

The Contract Lover

Chapter 411

"I need to knock on the door when I come in?" Nangong Che walked to the sky angrily and pulled Pei Yuzhe's collar fiercely, with veins bursting out of his fists, "I don't know what the f*ck are you doing!"

"Bang!" There was a bang! The fierce fist hit Pei Yuzhe's face with a strong wind!

Pei Yuzhe was staggered back a few steps, holding on to the wall, his anger also burned, and the moment Nangong Che's second punch struck, he began to dodge, and at the same time punched back! The two were beaten together by a man who was forced to intertwine with anger!

Panting fiercely, with fists everywhere, Pei Yuzhe was once again caught by Nangong Che's collar, his always gentle face became distorted, and he said coldly: "Don't be self-righteous, Nangong Che, who is Mu Wan's woman you think you are? Is it clear?! What qualifications do you have to let her protect you? Who are you hers!"

"Bang!" With a punch, Pei Yuzhe tasted the blood in his mouth and the jawbone that was so painful that it was about to shatter.

Nangong Che pinched his neck fiercely, his eyes flashing hostility: "Get out of here, you are not your turn to talk about my affairs with her!"

"Heh," Pei Yuzhe sneered, staring at him, "Are you hurt by me? Why didn't your fiancée come with you? Do you think you are catching a rape? You are just destroying other people's relationships!"

Another fierce fist smashed over, Pei Yuzhe gritted his teeth and blocked it with his arm, and his eyes burst into a bit of murderous and chill.

"You are right, I am not qualified, but don't want me to let her go! The woman who has been mine will be my woman forever! You dare to touch her and try it with one finger!" Nangong Che shouted angrily Tao.

"You really do not understand fair competition!" Pei Yuzhe said coldly, "Don't think that if you are Xiaoying's father, you are more qualified to be by Muwan's side! You have been missing five years of paternal love and I am for you. Make it up, you've been, repaid, unrefined, and cleared in your life!!!"

A fight, two men who were extremely angry.

The sound of a heavy object falling in the room and the sound of a wine bottle breaking, highlighting the anger that erupted from the extreme tension!

Yu Muwan's fingers trembled, grabbing the sheet and getting up, looking at everything in front of him with confused eyes, said in a dumb voice, "Don't fight...you don't fight!"

Her body was terribly uncomfortable, her small face was burned with abnormal redness, and she supported her upper body tremblingly, finally understanding what had happened! The man who has been rescuing her just now like a spring-it is actually Pei Yuzhe!

Nangong Che's icy eyes swept over, facing Yu Muwan's misty eyes, she trembled violently, and her whole body was frozen cold, suddenly feeling a sense of fear and panic.

With such cold eyes, she suddenly felt that their relationship had collapsed and was completely over.

In the end, Pei Yuzhe lost to Nangong Che's skill, and he was curled up on the ground, gnawing his teeth in pain, and the corners of his mouth were full of bruises and blood, while Nangong Che stood up from the ground, staring at Yu Muwan.

He suddenly sneered, the murderous in his eyes turned into cold contempt.

"It seems that you just can't resist loneliness—why should I hold you in my hand like a treasure?" Nangong Che's face was pale, suppressing the huge pain, and coldly uttered from his mouth.

Yu Muwan's consciousness began to blur again, holding the sheet in his hand, his face was red with heat, and he wanted to grab his clothes and was rushed by cold water! She bit her lip to stay awake, tears of grievances in her eyes.

"It's not like that... listen to me..."

"Are you not satisfied yet?" Nangong Che's pale handsome face lifted up, staring at her scratching movement, his heart hurts fiercely, but he kicked Pei Yuzhe cruelly, and let her speak coldly, "That's true. Sorry, I interrupted, you guys go on!"

He resisted the terrible anger and heartache, and walked out suddenly.

"Nangong..." Yu Muwan only said two words tremblingly, and he had already left. She was clutching the bed sheet in her hand, clutching it hard, and she felt a tearing pain in her heart.

Pei Yuzhe slowly got up from the ground with pain on his face.

"Mu Wan..." he frowned, watching her raise her head in tears, and wanted to step forward to comfort her, but he staggered onto the bed.

Yu Muwan knew that the medicinal properties in her body had not faded, she was crying, and her whole body was still terribly hot. She curled up and rubbed the bed sheet, her heart was desperate... She wanted to have a knife so she could give herself a knife!

"En..." Yu Muwan felt the flooding beneath him, biting his lip to resist the crazy desire, and even reached down, pinched himself, pinched fiercely! Use pain to wake yourself up!

"Bang!" With a sound, the door was knocked open again.

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure reappeared at the door.

Yu Muwan's eyes controlled by the love bath were lost, and the moment he appeared, there was a glimmer of hope.

"You want to be beautiful... Get rid of me and find other men, you want to be beautiful!" Nangong Che roared in a low voice, strode over to the wall, pulled her body and pressed her against the wall, and said with gritted teeth. I said that if you are my woman, you must be my woman forever. Even if you are dirty, I won't give you up! Don't even think about it, Yu Muwan!"

As he said, he wrapped her tightly with a sheet, and embraced her domineeringly and forcefully!

He was full of anger, and his movements were not gentle.

Yu Muwan was in pain, but smiled bitterly in his heart, nestled in his arms, and grasped his clothes tightly.

"Damn...Nangong Che, what do you want to do to her!" Pei Yuzhe growled coldly.

Nangong Che swept across Pei Yuzhe's murderous gaze, and said coldly: "This is my person. Let me see you touch her again. I won't be able to touch the piano in your entire life. I said, do it!"

After speaking, Nangong Che picked up Yu Muwan, turned and walked out.

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late at night.

Nangong Che did not take her back to the villa, but to his own suburban residence.

The woman in the back seat didn't even look at him after he threw her up.

But he knew clearly that this woman provoked his full anger! At this moment, his mind was full of the scene he saw when he just smashed the door of the hotel room. She actually took the initiative to wrap Pei Yuzhe's shoulder and k*ss him, allowing him to touch her, still making that satisfying but disgusting sound!

Nangong Che stopped the car, slammed his fist on the steering wheel, and let out a loud "Dee!"

Yu Muwan in the back seat was trembling in confusion, biting her lip and about to bite and bleeding, rubbing her legs uncontrollably, trying to get rid of the overwhelming love bath, the sharp horn sound made her suddenly awake. .

The back door of the car was opened, and a chill came.

An angry Nangong Che leaned down, pulled her out, picked her up, and closed the car door.

Yu Muwan snorted and felt that the sky was spinning. She didn't know where she was, only that the stars above her dazzled her. She suddenly felt a burst of strong light, and then she was thrown on the floor!

pain.....

Yu Muwan's hair was messy, scattered on the white shoulders, and there were bruises on it caused by the force of the man's palm. She raised her eyes with

difficulty and watched Nangong Che squat down. Most of the shadow covered her. .

"Tell me clearly what's going on!" Nangong Che panted and grabbed her chin, fiercely, with fury in his deep eyes, "Yu Muwan, tell me if you want to climb this man voluntarily Your bed, tell me clearly!"

Pain... Pain that I haven't experienced for a long time, once again experienced in this man.

Yu Muwan felt sad for a while, feeling his rudeness, and his heart was desolate.

"I don't know, I'm not awake at all... I don't know how to get to the hotel... I have seen you fight when I was conscious..." She said in a dumb voice, shaking all over, dissolving on the cold ground With his own heat.

"No, sober, awake?" Nangong Che suddenly became more angry, pulled her up by her waist, and stared at her closely, "Aren't you very active? If you are not sober, you can let people take you to the hotel. Is it?! Yu Muwan, you keep telling me that you love yourself, and in a blink of an eye you get to be together with other men, where is your love! Where is your self-love! Where is your resistance to me? It's just a different man You can let go, right!!!"

His angry roar made her ears almost deaf.

Yu Muwan leaned on his body, tried to restrain the love bath, shook his head desperately, tears falling: "No, no! I was drugged. I said I was not awake. I don't know what happened to Yuzhe. !"

These two words touched Nangong Che's nerves when he prescribed medicine.

"Are you drugged? Even if you are not drugged, can you restrain yourself from going to bed with him?! Yu Muwan, do you know that I want to kill you? I

want to take your skin and leave that man behind? All traces of the drop are destroyed!" Nangong Che roared.

Yu Muwan was completely anxious, resisting the heat of his body and shouted at him: "You are enough! If I want to have a relationship with him, I don't have to wait until now. We have known each other for five years, and I have not existed for five years. Someday I can't sleep with him!"

"Ha...Okay, okay, did you finally say it?" Nangong Che laughed furiously, staring at her coldly, "What self-cleanliness, how do I know if you are still doing it clean, you are behind me Maybe it's been touched by a few men!"

Yu Muwan was so humiliated that tears fell, and her whole body trembled.

"f*ck...get away!" She was still trying to explain to him, trying to let him rescue herself, trying to win his sympathy, but this man, he could step on her dignity again, and stepped on it. Shattered!

Nangong Che's face grew more and more ashen, and he said coldly: "Alright, I don't have time to hear you so much now. When I see your face, I think of your expression when you are under him. You should really look at yourself. How slutty! I always think you are so cold and arrogant, I didn't expect to be so disgusting to be slutty like other women!"

He suddenly pulled off the sheet and leaned between her legs, and Yu Muwan screamed and retreated back.

She yearns for a man's touch, but she has been humiliated like this, she is absolutely absolutely, death will not allow herself to lose control in front of this man!

Fingers touched a flood of dampness, and Nangong Che's eyes were murderous: "I haven't finished it yet, haven't you? Ha... How much aftertaste does this man make you?!"

Yu Muwan fell on the cold ground, her legs could not help being clamped, her cheek was abnormally red, and she had desperately restrained herself from ignoring his touch, but her palm touched her most sensitive place. She snorted, tearfully immersed in the comfortable feeling of humiliation.

With the ground, Nangong Chejun's face quickly flushed, and suddenly withdrew his hand, his anger became more intense!

"You're a slutty person, everything, okay, husband!!" He tremblingly cursed, got up, never want to look at this woman again!

Yu Muwan's eyes were surrounded by warm tears. She pinched her palms, and curled up on the floor without saying a word, her body trembling violently.

Only the sound of Nangong Che's violent gasping and the sound of his "wow!" sweeping everything on the table to the ground, immediately after he went out, the door of the room was slammed with a "bang!"

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Nangong Che drove to a bar.

Throughout the night, he was drinking wine by himself, stubbornly, not knowing how this woman could be intimate with him on the front foot, and could do such a thing on the back foot!

Medicine?

Humph! All affair women will probably use this excuse!

The ghost can see that she is so active and so clear when she scolds him. Who would believe that she is involuntary, that she is irrational and can't control herself? !

Nangong Che suddenly poured another bottle of the strongest wine, and the whole person began to misty.

Next to a gorgeous woman, her hand gently put her shoulder on his shoulder: "Handsome man, why are you drinking here alone at this late hour? May I accompany you?"

"Get out!" Nangong Che's face was blue, and he was even more disgusted with such a slutty woman.

The gorgeous woman froze for a while and wrapped her arm around his arm: "Is it boring to drink alone? Or should I feed you? If you feel embarrassed, we can change the place to make sure you are comfortable..."

There was a warm breath in his ears, Nangong Che wanted to push her away, but he was exhausted after drinking too much alcohol. Even though he was disgusted to the extreme, he still couldn't put her on the ground directly, so he could only coldly pull out his arm. Continue to hold the bar.

"Handsome guy..." The gorgeous woman approached him more and more, took the initiative to fill his glass, and approached his handsome face, exhaling warm air, "Then I will accompany you for a drink first. You can see how I drink before you refuse me. it is good?"

After speaking, he grabbed the glass from his hand and poured his head up and poured a glass of wine.

Nangong Che stared at her face, suddenly a little confused, and smelled a familiar fragrance from her.

Where did you smell this scent?

The gorgeous woman blinked, got up, held his handsome face, and k*ssed his lips.

Nangong Che was finally able to remember that at that time, Luo Qingwan also sprayed this perfume on her body, which can confuse people and always remind people of the opposite sex that he wants most, so he was not sober that night, and did not know what happened. what.

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With one hand stuck to the woman's neck, he gradually used force, while holding her waist and pulling her away from him, Nangong Che's cold eyes were drunk, but he muttered, "You want to confuse me too?"

The gorgeous woman was suffocated by the stuck throat, a little scared, but she still smiled enchantingly: "Don't be excited, you don't want me now, but you will come over after a while, believe it or not?"

Nangong Che smiled evilly: "Believe it. But you will definitely regret using this perfume today."

The gorgeous woman's face became stiff, and she looked at him with some fear.

In the bar late at night, there was a scream that disturbed the bodyguards outside.

Someone ran over and asked Nangong Che with a cold face, "What's the matter?"

"I think she twisted her foot," Nangong Che was drunk, but sneered holding her body, and said coldly, "Look carefully, I didn't touch her. Miss, don't you think?"

The gorgeous woman was lying on the ground and couldn't get up. Everyone thought she had a broken leg. Who knew that when she was pulled up, she heard her screaming in pain and then knew that her arm was dislocated.

Nangong Che glanced at the woman coldly, grabbed the key and went back.

After drinking, there is no way to drive back.

Nangong Che didn't want to go back either. He didn't want to see that woman. He used to be so guilty to hurt her. When he met her, he wanted to give her the best love to make up for everything he did. He did it, she no longer repelled him so much, and even gave him the opportunity to love her again and pursue her. but.....

Nangong Che's sturdy body, full of drunkenness, lay on the steering wheel, his handsome eyebrows furrowed deeply, and his breath was full of alcohol.

He couldn't accept everything between her and Pei Yuzhe. Have they ever had a relationship?

Nangong Che frowned, and wanted to grab the phone and ask her about her situation. He calmly listened to her to explain clearly, but there was no way, he finally pressed a few keys, and Pei Yuzhe's hand flashed over her. The scene of rubbing and rubbing.

"SHIT!!!" Nangong Che threw the phone under the seat in a rage.

As the night got heavier, he actually fell asleep on the steering wheel.

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In the morning, he was awakened by the sound of his mobile phone.

The persevering cell phone ringtones are about to make people noisy.

Nangong Che opened his heavy eyelids and snorted. He felt that his whole body was stiff and tense, he was very uncomfortable, his head was heavy, and the feeling of a hangover was really bad.

He leaned on the seat, his stern face was still pale, but his consciousness was much clearer.

He opened his eyes and saw the light of the day shining gently and peacefully into his world.

Yu Muwan...

These three words, sour and astringent, appeared in his heart.

He started to think seriously about what she said yesterday, she was...drugged. That's why I got together with Bae Yuzhe? He thought about it, even if she was drugged, her staunch temperament would resist, unless it was Pei Yuzhe's wrong mentality, taking advantage of the chaos.

His handsome eyebrows furrowed deeply, and Nangong Che felt that he had missed a very crucial fact.

——Who was she drugged?

Restraint is one thing, but it's hard to restrain it. It's another thing for someone to tease.

Nangong Che suddenly became sober.

The phone's ringtone continued to ring, he searched, and he saw an unfamiliar phone under the seat. After thinking about it, Luo Fanyu should have fallen in the car.

The number does not show who it is.

"Hello?" Nangong Che answered indifferently and said in a dumb voice.

"Che," Luo Fanyu's voice was a little serious on the other side, "What the hell was going on with you last night? A kid on my side was looking for you, and

he was looking for you in a hurry, or he was looking for his mother in a hurry.
–Your son?”

Nangong Che’s eyebrows suddenly jumped, and a small shadow appeared in his mind.

“You let him answer the phone.” Nangong Che’s voice grew hoarse.

“Bad uncle!!” Xiaoying’s voice came in with anger, and she shouted and questioned him, “Where is my mommy? Where did you take my mommy! How could you hurt Uncle Pei and privately Take my mommy, my mommy’s phone didn’t take you where did you get her!”

Nangong Che was silent, and asked faintly: “This is what your Uncle Pei told you? Do you know what your Uncle Pei did to your mommy?”

“I don’t know! But last night Mommy and Uncle Pei were fine, Mommy was not feeling well, or Uncle Pei asked someone to take me home, but Mommy was picked up by you halfway, and you returned my mommy. !”

Nangong Che stiffened slightly, and asked with some difficulty, “She... was unwell last night?”

“Yeah, bad uncle, hurry up and call my mummy out, or I will make you restless!” There is a smart and cold light in Xiaoying’s eyes. He said that he did it, and he thought about it before this morning. It’s good to receive news from Mommy, but he didn’t expect that there is still no news, he can only ask this bastard daddy someone!

“Xiaoying,” Nangong Che’s voice softened, his eyes blurred, and his hands started to move the car. “Uncle may have done something wrong. Uncle will go to your mommy right now and give you a good mommy. good or not?”

Xiaoying’s anger disappeared a bit, frowning: “Then hurry up! I’ll give you an hour!”

Nangong Che quickly started the car and promised: "Okay."

Hanging up the phone, he drove back like crazy, because thinking of leaving her there alone last night, she wrapped a bed sheet with nothing, and the clothes were soaked, so he actually dried her like that. night!

The speed reached the highest speed.

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Quickly crossing the corridor and opening the door, Nangong Che looked at the ground with a pant, no one.

He felt tight and was deeply stung.

Mu Wan!

Nangong Che pushed open the door of almost every room and looked at it again. There was no figure of Yu Muwan at all. He finally saw a water mark on the floor. After looking at it, he ran to the bathroom and unscrewed it. door.

On the wet floor of the bathroom, there was a woman lying horizontally, the shower above her head was spraying cold water gently, washing her body, her whole body was soaked in the water, her face was pale, her lips were gone!

"Muwan!" Nangong Che yelled anxiously and ran over, picked her up, and quickly turned off the faucet of the shower, holding her cold body in his arms, it was really cold all over, could it be that she was in the middle of the night Are you all here for cold water? !

"Mu Wan, wake up, wake up!" Nangong Che shouted with a sting in his heart, holding her in his arms, patted her face with his hands.

She was still not awake, Nangong Che took a big bath towel and wrapped her whole body, wiped her hair and body, took off all her soaked clothes, wrapped her in a towel, and hugged her on the bed facing the master bedroom. Go.

Close the door and turn on the heating to the maximum, Nangong Che took off his coat and hugged her tightly, warming her body.

He just felt shocked when she just took off her clothes—

Her lips were broken, obviously she bit it herself, and her palms were full of crescent marks pinched by her fingertips. What's even more shocking was that her inner thighs were basically bruised by pinching. trace.

Did she pinch it herself? She also showered herself all night?

Nangong Che frowned and hugged her, his heartache was extremely painful, she had already said that she was drugged, and his attention at the time was only whether she had a relationship with Pei Yuzhe, completely forgetting her situation!

"Mu Wan... Mu Wan..." Nangong Che's hot lips k*ssed her eyes and nose, and finally warmed her lips, calling out in a dumb voice, "I'm sorry, sorry..."

He even left her alone in the boiling love bath all night!

Jian Shuo's arms held her tighter, and Yu Muwan finally woke up slowly under the warm temperature.

Her small face slowly returned to red. It was just the burning red. She was confused, and felt that her headache burned her whole person up. She raised her eyes and saw Nangong Che's face.

"You finally woke up..." Nangong Che held her face and k*ssed hard, only then did she feel the hotness of her face, a panic in her eyes, and her hand touched her forehead, "Have you a fever? Why is it so hot?!"

Yu Muwan's bleak gaze kept watching him without saying a word.

Isn't this man gone? Are you back now?

Nangong Che was so ashamed of her gaze, he gently hugged her body against her forehead, and muttered: "Sorry, I didn't hear you explain clearly last night... Tell me what happened last night. Mu Wan, tell me..."

Yu Muwan spoke softly, her voice broken and hoarse: "I said, do you believe it?"

"..." Nangong Che frowned and said in a low voice, "You must at least let me know..."

"I went to pick up Xiaoying yesterday, took Xiaoying to Pei Yuzhe's reception, and ate together, but I started to feel uncomfortable midway through. At first I didn't know what it was and then I realized it, but I can no longer control myself..." Yu Muwan stared at his eyes, his clear eyes were spotless, "Later I didn't know what happened. When I was awake, you were already fighting in the hotel. I can answer your question. I have not had any relationship with Pei Yuzhe. If you came in time last night and we haven't happened yet, then it has never happened. Do you believe it now?"

Nangong Che also looked at her, and asked with some difficulty: "For five years, he couldn't have said to you...Have you never been heartbroken?"

"Yes," Yu Muwan said honestly, "I have moved my heart. It doesn't mean that I will have a relationship with him. I am not a casual woman, but if you think I am licentious and I don't love myself, I can't help it."

Thinking of the words that stimulated her last night, Nangong Che was so guilty. Hugged her tightly.

"Sorry... I was too impulsive at the time," Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, "I just saw you being caught by him... I can't wait to kill him. I really don't allow

anyone other than me to touch you, you know. Did I never have such a strong possession of any woman, never..."

He rubbed her red lips, pressed her forehead, and slowly apologized: "I'm sorry...I shouldn't say those things... You told me that you haven't been touched by any man before, and I can't bear even if you have one I'm sorry for the slight stain..."

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Yu Muwan was burnt uncomfortably, but there was no expression on her small face, and her long eyelashes fell quietly.

Her pain last night seemed to have gone through for a century.

Unable to get rid of the heat in her body, she had to climb to the bathroom and wash her body in the cold water, closing her eyes and covering her face with cold water.

She desperately rubbed herself and the traces left by others on her body.

In my mind, the four words of Nangong Che's gritted teeth kept reverberating, human, complete, achievable, and husband!

She closed her eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm not dirty...I'm not dirty...", washed with cold water for several hours, tears streaming out of her eyes, a drop of warm liquid, it was washed away by cold water in an instant.

She is still clean. She is not that dirty.

"One more thing, I want to tell you," Yu Muwan said hoarsely in his painful apology, his long eyelashes raised, and his clear eyes were godless, and there was a trace of eternity in the desolation. "Nangong Che, we are finished."

My forgiveness, it's exhausted, there is no more.

Nangong Chejun's face turned pale in an instant, holding her, stiffening in place.

"Mu Wan..." He was at a loss, yelling in a dumb voice, his palm trembling and touching her face.

Yu Muwan did not open her face, her wet hair still stuck to her side, beautiful and enchanting, down her pale neck, there was a very obvious tooth mark on her chest, faint, but still visible. .

That was the mark that was once exclusive to him.

Nangong Che's brain was like being hit by a heavy hammer, buzzing, her voice was full, Nangong Che, we are done...

Do not! ! !

Nangong Che's thin lips trembled, and she pressed tightly, hugging her and wanted to beg for another chance, but her throat seemed to be blocked without any sound.

"Don't be like this... Mu Wan..." Nangong Che finally found his broken and hoarse voice, trembling tightly and hugged her tightly to her chest, holding her hot little hand, and muttered, "Don't just deny me, no You can beat and scold me, it doesn't matter how you vent to me, don't finish talking! There is no end between us!"

He was emotional, clasping her neck tightly, and growling begging in her ear.

That voice was a little choked.

Yu Muwan closed his eyes and allowed the man to hold himself, making him more uncomfortable being tortured by the burning temperature.

"Mu Wan...Mu Wan!" She was silent no matter how she called, Nangong Che picked up her small face and realized that she had been fainted by the high fever. The hot temperature and weak body were softly in his arms. Li collapsed.

"Damn..."

Nangong Che almost forgot the fact that she was having a high fever, took a towel and wiped her hair clean, dried it gently with a hair dryer, then roared to call the doctor, wrapped her in a sheet, hugged her tightly in her arms and washed down. Go downstairs.

All the way to the hospital, his speed was almost uncontrollable!

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The pungent smell of disinfectant water covers everything.

Nangong Che paced outside anxiously, his handsome face was scary, and he smoked a cigarette several times to try to light it, but he was crushed by his grip in the palm of his hand. The moment the doctor walked out of it, he greeted him and pulled it over. The doctor asked in a cold voice, "How is she?"

The doctor was stunned, and the eyes above the mask gave Nangong Che a strange glance.

Nangong Che's deep gaze was full of devastating anxieties, and he frowned and let out a low growl, "I'm asking you something!"

The doctor took off the mask and looked even more strange, but because of his angry temper, he didn't dare to say anything. He stuffed the mask into his pocket and tilted his head: "Let's go in and have a look. It's burnt. The temperature can't go down and people can't wake up. Wait and see."

Nangong Che opened his mouth to say something but didn't have time to say, the doctor had already left.

He opened the door and went in to see her condition.

The hospital bed and the ceiling are pale in color, and under the soft quilt is a weak body. Yu Muwan's burnt face slumped on the pillow, sinking deep, and his forearms as white as lotus root. A section was exposed, white tape wrapped around the needle, sending the liquid through the blood vessels to her body little by little.

Nangong Che leaned over her sides, feeling overwhelmed with guilt.

There was a sound of footsteps outside the door of the ward, very fast, as if running.

Xiaoying tried hard to push open the door of the ward, her face flushed from the strenuous exercise, she was panting, staring at the bedside with brilliant eyes, and at the first glance she saw the extremely weak figure and called "Mommy!" Ran over.

Nangong Che stepped aside, watching Xiao Ying rush to the bed, carefully grasping Yu Muwan's arm, and shouted anxiously: "Mommy! What's wrong with you, Mommy! I am Xiaoying! Mommy, open your eyes and look. Look at Xiaoying!"

"What's wrong with my mom!!!" After waiting for a few seconds, there was no response, and Xiao Ying's hateful face suddenly glared at Nangong Che.

"She has a fever and is sleeping, Xiaoying, don't bother her..." Nangong Che's nearly 1.9-meter tall figure slowly squatted down, pale, stroking Xiaoying's head and said dumbly.

"Why does she have a fever? Why does my mommy have a fever! She was fine when she left last night! Tell me clearly!!" Xiaoying waved Nangongche's hand and asked violently, her fingers trembling. Pointing to the tip of his nose.

Nangong Che stared at his child, pursing his lips, and said nothing.

"Talk to you! Why did my mommy have a fever? You bullied my mommy again, right?" Xiaoying gritted her teeth with anger, fire burst out from her big eyes, and tears of distress and anxiety came out immediately." Bad uncle, bastard uncle! I killed you and beat you to death! Why did you bully my mommy!"

He literally roared, waving his hands desperately toward Nangong Che, punching and kicking, like a little lion, with tears in his big fiery eyes, shouting to vent his emotions.

Nangong Che didn't say a word, his face was blue, but he let a child vent on him.

Every fist, every bit of pain, is what he deserves.

Pei Yuzhe opened the door and came in with the same expression. Seeing the situation, he quickly stepped forward and pulled Xiaoying away: "Xiaoying, don't get excited! First ask the situation, what's wrong with your mommy?"

Xiaoying huffed his breath, the tears in his eyes flickered, and his hands and feet were still waving desperately.

Seeing the child's emotions, Pei Yuzhe glanced at the figure on the bed, frowned and asked Nangong Che: "You better tell me clearly!"

Nangong Che watched as his child calmed down in the arms of others, staring at him with hostile eyes, a pain like a knife in his heart, and stood up with a pale face, his upright posture reveals an invisible sense of oppression .

"I will solve the consequences that I caused by myself. If you don't hold it tight, you bother." Nangong Che said coldly.

"You solve it?" Pei Yuzhe's voice was also cold, "Nangong Che, if she wasn't taken away by you last night, wouldn't it be like this now?!"

"What will happen then?" Nangong Che put his hands in his belt, and slaughtered him coldly, and asked coldly, "Wake up in your bed, you will be happy, satisfied, and will be able to agree with you?"

Bae Yuzhejun flushed and snarled, "Don't say this in front of the children!"

"Then you'd better not even do it!" Nangong Che's hostility was heavier and more murderous.

Xiaoying broke away from Pei Yuzhe's control, and ran to the bed in a few steps, spreading his arms, and said an angry little face to the two people: "Don't worry about it! This is Xiaoying's mommy alone, and it has nothing to do with you! From today At first I won't let you get close to my mommy, no one is allowed!!"

His chest was puffed with anger, as if anyone who dared to take a step forward would fight hard.

Pei Yuzhe frowned and slowly stepped forward to say something. Nangong Che stopped him with one arm and said dumbly: "Don't come near him."

His eyes became softer, and he said lightly: "Xiaoying, you accompany mommy, it's not good that uncle did not take care of her last night. Uncle apologized to you, and will apologize to mommy when your mommy wakes up... Will you Forgiveness is one thing. Uncle will not deny mistakes and will not shirk any responsibility."

Xiao Ying stared at Nangong Che, and the anger in her big eyes subsided a little.

"According to my mommy, you are my daddy, but I want to tell you that the person who has not given birth to me can be my daddy, and I don't want to take care of mommy's daddy that will not hurt her forever! He can. It's not good for Xiaoying, but if it's not good for Mommy, Xiaoying will kill him!" The little child, blushing, suffocated the last few words, turned around and never looked at them anymore, and ran to the drinking fountain to burn it. Boiling water, prepare the cup, obediently guard Yu Mu's bed, leaving them a back view.

Listening to what he said, Nangong Che quickly burst into a soreness in his chest.

The situation was changing in his deep eyes, he took out his cell phone and made a call and sent someone to guard here to not allow any mistakes, then he hung up the phone and turned away.

"What are you going to do?!" Pei Yuzhe frowned.

"Go and find out what happened last night, who would dare to drug her!" Nangong Che said coldly.

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Rock Hall.

Luo Fanyu vacated time to see Nangong Che after finishing his official business, and frowned slightly when he heard the news.

"Are you sure you are not mistaken? It happened in my place?" Luo Fanyu asked doubtfully. He controls all the entertainment clubs in Z City. It is normal for such high-end cocktail parties to borrow his venue, but ...Who dares to play such tricks in his territory? ?

"If it weren't for me, I wouldn't come to you!" Nangong Che walked over in an upright figure, as cold as hell Satan, "give you an hour to find out what

happened in the restaurant that night, they drink It's the same bottle of red wine, why is Mu Wan alone?"

Luo Fanyu thought about it for a while, frowned and cursed inwardly: "It's f*cking wicked! You wait, I'll check it for you!"

The coldness between Nangong Che's eyes finally subsided a bit, watching Luo Fanyu make a phone call several times, and slowly sat down on the sofa, rubbing his eyebrows with his slender fingers.

"Yeah, that's the one. Deduct it for me and don't let him go, right!" Luo Fanyu frowned.

"You got news?"

"Yes, I can only find the waiter that night, would you like to come with me to see it?"

"What do you mean?" Nangong Che gave him a cold look, and got up and walked outside.

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Chapter 414

In the luxurious hall, Nangongche and Luo Fanyu walked in under the glazed light.

This place is where the reception was last night.

The whole place has been vacated, leaving only a bunch of waiters and foremen with solemn faces and dare not to speak. Luo Fanyu's gaze swept over those people, and then landed on the bottles and cups placed on the table.

"Mr. Luo, the waiter and the full set of cups are here that night. Would you like to... do you want to check it?" The foreman stepped forward and said to Luo Fanyu with some fear.

Nangong Che swept across the glass coldly, twisted it with his slender fingers, and put it back coldly.

"Is it interesting to show me a bunch of cleaned and disinfected cups?" Nangong Che said in a cold voice without mercy, looking at Luo Fanyu with contempt, "You want to take me over to see this?"

Luo Fanyu also frowned slightly: "Where is the person?"

"Mr. Luo, this is this." The foreman said and pushed a young boy in front of them.

"Good bosses." The young boy was a little nervous, but his eyes were clear and he bowed politely.

"Did you pour the wine at Pei Yuzhe's table that night? You also brought the foie gras." Luo Fanyu stared at him with deep gaze, and asked clearly every word.

The young boy sweated a little, but nodded, "Yes, I gave it."

Nangong Che suddenly felt that such a review was a bit stupid, and the evidence had been eliminated, so he pulled someone over and asked what was the point? What people say can be changed, but there are too many factors that can make people change their words.

He only glanced at the waiter coldly, and walked slowly in the dining room.

The group hurried to make a way out, as this tall and upright man with full of aura was reviewing and examining them, everyone was beating the snare drum in their hearts, and they had no idea what happened.

Luo Fanyu was still interrogating the young boy in a low voice.

Nangong Che walked to the table and frowned when he saw the set of bright tableware. There were so many places to start here. How can it be found by checking it like this alone?

Cups, cups, sauces, knives and forks, even napkins...

Nangong Che slowly supported the table, imagining the scene of Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe having a meal at the table, and his heart began to get upset.

"Check here first, and tell me if there is news, I'll go back first." Nangong Che said coldly.

Luo Fanyu was astonished: "...Damn, is it your woman's business or my woman's business?"

"You can treat my woman's affairs as mine," Nangong Che walked out the door elegantly and indifferently, "If you ask you for the result tomorrow, you'd better give me an answer....Thanks."

Seeing the car outside the door, Luo Fanyu touched his chin: "How many years has this guy not thanked me? Huh!"

Quiet hospital, afternoon.

Nangong Che picked up the child who had fallen asleep in front of the hospital bed, put it on another hospital bed, took off his shoes, and pulled the quilt to cover him.

The nurse pushed the door in, and saw this scene suddenly lighten up.

"Is this your son?" The nurse was suddenly curious, looked at the child's beautiful face, and asked in a low voice.

Nangong Che didn't like to talk to people in the first place, but at the moment, his eyes became softer, and he gave a faint "good".

The nurse covered her mouth and smiled: "He is so cute. When I came over to change the bottle at noon, he still talked to me and asked me when his mother would get better. Hey, is your wife on this bed?"

Nangong Che's tall and straight back was stiff, and he said nothing.

The nurse suddenly realized that she had said the wrong thing, and fell silent behind him, poking her finger in her mouth, feeling that she was talking too much.

It turned out to be a single mother...

The nurse looked at the woman's face and muttered inwardly, so pitiful.

The phone next to him rang, and Nangong Che frowned, picked it up and went to the balcony outside to pick it up.

"Hey?"

"At night, your Uncle Luo came here to eat, you remember to come back at night!" An old but solemn voice came from inside.

Nangong Che frowned: "I'm not free tonight, you guys eat."

"Naughty!" Nangong arrogant roared, "How many days have you not been home? You can't be seen here, and the girl can't see you. What are you trying to do! Can you still get married?!"

Nangong Che said coldly, "Have I said that I want to get married? She is really restless, and she just taught her a lesson, so she is tossing again."

"You don't slander people with me! You think I don't know, the innocent girl, why do you dislike it!" Nangong Ao raised his tone, "You must come back at night! Otherwise, your Uncle Luo will really not explain it! You are at the end of the year. Get married before!"

Nangong Che was so indifferent: "I will tell you when I have time, don't disturb me now."

"Where are you!"

"I'm here with your grandson—" Nangong Che's cold eyes swept outside the building, and he said coldly, "Do you have any comments?"

Nangong Ao was choked suddenly, and after a while, she said, "I will pick up the kid Xiaoying in a few days. When I get it back, I will live in my Taipei property first, and wait until you marry Qingwan in, then slowly let him accept Xiaoying. The fact of existence, she is so sensible and will not make trouble, you remember to come back to dinner at night and bring Xiaoying with you!"

Nangong Che's face was cold, holding the railing with one hand, his whole person was like a perfect sculpture in the wind.

"Heh, are you still thinking about taking Xiao Ying away from Mu Wan and letting him officially enter Nangong's door after I marry Luo Qingwan?" Nangong Che sneered, his deep eyes full of mockery, "You can't figure it out!"

"Shut up! Is there anyone who talks to you like this!!" Nangong smoked with arrogance.

"I warn you," Nangong Che said coldly, "Don't think about picking up Xiaoying from Mu Wan, not to mention that I will marry Luo Qingwan obediently. I wanted to ruin that damn marriage contract a long time ago, forcing me to be too anxious. If I don't even say hello, I'll just make it public! How did Uncle Luo explain that I'm holding on to, just marry her, don't even think about it!"

After speaking, Nangong Che hung up the phone, unloaded the battery, held it in his palm, and blew cold wind on the balcony.

Irritability, everything that gets up inexplicably irritable.

Nangong Che wanted to go back after he had blown enough. When he turned around, Xiao Ying stood behind him, staring at him with wide eyes.

"Wake up?" Nangong Che felt love and pity in his heart, leaning over to stare at him, "Are you hungry? Uncle takes you out for dinner."

Xiao Ying's eyes had hatred and contempt, but when he heard the words he just said, his small face looked at Nangong Che very seriously, and there was a slight change in his eyes.

"Do you love my mom or not?" Xiaoying asked.

This question came out of the child's mouth, and Nangong Che frowned slightly, and said dumbly: "Xiao Ying..."

"Do you love my mommy or not?" Xiaoying raised her voice, frowning her small brows.

Nangong Che was silent for a moment and said, "Love. I love your mommy very much."

The spirit in Xiao Ying's eyes faded a little, and she said indifferently: "How do you love my mom? Will my mom be happy with you? Will he be happy? Will I not have to take care of me so hard? What did you give her? I didn't see anything!"

Nangong Che was speechless when asked by a child.

Love. What kind of love did he give her?

Has she ever been happy? Happy? When he is there, do you feel that you can rely on it to relax? The sense of security a woman needs, the care she needs, the wholeheartedness she needs, how much has he given her?

Xiaoying stared at Nangong Che, her eyes even more contemptuous.

But the contempt did not last for a few seconds, he turned and walked away, spit out three words: "I'm hungry."

Nangong Che reacted after the little child turned around, and a slight dampness began to appear under his eyes.

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In the fast-food restaurant, Nangong Che's upright and charming figure with a beautiful and extremely beautiful little boy instantly attracted the attention of everyone in the store.

"Eating fast food is bad for your health. Let's go somewhere else, what Xiaoying said?"

Xiao Ying lifted her head: "No, I have never been to a fast food restaurant. Mommy cooks for me. I want to eat here today."

As he said, he ran to the chair, climbed up and sat down.

Nangong Che had no choice but to sit opposite him and watch him order food.

He carried his peaked cap with him, lowered the brim to cover the pretty little face, and looked at the menu with his legs dangling. The waitress walked over and asked cordially, "What do you want to eat?"

Nangong Che stared at the menu, frowned slightly, before speaking for a long time, but he said in unison.

"Fried pork liver."

"Fried pork liver."

Under the brim of the hat, Xiaoying's smooth and clear face had surprised eyes.

The waitress was also startled and smiled more cordially: "Good two, come right away!"

"When you were abroad, how did your mom take you to live? Can you tell your uncle?" Nangong Che lowered his body and said slowly in a deep, mellow voice. In such an afternoon, he really wants to talk to the child. Let's talk about how they came here in recent years.

"I don't remember very much," Xiaoying tugged at the brim of his hat. "Anyway, Mommy lives with Grandma Pei and Uncle Pei. Our living expenses are paid by Grandma Pei. Mommy's job is to treat Uncle Pei."

Nangong Che's eyes narrowed slightly, and she didn't think that she had lived a life under the fence for five years.

No wonder she wants to be independent so much that she doesn't need any help from others.

"It's really hard for your mom to work like this and take you with you."

"Yes!" Xiaoying nodded and clenched a fist. "So I want to make money to support Mommy, I want Mommy to live a happy life, and find a particularly good daddy to take care of my mommy forever!"

Nangong Che's face was dark, he took a sip of tea, and asked, "How do you make money?"

"Hmph, I won't tell you!"

Thinking of the beauty when Yu Muwan mentioned Xiaoying's own game development last time, Nangong Che moved in his heart and smiled gracefully: "Xiaoying can talk about it. Uncle is a businessman, and he is more familiar with this kind of things than Xiaoying."

"Ah... this way." Xiaoying stared at him in surprise.

Pulling the brim aside, Xiaoying asked, "Uncle, do you know the new version of SingleDiamand?"

Nangong Che nodded: "I know, it's just been out."

Xiaoying stretched out five fingers: "I can clear the level at once, with the shortest time, and the points will break the upper limit!"

The little boy has bright and transparent eyes, and his face is dazzling with the light coming in through the window.

A sip of tea that Nangong Che drank choked in his throat, and his deep eyes revealed a bit of unbearable surprise. Although he didn't touch this area very much, he knew a little bit. He wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue and looked at Xiaoying's eyes even more. unique.

"So you developed your own game based on these inspirations?" Nangong Che said slowly, with more inquiring eyes, "How did you learn this knowledge? Your mom taught you?"

"NO!" Xiaoying shook her head, "My mommy doesn't know! I like it myself so I learned it, but SingleDiamand is really far from what you imagined. There are many bugs, incomplete wiring, and many settings. Vulnerabilities, that's why they were discovered and deciphered so quickly! My game won't be like this!"

Nangong Che stared at him, the shock in his eyes could not be expressed in words.

Before, he just knew that this kid was very smart, but he didn't expect him to be such a genius.

"Xiaoying, if uncle can cooperate with you, I will feel very honored." Nangong Che said sternly.

Xiaoying shook her head: "I don't want it! I want to feed Mommy by myself and make a living by myself!"

Nangong Che frowned slightly: "...I shouldn't be an outsider."

"I don't count this!" Xiaoying stared at Nangong Che with a shining gaze, and said, "The person Xiaoying loves the most is Mommy. If you don't treat my mommy uncle, I won't treat him well. You are a daddy, never!"

Thinking of what happened last night, Nangong Che said dumbly: "I know, I'm sorry."

"Huh, so Xiaoying doesn't care, as long as Mommy is ready, if Mommy wants Xiaoying to draw a line between Xiaoying and uncle, then we have to sprinkle it with Naru~~" Xiaoying finished, and took the steaming steam that just came up. Start eating pork liver.

"Don't you care?" Nangong Che reached out and gently rubbed his head, "Xiaoying, children shouldn't be so aggressive, or they won't cause pain."

Xiao Ying suddenly seemed to be stung by a bee, avoiding it, her eyes alert.

"Stupid boy," Nangong Che touched his face, "Have you ever thought that one day you can eat out with someone who you can call him daddy? You don't need to envy other children to have their parents with their parents. By your side? That is what Daddy owes you, Daddy knows it."

This is the first time he said these things in front of Xiaoying.

Xiaoying avoided his touch in disgust, lowered his head to pick up rice, but his eyes were still wet.

Nangong Che pulled out a tissue to help him wipe it, Xiao Ying stared up and raised her head, criticizing: "Bad uncle!"

Nangong Che smiled, somewhat desolate.

"The bad uncle is in trouble," he muttered. "He made a mistake and provokes your mommy. What do you think he should do?"

Xiaoying "snorted": "Infiltrate the eighteenth hell and wait for the big punishment!"

Chapter 415

Nangong Che really wanted to be sent to the eighteenth hell—if he could atone for his sins.

In the good afternoon, it was hard to coax Xiao Ying to go to school. At the school gate, Xiao Ying beckoned to make Nangong Che lower her body.

Nangong Che was a little curious, but Xiaoying frowned and said in his ear: "Can you tell my mommy not to let me go to the first grade?"

Nangong Che's elegant and charming appearance attracted too many eyes. His deep eyes were like transparent ocean diamonds, dazzling and dazzling. He stroked Xiao Ying's head and smiled: "This, your mommy has the final say."

Xiaoyingmo. Secretly clenched a fist, thinking, I really can't help this bad uncle, otherwise he will only be at Mommy when the time comes!

"I'm going to class, and I will continue to see Mommy after school. You remember not to bully my Mommy anymore, or I will settle accounts with you!" Xiaoying didn't forget to turn around and warn him before leaving.

Nangong Che patted his little shoulder and said in a magnetic voice: "I won't bully your mom, but don't come by yourself after school, I'll pick you up."

Xiaoying was surprised, staring at him, feeling a little strange.

Nangong Chejun kept grace and calm on his face, patted him on the back, and said softly, "Go."

Xiaoying ran in with "Oh", and looked back at Nangong Che from time to time strangely. That tall and strong body stood in place like a haven, staring at him motionlessly, as if forming a thick layer invisibly His net protected him, condensing a strong aura.

The kid next to him also ran into the school with him stepping on the ringtone. He grew up looking at the man behind him and asked, "Yu Qianying, is that your daddy??"

Xiaoying blushed without speaking, and there was confusion in her little head. She tightened the strap of her schoolbag and ran faster.

That's bad uncle! Not Daddy!

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Inside the hospital.

Yu Muwan had already woke up, and stretched out a hand to cover his forehead, feeling like a world away.

As soon as I raised my hand, I found the infusion tube in my hand, the white ceiling, and the sheets and bedding that smelled of disinfectant water.

She sat up quietly, feeling that she was wearing a thin patient gown.

The door was pushed open, and Nangong Che glanced at the bed faintly, then he stiffened and couldn't move, dropped the key, and walked quickly to her. The wide palm touched her entire forehead, and asked in a low voice, "Why did you get up? Has the fever gone?"

He frowned slowly, feeling a little excited, unable to feel her temperature.

"You wait." Nangong Che whispered, stroked her face, got up and shouted, "Doctor!"

The nurse outside rushed in.

"What's the matter?" The nurse took out the notebook and pen, looked at Yu Muwan's situation, "Are you awake?"

Before Yu Muwan could react, the thermometer in the nurse's hand had already been pierced through her somewhat open neckline, pulled her arm away, and put it under her squeaky nest: "Now, hold it and show me the temperature. Good."

Her snow-colored neckline opened a bit, and Nangong Che's indifferent gaze was scorching, don't open his eyes.

"Well, it should have been retired. It's not easy," the nurse complained, frowning at her. "How did you do it? When you sent it here, your whole body was terribly cold, so it's possible that the window was frozen. At night? How can your body eat like this, you will definitely become weak."

Yu Muwan also felt the bone pain all over her body, her face was pale, and she wanted to speak, but coughed.

Nangong Che quickly poured water over, took her hand and gave it to her.

There was a hint of surprise in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, but he just let his big palm wrap his hand to hold the cup, and said nothing.

"Look at it, you have a cough? It's not terrible to get cold. If you get the cold into your bones, then it will be troublesome. Now you don't think it's a problem when you are young. If you are old, you will know that you are wrong. Don't do anything with yourself. Yeah." The nurse continued frowning and complaining, turning his head to exhort while recording the situation on the bottle.

Yu Muwan lowered his eyes and said dumbly: "...I am not young anymore."

The nurse said "Ah", suddenly remembering something, and approached and asked: "That beautiful little boy in the morning, about four or five years old, is really your son?!"

This woman, who looks like at most in her early twenties, does she look like the mother of such a big child? !

Yu Muwan trembled: "Xiaoying is here?"

The nurse said in her heart, oh, it turned out to be Xiaoying.

Nangong Che frowned slightly, and his slender fingers slowly opened the nurse's shoulders: "Are you finished? You take your temperature and go out to let her rest. She didn't sleep well last night."

The nurse's eyes widened and pushed aside, watching the man occupy the best position by the bed.

The nurse shook his head, nowadays men...they hurt women one after another, but they hurt women just the same. Pouting, took out the thermometer from Yu Muwan's armpit on the other side, and took a closer look.

"Thirty-seven degrees and three, it's still a low-grade fever, continue to observe, eat lightly and be careful to get angry, drink plenty of water, that's it."

The nurse poked the notebook and explained, Chong Yu Muwan smiled and went out.

When Yu Muwan saw the nurse disappearing outside the door, she asked, "Where is Xiaoying? Where is he now?"

Her eyes were as clear as water, and she asked.

Nangong Che leaned down to take the empty cup in her hand, pulled the quilt up for her a bit, and said lightly: "I sent him to school. Don't worry, I will pick him up after school at night."

Yu Muwan was shocked by his sudden warmth, but only gave him a cold look and said indifferently: "Thank you."

Nangong Che stiffened.

"This is what I should do, he is my son."

"No, he can have me. I will leave the hospital after a rest. I didn't ask for leave from the company." Yu Muwan looked at him as if he were thousands of miles away.

Nangong Che clenched fists on both sides of her body, his fists clenched very tightly, and he didn't know how to attack her again.

"Mu Wan, I'm sorry that I was wrong, I shouldn't doubt you, I should ask you clearly what's wrong, can I forgive me?" Nangong Che gently pressed her forehead and said.

Yu Muwan avoided without a trace, not facing him face to face.

"This is not a bad question. I have never been able to change what I look like in the hearts of others," Yu Muwan looked at him with a detached look while guarding. "You think I am a person who can't stand loneliness. I'm naturally

slutty, thinking that I actively want to have sex with Pei Yuzhe. I can't change these thoughts. If there is next time, you might still think so. So I don't care anymore, whatever you want, anyway It has nothing to do with you, there is no need to guard you like a jade."

Chapter 416

Nangong Che's heart was severely stung.

He almost couldn't control himself again.

"Mu Wan, don't be angry," Nangong Che's eyes were painful, "I said that I love you, and you also said to give me the opportunity to pursue you again. Let's not torture each other in this way, okay?"

"Do you love me?" Yu Muwan raised her eyes, her clear eyes were spotless, she wondered, wondering in sorrow, "Do you really love me?"

"Nangong Che, I have always felt that there are many ways to love someone. You put me in your heart and give me many other women who have no rights and exclusive rights, but among so many rights, is there not one that you are willing to believe in me? ?"

"Do you know what kind of person I am, what will I do, what kind of woman you own and love? Are you sure you know?"

Those eyes that are as transparent as water make all the dirty and guilt in people's hearts nowhere to escape.

Nangong Che was stabbed in pain all over, stroking her face, fearing that her purity would be polluted.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, as if he was about to take out his heart from his chest and lungs to show her. He had never

regretted it so much. He regretted it so much that he could not overthrow everything again. It wouldn't be the case with her.

Yu Muwan slowly lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes falling like butterfly wings, with a tender and tender fragility.

"Don't hurt me anymore and then come to apologize to me, I don't want it." Yu Muwan frowned, avoiding his warm breath.

She has received too much of this feeling.

"I promise there won't be another time, I promise, can you?" Nangong Che seemed to be holding a piece of treasure, using all his patience to persuade her, for fear that she would never look back.

Yu Muwan didn't want to listen, so she covered her ears with her hands, frowning her delicate eyebrows.

Nangong Che sighed in her heart. It's great. She was willing to talk to him. She didn't open her eyes as if he was a transparent person. This was a blessing in misfortune. It's just that she was really in pain last night and she was so cold. In the long process, she must have hated him to death, wishing to tear his broken mouth, wishing to slash him a thousand times.

Nangong Che was not in a hurry, so he took out his mobile phone and called Director Zhang.

Yu Muwan originally covered his ears and didn't listen to him, but he put his hands down when he was no longer entangled, but he didn't expect to hear him and Director Zhang's conversation. He was a little surprised and didn't know what he wanted to do.

"She is unwell today and doesn't want to go to work," Nangong Che looked at Yu Muwan with a gentle gaze, and said to the phone with sexy thin lips, "You are not allowed to deduct her salary, have you heard?"

Yu Muwan's face suddenly changed, and his eyes panicked.

"Well, well done, it's better to put your year-end bonus and credit to her account, even better." Nangong Che pulled a smile on his lips, preached evilly, and hung up the phone.

"I don't need you to sympathize with me like this. A vacation is a vacation. If you give me privileges like this, I will resign directly." Yu Muwan leaned on the hospital bed and looked up at him, and said seriously.

"I made you sick, and I want to make up for it."

"No need."

"I want to compensate."

"I do not need!"

Nangong Che stared at her red lips that were re-active but could not be knocked open again like a shell. The deep eyes flashed with entangled light, he leaned over to embrace her, and asked softly: "Who gave you the medicine last night? , You know?"

Yu Muwan trembled all over.

She thought about this problem at the moment when she noticed that she was most drugged, and then she was controlled by the drug.

But, who on earth gave her the medicine?

It's still this kind of... lust-stimulating drug...

"...I don't know." Yu Muwan bit her lip and said.

"I've been thinking about the purpose of the other party's medicine for you. At that time, only Pei Yuzhe was by your side. Are you sure it wasn't him?" Nangong Che asked in a low voice.

Upon hearing this, Yu Muwan coldly broke away from her embrace, looking at him with clear eyes.

"Don't you doubt that people will die for a moment? I have been with Yuzhe for so many years. I know exactly who he is. Even if he does something wrong, he will admit it. He has never been mysterious! Why should you doubt it? He? Is it so difficult for you to trust others?!" Yu Muwan frowned.

Nangong Che suddenly squeezed her arms again and gently pressed her down, his eyes distressed and complicated: "I believe that you don't mean that I will trust others too! Especially those who might hurt you, I will never let go of them. !"

When he said the last sentence, his eyes were harsh and chilling.

Yu Muwan stared at him with wide eyes, with an incredible light in his clear eyes. She was so angry that she asked wistfully, "What kind of man are you? When you get better, it's damn good, but when it's bad, I want to kill you..."

Nangong Che tightened her waist and smelled her breath, exhaling heat against the tip of her nose: "What about now? Do you think I am cute or hateful?"

Seeing that he couldn't control the situation, Yu Muwan frowned and gently broke free of his imprisonment.

"I don't know who gave me the medicine. In short, it's not Yuzhe, I don't think it is him." She said softly.

"You trust people so easily, where does your trust in them come from?" Nangong Che asked in a dumb voice, brushing a strand of hair in her ear.

"What about you? Where does your distrust of others come from?" Yu Muwan raised her eyes and asked back.

Nangong Che stared at her lucid eyes without making a single glance.

"I will tell you something later," Nangong Che's voice was still dumb, turning the topic back, "Did you meet any suspicious person last night? Since when did you feel that something was wrong?"

Yu Muwan thought about it, and shook his head: "I don't know, will it happen immediately after taking this medicine? I didn't know anyone at the reception last night. I only knew Luo Qingwan, but I didn't talk to her. sentence."

Nangong Che slowly fell silent, thinking of the woman, the solemnity between his brows became deeper and deeper.

Knowing that Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe need to be drugged together, the purpose must be to get them to have a relationship. Who will this person be?

"You have a good rest, I will tell you the news." Nangong Che stroked her hair and said softly.

Yu Muwan was wearing a white hospital gown, which made her small face more white and smooth. She leaned against the soft pillow, her eyes burst into light, and she said, "I also want to know who it is."

Nangong Che raised his eyebrows: "What do you want to do?"

Yu Muwan's face was righteous, and he said earnestly: "No matter what the other party's purpose is, it is not a good person to be able to do things like administering drugs, such as three abuses, and should I deserve to suffer?"

Chapter 417

Nangong Che squinted her eyes and saw the stubborn hatred and determination to retaliate in her eyes.

"I want to hear what you will do after catching the real murderer..." Nangong Che suddenly wanted to tease her, "Digging his ancestral grave? Or would the grass-roots curse him?"

"You..." Yu Muwan flushed, almost reaching out to push him away.

Nangong Che laughed slightly, hugged her lightly, and said dumbly: "Mu Wan, I promise that no matter what you do or say in the future, I will believe that if I love you, I love your frankness, your stubbornness, even you Irritability, and your meticulousness to our children... you are a good mom."

Yu Muwan's face was slightly pale, she turned her face away in his generous palm, bit her lip and said, "But I don't believe you anymore. You were nice to me the moment before, who knows what you will do to me next moment."

"..." Nangong Che held her affectionate little face, feeling extremely distressed.

"I was wrong...I was wrong, okay?" He muttered, "You can give me any punishment, but don't just say "we're done" casually. I can't stand it... How come we are over? I will never let you go in my life, if we are over, who else can I pester..."

Gasping more and more quickly, Nangong Che k*ssed her red lips, and the last few words were blurred.

Yu Muwan frowned and grabbed his wrist to get rid of his control.

Nangong Che was reluctant, and his big palm rubbed the place where her ears and neck intersect, and slowly rubbed and nudged her, leading her to lift her head and send the tender tongue to his mouth. He k*ssed her so unhappily

that he provoked her. In the suffocation, there was a panting of shame and anger.

"..." Nangong Che patted the back of her head and embraced her lovingly, "I will soon dissolve the marriage contract and then marry you-rest assured, I will take care of everything."

Yu Muwan was extremely tired, and his long eyelashes were slowly hanging down, perched in his warm and wide neck, smelling the familiar smell on his body, thinking of the disgusting faces in Nangong's house, frowned slightly, feeling everything All so at a loss.

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Late at night, Nangong's house.

The dinner was postponed for two hours because of Nangong Che's lateness.

After Nangong Che arrived, he discovered that the scale of the dinner was far less than what Nangong Ao said. It was already an open-air banquet. Friends from all walks of life from his father, even their distant relatives and brothers from all sides, had arrived.

Nangong Che got out of the car, his tall and dazzling figure attracted everyone's attention.

"Ah, Che, why come here so late? I'm all waiting for you!" A woman greeted him, pounding his shoulder and complaining, "Look, everyone has accepted the invitation from the old man and we have seen it with our own eyes. Your fiancée is so pretty, haha!"

Nangong Che stared at the woman in front of him, faintly smiled: "Auntie Luo, sit down slowly."

The woman laughed, took out the wine glass to clink with him before letting him go, Nangong Che still maintained a polite smile, took the hand of the waiter, raised the glass and touched her, and then got up and walked through. The open-air camp walked to the living room.

But the woman didn't see it. The moment he turned around, his slender fingers loosened his tie, and there was already a cold breath in his eyes.

Strode into the living room.

Uncle Luo, Nangong Ao, a lot of business partners are already chatting in it.

Nangong Che ignored Nangong's arrogant and cold expression, still maintaining business courtesy and clinking glasses with everyone. The wine glasses were empty and full, and after walking a full circle, Nangong Che's deep eyes became more translucent and compelling.

"Uncle Luo, where is Qingwan?" Nangong Che asked quietly after drinking the last cup.

"Wan'er is talking to Enxi and their little sisters upstairs. You can go and have a look, but I guess they will be filled with alcohol again!" Uncle Luo smiled happily, and said to everyone like a treasure." This little daughter of the Nangong family is very powerful, there is no one who can't get it on the wine table..."

Nangongche glanced at them indifferently and walked upstairs.

Sure enough, the chirping voices of the girls came from upstairs. From a distance, Nangong Che saw Luo Qingwan talking with a few little sisters on the balcony railing. The high-profile voice was obviously from the roots of Nangong.

"Huh, what's the matter with mistresses? Do those women who know how to be mistresses can't hold their heads up forever?" Nangong Enxi said proudly to everyone in a tender pink dress.

"Ah, do you have experience?"

"Hehe, don't inquire, who doesn't know that Master Cheng is a well-known wife. He is still looking for a mistress?"

"Haha..."

"Okay!" Nangong Enxi glared contemptuously at the talking little sister, "What are you laughing at? Don't your men steal fishy? Don't laugh if you want to hear experience. You laughed at me. You waited to sit in the corner. Are you crying?"

In one sentence, everyone was silent, and it was true. A group of women looked at Nangong Enxi eagerly, waiting for her to teach her experience.

Luo Qingwan had also listened quietly, suddenly felt a beam of gaze, and stared at that gaze.

"Che..." Luo Qingwan whispered.

A group of chirping women stopped yelling, looking in his direction, they were breathing air-conditioning frequently.

"Brother, we've been waiting for you hungry for a long time, why are you here now!" Nangong Enxi said, pouting with anger, "Sister Qingwan was so embarrassed to face so many guests alone.!"

Luo Qingwan pulled Nangong Enxi's sleeve: "Enxi, just say a few words, he is very busy."

"Hmph, he is busy, busy to show courtesy to other women," Nangong Enxi said without paying any attention, "too busy even at home!"

Nangong Che's cold eyes swept across Nangong Enxi, and said indifferently: "When you have time, go and discipline your own husband. What is the use of rectifying your mistress? Has your man returned to you? Or is he farther away from you?"

Nangong Enxi's face suddenly blushed, "Brother! You..."

He was right. Cheng Yisheng used to go home to see more or less. Now unless it's his daughter, he won't even return home!

A group of little sisters were waiting silently for the good show. Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched, and she stepped forward and said softly, "Are you hungry? I'll take you down for a walk. You don't care about Enxi, she herself I know in my heart that Yi Sheng loves her so much, maybe because she has been too busy recently."

Nangong Che looked at the woman who was already close to him, and the corner of his mouth was indifferent: "I'm busy, do you believe it?"

Luo Qingwan's eyelashes dropped slowly, and she didn't want to discuss their affairs in front of everyone.

"Of course I know what you are busy doing, but I have nothing to do," Luo Qingwan said softly, "Like this dinner, parents come here to determine the wedding date, but I have no right to deny, or Said I was looking forward to it, so I was selfish again," she raised her eyes and smiled softly, "You are going to be angry at me again, are you scolding me?"

Chapter 418

Under the blurred light, in the dim corner, the side of the woman's face was illuminated by light, and it was so beautiful that people could not look away.

Nangong Che's slender fingers touched her chin, and a cold smile came up from his lips, instantly robbing people's soul. His low voice was full of magnetism, and he uttered word by word: "You really can preempt others. !"

Luo Qingwan understood what he meant in an instant, but the softness on her face was still there, staring at him with clear eyes, without saying a word.

There was a sound of cold breathing all around.

"Okay, Eunseo, your brother is really handsome..."

"He is a good match for Qingwan, I used to look at their photos in magazines, but I didn't expect real people to be so good..."

"Yeah, yeah, they look so loving..."

Nangong Enxi gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. What do these idiots know!

When did my brother be so gentle to people? Presumably gentleness is always a precursor to an outbreak, I really don't know what happened to him and sister Qingwan.

Nangong Che narrowed his eyes, and there was a cold light in Evil Mei's eyes.

"I think it's necessary to talk to you about some things. Are you free?" He put his hands in his trouser pockets and asked Luo Qingwan.

Luo Qingwan glanced downstairs and said softly, "Maybe it's not long, but we can still talk."

Nangong Che nodded, and the tall figure turned and left.

Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched slightly and stood up to follow.

The two people walked through the long corridor on the third floor, and finally came to the last attic. The small rooftop was arranged by servants. There were fruit plates and red wine on it. The glasses were empty and glowing in the moonlight. Silver light.

Nangong Che picked up a cup and said, "I remember, you used a perfume called Eros, right?"

Luo Qingwan froze.

"That perfume is hard to buy now. I only used it once." Luo Qingwan slowly walked to him and picked up the cup to look at it. Her anger was like a gossamer with a faint sadness in her eyes, "Will you be too Have you taken a grudge? I only did one thing wrong from start to finish, and you found it before I even had time to make a mistake. Have you remembered it till now?"

Nangong Che smiled and looked at her with deep and dazzling eyes: "I never hold a lot of grudges, but once something similar happens, I will inevitably think about you—you were at Pei Yuzhe's cocktail party that day, right? "

Luo Qingwan nodded: "I am."

"Did you see Mu Wan? Talk to her?"

Luo Qingwan took a breath, her eyes were sad and helpless: "Yes, I drank a little at the time and I was a little gaffe. Don't worry, I didn't embarrass her at the time. I would be thankful if she didn't embarrass me, after all. My real fiancée can't fight her, you are not by my side, I am very frustrated, I have no confidence."

"Really?" Nangong Che's eyes were cold, and he hated the woman's way of speaking like Tai Chi.

"What do you think?" Luo Qingwan raised her eyebrows and smiled, "I used to think that I could use your fiancée as an example, but now I know how

wronged this name is. Putting me here is doomed If I don't love my mother or my dad, even if everyone tells me to marry you, you don't even bother you. I can't do anything but wait for you—"

She shook her head, opened the red wine and poured it slowly into the glass: "If a woman doesn't have a man's pain, she always has shortness of breath when she protects herself, don't you know?"

The red wine dangled gently in the quilt, she finished speaking sadly, and took a sip by herself.

The movements are elegant, with the demeanor of everyone.

"Then do you know what happened to Mu Wan that night?" Nangong Che asked coldly.

Luo Qingwan paused, her eyes full of doubts, and she asked for a moment, "What?"

"You really don't know?"

"It was very late when I parted from them. Didn't she have nothing wrong with her?" Luo Qingwan frowned slowly, "What happened?"

Nangong Che's sexy thin lips tightened, and he wanted to open the woman's heart to see what it was like.

"I really want to know if you are really innocent or are you playing stupid with me..." Nangong Che said quietly, approaching her, pulling her chin to look carefully, "I hope all this has nothing to do with you, at least you It's not that scary, but if it's related to you, do you think I will rest assured that such a scheming vicious woman sleeps next to my pillow every day?"

His faint tone and soft fingers made Luo Qingwan shiver.

"What are you in, I don't quite understand..." Luo Qingwan subconsciously wanted to escape his sharp eyes, but was pulled back just now, forcing her to raise her eyes and stare at him.

"Mu Wan was drugged and sent to Pei Yuzhe's bed that night—who did this?"

Luo Qingwan's nerves jumped violently after listening to him.

"She..." Luo Qingwan's face was pale, and she thought about it for a while, "under the medicine? She was under the medicine? Is it...aphrodisiac? Then...have she had any relationship with Pei Yuzhe?"

The surprise and shock on her face didn't seem to be pretended.

Nangong Che's eyes were colder, she squeezed her chin, and smiled evilly: "What do you mean?"

Luo Qingwan looked confused and could only shake her head: "I... don't know. Che, I only know that they have known each other five years ago. If they really have a relationship, then it is really normal. Maybe Pei Yuzhe used to be a patient, but now he is really healed. You can't stop Yu Muwan and how he develops."

Nangong Che carefully looked at the small face in front of him, and a thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

He pursed his thin lips, and the thought that came up stimulated him.

"...Yes, as you expected..." Nangong Che's face was pale, staring at her coldly, a little bit fierce, "They are already in bed. I just saw that scene when I arrived. Thank you so much. remind."

A ray of light flashed in Luo Qingwan's eyes, like surprise and surprise, her small face went from pale to a little red, and then she recovered her calm.

"Che, you..." Luo Qingwan covered his wrist with her hand, and whispered in a begging voice, "It's a bit painful, don't you..."

There was fragility and pity in her clear eyes, and her soft hand covered the back of his hand.

"Forgive me for my anger up to now—" Nangong Che whispered and rubbed her red lips, "I didn't expect that a woman I love so deeply could also betray me and be unfaithful to me instantly, you say Why? A woman's body is so lonely, she will go to another man after a while, right?"

Chapter 419

Luo Qingwan's heart at the moment is full of shock.

She stared at Nangong Che in a daze, her heart moved, enduring the pain on her chin, stretched out her soft arm around his sturdy waist, and said softly: "No...not all women do this, Che, even if I have deceived you once, my body will always be yours and will not be tainted by the second person, and I cannot even see it—"

"You know that I refuse to wear clothes that are too naked even when I'm on the catwalk. Do you know who I am for? Yu Muwan is a mother who has given birth to children. It is difficult for her to remarry, but Pei Yuzhe may You can love her enough to marry her, why doesn't she choose the happiness she deserves a little bit more carefully?" Luo Qingwan raised her head and comforted him softly, with tenderness, "Che...you can also look at you, except for her , And I am..."

In the moonlight, the woman's face bewildered the surrounding air, and the aroma of wine melted in her gentle words.

Nangong Che's deep eyes concealed the icy coldness, but the eyes that looked at her gradually softened.

Touching her hair with the palm of her hand, Nangong Che said coldly, "But I can't help it. I just care about the woman who doesn't know what chaste is. I care about her the damn thing! Knowing that she is unfaithful, I want to destroy her!"

A gleam of light flashed in Luo Qingwan's eyes.

"Che..." She hugged him tighter.

Snuggling against his chest, even though he didn't stretch out his hand to hug her, Luo Qingwan felt extremely happy when he heard his steady and powerful heartbeat. There was a ruthless light in the clear eyes, but the mouth softly said: "A woman who is already unclean is not worth your so much effort on her. It's your business how you want to teach her, but I promise you Qingwan will never betray you, she will never betray you, even if you don't want me, I have to wait till the end of my life and give everything I have to a man..."

The woman in her arms was talking affectionately, Nangong Che narrowed his cold eyes, looked at the top of her head, and figured out the truth or falsehood in her words.

Only by relaxing her vigilance in this way can we know where the woman's weakness lies.

He wants to do the biggest scam, waiting for her to fall in!

"I'm in a bad mood tonight, extremely bad," Nangong Che stroked her hair blankly, "The woman was so bad by Yu Muwan that she didn't want to talk about marriage. I will decide tonight. Your wedding date won't count, you figure it out."

Luo Qingwan's body stiffened.

She withdrew from Nangong Che's arms, looking at him with a cold face, pouring a glass of red wine coldly.

He seems to be in a really bad mood.

"But my parents are already discussing with my uncle, and just told me it's the end of the year..." Luo Qingwan said in a low voice, suddenly feeling that his brain was not enough, and a little panicked.

"Do you want me to embarrass you in front of so many people?" Nangong Che stared at her coldly, but his eyes were still soft, "I'm not even sure about getting married. You just give me an engagement date, and I'm not afraid of me. At that time, I'm in a bad mood and just dumped you to the wedding alone? Do you think that's great?"

Luo Qingwan felt even more flustered, seeing Nangong Che's stern gaze, thinking quickly in her heart.

Yes, it is true.

It is one thing for him to refuse to get married, but another thing for him to escape at the wedding after agreeing to get married. She can wait and consume the former, and can wait for Yu Muwan to fade away from his heart because of hatred. , But the latter, she and the entire Luo family couldn't bear that kind of shame.

"Okay, I won't force you," Luo Qingwan said, raising her head slightly, watching him, "I will go to my parents and tell my parents that the wedding date is not fixed for the time being. Tonight will be regarded as our ordinary family dinner. Is it okay to invite them one by one after setting a time?"

There was a sense of intoxication in Nangong Che's eyes, but he walked over and gently stroked the top of her head.

"Well, I know you have always been sensible," he said in a dumb voice, "good girl."

Luo Qingwan had never tried his pampering gentleness before, and she was taken aback for a moment, and her beautiful face quickly blushed.

"Then you are now to Yu Muwan..." Luo Qingwan quickly returned to her senses and asked.

"What did you mention that woman?!" Nangong Che's face was full of sullen anger.

Luo Qingwan was startled, and walked over gently, circled his arms and whispered softly: "I didn't want to mention her, I know what it's like to see the woman you love and other men turning over and over again, don't you think about it? Top I feel like I love the wrong person... What about her reaction? She didn't... like you apologize, or keep you?"

She was still very worried about this in her heart, she had already seen that Yu Muwan had no feelings for Che.

She has long been dependent and liked, but she is too stupid to admit it.

Nangong Che's handsome eyebrows jumped.

"I have dragged her back to punish her for one night. She is lying in the hospital now, and I am venting my hatred—" Nangong Che turned around, stared at Luo Qingwan's face, and sneered, "I always feel that it is still light, I really want to strangle her!"

Luo Qingwan fought a cold war all over.

I didn't expect Nangong Che to be so ruthless. In fact, Luo Qingwan knew from a very early time that he had a cleanliness affair with women. He would never want a woman who was touched by others even if he was ruined—this Yu Muwan, as expected, would be exhausted. Up!

She took this risky move, shocking, but she still made the right move.

"After all, it's the woman you've loved, don't be too bad to her..." Luo Qingwan said softly, holding his palm, and smiling softly, "It's normal to treat it well. Maybe it's not a bad thing for her to choose Pei Yuzhe. You just let her go and let her pursue her own happiness, what's wrong?"

She was impatient, wishing that Nangong Che would immediately throw away Yu Muwan like a rag.

Nangong Che's deep eyes narrowed, and she realized her intention.

"Do you want me to let her go now and stay away from her?" Nangong Che squeezed her face and lifted it up, sneered, "Do you think it is possible? I will never let it go until I punish her enough. Her! I want her to know what it's like to betray me physically!"

Luo Qingwan stared at him, although she was a little scared, she was excited in her heart.

If I had known it, I would have staged such a scene very early, so Nangong Che would not have entangled with her for so long, until I fell in love with her deeply.

"I see," Luo Qingwan pushed him closer and whispered, "but you don't give yourself too much time to vent your hatred. It's not worth it for a woman who doesn't cherish your love."

Nangong Che snorted coldly, and the silence indicated acquiescence.

Luo Qingwan hugged him, and never felt that a night was so beautiful!

Chapter 420

"I said what was going on in your house last night?" Luo Fanyu smiled and sat on the sofa with a cigarette between his fingers. "Didn't you say that your old

man is going to announce the date of your marriage with Miss Luo? Why? A large group of guests ate and broke up? How cute are you guys?"

Nangong Che opened the door and walked here, the tall and straight figure with infinite charm.

"Nothing should have happened last night!" He said coldly, with a bone-thirsty chill in his deep eyes.

"Oh, look at you like this, I think it's the old man's plan that was disrupted by you last night!" Luo Fanyu rubbed his chin and looked at him, laughing, "Quickly tell me, your old man Are you mad at you again!"

Nangong Che's upright figure sat down and frowned impatiently.

"I don't need to report to you what I have done, but you remember a little bit. If Luo Qingwan asks me about Mu Wan, you just shut up and you are not allowed to say more. Did you hear that?" Nangong Che's cold and proud eyes swept Pass Luo Fanyu.

Luo Fanyu carefully figured out what he meant, and still didn't understand after trying for a long time.

"What are you going to do in the end?" Luo Fanyu stared at him bewilderedly, "Are you not planning to hide Mu Wan as your lover again? Then you can have trouble! In addition to raising a big one, you can also I want to give away a small one, but that little boy is really beautiful... How did you bastard give birth to such a son!"

Nangong Che's cold gaze finally eased a little, and there was a hint of sparkle in his deep eyes, and he looked at Luo Fanyu contemptuously: "Nonsense! Will my son be bad!"

Luo Fanyu was almost choked by the smoke in his mouth and coughed: "Namuwan...what about Namuwan?"

"I will give her an explanation," Nangong Che said softly, and her eyes began to soften when she mentioned her. "I have already started investigating the drug administration. If it is really expected, then the marriage contract can be resolved logically. ."

Luo Fanyu finally understood what he meant.

He wants to dissolve the marriage contract? ! With Luo Qingwan? !

"You're not kidding, are you? Do you think this is a family house? You will say it for a while and then say it?" Luo Fanyu widened his eyes and sat up and said, "Don't you know what kind of family business the Nangong family is? The Luo family will not take the initiative to dissolve the marriage contract, and Qingwan will not. If you unilaterally announce the dissolution of the marriage contract to the media, have you ever thought about how much influence it will have on your family's industry? The Luo family's influence will be withdrawn. Withdrawn, but once the reputation is damaged, Nangong's stock will fall wildly. Have you forgotten the lesson five years ago?!"

Five years ago.

lesson.

Nangong Che dragged his chin with his fingers, his eyes as cold as ice.

Five years ago, the only heir of the Nangong family broke the news that there was a mistress. All the news broke all at once. Yu Muwan's photos and address were all circulated on the Internet, and the evidence was solid.

Too many things happened at that time. Nangong Che only dealt with the relationship with Yu Muwan all his mind, but the fact is that the Nangong family's industry has been greatly damaged by this. When Mu Wan left, Nangong Che was in a car accident while racing on the highway. He was unconscious. The entire Nangong family fell into a very bad state. At that time,

it was Luo Qingwan who represented the entire Luo family and blocked all negative news. Contain that state.

Later, it took too long for Nangong Che to reverse the passive situation of Nangong's industry.

There was no feeling in the calm and watery eyes. Luo Fanyu was irritated by Nangong Che's indifferent appearance. He frowned and said: "Hey, you can explain it!"

Nangong Che glanced at him coldly: "Are you stupid? Since you can't unilaterally relieve it, let the Luo family take the initiative."

Luo Fanyu almost fell under the sofa!

"Damn, you're a fool for Luo Qingwan!" Luo Fanyu pulled a messed haircut, his face flushed, and snarled at him incredibly, "She has been waiting for you for so many years and she will voluntarily give up. engagement?!"

Nangong Che smiled coldly and said indifferently: "Then you just wait and see!"

Luo Fanyu was so curious that he couldn't help it. He smoked a sullen cigarette and couldn't help asking: "What are you planning? Tell me and I won't die! I'm like you For many years!"

Nangong Che looked at his watch and rubbed his eyebrows: "I have to leave beforehand. Think about it yourself. By the way, I have to ask you one more thing. The people at the restaurant will keep an eye on me. It will be within three months. Don't relax. I don't care about privacy and human rights violations. I want to know every one of them even the slightest sign of action, and notify me as soon as there is an abnormality."

"I see! You still need to order this kind of thing!" Luo Fanyu said impatiently, looking at him, "Where are you going again? Give your wife and children courteous?"

"Otherwise?" Nangong Che left this sentence gracefully and evilly, and turned to leave.

"Rely... If you have a family, forget your buddy, b*tch!" Luo Fanyu cursed harshly.

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In the white ward, Yu Muwan folded the hospital gown and put it on the bed.

Nangong Che opened the door and came in. Seeing her slender and beautiful figure, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight in just a few days.

"What are you doing in such a hurry to leave the hospital?" Nangong Che came behind her, gently embraced her, pressed her back against his chest, and asked warmly in her ears, "You can take two more rests. Goodness, I have asked for leave for you at the company."

Yu Muwan was startled, and said in a daze: "Why don't you come in without saying a word, it scared me to death."

Nangong Che laughed, bowed his head and k*ssed her profile, but she avoided him.

"Also, you didn't tell me that the hospitalization fee is so expensive," Yu Muwan was a little irritated, turned around in his arms, with clear eyes on his flushed face, holding a sheet. "Who told you to use such expensive medicine? I just have a fever. Have you ever seen a bill that will settle thousands of dollars if you have a fever?"

Nangong Che felt warm in his heart and looked at the list in her hand very seriously.

"Oh, a few thousand yuan..." He lightly pressed his forehead, with a magnetic charm in his smile, "It's not expensive."

"..." Yu Muwan's face suddenly flushed a bit again, and there was no way to look at this man with bright eyes.

"I can afford the reimbursement. If you have any other bills, take them and reimburse them together." Nangong Che took the bill in her hand and put it in her pocket, and said softly.

Yu Muwan was in a daze, always feeling that something was wrong with her life.

She was always cautious when she came to the hospital to see a doctor. Even if she was unwell, she must first consider whether the medicines and daily hospitalization fees are very expensive. The hospital's consumption level, to be honest, is really getting higher.

She is not unable to afford it, but always has to plan carefully. She is not used to squandering.