Muwan came to work with red eyes.

"Heh, what's the matter? Didn't sleep well?" Director Zhang asked concerned.

Yu Muwan shook his head flusteredly, then nodded: "Well, I have some insomnia."

After Director Zhang walked away, she sorted out her emotions before starting to work. The phone on the desk rang and asked her to go upstairs to deliver the materials. Yu Muwan softly agreed, cleaned up and walked up.

Only on the third floor, she didn't take the elevator, and went straight up the stairs.

It's been a long time since I came to the Huimeng Center to see it, and I am very surprised what it looks like. Knocking on the door, no one responded, Yu Muwan opened the door by herself, thinking about what she was waiting for while sitting in the chair next to her.

Looking across the room, she accidentally found a document on the table.

Originally, a piece of information was not so unusual, but the photo above attracted Yu Muwan's attention. Her face paled suddenly, and she was taken aback, and her whole heart jumped wildly—that was Xiaorou's photo!

Yu Muwan stepped forward and looked at the information bag. The photo above was definitely Xiaorou!

She was so excited that she didn't think about what the situation was, how could Xiaorou's data appear here, she wanted to open it and look inside, but found that the data bag was sealed. Can't open!

"..." Yu Muwan was terribly nervous, and her green fingers trembled slightly.

Who can tell her what is going on? !

The phone in my pocket rang.

"Hello, hello." Yu Muwan thought about it and picked it up.

"Have you seen that information?" Luo Qingwan's voice sounded soft and flat, and said, "Yu Qianrou, is it your sister, right? I accidentally saw it in an encrypted email from Che. Check it, I think you need it very much."

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Yu Muwan's fingers holding the phone were a little cold.

She had a pale face and calmed down her emotions before she asked in a trembling voice, "Luo Qingwan, what do you want to do?"

The other side paused for a while, and said with anger: "I want to help you, and I want to help myself."

Yu Muwan tried his best to clear himself up, and hesitated: "Did you see in Nangong Che's encrypted email? Did you peek at his files privately? He doesn't like this, you will get into trouble."

Luo Qingwan smiled gently: "Are you worried about me? I thought you would be more concerned about the content in the profile. Open it and see that she has the most comprehensive contact information. She doesn't like to use mobile phones, so she only has email and MSN. , And all her information at the university."

Yu Muwan took a deep breath, a thin layer of mist oozes from her eyes, her fingers clasped the information bag tightly to her chest, her finger bones were white, and only a photo of Qianrou made her heart grabbed. , It hurts badly.

Finally found. Her sister.

"I think I must meet you." Yu Muwan said rationally.

Luo Qingwan seemed to be prepared, and said softly: "After half an hour, I will go to your company to find you."

Yu Muwan was startled and shook his head: "No, I don't want to talk about personal matters at work. If you want to talk to me, I can ask for leave."

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly: "No, Yu Muwan, you don't have to take your work so seriously, even if you absent from work, they can't fire you. Why are you so naive? You don't even understand what kind of environment you are in, let alone I understand who is controlling your life. But why are you so lucky? You don't have to worry about him, he will arrange everything for you, and I tried my best, but he didn't even look at me..."

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, a little puzzled: "What did you say?"

"See you at Huimeng Center for half an hour." Luo Qingwan hung up after only one sentence.

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"You said that Huimeng is actually a company that Nangong Che has joined with all his assets?" Yu Muwan asked with difficulty looking at the woman in front of him.

Luo Qingwan took a sip of coffee and nodded.

Yu Muwan leaned quietly on the seat, her long black hair spreading out like a waterfall on her shoulders, her small face was a little surprised and confused, and more of a cold heart that had been fooled for a long time. This man... It turns out that she came back to Z City to meet him from the very beginning, and her fate was in his hands! He holds her work and Qianrou's clues, so she can't get rid of him!

It's... Damn it!

Yu Muwan trembled slightly with anger, holding the pen in his hand, and wanted to pinch it off.

"Can you go now?" Luo Qingwan asked softly, staring at her, her eyes cold.

Yu Muwan was awakened from the meditation, her clear eyes slowly became clear, and she understood what she meant.

"you....."

"Did you tell me last time that you didn't leave Z City because of your sister?" Luo Qingwan asked bluntly, "I can be sure of the first thing you don't love Che, and secondly, you won't be greedy for Nangong. The family property forces the children to recognize their ancestors and return to their ancestry. Third, you hate that these people are entangled with you and your children. Now I have given you the opportunity to contact your sister and take your children away. How much does it cost? I can provide it, can you go?"

Yu Muwan had a feeling of suffocation, staring at the woman in front of him, and smelling an aggressive feeling.

"You really want me to leave, don't you?"

"Of course," Luo Qingwan did not shy away, "I know Che has feelings for you. If you disappear again, it may take him longer than five years to forget you, but as long as you never show up again, one day I will There is a chance to enter his heart, but if you are there, it will never be possible. Of course I hope you go. The farther you go, the better you will never be found by him. My meaning is clear and simple. You understand?"

Such a request is the most normal.

Yu Muwan's hand on the table slowly clenched, as if she was trying hard to make some determination, but she couldn't grasp anything with her fingers. Her heart was very confused, and her clear eyes were filled with rapidly changing circumstances.

Luo Qingwan looked at her and sneered: "Why, I can't bear it, right?"

Yu Muwan was surprised and looked at her.

"I have always understood Che's charm better than any other. As long as he puts a woman in his heart, he will treat it wholeheartedly, even if the whole world is held in front of her, such a man will not have made a terrible mistake. A woman can resist him," Luo Qingwan said softly, her eyes cold and cold, "Yu Muwan, I also like you, you can't live without him anymore, you can't bear to leave."

She said and smiled again: "But I also understand you, a woman can't resist the stalking pursuit of an attractive man, and you can't avoid it."

Yu Muwan felt cold water pouring down her head, and the icy feeling awakened her sanity.

"I am a little unconscious, I have to admit this, but I hope you can believe that I don't have any hope for Nangong Che. Even if I don't hate him that much, I can't be with him. The person he wants to marry is you. I am not so cheap as to continue to be his mistress, and they would never want to take away my child!"

Her face was slightly pale, her clenched fingers seemed to remind herself not to sink, not to sink!

"Then why don't you go if you see it so transparently?" Luo Qingwan raised her eyebrows and asked coldly.

"I..." Yu Muwan was speechless, biting his lip and didn't know what to argue with.

Luo Qingwan took a light breath, leaned on the back seat, and raised her beautiful eyes: "How much do you want? Three million is enough?" She gave this amount, basically telling the living expenses of their mother and child in the next life. .

Yu Muwan felt insulted, she endured it and looked at Luo Qingwan stubbornly.

"Okay, I will increase it to 5 million, is this all right?" Luo Qingwan also had cold eyes, "I know this is far from the price given by Uncle Nangong, but you want to sell your children or you want to go far, you know. "

Yu Muwan nodded, and there was a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "So you all like to use money to control the destiny of others, Luo Qingwan, you don't need to treat me like a benevolence. You have your purpose and I have my will. You take a copy of Qianrou's information and add five million yuan in exchange for me to leave. This is a deal, and it is necessary to proceed only if you agree with me."

Luo Qingwan's eyebrows twitched, her eyes changed slightly as she watched the woman.

This woman seems not as simple as she thought.

"I thought I gave exactly what you wanted, so I hope you can also provide the part I want." Luo Qingwan said softly, "If you have any more requests, you can mention it."

The sharpness and sharpness in Yu Muwan's eyes slowly faded. After thinking for a while, she said in a slightly hoarse voice: "I haven't thought about this yet." Her fingers slowly tightened her information bag, her eyes tightened, "But if I If you don't agree, you will..."

"I'm not so mean," Luo Qingwan said, her eyes clear and moving, "I am a woman, not a demon."

"Yu Muwan, if you want time to figure it out, I can give it to you, even if I give it to you for free. It's just that you know that I was the one who was determined to be with Che in the first place, even if you love it. Even if you are reluctant, you are the third person who comes from behind, and it will always be your unkindness first. I am tolerant, but it does not mean that you will always be tolerant."

Luo Qingwan's cool gaze retracted, packed her bag, and stood up.

"If you want to agree to my terms, I will give you time to think about it, but there is not much time." Luo Qingwan said, turned and walked towards the door, walked to the door and turned around, her beautiful face had a quiet feeling. "Have you heard a word? It's good to offend anyone, don't offend a woman, or you will die miserably."

Women are actually more terrifying than demons.

She went out after speaking without looking back.

Yu Muwan leaned on the seat, gently tightened his arms, biting his lips, and felt like he was driven to despair.

How could she be so weak, how could she not know how to speak, how could she not know how to argue?

She also wanted to find something to make Luo Qingwan less arrogant, but no, what kind of role does Yu Muwan play? Just a junior? So no matter how she speaks, she seems to have no confidence?

Luo Qingwan was right. Since you don't love, since you don't want to be entangled, and you don't want to sell children, why don't you leave!

Yu Muwan, why don't you leave? !

She was completely confused.

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Open the sealed information bag. Inside is a stack of brand new information.

Take out one of them, on it is a girl with a smile like a flower, with the most soft and sweet appearance, the name of the university on the right of the

photo is so dazzling that people want to cry. Far away in Manchester, where she has been for five years.

The information is very detailed.

Her detailed address, email address, MSN, her only two communication methods.

Which apartment she lives in, which room, the furnishings of her desk, the collection of poems she is used to.

The eloquent photos, every detail was taken, even the topic of every essay, her smile when she won the scholarship, and her photo with the Chinese students at the annual dance party...

So dazzling youth, spread out little by little, unfolded in front of her.

Yu Muwan looked at the pile of materials quietly, covering her mouth, the crystal tears still falling down, she had such an urge to contact her quickly and tell her sister that she had finally found her, but she didn't dare.

She didn't even dare to open her arms to embrace the warmth of mutual dependence between their sisters who had been disconnected for so long.

She turned on the computer, her delicate fingers quivered on the mouse, and entered the string of addresses. The email was blank. She wrote and deleted, tearing up while writing.

Finally gave up.

Because she suddenly remembered that Nangong Che had been in contact with her for five years, that man... how did she explain to Qian Rou the fact that she had disappeared for five years? Will Qian Rou know that she is still there? ?

Yu Muwan's heart was numb, and there was a trace of fragility and panic in his clear eyes.

Thinking that he even arranged the job that he had finally found, and thinking that everything about himself was under the control of this man, Yu Muwan's hand trembled slightly, and he felt deceived and expired. .

How can he do this? !

The phone on the desk rang suddenly.

Yu Muwan eased his emotions and took it up: "Hello, Director Zhang."

"Muwan, aren't you busy in the afternoon? Last time the owner gave the invitation letter. If you are fine in the afternoon, please go there."

"I..." Yu Muwan frowned slowly, remembering the last experience like that, his heart was slowly tightened, and subconsciously bit his lips and whispered, "I don't want to go..."

"Hehe, this is work. What do you choose? Hurry up and prepare, and wait at the door of the company in half an hour."

Yu Muwan still frowned, and wanted to say when the phone was cut off.

She put down the phone and thought quietly. The more she thought about it, the more something was wrong. For so long, she hadn't been able to figure out whether everything happened to her side was normal, such as this strange patient, the strange way of consulting... She held her hands tightly. Frowning her arms, thinking of all the ins and outs, thinking of the familiar voice and sturdy figure of that person, even the big bed after she woke up, the faint fragrance of red wine in her mouth...

Suddenly, an idea hit Yu Muwan off guard!

Her face turned pale suddenly, thinking of who that person might be, she suddenly realized, but there was a strong feeling of being deceived and being manipulated, her green fingers trembled slightly, she thought, could it be him? Is it really him? ?

Yu Muwan's glazed eyes trembled lightly, making a bold decision.

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The wind disturbed Yu Muwan's hair. She walked out of the company quickly and saw the Bugatti.

"Miss Yu, hello." The so-called "housekeeper" rolled down the car window last time and said to her politely.

"Hello," Yu Muwan stared at him with clear eyes, even smiled, and sat in the car door, "Have you waited for a long time? I'm sorry I seem to be half an hour late."

The housekeeper's face was slightly embarrassed, but his tone was still smooth and comfortable: "It doesn't matter, but I hope Miss Yu can be on time next time."

"I'll fight for it!" Yu Muwan leaned on his seat and smiled sweetly, "Drive."

The housekeeper felt slightly strange, but he drove forward steadily.

When he arrived, he was still in the familiar black blindfold. Under the leadership of the housekeeper, Yu Muwan walked across the corridor and walked towards the door.

"Miss Yu, your husband is already inside. This time it will take about three hours. If you want to leave, please notify your husband in advance." The butler explained carefully and pushed the door open for her.

"I want to ask, is your husband really suffering from a mental illness?" Yu Muwan asked, taking a breath.

The housekeeper was startled: "Miss Yu, I think this should be a problem that your consultant should be able to judge."

"In fact, it is not. We are just a kind of experience. We are not the most formal psychologists and doctors in the psychiatric department. There is no way to make the final judgment. The consultant can actually do very little. For example, I think this gentleman is really smart. , I can't imagine what he can have." Yu Muwan said softly, the small face under the blindfold was fair and soft.

The butler frowned, feeling even more embarrassed.

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"Miss Yu, these are out of my scope of work, Miss Yu, please."

Can't ask anything, Yu Muwan bit her lip, so she touched the door with her hand and walked inside, the same silence and silence as the last time, she heard the door slowly closing behind her, and her slender figure stood there. In front of the door.

No matter how much he guessed, Yu Muwan still felt nervous and sweaty.

"This gentleman, are you there?" she said in a sweet voice.

But soon she felt a figure standing in front of her, her body still smelling of red wine, mixed with a touch of tobacco. His tall figure stood very close, and Yu Muwan realized that the safe distance between them was no longer Existing, he took a step back with a slight guard in his heart, but was wrapped around his waist by a solid arm and buckled gently in front of him.

"Be careful," the mellow voice said slowly, full of magnetism, "there are steps behind."

Yu Muwan hurriedly broke free from that person's embrace, stood still while leaning on the wall, and calmly said, "I know, thank you for reminding me to be careful."

The man didn't say anything, but slowly turned around and walked towards it: "Then go to the sofa by yourself."

Listening to this so familiar voice, Yu Muwan's guesses grew bigger and bigger, and she could hardly help but lift her blindfold to see who he was. But still holding back, Yu Muwan slowly supported the wall and walked over here.

But... this man is so disgusting!

When she encountered the cabinet, she made a "crash" sound, and Yu Muwan hurriedly supported the table with a low cry, but the bone was still hurt, and she bit her lip to hold back. The man made some movement, and he moved closer and closer.

One hand held her arm, and a slightly worried voice came: "What is the best?"

Yu Muwan did not speak, but was led to the sofa by him.

The same way she was sitting side by side last time, she opened the notebook and asked softly, "Mr., can we start?"

"En." It took a long time before he answered.

Yu Muwan's hand holding the pen trembled, because he felt that his breathing was half an inch away from her, still warm.

"I don't have any recording equipment. You don't have to worry about our conversations being leaked out. I also have professional qualities. You don't

have to be nervous." Yu Muwan was a little embarrassed, with a slight dumbness in her soft voice.

"I think you are more nervous." The man's low voice hovered in her ears.

"Sir, your voice is very similar to an old friend of mine." Yu Muwan said with a slight breath.

"Who?"

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, why is this person so talkative today?

"It's very complicated, I can't tell." Yu Muwan shook his head. "Let's talk about you. Why do you like to talk to people this way? Don't you think it's not sincere enough? You need me to keep secrets for you, but what am I? I don't know the secret, so what do you want me to know and how can I help you?"

The man was silent for a few seconds and said lightly: "There are only two things in this world that are unclear, one is axioms and the other is feelings. Which one are you talking about?"

amount.....

Yu Muwan's soft white face was blushing awkwardly, and the hand holding the pen began to sweat slightly. She really didn't know who the consultant was, and simply replied, "None of them. How about talking about you?"

The man was silent, and there was another long silence.

Yu Muwan's patience was polished by recent events. She also quietly leaned on the sofa and waited for the silence to be broken, but for a long time there was still no movement. Could it be that he fell asleep again?

Yu Muwan slowly stretched out his hand, boldly touched it to the side, and asked softly: "Sir, are you asleep again?"

Her soft and white hands were held in the palm of a big one.

The ironing temperature suddenly burned Yu Muwan. She hurriedly withdrew her hand. She jumped up like an electric shock and retreated back, her face embarrassed and angry: "You...how can you do it casually! You are too much! "

After she finished speaking, she took a step back and stepped onto the wine rack. An inattentive elbow ran into the wine rack. A bottle of wine on the shelf behind her was crumbling. Yu Muwan was smashed into pieces in the next instant, and she jumped again with fright. .

The man got up and hurriedly pulled her over to prevent the broken glass from splashing on her.

"Is there anything? Is there any pain?" Some red wine splashed on her slender calf. She didn't know if it was blood or something. The man's low voice came with some dullness, and asked slightly nervously.

Yu Muwan was so frightened that his whole heart thumped, bit his lip gently in his arms, and asked, "Who are you?"

The man's breath settled down and said nothing.

"Tell me who you really are, and I will lift the blindfold if you don't say it!" Yu Muwan said with a strong premonition, slightly excited, and couldn't help threatening him.

The man remained silent, suffocatingly silent.

Yu Muwan's face flushed, and finally he said: "Don't be silent, I'm serious, do you tell me!"

The man's continued silence irritated her. Yu Muwan nodded cruelly and said "OK". He stretched out his hand to take off the mask, and half of his hand was held tightly by the man's hand. Yu Muwan only felt that the action was

familiar. He was terribly familiar with the temperature of this man's body. As soon as he was about to say yes, his lips were severely blocked by the male lips that suddenly bowed down.

Yu Muwan was completely shocked, and in the next instant, she began to subconsciously struggle, pushing the man away!

The man's sturdy arms tightly confined her petite body, and regardless of her struggle, he pushed her against the wine rack. The fierce movement knocked down several bottles of expensive red wine, and there was a loud crackling when the wine bottle broke. , Yu Muwan trembled with fright, the man's tongue opened and her flustered teeth occupied her sweetness, and she explored deeply, grabbed her uvula and k*ssed her throat, so that the little girl in front of her The woman suffocated in confusion.

Yu Muwan was going crazy, clutching the man's suit with both hands, she couldn't shake the man's sturdy body with all her strength, she was too familiar with this powerful k*ss, and she was too familiar with his taste !

Nangong Che!

His free palm reached behind her head and pulled the band of the blindfold away, releasing her beautiful clear eyes.

Yu Muwan opened his eyes, panicked and shocked, and saw Nangong Che's charming eyebrows, mommy entering so close to him.

It really is him!

She trembled, and a strong sense of being insulted and deceived came to her heart!

Nangong Che's kss left her lips before she suffocated, kssed her beautiful eyes while she was holding his collar and breathing, and kssed away the tears she had just shed from the pain and suffocation of the kss.

So gentle.

"Go away... you let me go!" Yu Muwan screamed out in a crying voice, flicked the head vigorously, and pushed him away with both hands in front of him! His body hit the wine rack hard, and two more bottles of wine fell off.

Yu Muwan screamed twice, looked at the wolves all over the floor, looked at the figure of the familiar man in this huge room, and trembled: "I knew it was you... I knew it must be you! You liar! !"

Yu Muwan was irritated and his eyes were damp, so he scolded and grabbed his bag on the sofa.

Nangong Che grabbed her, steadied her body, dragged her off the ground soaked with wine, and pressed her on the sofa.

"What did I lie to you?"

"You lied to me in everything! Big liar... you are crazy! I don't want to care about you! What employer, what consultation, what mental illness, you go away!" Yu Muwan broke away from his arm and started to leave.

"I really need advice, I need your enlightenment, I didn't lie to you."

"Only you would use this method to see me deceiving me, you are mean!" When he was caught again, Yu Muwan scolded with tears.

"If you think about it, you will know that I don't have one. I really don't want you to know who I am. That's why I thought of this method, Mu Wan..." Nangong Che wanted her to calm down first, holding her and not letting her go, said in a low voice, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry I'm sorry... Am I a liar? Don't leave."

Yu Muwan looked at him with a brilliant gaze, and his emotions stabilized a little: "You arranged my job in Huimeng, right? You control everything from the beginning, right?!"

"No... you are excellent. You deserve the job and salary of Huimeng." Nangong Che whispered.

"You dare not say no!" Yu Muwan became even more angry.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che yelled softly, stroked her hair gently, "Listen to me, OK? I'll explain it to you. Think about what's wrong."

Yu Muwan looked at him with crystal clear eyes, with a trace of hatred and disgust.

"I did tricks when you were looking for a job. I hope I can see you, at least know your condition, you know, at that time you saw how resistant I was, you can't wait to meet to kill me," Nangong There was a shining light in Che's deep eyes, and she said it seriously for fear that she would not believe it, "So I can only hide it from you and not tell you."

"What about now? Is it fun to pretend to be a patient? Is it fun to be frivolous while I am asleep?!" Yu Muwan glared at him.

"I'm not too frivolous, I just k*ss you." Nangong Che said more honestly.

"You..." Yu Muwan flushed with anger, she didn't know what else to say, everything in her eyes was dark, she didn't want to say anything and pushed him away.

Nangong Che grabbed her and frowned, "You be careful! Don't go here in danger!"

"Don't worry about it! Why are you so mean! I hate others for lying to me the most, I hate you to death!" Yu Muwan was extremely embarrassed and tried to break his wrist.

"I didn't lie to you, I really don't want people to know my identity, but I can't open the knot and I can only go to you, and only you can help me!" Nangong Che held her face and said seriously "I love you, I am reluctant to deceive you, you know?"

Chapter 405

"I don't know, don't make any more excuses!" Yu Muwan couldn't listen to him, tears in grievances, and continued to push him.

A gleam of light flashed through Nangong Che's deep eyes.

The explanation was useless, so he had to hook her back of the neck with his palm, bow his head and k*ss her suddenly.

Yu Muwan widened his eyes in surprise, struggling hard, Nangong Che grabbed her hand and twisted behind him, wantonly tasting the wonderful taste of her mouth, the tall figure was about to completely cover her small body on the sofa.

The violent struggle caused friction. Nangong Che only felt that her body was getting hotter and hotter by her. He clasped her waist and walked towards the room inside. This disobedient little woman was too difficult to be involved!

"Nangong Che, you are too much...I'm leaving here, I don't want to see you again!" Yu Muwan gasped, staring at him with teary eyes, sullen to the extreme.

"Dare you!" Nangong Che finally burst into anger!

He can tolerate all her temper, as if he was sorry for her compensation at the beginning, but he could not tolerate this woman saying this! To leave him...Don't even think about it in this life!

Yu Muwan was a little stupid by his violent roar, and there was a trace of fear in his bright eyes.

This damn man... it was obviously that he was wrong first!

"You dare to leave me, I'll dig the ground three feet to find you!" Nangong Che's blushing handsome face burst into blue veins, and touched her face with his palm and said with a low growl. He is not cruel, he is just stating A fact.

"I will leave...you will get married in the future, and you will have a wife and children. What do you want me to do! Don't do such boring things anymore. I forgive you and it doesn't mean you can play with me like this!" Mu Wan's chest rose and fell violently, staring at him.

"I didn't play with you!" Nangong Che also suffocated his face and flushed, his eyes changed drastically, and he muttered against her forehead, "You are forcing me. You have been forcing me to make decisions. I'm not clean, I With a marriage contract, I am not qualified to ask you to be by my side even if I have a little bondage! Okay... I'll give you a decision!"

Yu Muwan stared at him with alert and puzzled eyes. He suddenly picked her up at the moment of hesitation. She screamed and felt that she was thrown onto the bed and fell heavily into the middle of a pile of thick and soft pillows. Before she could sit up, Nangong Che had already pressed up heavily, knelt on one knee beside her, her deep eyes could eat people.

Yu Muwan screamed loudly in her heart, propped up her body, her face pale: "What do you want to do?"

"I didn't want to do anything, don't be afraid." Nangong Che said coldly, but his tone was very gentle.

Yu Muwan's guard was not relaxed at all, her throat seemed to be blocked and she couldn't say a word. Nangong Che hugged her waist and pressed close to her, speaking in a low voice in her ear. A solid oath.

"Don't worry, since you left five years ago, I have never touched another woman again, not once. As for the marriage contract, I will find a way to terminate it. You give me time. The only woman I want to marry in this life is One, that's you Yu Muwan," he pressed her lustrous ears, the heat became gentle, "I give love, give you a name, give you a family-are these enough to form the qualifications for me to love you? "

Those words of anger like gossamer, like thunder, exploded in Yu Muwan's world.

Her breath was uneven, and she was trembling slightly to observe the temperature of the man on her body. His broad shoulders blocked all her eyes, making her the only one in the world. Yu Muwan thought she had heard it wrong—

He wants to dissolve the marriage contract?

He wants to break the marriage contract with Luo Qingwan? ! !

"You..." Yu Muwan was speechless, feeling incredible.

"Enough? Enough?" Nangong Che asked persistently, his handsome face like a god of heaven revealing alluring charm.

Yu Muwan was completely blinded. She used to think that this man just wanted to keep her by her side to play and approach her, begging her for forgiveness, but she did not expect that his love could be so firm, so pure, so She must be.

With a hand out, Yu Muwan probed the temperature of his forehead.

"Are you sure? Are you going to dissolve the marriage contract? You...you want to marry me?" Yu Muwan was a little confused.

"Yes," Nangong Che held her face and pressed a k*ss on her smooth forehead, "Do you have any questions?"

"Nangong Che, are you sure you don't have a fever?"

"I do not have."

"Luo Qingwan is a woman you picked yourself, do you want to abandon her?"

Nangong Che frowned slightly, holding her somewhat serious and earnest taste: "Don't mention this woman to me again, I know better than you whether she is worthy of me to treat her well, so the punishment for her is not serious at all."

Yu Muwan was confused when she heard it. She still didn't know what Luo Qingwan had done wrong.

"So am I clean now? I won't be allowed to say that I have a family in the future, I am not qualified to recognize my child, and I am not qualified to ask you to stay with me—" Nangong Che frowned and warned, "I love you, and I will fight for it. You also love my right."

Yu Muwan's brain was in a mess, and there was no way to deal with such a sudden confession.

Still thinking, there was a sudden numbness in her neck, and Yu Muwan groaned. Then she realized that Nangong Che had bowed her head and k*ssed her neck. She subconsciously wanted to step back, but his waist was tight. Buckle.

"No, it's itchy..." She shuddered and refused.

"Have you been touched by other men in the past few years? Tell me..."
Nangong Che asked in a low voice.

Yu Muwan frowned and almost kicked him down with his feet: "Do you think I am you? I have children and I have self-esteem! Unlike you, a shameless breeder!"

Thinking of the beast of this man back then, Yu Muwan's face flushed, cursing with a trace of anger.

Nangong Che laughed low, k*ssed her harder, and couldn't help rubbing her palms on her body. Yu Muwan was panting after a while, his neck was full of traces left by him, Bright red, just like blooming flowers.

"It's fine if you don't have..." Nangong Che muttered, "If you have, you are deceiving me. I will not let you go, let alone that man..."

"You..." Yu Muwan only felt that this man's domineering and strong personality had not changed. He was speechless, and asked with some alertness, "What if I really have it?"

"Then I will kill that man, and then tie you to a foreign country and sell you as a prostitute," Nangong Che said coldly, pecking a k*ss on her blushing lips, with blurred light in her eyes. It can definitely be sold at a good price."

"You—!" Yu Muwan stared, very angry.

"I was joking with you," Nangong Che smiled, stroked her face, and whispered, "I can't bear it."

Chapter 406

Yu Muwan's gaze also softened, a little confused in the clarity, arousing pity.

"I'm sorry that I let you take the baby alone for so many years," Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, "From now on, you don't have to worry about giving it to me, I will make you happy..."

Yu Muwan's whole mind has been distracted. She has just met Luo Qingwan. It has just been clear that her purpose is to want to leave, but what should I do? This man's oath and gentleness, she almost believed...what to do?

"En..." Yu Muwan suddenly snorted, feeling an electric shock on her shoulders, only to realize that Nangong Che had taken off her windbreaker, pulled her loose thin sweater away from her palm, and k*ssed her hot lips. Her white and tender shoulders.

It's been a long time since Nangong Che felt that he was so hard to endure that he couldn't help it.

His sturdy male body trembled slightly, pressing it hard, with a temperature that was so hot as to burn hands. As if she was a trapped beast in a cage, he would pounce on her if he was not careful and chewed her so that there were no bones left!

"Nangong Che... don't!" Yu Muwan was shocked by the violent current running through her body. His k*ss numbs her bones. She panted and shouted, holding his shoulders with shaking hands, subconsciously. Refuse.

Nangong Chejun's face flushed, deep eyes filled with surging bath waves, burning like flames, and regardless of her resistance, she pulled down large pieces of her clothes, and occupied her silky snow, neck and neck with fiery lips and tongue. Her shoulders and bladder, her rush was like raindrops and she was overwhelmed, and she could only breathe seductively in his tight arms.

Panting roughly, trembling and rubbing every inch of her muscles. He wanted to eat her!

"Nangong Che... don't do this, I'm not ready, I haven't accepted you! Let go of me..." Yu Muwan raised his head and groaned, his green fingers trembled, pushing him with all his strength.

Nangong Che lowered his body as tight as iron, and stretched the luxurious and expensive trousers against her intoxicating wetness, heat and softness, he snorted, and a beast-like growl from his throat, biting her neck The tender meat in the space relieves my hunger and thirst.

He buckled her petite body in front of her, and took a long deep breath before the burning flame went out a bit.

Nangong Che k*ssed her affectionately, brushing her eyelashes and cheek little by little with the tip of her tongue, and his voice was extremely hoarse: "The hot guy... don't give me another chance like this again, I won't let you go. ..."

"It's your own mind, don't blame me!" Yu Muwan retorted, pulling on his clothes with trembling hands, feeling that his skin was also terribly hot, and there was still domineering stubbornness in his clear eyes.

Nangong Che chuckled lightly and hugged her, as if holding the whole world.

"If you don't want to do the work here, then go back to Liyuan. If you have done it there, the situation will be more familiar." Nangong Che discussed with her in a low voice.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "Don't you remember Luo Qingwan's father is there? He has shares there and often comes to meetings. Do you think he will have a good face when he meets me?"

Nangong Che also frowned slowly. He knew that the most important thing now was Luo Qingwan's side. He knew the woman too well. She was used to being gentle, tolerant, generous, and informal, but she always took serious things Will be very persistent, insisting to the point where people are horrible.

"I will find a solution, don't worry." His handsome face was serious and he said to her.

"..." Yu Muwan frowned slowly, feeling some pain in her calf.

"What's the matter?" Nangong Che released her and checked her long legs wrapped under her windbreaker. There were some traces of broken glass rubbed by the shards of broken glass, a small cut, and a slight bleeding.

"Stupid, I told you to be careful, it's still hurt," Nangong Che frowned, kissed her on the lips lovingly, got up from the bed, "Wait for me here."

The white medicine cabinet was placed beside her, and Nangong Che took off her shoes strongly regardless of her resistance, curled up her legs to help her wipe the splashed red wine, washed the wound with clean water, and taped it with band-aids.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes looked at this man with a little doubt and speculation. He had never discovered that he could be so gentle and caring before. Was it because they got along too intensely before? She could almost only see his angry side, and she hurt herself repeatedly.

"Don't touch the water these days, it will be better." Nangong Che said.

Yu Muwan's eyes kept staring at him, Nangong Che looked at him and smiled: "What, fell in love with me?"

Yu Muwan shook his head, and his clear eyes were full of frankness: "No, I'm watching if you really have a sex change. It turns out that you didn't. You are still so arrogant and narcissistic."

Nangong Che squinted her eyes and approached her little face, "What did you say?"

At such a close distance, Yu Muwan, a man who couldn't resist like a beast, quietly shut up, without saying a word.

"Mu Wan," Nangong Che said slowly and seriously, holding her small and tender chin, "If one day you fall in love with me, you must say, I will set off firecrackers to celebrate."

Yu Muwan was stunned, then laughed and couldn't help laughing. "are you crazy!"

After finally making her laugh, Nangong Che also followed with a light smile, hugging her in his arms, holding her little hand around her neck, k*ssing her in the most intimate manner, and touching her red lips.

He clung tightly, went deep, and tasted the sweetest taste.

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Early the next morning.

Luo Qingwan went to Liyuan to send her father a copy of the materials left at home.

The driver could do this kind of thing, but she still wanted to see it in person. She hadn't seen him since the last time she had a deadlock with Nangong Che, nor had she dared to go to Nangong's house again.

The grievance between them is too deep, what can I do to ease it?

Luo Qingwan quietly leaned on the car window thinking about things, a little absorbed.

The car slowly stopped in front of the Liyuan Building.

Luo Qingwan regained her senses, opened the car door and was about to go down. She saw a luxury car approaching here from a distance. She choked for a while, and her hand on the handlebar also stopped, staring in that direction motionless, she knew Nangong Che will be inside.

The dark blue car door opened and the car window lowered.

Nangong Che got out of the driver's seat and went to the other side to open the door.

Did he bring anyone here? Luo Qingwan brushed away her hair tossed by the wind, wanting to see clearly.

But she didn't expect that the person who came out of it turned out to be Yu Muwan.

A very familiar figure, slender and slender, with clear and thin eyes, and her beige windbreaker made her a little thinner, no longer too short Nangong Che. She walked out, turned around and was embraced by Nangong Che. His powerful arm could hold the little woman in his arms with one arm, and hold her face to k*ss her good morning.

Yu Muwan frowned and struggled, but he was caught back by him and let go after the k*ss.

The slightly angry little woman retreated very far, resentful, Nangong Che smiled happily, and walked over to coax her a few words, and pulled her upstairs together, completely intimate.

Luo Qingwan watched quietly in the car, her face pale.

——Who will tell her when and how far they have developed? ?

Chapter 407

The cool wind blew strongly, and Luo Qingwan shuddered in the car.

The driver obviously saw the scene, and said with some worry: "Miss, we..."

The most unbearable thing for Luo Qingwan is that her embarrassment is exposed in front of others without hiding. She lightly leaned on the seat, looked at the driver with clear eyes, and asked, "What do you see?"

The driver was nervous for a while, and said dumbly for a long time, "Miss, Master Nangong is not good to you, why don't you tell the master and wife? How wronged you are to endure this way."

The veteran driver who has been in the family for many years still considers everything about her.

Luo Qingwan stayed alone for a while, her pale face had a trace of blood, and she smiled lightly, and said to the driver angrily: "Uncle Liu, don't even think you are in your forties. Age is the second peak period of mental and physical derailment for a man in this life. What's a little bit of thought? Men should have all."

The driver's face was stained with red: "Miss, what you said... people like us have lived for so long. Just think about it. If you have a family and a room with children, how can you be young? People are so tossing..."

Luo Qingwan nodded, opened the door to let the wind blow through her disturbed thoughts, and finally became a little sober.

"I also think that it is easier to make mistakes when we are not married and have no family, and treat the women we meet anywhere as treasures," Luo Qingwan said softly, her cold eyes flashing light. Get off the car gracefully and add a sentence to the driver with a smile, "Uncle Liu, don't worry, I'm fine, don't tell my parents, I don't want them to work."

The driver nodded, "The lady go up, I'll wait for the lady here."

Luo Qingwan nodded and said "OK", turned and walked towards Liyuan Building.

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"This is your plan within five years?" Yu Muwan stared at a map with clear eyes, took it with his slender fingers, looked at it carefully, and asked with some difficulty.

"Five years may be a long time. If the progress is fast, it can be basically completed in more than three years." Nangong Che's gaze scanned the scenery of the twenty-odd floor under the floor-to-ceiling windows. He turned and stared at the slender and petite figure in the office. "The residential area to be developed in the future will be located at the location you just saw. The environment and traffic are absolutely elegant and smooth. Do you like it? If you like it, I can customize a set for you now."

Yu Muwan's attention was still focused on the plan he was talking about. His white fingers ran across the bustling area, and he was slightly amazed. It was the first time he realized that this man had amazing courage and courage in his career.

"What do I want the house for?" She raised her clear eyes and looked at him suspiciously.

Nangong Che smiled and said, "What do you mean? I don't plan to marry you and live here in the future. Didn't you say that you don't like villas? Or, you just hate the people there?"

Yu Muwan's heart became more and more shocked, and after reacting, she suddenly shook her head, feeling too incredible.

"Will you think too much too fast? Marry me? I thought you just made a straight-hearted and sudden decision yesterday. Are you really planning to marry me?" She just heard him say this verbally, and I didn't think he would take it seriously.

In addition, I will put it on the agenda so soon as my own plan.

A trace of injury flashed through Nangong Che's deep eyes...

"Otherwise, what do you think? I just made a joke to make you happy?" He also asked with a smile.

Yu Muwan no longer looked at him, with a clear face with an innocent look, and said softly: "It is not something you can decide to marry me. I did not agree, your father did not agree, and the Luo family did not agree. The important thing-Xiaoying did not agree. If you stop this kind of wishful thinking due to difficulties one day, just tell me, I won't take it seriously."

She flipped through the picture album and said casually.

"It sounds like it's really difficult..." Nangong Che said with a smile, walked over to slowly circle her, bowed her head and asked in a low voice, "I will solve the marriage contract by myself. Where is Xiaoying? Are you going to help me?"

Yu Muwan raised his eyes, the clear light was very dazzling.

"I don't know about this. You have to know that the baby's IQ is higher than mine. I can't persuade him. He is very capable. The game he developed last time is said to have been seen by a developer in the United States and I like it very much. It is possible to cooperate with him," Yu Muwan thought about this and smiled, "God, because I contacted, the developer thought it was me. How can I convince him to cooperate with a five-year-old child?"

"It's really smart," Nangong Che also said approvingly, stroking her hair and said, "but it doesn't seem to be yours. Whose do you say you inherited?"

Yu Muwan didn't react for a while, she really thought about it, and when she thought it through, she couldn't help but hit him hard with her elbow. There was a clear anger on her small face: "Who are you talking about stupid?"

Nangong Che clutched his chest with an injured face, but smiled at the corner of his mouth: "I am stupid, am I stupid?"

Yu Muwan stared at his face, startled, did not hold back for a moment, stretched out his hand and pinched the flesh on his face, muttered: "Why didn't you quarrel with me? Aren't you having a bad temper? Is it me? Didn't stimulate you enough, so you never broke out? Nangong Che, I'm really not used to you like this.

Nangong Che looked slightly confused, took her hand, and k*ssed under her lips.

"I can't bear to make a noise. You haven't changed your temper for so long, but you have gotten worse. If I quarrel with you, the roof will be overturned every day..." Nangong Che said slowly, frowning slightly, thinking about the words, "You actually... ..Sometimes it's cute."

Yu Muwan blushed slightly, she felt that she was exhausted, she was smashed, and she was actually said to be cute.

Sure enough, men who fall into love are also fools.

A knock on the door suddenly sounded.

"President, it's time for the meeting." The manager outside frowned and looked at his watch.

Nangong Che also stretched out his wrist to take a look, and Yu Muwan, who pulled his arms around, said, "I'm going to have a meeting. You don't want to go here while waiting for me. You hear?"

Yu Muwan shook his head: "Go ahead, I'll go back to the company in a while."

Nangong Che frowned, her sturdy arms tightened her, a little dissatisfied: "Do you have to go back alone? Can I send you back after I finish the meeting?"

"No," Yu Muwan said decisively, "I made an appointment with a guest, and I will visit her."

Nangong Che frowned deeper, stroked her hair and said, "Didn't I say everything? You can do the work there. If you don't want to do it, you can quit at any time. There is no need to work so hard."

"I want to make money to support my family. Didn't you say that I am fully capable of doing the job? Isn't it right to take the money?" Yu Muwan's small face is still full of innocence, and his clear eyes are like spring water.

Nangong Che: "..."

"Okay, go by yourself, be careful." He finally compromised.

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Walking out of the office door, Nangong Che had never felt that he had been so refreshed in five years of working here. There was a chic and suave light in his deep eyes, and his charm was so enchanting that he could see the female staff around him startled.

Just as he was about to walk to the meeting room, he found a figure walking out of the office nearby.

Luo Qingwan.

She brought the door lightly, glanced at the house number, and left.

"Wait!" Nangong Che suddenly frowned and stopped her.

Luo Qingwan turned around and glanced around and found that Nangong Che was calling her, her beautiful face was a little pale suddenly, but she still stood softly in place, waiting for him to come closer.

Nangong Che frowned slightly, strode over, staring at her face, and slowly asked, "What are you doing here?"

Luo Qingwan took a breath, her eyes calm as water: "Come and send a document to my dad, but he is not there, he may have gone to the conference room, will you help me inform him later? He wants it in a hurry."

Nangong Che nodded, his deep eyes were cold and distant: "Okay."

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly: "Thank you."

After she finished speaking, she gently waved her hand and walked gracefully towards the elevator behind.

Nangong Che frowned deeper, and asked in a cold voice behind her: "What are you planning lately? I warn you, don't play any tricks. You'd better be quiet as you have recently."

Luo Qingwan's back suddenly froze.

She turned, her beautiful face was pale, but calm and indifferent.

"What did I plan?" She took a breath and asked seriously.

"You know it yourself! It's similar to asking me to climb into your bed, you'd better not even think about it!" Nangong Che said sharply.

Luo Qingwan shook her head: "I don't know what you are struggling with. I am a woman. I have a marriage contract with my fiancé. Even if I want to have a relationship between us, this kind of mentality is not an exaggeration. I did work hard for it. It's just that my only mistake is that I should not deceive you, let you be kept in the dark, let you be deceived, this, Che's sorry, it's my fault."

She generously admitted and sincerely apologized, her eyes still clear as water.

"I haven't urged you to get married. Even when my parents urged me to urge me to go home, I didn't dare to tell you, so that you have even the slightest trouble. You also know the fact that I haven't been guarding myself for so many years. Let anyone touch me, this scam I gave you is nothing more than trying to give myself to you, and you don't want it, it's as simple as that! I was too impatient, so I was insulted by you and disgusted by you, And what about you? What have you lost? Have you been hurt a little bit?" Luo Qingwan asked softly, like a gossamer.

Nangong Che slowly narrowed his eyes and carefully looked at the woman in front of him.

"You are not in a hurry to get married yet? Are you anxious to climb into my bed to wait for your parents to come to Nangong's house to force the marriage?!" Nangong Che walked over and squeezed her chin and said coldly, "I don't need it. Such a woman who wants to calculate me is by my side, not to mention that you failed so much that you were exposed by yourself! I gave you your embarrassment or you asked for it, you know yourself!"

There was a pain on her chin, and a clear mist of water rose in Luo Qingwan's eyes, letting him hold it without struggling at all.

"Okay, I asked for it myself." Luo Qingwan continued to admit, her eyes were fragile, and she said word by word, "Because I love you, so I asked for everything, even if you don't want me in the end, I Did you ask for it? Don't make excuses for your cheating and unfaithfulness. The marriage contract between us started so early. I didn't let anyone touch me, but what about

you?! Do you remember you? How many women have I met, how many times have I met!"

Nangong Che's eyes were colder, his lips were pursed, but the monstrous anger had long been concealed.

"I love you, so I'm tolerating things that all women can't bear, but even if you don't love me, you can hurt me like this, right?" Luo Qing asked in an annoyed way, tears flickering in her eyes "You can take the woman home in front of me, and make affection in front of me. Have you ever managed me even once when my heartache to death for so many years? Che, you tell me why it's so unfair? I didn't I said you were dirty, not once, but what right do you have to dislike me for being dirty?!"

Her voice trembled at the last sentence, almost shouting.

The people on the entire office floor looked slightly toward this side. Nangong Che squinted his eyes and noticed those gazes. Shen Sheng said to Luo Qingwan, "There is nothing fair or unfair in relationships. You know why I don't love you. ?"

"I'm unwilling!" Luo Qingwan said with her eyes wide open, "You didn't fall in love with Yu Muwan from the beginning, did you? Why do you believe that you can't fall in love with me, have you tried it? Also, she hates you She doesn't love you even to death! But did you give up? Since you didn't give up, why did I give up on you? You can be stupid, why can't I?!"

Nangong Che pursed his lips, a chill in his indifferent eyes.

"You mean you can't let go, do you?" he asked coldly.

Luo Qingwan feels that she has been pushed to a desperate situation. This man has been completely blinded by his own thoughts. He stubbornly loves the woman, can't see anything, can't listen to anything, she can't say anything anymore. !

She calmed down slowly, suppressing all intense emotions.

A gentle hand stroking his big palm, Luo Qingwan walked up, closed his eyes and gently k*ssed his masculine chin on tiptoe, and said dumbly: "You are right, I will never let go... love you."

After she said that, she let go of his hand and turned around, tears fell, and she quickly wiped it off behind her and ran into the elevator.

It wasn't until the elevator door slowly closed that Nangong Che recovered from her sudden move just now.

His slender fingers touched the place where he had just k*ssed like a dragonfly. After rubbing a few times, he slowly raised his cold eyebrows and cursed "Damn" in a low voice. He picked up the documents on the table and walked to the meeting room.

This woman is so difficult! !

Chapter 408

After visiting the client's home, there was a patter of rain.

Yu Muwan stretched out his hand and followed the light raindrops, suddenly remembering that Xiaoying hadn't brought an umbrella to school, and was anxious for a while, so he hurried to pick him up from school.

Who knew that when they arrived at the school gate, someone had already arrived.

Yu Muwan walked through a crowd of umbrellas, and saw Xiaoying standing under a big umbrella with a small schoolbag on his back. His heart was at ease. Next to him was Pei Yuzhe in elegant casual clothes.

"Mummy!" Xiaoying saw her from a distance, shouting on tiptoes, waving desperately.

Yu Muwan hurried over and squatted down to hug him: "Baby, have you gotten wet?"

"No, Uncle Pei came here early to wait for me to finish school," Xiaoying blinked with big eyes, and sensibly reached out to pat the rain on Yu Muwan's shoulders, "Mommy, are you in the rain? Are you cold? "

Yu Muwan held his little hand and kissed him, smiling sweetly: "It's not cold."

In the next moment, Pei Yuzhe's tall shadow has covered her, took her arm to bring her up from the ground, slowly pulled her under the umbrella, and stretched out her hand to pull her bangs wet by the rain: "Why are you so careless? Anxious If you don't, just call me to pick you up, why come by yourself?"

"I didn't have time to call you, aren't you busy with that world-class selection recently? You must be very busy." Yu Muwan explained softly, feeling her trouser legs being pulled.

"Mummy, good news! Uncle Pei was awarded the 'World Young Pianist's Unique Award', isn't it Uncle? It is said to be very powerful, super powerful!" Xiaoying raised her head to verify.

Pei Yuzhe smiled and stroked Xiaoying's head: "Fortunately, it's normal."

Yu Muwan was slightly taken aback, and then he said, "Congratulations! I'm sorry I got the news too late, I didn't have time to congratulate you!"

"When did you become so polite with me?" Pei Yuzhe smiled and squeezed her chin. "Didn't you say that you are not interested in the piano. You think I am a lunatic without a piano, is it a genius to have a piano?"

"But our teacher said, geniuses and lunatics are only a thin line apart, uncle, you are the best proof!" Xiaoying said loudly.

Yu Muwan was amused, and he felt better, and said briskly: "Then let's find a place to help you celebrate!"

Pei Yuzhe leaned over and hugged Xiao Ying, staring at Yu Muwan and smilingly said, "Do you mind going to my celebration party? I just escaped from there, and the phone is probably blown up before my agent gets here. , Can you come with me?"

Yu Muwan thought for a while, and that fellow Nangong Che shouldn't always have troubles with him at night, so he nodded.

The rain was getting heavier, Pei Yuzhe put Xiaoying in the back seat of the car before coming to pick up Yu Muwan, wrapped her in the jacket tightly and then half embraced her towards the direction of the car. Yu Muwan was slightly embarrassed, feeling the gentleness of this man from the inside out in his warm coat, slightly shocked, he was such a good man.

*

The reception is very prosperous, and celebrities from all walks of life in Z City gather here.

Yu Muwan took care of Xiaoying not to let him run around. He couldn't see it for a moment. He actually ran into a bunch of noble ladies to show off cuteness, which aroused everyone's joy. She frowned and worried, and wanted to go up and pull him back, but Pei Yuzhe stopped her.

"I will send someone to follow him to protect him, don't worry," Pei Yuzhe said softly, "It's you, don't just take care of him, you didn't eat anything. There is a restaurant inside, do you want to go over and eat something with me? "

Yu Muwan felt a little embarrassed. People here looked strange and weird. Perhaps the news last time had too much influence. People were still wondering why they denied their marriage but they were still so close.

Pei Yuzhe saw her hesitation and slowly approached her and said in her ear: "Don't pay attention to the eyes of those people, the clear ones will be clear. I have a lesson from the last time, and this time I won't let them write indiscriminately."

Yu Muwan nodded, slightly relieved.

"Mr. Pei, congratulations." A soft voice sounded from behind.

The two turned around, and instantly saw a dark purple elegant dress and a familiar face.

Luo Qingwan appeared with a glass of red wine with a faint red on her face. It was obviously a symbol of drinking. Under the blurred lights, she was more beautiful and moving. She toasted gently and smiled: "I knew you could do it. Achievement, I did not expect to come so soon, I really like your piano, congratulations!"

Pei Yuzhe also smiled: "Thank you Miss Luo, did Mr. Nangong not come?"

Luo Qingwan shook her head: "His company has some urgent planning projects, and may be staying up tonight," she looked at Yu Muwan with a clear gaze, and she smiled softly, "Hello Miss Yu, I didn't expect to see you here. The last time I saw the news about you and Mr. Pei, I thought it was true. I didn't expect to deny it later. Now the truth is still confusing. Would you mind telling me what the truth is? Che is actually very curious."

Yu Muwan breathed, feeling that what Luo Qingwan said in this environment began to have a polite meaning. She wanted to be treated correctly, but she clearly smelled the hostility and irony inside.

She lifted a glass of wine with her slender wrist slowly, and she whispered, "As you can see, we are very good friends."

"Oh~" Luo Qingwan realized, her eyebrows frowned slightly, and she continued to ask with a smile, "What about the last photo? Are the two performing on loan?"

Yu Muwan blushed and felt embarrassed, but Pei Yuzhe had already grabbed her shoulders, doing the most gentle comfort.

"The photo last time was an accident. I admired it for a long time, so I couldn't help it. I didn't expect to be captured by the reporter. Is Miss Luo clear now?" Pei Yuzhe's gentle smile also brought a trace of alienation and indifference.

Luo Qingwan chuckled and nodded: "I know, I just think that Miss Yu is really charming. She already has a five-year-old baby, and she can still be so attractive to men. Mr. Pei always doesn't mind your unmarried birth. Those who have had children are very broad-minded. Would you like to have a drink? Mr. Pei, I wish you a successful career and win the hearts of beautiful people!"

Luo Qingwan, who was slightly drunk, talked a lot, with a charming and charming smile, which attracted the attention of many people present.

Pei Yuzhe remained calm, maintaining a polite smile, and clinking glasses with her.

Yu Muwan watched Pei Yuzhe pouring down such a large glass of wine, knowing that he was slightly angry.

This man always doesn't want to say anything when he is angry, a bit self-abuse.

After finally saying goodbye, Pei Yuzhe faintly said "disaccompany" and walked towards the restaurant with Yu Muwan. The red on Luo Qingwan's face

was heavier, her eyes looked at the two people with blurry eyes, and the corners of her smiling eyes became more curved.

*

A portion of foie gras, finally no longer so hungry.

Yu Muwan's eyelashes were half drooping, and there was a calm beauty in his clear eyes. She looked at her bag from time to time, as if expecting the phone inside to vibrate. On such a rainy night, she suddenly felt that the air conditioner at the reception was turned on a bit low, hugging her shoulders, and admiring the majestic rain outside.

It seems a little empty.

"Sir, do you want to open the bottle?" The waiter walked over and asked softly.

Pei Yuzhe nodded, his eyes moved from the bottle cork to Yu Muwan's face, staring at her quietly, and after the waiter slowly poured the two wine glasses up and left, he slowly stretched out his hand and pulled down her shoulders. Catkin, held in the palm.

Yu Muwan was startled, his eyes blurred and looked at him in confusion.

"No matter what you are thinking now, here is my celebration reception, can you spare a little time to just watch me get along with me, don't think about other things?" Pei Yuzhe stared at her, and said gently and seriously.

Yu Muwan was slightly embarrassed: "Sorry, I was in a daze just now, I didn't think about anyone, I..."

"I don't really care who you are thinking about. Anyway, from this moment on, just think about me," Pei Yuzhe held up the glass, "I have known us for so many years, cheers."

With guilt in her heart, Yu Muwan picked up the wine glass and touched him. The moment she drank it, she felt a little choked. He coughed after putting down the glass. Pei Yuzhe took a napkin to wipe the corners of her mouth with concern, and smiled: "The wine is getting stronger, Don't drink so fast."

"You can talk now, who were you thinking of just now?" he asked.

Yu Muwan was startled, her blushing face was a little weird: "You just told me that you don't need to talk about it."

"You just said that we are good friends, do you think you can't tell me? Or are you afraid that I will be jealous?" Pei Yuzhe smiled, slowly narrowed his eyes, and said dumbly, "He is still there. Are you pestering you? Mu Wan, are you shaken?"

Yu Muwan was unconscious by the strong stamina of the red wine, and did not avoid the trap in Pei Yuzhe's words, frowned and shook his head: "I don't. I remember everything that happened before. I remember everything. I didn't forgive. he."

"However, forgiveness and love are sometimes two different things. Love is a feeling that there is no way to resist, and forgiveness is just a threshold in your heart." Pei Yuzhe said lightly.

"That's because you don't know what I have encountered before, except for Xiaoying—" Yu Muwan's face was blushing, her clear eyes flickered, and she shook her head, "I don't want to say."

"Maybe it will be better to say it, your heart knot is not so heavy." Pei Yuzhe held her hand and said softly.

Yu Muwan bit his lip, trying to pull his hand out of his palm, but he didn't have much strength. He just applied a little force and felt that he couldn't break free, it looked like she was half pushing and half pushing.

It's strange, how could she be so sore and weak after eating something?

"Mu Wan, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?" Pei Yuzhe noticed her fault.

Yu Muwan put his hand on his forehead and nodded in pain: "Headache."

Pei Yuzhe frowned and slowly pulled down her hand, pressing two fingers against her temples, helping her to press, releasing the pain, he was still wondering if she was too tired recently: "Is it better?"

Chapter 409

Her face was very hot, and Yu Muwan only felt that her whole body was about to burn. Only when Pei Yuzhe's hand touched her face did she feel a little more comfortable. A muscle in her temple jumped suddenly and it hurt.

"It's better..." Yu Muwan said dumbly, wanting to get rid of this burning feeling.

However, her face and body seemed to be hot to not her own.

An inexplicable desire emanated from her body, and she was numb all over, and she was too soft to sit still.

Pei Yuzhe became more and more worried. He simply went to hold her shoulders and let her lean on the seat, and asked softly: "Muwan, what's the matter with you? Tell me what's uncomfortable. Can I take you away?"

Yu Muwan leaned back on the ice-cold chair and felt comfortable. His butterfly-like eyelashes slowly opened. Seeing Pei Yuzhe's face, his hand subconsciously stroked the palm of his shoulder, biting his lip and said: "I can't stand up. Tired..."

Pei Yuzhe was a little surprised at her movements, feeling the silky and tender palms of her palms, and he was palpitating.

"Okay, I'll hold you up," he said in a dumb voice, taking her by her waist and taking her from the chair. He didn't expect that she would be unstable and fall into his arms for a while. Pei Yuzhe hurriedly held her waist tightly to prevent her from falling, his eyes full of worry.

"Mu Wan, tell me what's wrong with you?" Pei Yuzhe asked anxiously, staring at her face.

Yu Muwan's soft body is close to this male body, and the sound in her ears is as if from outer space. Her heavy eyes cannot be opened, and her butterfly-like eyelashes hang down, panting and leaning low. He, perched in his arms, still felt not enough, and his trembling fingers grabbed his collar.

"I'm so uncomfortable... I don't know where it is..."

Pei Yuzhe was taken aback by her actions again. Her fingers had always been soft and cold, but now they were hot. He freed a hand and touched her forehead. It was also very hot, as were her face and neck.

This situation is not like an allergy. She has only eaten a piece of foie gras and drank a glass of wine. Besides, how could something happen if she ate the same thing as him? ?

"Good... I'll take you out of here, go back and have a rest, know?"

Yu Muwan refused, shook his head with difficulty, and frowned, "Xiaoying..."

"Don't worry about Xiaoying, I will let someone take good care of him." Pei Yuzhe promised, picked up her hot body, walked to the door and called the waiter, and walked outside.

The majestic rain is still falling.

Yu Muwan felt a hint of coolness, slowly opened his eyes and saw the rain curtain full of sky, Pei Yuzhe put her at the door and went in to get an umbrella. She looked up at the rain curtain and felt as if she could quench her thirst and walked in. The rain of rain hit her instantly, and Yu Muwan was so cold from the cold, but he felt that the hotness of his whole body was gradually fading.

She hugged her shoulders tightly, then released them again, walking in confusion in the rain.

Pei Yuzhe returned with the umbrella and disappeared. After a while of anxiety, he finally saw her in the rain.

“Muwan!” Pei Yuzhe shouted and ran over, and rushed into the rain curtain, hugged her by throwing the umbrella, “Damn... why are you getting in the rain here! Didn’t I tell you to wait for me? What do you want to do in such a heavy rain!”

Yu Muwan didn’t speak, his whole body just trembled, and he was aware of the longing that the rain that was growing from his body could not extinguish.

Pei Yuzhe fixed her body, leaned over and picked up the umbrella on the ground to open and cover each other, but Yu Muwan suddenly wrapped his neck and k*ssed him with soft lips.

Pei Yuzhe’s eyes widened, and he paused in shock.

Her beautiful arms wrapped around his neck, her lips lightly k*ssed his lip line, to no avail, with a cry of trembling: “Help me... I’m so hot... So hot...”

Pei Yuzhe felt her initiative for the first time. His whole heart was trembling, and he could hardly hold her waist tightly and k*ss her back, but the cold rain stimulated his sanity, and his palm grabbed her waist. , Pressed her forehead and said: “Mu Wan, you look at me... I know what’s going on, you... are you drugged?”

Yu Muwan couldn't hear what he was talking about, and couldn't get anything that could quench his thirst. She wrapped her arms around his neck, her head was down in pain, and her body trembled. Her hands clenched the clothes behind him and she didn't know how to get rid of it. .

Pei Yuzhe's eyes were hot and hot, too late to cover her with an umbrella, so he hugged her and walked towards the car.

It was raining heavily, he put Yu Muwan on the back seat, fastened his seat belt, pulled out her hair and stared at her.

Yu Muwan clutched his palm tightly, trembling and refused to let it go.

The clothes soaked in the rain were attached to her body, setting out the charmingly suffocating curves and shapes. She looked up and panted, her white face flushed, and her beautiful collarbone was sexy and exquisite.

Pei Yuzhe didn't hold back, leaning over and k*ssing her lips.

The cold lips were smooth and tender when they *kssed*. *His hot tongue swept across her lips, and then slid into the depths, kssing hard, tasting the taste of the tip of her tongue, shaking her whole body, and seated her back.* She hugged him tightly.

The affection bath in Yu Muwan's body was provoked, his arms were wrapped, and he hooked his neck and pressed down.

So comfortable... She seemed to taste the clear spring, which was cool enough to relieve the heat in her body.

"..." Pei Yuzhe snorted, rubbing her hair with a big palm, feeling like he was about to swallow her, but in the car he couldn't just belittle her like this, not to mention that she was not sober... He frowned desperately Stopped with reason, and then left her slightly red lips that were k*ssed for a long time, staring at her closely.

"Don't go..." Yu Muwan hugged him tightly, with faint tears in her eyes, and she trembled, "Don't go, I'm really uncomfortable..." She even reached out and pulled her clothes, all over her body warmly. It's all going to burn.

"Mu Wan!" Pei Yuzhe stopped her with a hoarse voice, and suddenly grabbed her hand to prevent her from moving.

"Be good, please...otherwise I really can't help it, I don't want to hurt you!" Pei Yuzhe gasped and said, with burning flames in his eyes, he mercilessly pulled her hand away and threw her on the back seat. , "Bang!" I had to close the car door.

After getting out of the car and getting caught in the heavy rain, Pei Yuzhe opened the front door and sat in.

This night was almost frantic. After starting the car, Pei Yuzhe remembered that he didn't know where to take her. He didn't want to take advantage of the danger, so he didn't even look at the rearview mirror. He also turned a deaf ear to her uncomfortable moan, but the fist got more and more clenched. The tighter, obviously endurance is undergoing a huge test.

where to?

In her current situation, can she find a place to chill her all night? !

"Damn..." Pei Yuzhe cursed low. He was already very low in control. He had been relying on her soberness to push him away to warn him. Now he is more and more unable to control himself, and just now, who gave her? Drugged?

After thinking about it, it's not clear. Pei Yuzhe randomly took out a card from his pocket. It was a business card given to him by a hotel experience. Maybe he can only go there tonight.

After making a call to let Xiaoying take care of Xiaoying, Pei Yuzhe stepped on the gas and drove towards the nearest hotel.

*

The night is quiet.

Luo Qingwan slept lightly against the car window, and slowly opened her eyes until there was a slight movement in the car.

Nangong Che's cold eyes appeared in front of her and asked coldly: "Why are you here?"

Luo Qingwan was a little unconscious, and she tried to open her eyes and looked around. Then she realized that the car seemed to be driving downstairs in the Liyuan Building. She raised her eyes, and there was a trace of blur in her clear eyes: "I..."

"Master Nangong," the driver hurriedly came down and said, "That's it. I know that there is something wrong with your car and I want me to come and pick you up to the villa, but I received a call from Manager Luo on the way and asked me to take Miss Luo back together. , Miss Luo was just at a cocktail party, maybe, maybe she drank a little bit..."

Nangong Che snorted coldly as he listened to the driver's explanation.

"Give you two choices, you send her back and I take a taxi by myself, or—" He finished speaking to the driver in a cold voice, leaning over and staring at Luo Qingwan in the back seat, and continued, "Get down and take a taxi back to Luo's house. I have no time to take you to Nangong Villa."

Luo Qingwan stared at his handsome face, desperate in her heart.

"No need..." Luo Qingwan spit out these three words on her pale lips. She got out of the car and grabbed her bag so that she wouldn't fall down. "I will go by myself and don't bother you. This is your car. In fact, it has nothing to do with me. I can't afford the taxi fare, so you don't have to drive me."

She said that she walked towards the side of the road, staggered, and waved to stop the car on the side of the road.

The driver hurriedly said: "Master, don't let Miss Luo take a taxi back at this late hour. It's not safe! No matter what the conflict is, Miss Luo's accident is always bad..."

Nangong Che's stern face was filled with suppressed anger.

After a long while, he finally walked over and took Luo Qingwan's arm, and said coldly: "Okay, don't be ashamed of the roadside if you are drunk, I will send you back to Luo's house, and you can reflect on yourself. What do you do with so much alcohol!"

Luo Qingwan's face was silent and she said nothing.

When the two people got in the car like this, she slowly closed her eyes by the car window and said in a dumb voice: "I don't want to drink so much, but everyone I met was asking me why you didn't come with me. That's why I can only drink your portion of the wine without losing courtesy... How many people do you think in this world feel sorry for me..."

Nangong Che listened to her with a cold face, with faint impatience and hatred in his deep eyes.

He endured without saying anything, only to hear the phone ringing in her bag.

Luo Qingwan frowned and endured the rush of alcohol, and reached out to her bag to answer the phone: "Hello? What's the matter?"

"I don't know where Pei Yuzhe has gone..." Luo Qingwan sat up and said softly, "Your organizer doesn't take good care of him. Who do you want to find me? I only know that he is with Yu Muwan. You can find her... ..."

Nangong Che didn't pay attention to what she said, but the name he mentioned suddenly touched his nerves!

Chapter 410

His deep eyes burst out in the dark night, and he turned his head to look at Luo Qingwan coldly.

Luo Qingwan seemed to have not noticed his gaze at all, her small face was flushed with drunkenness, she gently rubbed her temples, and said dumbly: "I don't know, I'll call you to ask Noila..."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone, leaned gently on the seat, and the phone in her hand fell off.

She seemed to be really drunk and tired, she didn't want to move at all.

"What did you just say?" Nangong Che frowned.

Luo Qingwan's eyelids moved, her long eyelashes trembled, her misty eyes opened, and she looked at him in confusion.

"Yu Muwan was with Pei Yuzhe, just now?" Nangong Che asked her in a cold tone.

Luo Qingwan had some sobriety and looked at him with clear eyes: "I was just together, Pei Yuzhe's celebration party—" She raised her eyes and glanced at his eyes that were shining in the dark, "I thought you knew."

Nangong Che's face became even more iron.

"What about now? Where is she now?"

Luo Qingwan looked away slowly, as if she didn't want to answer, she looked out the window with a trace of sadness on her small face.

"I'm asking you something!" Nangong Che squeezed her chin and turned her face away, and asked with sullenness, "Where is she now? Is she still with Pei Yuzhe? So late?!"

Luo Qingwan still did not speak, but the mist was heavier in her beautiful eyes.

"Master Nangong, don't ask the lady like that. Miss drank too much. You can ask after she wakes up, or if you have something to do when you get home..." The driver in the front row looked distressed and said slowly.

"You shut up!" Nangong Che interrupted him without looking back.

"Hurry up and tell me clearly, otherwise you know the consequences." Nangong Che's voice was cold.

Luo Qingwan fixedly looked at him, chuckled slightly, with a distressing innocence, and muttered: "Actually, I just kept thinking that you were not good to Yu Muwan five years ago. She suffered a lot. You have been guilty for so many years so you care about her so much now. I seem to be really drunk. I wonder if you hurt me a little more and you feel guilty about me. You might like me and treat me better in the future."

She was so angry that she was very unconscious, and her clear voice was slightly hoarse.

Nangong Che had complicated emotions on a handsome face, and it was obvious that he had exhausted his patience. He didn't have time to listen to this woman's sadness in autumn and spring. He just wanted to know where Yu Muwan was at this moment.

Luo Qingwan saw what he meant and nodded lightly, with a bleak smile: "Okay, don't get angry, I'll help you find it."

She took out her mobile phone to dial the number, raised her eyes and smiled at him gently: "Sure enough, whoever loves whoever owes it, I admire myself for being generous enough to help you find a woman."

Nangong Che's face was ugly, she didn't mind, she just leaned comfortably on the sofa, feeling his gaze, whether it was disgusting or disgusting, his gaze was still firmly grasped on her at this moment, no ?

"Noila, I'm Qingwan," Luo Qingwan said softly, "Do you know where Mr. Pei has gone? ... Yes, and the female companion beside him, they should be together."

Then she frowned and listened for a while, biting her lip and said: "Say slower, which hotel?... Room number 8301, I remember."

When she hung up the phone, Luo Qingwan felt a little fearful in her heart. She looked at Shang Nangong Che's eyes, and she really had a murderous smell. She was a little dry and dumb: "You have just heard it. Noila said that she only saw them go out from the back door of the restaurant in advance, and went all the way to the Blue Diamond Hotel to find out that they opened the room and knew the room number. No more chasing, the celebration party has no protagonist and can only be finished by his agent representative... that's it."

Hotel. Open house.

Nangong Che only felt the blue veins on his forehead jumping suddenly.

His palms on both sides of Luo Qingwan were tightly clenched, his finger bones began to turn white, and he asked in a dumb voice, "How long ago?"

"I don't know the exact time, it should be about the same as the time I left."

Nangong Che nodded coldly: "Stop."

The driver was stunned: "Master, are you okay?"

"I told you to stop!" Nangong Che roared.

Luo Qingwan fixedly looked at him and said, "Why are you so excited? If you think about it, you should know that she has lived with Pei Yuzhe for so many years. Is it possible to not have a relationship? It is normal for mature men and women to have such a relationship. What's more, she is an unmarried mother, and her life is hard and lonely..."

"You shut up!" Nangong Che looked at her with murderous eyes, and forced a few words from the gap between her teeth. The veins violently pulled off his seat belt coldly, "If you let me know that you are here. You're dead! What I hate most is that women slander each other! Luo Qingwan, I'm so glad you just sat next to me and let me know the news. I'll see what my women look like and put you away. Self-righteous!"

Luo Qingwan was not afraid, her eyes were clear and soft, she leaned on her seat lightly, and said softly, "Okay. I won't talk about it anymore. You can go and see for yourself what kind of person she is and what I am like. People."

Nangong Che got up, "Bang!" He shut the door vigorously.

After a few seconds of silence in the car, Luo Qingwan could see through the window of the car that Nangong Che was calling for a car. She stared at his back intently. She was so tall and tall, her gestures and gestures all had a fascinating charm. Her hands were gently raised. The back of his hand touched his chin. Although it was very painful to be pinched there, at least it was the temperature of his fingers.

She is obsessed with this man, everything.

"Let's go back." Luo Qingwan said softly, closing her eyes and sinking into the warmest dreamland.

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Luo Fanyu drove over from the nearest clubhouse, looked at his iron and irritable face, and put away his dull expression. He rarely asked seriously: "What's wrong with you? Call me out in the middle of the night, where's your car?"

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure swiftly walked over, and suddenly covered most of the street lamp lights. Luo Fanyu only heard his car door being opened, and then his collar was picked up and violently pulled out!

"I rely on... you f*cking, what do you want to do with Nangong Che!" Luo Fanyu broke his iron-like hands and exploded foul language.

"Lend your car and use it, you can go!" Nangong Che sat in and closed the car door and said coldly.

Luo Fanyu stumbled to his feet, relaxed his tie, raised his eyes and yelled: "You bastard, come down here!!"

But there was no time to say more, the car had already reversed a bit and stopped suddenly, after which an arrow rushed into the thick night!

Blue Diamond Hotel.

Nangong Che rushed in and reported the name of the room, and the lady at the front desk looked slightly embarrassed: "This gentleman, the guest in the room said not to let people come up to disturb them, you see..."

The blue veins on Nangong Che's forehead violently, his handsome face was icy and cold, his eyes glowed with an evil charm, and he ignored anyone striding towards the elevator.

The eighth floor. 8301.

Nangong Che hung up the call to Yu Muwan for the Nth time, "Bang!" There was a loud bang to the wall of the hotel, and he was scrapped with a violent crash. He walked to the room and started smashing the door frantically!

The alarm system in the corridor suddenly screamed frantically, disturbing the entire floor.

When the security arrived, he only saw a handsome man with a sturdy figure kicking the door with a stern face, and the force of horror made them screamed and ran up, but the heavy door was unexpectedly "boom!" before that. Knocked away hard!

The moment Nangong Che's figure appeared at the door, everything in the room was frozen.

On the ground, a wet footprint.

The bathroom door was open, and there was a splash of water, but two people were entangled on the snow-white bed. Pei Yuzhe's white dress was soaked in water and had already taken off. The shirt inside had three buttons unbuttoned. The shattered hair lining his dripping water looked very charming. And the whole shoulders of the woman in his arms were exposed, lustrous and white, and the clothes on her body were also wet tightly.

The loud noise outside the door just awoke two people.

Yu Muwan's wet eyelashes were always closed, not knowing where the alternating hot and cold on her body came from. In short, she was so uncomfortable that she wanted to release the heat in her body, and kept holding a person tightly, letting it be dense. The k*ss fell on her shoulder and neck, very comfortable, she wanted more.

But the sound of "Boom!" caused her to wake up a lot. The room was broken into, and the feeling exposed among the many sharp and strange eyes made people feel pierced! The whole body is completely cold!

"..." Pei Yuzhejun flushed, and subconsciously pulled over the woman whose arms were covered by the sheets with a sullen sigh, and looked at Nangong Che at the door.

The moment he saw that scene, Nangong Che was shocked all over, as if being hit by a heavy hammer of death! His face was stern and iron blue, his entire soul was pulled away, and he looked at the two people on the bed with gloomy eyes.

Her white and attractive body is tightly wrapped around other men at this moment, full of excitement.

When Yu Muwan saw Nangong Che, the blurred consciousness burned by the love bath suddenly awoke, her eyes widening staring at him, she suddenly didn't know what she had done, how could this happen!

And Pei Yuzhe was equally handsome and sullen. He didn't expect to be broken into seeing her in such a state of embarrassment. He pityingly wrapped her tightly with a sheet, and said coldly: "Mr. Did it knock on the door?"

Nangong Che only felt that he wanted, killed, and people at this moment! !

It turns out that he came in at an untimely time and spoiled their good deeds, right? !

A bloodthirsty light burst out of his cold eyes, his thin lips pressed tightly, and the monstrous anger was about to explode him! Nangong Che pulled the door that had been smashed by himself and slammed behind him, and shouted coldly, "f*ck me!"

He doesn't need anyone else to solve the matter here!