

The Contract Lover

Chapter 421

"Nangong Che, you give me the bill and I will do it myself." Yu Muwan bit her lip and said.

The man who hugged her frowned slightly, but still smiled and said softly, "I can come."

Yu Muwan shook his head: "No, I can't rely on you from now on. I still have nothing to do with you. Give me the bill-I'm serious."

Nangong Che's originally soft face gradually stiffened.

"You have to be so clear with me, don't you? It's always so stubborn, what happens if you get weak occasionally?" He frowned and said softly.

"Of course I hope someone can rely on me, but I didn't have it before, and now I don't want to be extravagant," Yu Muwan felt a little bit cruel when he said this, and looked at him sincerely, "I mean... I can't rely on you now, I..."

"Why can't you rely on me?"

"You still have nothing to do with me. Even if you have a relationship, it's just a little closer than before, but you have not yet reached the point where you can pay for me to take care of my life. I am an independent person, and I can support myself. You can feed my child-if you really want to take care of me, wait until we really have a relationship," Yu Muwan finished, biting his lip, and said in a low voice, "but even if you are a couple and have mutual economic Independent, women have their own independent careers..."

Nangong Che only felt that she was going crazy by this little woman.

"Do you know if you do this will make your husband very unfulfilled?!"
Holding her face in the palm of his hand, Nangong Che laughed.

Yu Muwan bit her lip, her clear eyes shining brightly: "But the man I want is not just to give me money. I hate that men give me money. You can eat people with short mouths and be soft. Don't you know?"

Nangong Che laughed more openly, the corners of his melodious mouth dazzling in the bright sunlight.

"That's your principle," Nangong Che approached her in an upright posture, grabbed her waist tightly in front of her, bowed her nose to the tip of her nose, and declared domineeringly and tenderly, "and my principle is As long as the woman who follows me, I have to protect it to the end. No matter which aspect, I don't need my woman to come out and solve it. Otherwise, what do you want me to do? Now, obediently go and pack things up and follow me out of the hospital. Don't think about anything!"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened as he listened to him.

"I said I can afford it myself, why don't you listen... well..." She was k*ssed hard.

Nangong Che grabbed her small mouth and blocked her from speaking. She raised her hand to push him away, so Nangong Che took her wrist and twisted behind her. She frowned in pain, and he was so strong. Be lighter, freeing a hand to cup her face and guide her to raise her chin, forcing her to accept his love from the best angle.

This posture... is very erotic!

Yu Muwan could almost feel the hot assault. There was a hard thing on her lower body against her body, showing great strength and tension, and it was about to break through the fabric in the ironing of his lips and tongue. Pass the heat to her!

"Have everything packed?" Nangong Che let go of her wet small mouth, her eyes shining brightly.

Yu Muwan was almost suffocated and slumped in his arms. He was tightly blocked by his arms and did not soften. Now, after panting in shame, only the blur of the fireworks exploded in his eyes and mind, blurred.

She nodded subconsciously, she had nothing to bring to the hospital.

"That's exactly, there is still half an hour. I drove to Youyang Elementary School to pick up Xiaoying and have a meal," Nangong Che continued to induce her softly, "Should we eat outside or go home?"

Only then did Yu Muwan react.

"I... I didn't promise..."

"You promised to give me a chance," Nangong Che snatched her words, and rubbed her lips that were a little red and swollen from being k*ssed. "Can't go back."

"Nangong Che, I don't want to be raised by your mistress as I did in the past. I have my own life and I have dignity. Don't always put me in a world where no light can be seen..." Yu Muwan's heart is lingering, clear Staring at him and said.

Nangong Che stroked her face lovingly and smiled.

"You are in the world where I can see the most light. I'm just looking for a beautiful and independent young woman, okay?" Nangong Che muttered in her ear, and the evil and graceful smile filled the corners of her mouth.

Yu Muwan was also amused and smiled, then slowly faded away, standing on tiptoe, suddenly his arms wrapped around his neck.

Nangong Che was startled, and his whole body stiffened suddenly.

"If you decide to be with me, you can't look at other women, betray me, don't dislike me, don't abandon me, don't let me rely on and leave, don't promise that I can't do things, let alone treat me. Lost your temper and regret your decision today!" Yu Muwan finished speaking in one breath, his face was a little red, but his heart was beating abruptly, very nervous, "Are you afraid?"

For five years, she never gave her heart to anyone, never trusted anyone.

But when she chooses to believe in a person, all the conditions mentioned above must be fulfilled!

She is very demanding on feelings.

"Are you scared?" Yu Muwan relaxed his arms, stared at him with clear eyes, and asked seriously again.

Nangong Che endured the ecstasy in her heart, enjoying her first initiative, her sturdy arms tightened her in her arms, and a dull voice came from her chest, covering her ears lowly: "Don't be afraid... ..As long as you can accept me, I will agree to any request."

"...Are you accepting me?" Nangong Che was still not sure, the handsome eyebrows were full of anxiety, and the big palm clasped her waist and asked anxiously, "Hurry up and tell me!"

Yu Muwan felt that the words were stuck in his throat, and his clear eyes were very playful, so he wanted to see him in a hurry.

"Hurry up! I can't wait any longer. I will k*ss until you can't speak any more!" Nangong Che was eager to get the result, pressing her nose with a dull voice.

Yu Muwan suddenly thought of another one: "I forgot, plus one more sentence, you are not allowed to use Qian Rou to threaten me!" She stretched out a finger to warn him seriously.

Nangong Che bit her tender white finger and said dumbly: "Okay, I promise!"

Yu Muwan was startled, and quickly took his hand out of his mouth.

"Then let's try it together. After the probation period is over, we will talk about the future – if I think you are unqualified, you will strike out immediately!" Yu Muwan said seriously.

Nangong Che only heard the first half of her sentence, and his deep eyes gleamed.

When the nurse opened the door and took the receipt for Yu Muwan to sign, only to see a handsome and upright man inside. She picked her up in a circle in surprise, she screamed in shock, laughed, ambiguous and warm. The atmosphere filled the room.

The nurse blushed and knocked on the door: "Cough, that, can I come in?"

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Nangong Che put Yu Muwan down and hugged him into his arms, looking at her blushing gasping eyes, correcting the burning desire in her head and eyes, and mutely said to the nurse: "Sorry, you still wait Come here!"

Nurse: "Um..."

The moment she closed the door, she couldn't help but take a sneak peek. The cracks in the door were full of beautiful scenes of blood spurting. The man's sturdy arms firmly confined the woman's soft waist, the perfect blend of rigidity and softness, lips and tongue. Entangled passionately, panting again and again.

It's too...unbearable.

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Xiaoying sat at the dinner table with his arms folded, staring at her lovely mom through her raised cap.

There is a haughty and provocative expression in the clear eyes.

Yu Muwan was slightly embarrassed, his slender fingers scanned the menu, and finally cleared his throat and asked, "Xiaoying, what do you want to eat? Mommy will help you order. If you don't like it, we will go home. Mommy will help you do it.?"

Such a baby made of powder-carved jade, staring as if trying to see through all her thoughts, a little bit overwhelming her-God knows how much IQ is higher than her!

Slender fingers stretched out and took the menu in her hand.

"Xiao Ying order what to eat by herself. I am still young and can't be picky. We can't change another store, eh?" Nangong Che said slowly in a low voice, sitting in a position with a straight figure that attracted the attention of the whole restaurant, his posture is elegant, There is infinite charm between the low eyebrows and the head down.

Yu Muwan was a little embarrassed, because at this moment Nangong Che's arm was being carried behind her seat. From Xiaoying's perspective, this enchanting god-like uncle was holding his mother affectionately.

Xiaoying shook her head in her heart, women are indeed fickle animals.

Okay, don't worry anymore.

Xiaoying shook his legs, ordered a few dishes loudly, and waited on the seat while peeking at his mommy.

Nangong Che saw some clues, a smile appeared on his lips, and said lightly: "I'll go to the bathroom first, and you will accompany Xiaoying."

He patted Yu Muwan on the shoulder, and the soft motion was pampering.

Yu Muwan nodded, and after Nangong Che left, his confidence was even weaker.

"Baby, what do you want to tell Mommy? Don't keep looking at Mommy like this, Mommy will keep playing drums in her heart." Yu Muwan took a breath, her beautiful eyebrows frowned slightly, she couldn't bear it. Staring at Xiaoying and said softly.

"Mummy, what is the purpose of our return home?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip: "Find my sister."

"Well, did Mommy find it now?"

Yu Muwan thought for a while: "She will return to China in one month, and then we can be reunited."

"Well, after Mommy finds the aunt, we don't have to be here?" Xiaoying said, holding her chest and tilting her head. "Or Mommy has nostalgia for this place and is reluctant to leave?"

Yu Muwan: "..."

"Xiaoying, Mommy is a little unclear, but..." Yu Muwan didn't know how to tell the child, supporting her head with her hand, her delicate eyebrows were getting tighter and tighter, and the palms of her chopsticks were sweating.

"Mom, you don't need to explain!"

Xiaoying's bright eyes were shining brightly, and the peaked cap lowered: "A sturdy life, no explanation is needed!"

Yu Muwan: "..."

"Xiaoying," Yu Muwan held Xiaoying's hand and said softly, "If you feel unacceptable, tell Mommy right away. Mommy's own opinions don't count. We are two people and cannot be separated. If you still hate him and hate him, then Mommy will never want him. Is that good?"

Xiaoying's stubborn and arrogant eyes finally softened.

"Mommy has really had a hard time these years. Xiaoying will never interfere with Mommy's finding happiness, but this daddy has not passed the test, Xiaoying won't call him!" The little boy has a pale pink on his face. Said.

Of course, Yu Muwan didn't expect Xiaoying to change her mouth. She and Nangong Che were only in a normal relationship at this moment, not even in a relationship. She didn't know how to say it, but it was not as tense as before, so Xiaoying would be less hurt.

Nangong Che walked slowly from a distance, and had already heard Yu Muwan's words in the corner.

——If the child does not accept it, she will not accept it?

Nangong Che's eyebrows frowned slightly, and he walked over slowly, his expression returning to his grace and calmness.

He smiled faintly, touched Xiaoying's head first, and said lightly: "I have studied your game last night. Would you like to hear your opinions?"

Xiaoying suddenly became energetic, sitting very straight, and said in surprise: "Uncle, have you already played?"

"It's not that fast either. Two all nights, I have been through too much and the last level has not passed yet," Nangong Che's expressions were fascinated by exhaustion, and a smile appeared in his deep eyes, staring at the little shadow: "Thinking Don't want to hear opinions?"

Xiaoying's big eyes are full of incredibleness-his game has been researched and put to the developer, and almost no one can reach the final level in three days!

"Uncle, you didn't use a cheat?" Xiaoying asked with a small face.

"Do you have a secret?" Nangong Che replied with a smile.

Xiaoying was entangled, thinking about it or accepting reality, tilted his cap to one side: "Okay! Uncle, let's talk! Xiaoying is listening!"

Yu Muwan's eyes were a little confused, unable to join their topic, and could only listen to them. Nangong Che slowly sits upright, his deep eyes have a wise and domineering light: "The idea is very delicate, basically there is no expected plot, so you have to be extra cautious when fighting. This is the advantage, and the disadvantage is that it is breaking. At the level of sharing, you don't have enough chips to raise, which means that the benefit sharing you get after breaking your level is not attractive enough—"

Nangong Che's deep and mellow voice hovered in the dining room, staring at the little child in front of him: "This is a little bit lower in terms of your child's values, but the passion for customs clearance lies in the fact that you give enough things. , Stunning enough and unique enough, this is like a bait in business. When the temptation is large enough, the greater the risk people take and the higher the probability of failure. In fact, fighting spirit will be stimulated, don't you think?"

Xiaoying was stunned to listen, suddenly felt that this was not a game, but a thrilling business battle.

"Well, I know, I'll go back and modify it again!" Xiaoying thought for a while, and said affirmatively, the light in her eyes flickered, "Uncle, thank you!"

Nangong Che smiled gracefully, leaning on his seat, angrily: "You are already great."

Xiao Ying didn't become ostentatious because of this sentence, but her eyes widened in the next instant-because Nangong Che's sexy thin lips leaned against Yu Muwan's ear, but she asked clearly in a low voice.

"You said, the child is so smart, who should he inherit?"

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Yu Muwan blushed suddenly, his expression slightly angry, and his elbow slammed back.

Nangong Che's chest was bumped by her, and there was no expression of frowning. Instead, she embraced her tighter and smiled softly.

Suddenly everyone's eyes in the restaurant were directed towards this side, the beautiful and arrogant little boy stared blankly at the men and women who were so close to him, and felt the enviable gazes around him, and a little heart rose up. An inexplicable feeling—

Well, it turns out that it feels like a man is with Mommy...that's it.

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Luo Qingwan began to appear frequently at Nangong's house.

Nangong Che returned under the stars of the garden, locked the car, squinted, and looked dangerously at the living room.

Brightly lit, Luo Qingwan gently soothed Nangong Enxi on the sofa, like a beautiful goddess, with soft eyes, speaking softly, and patted her on the back with his hands.

"That bastard man, damn man, I want a divorce!!" Nangong Enxi lifted his face, tears in his face.

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly and took a sip from her teacup: "Look at you, why are you involved in divorce again? Yiyi is so old, do you still think about divorce?"

"Why can't I think about divorce? Am I very old?" Nangong Enxi's eyes flushed red with anger, wiped away a hand of tears, said fiercely, "How old was I when I married him? For him when I was so young I'm pregnant, and I haven't had a good life with him, and I can't just give birth to a maid like I did at home! I didn't raise it by myself! It's better now, the daughter is so old, and he has fallen on his own I started messing around outside. I already opened one eye and closed another, but it turned out to be in front of me. Does he want to live?"

Luo Qingwan lightly leaned on the seat and smiled lightly.

"Most men in this world are inferior. Don't always expect them to understand your painstakingly." Luo Qingwan tilted her head and said softly, "Didn't I remind you? Don't do business trips for men. The 'surprise' after you come back, your surprise will turn into a fright if you are not careful. Now I have said it, right?"

"Sister Qingwan!!" Nangong Enxi cried out in a crying voice, "Don't let yourself go to bed! I'm already sad!"

Luo Qingwan still laughed and shook her head.

"What are you sad about? Didn't you chase that woman all the way from upstairs to downstairs with high heels? Now the entire company knows that their boss is stealing fishy, and his wife is like that shrew image, you What are you sad about? Not comfortable?" Luo Qingwan asked softly with her face tilted.

Nangong Enxi almost jumped up with scarlet eyes and trembling all over: "Should I not hit her? That *btch* actually climbed into my husband's bed the first day he came back! A secretary stopped me when I rushed in. I, the *btch* who went in actually asked Cheng Yisheng who I am! Does she even know who I am? Then I will let her know, so that she will never forget it!"

Nangong Che slowly walked up the steps, and a tall figure walked in with charm.

"You should never forget this lesson in your life," said in a low voice, Nangong Che's eyes were cold, his slender fingers pulled the car tie, and said coldly, "This is not the first time you have seen Cheng Yisheng and a woman. Are you in bed? Did you teach you enough?"

Nangong Enxi stared, almost fainted by his own brother's words.

"Heh... I forgot, I forgot that all men under the sky are all the same! Brother, you are the same!" Nangong Enxi stared with anger, pointing to Nangong Che and said, "Aren't you talking to Qingwan sister? When you got engaged, you hooked up with that guy called Yu Muwan, and you brought that b*tch to the house in front of Sister Qingwan! No matter how disgusting, Cheng Yisheng is better than you, at least he dare not do that. for me!"

"He doesn't dare to treat you this way because Nanshan's assets have not been fully transferred to his name, and they will be fully transferred at the end of this year," Nangong Che's eyes were colder, and his lips smiled contemptuously. , "Are you stupid? I don't understand this!"

Seeing Nangong Enxi shocked and thinking nervously and flustered, Luo Qingwan got up, with nostalgia and fascination in his eyes, stepped forward and smiled: "I'm back?"

Nangong Che stared at Luo Qingwan with a calm expression and nodded lightly.

"Don't tell Enxi so much to irritate her. Yisheng always treats her well. It's just that she is always suspicious. She has been wronged. You, your brother, will teach her if you don't help her. What do you think?" Luo Qingwan took a soft breath, comforting Nangong Che with a soft voice.

Nangong Che gave a cold snort, dropped the key on the long table on the wall, and was about to go upstairs.

Luo Qingwan was startled, hesitated, and followed him up.

Nangong Enxi was slightly taken aback when he saw it, and was a little surprised. He grabbed Luo Qingwan's wrist and asked, "Sister Qingwan, my brother...what about that, are you reconciled?"

Luo Qingwan was a little embarrassed and wanted to say "We didn't have a stalemate", but Nangong Che in front of him turned his head, his face was as cold as ice: "A woman who is a good girl loves anyone. If you really don't know how, follow Qingwan to learn learn!"

Nangong Enxi was speechless for a while: "You..."

Luo Qingwan was a little shocked in her heart, but warmly, smiled lightly, soothed her face, and followed.

"Sister Qingwan, you...you see Lu Wangyou! I saw my husband and forgot my sister-in-law!" Nangong Enxi stomped and said as he looked at them affectionately.

But what she was even more curious about was, what method did Qingwan use to get her elder brother subdued? Amazing!

"Well, I'll come down to accompany you later." Luo Qingwan comforted her and said with a light smile.

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Under the blurred night, Nangong Che opened a bottle of red wine again.

The red wine of 82 years tasted mellow and refreshing in the mouth, and the woman behind her slowly approached and sighed inaudibly.

There was no warmth in Nangong Che's deep eyes, and he had no interest in taking care of the woman behind him.

"When I was passing by the World Trade Center today, I saw you at a restaurant window—" Luo Qingwan said directly, "and Yu Muwan, mother and son, are you going to eat there today?"

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched, and a cold feeling spread in his heart, and the corners of Junyi's lips sneered.

"You follow me?" His upright figure turned, with a tall and elegant charm.

The gloom really made Luo Qingwan shiver. She shook her head: "I didn't follow you. I just saw it when I passed by by coincidence. I thought you were looking for something with them, so I didn't call you at the time."

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Nangong Che's dangerous eyes narrowed slightly, and he walked over, pinched her chin to examine her face carefully, and sneered.

"Don't be too smart. I don't like women who are too smart. It's better to be stupid." There was a slight dullness in his voice.

Luo Qingwan stared into his eyes and said softly: "Then can you tell me what you are looking for?"

Nangong Che's eyes were cold, and he said coldly: "The old man wants to take his grandson home, do you understand?"

Luo Qingwan's heart jumped violently.

Nangong Che chuckled a smile: "I knew you were smart a long time ago. I never told you about the child. There shouldn't be anyone from the Nangong family to tell you, but you know everything. I really underestimated you."

Luo Qingwan shook her head and defended herself: "I have many channels to know the news, not to mention that I saw the kid last time when he came to Nangong's house. Enxi told me."

Nangong Che was not interested in knowing this, and didn't want to explain to her again.

But Luo Qingwan couldn't bear this silence. She was a little confused. Nangong Che had already said that he was disappointed with Yu Muwan. He would not want a woman who had sex with other men. He would never want Yu Muwan again. of! But today I saw them eating with a smile on their faces. They got along so harmoniously as if they were a family. Luo Qingwan looked at it from a distance in the car window, and his heart was very painful, very painful.

Walking over gently, encircling his sturdy waist from behind, Luo Qingwan pressed her entire soft body against him, a trace of sadness in her beautiful eyes.

"Can you just explain to me? I just want to know why you are together. You told me you will never want Yu Muwan again." Luo Qingwan asked in a dumb voice, a little helpless.

"I don't want her," Nangong Che held the soft boneless hand around his waist, pulled it out and pulled him away, "What I want is the child. Instead of letting the old man spend money to exchange the child, it is better to let That woman willingly gave me her child, and it just so happened that she was cheated by me now, thinking that I didn't care about her infidelity—you know, Yu Muwan was just a little stubborn, her mind was still simple, far away Not as deep as you."

Luo Qingwan was puzzled when she heard it, but in the end she turned to the side who believed.

"But I'm curious—" Nangong Che squinted, and the sneer at the corner of his mouth resurfaced, "Will you be so magnanimous? I have an illegitimate child outside. I'm five years old. Can you tolerate it?"

Luo Qingwan looked at him in a daze, and was touched. This man can finally think about the problem from her perspective.

"That's your child. I can't help it. I can't change the relationship between him and you, and I know that even if you don't want this child, Uncle Nangong still insists that the child recognizes his ancestors." Luo Qingwan thought for a while, and smiled, "Actually, I don't know how to have children. It doesn't matter if this child comes in now. Although I am not generous enough to raise him as a biological child, it is okay to accept him. Because this is not just Yu Muwan's child, it is yours."

Nangong Che squinted her eyes and stared at her with a deep smile: "It's really generous!"

Luo Qingwan raised her face, and the moonlight covered her face with a beautiful layer of frost.

"If I was not generous enough, it would be impossible to be by your side for so long. Do you remember how many girls were around you when you were abroad? But you were so arrogant at the time that you didn't want any of them. I went to Paris for my business for three years. I will follow you whatever you want. After all, I am not by your side, but when I come back..." The sour memory hurts the wound, Luo Qingwan's eyes have changes in the wind and clouds, startled. After a second, he laughed softly, "Don't tell me, you know how low my requirements are, as long as you are still by my side."

Nangong Che had an ironic taste, and Jun Yi's eyes were full of coldness.

"Really? If I get married, how will I still treat you like that?" Nangong Che quietly covered her ears and muttered, "You will indeed have children, but if I don't give you a chance, you go and follow Who gave birth?"

Luo Qingwan's eyelids twitched, feeling his evil, his suspicion, and his indifference.

"Che, there is no hatred between us. Don't always treat me so indifferently and fiercely," Luo Qingwan said softly, "You still remember those things before, so you are inherently biased against women. In the past, you were only good to Enxi. Later, because of Yu Muwan's affairs, you were not good to Enxi, but what about me? I don't have any hatred with you. Please relax yourself and don't force yourself to hate, okay?" Luo Qingwan entered Before, gently shook his hand.

In those eyes, Nangong Che saw only the image of Yu Muwan.

It's already so late, Xiaoying should be asleep, is she alone in the apartment?

"Che?" Luo Qingwan called him.

Nangong Che returned to his senses and said lightly: "It's already late, you can go back."

Luo Qingwan was taken aback, and subconsciously glanced at her low-cut outfit. She was alone in a space with him for so long, and the gentle treatment didn't make him react.

The phone rang, it was Luo Fanyu's call.

"Che, do you have time now?" Luo Fanyu's voice was rare and serious.

Nangong Che glanced at the woman standing on the balcony holding the railing against the wind, frowned, and said lightly: "Just tell me."

"The things you asked me to check are a bit more eye-catching. Do you remember the young waiter we were looking for that day? He resigned a week later and should now be applying for a pass to Hong Kong. Together with his mother, I asked No one knows why he suddenly quit his job, and no one knows what he did in Hong Kong." Luo Fanyu said seriously.

"I understand," Nangong Che said lightly, focusing on Luo Qingwan's back, "I will do the rest."

He hung up after speaking.

"Where is the phone?" Nangong Che slowly walked behind Luo Qingwan and asked.

Luo Qingwan was stunned. She didn't understand why he suddenly wanted this, so she took it out of her bag and gave it to him. It was a small pink-white mobile phone with a smooth arc shape and gentle atmosphere.

"Or this one?" Nangong Che frowned.

Luo Qingwan was taken aback for a moment, nodded, and said softly: "Yes, you gave it to me in college."

Nangong Che looked at her with a strange look, hesitated for a moment, took out the card inside, and handed her a box by the way: "It's been a long time. Replace this."

Luo Qingwan was startled, the card fell on the palm of her left hand, and there was an exquisitely packed box in her right hand.

She just wanted to look up at his expression, but only saw the smooth and handsome arc on his chin, with a masculine charm, flashed in front of her and left indifferently.

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How many years have you not received anything from him?

Under the faint moonlight, the beautiful woman has clear eyes, and a hazy mist floats in it.

Luo Qingwan opened the box. The inside was a high-level purple, a push-pull style. She did not expect that after so many years, this man would still remember her preferences.

"I remember you have the same dark blue one, right?" Luo Qingwan suddenly remembered this.

Nangong Che stood not far away with the wine glass in his hand, and looked at it from a distance, full of charm. He narrowed his eyes and said indifferently: "Don't like it? You can throw it away if you don't like it."

"No," Luo Qingwan hurriedly clenched her phone tightly, the mist in her eyes was blown by the night breeze, and a gentle smile appeared on her lips, "I like... I like it very much."

Nangong Che's surface was still indifferent, without the slightest extraneous expression.

But Luo Qingwan knows that this is him, including when he was studying abroad, he was a sculptural poker face like Tiantian, but there are still so many men who succeeded each other, and only she knows how much the charm of this man can be stretched out. A slight change in his eyes can slap her heartstrings.

The moonlight was lonely, and Luo Qingwan slowly walked towards him and took the wine glass in his hand.

Nangong Che frowned slightly.

In the next moment, she closed her eyes and stood on tiptoe, and k*ssed his cold lips in the moonlight.

He is too tall, even if she has been a model, she has to stand on tiptoe to get his lips. The sexy lip line is very clear and obvious, thin and sharp, she tossing and turning tenderly on it, releasing her complete love.

Nangong Che frowned deeper, almost pushing her away.

However, acting cannot be half done.

Holding his breath and ignoring the shallow breathing of this woman, Nangong Che simply bowed his head, grabbed her waist and touched her lips symbolically, with complex eyes, stroking her head, and then slowly She pushed away.

"It's getting late, go back."

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The door of the cabin opened and a cold wind blew in.

Pei Yuzhe came out from the inside, confessed a few words to the assistant behind him, walked down, and got directly into the car.

The agent Johnny hurried over with the folder, his face pale when he saw him in a hurry, and he drove the back seat and sat directly next to him.

"Just go to the World Trade Center and put me down. If I have something to deal with, you should go back first." Pei Yuzhe said.

Agent Johnny was looking at the file, and when he heard him say "pop!" he closed the folder with a sigh, his face was blue.

"You are looking for the woman who gave birth before getting married, right?"

Pei Yuzhe's face also became solemn, and his cold eyes swept away: "What are you talking about?"

"Just tell me is it right? You go find her again!" Agent Johnny asked angrily.

Pei Yuzhe suppressed his anger and said calmly: "Yes, I had some misunderstandings with her before going abroad, I haven't had time to make it clear."

If that weren't the case, he would definitely stay in the hospital with Mu Wan, but...

"You are sick, are you?" Johnny frowned and threw the folder aside, posing a clear posture to teach him, "You still blame me for pulling you out of the country? You don't know how to weigh yourself? One is an international award. It's a woman with a fever, you can't figure out which one is more important!! What's wrong with your conflicts? What's wrong with the explanation a few days later? Do you still expect to find me at the international awards ceremony to give you awards on your behalf? f*cked!"

Pei Yuzhe slowly lowered the window, venting the anger in the car.

"I can't tell you clearly, do you understand? I care about this woman, more than the piano. What awards you take with her is insulting her," Pei Yuzhe

glanced coldly, "I also warned You, next time you dare to take me out of the country with this forced method, I will just withdraw from this business."

"You..." Johnny was so angry that he was crazy. "You have a brain problem!"

Pei Yuzhe's thin lips pressed into a line, rubbing the phone in his palm, anxious in his heart. This group of bastards actually tied Mu Wan to the train on the day he fell ill, and they also detained his mobile phone. They would never come back without attending the ceremony.

He has probably not contacted Mu Wan for more than a week.

"You said, how good is a woman with a child? What if she has cured your disease? Now if you don't talk about the piano, you are still a useless person? What qualifications do you have to pursue her! "Johnny changed his method to step by step, "I don't care what woman you chase, but the prerequisite for you to chase a woman is that you have a good career, please don't know?"

Pei Yuzhe frowned, and said coldly to the driver: "It's almost here, you stop by the road."

The driver heard him and stopped the car firmly on the side of the road.

Pei Yuzhe got off the car and said lightly to the agent: "Thank you for reminding, you'd better not push me too quickly, otherwise it will be counterproductive."

"Bang!" With a sound, Pei Yuzhe turned away indifferently.

*

In the World Trade Center, Nangong Che stood in front of the French windows with a cold expression.

"Che, what do you think of this one? Uncle would like it?" Luo Qingwan walked over, holding a watch, and asked softly.

Nangong Che did not keep his gaze on it, but asked in a cold voice, "You must come here to pick a gift?"

Luo Qingwan was stunned: "What's wrong? I just don't want to run too far to be upset, so I chose a closer one, and this is the top-floor consumption area. Very few people can patronize, don't you... don't like it here?"

A few days later, it will be Nangong Proud's birthday, and Luo Qingwan will take him out today to pick out gifts.

Nangong Che's face was very bad, he didn't speak, he just looked deep into the floor-to-ceiling windows-this is the only way for Youyang Elementary School to return to the apartment where Yu Muwan lives, and every time Muwan takes Xiaoying from this road walk over.

He was wondering if the woman behind him was playing tricks again.

She is not a woman who can be fooled by any deceit.

"Choose quickly." Nangong Che raised his hand and looked at the watch on his wrist, and said coldly.

"Okay, I'll pick it right away," Luo Qingwan stretched out her hand and said with a smile: "That's it, handsome guy, give me an opinion, I don't believe my own vision, but I want you to be more satisfied. "

Nangong Che glanced faintly, and the elegant and shiny silver-gray tone really suits the old man Nangong Ao.

"Whatever, you choose yourself." He remained cold and unchanging.

Luo Qingwan's smile faded, but she still smiled, retracted her hand, and put the gift back.

She also looked down at the time, which was just right.

"Che," Luo Qingwan turned around, took a slight breath and shouted with a smile, "I decided to go back and get that set of calligraphy to give to my uncle and go with me."

Chapter 426

"Okay." Nangong Che's patience has been exhausted, and he can't wait to leave immediately after hearing her say that he is finished shopping.

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly and embraced his arm.

Two people strolled in the brightly lit hall. Even the jewels and diamonds could not resist the light of the rumors they were standing together. The handsome and tall man, the beautiful woman, the perfect intertwining of rigidity and softness, attracted attention.

When entering the elevator, Luo Qingwan did not forget to reach out and help him tidy up his wrinkled tie.

In an inconspicuous corner, the camera without flash clicked and recorded this scene.

Walking out of the huge World Trade Center, a cool breeze hit, Luo Qingwan subconsciously grasped the collar to block the wind, her petite figure trembled slightly, but Nangong Che's strong arms suddenly embraced her and stopped her footsteps.

"..." Luo Qingwan looked up at him puzzled.

"I'll go there to pick up the car, you just wait here." Nangong Che said coldly, not wanting to go with her.

Luo Qingwan was startled for a moment, a panic, he broke free and walked forward. Luo Qingwan immediately followed him, followed him in a few steps, put her clean and white hand into his big palm and gently squeezed it tightly, and smiled sweetly: "I don't want it. It's better to run while standing there and blowing the cold wind. You go together."

Nangong Che frowned deeply, the stride of the meteor stopped, and stared at her coldly.

"Tell you to wait where you are, just wait where you are, aren't you obedient?" Nangong Che's tone began to be bad.

Luo Qingwan was startled slightly, seeing his displeasure, she could only easily open his hand.

"Well, you don't want to frown on trivial matters. Although you look handsome, you can see that you are in a bad mood." Luo Qingwan's slender fingers touched his eyebrows, and smiled softly, "I won't go. Is it okay? You drive a little and come here. It's really cold here, I'm afraid I will stay here soon."

Nangong Che froze, feeling the hand on the center of his eyebrows extremely soft.

He stared at Luo Qingwan with deep eyes, only two words in his heart, fairy.

If he didn't know that she might be hiding behind the crowd, he would almost really be unable to withstand this woman's offensive. The kind of aura radiating from her body could really confuse people.

Looking at her face, I saw Yu Muwan inexplicably, when that woman could talk to him so tenderly?

I'm afraid-it's impossible!

The melancholy cloud between Nangong Che's eyebrows instantly unfolded, becoming dazzling and handsome, and Luo Qingwan was in a daze when she looked at it.

"If it's cold, wear more clothes next time you come out. Do you think your demeanor can be the temperature?" Nangong Che's expression returned to coldness, his tone was still bad, he took off his suit jacket and threw it to her.

Obviously it was extremely ironic, Luo Qingwan hugged his coat, thought about it and laughed: "Of course you can be the temperature? Your demeanor can indeed give me temperature."

The wind messed up her hair, and she wore her clothes on the street. Her slender figure looked more slender and petite in a big suit. She smiled like a flower and had a seductive charm.

Nangong Che frowned. He didn't know how this woman practiced. Just a little bit of sunshine can really brighten the world.

He ignored it and went to pick up the car alone.

At the same time, Yu Muwan led Xiaoying slowly along the street. After passing the road, there was no zebra crossing on the trail here. She had to fasten the first button of the windbreaker, leaned over and picked Xiaoying, and led him across the road.

Xiao Ying also stretched out her hand to hug Mommy, looked not far away with big eyes, and her brows frowned slightly.

"Mummy, I saw a beautiful auntie." Xiaoying said in Yu Muwan's ear.

"Really?" Yu Muwan put him on the side of the road, tidied his clothes, and scratched his nose with his fingers. "Auntie who is more beautiful than Mommy?"

"En!" Xiaoying looked thief, staring suspiciously at the figure in the distance, "It's strange, why does that person wear uncle's clothes?"

Yu Muwan was taken aback, looked around, but saw the figure.

She couldn't see the girl's face clearly, she just smiled, holding Xiao Ying and trying to walk over, but she raised her eyes and collided with the eyes of the woman in the distance. Yu Muwan was taken aback for a while, and her heart was violent. Impact.

——Luo Qingwan.

The two women standing far away, the woman and the beautiful little boy whom Luo Qingwan was staring at, smiled and waved.

Thinking of the faint provocation between her words at the reception and the repeated forced her to leave, Yu Muwan was in a complicated mood, with a gleaming light on her fair face, and did not know how to respond, so she could only faintly lower her thick eyelashes and tighten them. Xiaoying's hand.

"Do you know that beautiful aunt?" Yu Muwan just wanted to leave quickly.

Xiaoying jumped around next to her, and said in a cool and evil tone: "You know, don't you know Mommy?"

Yu Muwan was a little surprised, staring at Xiaoying, thinking about how Xiaoying knew Luo Qingwan: "You know?"

Xiao Ying nodded heavily, squinted her eyes and looked up at Yu Muwan: "Mummy, these things are written in the newspaper, isn't that pretty aunty is a fashion model who came back from Paris!"

Yu Muwan's heart was relieved for a while, and he felt that he was too vigilant. This was the case.

Xiaoying grinned and showed white teeth, and continued kindly: "And she's still the fiancée of some bastard uncle!"

Yu Muwan was caught under her feet and almost fell, blushing and embarrassed, supporting her body and looking at Xiaoying.

Xiaoying smiled more purely, and stepped forward to pat Yu Muwan's arm: "Mommy, be careful, Xiaoying didn't say anything, mommy don't get excited!"

"Xiaoying...you, how did you know?"

"Of course I read the newspaper too! Don't you read it, Mommy? No wonder Mommy didn't know the news about the marriage contract between the bastard uncle and the beautiful aunt. Mommy is still embarrassed with the bastard uncle, sin and sin." Xiaoying pretended to be deep. Tao.

The shock in Yu Muwan's heart was unimaginable.

engagement.

These two words pierced like thorns in her heart. She didn't even know why she accepted Nangong Che at the time. Maybe he was too gentle at the time, maybe his decisive dismissal of the engagement touched her, but She should be able to understand that the entire Nangong clan is so huge, how difficult it would be for him to get out of the disputes over interests without resorting to marriage preservation.

She is no longer young, but how can she still believe and fall in love so easily?

Yu Muwan's face was slightly pale, holding Xiaoying's hand, biting her lip and saying, "Mummy also feels guilty, but—"

She smiled bitterly, "I don't know whose fault it was."

Chapter 427

Even if she met Luo Qingwan, she wouldn't say anything. Their marriage contract was still there. Even if Nangong Che always loved her desperately, but the relationship between him and Luo Qingwan could not be changed. She would never be dishonorable in front of Luo Qingwan.

"It's guilty to escape reality, Mommy." Xiaoying walked behind her obediently, not forgetting to add fuel and jealousy.

"Mommy didn't escape reality. Mommy has always understood her uncle, but Mommy believes that there are things that you won't get if you don't pursue it. Just like Xiaoying developing games, will you give up because of suffering?"

"Mom, don't change the subject. Developing a game is not the same as getting married! I heard kids say that there are first come first!"

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan whispered, blushing to the extreme.

"Ah..." Xiaoying stared at the distance and her eyes slowly changed, frowning, "Bad Uncle!"

Yu Muwan felt tight and looked in that direction.

In the distance, a dark blue luxury car drove over. Luo Qingwan smiled and walked to the other side to open the door, but couldn't open the door. She frowned and stared at the man in the car pitifully. Nangong Che got out of the car indifferently, walked to the other side and leaned over to open the door for her. Luo Qingwan had already taken off his suit jacket and put it in his arms, smiling gently and hugging his waist, playing Xiaojiao shyly refused to get in the car.

Nangong Che frowned deeply, trying to pull away the arm that was entangled around her waist.

"Get in the car quickly, I don't have time to spend with you." He said coldly.

"Give me one minute and I'll be warm." Luo Qingwan said softly, her clear eyes staring at him with a small smile, "I'll be fine soon, handsome guy, bear with me."

Nangong Che endured the intimacy in broad daylight in her gentle voice, holding the car door tighter and tighter, and finally couldn't help it again. His eyes were already very cold: "Have you enough?"

"Enough." Luo Qingwan hugged tightly, loosened him, rubbed her hands, k*ssed his chin on tiptoe, and sat in the car with a sweet smile.

Nangong Che's slender fingers touched the hickey, and suddenly felt that he was spending time with her like this. He really wanted to dissect the true side of this woman for everyone to see, and forced her to retreat. It's not as difficult as it is now.

"Bang!" The door of the car was closed with a bang, and Nangong Che left the car with cold eyes and suddenly stopped at a certain point.

Far away, a beautiful and moving woman led a beautiful and extremely beautiful little boy, staring at them in place.

After Nangong Che saw the familiar figure clearly, his heart was shocked!

He saw Yu Muwan, and almost at the same time saw the look on her face, shocked, pale, and hateful.

"Damn..." Nangong Che almost couldn't help running towards her, turned and frowned at the person in the car, took out the key and threw the key to her, gnashing his teeth, "Drive back by yourself!"

After speaking, he strode towards Yu Muwan.

Luo Qingwan hurriedly caught the key, and stared at Nangong Che moving in that direction with clear eyes.

She tilted her head, a small smile bloomed on her lips.

And Yu Muwan saw Nangong Che coming from a distance, pulling Xiao Ying tight, his face was so pale that he walked in the other direction.

"Mu Wan!" Nangong Che shouted.

The wind blew her hair into a mess. Yu Muwan felt the sound in her ears. His mind was full of the scene when Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan were standing by the car and making affection. He personally opened the car door for her and let her happily. Wrapped and hugged his waist and talked happily, even lightly k*ssing... Yu Muwan grasped the bag of her bag tightly, feeling her nails pinched into her palm! pain!

She had long imagined the possible intimacy between them, and the impact was so strong in front of her, she wanted to laugh, wanted to laugh, but when she laughed, tears also choked out of her mouth, sour, in her eyes. It was warm inside.

the man! ...All men are just bastards!

"Mommy, uncle is calling you." Xiaoying stumbled away, but she said with more enthusiasm.

Yu Muwan was suddenly so sad in her heart, her eyes were red, and she said dumbly: "He called the wrong person!"

"Mu Wan!"

Nangong Che strode forward, firmly squeezed her shoulders with both hands to stop her footsteps and let her face her.

"What's the matter? Where are you going?" His tone was tense, his deep eyes fixed on Yu Muwan's beautiful and angry eyes.

"Let go of me, I want to go home."

"Muwan!" Nangong Che confined her again, she staggered because of the free movement, Nangong Che pressed her tightly to her chest, and stroked her face with her palm, "What did you see just now? Listen? I say....."

"You let me go!" There were tears and anger in Yu Muwan's eyes, and she was so angry that she wanted to break away from his strong arm, "Go away I don't want to see you, hypocritical, lying, is it fun to cheat me?! open!"

Xiaoying quickly broke away from Mommy's hand and jumped aside, clasping her arms, staring at Nangong Che with a cold expression. He didn't participate in the war between these two adults. He was not as excited as Mummy, so he just watched the show.

"Where did I deceive you?!" Nangong Che frowned and hugged her firmly, regardless of being in the street. "You listened to me, is it good? It will be my father's birthday in a few days, and I will just be with that person today. Women come out to buy gifts..."

Yu Muwan shook his head, feeling sad: "What are you explaining to me? Mr. Nangong, what you do with your fiancée is normal, what are you reporting to me!"

Anything not to love her, any dissolution of the marriage contract, are all deceptive!

"I'm just acting!" Nangong Che was eager to tell her the truth, regardless of the bloody way of her handsome face suddenly scratched while she was

struggling, frowned and said coldly, "You don't always lose your temper because of being so unclear, at least wait. You will post it after I say it!"

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and the light inside was trembling.

"Yes, I love to lose my temper. I'm born like this. Don't you know? I have a bad temper. You know better than anyone else. Why are you looking for me! I know your fiancée is very gentle. The whole world knows that you are crazy I gave her up and came here to ask for hardship!" Yu Muwan got excited, trembling all over, staring at him with grievances and anger, "No, you didn't give up on her, you are all fine up to now, how are you? Do you act with her or act with me! I am not as smart as her, so you think I deserve to be fooled by you, right?"

"No!" Nangong Che said categorically, his face was blue, but he didn't want to be on the street. He hugged her trembling body tightly and whispered in her ear, "We are not here to talk, let's find a place to talk. Talk, I really have nothing to do with her, if it weren't for you to check evidence, I wouldn't be near her at all..."

Chapter 428

"Aren't you close? You hugged so tightly, why didn't you expect I would see it when you k*ssed her!" Yu Muwan wanted to push him, but he was too strong, and she couldn't push him away with tears.

"When did you see me kssing her!!" Nangong Che was so anxious that his eyes were scarlet, folded her wrists behind him, looked at her red lips wet with tears, bowed his head and kssed her fiercely, and said in a dumb voice. , "I never kssed her, you are wrong, don't guess me according to your imagination, I only kssed you..."

In the mouth, his fiery breath rushed in, bewildering her again.

Yu Muwan felt the whole popularity dizzy, tears blurred her eyes, and her eyes were sore, but when his lips and tongue were so gentle and domineering, she still trembled slightly, comforted by the strong numb, feeling him The presence.

However, his intense and lingering k*ss was also given to Luo Qingwan...

When Yu Muwan thought of this, he felt that the big hand holding the back of his head was so dirty, and now the hot breath and lips and tongue that k*ssed him were so dirty! !

Her wrist was struggling desperately, pushing out the gap between the two people, trying to break free of her restraint!

Xiao Ying frowned, feeling Mommy's pain, and was so anxious that he stepped forward and kicked Nangong Che desperately: "Bad uncle, bad uncle! Let go of my mother! Mommy hates you! Let go of her! Let go, you hear No!"

His face was flushed with anger, and he wanted to bite the bad uncle's leg!

Pei Yuzhe walked along this road, frowned deeply when he saw this situation, rushed over to lift Nangong Che fiercely, and slammed a fist on his face!

"Damn, what are you doing to Mu Wan!" Pei Yuzhe groaned, panting, looking at him bitterly in his eyes.

Nangong Che snorted and took a few steps back, holding his chin, and then looking up at Pei Yuzhe with cold light in his eyes.

Yu Muwan's eyes shook, and Pei Yuzhe's white figure was already blocked in front of her when she did not respond. Her lips were so moist and shiny that she exuded a charming luster, panting slightly, she was surprised why Pei Yuzhe appeared there. Here.

Nangong Che gave a cold smile: "What are you doing here again?"

"You want to bully Mu Wan again, don't you? Bastard... if you dare to move her again, I'll never end with you! Nangong Che, don't bully too much! Don't provoke Mu Wan again if you have a family!" Pei Yuzhe was filled with hatred. His eyes were scarlet, and when he remembered that he had sent Mu Wan to the hospital with a high fever before he left, his fists creaked, and he wished to slash the man!

"I won't talk to the beasts who are in danger, get out!" Nangong Che's cold eyes swept across Pei Yuzhe, and said with a low growl.

Pei Yuzhe's gentle and handsome face showed a skeletal coldness, shook his head and said: "I don't have your beasts!"

Nangong Che didn't have time to pay attention to this man, staring at the small shadow that was also puffed up with anger, his eyes softened, and he said dumbly: "Your mommy is angry. I have to coax her well, otherwise I don't know she will hate it. When will I hate it."

Xiaoying was so angry that he pointed his finger at him: "It deserves my mother to hate you!"

Nangong Che's eyes were soft, and he smiled: "I know this, but she is in a bad mood because of me. If I don't coax her well, then she will always be in a bad mood, don't you think?"

"If you dare to bully my mommy, I'll bite you! Let Mommy hate you, and we will leave here if I hate you so much that I no longer want to care about you!" Xiaoying sneered at his theory and said coldly.

Nangong Che's face turned dark as expected.

His baby...really cruel.

"I can't rely on you for this..." Nangong Che's eyes were mixed with pity and determination, and there was domineering love in it. He raised his eyes and

stared at Pei Yuzhe, "You'd better let me go, our family You don't need an outsider to intervene."

"There is no family!" Yu Muwan was so angry that his eyes were sparkling, and he took two steps back, and then picked up Xiao Ying, "I don't need you to be my family, I don't need a man who wants to be my family. Your fiancée!"

Nangong Che frowned and was about to catch up, but Pei Yuzhe stood in front.

"I'll say once again, you get out of the way and don't be nosy here!" Nangong Che said coldly with extreme patience.

"If she doesn't want to, I won't let go even if I die." Pei Yuzhe's eyes were also firm.

Nangong Che nodded, a flash of light flashed in his cold eyes.

In the next moment, Pei Yuzhe had already collapsed on the ground with a painful expression on his belly. Nangong Che drew back his fists and ankles coolly and coldly. Seeing this embroidered pillow stretched out his hands, the chilly breath of his body couldn't stop him.

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and tears flashed inside. He didn't expect this violence to be so rampant.

Without even thinking about it, she put down Xiaoying and ran to see Pei Yuzhe's injury.

"You... are you okay?" Yu Muwan's eyes were distressed, and she squatted down and gently pulled his arm, seeing how painful he was to stand up, staring at Nangong Che, "What are you doing? ! Regardless of his business, why do you want to do it to him! Do you always do things like this without thinking about it!"

Nangong Che's face turned slightly blue, he squatted down, and asked in a cold voice, "Have you forgotten what he did to you while you were being drugged? You forgave you so quickly? You can do things so quickly. Let go!"

Yu Muwan's eyes were complicated, and he shook his head: "I know that I don't understand what he thinks of me! I hate him, but it doesn't mean you can treat him like that! He is not like you, he is despicable and hypocritical! "

Nangong Che sneered coldly and said dumbly: "Yu Muwan, you always say that I don't believe you. Think about it, have you trusted me? You don't even give me the opportunity to explain, right? What is the difference between us!"

Yu Muwan shook her head and tears filled her with tears: "I won't tell you, I hate seeing you. Go back and never come to me again! If you can't let go of your fiancée, don't come to provoke me! You are all the conditions I said. If you didn't do it, you broke my promise in less than three days. Get out! I won't give you any chance again, maybe the things you want to be with me are just telling me to lie to me. Never believe it again!"

In the sizzling cold wind, the handsome man squatting on the ground had cold eyes and felt weak.

He got up, took out the phone and dialed 120.

"In front of the World Trade Center, yes, come here now." Nangong Che hung up his phone, staring at Yu Muwan with cold eyes.

He suddenly sneered.

"Did you know? Both of us are sick, and neither of us can stand this entanglement," Nangong Che Junyi's face had a cold breath, "It's a pity that I am not as decisive as you, so I give up at every turn. Suspect me, refuse me to come closer-I have called an ambulance to come here, now, I must settle our matter before leaving!"

Chapter 429

After he finished speaking, he got up to pull up Yu Muwan, grasped her hand firmly, and walked towards the apartment.

"You let me go...Nangong Che, let me go!" Yu Muwan wanted to struggle, but his strength was so terrifying that her hand bones were pinched by him and it hurt.

A policeman came behind him, Xiaoying hurriedly asked the police uncle to look after Pei Yuzhe who was injured on the ground, and ran all the way to catch up with the bad uncle and mommy in front.

"Bad uncle, let go of my mommy, or I will call the police!" Xiaoying bluffed behind.

Nangong Che's indifferent eyes swept over the beautiful little boy behind him, and the meeting of his eyes made him understand each other's meaning. Nangong Che knew that this child was extremely clever, and he also agreed with this statement, Yu Muwan's heart knot, Only he Nangongche can untie it.

In a blink of an eye, I arrived downstairs in the apartment, and the landlord's aunt was walking out.

"Take care of Xiaoying for us, please. We have something to solve." Nangong Che said coldly.

The landlord's aunt was stunned. Before she could speak, she watched them leave their children and go upstairs.

"Uncle!" Xiaoying called out from behind.

Nangong Che looked back, only to see Xiaoying standing in the backlit area, holding up a finger, with an unprecedented cold expression on his small face:

"I only give you one chance. After this time, you can't coax mommy, I It will not be released again."

There were waves in Nangong Che's deep eyes.

Holding Yu Muwan's hand tightly in his hand, he squeezed again for a few minutes, thinking that whether it was the last chance or not, he would not let this woman go in his life. This idea would not change after death.

Struggling all the way to home, Yu Muwan also struggled extremely tired.

"Do you have any other way? I hate your use of violence, I hate it!" Yu Muwan put his hands on the sofa, staring at Nangong Che with beautiful eyes with anger.

Closing the door, Nangong Che pulled her into his arms, buried her tightly in her hair, sniffing her body.

"Let go of me..." Yu Muwan's throat was already hoarse, her eyes closed in pain, and he barely had the strength to push away while climbing on his shoulders, "Don't lie to me anymore, why should you give me hope and deprive me of happiness in the future? Right? Do you know you are cruel, I hate you..."

"Where do I have..." Nangong Che deeply sniffed the smell of her body, and the tip of her nose and lips drilled in through her hair, clinging to her collar all the way, rubbing her sensitive neck." You, a difficult woman, will always believe only what you see. What is the difference between you and me? I will misunderstand you, and you will also misunderstand me?"

"What did I misunderstand you?" Yu Muwan raised her eyes and asked with gritted teeth, "You told me you want to be with me, and you told me that you want to dissolve the marriage and you won't find other women. Have you said that? ! Did I hear it wrong or was that my illusion?"

"I said..." Nangong Che raised his eyes, held her face in his palm, and said in a dumb voice, "I have said all of this. I didn't solve it, it was my fault..."

He frowned deeply: "I originally wanted to wait for her to reveal her crimes, and there was enough evidence for the two families to agree to dissolve the marriage contract. I don't need such a scheming and vicious woman by my side, but now it seems You can't wait—you misunderstood a kss. *Are you sure you saw me kssing her? Where did you k*ss?*"

Yu Muwan's brain is dizzy, and her extreme anger is still in her mind, but when I think about it, she is really a little bit jealous.

From that angle, all I saw was Luo Qingwan k*ssing him on tiptoe, but he didn't respond.

"You lied to me..." she frowned and said stubbornly.

"I didn't expect you to have such a poor patience." Nangong Che squeezed her waist, pressed her against the back of the sofa, and exhaled the heat from her lips, "I'll teach you what k*ssing is, don't see me next time. When I get closer to her, I feel like I'm not acting properly, you know?"

Yu Muwan was still lost, and Nangong Che's lips were already stamped on her lips.

Yu Muwan hid, his hot breath seemed to burn her, the next moment Nangong Che fixed her jaw, k*ssed it firmly, and rushed into her slightly closed teeth. Entangling her lips fiercely and hotly.

"..." Yu Muwan couldn't stand it, her hands slowly supported the back of the sofa, feeling that he was tossing and turning in his mouth, running over every sensitive part inside, dizzy again and again, her breath was strongly sucked away by him. At the moment when she was about to suffocate, he took his own breath and gave her, forcing her to accept his deep k*ss.

The big palm rubbed the back of her head, reaching the back of her neck, and the skin inside was smooth.

Nangong Che let go of her lips and watched her gasping for breath brightly, his whole body was almost soft in his arms.

"Do you still doubt me..." Nangong Che asked with a heavy breath, touching her forehead, leaning his palm into her windbreaker, covering the plumpness on her chest, clasping her in his arms, heavy Rub.

"...!" A strong joy came, and Yu Muwan took a deep breath, panicking in her eyes.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were as bright as the side of Qingtan, terribly bright.

"Are you familiar with this feeling? Haven't it been a long time?" Nangong Che's voice became more hoarse, his eyes blurred, he put her waist on the back of the sofa and looked down at her against her forehead.

Yu Muwan was dizzy, trying to support his body, his eyelashes trembled violently: "Don't... let go..."

"Can't let go..." Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, and suddenly tore off her windbreaker, wrapped it around her wrists tightly, tied her wrists like a rope, and k*ssed her neck.

"Uh..." Yu Muwan couldn't help but raised his head, feeling his hands tied behind his clothes and his whole body stretched out in front of him.

Nangong Che attacked fiercely, and her wet and hot tongue swept across every corner of her neck, causing her to tremble constantly, her body never stopped trembling, his heavy body pressed up, and quietly in the moment she did not pay attention Unzip the zipper of her trousers, slender fingers slid

across the delicate skin of her waist, tightened her waist slightly, and pulled the trousers back.

He was a little rough, grabbing her clothes while holding her and walked towards the inner room.

Yu Muwan's eyes were blurred, her eyes gleamed with grievances and resentment, and she was more fascinated. Her lips and tongue were always occupied by him, entangled in hot and sticky ground, screaming, and did not notice her windbreaker and thinness. How did she remove her sweater? She felt so light all over her body. When she felt it, her hair had fallen on her shoulders.

Yu Muwan was taken aback and became sober. Only then did she realize that her upper body had been exposed, and her white, delicate, tender skin fell on his sturdy chest, her tongue was numb, and she felt Nangong Che's pain. She snorted and snorted, "Bah!" She had to open the hidden button of her inner clothes and pull it down, the hot big palm directly touched the softest part of her.

Chapter 430

"Um..." Yu Muwan's shoulders shrunk like snow, his face flushed and he murmured, pushing his firm chest with both hands, resisting the feeling of being rubbed, ravaged and ravaged on his chest, pointing The tips are trembling.

Nangong Che's breathing became heavier and heavier, and her movements became more and more savage. He pressed her tender body into his arms and rubbed her hands, leaving bright red finger marks on the skin, and Yu Muwan was forced to be in his arms. He raised his head, and groaned shyly and indignantly. A moan came from her mouth, and Nangong Che's k*ss had completely drowned her.

"..." Nangong Che clasped the back of Yu Muwan's head tightly, opened eyes that were as bright as stars, and said in a hoarse and rough voice, "Open your eyes, open your eyes and look at me, Muwan..."

Yu Muwan was tightly attached to his fiery body. Hearing this sound, he could only pant and lift his eyes. The clear and clear eyes were misty, and he couldn't see anything clearly, but his face suddenly enlarged, so clearly. Appear in front of her!

"Nangong Che..."

She screamed, clearly feeling his fiery arms confining her.

He did not know when the messy shirt buttons were unbuttoned, and the two of them were already mostly naked to each other.

"Can you feel it?" Nangong Che buried his head against her forehead, his eyes were already scarlet with a starting point, with obvious desire, his palm touched her snow-colored spine, inch by inch, making that feeling Penetrating into each of her nerve endings, "Do you feel that I am hurting you? It's been a long time since I hugged you, Mu Wan...Do you want me? Do you want to!"

Her big palms clasped her straight buttocks and pressed forwards tightly!

"Ah!" Yu Muwan bit her lip and groaned, the hard object stimulated her softness, forcing a strong pleasure, and instantly spreading electricity to her limbs!

She wanted to escape, but it was hot everywhere. She felt that the pants were quickly untied and slowly fell down. She suddenly opened her big eyes and whispered "No". In the next instant, the hot fingers were gone. Touched the muscles and skin in her, and explored down wantonly.

"Nangong Che..." Yu Muwan's fingertips plunged into the muscles on his back, hair scattered on his shoulders, and his head buried in his chest.

Nangong Che gasped coarsely, k*ssed her hair, lifted her waist, and entered even more presumptuously.

"No more... I don't want any more... Let me go..." Yu Muwan begged for mercy in a dumb voice, feeling that bright fireworks exploded in front of her eyes, and her whole nerves were softened by waves of intense pleasure. She couldn't bear it. Live, can only beg for mercy.

Nangong Che smiled lowly, bowed his head and licked the corner of her mouth.

Yu Muwan was electrocuted and tilted his head, Nangong Che chased after her k*ss, bit her lower lip, and once again firmly occupied her small mouth amidst the sound of resistance, while the fingers were dripping wet. In, accurately penetrated into her shy firmness...

"...!" Yu Muwan shuddered, and she was so soft that she was about to fall down.

The back of Nangong Che's entire vigorous back trembled violently, and was deeply stimulated by the wet spring tide. He grumbled and bit her delicate lower lip, clasping her whole body and stumbled towards the bed in the bedroom.

Yu Muwan only felt that the world was spinning, she raised her head and fell into a weightless world, and her back was soft.

Nangong Che pressed up, let out a rough low growl in her voice, and withdrew her trousers three times and twice, exposing her shy underwear to the air, his big palm covered it, not shed her last cover, But squeezed it fiercely, frightening her with force like a bamboo.

"Ah..." Yu Muwan felt a slight pain, raised his head and groaned, panting violently.

Nangong Che lifted her waist, buckled her back and lifted up, and then suddenly bowed her head, Yu Muwan made a more unbearable sound in the next instant, soft and drunk, and was stimulated to the point where tears slowly ooze out...

"Nangong Che... don't... let go..."

Her white, soft snow is full of someone's fingerprints, and the blood-red front end is now in someone's mouth. She is repeatedly stimulated with the hot tongue, heavy, fierce, and let that A little blush is harder and brighter.

Nangong Che's breathing became heavier and heavier, tearing the soft cloth in his palm in the last patience.

The pubic bone was held down, and Yingrun's knees were still closed together, and a large wheat-colored palm came over, holding one of the Yingrun, breaking it aside, and the other boldly and presumptuously up.

"Is it possible to tell me to let go now..." Nangong Che raised his wet eyes, blurry and twinkling like dazzling stars, panting and letting go of her blush, the whole tall and sturdy figure covered and pressed her firmly. Stuck.

Yu Muwan looked at the handsome face close at hand, her eyes blurred and fragile.

Nangong Che whispered: "Mu Wan...Mu Wan..." He started *kssing from her forehead, followed by the tip of his nose, cheeks, corners of the mouth, soft lips, and white earlobes, like snake holes. The auricles are as small as the ears, and there are palpitation white muscles from behind the ears to the neck. Yu Muwan was immersed in such an overwhelming kss, unable to return to his senses. He didn't feel how big and hard his wettest place was. The blood vessels there were still throbbing, showing the huge tension like a broken bamboo. She only felt a tearing pain, and the whole person was brutally penetrated from the most vulnerable place!*

"Ah...!" Yu Muwan raised his head and groaned, his entire small face was full of forbearance, arousing pity.

Nangong Che's entire back tightened, and he took a breath and felt the softness, softness and moistness that he had missed and longed for for five years. The ecstasy in his heart surpassed his imagination, and his whole mind had fallen off like a wild horse. Looking up, feeling the intense extinction sensation under him, staring at the woman who is turning pink under him, the whole person burst out instantly.

All night, Yu Muwan only felt that he was trapped in the fiery tight arms, unable to survive or die.

The tearing pain was still there, she only felt that she was about to pass out in the violent impact, but her back was picked up, and a rough voice was speaking in her ear, forcing her to wake up. . Yu Muwan opened her eyes and saw only a magnified handsome face with terrible longing in her eyes. She was immersed in that look, but the next moment she screamed again, her body was stout and swollen instantly. Big, pierced her deepest point frantically!

pain.....

Hot pain...

During the violent and rapid friction, she only heard heavy gasps that did not belong to her. The waist that she wanted to escape was tightly clasped, her lips were red and swollen from the k*ss, and she raised her head and shouted that her voice was hoarse, that was penetrated. Only then did the place slowly adapt to the hot pain, and slowly began to have a different, strange feeling, which touched a nerve, and then drowned her whole person.