

The Contract Lover

Chapter 431

"Uh!" Nangong Che's head was dripping with sweat, his handsome face flushed, and he raised his head and snorted, feeling her tight ecstasy, assaulting more violently, until he felt that the people under him were hiding badly. He leaned over to check her condition.

"Does it hurt?" Nangong Che gasped heavily. He wanted to stop but couldn't stop, so he could only shock quickly, bow his head and k*ss the tip of her nose, and asked in a dumb voice.

Yu Muwan nodded, tears falling, holding the sheet next to him tightly, choked out: "It hurts...slow down...I can't stand it..."

She was afraid of the feeling of tearing her apart every time she penetrated. The strength of this man was too terrible. She tried again after five years. She avoided it terribly, including the tingling comfort after the pain, she longed, But at the same time he was afraid.

Nangong Che resisted his urge to hit hard, and slowly slowed down.

Jun's face was full of sweat because of depression, his entire back was taut, and Nangong Che k*ssed Yu Muwan's small face with his head bowed, and his small mouth muttered in a low voice: "I can't control it, I want to eat you, eat it hard... It hurts, isn't it? I'm sorry... I'm sorry Mu Wan... I'll be gentle..."

Yu Muwan couldn't bear such a blatant love story. She wanted to get rid of his voice with tears in her tears, but his delicate chin was clamped by a few fingers, and the k*ss was deeper. Her soft, soft and moist tongue was on him. I was deeply pampered in my mouth, and bursts of soreness went straight to the base of my tongue, and the reaction below slowly concealed the pain, and it began to become a warm current that was slowly released, with unconcealable pleasure and comfort, and rushed to the limbs. skeleton.

"..." Yu Muwan trembled, tears flowing more violently.

Nangong Che groaned and buried her in her hair, and continued to say in a dumb voice: "Do you know how much I miss you? I haven't touched you for a long time. How many times have I touched you like this in my dreams? You...you are so soft...mu Wan...I just want to die in you..."

"Hmm!" Yu Muwan suddenly frowned and endured his heavy blow, biting his lip, and his whole consciousness had collapsed.

"Don't say... Don't..." She began to shrink her body and struggle upwards, trying to escape from such a hot world that people want to escape, a pair of big palms clasped her waist again, and then struggling to penetrate again. ! Yu Muwan arched her back and screamed. She was frightened by the horrified comfort, and her whole body was trembling.

Nangong Che raised his scarlet eyes, and no matter whether she could stand it or not, he sprinted fiercely towards this sensitive point: "Don't tell me to stop... I can't stop, Mu Wan..."

Quiet night, soft lighting, the big bed in the bedroom. There are overlapping figures on the top of the bedroom, and the violent sprint let the people underneath his body screaming that they can't help themselves in the joy of bliss. Nangong Che was sweating profusely. , Like a wild beast, undulating madly, sometimes holding up the face of the person under her body and k*ssing her deeply to suffocation, eating all her unbearable moaning and groans into her mouth, and then bursting under her body again With a violent impact, he slammed into it fiercely, and the whole root was lost.

Yu Muwan finally couldn't bear it, her whole body squeezed, Xue Bai's toes were tightly clasped, convulsed and forced into the crazy world, Nangong Che held her face and k*ssed deeply, releasing her All the beauty is stored, and she will reach the most beautiful heaven under his embrace. She is so beautiful when she trembles, and even her uvula is flustered and helpless. He comforts

her, rubbing and rubbing with his rough palm. Her back and body pressed tightly against her deepest point, prolonging her comfort.

A love, sweat dripping, he has not yet enjoyed himself.

Yu Muwan's waist was sore and soft, and the most fragile and sensitive areas had been tortured to redness and swelling. The whole person was turned over, and he was attacked more violently in the time before he could catch his breath.

Nangong Che k*ssed her delicate butterfly bone, bit her shoulder, and shrugged violently.

Yu Muwan clutched the white sheet tightly, whimpered and groaned under the heavy cover, biting his lip to endure.

"No more...I'm so sour..." Yu Muwan shook her head and begged, with a cry in her voice. She no longer knew how many times she had been released under him, but he hadn't been satisfied yet. She was soft and fair. Only by tightening his back can he resist his unsound offensive.

Nangong Chejun's face flushed, and his entire eyes were slightly scarlet. He bowed down to k*ss her eyes with distress.

"I'll soon..." he said in a rough voice, leaning his palms into his body, rubbing the Min in front of her where she was covered by the sheets, and where she could not be seen. Feelings, she really heard her beauty again. There was a low groan that was intoxicating.

"You are so beautiful... Mu Wan... I want you..." Nangong Che said coarsely, and the buzzing voice echoed in her ears. Yu Muwan's whole body became tighter, feeling that his waist was buckled. However, he was lifted up a bit, and he suddenly tried his best to put it on, with a fierce force, reaching the deepest part of her.

After screaming, the fiery atmosphere in the room reached its tightest point.

When Nangong Che finally broke out, he had already sprinted. I don't know how many times. He only knew that the person in his arms had collapsed to the point of fainting. His tight back ran across with death-like speed. Comfort, bowed his head and k*ssed her tightly. Lips. petals.

Tight strength, soft arc, this is the perfect posture for them to embrace.

Falling heavily on her, Nangong Che's bones covered her tightly, and the dripping sweat merged with her thin sweat. After the heavy gasp, he hugged her tightly with both arms and hugged her in front of him, like the most precious treasure.

...

The morning light fell through the curtains on his eyelashes.

Nangong Che frowned, and Junyi's eyes opened somewhat struggling after a while.

There was a dumbfounded white light in front of him. He was stunned for only a second. The next moment, his arm suddenly tightened and caught the person in his arms, tightly, and then bowed his head down to check, she was still in his arms.

"..." The tight heart finally let out a sigh of relief. Nangong Che relaxed the strength of his arms, feeling the delicate and smooth skin of the person under him, a trace of scorching heat rose in his eyes, and turned slightly to cover her. Under her body, staring at her face.

They last night...

Yu Muwan fell asleep deeply, with hair dampened with sweat on her white little face. Nangong Che's slender fingers lifted the hair away, gently clasped her face, and printed a print on her face. k*ss.

The body is soft, he always dominates her firmly, even if it is over, he will not let go.

It was only early in the morning that his body began to feel wrong again, just because he lifted the sheet slightly and looked down her exquisite curve, the burning in his eyes became more obvious.

Nangong Che tried to move, and the intimate feeling of touching skin spread all over his body immediately.

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"Uh..." He snorted, frowned and endured, but still gasped slightly, staring at her red, swollen, wet lips, very distressed, but he k*ssed it, very gentle at first, to the back He pried open her teeth unceremoniously, and chased her shy tongue all night.

Warmth, belonging, embraced her forever.

Nangong Che's eyes were moist, and I don't know why, but just like this gently hugging her and stroking her hair, and k*ssing her while she was half-dreaming and half-awake, there was such satisfaction and comfort.

"I finally own you again..." A low-pitched voice sounded, and Nangong Che's k*ss drifted down her profile, as if he had deliberately told her in a dream. "From your heart to your body... Mu Wan... I love you..."

The phone's ringtone rang at this moment, which is very unpleasant.

Nangong Che hugged the little woman in his arms, frowned suddenly and looked under the bed.

Clothes were lost all over the floor.

He wrapped her tightly with a thin quilt, and then got out of bed naked to answer the phone, pressed the answer button, and walked out of the room.

"what's up?"

"Master Nangong, you made the phone we monitored move. At six o'clock in the morning, Miss Luo should appear at Jinwan Garden."

Nangong Che frowned and looked at the phone. There was more than half an hour left.

damn it.

"I see. Send someone over to watch and don't make a surprise, take a picture and wait for me to pass."

After hanging up the phone, Nangong Che felt a slight coolness in the room. After checking it, he found that Yu Muwan and the others hadn't installed any heating measures at all. He thought in a daze that she was like this when she lived with her five years ago. She never likes any heating measures when she is cold, she likes the natural warmth in the quilt.

Thinking of these, his heart began to soften. Nangong Che walked back, looked at the clothes all over the floor and didn't intend to wear it. Instead, he walked over to pull off the quilt and hugged her again.

Yu Muwan turned over slightly, feeling a fiery chest approaching, and slowly frowned.

Nangong Che was slightly startled, but the next moment a ray of light surged in his eyes, he pulled her over and clasped her tightly in front of her chest, and said dumbly, "Good deed...I hope you can rely on me so much when you are sober... ..Relying on me forever..."

My body reacted every time I hugged her, and now I don't wear any clothes, let alone.

Nangong Che's hand went down evilly and stayed evilly where he shouldn't stay, gently touched, soothed, and watched her in her sleep frowning deeper, and humming closer to his neck.

The inner sides of the shiny legs are very smooth and nostalgic.

Nangong Che did not open her legs to do it again. Although he really couldn't help it, he could only take a deep breath and retreat the whole body's desire. But without the slightest effect, he decisively took a cold shower.

There is still water dripping on the hair, to see if time is running out.

Nangong Che walked back to the room to put on his clothes, only then slowly walked to the bed to see her.

He wanted to stay warm for a while, even for a while, watching her wake up in his arms, but it didn't work.

"Little Fairy..." Nangong Che said in a dumb voice, covering her lips again, gently tossing around, "I really want you...if you want to beg for mercy...but I have to go..."

Looking at her sleeping face with clear eyes, Nangong Che smiled suddenly, pinched her minibus and said in a low voice: "Will you wake up and misunderstand me and run away after eating? That would be troublesome. "

Think about it, closing her smile again, and leaving a k*ss on her eyelashes: "Whatever... It's better if you misunderstood, come to me to settle the account, anyway, I plan to entangle you in this life..."

He got up after speaking, covered her cup, made a call to Huimeng Center to ask for leave for her, and then walked out of the room slowly.

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Golden Bay Garden.

Nangong Che sat in the back seat, looking out the window.

The garden here is attached to a residential area, which is also open to the outside. The early morning runners are already exercising, and there are students in twos and threes coming out from the inside and walking together.

The man wearing sunglasses in front opened the recording and showed it to Nangong Che.

The voice inside came slowly, a young boy, a gentle female voice he was familiar with.

"I said you have something to contact my assistant, don't come to me, have you forgotten it?" The female voice said with a trace of sleepy haziness, her voice soft but indifferent, "and it's still so early."

"Miss Luo, I really can't drag it anymore. I am going to Hong Kong with my mother in the car this afternoon. Can you tell me where she is? I have to go with her."

"I am not very clear, it was not arranged by me."

"Miss Luo..."

"What's your name? I don't remember it very much. I said that as long as you go first, your mother and I will help you send it there. I am not used to threatening people or harming people. As long as others don't hurt me, I will definitely Will not go back, do you understand this?"

"Miss Luo, I understand, but..."

"You can talk to my assistant. I don't like to handle this kind of thing by myself. You can't believe me. Why did you agree to help me so impulsively?"

"I was... really short of money..."

"Is that not enough money?"

"No, no...Miss Luo, I can have no money or go to Hong Kong now, but I want to be with my mother..." The young voice was a little scared, unable to bear the consequences, just thinking about preserving the original state .

The other side was silent for a while.

"You will wait for me at Jinwan Garden at six o'clock. I'll talk to you." Luo Qingwan's voice paused, with a soft affinity, and said lightly, "Come and see with your own eyes whether I look like a wicked person, and I will cross the river and break the bridge. The kind, okay?"

"..."

"Well, you wait for me."

The recording ended here, and Nangong Che stared coldly at the black recording pen, his slender fingers slowly clenched.

The morning sun shines through and shines on a young boy in Jinwan Garden.

The boy is handsome when he wears the waiter's clothes, and he still has the unique youthful breath when he is dressed in casual clothes.

Facing the morning sun, a figure walked slowly along the boulevard.

The young boy widened his eyes and saw that there was no one else around, before he said to the beautiful woman, "You... are you Miss Luo?"

Luo Qingwan wears a plain long skirt and a small black suit on her body, with slightly curly hair falling down, looking at him softly, "Isn't it?"

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The young boy blushed and was speechless.

"What do you think I should look like? Like many wealthy wives, arrogant, jealous, ostentatious, and arrogant, is that right?" Luo Qingwan asked with a smile.

The boy shook his head and nodded again: "I do think it will be like this, but...but you are so beautiful, why did you let me put medicine in that woman's cup that day? I'm probably going wrong, I..."

Luo Qingwan shook her head and interrupted him.

"Don't think that I have premeditated. If I premeditated, I would never find you like this, little rookie." Luo Qingwan smiled, mockingly, "I would do that because that woman is my fiancé's mistress." , I want to break their relationship, so I hurt her, don't you think I'm very bad?"

The young boy frowned for a while, neither nodding nor shaking his head.

"I think... your fiancé is very bad. Is that woman with your fiancé because of the money? Then she deserves it! But if not, then you..."

Luo Qingwan looked at him quietly, smiled, and said nothing.

"I'm not the savior. I want to make any two people together in this world," she said softly. "I have no right to interfere with other people, but I have to sacrifice me to make them happy. Why?"

In the sun, there was a fine light in her eyes: "You come and tell me, why?"

The young boy had nothing to say.

"Then you succeeded later? That night?" he asked.

Luo Qingwan's sharp energy dissipated, and said lightly: "Maybe, I don't know."

The young boy frowned: "You don't know? Don't you care about the result? What if you are unsuccessful and you are seen through?"

"There are many things in this world that are beyond your expectations. Don't think about the consequences, just do it according to your own ideas. If the result is good, you will bear it. If the result is not good, you must bear it. If the result is not important to you, then only it can show that you do not regret the original decision-so you should know, no matter what the result, I just wanted to do that at the time, and it will be the same again."

Luo Qingwan said in the cold wind for a while, staring at him and said: "I detained your mother, really afraid that you would talk nonsense, but now you are not such a person, but you must know that I am not familiar with you. I have no reason to trust you on this basis, so I still have to follow my rules and hope you don't mind."

The boy frowned, "Is there no other way?"

Luo Qingwan smiled and said, "I will not hurt her. I will let her go with you immediately after you arrive in Hong Kong. I have friends over there to pick you up, so you can rest assured. Of course, you don't believe me and there is nothing you can do. You can choose not to go."

The boy frowned and said for a long time: "I believe you, my mother will not be harmed. But you are so beautiful and so smart, how can your fiance not like it and go outside to mess around with flowers?"

Luo Qingwan's smile did not dissipate, but a hint of helplessness.

"This, I also want to know."

In the car in the distance, Nangong Che stared coldly at this scene, and the person next to him had already recorded the images and sounds of the two men.

Nangong Che remembered asking about Luo Qingwan that night. He still remembered her extremely innocent expression.

The slender fingers slowly clenched, and Nangong Che's face was pale, and he suddenly felt shocked. How long has this woman kept this mask by her side? He doesn't know how many such hypocritical things she has done! !

Thinking back to many, many things, Nangong Che felt a little bit afraid.

Thinking of the little woman who was still asleep, Nangong Che's heart tightened. After shooting this scene, he said faintly, "Go first, don't care about it here," and left Jinwan Garden early.

Luo Qingwan's matter was temporarily caught in his hands, and coupled with the false test results that she had done with her in the hospital before, she had been completely stained by him, and it would be disgusting to look at it more.

Go back to the apartment.

After Nangong Che asked the landlord's aunt, he knew that Xiaoying had gone to school, and that Yu Muwan had sent him there.

He felt nervous and hurriedly took the key of the landlord's aunt to look at the house. The house was as clean as new, and there was no trace of the passion after last night. Nangong Che walked around the room a little anxiously. This woman actually still had the strength to run away. Send your children to school!

It's great. After five years, my physical strength has improved.

Recalling the taste of her last night, Nangong Che's deep eyes filled with scorching heat, and she was in a good mood.

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Nangong Villa.

Luo Qingwan came back from Jinwan Garden and made a few turns on the viaduct before arriving here.

Nangong Che was already here unexpectedly, refreshed, and the servant was preparing breakfast and greeted enthusiastically when she saw her.

"Che." Luo Qingwan was a little surprised.

A deep gaze swept from the middle of the stairs, Nangong Che fastened his shirt button, walked down, and said lightly: "Come here so early, something?"

Luo Qingwan paused and said, "I asked my uncle to discuss something, but I didn't expect you to be here so early."

Nangong Che smiled, cold and evil: "Where do you think I should be?"

Luo Qingwan bit her lip, a little nervous, walked over, with clear eyes and asked: "Yesterday I saw you go and I will come back by myself. If I was right, are you going to follow Mu Wan?"

Nangong Che nodded, opened the chair and sat down, and wiped his hands with a napkin: "Yes. Are you going to have breakfast together? Father went out and waited for him to come back. You have to wait a while."

Luo Qingwan was surprised at his invitation, and sat down opposite him flattered.

Could it be that the misunderstanding last night was such a simple "yes"?

The servant gently placed the fried egg in front of her and said with a smile: "Miss Luo, your favorite double heart egg."

Luo Qingwan also smiled: "Thank you."

Looking back at Nangong Che, watching the man eating breakfast refreshingly, her handsome face was charming and charming, she couldn't help but softly ask again: "Then nothing else happened? Go chase her and explain. You still care about how she feels, she must have seen me holding you, jealous?"

Nangong Che raised his eyes and looked at Luo Qingwan's palpable beautiful face, his eyes were full of sneer.

Luo Qingwan's gaze fell on his collar—

There were a few red marks drawn from the woman's fingertips, which looked very ambiguous.

Luo Qingwan's face turned red, and she couldn't hold the fork in her hand. She said dumbly: "You..."

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"As you can see," Nangong Che said lightly, staring at her, "I wonder why you deliberately misunderstood that woman. I said I wanted Xiaoying to come to Nangong's house, but I don't like to grab it, you know. If you rob her of her child, she is most likely to be pressed into urgency, and any tricks will be used. After all, I once had a relationship with her and I don't want to end up so stiff, but you like to see her jealous so much? Or are you jealous because of you.?"

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, and the crystal inside trembled slightly, a little at a loss.

Nangong Che's deep eyes stared at her, and a smile appeared on the corners of Junyi's lips, a bit evil, some indescribable smell, and continued to eat breakfast with a bit of sarcasm.

Luo Qingwan was in a mess, her eyes staying on his sexy neckline.

Beifang bit her lip lightly, and Luo Qingwan's voice came out, "So you used your body to comfort her last night? Just to prevent her from misunderstanding?"

With long eyelashes trembling in the thin morning mist, Luo Frog couldn't hold the cold fork in his hand.

Nangong Che raised her cold eyes and glanced at her.

"I'm not good at coaxing women, and I'm not patient, how do you think I should solve it?" His slender fingers gently supported his chin, staring at Luo Qingwan playfully and indifferently.

The beautiful woman raised her eyes, her eyes shimmering.

"Didn't you say that she had a relationship with Pei Yuzhe, you think she is dirty, don't you want a woman who has been touched by another man?" She admitted that her heart was completely messed up only because of these red marks Now, this is the strongest hatred of being a woman.

Nangong Che picked up the napkin next to him and wiped the corner of his mouth briefly.

"I really don't want her, it doesn't mean I won't play with her..." His cold eyes swept towards Luo Qingwan's face, his eyes squinted, and he asked in angrily, "Are you jealous too?"

Luo Qingwan felt that she really couldn't stand this.

Her white face became paler and paler, her slightly curly hair fell down, her green fingers let go of the fork, and she became very sad. She tried her best to get Yu Muwan to climb onto Pei Yuzhe's bed, but can this man still have such an intimate relationship with her again?

What went wrong? Why does she feel... so powerless...

"What are you doing with my father?" Nangong Che stared at her deeply, letting out a cold sarcasm in his heart, and asked calmly.

Luo Qingwan recovered from her sorrow, her blurred eyes recovered some clarity.

"Uncle took the initiative to look for me, I think it should be the child's matter—"
"Her voice was a little dumb, she didn't have any guard, and she said directly, "I already know the fact that Yu Muwan's child exists, maybe recently. He will come to Nangong's house. Uncle hopes that I can accept it as soon as possible, so that my parents can also accept it, so maybe he wants to talk to me."

Having said that, Luo Qingwan put down the knife and fork in her hand, her eyes slightly moist.

She clenched her hands, her head hung slightly to block her with her arms, and the whole person was beautiful.

A soft sigh came from her mouth.

"I really don't know what I'm doing... Is it so hard to strive for my own life and happiness? Why do I have to bear so much? The man and other women who bear the love of my own love all night and pretend to be nothing. It's the same as having breakfast with you, accepting that the illegitimate son of a fiancé will intervene before my family is formed. My father-in-law will ask me to accept it more generously..." A tear came from his eyes and fell on the dining table. The arm was blocking her face and she could not see her face

clearly, and only felt that under the slightly curly hair, the skin of the fair face glowed distressingly.

Why is her life so sad and wronged, and why?

Nangong Che was sitting opposite her, Jun Yi's eyes were slightly narrowed, and his heart was very complicated.

"Xiaoying is not an illegitimate child, you'd better not speak so unpleasantly," Nangong Che said quietly, his eyes were light and sharp, "Also, don't be so selfish, don't be so preconceived—I don't think I have developed with you. It's like a husband and wife, but you take yourself too seriously, and you feel like a young grandmother when you walk into this door. You feel too good about yourself."

Luo Qingwan was startled, her eyes were a little flustered, her arms were gently lowered, her eyes were red and moist.

"Most of the wealthy ladies before they got married are very reserved, especially those who pay attention to etiquette and restraint." Nangong Che stared at her deeply, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, "Think about yourself, how long ago I started to think of it as my home, and I just stayed overnight. You can actually think that you are really in this position. Before marriage, how many men can do whatever they want. If you want to restrain this, then Should I have been abstinent since seven or eight years ago, just waiting for you to pass the door?"

Luo Qingwan bit her lip, thinking about what she had done, always gentle and demure, she was a little speechless at this moment.

"Uncle doesn't mind that much, Eun-xi has a good relationship with me, so I go here more often..." She tried to argue, without admitting the fact that she had invaded his world like this.

Nangong Che smiled deeply and nodded: "That's right, you dare to climb into my bed directly before marriage, how reserved would you be?"

Luo Qingwan's face was red and white.

"You said, you won't talk about it again..." Luo Qingwan bit her lip.

"Alright, let's not talk about this..." Nangong Che's cold voice hovered low in the living room, "I want to ask you, you and Mu Wan met at the reception that day. Later, she was drugged and followed Pei Yuzhe to the hotel. ——Can you guess who gave Mu Wan the medicine?"

Luo Qingwan's back chilled and her hands began to stiffen slightly.

"I don't know very well. After I met her, I didn't talk to her again. You know what happened later. I saw you at night. We were sitting in the same car..." Her clear eyes lifted. , Trying to find a little resonance.

Nangong Che looked at her and smiled, as if watching something ridiculous.

"I never know what you have done. Don't think I can testify for you. When I saw you, Mu Wan had a medicinal attack and followed the bastard to the hotel..." The slender finger nodded on the table, Nangong Che faintly Said, "I have found the person who prescribed the medicine, the evidence is solid, Qingwan, you come to guess who it is, you will get a reward for the right guess."

Luo Qingwan's fork touched the plate, making a crisp sound.

Her face was pale, her wet eyelashes trembled, and she said dumbly: "I... don't know..."

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The handsome smile on Nangong Che's lips raised, with a bone-thirsty coldness.

"You don't even want to guess... You really don't cooperate..." Nangong Che smiled slightly, the evil charm is cold, "Then I have to tell you—"

"Wan girl, came here so early?" A vigorous voice came into the living room with a buzzing lingering sound.

Nangong Che's slender fingers slowly clenched, his eyes cold.

Damn, come back at this time, he should be able to force something out of this woman's mouth immediately.

"Uncle." Luo Qingwan stood up lightly and cried out obediently.

"Sit down, sit down," Nangong smiled proudly, a gray Chinese tunic suit raised his hand and pressed against her, the dragon-head crutches in his right hand poked the ground hard, and he glanced coldly at the presence of Nangong Che and snorted in his nose. Sit down and said, "It's really surprising that you can see you at home so early in the morning, and the sun is really coming out from the west!"

Nangong Che's expression was equally cold, and he responded coldly, "Really? I just finished eating too. If I don't want to see me, I will come back less, so as not to affect your mood."

Nangong proudly stared: "You...you bastard!! You want to choke me again, right?"

Luo Qingwan hurried over and took a small bowl to help serve the soup and put it next to Nangong Ao: "Okay, uncle, don't be angry, Che is finally at home, everyone should stop quarreling, after all, it is at home. Come back? He

should be fine lately. He goes home straight from work every day after get off work."

Nangong Ao held back his anger, didn't dare to tell Luo Qingwan that this guy hadn't returned all night, and didn't know what this bastard kid was doing!

Nangong Che smiled coldly, wiped his slender fingers with a napkin, and said indifferently: "I'm full, please use it slowly."

After he finished speaking, he left, walked to the door and turned around, and asked in a cold voice: "Yes, you are sure, do you want Xiaoying to come home now? Muwan she is willing?"

Nangong proudly cares that Luo Qingwan is present and it's hard to say much, but the old face is pale: "What do you mean? If it weren't for you to fool around, can our family's flesh and blood fall into the hands of those unidentified women outside?! You have caused the misfortune by yourself? Why come here to yell! Wan girl has endured you to the point where you are yelling!"

A faint smile on Nangong Che's lips: "If I don't say it, do you think she is the only one bearing me?" A cold glance at Luo Qingwan, he said indifferently, "I can hardly bear the things she did. , Don't force me, do you hear..."

He clearly told the woman the last few words.

Luo Qingwan was still sitting at the table gently, the fine sunlight spreading on her long skirt, her movements were graceful, but her eyelashes trembled slightly, suppressing a little panic in her heart.

"Uncle, Che didn't do anything wrong. The only fault was that I was not generous enough. That kid... can I see him? I think I should get along well with him, if I can." Luo Qingwan said softly.

Nangong Ao widened his eyes in surprise, never expecting Luo Qingwan to figure it out so easily.

A woman, a woman who has not yet passed the door, can actually forgive the romantic troubles caused by his bastard son outside, and can actually tolerate the flesh and blood left by his mistakes!

Nangong Ao felt her body trembling, too excited.

In the sunny living room, a light flashed in Nangong Che's mind subconsciously, and he gnashed his teeth to Luo Qingwan and said, "Don't think about it!"

Luo Qingwan was startled by this sound, and stared at him palely.

She smiled, a little bitter, and asked in a dumb voice: "I knew about this a long time ago, and I also know what the purpose of my uncle is to talk to me. I accept it, can I? I don't accept this. It's a fact, not to mention that since it is the flesh and blood of the Nangong family, there is no reason to give up. It's just uncle, I have a request."

Nangong Ao was still in surprise, and hurriedly said, "Wan girl, you say!"

Luo Qingwan took a breath and said, "If the child comes home, I hope I can tell the outside world that it is the child adopted by me and Che. After all, this child has not been exposed as his own birth, and it is impossible for the Nangong family to allow such rumors. Spread it out to damage the reputation of the family, so adoption should be the best choice," she glanced at her belly, blushed slightly, and said, "Besides, I don't want to be thought by the outside world that I can't have children. Is it okay to ask?"

Nangong proudly overjoyed, just about to agree, only to hear a low growl, "Get out!"

Nangong Che stood at the door in a hostile manner, his cold arrogance burning on him, he sneered at Luo Qingwan, walked over and stretched on both sides of her: "Adopt? You can't figure it out! You'd better give it to me here. Shut up and don't say a word, otherwise I will make you regret every word you said today!"

The crutches in Nangong Ao's hand slammed into the ground, and said to her son full of anger: "You bastard! Wan girl can handle things like this for the sake of our family's reputation, you dare to yell at her! "

"What do you know!" Nangong Che swept over with a fierce gaze, "Don't let me hear any discussion about adoption. It's best not to do it at once! Otherwise I can let you know what the consequences are!" The fierce fist clenched the chair tightly and sneered, remembering that Nangong Ao's birthday would be a few days later, "Time is enough, and I will give you a satisfactory answer at that time to ensure that you are satisfied!"

Nangong Ao narrowed his eyes dangerously, and slammed his crutches on the ground and shouted, "What do you bastard do?!"

The phone in his pocket vibrated. Nangong Che didn't want to say any more, but stood up gracefully and naturally, and glanced at Luo Qingwan with cold eyes, "I will let you know."

Speaking, he took the phone out of his pocket, picked it up, turned and walked outside.

The sun shone on his back, a bright golden color, Luo Qingwan stared at that back, her small face was pale, and her whole body was incredibly cold.

Nangong Ao comforted her by the side, but she didn't care, but her mind was spinning at a high speed, thinking about the things she had done, all the handles that could be dropped, and after thoroughly thinking about it, she was slightly relieved.

Her handle is not so easy to grasp.

Even if he was caught, Nangong Che himself knew enough, but not enough to convince others.

She gently picked up the milk cup and took a sip of milk, and smiled slightly at Nangong: "I know my uncle, I won't take his attitude to heart, but when will your grandson let me see you? I want to see if I really tell you so smart and cute."

Chapter 436

Nangong proudly slapped his thigh in surprise, and his old face burst into a dazzling light: "Okay! OK! I must show you Xiaoying, that child, I really like it tightly..."

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly, there was nothing wrong with it.

However, Nangong Ao stopped abruptly and hurriedly said with wide eyes, "Wan girl, my uncle didn't say that I don't like your child in the future, but you know, my first eldest grandson is Xiaoying. After all, it's all flesh and blood. There are also differences between favoring one and the other!"

Luo Qingwan nodded, knowing that she became more and more gentle and moving: "Of course I know this. Why should uncle worry?"

Nangong Ao continued to talk to her about the cute and beautiful child. Luo Qingwan remained silent, but leaned gently on the seat thinking about the image of the little boy. Not enough to be a child. Without that child, Yu Muwan There is even no reason to squeeze into Nangong's house again.

The morning sun became more and more dazzling, and Luo Qingwan suddenly became a little confused. She seemed to be afraid of something, but she was trying to protect something. Thinking about the birthday party a few

days later, her clear eyes showed With a few different meanings, I really hope that what I hold in my hand is not milk, but wine.

*

Huimeng Center.

Yu Muwan sat in the seat for a while, his waist aches and his back aches, and he was sleepy.

Green fingers gently rubbed the sore parts of her body. She had a fight with her eyelids, put down her pen, and could only rest lightly on the leather chair behind her, closing her eyes was the soft air in the room when she woke up this morning .

There was nothing left beside him, like a barren scene after the village was looted.

Sending Xiaoying to school, Xiaoying actually raised her small face, carefully looking for the shadow of other people behind her, Yu Muwan couldn't help asking what he was looking for, Xiaoying had a small face and did not speak, just carrying Xiaoying behind her back. The schoolbag turned around, clenched his fist and gritted his teeth, and a few words popped out: "Bad uncle, you are dead!"

The alert phone on the desk rang, and Yu Muwan opened her butterfly-wing eyelashes and took a look.

"Hello." She stretched her arm over and turned on the speakerphone.

"Excuse me, is it Miss Yu?" There was a soft but cold male voice.

Yu Muwan was startled slightly: "Yes, who are you?"

"That's Miss Yu. I'm the secretary of the administrative manager of Liyuan. Here is an invitation letter for Mr. Nangong's birthday banquet and I want to send it to you. Now I will confirm the address and phone number with you..."

Yu Muwan was confused, but when he heard the word Nangong, his whole body was agitated.

"I don't want it, take it." She frowned, in a low voice, with her hand reaching for the phone to shut down.

"Miss Yu, this is an invitation letter sent by Miss Luo to you. Do you want to decline it? If I refuse, I will reply to Miss Luo directly, so that you won't be disturbed."

Yu Muwan's fingers that touched the key paused again, and a complicated light flashed in his clear eyes, and he asked, "What?"

"Miss Yu, do you want to refuse?" The male voice reminded gently again.

Yu Muwan was in a mess. Thinking of seeing Luo Qingwan and Nangong Che in the car yesterday evening, and the fact that this bastard man made her dying all night, the whole mood is even more chaotic, and he almost hangs up immediately. Break!

She hates it. She hates them all!

What does Nangongao's birthday matter to her? !

"Miss Yu, Miss Luo wants me to remind you that no matter whether you come or not, your son Yu Qianying will definitely appear at the banquet, because Mr. Nangong asked him to attend by name. I hope you will think about it. Come."

Yu Muwan was startled, and a flame suddenly burst into his chest.

“What do you mean? Let Xiaoying go over? You tell me clearly what Xiaoying is going to show up, if he doesn’t want to go? Can you still kidnap him?! He is just a five-year-old child, do you have a king? law?!”

The soft male voice continued: “That’s why Ms. Yu was allowed to think carefully. Ms. Luo said that she has never been the master of your son’s affairs. She just kindly invited you to join us. After all, the five-year-old was present and no one was there. After all, it’s not good to be around, don’t you think?”

Yu Muwan was about to collapse, holding the discarded paper on the table in his hand, his eyes were full of crystal clear anger.

“What do you want to do? Don’t you be afraid that I will never show up in front of you with my baby?! I said I won’t let the child be taken away so inexplicably, you let Nangong proud of that heart!”

The other party was silent for a moment.

“Miss Yu, that’s the case. I’m just responsible for the notice. The invitation letter will still be delivered. You know Mr. Nangongao’s temper. He will do whatever he wants to do. I hope Miss Yu can weigh it up.”

Yu Muwan’s answer was “bang” and grabbed the phone and put it down suddenly.

The beep reminded her that she finally hung up.

Hate...really annoying!

There was a bit of sorrow between her eyebrows, and suddenly she wanted to make a phone call with Xiaoying, but she thought he might be in class, so forget it. The old bastard wanted to start robbing people again. It was dinner last time. What kind of banquet was he attending this time? Does he really want to make Xiaoying public?

At the thought of this, Yu Muwan seemed to wake up severely by a basin of cold water!

—If Xiaoying's affairs are exposed to the media, how should she protect her children from Nangong's family?

Yu Muwan panicked completely, she sat up with heavy worry in her clear eyes. And Nangong Ao said that he would definitely find a way to get Xiaoying to attend the banquet, which means that no matter how far she hides, she can't hide it?

The door was suddenly pushed open slowly.

Yu Muwan didn't break free from her emotions, nor did she say "hello", she stared blankly at the tall figure who walked in slowly, and realized that the man standing in front of her was actually...

"Didn't you ask for leave? Why come to work?" Nangong Che frowned slightly and walked in front of her, but his expression was gentle and doting. He bowed his head and leaned on the sides of her seat and printed a print on the top of her head. k*ss.

Yu Muwan stiffened all over, soothed and stared at him fiercely, eyes full of sadness.

"Who allowed you to come in? Get out!"

Nangong Che seemed to have expected her to react like this. His slender fingers gently rubbed her small and exquisite chin and saw that she was wearing a silk scarf, covering the beautiful scenery between her neck, his eyes were a little hot and his smile was full. overflow.

"I have something to deal with in the morning, so I left early. Are you angry?" He muttered, leaning down and gently hugging her in the seat and k*ssing her

on the forehead, "Don't be angry, I'll finish. Things will come to you right away. Shall we go home? Stop here. I know you are tired and don't want to work."

Chapter 437

Thinking of the fierce fighting between the two people last night, Yu Muwan blushed, but more grievances and anger.

"Stay away from me I don't want to see you, I don't want to!" She put her hands on his chest, full of resentment.

No matter what, Nangong Che *kssed the corner of her mouth, she hid, and his kss fell on her side cheek.* She felt that her small rejection was very interesting. After a light smile, she found her eyes There were traces of red, the smile disappeared, and she suddenly grabbed her soft little hand and said dumbly: "What's wrong? It was not all right last night, why are you crying?"

Yu Muwan didn't want to conceal it, raising his red eyes and saying, "I also want to ask what's wrong with you. Does your father's birthday have anything to do with us? Why does Xiaoying have to attend? What right does he have to force a child, What right do you have to threaten me by this! I just don't want the baby to recognize him, so what? He is a selfish, dictatorial and autocratic old man, so why let Xiaoying recognize him!"

Nangong Che stared at her aggrieved and angry face, as if suddenly understood something.

Junyi's eyebrows frowned slowly: "What did he tell you again?"

Yu Muwan tilted his head to the side and said in a cold voice: "He didn't say anything, just let people tell me that he wants me to accompany Xiaoying to his banquet. What exactly does he want to do? I said I will not let him take the money. What does he want to change my child?!"

Seeing the faint tears in her eyes, Nangong Che only knew that her whole heart was held tightly by her.

"Don't cry...Don't cry, don't cry..." The slender fingers stroked her face, the entire palms were covered and softly coaxed, "Mu Wan, don't get excited, I will ask about this, I promise not to let Are Xiaoying and you wronged? Don't cry..."

"I didn't cry." Yu Muwan turned his face and said stubbornly, "I just hate his way, so why threaten me like this?!"

Nangong Che's expression also became solemn. He knew that Nangong Ao wanted Xiaoying to pass, but why did he want Mu Wan to go with him? With so many relatives and guests that day, what does this old man want to do?

Just thinking about his plan, everything seems to become less important again.

"It's okay... that day you went there, you can just watch me dissolve the marriage contract with your own eyes," Nangong Che hugged her tightly and k*ssed her brows lightly, "The things I promised to you must be fulfilled, otherwise things will happen The development is getting worse and worse. I can't bear you to misunderstand me again, let alone a vicious and scheming woman staying by my side. I can't do without you... Mu Wan..."

His k*ss was hot and blurred, leaving Yu Muwan temporarily lost.

She opened her misty eyes and suddenly asked: "Who do you think is vicious and scheming?"

Nangong Che pursed his sexy thin lips and thought for a moment before he said, "Luo Qingwan. Didn't you always think she was very nice at first? Do you know who put the medicine in your wine that day?"

Yu Muwan suddenly opened his eyes, feeling incredible.

In her impression, Luo Qingwan knows the book and Dali. She once felt that choosing to be with Nangong Che was a crime because of Luo Qingwan's existence, but-how could...

"What are you surprised about?" Nangong Che stared at her with a cute look. His slender fingers scratched the tip of her nose. He suddenly wanted to love her and pet her, and indulge her to the ground.

Yu Muwan gently shook her head, bit her lip and said: "I always thought it was impossible to be her. I always thought she was innocent. I was sorry for her, it was me... Are you sure she gave me the medicine? Because she Can't get you, so you want to frame me?"

Nangong Che looked at her seriously and couldn't help but smile.

"Do you know what kind of person the other person is if you don't have any bones left?" Nangong Che said with a smile, "How can you be so naive?"

Yu Muwan was startled, suddenly hammered a pink fist on his chest, and said angrily: "Then what about you? Haven't you been kept in the dark? Who said that you could be your wife and could do you The only person who gave birth to children was Luo Qingwan. I don't even have a qualification. Have you ever said this, have you?!"

Nangong Che smiled and grabbed her fist, and muttered against her forehead: "I said...who made me stupid at the time and couldn't see the truth...Is it all right? What do you want me to do with you? It's good to apologize? You're a thousand times 10,000 times better than any woman in the world. No matter how good the woman is, I don't want it. I only want you. Is this all right?"

The air in the office was delicate, and Yu Muwan wanted to slip his hand out of his palm but it was in vain. He could only stare at him like this, his face flushed terribly.

"I don't need to listen to rhetoric, these are useless to me, you don't need to say it in the future!" Yu Muwanqing stared at him with a slightly provocative gaze, "If you want me, just use actions to prove that I just have no sense of security. It's not easy to believe in people. I can't do anything about myself. You can only do it yourself to make me believe."

Nangong Che smiled slightly, "This sounds really difficult, it's not easy to completely occupy your heart."

Yu Muwan stared at him in a daze, biting his lip and said, "You know it's too late to return."

"It's too late," Nangong Che grabbed her hand and kissed her lips, his smile faded, and there was a precipitation of years between his eyebrows, and he muttered, "The first time I saw you in Z City five years later I knew it wasn't saved. I didn't know what I was waiting for for five years. But at that time, I just saw a figure of you. I knew what I spent five years in exchange for. I still remember you. Just look at me, so indifferent and terribly cold, I'm really afraid you will leave like that and never come back, you hate me so so, you will never look back."

His muffled voice slowly talked about the unknown things hidden behind his heart.

Yu Muwan remembered the scene of the first meeting, and his eyes slowly softened.

"And Xiaoying, do you know that I saw him in the hotel that time, I asked him if he has a daddy, then the little child suddenly exploded and shouted at me, saying that he has a daddy. I didn't know that it was my child, but when I knew it, my heart was so sour... I owed you so much."

Nangong Che took her hand to her chest, her deep eyes were shining brightly, and she muttered, "I will pay you my life, OK?"

Originally, Yu Muwan was slightly moved, but now he just frowned and whispered: "Your life is not rare for me."

Nangong Che's eyes darkened, fingers pinched her sensitive waist, and said dumbly: "What's not rare? I've been talking about it for so long, why are you not rare?!"

"Ah..." Yu Muwan was irritated and hid back, staring at him with bright eyes, fearful and funny: "Speak as you speak, don't do it, or I will bite, you try."

Chapter 438

A scorching heat flashed in Nangong Che's deep eyes.

Ignoring her dodge at all, Nangong Che tightly confined her inside with one arm, his slender fingers explored deeper into the skin of her small suit jacket, and his bright eyes stared at her mutely. Said: "Ok... let me see how you bite, huh?"

Yu Muwan screamed. He curled up on the seat, panicked and pressed the fingers that were making waves in his clothes. He was so excited that he laughed, tears came out, and he quickly begged for mercy: "No more... Don't scratch me if I just talk about it, itchy..."

Nangong Che stared at her small face carefully, and took every subtle expression of her into the hot eyes. Suddenly, the palm of his hand went up and covered her plump soft snow along her waist, with his fingers lightly around. Gently swiping in a circle, opened her thin bra, and directly held the softest skin in her palm.

"..." Yu Muwan's eyes suddenly widened, and she took a breath and stared at him.

Nangong Che's eyes became a little hotter, and a smile appeared at the corners of her mouth, and she pressed her forehead: "What's the matter,

haven't you been familiar with this feeling for only a few hours? You did it last night, but you didn't. Are you satisfied with my performance?"

Her chest was swollen and painful, and Yu Muwan was flustered and wanted to hide, but Nangong Che didn't allow her. His strong arms firmly controlled her, so she could only look up in his arms and open her eyes to meet him, blushing and heartbeat. Answer his question.

"Don't be so heavy, it will hurt..." Yu Muwan was surprised at his boldness, his face flushed and tightly held his wrist to prevent him from being too presumptuous, "Also, this is the office, don't be too arrogant! "

"I'm so arrogant by nature, don't you know?" Nangong Che approached her face low, his breath blended with her, but the strength in his hands was lightened a bit, he became more unscrupulous, and said dumbly, " I miss you so much last night, Mu Wan, you have kept me abstinent for five years, and I almost doubt that I will have to rely on my own hands for the rest of my life..."

Flirting with him in a bright place like the office, Yu Muwan only felt that his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

Slender fingers clung to his shoulders and pushed hard.

"I haven't pulled the curtains, can you keep it so that people outside can see it!" she yelled at him anxiously.

Nangong Che's eyes were deep, and the corners of his mouth formed a smile, his hands finally moved reluctantly from her warm abdomen, she tidied up her bra, and her fingers moved down her smooth lower abdomen.

Yu Muwan breathed a sigh of relief, her brain confused, she couldn't remember what he was struggling with just now, and she only remembered Nangong Proud's birthday party after she was sober—it was a headache, she really didn't want to go.

"Don't think about taking my child away, he can't think about it..." Yu Muwan thought of the arrogant old man, his small face became tangled and painful, and he bit his lip and said lowly.

Nangong Che's deep eyes squinted, he pulled her up from the seat and hugged her in his arms, sat in by himself, and then took her to sit on his lap, holding her in his arms and gently sniffing the fragrance of her hair.

"What you should be worried about is actually not this. He is my father and must be Xiaoying's grandfather. This will never be changed. The big deal is to wait for you to get along with him after you get married. You will know that he is also a person. The weak ones, just like me, weren't you eating to death?" Nangong Che spoke for his father in front of her for the first time.

Yu Muwan was startled, her eyebrows frowned, and a little excited: "What did you say to marry? When did I say to marry? What weakness can he have? He even does things like paying for children. Come out!"

Nangong Che laughed lowly, touching her face lightly with his fingers.

"If you don't buy it, will you give it to him? My father is a businessman, but it doesn't mean that he will use money to solve problems. If he uses this, it means that he is dead."

Yu Muwan bit her lip and smiled desolately on her small face: "Then you are too naive. All he wants is Xiaoying. He has always rejected me. My identity, regardless of my family background, is just unmarried. He was sentenced to death for the first pregnancy. There is no possibility that I will marry into your family."

After she finished speaking, she was also a little dazed and desperate: "I don't know why I want to be with you, am I asking for trouble? I can't be sure that I will love you forever, what will I do in the future..."

Nangong Che's face was a little gloomy, and she didn't know what was thinking in her deep eyes. He pressed her head down to face her, and said dumbly, "Don't use so many frames to limit our future. I want you to be sure now. Do you really love me? If you have fallen in love with me, you will never change. Everything becomes easier to handle. If you don't want to be with me forever, what is the use of persisting?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, her eyes flickered with uncertainty, staring at him without a word.

"It's you who said that I'm very humble and can only be your mistress. It's you who didn't believe me when something happened. It's hard for me to believe you anymore. How can I be with you?" There was a sob in her voice. .

"Excuse!" Nangong Che frowned, with a solemn desire in his scorching eyes. He pressed her body on him, k*ssed the corner of her mouth domineeringly and softly, and said dumbly, "We haven't experienced everything. Don't you know what kind of person I am? I admit that I am selfish and domineering and short-tempered. You are also stubborn and self-righteous. My temper is not much better, but I just fell in love with you, a little woman. If you don't love me Why did you spend the whole night under me?!"

His hot breath sprayed on the corners of her mouth, Yu Muwan couldn't hide, his face flushed, and his consciousness was irritated. He was almost lost in this hot atmosphere and couldn't help himself. He choked and said, "Don't tell me anymore. say no more....."

"Say you love me and listen, eh?" Nangong Che stared at her closely, and ordered in a dark voice, "You have never said that you love me, are you so stingy with this word? Say you love me!"

Yu Muwan's whole body's consciousness is almost on the verge of collapse, the tip of his tongue is stiff, and there is no way to say such a thing.

She didn't say it, she didn't say it to anyone!

"I don't..." The red-faced little woman had blurred eyes, frowned and shook her head to refuse, trying to get out of his control.

Chapter 439

Nangong Che's gaze became more and more scorching. He pressed her back and pressed it down, *kssed her lips deeply, and kssed her* until she was suffocated. Hearing her vague low groans ringing in her ears, she felt her Tearing his suit and pushing him, he just couldn't push it away. The scorching heat in his lower abdomen became tight, and a thirst rushed through his limbs like an electric current.

"Say you love me..." Nangong Che *k*ssed her deeply*, and once again blocked her lips in her rapid breathing, and ravaged her soft and sour tongue, "Mu Wan...hurry up..."

Yu Muwan's hand almost scratched his shirt. He didn't breathe a bit, and his face was flushed. It's just that his occasional release would give her a chance to breathe violently. Her tears were already suffocating. The bewitched voice couldn't help but tremble and said: "I...love you..."

"..." Nangong Che let out a sigh of excitement by her trembling three words, the whole muscular male body began to be a little uncontrollable, his arms tightly held the soft little woman in his arms, and he *k*ssed* fiercely. It touched the deep part of her sensitive throat.

His eyes were a little scarlet, he loosened her lips and *k*ssed her sensitive neck* directly.

There was a pile of messy documents on the desk, Nangong Che hugged her to the desk, let her entire upper body lie on it, and pressed herself heavily, rubbing her body fiercely and uncontrollably. *k*sses* are overwhelming.

Yu Muwan was shocked, feeling that her whole body was covered by weight. She groaned and moaned lowly on his shoulders with her hands, her delicate

eyebrows curled into a ball, and she endured his heavy kneading and kneading force. He lifted his eyes while panting, and saw the plain ceiling of the office. Then he tilted his head to look at the open windows and the few people who came and went, and his consciousness suddenly became clear.

"Nangong Che, don't..." She hurriedly grabbed his wrist and said anxiously.

Nangong Che bit the tender flesh of her neck, his eyes were breathing heavily with burning flames, her sturdy body almost completely covered her petite bones, and she felt her soft hands covering his wrists. At last, the evil fingers were finally willing to loosen the soft and smooth muscles on the inner thighs of her thighs and rubbed her waist a few times before loosening them.

Nangong Che propped up her body, her deep eyes were shining like a black night, and she stretched her hands on both sides and looked at the beautiful little woman lying on the desk. Her face was reddish, her hair was messy, and her neckline was still showing yesterday. Traces of his ravaged late.

I can't help it again.

Reaching out and pulling her off the desk, let her feet touch the ground, Nangong Che's sturdy body and arms trapped her between her chest and the desk, bowed her head and k*ssed her lips.

Yu Muwan panted, startled slightly, his eyes blurred again, letting him k*ss deeply, touching his chest with both hands, feeling the tightening of his arms on his waist, and his soft tongue began to slowly follow him. dance.

"Mu Wan..." Feeling her slight initiative, Nangong Che yelled dumbly and opened his wet eyes.

With his forehead touching, Nangong Che gently clasped her soft back neck, feeling a trace of old age.

"Will you marry me?" His dull voice appeared so clear in the quiet office, like smoke penetrated into her eardrums, teasing her already numb nerves, "Marry me...I give the baby A home with you, gives me the opportunity to love you well, Mu Wan..."

Mu Wan...This name has become a part of his nightmare in the passing of time. He whispered her name in a low voice, as if he was closely entangled with her destiny in the psychedelic...

Yu Muwan raised her bright eyes, and the waves of light inside, Qianfan had passed.

Soft arms wrapped around his sturdy waist, tightly wrapped around her, her slightly trembling voice sounded in her ears: "...Can I just want you...You only belong to me and my baby, I don't want anything from you Something... needs you..."

She has always needed a tall figure to rely on, sheltering her and her children from wind and rain, warming them when they need it most, protecting them comprehensively, and giving them all the love and protection.

Nangong Che's body shook slightly, and there was a star-like light in her deep eyes. Her slender fingers picked up her face, bowed her head and k*ssed deeply: "Yes...whatever you want..."

As long as it is in the name of love, she can ask for everything, and he can give everything.

The warm lips and tongue are tightly entangled together, the burning temperature and the numb touch are flowing between the two senses, the muscles and the skin are close to each other, and the warmth lasts for a long, long time...

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Xiaoying walked out of the gate of Youyang Elementary School, staring at the black-clothed bodyguards in front of him, and then at the innocent and innocent Cheng Lanyi next to him, completely entangled.

"Your grandpa's bodyguard is really annoying!" Xiaoying complained honestly.

The child Cheng Lanyi widened his eyes, clenched his little schoolbag, and asked, "Do you want to come to my grandfather's birthday party?"

"It's none of my business?"

"But Grandpa said let me invite you over..."

Xiaokage smiled: "Are you sure you are 'please' me over with you?"

The child Cheng Lanyi looked at the bodyguards and said honestly: "But these were sent by grandpa to protect us."

Xiaoying's pretty face turned away: "I don't need protection, I'm going to wait for my mummy here, you go back first!" The snare drum in his heart beat quickly, shrinking back, far away from the group of people.

"Master Xiaoying," a man walked over and squatted down in front of him, "Mr. Nangong, let us invite you over. Tomorrow is the banquet. You can stay in the villa for one night now, or accompany your husband."

Xiaoyinghan, staring at him with bright eyes, really wanted to ask, am I really familiar with the old man?

"Uncle, please go back first. I won't go with you. I won't go anywhere else without my mom's consent, especially strangers' houses." He emphasized the next few words.

"Master Xiaoying, you should be familiar with Mr. Nangong's house..."

"I won't be so familiar with a place that kidnapped me, I hate it's too late."

The man frowned and looked at the little boy in front of him with nothing to do.

A luxury car drove up along the road, turned a handsome bend and stopped in front of them.

Nangong Che's upright figure walked out, his cold eyes swept across a row of well-trained bodyguards at Nangong's house, and finally his soft eyes fell on Xiaoying.

"Master!" The man stood up, slightly embarrassed.

"Take Yiyi home first." Nangong Che left a sentence indifferently and walked towards Xiaoying.

"But young master, my husband told us that he must take the child back, otherwise..." the man said hesitantly.

"Otherwise?" There was a bloodthirsty light flowing in Nangong Che's deep eyes. He turned and stared at the bodyguard behind him, with an elegant and intimidating posture. "I can't bear any consequences. Tell me about it."

Chapter 440

"Master..." the man gritted his teeth, "Mister wants this child to attend his birthday banquet tomorrow..."

"Is he always confused?" Nangong Che sneered coldly. "It's a question of whether a child wants to come or not. Can you see that he wants to go? He is embarrassed to force a child by such an old man?"

Man Khan, how could he say such words to Nangong proud face.

"Don't let me see you pestering him again, otherwise, don't want to do anything at Nangong's house anymore," Nangong Che's expression became cold again, indifferent, "I said do it."

The man was already full of sweat, and he dared not say a word with his head down.

Nangong Che walked to Xiaoying, knelt down, took off his schoolbag, and whispered in Xiaoying's confused and surprised eyes: "Your mommy is cooking at home and has no time to pick you up, so it's me—"

There is a flowing light in his deep eyes, and a domineering smile at the corner of his mouth, "Don't be afraid of Xiaoying, there are uncles here, these people don't want to take you anywhere."

Xiaoying's big shiny eyes were full of doubts, but she suddenly thought about it again. It turned out that Mommy had surrendered in such a short time.

"Uncle, you really can coax women!" Xiaoying said categorically.

There was a faint smile on Nangong Che's lips, and he pulled his little hand: "Thank you for the compliment!"

Xiaoying broke away from his hand, her face was calm and indifferent, and she said with a sneer: "But Xiaoying is different from Mommy. Mommy's ability to accept his uncle does not mean Xiaoying can accept it."

He thought very clearly that he would never accept him lightly before Mommy officially married this uncle.

He is not Mommy, Mommy always likes to accept the kindness of others after getting confused. It's too cheating.

A gleam of light flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, a little low, but quickly passed away.

"Alright, Uncle will continue to work hard to get you to accept it," Nangong Che said in a deep voice, with a deep light in his eyes, rubbing his head, "Uncle owes you too much, so you can pay it back twice, okay?"

Xiaoying felt weird in her heart, her cold eyes softened a bit, and she turned her head and broke free from his palm: "Let's go, didn't you mean Mommy is waiting for us?"

Seeing the beautiful little boy running towards his car, Nangong Che felt warm and warm in his heart.

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"Mummy!" Xiaoying ran in and shouted towards the kitchen.

Yu Muwan poked his head out gently, staring at Nangong Che's upright figure and the small shadow coming in with him. There was a slightly strange smell in his heart, but it was very warm. He whispered softly, "There is one more dish. Wash your hands first. All right."

After speaking, she turned around and stared at the kitchen where she had always been alone, feeling a little nervous in her heart.

For too long, I have been living with the baby. Suddenly a man appeared in the rhythm of the stereotype. She was a little uncomfortable. She just froze for a few seconds and smelled a little bit of burnt. taste.

"...!" Yu Muwan suddenly regained consciousness, walked over to turn the fire down a bit, and quickly stirred with a shovel.

God, she actually wandered to this point!

Her long eyelashes trembled, and there seemed to be a conversation in the living room, but it was gone for a moment. Yu Muwan was cooking and thinking about what Nangong Che might do in the living room with Xiaoying.

This kind of life of a family of three. I have never realized that she is really... very nervous.

Just thinking about it, a dish has been prepared, and Yu Muwan did not notice when there was a sudden addition of people in the kitchen.

Yu Guangzhong swept over a tall figure, and Yu Muwan was shocked, almost unable to hold the wok.

Nangong Che quickly wrapped her little hand and applied a slight force, and said softly, "Be careful."

Until the dishes were put on the plate, Yu Muwan blushed and pulled out his hand from his palm, staring at him with clear eyes: "Why did you come in? I said you just sit in the living room, don't come in and see. I do, I was seen as a bad one."

Nangong Che smiled, showing a handsome and unrestrainedness in the light, gently pulling her strands of hair behind her ears: "You have a lot of rules, I finally came here once, just looking at you like this Working hard?"

Yu Muwan was very strange: "What is so hard about cooking?"

Nangong Che pulled her over and gently held her in his arms: "I feel hard, you shouldn't actually do these things alone, see if I can help here, just ask."

Yu Muwan frowned, pushed him with his hand, and hurriedly said: "Don't you, don't be so close, there are oil stains on the apron, do you want your clothes anymore!"

His handmade suits imported from Italy are simply scrapped if stained with such things.

"I don't want it anymore," Nangong Che replied simply, hugging her tighter, and muttered, "After staying here for a few minutes, I don't want anything

anymore. I just want you... Mu Wan, or us Run away, we will always be together."

The man's breath was puffed up in her neck, and she took a deep breath of the smell of her body, a little greedy.

Yu Muwan was startled, and suddenly felt that he was a little childish.

With a smile, she opened his hand wrapped around his waist, and she smiled like a flower: "What are you kidding? Your family doesn't want it anymore? You just can't turn around without your company, so don't you want it? Hurry up. Wash your hands and go to the table and wait for your meal. I don't want your help. A dish will be ready soon."

The idea was so rejected by her, Nangong Che didn't let down, but smiled lightly, watching her turn around and continue to be busy.

He leaned close to her for a moment, grabbed her waist and hugged her, gently turned her head over and k*ssed her lips, and said dumbly: "I'm not kidding, if one day it gets to that point, I want to tell you I can give up everything, just for you and your child."

Yu Muwan was startled, no longer breathing.

Nangong Che let go of her, walked to the faucet and unscrewed it, washed her hands, and reminded her softly, "Your oil temperature is OK."

Yu Muwan was regained again, staring at the oil in the pot, and hurriedly poured the cut shredded pork in. After a lot of confusion, he was no longer in the kitchen.

"Smelly man!" she frowned, with a bit of anger.

At the dining table, Xiaoying squirmed uncomfortably, watching the two people flirting and cursing.

When the phone rang, Nangong Che was helping Yu Muwan pick up the fishbone. He sang endlessly with his mobile phone in his suit pocket. He couldn't keep his hands free, so he said, "Help me pick it up."

Yu Muwan had to take the phone out of his pocket and hand it to him.

"Help me pick it up," Nangong Che stared at her with deep and domineering eyes, and smiled lightly, "I'm not free now."

Yu Muwan blushed, seeing that the number seemed to be a fixed landline, no name was displayed, so he had to pick it up for him.

"Hello."

The atmosphere on the opposite side seemed very solemn, and there was a moment of silence, followed by a cold and strong sentence: "Is it you?"