

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 441

Yu Muwan was shocked, her body stiffened, her clear eyes glanced at Nangong Che and bit her lip and said: "Yes, it's me. Did you ask Nangong Che? I will let him answer the phone."

"No, it's the same when I'm looking for you!" Nangong's proud and majestic voice revealed an irresistible deterrent.

Yu Muwan felt a little calm when he said this, and took a light breath to be polite: "Say."

"Che is with you?"

"Yes."

"Xiaoying is there?"

Yu Muwan's voice was calm and clear: "Your question is very strange, Mr. Nangong, where should my son be if I'm not here?"

"Huh!" Nangong's proud voice was sullen, "You woman has a lot of tricks! I didn't rob you of my grandson's affairs, but I became arrogant, and now even Che has been seduced by you!"

Yu Muwan glanced at Nangong Che who was holding the fishbone, and said softly and firmly: "Mr. Nangong, please don't just put the responsibility on others. This person is here. I can't drive away. What do I have? Method?"

She just wanted to be arrogant like this once, anyway, every time she talked to this old man, she would be very angry.

Nangong Ao pressured the fire and said, "Tomorrow you will let Xiaoying come over to accompany me for a birthday. I can give you a few more days. Don't you think I don't know what happened with Che? What are you arguing about if there is no result! Don't force me Break you apart!"

Yu Muwan sneered: "What you mean is that you are only allowed to snatch my son, and you are not allowed to snatch your son, right? Isn't it always the case in your world that you are so solemn and not two? Mr. Nangong, is it a society ruled by law? In feudal society, will your thinking lag a little bit behind?"

Nangong Che, who was opposite, carefully helped her pick the fish, and stared at the little woman across the table with deep eyes, and his elegant eyes were full of love and appreciation.

"You woman, you really don't know good or bad!" Nangong Ao's anger could no longer be concealed. "How powerful do you think you will be in the entire Z City? Is it enough for Che to protect you? Do you know that even I gave him his position and property! Without the Nangong family, he would be nothing! I said don't force me to do anything to you. Anyway, I am grateful to you for raising my grandson for five years. Give me money to go far, Qingwan and Che's marriage will not change, and the fact that Xiaoying is my grandson will not change. You better show me this fact!"

Yu Muwan was trembling with anger as he listened to the domineering voice in the cold radio wave.

"Don't ask me for money anymore, what I hate most is the person who is holding a handful of stinky money to behave, are you really rich?!" Yu Muwan cursed regardless of who he was facing. "I won't let the child to you. I was really afraid at first that I blocked the future of the child and did not give him a good environment. But now it seems that I will never let you touch my son. I don't want to Let you, an inhuman parent, ruin my child, give it up! As for the marriage contract, it is not my problem at all. Don't tell me anything!"

Nangong Ao was also furious, but after thinking about it, she was heavily suppressed.

"Huh, hypocritical woman, don't think I don't know what you want to do! You don't want me to recognize Xiaoying, you want to step into my Nangong house with your child, and force Che to marry you? Do you really think that You can rely on having a child?!"

"You..." Yu Muwan blushed with anger, feeling that this person was simply unreasonable.

"Dare you say you don't want to marry Che!"

"Only the two of us know what happened to me and him. What does it have to do with you?"

"Hmph, I have seen a lot of women like you, and you don't want to give you so much money, and there are more attempts against the Nangong family! Do you think I will let you succeed?!"

Yu Muwan was so angry that she just wanted to hang up. She was very confused. She wanted to argue that she didn't cling to the powerful and admiring vanity to be with Nangong Che, let alone wanting a mother to marry a wealthy family with her son, but what would she do? Tell this stubborn person!

"I don't want to talk to you!" She would hang up after she said.

"Wait!!" Nangong's proud and majestic voice stopped her movement and slowed down her voice, "Let Xiaoying come over to my banquet tomorrow, so you don't want to come. In this case, I will force you not to be too tight, hello. Consider whether you will have a future with Che, and I will not use strong means to deal with you."

Yu Muwan bit his lip and hung up the phone.

Nangong Che leaned on the seat gracefully, handed her the selected fish, and stared gently: "Are you angry?"

Yu Muwan put the phone back into his pocket without saying a word.

Nangong Che frowned slightly, and grabbed her hand: "What did he tell you? Is he really angry?"

The temperature in his palm was warm, and Yu Muwan stared at him fiercely, and accused him: "He is so confused! He is backward, domineering and powerful, so he always uses his own thoughts on others, just like you did! "

Hearing her eruption, Nangong Che was relieved slightly and smiled.

"He's like this, I've been used to it for so many years," Nangong Che leaned on the seat and stared at her deeply, "have you said anything? I think you are more than just angry."

Yu Muwan bit her lip, she didn't want to say anything in front of Xiaoying.

Xiaoying looked at her with big eyes: "Mummy, does that old grandfather want me to celebrate his birthday?"

Yu Muwan's eyes were a little fragile, staring at her baby for confirmation, and asked in a low voice: "Baby, do you want to go with Mommy?"

Xiaoyingtian said: "Why should I go? What does that old grandfather have to do with me? In case an adult asks, I can't say that I and the old grandfather are in a happy new year, right?"

The cute little boy blinked his eyes and said.

Nangong Che's face suddenly became gloomy, knowing that the child was telling him.

"Xiaoying..." Yu Muwan frowned.

A palm came over and gently rubbed Xiaoying's head. Nangong Che stared into the child's eyes and said, "Xiaoying, I will give your mommy a position. This is a matter of time."

"Xiaoying didn't believe what Uncle said. It's just that Xiaoying only needs to see the results. Sooner or later," Xiaoying turned her head and stared at Yu Muwan with clear eyes, "Mommy's happiness is not a bad check."

Nangong Che's eyes had a deep meaning, and he smiled lightly, looking at Yu Muwan.

The baby she educated is really smart.

Yu Muwan blushed slightly, feeling a little at a loss under this big and small gaze, biting her lip and saying, "Are you not going to eat? Hurry up, the dishes are cold, I have cooked it for a long time!"

## Chapter 442

"Yes, hurry up and eat," Nangong Che said in a low voice, with deep love and pampering in his deep eyes, and gently said to Xiao Ying, "Don't waste your mommy's pains."

A meal was very quiet, and Xiao Ying was attracted by Nangong Che's casual game strategy. There was a strange brilliance in her big smart eyes. Yu Muwan was watching them talking, feeling happy and worried in her heart. .

Sending Nangong Che away at night, the moonlight is shining in the alley, soft and beautiful.

"You've been worried all night, what's wrong? Still angry at what the old man said?" Nangong Che's deep eyes stared at her and pulled her in front of her. "Don't take what he said. Let you answer the phone."

Yu Muwan met his eyes and bit his lip and said, "Is it that easy? You said you want to marry me. We will always be together. Is it that easy?... Why do I find it harder and harder?"

She looked fragile in the moonlight, and Nangong Che frowned, cursing in her heart.

That damn guy said something to her that shouldn't be said again!

"Tell me obediently, what did he threaten you?" The tall and tall figure leaned on the car and pulled her around her arms. Nangong Che asked her clear but fragile eyes softly.

Yu Muwan shook his head, stared at him and asked, "Do you know how difficult it is to marry me? Your family does not allow tainted women to appear. Besides, you have a marriage contract with the Luo family, if it is because of me. Intervention has made your relationship rigid, and your father will definitely not let you go-what if you are forced to lose everything by him someday?"

Nangong Che smiled, arrogant and extraordinary.

"What are you worried about? If I have nothing, you will have nothing to rely on?" The finger provoked her bright chin.

Yu Muwan was a little angry, broke away from his control, frowned and said, "I didn't mean that."

Nangong Che's gaze is still joking, hands in his trouser pockets, and his melodious voice said: "Didn't I say that? If Nangong's family can't accommodate me, we just run away. You don't want to run away with me?"

Under the moonlight, his clear eyes had a suffocating charm.

Yu Muwanxiu frowned tighter, looked at him carefully for a few seconds, shook his head, turned and left: "You are crazy."

His deep eyes suddenly narrowed. Seeing her walk three steps away, Nangong Che got up and grabbed her, then pulled her back and hugged her tightly!

"..." Yu Muwan staggered, panting, staring directly at him.

"I also think I'm crazy," Nangong Che smiled lightly, tugging a strand of her hair under her nose and sniffing gently, "If you're not crazy, why would I be entangled with you as a woman? I can be mediocre. It doesn't matter if the marriage is designed by others. Luo Qingwan looks like a good woman after all—but there is no such thing as if, I still meet you."

Yu Muwan stared into his eyes, without a reaction, he slowly leaned over and bit her lower lip.

"...!" Yu Muwan was startled and pressed his sturdy shoulder with a muffled cry.

"If you decide to stay with me, don't look around. I'm already annoying enough to deal with these things by myself. Don't start a fire in my backyard anymore, huh?" Nangong Che whispered on her lips, and said dumbly, with deep affection. Miyi sealed her next words, kept her imprisoned in her arms and k\*ssed her until she was panting before letting go.

What do you mean by the fire in the backyard?

Yu Muwan couldn't say anything anymore. His eyes were filled with this domineering but gentle man. Only occasionally when he saw his deep brows, he always remembered what Nangong Ao said. There would be a trace of fear, no matter how strong this man is. No matter how good the love is, it doesn't belong to her. On the way forward, there will be such strong waves and obstacles that will swallow her without leaving any bones.

In his arms, Yu Muwan actually fought a cold war!

She had a pale face and felt that this embrace was so unreal.

“What’s wrong? Cold?” Nangong Che frowned, took off his suit and wrapped it around her.

Yu Muwan refused, pushed the suit back, and took a step back. His eyes were clear and panic said: “I’m not cold, it’s too late, I’m going home, you should go back soon.”

Without waiting for Nangong Che to say anything, she ran upstairs out of breath.

Nangong Che’s upright figure stayed in place, frowning deeply, before he had time to chase him.

\*

Yu Muwan was disturbed all night and woke up many times.

I was in a daze until I went to work. I was receiving a patient who was consulting. I turned on the phone after talking. I didn’t expect to receive so many call reminders.

Yu Muwan frowned and dialed the number back: “Mr. Tan, are you looking for me? Why are you making so many calls?”

“Miss Yu!” The opposite teacher’s voice was tense. “Is Mr. Nangong a relative of your family? Many people from school this morning took away classmate Yu Qianying. I keep calling you and I can’t get through! Yu! Miss, you don’t know those people...”

There was a “buzz” in Yu Muwan’s mind, and her white little face slowly turned red, imagining the scene, and her heart was suddenly confused.



"I know... I know... I'll take care of it!" She hung up the phone, grabbed her bag and ran out of the office.

— She should have known that Nangong Ao's strength would never shrink from being blocked once or twice, even if his son was blocked in front of him and he was not allowed to go crazy, he would not take it seriously!

Just Xiaoying...

Yu Muwan bit her lip so hard that she hurt...How could they force people like this!

He ran out of the company without even asking for a fake. Director Zhang met her at the door, but his eyes widened in surprise. He hurriedly said, "It doesn't matter if you have something to do." Yu Muwan looked at him with complicated eyes and didn't want to explain more, he ran out in red, intercepted a taxi at the company's door and drove in the direction of Nangong Villa.

In the car, she dialed Nangong Che's phone.

No one answered the call for a long time. Yu Muwan's slender hand grasped the seat cover, her small face was pale, and her mind was full of Nangong Che's face. She was really worried to death, but she couldn't reach him. !

Called again and finally got through.

Yu Muwan held the phone in his hand, and his choked voice trembled: "Where are you? Xiaoying was still picked up. I'm rushing to your house now. How could he do this! You don't need to tell me if you took my child away. Is it?!"

There was a sparkle in her eyes.

There was a pause on the other end of the phone, followed by a soft and familiar female voice: "Mu Wan, isn't it? Che is changing his clothes. The suit

just sent is a bit out of size. If you have something to do, wait until he comes out to look for him, but ...I also know what you said, are you coming too? Welcome.”

The window of the car was wide open, and Yu Muwan was hit hard in her heart. The wind cooled her tears, and she was awake with great power.

## Chapter 443

That was Luo Qingwan’s voice.

The wind outside the car window blew in coolly. When Yu Muwan thought that they were together now, Nangong Che was changing suits in the room, and the beautiful and generous fiancée next to him answered the phone. She felt a sharp pain in her heart!

With tears shining, she put down the phone and pressed the hang-up button to hang up.

However, Xiaoying should be taken to Nangong Villa alone now. She was so worried that she couldn’t hang up the phone!

Putting the phone on his ear again, Yu Muwan choked up and said, “I have an urgent matter, you let him answer the phone.”

“Can you take a while? He is talking to someone...”

“I beg you! My child is with you now. I don’t know what you want to do with him. You can let Nangong Che answer the phone!” Yu Muwan became excited, his voice cried, with some resentment.

“Who told you to use my phone?” A cold voice came from the phone.

The wind blew tears into the cold, and Yu Muwan was agitated, holding the phone with both hands, feeling like holding hope.

On the other side, Luo Qingwan's voice was soft as a feather, and she sighed: "You have said that you don't care about this woman anymore, and you are so nervous about what I will do when I answer your call. She doesn't matter..."

Yu Muwan heard this vaguely, but subconsciously knew that it was the two of them talking.

Surprise spread in the bottom of my heart.

Yu Muwan's hair fluttered messily in front of her eyes, her slender fingers gripped the seat cover tightly, and her mind was slightly confused.

"My woman is not important to me, it is not your turn." The deep voice got closer and colder.

Nangong Che took the phone and whispered, "Mu Wan?"

"..." Yu Muwan's thoughts became clear again and hurriedly said, "Xiao Ying was still taken away by Nangong Ao, can you help me see if he has arrived at your house and is he at the banquet?"

"What are you talking about?!" Nangong Che frowned deeply.

The servant held the newly cut suit on his body, and Nangong Che pushed it away indifferently, and said calmly, "Muwan, don't worry, I'll go and see!"

"I'm on my way to your house now, I..."

"Hey, it's okay, call me and I'll go out to pick you up when you arrive!" Nangong Che's lips pressed against the phone and coaxed her, hung up and walked towards the study downstairs with a stern face.

The entire open-air dance hall was full of people. Nangong Che greeted everyone indifferently. He walked to the closed study door and was stopped

by two bodyguards. Nangong Che's cold eyes stared twice. With a glance, he reached out and opened the door.

In the study, the small image was just brought over by a few bodyguards.

The little child blushed and struggled desperately, thumping in the strong arms of the bodyguard, jumping down and panting violently, his big eyes full of defense. Xiaoying's body has always been bad, and after such a toss, her breathing became weak.

"Bad guys, you bad guys!" Xiaoying pointed at them and said in a clear voice, his face flushed with anger.

Nangong Ao's face changed slightly, but she walked over lovingly, "Xiaoying, don't you recognize Grandpa?"

Xiaoying stared at the old man in front of him, enduring his physical weakness, and said rationally: "Happy birthday, grandpa."

"Really good..." Nangong Aohaha laughed twice, touching his head with a rough hand.

"What are you bringing him here for?" Nangong Che opened the door and asked in a cold voice. Seeing Xiaoying's lonely and weak body, his eyes swept toward Nangong Ao with piercing distress.

Nangongao's face completely sank.

"Naughty!" His deep and deep voice accompanied the crutches on the ground. "I will invite my grandson to see what happened on my birthday? I have children and daughters in my life, but none of them are worth the pain! I just like the child when I look at it. Where is the reason why grandpa's birthday is absent?"

Nangong Che walked over with a cold face, not looking at anyone, and took Xiao Ying's hand to check the child's condition.

He nodded coldly, stood up tall, and asked coldly: "Why did you bring him here?"

If the child is reluctant, what methods did these people use?

The bodyguards next to him choked for a while, and one of them wearing sunglasses was a little flustered. Seeing that his companions around him were silent, he also hung his head to be silent. Nangong Che's sharp gaze swept over, and asked in a cold voice, "Say, how did you bring him here?"

The bodyguard's face flushed: "I'm just a kid, and I don't have much strength..."

In the next instant, "Bang!" A hard punch hit his chin, knocking his burly body back several steps against the wall.

There was a sound of cold air sucking in the room.

Nangong Ao was stunned for only a second, and his face was pale with anger, and almost took the crutches and threw it towards Nangong Che: "Damn! You dare to do my people, do you still have my father in your eyes!"

Nangong Che swept his icy gaze over: "If I didn't have you in my eyes, I would kill you directly! You also know that this is a child, do you f\*cking have no grandson so you are mentally deformed?! Treat a child like this, too. Got it!"

The harsh reprimand made Nangong so proud that he didn't say a word.

"On today's occasion, Xiaoying must be here!" Nangong said with a sullen expression, "You and Qingwan's wedding is at the end of the year. Before that, you must find a chance to recognize Xiaoying in your house. I think everyone

who should be here today When it comes, you and Wan Mai will prepare, even if it is the child you claim, I will find the relationship, so let's do today's thing!"

Nangong Che finally understood why Nangong Ao had to let Xiaoying over. This banquet was nothing short of a conspiracy!

With a cold snort, Nangong Che was so indifferent: "I always thought you were confused, but I didn't expect to be so confused!"

After speaking, he walked over to pick up Xiaoying and said softly: "Don't be afraid, Mommy will come over later, and Uncle will take you upstairs to rest."

Xiaoying rejected this man from the bottom of his heart, but in this huge study, among a group of dangerous and overbearing people, it seemed that he was the only one who was protecting herself. Xiaoying was pale with a small face and did not speak, looking intently at Nangong Che. But the calm eyes, the little arms hesitated around his neck.

"What did you say? That woman!" Nangong Ao frowned deeply when he heard the sensitive words in his words.

"Mu Wan just came to pick up the child, she didn't have time to come to your banquet, so don't be affectionate." Nangong Che swept over with cold eyes.

Nangong proudly poked his crutches on the ground: "a\*\*hole! Does my Nangong family have anything to do with this woman?! The butler will give me a guard at the door, and a woman of this identity should not let her in!"

## Chapter 444

Xiao Ying, who was lying weakly on Nangong Che's shoulder, wakes up with sharp eyes, looking at Nangong Ao full of resentment.

"I personally go to the door to pick her up, so I can't help you." Nangong Che gave him a cold look, then turned and left.

"You stop for me!" Nangong was so arrogant that his face turned blue, and his fingers were shaking and poking his back. "You are getting more and more shameless, turning your elbow away from the sky! What the hell did that woman give you? Poison made you like this! I tell you, Xiaoying, I must recognize it, and the marriage contract between you and Qingwan must go on as usual. Do you dare to cause something to me today, don't blame me for driving you out Home!"

Nangong Che turned around gracefully and smiled coldly: "Okay, I can't ask for it. The family of three just happened to be reunited. You can force me to try it. I don't necessarily have to be the heir to live!"

The handsome and tall figure, holding a little boy made of powder and jade, walked out of the study door.

Nangong Ao sat back on his seat with a bit of frustration, stroking the crutches heavily with his hand to suppress his anger, and at the same time, his mind was swiftly thinking about countermeasures. The good plan was destroyed like this. He hated the woman named Yu Muwan! This rebel, I really don't know what else to do today!

But the next moment, Nangong proud of a spirit in his mind! Finally felt something was wrong!

——He brought Xiaoying here in secret, just because there are so many business entertainment media at the banquet, it is necessary to take the children to avoid the limelight. Wouldn't he just make public that Xiaoying is his illegitimate child? !

Oh my God.....

Nangong Ao became more and more unable to sit still, thinking that Yu Muwan was also rushing over here, thinking that she must not let the reputation of the Nangong family be destroyed in this woman's hands!

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In the secluded room, Luo Qingwan tried a long burgundy dress, which was elegant and moving.

The skin was exposed from the back, the zipper hadn't been closed yet, and the lustrous and soft white inside made people stunned.

Nangong Che opened the door and walked in with a small shadow.

Luo Qingwan did not evade, and even looked at Nangong Che with a smile from the mirror, but when she saw the child beside him, she blushed suddenly and turned around suddenly, looking at them with a trace of embarrassment in her eyes.

Nangong Che also noticed, frowned, blindfolded Xiaoying's eyes, and said coldly to her: "Who allows you to change clothes in my room? Are you sick?!"

Luo Qingwan was embarrassed, her face was reddish, and her exquisite makeup did not betray her panic. She hurriedly closed the zipper that exposed her buttocks, and whispered: "Sorry I haven't changed it yet. I forgot to lock the door because there is nothing but you. People dare to come in and I changed here... Is this Xiaoying?"

Nangong Che gave her a cold look and uttered two words: "Get out!"

The big hand on Xiao Ying's eyes moved away, and her clear big eyes saw the woman who was so beautiful that she could not eat the fireworks in front of her.

Well, he remembered, it was the legendary fiancée and aunt.

He remembered that she was intimate with the bad uncle that day, so she made Mommy very angry.



The phone rang suddenly, and Nangong Che's tone became soft after receiving it, and he leaned down and said, "Yes, he is by my side now, can you not worry? I will pick you up at the door immediately."

Xiaoying was stunned, and took the call from Nangong Che: "Mommy! I'm fine!"

Luo Qingwan stood far and stared at the pair of father and son-they are very similar, from eyebrows to temper, even the thoughts flowing in the eyes are so alike, Nangong Che's tall figure squatted down, carefully guarding his arms. When talking to Yu Muwan on the phone, the corner of his lips will have such a charming smile.

So such a warm home, he, her, and their baby.

This scene caused Luo Qingwan's heart to be stabbed with a knife, blood flowed, and tearing pain.

The call was finally over.

Luo Qingwan walked over gently, squatted down, and stretched out her soft white hand: "Xiaoying, hello, I heard about you a long time ago and only saw you today. Do you need me to introduce it formally?"

She smiled warmly, with the fragrance of roses.

Xiao Ying's eyes were somewhat guarded, and she even hid into Nangong Che's generous embrace without a trace.

"I know Auntie, Auntie, you are very beautiful, my bad uncle is very blessed to have such a beautiful fiancée." Xiaoying stretched out her hand and shook her hand, and praised her without hesitation.

Luo Qingwan smiled lightly and continued: "Don't call him bad uncle anymore. He is your daddy. We will all live together in the future. Xiaoying must adapt."

Xiaoying tilted her head, very confused.

"What to live with?" Nangong Che's cold voice came from behind, and he sneered. "It's enough to have Daddy and Mommy in his life. Does he need someone else?"

Luo Qingwan's face was slightly pale, covering up the shock in her heart.

She raised her beautiful eyes, hesitated and asked softly: "I know you are reluctant, but my uncle has always told me to accept Xiaoying, and I can accept it now... We will get married in the future and I will treat him well. ."

"Have I said we will get married?"

Luo Qingwan bit her lip and looked at the cold man in front of her: "What do you mean?"

"You should be very clear about what I mean," Nangong Che put his hand on Xiaoying's shoulder, and didn't want to say in front of the child. "Are the things you've done so easy to forget? From playing insidious tricks to my women Playing tricks, your method is nothing more than that."

Luo Qingwan's face suddenly turned pale!

"What did you say... I don't know very well..."

"The waiter at the reception will be more aware that such a young person is easily confused by money. How much did you promise to pay him? Let him do that kind of mischief for you?"

Luo Qingwan trembled slightly, stood up, took two steps back, looking at Nangong Che with shock.

"I..." She didn't expect to be exposed so quickly, how did he know? !

"I'm acting with you until today. I don't want to play anymore." Nangong Che's upright figure with an arrogant and indifferent taste, slowly approached her, forced her to a blind spot, overlooking her panicked appearance, "Tell you, Don't say that Mu Wan was not defiled by others, even if she was really defiled by others, I still can't bear to let go of her-she is my woman, all this life, and who are you? I don't know."

Nangong Che evoked a handsome smile, as cold as ice: "Probably your heart belongs to the devil!"

"I'm going to pick up the night, you'd better not stay in this room," he clasped her wrist, his eyes sharp as a sword, "Xiaoying will be here, I'm afraid you will do something to my child on an impulse." What—then I don't have any thoughts to deal with you anymore, I will kill you directly."

## Chapter 445

Luo Qingwan was stunned, her mind buzzing, and she let Nangong Che drag her out of the room.

She felt the warmth of his wrist along the way, imagining that her ugliest side was exposed in front of him... She administered the medicine to make Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe have a relationship. She pretended to be innocent and didn't know anything...

Does Che already know these? !

She seemed to be surrounded by a huge net before her eyes. She was choked, surrounded by fear and coldness.

\*

Yu Muwan was outside the door, forced to retreat by the luxurious breath.

She was wearing professional attire, her makeup was light and not too thick, her clear eyes were shining with tears, watching the open-air dance hall inside, celebrities and politicians from all walks of life shuffled around, inside a set of silver cups or rolled up. The curtains of her are so valuable, and the polite waiter blocked her out of the door without even looking at her.

Yu Muwan took a step back and looked up at this luxurious European-style aristocratic building, which was as huge as a palace, and a strong sense of soreness appeared in his heart.

Xiaoying should belong here. He has the right to stay here.

What about her?

She is the child's mother, but how difficult is it for her to step into this door? Nangong Ao might be right, she just left the noble blood of the Nangong family inadvertently. Without children, she was useless.

Yu Muwan's pale little face showed a trace of desolation, and she couldn't get in no matter what, her hands trembled weakly, almost despairing.

"Master Nangong!" the waiter exclaimed respectfully and nervously.

Nangong Che's tall and tall figure appeared at the door, staring at her with some nostalgia and anxiety.

"..." The moment Yu Muwan saw him was a little speechless.

"Blind your dog's eyes, dare to stop her!" Nangong Che snorted coldly, and stepped forward to pull Yu Muwan into his arms.

"Master!" The butler followed from behind, his expression ugly. "Mr. said that he does not welcome Miss Yu to come in. Even if you come in, don't let people see her with the young master-there are too many guests today, the young master still Please avoid it, after all, if it is revealed that Miss Yu is the

mistress of the wealthy heir, it will have a very bad effect on both the Nangong family and Miss Yu."

The butler was sure and analyzed the situation rationally.

Yu Muwan stared at him: "I only want my baby, I am not interested in the others, and I don't want to come here."

The butler glanced at her coldly, without any emotion in his eyes.

That is not disdain, not contempt, not sympathy or contempt, it is a kind of disregard, what she said is not a significant disregard at all!

A trace of fragility flashed in Yu Muwan's eyes, and she felt helpless.

An arm held her in his arms, and Nangong Che sneered and said, "Mistress? Who told you that she is my mistress?"

The housekeeper is still silent. In his concept, women other than the first wife are not clean even if they are not mistresses.

"Let's go in." Nangong Che said lowly in her ear.

Yu Muwan looked at the swaying figure in the door, exuberantly rich, she suddenly took Nangongche's hand.

"Wait..." Yu Muwan said weakly, "Can you bring Xiaoying out? I don't want to go in..."

Nangong Che's eyebrows furrowed deeply.

"You're scared just because of one sentence? I really don't think you are worthy of here, not worthy of me?" There was a bit of blame in his cold tone.

Yu Muwan's eyes were weak, and she didn't know what to say to him.

"Want to escape?" Nangong Che slowly approached her, sneered, "You want to be beautiful!"

Yu Muwan felt sad for a while, but then Nangong Che leaned over and picked her up. Regardless of her struggle and screaming, he picked her up and walked inside: "If you are not behaved, I will have to hold her like this. You go in, hush, don't struggle, the more you struggle, the more people will look here, I don't mind if the two of us just accept everyone's admiration..."

The butler next to him was shocked, and hurriedly trembled: "Master!"

This is not a joke. The attention of the entertainment reporters is now on the celebrities at the Nangong Aohe banquet, but if the screams attract the reporters, it will be over!

"Nangong Che, let go, I don't want to, I want to do this, can I go by myself?!" Yu Muwan paled with fright, hugged his neck and begged.

A scorching heat flashed in Nangong Che's eyes before she lowered her to the ground. Before she could stand still, she gave her a deep and lingering French k\*ss, which made her soft in her arms.

"That's good," Nangong Che said to her lips with enthusiasm, "I will take you to see the baby."

Yu Muwan was dizzy, feeling that the whole world was Nangong Che's domineering and charming face.

\*

All the way upstairs, she was too familiar with this room.

Memories from a few years ago swept across the sky.

Yu Muwan couldn't remember those things, opened the door to see Xiaoying, and whispered: "Baby!"

"Mummy!" Xiaoying dropped the game CD in Nangongche's room and ran over.

Not long after the three of them stayed warm, a servant knocked on the door and leaned out half of his body to whisper: "Master, the reception has started, Mr. will look for you, and the lady has returned with Mr. Cheng, and he is also down there."

"I see, let them wait." Nangong Che said indifferently.

Yu Muwan hugged the baby and whispered: "Go down, after all, it's your father's birthday. It's not good for you to not show up like this."

Nangong Che squinted his eyes, then gently circled her body, and muttered in her ear: "I'm wronged you."

But this kind of grievance will end soon.

His upright figure let go of her and left the room gracefully and chicly.

The whole reception became boiling when Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan walked down, and the cameras around were flashing, recording the picture of this perfect pair playing together, but the handsome man looked a little colder and the female companion He pulled his arm lightly every time, and he broke away without a trace, and finally said a word in her ear.

"Don't let them see the illusion, Qingwan, it's time to end."

This was the first time in so long that he called her name so tenderly, Qingwan.

Luo Qingwan staggered.

Nangong Che thoughtfully stretched out his hand to help her, "Don't get excited, if I ruin the marriage contract, as compensation, I will not let the Luo family suffer any loss. I will bear the cause of the dissolution of the marriage contract from my side. Don't worry. Will be innocent."

Luo Qingwan's hand gripped him tightly, her beautiful face with intensely suppressed pain.

"Che, don't..."

"I didn't mean to harm her, I can't stand you treating me like that..."

"I really didn't do anything, I didn't harm her...you believe me..."

## Chapter 446

She was already incoherent, tears fell, and her shoulders shrugged with her back to the guests crying in his arms. This is another set of precious pictures to outsiders. They rarely took intimate photos of Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan.

"At the World Trade Center that day, you k\*ssed me deliberately to make Mu Wan misunderstand, didn't you?" Nangong Che's low-pitched voice spoke in her ear, and the words were more tearing.

"She did misunderstand, but thank you for letting me know that she cares about me too..."

"Go back today and tell Uncle Luo that they don't need to be angry. I will send them the recording of your meeting with that boy, so that they can see what you do. If they think they can forgive, you are still their good daughter. There are rumors. The purest and most beautiful rich lady...Look at what are you crying, eh?"

He has reached the limit.



Even if it is the dissolution of the marriage contract, he will bear the greatest harm, and if his reputation is damaged, he will bear it.

Luo Qingwan raised her face, the deepest despair in her beautiful eyes.

This man had never been so gentle to her before, and his most gentle time was when he gave her the bloodiest knife.

In the center of the huge banquet, everyone toasted to celebrate Nangong's birthday.

"Very well, thank you all for coming to my banquet. I am old, and there are so many people who are still thinking about it. It is the honor of my Nangong proud! Now that my children have grown up, it is time for me to retire. When my son gets married with my prospective daughter-in-law, everyone has to come here to get together! Come, cheers!"

One sentence condenses all the focus and eyes on Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan.

Luo Qingwan reached out to hold the cup, the liquor in it spilled out, tears gleaming in her eyes, and she almost fell.

Nangong Che stretched out his hand to support her, his expression was cold, and he smiled slightly.

Amidst the sound of celebration and flashing flashlights, Nangong Ao took a look at this side with bated breath, and when no one noticed, he softly called the butler next to him, and indifferently explained a few words in his ear. sentence.

The wine is full of aroma, and the atmosphere of the entire banquet has reached the top.

"Che, is your wedding date set with Miss Luo? Uncles are still waiting to drink your wedding wine!" All of Nangong's proud old friends are heavyweights in the political or business world, and they are vigorous. Asked with a smile.

Nangong Che drank the last glass of wine, his handsome face flushed slightly, but his deep eyes were shining with compelling light, and he said coldly: "It just so happens that I am about to announce something related to the wedding date."

"Really?! When is it!" The whole banquet was attracted by this topic, and it boiled slightly.

Luo Qingwan was right in his arms, her face was pale, but he couldn't slump down when she was held up by him.

The elegant man stood on the steps like a god, holding an empty wine glass in his hand, and said coldly: "I'm sorry to let you down. Regarding my marriage contract with Miss Luo——"

"Master!!" A servant hurried over and interrupted him.

"What?" Nangong Che's face suddenly sank, and asked coldly.

"Miss Yu...Miss Yu she..." The servant turned pale, and just listened to Nangong Che's instructions to go up to give them a fruit plate, but when she opened the door, she found...

"What's wrong with her?" Nangong Che's eyebrows frowned slightly, "Speak!"

The servant's tears were about to come out, and his hand tugged at the corner of his clothes and tremblingly said, "When I went up to deliver the fruit tray, I found that Miss Yu was gone. Her mobile phone was broken on the floor and the child was gone... .."

Nangong Che's brain hummed instantly.

His face quickly turned from slightly flushed to iron blue, from iron blue to scary pale, holding the servant's shoulder with his hand, and muttered: "Gone? What does it mean to be missing? How could they stay in there with good intentions? Gone?!"

At the slightly noisy reception, many people are waiting on tiptoe for Nangong Che to give them a definite wedding date. This will be the most luxurious and dazzling wedding in City Z this year! But I didn't expect that the tall and handsome man would suddenly lose control, knocked over the table full of wine glasses, and pushed a bunch of crowded people away and ran upstairs!

And Luo Qingwan in his arms accidentally fell to the ground.

She frowned and was lifted up by the crowd, her face was pale, but she was still beautiful, she said with a slight smile, "Thank you, I'm just uncomfortable."

Nangong Che's face was blue and his chest was about to explode. He pushed aside the crowd and rushed upstairs, suddenly pushing open the door of his room.

With two loud noises, the door was almost shattered, but there was no one inside.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che cried and walked in. As soon as she stepped in, she stepped on the debris. Her mobile phone case was broken. Nangong Che suffered a severe heartache. He stepped on the debris and walked in, looking around. , "Mu Wan!!!"

Damn...Where did they go? Who can tell him where they are!

"When was the last time you saw her? How could she disappear!!" Nangong Che roared while clutching the servant with scarlet eyes.

"I haven't come in. I don't know when Miss Yu disappeared..."

"f\*ck me!!" Nangong Che slammed the servant against the wall, and his whole body erupted like a beast. "This is in my own home, and she has disappeared in my own home! What's wrong with this phone! Tell me who has ever been on the second floor, and who knows she is here!!!"

"I don't know... Master, I really don't know..." The servant curled up in the corner and cried out in fright.

Nangong Che was deeply shocked by the words he questioned. He remembered that few people knew that Yu Muwan and Xiao Ying were in his room, except for those two!

He rushed downstairs, scanning the entire black crowd with murderous eyes.

With so many people, his Mu Wan suddenly disappeared!

Nangong Che took a deep breath and rushed to Nangong Ao's study, leaning heavily on the tabletop and asking, "Where is Muwan?!"

Nangong Ao had just retreated from the crowd and was about to squint to take a break. When he opened his eyes, he saw his son whose face was cold and frosty. The blue veins on his forehead were slightly violent, showing his anger.

The old hand stretched out and pointed at his neckline: "Look at your appearance! Just a few minutes after you turned back to look like a ghost, what are you like!"

He overturned the wine glass and the cake plate, his fascination in his embarrassment.

With deep eyes suppressing his anger, Nangong Che let out a bloodthirsty voice from his chest: "I'll ask you again, where did you take Mu Wan and Xiaoying!"

Nangong snorted proudly, "That woman is where she should be!"

## Chapter 447

Nangong Che was finally able to conclude that it was Nangong Ao who took Mu Wan away while he was away, the blue veins on his forehead violently, his hands slowly tightened the newspaper on the table, and slowly and gnashing, he said, "What do you want to do? You just take Mu Wan away, Xiaoying is your own grandson, what do you want to do to him!"

"If I didn't take them away, what would you do by yourself!" Nangong stood up arrogantly, hitting the ground hard with his crutches, and buzzing, "You think I don't know your thoughts, if it wasn't for someone to come down. Tell you these things, did you end your engagement with Wan Mai?! You think I will let you succeed!"

Nangong Che's face was blue, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Hand them over, right away!"

"Go back to me and reflect on it! I have to make you sober to see why that woman is not there and you are confused by her!" Nangongao's face was also green, and he poked his hand and said sternly, "You don't inherit a good family property, well. If you don't marry a wealthy lady, run out and do things for me. I really can't help you, right?"

Nangong Che supported his body, backed up, and stepped back slowly.

"Do you know who your daughter-in-law is? Have you ever wondered why I insisted on marrying this woman! Since I was young, I have no autonomy. I know who made me born like this? What a ghost place! You don't even care about what woman I marry, and you even threaten me with her. What kind of father are you!" Nangong Che roared, eyes filled with painful scarlet.

Nangong Ao was also very angry, his face was red and white.

"Stop talking nonsense, if you dare to talk to Qingwan about the dissolution of your marriage, I will let you be taught! I can't teach you, can I teach a woman?!"

"If you dare to move her one finger, try it, and see if I can fight you hard!"

"If I move her, she won't even have a bone left!" Nangong Proudly raised her voice, the sound of Zhongruo bells buzzing, and was completely irritated, "You and Qingwan have been together for so many years, and people feel How many wrongs have you counted?! Now for a wild woman outside, you have to break the marriage contract with her. There is no door! You can be sorry for your uncle Luo, but when I was knocked to the bottom, you didn't have your uncle Luo to help. Where can I find you as a stinky boy today! If you don't give me a report, you continue to be obsessed with it."

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure slowly stood up, a murderous look in his deep eyes.

"Report your own kindness. Don't use me as your shield. I know exactly how my mother died outside. I started studying abroad when I was three and now I manage the Nangong family's business. , The performance up to now is enough to pay you off! Don't force me, otherwise I really can afford everything!"

"I want to hear, what can you do!" Nangong Ao was furious, staring and groaning.

"I won't marry that woman. If you want to marry, marry yourself!" Nangong Che said coldly and turned around and left.

"You, let me stop!" Nangong arrogantly roared, "I warn you, I have just announced the date of your marriage to Qingwan outside, just half a month later, dare you marry her, huh, wait for that The woman named Yu Muwan disappears!"

It was like a muffled thunder that blew above Nangong Che's head.

His face was pale, and he rushed over to grab his own father's collar across a desk and squeezed it fiercely. There was overwhelming bloodthirsty and murderousness in his fiery eyes, and his hand bones were white because of his force.

Nangong Ao's eyes widened, and angrily said: "a\*\*hole thing, you dare to do it to me!"

Nangong Che trembled because of the rage, and clenched his collar, gnashing his teeth and said: "If you dare to touch her hair, I will dare to destroy all your foundations in this life!"

"Hmph, before you ruin my foundation, I will let her go down to be buried with your mother!"

"you....."

Nangong Che's eyes were scarred to the point of bleeding, and his hand bones were pinched by himself and made a creaking sound. He suddenly pushed Nangong proudly away, and shouted: "Are you a human or a demon? You want to force me too. Are you dead!!"

Nangong was proud of his anger, and said coldly: "For a woman you can say this kind of thing, you will know how naive you are! Give me back now and don't make trouble. If you dare to have any deviant behavior, I will Let her be punished!"

"Don't move her...Don't move her!" Nangong Che roared coldly like a beast.

"Go back and think about it for yourself. It's worth it for such a woman. If you were obedient from the beginning, how could I treat you like this! As for Xiaoying, don't worry, that is my favorite grandson. I will harm anyone. It won't

hurt him!" Nangong proudly waved his hand indifferently and sat back in the chair.

The sound of the whole world seemed to be far away. Nangong Che walked out of the study door and hit the antique shelf next to him with a fist. The broken vase fell violently, with some blood on his fist.

He is going crazy.

Going crazy. Completely crazy.

Who can tell him where Mu Wan is now and where their children are...

The whole banquet was still going on in an orderly manner, with the coveted intertwined and the fragrance permeating. Luo Qingwan stood among a group of ladies and beauties, smiling gently, everyone seemed to have become her beautiful foil.

And in Nangongche's entire world, only Burning Heart's anxiety and monstrous hatred...

\*

Under the dark black night, a car passed by at the intersection, frightened a passenger car to make an emergency brake, and the passengers in the full car were shocked in cold sweat. Looking from afar, the dark blue car had already left.

The phone next to me keeps ringing, keeps ringing.

Nangong Che has run all over the city of Z. There is no clue. The old man has always done things rigorously and viciously. He has never missed his hand. This is the reason why he can stand tall in the past. The only time he failed was because of his friends. Since then, he has been more cautious to guard against his betrayal. Even for his own son.



"Hello?" Nangong Che answered the phone dumbly.

"Che, are you still out late late? Don't run around after you had a drink today, can I let the butler pick you up?" Luo Qingwan's soft voice sounded.

Nangong Che smiled coldly: "Do you know that too? Do you know everything about today in advance?!"

Luo Qingwan was silent for a while, and whispered: "I am not particularly clear, but I know that my uncle has always protected me. He did it for me as well. Although he didn't tell me in advance, I don't think my uncle has not The one who planned, he should have wanted to do this very early, but was stuck in the time when you canceled the marriage contract-he knew exactly what you wanted to do."

"Luo Qingwan, you can pretend to be a little bit more!!" Nangong Che's hoarse voice wanted to tear her apart.

## Chapter 448

"Che... take care first, will you come back?"

Nangong Che's answer was that he slammed the phone into the passenger seat next to him and hit the car door with a loud noise.

His gloomy eyes were full of murderous intent, and he was dreadful, he slammed the car around a circular curve and stopped with a sharp brake on the side of the road!

The night is deep.

Nangong Che closed his eyes, slowly squeezed his hand bones into a fist and placed it on his forehead, calming himself and making himself sober.

The entire banquet was a conspiracy.

In this conspiracy, he has no time to think about who designed it in advance, Nangong Ao or Luo Qingwan, those are no longer important. The important thing is which link he brought Mu Wan went wrong.

How could he... and how could he... just like this and lost her and baby...

The deep eyes opened, and there was a haze of murderous intent and bloodthirsty hatred inside. Nangong Che's fingers were tightly clenched into fists against his lips, carefully recalling every detail. All the servants of the Nangong family were present at the banquet. Busy, the only person who can have time to capture Mu Wan at that time should be the bodyguard next to Nangong Ao.

In the eyes that were as deep as the sea, a sharp light as a sword burst out!

Nangong Che slowly moved away from the steering wheel, his mind seemed to have been washed by a big wave, and he was suddenly clear. He quickly started the car, touched the sofa in the passenger seat and called Luo Fanyu.

"The person who borrowed you can use it for me. If you can fight, you can be cruel, and you can send it to me immediately!" Nangong Che's cold and hoarse voice is like a call to hell, which makes people heard in the dark night. Smelly smell.

Luo Fanyu was taken aback, got out of the gentle township, and smiled in confusion: "What's wrong? Didn't I find out what happened last time? Ms. Luo's family is a woman, you would never hold it. Those bad tricks of the underworld are going to deal with others, right?"

"Shut up!" Nangong Che drank coldly and stopped his long-windedness. The huge power was about to crush the steering wheel, and his eyes were full of murderousness, "I have no time to talk to you, Mu Wan and Xiaoying are gone, I You must find their whereabouts, their exact location, and know where they are now!"

"Gone?" Luo Fanyu frowned deeply, "What does it mean to be missing? Isn't today your father's birthday banquet? I can't go there, so I sent someone to give a gift. How..."

"He's hiding Mu Wan!" Nangong Che said coldly, his face pale, "Don't mention this to me, I wish I could kill people now."

"...Okay, okay," Luo Fanyu was also frightened by his cold voice, "How many people do you want? I can help you adjust it now."

"Maybe I need to use not only people, but also your secret channels and contacts. The old man can't hide Mu Wan in the right way. I know him!"

"Then where do you want to start?"

"People in the villa," Nangong Che said bluntly, staring at the road ahead with cold eyes, turning the steering wheel fiercely to draw a beautiful bend, and his voice dissipated in the air, "I will let them know what's hiding from me. End!"

The night sky was silent, and the arc of that car was cold and deadly.

\*

Luo Fanyu rushed back from the field overnight. He was exhausted. When he got out of the car, he only saw the abandoned factory behind the villa standing in front of him. It was raining lightly and it was wet everywhere.

There were vaguely beatings and violent moans.

Luo Fanyu frowned and thought, why did this guy use these insidious tricks? How worried is he? !

As soon as I walked in, I smelled a faint smell of blood. Nangong Che's tall and straight figure stood in place, and the man guarding him next to him with an

iron rod in his hand tapped the ground, but the person who was beaten on the ground didn't know. Get up from the ground how many times.

"Master, I don't know...cough... I really don't know..." A black-clothed bodyguard staggered to his feet, his mouth was bleeding, his body was soaked in mud, as if he was beaten to death.

Nangong Che's cold eyes swept across his face, and another fierce fist hit his side face.

The burly man fell heavily on the ground, groaning in pain, the voice in his chest dull and horrified.

Luo Fanyu frowned deeper, and stepped forward and grabbed Nangong Che's arm!

"What are you doing? Nangong Che, you are crazy! You can use this kind of damage!" Luo Fanyu cursed, he can actually understand how anxious Nangong Che is, but how can this be done!

Intimidating and profitable, this guy can think of it.

Nangong Che's slender fingers pulled the tie, and the scarlet light in his eyes faded.

After playing here for a long time, I fell a single person and dragged it down and made people fix it. He didn't believe that he couldn't ask for a clue from these people!

"What do you think I can do? That dead old man won't tell me where Mu Wan is. He wants me to get married in half a month and I will listen too?!" Nangong Che stared at Luo Fanyu with cold eyes, panting, and killing Ruthless, "But fortunately, there is still half a month, when I find Mu Wan, I will let him know what regret is!"

The people on the ground were dying, and Nangong Che had to continue to do it, Luo Fanyu grabbed him annoyingly!

"Enough of you!" Luo Fanyu calmed down and said, "Think about any other way. If Mu Wan and Xiaoying are taken away by the old man, they should at least be safe. He used things that threatened you. How could it be so easily damaged? He wants to force you to get married, but he doesn't really want to ruin Yu Muwan!"

Nangong Che calmed down for a moment in Luo Fanyu's low growl, gnashing his teeth and said: "It will be too late when he wants to ruin Mu Wan, because I won't marry Luo Qingwan, and I won't die!"

"You..." Luo Fan was speechless, his eyes were anxious because of Mu Wan's disappearance, but there was nothing he could do.

"Master, someone over there has already recruited, saying that he knows who took Miss Yu and where she took her." Someone walked over and said respectfully and fearfully to Nangong Che.

In the deep eyes, there was a light of breaking dawn!

Nangong Che's heart boiled, breaking free from Luo Fanyu's restraint, and muttered, "It still has an effect, isn't it?"

After he finished speaking, he turned around, walking towards the abandoned room with boiling hope in his eyes, leaving Luo Fanyu's shocked expression behind his head.

Luo Fanyu was shocked, and hurriedly followed in to see.

Across a wall, the people inside have been beaten to the ground and can't get up. Luo Fanyu only glanced at it and raised his eyes: "You dare to move your father so blatantly, you really don't want to live. Up!"

Nangong Che knelt down and said coldly: "He dares to move my woman, and he doesn't want to live anymore!"

A strong hand suddenly caught the man's neck on the ground, and Nangong Che asked coldly: "Who brought Mu Wan away, did you see it? Where are they taken!"

## Chapter 449

"Miss Yu...Miss Yu's room...Only Miss Luo has been in..." The man who was stuck in the neck said with difficulty. He had been beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face and he couldn't see what it looked like, but to prevent it from continuing to dim. He was beaten endlessly, and he tremblingly said, "After Miss Luo came out, no one went in again...Miss Yu came out by herself... Going to the back door, she was stunned and took her husband's car..."

Nangong Che's face was pale, trying to imagine that scene, why the beautiful slender figure came out of the room and walked through the back door with the baby, and how he was stunned in the car...

A sharp stabbing pain grabbed his heart!

"Nothing? Where did they drive! Say!" Nangong Che shouted violently.

The man on the ground was struggling desperately against the ground, his expression was extremely painful, Luo Fanyu couldn't help but stepped forward to hold him, "Okay, Che, it's pretty good if you can ask, give him a breath or he will really die Up!"

Nangong Che held back his anger and anxiety, and let go of his hand.

The man on the ground coughed desperately, his flushed face dripping with blood like a pig's head.

"Say, where Mu Wan went after being taken into the car, you can't not know!" Luo Fanyu sensibly stopped Nangong Che and didn't let him do anything, frowned and asked the bodyguard.

He was also worried about Yu Muwan. No matter what reason she disappeared, he would feel heartbroken when he thought of it!

"I...I really don't know..."

Nangong Che fiercely grabbed the man's neckline and pulled him up, angrily said: "Are you relying on this body to eat? Don't say believe it or not, I will destroy you!"

The man trembled, shuddering at the last few gloomy words of Nangong Che's teeth.

Luo Fanyu once again stood in front of Nangong Che and warned in a cold voice: "You can hear him clearly. He is not awake now. If you don't say anything, you may not even be able to save your life. If you want to die, he will fulfill you, and I will not. Collect the corpse for you!"

"...South..." the man said with horror in his eyes, "they went to the south...crossed the sea...to the island outside..."

In Nangong Che's eyes, there was a fierce glow of electric light and flint!

He left the man fiercely and ran away with the only glimmer of hope.

Luo Fanyu stared at Nangong Che's out of control back, his heart was slowly tightened, and he stood up indifferently: "I look forward to these people being let them show up again. Uncle Nangong will tell the truth when he asks him. He forced it out anyway."

After Luo Fanyu finished speaking, he quickly walked outside. Nangong Che cannot investigate this matter alone!

\*

The car was racing wildly on the highway.

Luo Fanyu mobilized no number of cars to stop him, cursing in a low voice and had to drive by himself to stop him.

Fortunately, the people at the wharf have been familiar with him because of the transportation of goods, so Nangong Che stopped him abruptly before he was forced to break through the customs. Luo Fanyu got out of the car and ran into there, panting. Only when I saw Nangong Che's gloomy figure, sitting on the sofa in the hall, his slender and elegant fingers covered his eyes, a breath of solemnity.

"What are you doing in such a hurry? There are more islands to the south. Can you not search one by one alone!" Luo Fanyu walked in and scolded, his face flushed with anger, and his expression was terrible, "Listen to me. Say, I'm more familiar here, if you want to check it, I'll help you guard, and ensure that they can come back from the same way if they get out of this sea! You have a bit of brain, don't want to be so anxious and rational when something happens. They are all lost. If the old man knows that you are beating his people, do you think he will hide Mu Wan and Xiaoying in place?!"

Luo Fanyu stretched his arms, and his scarlet eyes stared at the man on the sofa and said viciously.

As soon as his voice fell, a person ran from a distance, a long figure with a resolute speed, walked to Nangong Che's side and looked at Luo Fanyu coldly, ignored him, and said indifferently, "It has been arranged. Now, sir."

Only then did Nangong Che's hazy eyes slowly lifted up.

"Arrangement?" Luo Fanyu frowned tightly, raising his voice, "What did you arrange?!"



"You must keep an eye on every part of the coast. If something happens, I will ask you! As long as they come back or change their directions, they will inform me at any time." Nangong Che's dull voice is like a call to hell, cold as ice, with faint blood. Wei, clenched his hand on the sofa and stood up quickly, the slender figure cast a solemn and indifferent light and shadow, "I really can't stay here and be turned around by him—"

Nangong Che's icy eyes swept towards Luo Fanyu, his voice was so cold that there was no hint of temperature: "I have to bear it!"

There was a haze between his handsome eyebrows, which made Luo Fanyu look in a daze. Before he could react, he had already coldly pulled his tie and strode outside.

"Listen, the entire coastal route will be sealed off within three days. Who dares to let a person go and wait to feed the sharks, is that clear?" The man with a long figure coldly glanced at the humane next to him.

Luo Fanyu opened his mouth wide and was so shocked that he could not speak for a long time.

"When did that guy raise your group of capable men, why don't I know?" He whispered, staring sharply at the group of people who quickly dispersed. Some familiar faces can still tell that it is this jurisdiction. The leader.

The man's cold eyes swept over and collided with Luo Fanyu's eyes.

"This is a long story, Mr. Luo, I know your power here, please forgive me if we offend it when we do something." The man said lightly, with a hint of respect.

"Although you don't have enough manpower to do it, I can still help." Luo Fanyu said back from his surprise.

"Can you take the liberty to ask, who is Mr. Nangong looking for?"

"Is he?" Luo Fanyu thought for a while, and Yu Muwan's weak, slender but stubborn and agile figure appeared in his mind. There was a pain in his heart, and he muttered, "He is looking for his wife and children... so he is very anxious."

After speaking, Luo Fanyu quickly frowned and stared at the leaving figure of Nangong Che—

What does he want to rush back in such a hurry?

\*

Stepping into the gate of Nangong's house, walking to the study, the servant saw that Nangong Che's murderous figure was about to scream in surprise, but he was killed by a cold look in his eyes. His face was pale, and he was so nervous that he didn't dare to say a word.

In the study, the servant quietly brought in two cups of tea, but when he walked out, the door did not dare to close tightly.

Nangong Che's gloomy figure faintly appeared by the door.

In the study, Luo Qingwan stood lightly and rubbed the ink, watching Nangong Ao finish the last stroke magnificently, with a little admiration and admiration in her watery eyes, she whispered: "Uncle, thank you for helping me today."

## Chapter 450

Nangong Ao raised her slightly turbid eyes, stared at the words in her pen, and pondered for a moment.

"You kid... it's not that I want to help you, but that bastard kid is too outrageous!" A deep and thick voice sounded in the study, and Nangong hummed arrogantly, his face full of solemnity and iron." No matter what kind

of woman you want to be with a woman who is unmarried and pregnant! What's more, I'm already a deceased flower, so what qualifications do I have to marry at my Nangong house!"

Luo Qingwan continued to rub the ink, and a trace of guilt emerged in her clear eyes.

"Maybe I was wrong, uncle, I shouldn't show you those photos. If Che doesn't care what she is and does not do it cleanly, your block may still not change his decision." Her beautiful face There was a trace of grief and pity.

"Is this something he can decide for himself!" Nangong Ao raised his voice, his face terribly pale.

I was so angry that I couldn't write the calligraphy. Nangong proudly pulled a paper bag next to him and poured out a pile of photos. The photos were photos of a man and a woman who were intimately entangled. The nakedness of the skin looked extremely obscene, and the passion made people blush. .

"Look, look at what good things this woman has done! I thought that Xiaoying could still be a little bit better after following her, but I didn't expect this woman to have such a low moral bottom line, how could I let this woman be me? Daughter-in-law!" Nangong Ao said coldly, his old face flushed with anger.

Luo Qingwan's clear eyes scanned the photos.

—That was the photo she showed to Nangongao in the morning.

The above Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe were in the hotel, and the two were entangled very fiercely, making people look blushing. At that time, Nangong Ao was furiously angry by Nangong Che. From the window, he watched him at the gate and pulled her into the house with the woman. He was almost looking for someone to blast them out, but he was concerned about whether it would cause riots. And Luo Qingwan just smiled and said desperately at the

time: "Uncle, you have always been watching how Che treats me. If he really doesn't want to set the wedding date, you can't force him. He wants to dissolve the marriage contract, and neither do I. Way to stop him. I'm sorry I have no fate with you. Maybe I should believe that Mu Wan can take back his heart, stop messing with the men outside, and be your daughter-in-law, don't smear Nangong's face. Just fine."

At that moment, her simple and moving face was filled with the sadness and desolation of "a gentleman has adult beauty".

That decent and generous smile made Nangong embarrassed ashamed.

"Wan girl, if it weren't for Brother Luo, I would have fallen and couldn't get up. Not to mention that we can have such a big achievement today. The marriage of our two families is well established. I can't just let it go. You suffered such a grievance at my Nangong house, otherwise, what face do I have to see your father in the future?!" Nangong arrogantly said, "I used to be confused by the woman Yu Muwan only when Che was a moment. Photo, how did I know that this woman was born with a natural flirty and played so loyal and vigorous! Che must have been deceived by that woman too! If I didn't deal with this woman early, he would have to continue to be so confused!"

Luo Qingwan was slightly surprised, a trace of fear flashed in her clear eyes.

"Uncle, what are you going to...what do you plan to do with Mu Wan? She may only be entangled with Che by the aura of power for a while, but at least she has never done anything bad. Uncle, you won't..."

"Don't worry about this!" Nangong Ao waved her hand and said indifferently, "I know what punishment this woman should receive. As long as Che's child is obedient, nothing will happen. If she is willing to give Xiaoying to me There is nothing, otherwise...huh!"

"During this period of time, don't think about anything. Go back obediently and prepare for the wedding. The news will be released tomorrow morning.

Uncle Nangong will definitely make your wedding with Che a beautiful place for you and will not let you suffer. Grievance!" Nangong proudly patted Luo Qingwan's shoulder, with appreciation and pampering in her muddy eyes.

Luo Qingwan's beautiful face still had a trace of worry, but she still smiled slightly.

"Uncle, I have another request." Luo Qingwan said softly.

"You said."

"I still think, don't really let Mu Wan be hurt. After all, they are all women. I know that she also wants to survive. In order to let her baby live a better life, she wants to climb Che and the pianist at the same time. , After all, there will be a back road. Uncle, I know your wrist, please don't..."

"You girl has to be so kind!" Nangong arrogantly swept over her eyes, a little bit of hatred that iron is not made of steel, "You haven't been killed enough? That kid Che has done so much sorry for you, just so soon. forget?!"

A trace of pain flashed in Luo Qingwan's clear eyes, biting her lip, and remembering the wounds severely stabbed by his indifference, as well as the waiting and forbearance of those days. Now, can she keep the clouds open and see the moonlight? ?

Under the light at this moment, the soft white and slender woman was fragile with a puncture.

"Girl, there will be uncle guarding you in the future. Don't be afraid of anything in this family. You are the woman who is most qualified to be my Nangong family's young grandmother. Uncle will not be wrong!" Nangong proudly said with earnestness.

Outside the door at this moment, Nangong Che's scarlet eyes had a murderous aura, and his hands against the wall slowly tightened.

Luo Qingwan, is this your method? !

Ah.....

Sure enough, it was disgusting! !

Nangong Che fiercely suppressed the urge to break the door and tear the woman's face, and a huge wave surged in his deep eyes! He wouldn't just let her be torn apart so easily, absolutely wouldn't... If it were his Nangong Che who wanted to destroy a vicious-hearted woman, he would tear her flesh and blood out to make her feel unhappy! Regret it!

In the night, the thick ink was generally heavy, suppressing a bloody storm...

Late at night.

Luo Qingwan finally walked down the stairs slowly. There was a trace of fatigue on her small face in the moonlight. When she walked to the car, she looked up at the starry sky and stopped, feeling the coolness of her body.

Her long eyelashes trembled, looking up at the starry sky, not allowing herself to see the real world.

When she just said that passage in the study, she was really in a daze and felt that she was really bad.

Luo Qingwan, you are really bad!

What is it that drives you to such a point that you can pour the vicious dirty water on others? Her hands were cold, and she suddenly felt that she was covered with sin and could no longer be cleaned. But that's great.

Yu Muwan finally disappeared.

She finally disappeared! !

Luo Qingwan's face was pale, but a very strange smile appeared in the car mirror, cold and feminine.