

The Contract Lover

Chapter 451

"Miss, do we want to go back?"

Luo Qingwan returned to her senses, nodded for a moment, and said dumbly, "Yes."

Saying that she was going to get in the car, she suddenly heard a muffled grunt. She paused in surprise and looked up. Suddenly she saw the driver who had just spoken to her had fallen on the steering wheel, his face pale and limp with closed eyes.

Luo Qingwan screamed, covering her mouth and trembling backwards. Only then did she see the man slowly walking out from behind the car. His figure was tall and straight, and Junyi's eyes were sharp as ice, and his face was pale, like a rakshasa.

Luo Qingwan suppressed the scream and held the door next to her with her hand, calming her breath.

"Che... Che, why did you appear here?" Luo Qingwan asked with a trembling face, her face pale, her lips biting her lip to resist the fear in her heart, "Why did you stun Uncle Liu? You..."

"I think I should talk to you formally..." Nangong Che said faintly, with blurred light in his deep eyes, and the posture that slowly walked over was charming, like a hell Satan, "Luo Qingwan, I really I misunderstood you!"

In the last few words, he said slowly and gnashing teeth.

The pale handsome face was like a vampire, covering the woman in front of her with shadows.

Luo Qingwan stepped back subconsciously, and when she stepped back behind the door, the door rang out. She was so frightened that she stopped daring to move, calmly suppressing her rapid breathing, and whispered: "I have been looking for you for a long time, are you okay? I know all about Mu Wan, don't you worry, okay? Uncle is not so unfeeling, you will find her."

"You wish I could never find her, wouldn't you?" Nangong Che raised his foot and approached her, with a bloodthirsty light in his cold eyes. Before she could respond, he severely pinched her neck and dragged her to her. in front of! "Do you think I didn't hear what you said to him? I didn't even know that a woman can be so insidious! Luo Qingwan, do you know that I want to strangle you now!!"

With a fierce force, it pinched the woman's slender neck.

Luo Qingwan's face instantly flushed, she raised her head and stared at Nangong Che's fiery eyes, trembling all over.

"I... what did you hear? I didn't..."

"You can continue to pretend to be innocent and pretend to me!" Nangong Che roared out of control and turned her back on the car, making a loud noise, "How many people did you fool with this skin? Do you want me to tear it apart? How ugly is your beautiful face underneath?!"

"Hmm..." Luo Qingwan groaned in pain, raising her head to breathe, her eyes could only see the sky full of stars, and the man's iron face and blue veins bursting out of her forehead.

"Che... Che..." Luo Qingwan's heart was shocked far beyond her imagination, "I just showed the facts you told her uncle... I didn't do anything excessive, you said that Yu Muwan and Pei Yuzhe You have confessed to those who have had a relationship! Why are you afraid that others will know?!"

She burst into tears, panting violently to face his approaching handsome face.

"So you sent someone to take a photo of them in the hotel!" Nangong Che's low roar came from his chest, like a beast that was completely anxious, trying to tear her prey to pieces." You seized the opportunity. Before I revealed your true face to everyone, I guessed that my purpose was to dissolve the marriage contract! ... Really smart, I looked down on your cleverness, you gave those pictures to my father Look, you don't need to do it yourself, you are using my father's power to help you get rid of the woman you most dislike..."

The flushed handsome face has a sober light, Nangong Che laughed in anger, and his voice was dull, "Heh...what a powerful scheming, do you know? I have met so many people in the mall for so many years, you are what I see The worst and most disgusting woman ever!"

Luo Qingwan only felt that her heart was being torn to pieces.

There was a little tear in her eyes, she held his wrist and held her breath, she said with anger: "I am just preventing you from dissolving the marriage contract. I am just maintaining our marriage. I can't just because you don't love. I'll just sit and wait! Che... you haven't considered me, you won't understand why I did this..."

"Enough," Nangong Che stopped her, with a cold and sharp light in his deep eyes, "Luo Qingwan, I now know how soft I am with you, I actually let go of one because I think you are innocent. There is no venomous snake that is warm or bloody at all... Very good, I finally see you through, and finally I don't have to worry about anything..."

Luo Qingwan slowly opened her eyes, and suddenly felt her neck loosen. She hurriedly covered her neck with her hands and panted violently.

The feeling of suffocation almost frightened her, Luo Qingwan clutched her chest, tears streaming out instantly.

"What are you crying for?" Nangong Che stretched his arms on the roof of the car, coldly squeezing her chin so that her face was facing him, "Do you know

that you are so ugly now that even the tears of a crocodile are worse than yours? Tears deserve sympathy!”

Luo Qingwan bit her lip tightly, enduring the man’s insult.

“I didn’t harm her... I didn’t harm her from the beginning... You wronged me...” There were tears in her eyes, and she clutched his sleeve tightly, “I haven’t even touched her fingers. I never harmed her...”

“Have you not harmed her?” Nangong Che’s deep eyes slowly lowered, as if he was about to kill her with his eyes. “You didn’t plan to let her almost lose her body, didn’t you cause her to be missing now? You can try to pretend to be pitiful with me again, and see if I will sympathize with a femme-hearted woman like you! Do you think she can marry me smoothly if you successfully force her away? I tell you Luo Qingwan, you can harm me ‘S woman is in trouble, I don’t mind giving you a taste of home ruin...”

Luo Qingwan trembled violently, almost slumped from his arms.

Her hand gripped his sleeve tightly, her eyes filled with horror and incredible.

“what did you say?”

“It’s not long before the end of the month, isn’t it?” Nangong Che squeezed her chin and said indifferently, “You are eager for our wedding, don’t you? Don’t worry, I will definitely make you regret driving away Mu Wan until then. , I will let you kneel and beg me to break the marriage contract with you, we will wait and see.”

His voice was as cold as ice, as if coming out of hell, making her frozen in place and unable to move.

“Don’t... Che, what do you want to do?” Luo Qingwan watched his indifferent and tall figure turn and leave, and ran forward to stop him in a panic, her soft

face was full of tears, "Don't go, make it clear...you Who are you going to deal with? Tell me..."

Sad and beautiful tears fell from her eyes. She thought of her relatives and the marriage that she had dedicated her heart to, and her voice began to tremble, choked up, and was in pain.

Chapter 452

The tall and straight figure of Nangong Che stood on the spot, like a perfect sculpture, extraordinary handsome.

Luo Qingwan grabbed his sleeve and leaned on him softly, her eyes full of pity.

Under the sky full of stars, Nangong Che's deep eyes were like a misty pool. He couldn't see to the bottom. His gaze slowly swept across Luo Qingwan's face, and he held her chin in his hand, and said each word in a low and soft tone: "I don't Will deal with you personally...I am too dirty. Isn't the Luo family's power very strong? I want to try to see how strong he is and how long he can carry it..."

Luo Qingwan immediately choked on her throat, her eyes gleaming, she looked at Nangong Che incredulously.

"Keep your tears shed for your parents, don't waste it in front of me..."

He spit out the last cold word from his thin lips, stared at her with sharp eyes, let go of her gracefully and indifferently, and walked towards the brightly lit villa.

Luo Qingwan's mind buzzed, top-heavy.

"Che..." she yelled in a low voice, her voice hoarse, her weak fingers supported her forehead, and she really reacted to chase his back, blocking him in tears, "Che! Wait, I beg Please wait! I didn't...not...I..."

She was so flustered that she didn't know what to say, tears fell ticking, and her choked voice contained a distressing cry: "Can I admit that I was wrong? I won't do that again, I won't do it again. Do anything to hurt her, I will never slander her in front of anyone again! I'm really wrong... Please don't deal with my parents, don't deal with Luo's family, even if my father sets up another door Li Yuan helped the Nangong family for so many years! How can you..."

Luo Qingwan covered her mouth, tears streaming from her thin white fingers.

"I beg you, please..." She tremblingly shook Nangong Che's hand, trying to give her warmth with that cold palm.

"I want to let you go too... but who will let me go?" Nangong Che said in a dull voice, his eyes turned scarlet from heartache, and he stared at the sad and crying woman in front of him, "I don't need you to ask. , I only want you to return Mu Wan to me, intact, without any harm...Can you?!"

With the three words that came out with a low growl, Luo Qingwan was pushed aside by him!

When her slender ankle stepped on the steps, Luo Qingwan groaned with tears and fell on the steps in embarrassment!

Nangong Che glanced at her with murderous awe-inspiring eyes, pursing his lips in indifference, and walking towards it, but he did not expect to hear a deep and angry voice: "You bastard, what are you doing!"

His upright figure paused, looking up, and saw Nangong standing proudly on the top of the steps with a cane.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were a little blurred, but they were still cold as ice.

"You did something wrong that caused me to buckle Yu Muwan's woman, and you were so angry at Qing! You bastard, you deliberately wanted to piss me

off!!” Nangong Ao’s face was pale, with a cane in one hand , Pointing at him with a trembling hand, “Well, you forced me, I must teach you a lesson!”

The bodyguard next to him saw his motion and immediately stepped forward.

Nangong spoke to the bodyguard proudly and indignantly, the voice was not too big or small just enough for Nangong Che to hear.

“Separate her from Xiaoying for me, and bring her to Vietnam and not come back again! There are so many disabled women who have their eyes gouged out and burned ears are engaged in prostitution, not one more than her!” yelled in an angry voice. Said.

The bodyguard was slightly surprised, but still facing the connected mobile phone, he told the person on the opposite side exactly what Nangong Ao said.

“No...” Nangong Che’s face suddenly turned pale, and he rushed up and grabbed the bodyguard’s wrist, violently tore off the burly man, and successfully removed him after he let out a heart-piercing cry and the sound of broken bones. He slammed the phone out of his palm and pressed it against his ears and shouted, “Stop it...you stop it!!! Whoever dares to touch her hair I will definitely kill him, stop it !!!”

There was a mess of noise in the phone, and after a low conversation, he hung up.

Nangong Che stared at the phone closely, eyes scarlet, and suddenly smashed the phone to the steps. He staggered and stopped, staring at Nangong proudly: “What did you do to her? I warn you to stop them immediately. ... let them stop and hear!”

“Huh,” Nangongao is indifferent as usual, “Do you think I don’t know what you do?! You dare to move the people I have been with for more than ten years, and you can have complete control over the coast. I really underestimate it. It’s you! But when Yu Muwan went out this time, don’t want to come back again. I

just want her to taste cruelty without killing her! If you are acquainted, marry Qingwan obediently. I will wait at the end of the month. Drink your wedding wine, I will let the woman go as soon as you get married! But if you dare to sneer at Qing, I will let her disappear forever!"

As if a few muffled thunders blasted into the night sky, Nangong Che staggered, with terrible hatred in his scarlet eyes, staring at the man who was over half a hundred in front of him, his fists clenched, and he was about to crush his bones.

Goug your eyes...

Burn your ears...

Get her disabled before going into prostitution...

"Are you crazy?" Nangong Che's dull voice was broken to the extreme, and his face was pale, "Mu Wan is not your enemy... She is a woman, a woman I love! She is also your grandson's biological mother! ...What is your heart made of? Just because I refuse to marry Luo Qingwan, you will destroy my woman!"

"Huh," Nangongao's expression was still ugly, but it eased a lot, "I told you not to go against me. Where do you think you can go cruelly if you are in my hands? Since you love this woman, Then you should still love her even if she is broken and dirty. I won't let her die. When you and Qingwan are married, I will return her to you immediately!"

Give it back...

Give him another Yu Muwan who has been damaged and dirty?

Nangong Che stood still in a daze, his pale face was full of despair. He never knew that loving someone could be so heartbroken, even when she disappeared five years ago, he didn't feel so painful!

The bodyguard took the phone from his hand in time, with a complex expression, and hurriedly avoided to a safe area to avoid being hit by his skill.

"Let her... let her go right away, did you hear that!!" Nangong Che's deep painful eyes were forced out by the shining water mist, and suddenly there was a violent tremor in his chest when he wanted to say something. With a muffled cough, he staggered a few steps while holding his chest, a trace of scarlet blood staining his thin lips.

"Che!" Luo Qingwan burst into a strong heartache and ran up to hold him in tears.

Nangong Che stabilized his body and pushed Luo Qingwan away suddenly, raising her desperate and hateful eyes, his voice hoarse: "Stop now... don't touch her eyes, don't hurt her...or if I give me a chance to rescue her, I will killed you personally without hesitation, whether you are my father or not..."

Nangong proudly stared at him, his old heart suddenly torn to pieces by his last words.

His biological son wanted to kill him because of this... the heartache spread so unscrupulously...

"Have you heard that you let me go!!" Nangong Che suddenly widened his eyes and approached Nangong Ao like a ferocious, scared bodyguard. Luo Qingwan also stepped forward and hugged his waist and cried. He shouted: "No! Che, don't do this, don't be impulsive, he is your father!!"

Is he my father...

Is he really... my father...

Another smell of fishy sweetness overflowed from his chest, Nangong Che was in a trance, his sturdy figure almost staggered to the ground, and Luo Qingwan exhausted all his strength to support it, and the whole mind was Yu

Muwan falling into the hands of those animals. Looks like, he was listening to her being maimed by those bastards alive through the sound waves like this...

There was no sound in the whole world, he only heard the sound of his heart being torn apart, and the pain was lost...

"I have said that this woman is a scourge, and now I can make you so out of control, where can I stay?" Nangong Ao repressed his heartache and calmed down his tone and said a few words, then hardened his heart and coldly threatened, "She is now Maybe it's incomplete, and the maimed flower loses a willow, but as long as you are willing to marry Qingwan according to my arrangements, I can still keep her forever! You give me a good thought, and then I will just take her body Throw it in front of you!"

The night was blurred, Luo Qingwan firmly supported Nangong Che's body, and the horror in her mind completely shocked her.

Her eyes were slightly moist, but she was frightened.

She never knew...really never knew...Nangong Ao can be so cruel...

"You are really crueller than me, and more unfeeling than me... I love her so so much, but become a tool for you to threaten me... Heh..." Nangong Che clutched his chest and swallowed the fishy sweetness in his mouth and deep eyes. There was a trembling starlight inside, he gave a miserable laugh, closed his eyes full of despair, and said dumbly, "Stop it... I give up, I will marry this woman..."

He staggered, his hoarse voice shattered in the dark night, "I will marry her...Don't you, hurt Mu Wan again..."

At this moment, all the persistence in his heart collapsed suddenly. In a world beyond his ability, he chose to take a 10,000 step back, abandon everything, sacrifice everything to preserve the person he loved.

Mu Wan, sorry...

He wants to do his best to protect her, guard her, and give her the care that a man who loves her should give, but now he can't even do the most basic things...

Nangong Ao's expression finally eased a bit, suppressing the emotions in his heart, staring at his distressed son in front of him, and said slowly: "It's good if you understand. Don't make any mistakes before the end of the month, otherwise you know the consequences. I am. You will understand what you do now. Qingwan is my chosen daughter-in-law, and you will know how much better this kind of lady in the family is than a casual woman!"

With a grunt, he walked towards the brightly lit living room with a cane.

Luo Qingwan supported Nangong Che and said softly, holding back tears, "Che, I know you hate me, but will you come in with me now? Your complexion is so bad, let's rest for a while..."

Nangong Che's face was pale, without any emotion, just stretched out his hand to push Luo Qingwan away, trying to stand firm.

In the face of the powerful and cruel facts, even if he was crushed to the point of breaking his bones, he did not need anyone's support. There was a faint sense of loss and deep pain in his deep eyes, and he took a look at Luo Qingwan with his thin icy lips. He stepped back, and in his indifferent eyes, there was no more emotion.

Staggering to the side of the car, he sat in, ignoring Luo Qingwan's call behind him, and drove away.

*

The night is so deep.

Nangong Che's car drove fast on an unmanned highway in the middle of the night. He didn't know where he was racing, but when he stopped, he was already at the gate of Biyun Villa.

Five years ago, where he had imprisoned her.

Get out of the car and walk through the door. It has been too long since no one has lived here, but people regularly come to clean it every week. In the past five years, Luo Fanyu wanted to use this place to develop new real estate but was stopped by Nangong Che. It is not clear what to keep here, just because she has lived here... No, they lived here together.

Walking into the huge room, the curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows were rolled up, and there was a bright starry sky outside.

Nangong Che threw away the key and walked towards the room inside, staring at the soft big bed inside, walking over and slowly falling on it, closing his eyes and letting himself fall quietly.

Mu night.

Where are you?

His long eyelashes are closed, trembling, he will think of her face in a trance, those clear eyes are always resentful and defensive, only occasionally when he is tortured to the extreme will she show her fragility.

She always doesn't believe that he loves her, even if she treats her a little, she will reach out her little hand to touch his forehead in an incredible manner, and said with clear eyes, "Nangong Che, do you have a fever?"

Chapter 454

He has no fever.

He fell in love with her, so deeply, so deeply.

“Mu Wan...” Nangong Che muttered these words in a low voice, his sexy thin lips were very pale.

He thought of her beautiful and agile appearance in the hospital, her arms wrapped around his neck, and her voice was soft and crisp: “You decide you want to be with me, don’t look at other women, don’t betray me, don’t despise me, Don’t abandon me, don’t allow me to rely on me and walk away, don’t promise that I can’t do what I have done, let alone lose your temper at me and regret your decision today!”

“Nangong Che, are you scared?”

The soft light was on silently, and her words echoed in Nangong Che’s mind, so clear, as if they were in her ears.

——Don’t let me rely on and leave.

——Don’t promise that I can’t do things!

Nangong Che, are you scared?

The deep eyes opened at this moment, and the thick ink pupils were like a pool of water. Glazed streamers flashed in his eyes, as if an electric current was transmitted to his limbs, Nangong Che suddenly sat up from the bed.

The arc of his determination is cold, and his silent face has an indescribable smell.

The mobile phone at hand rang at this moment.

“Che, what’s the matter?! We originally had a good eye on an oil tanker, but we only saw it wandering in the nearby waters. Just before we started to realize that they had changed course further and further, I didn’t dare to start

rashly. , What do you think is going on?" Luo Fanyu sat in the monitoring room full of anxiety, his fists clenched.

Nangong Che was completely awake, his pale handsome face smelled a bit of murder, as if clutching a life-saving straw tightly, suppressing the tremors in his chest, and the cold voice commanded: "Catch up with that tanker, show me It's tight!"

Luo Fanyu's eyebrows twitched: "What's wrong? You have Mu Wan's whereabouts? Are you sure she will be there?"

"The old man gave her a cruel hand, I don't know how she is now..." Nangong Che's face became paler, suppressing the severe pain in his chest and said mutely, "Stop those people for me, who has touched her A hair, I want them to die without a burial place."

Luo Fanyu couldn't understand what happened to Yu Muwan, but it must be a very bad thing. He was so angry that he hit the keyboard with a violent sound: "f*ck bastard!"

"What about you now? You..." Luo Fanyu suddenly remembered and asked, if the old man used Mu Wan's life to persecute him, this guy would go crazy!

"I promised the marriage."

"You..." Luo Fanyu was shocked beyond imagination, an ugly smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and his face became sullen, "Are you crazy? You actually agreed to marry Luo Qingwan!"

"I can't help it," Nangong Che said in a cold voice, enduring the tearing pain in his chest and the repetitive smelly sweetness in his throat, "I can't just spend it like this, waiting for her to be crippled. ...It's better to kill me with a knife instead..."

Luo Fanyu's eyes widened, his handsome face flushed quickly, his palms tightened on the phone, and his whole body was about to explode.

Fooling around?

Is that how the old man came to force his own son to submit? !

After forcing it for a while, he didn't smash the surveillance screens together, Luo Fanyu said with a cold face and said dumbly: "I will stare at the ship, and I will chase it myself... I want them to die without bones! ...How about you? Are you so relieved to prepare for your wedding?!"

"I will have my way." Nangong Che said coldly and hung up the phone.

Luo Fanyu wanted to ask anything more, but only heard a beeping hung-up sound. He remembered that beautiful and moving woman. She was deeply moved by her unwillingness to admit defeat five years ago. How could she have an accident? How could she be treated so cruelly? !

Grabbing the clothes next to him, he muttered: "Find some people to join me on the tanker. I must catch up with the ship ahead within a day."

"And then?" the man behind him asked in astonishment.

Luo Fanyu put the clothes on his body fiercely, and left a few words coldly: "Let them destroy the ship!"

*

It was early morning when he returned to Luo's house.

Luo Qingwan was very tired, dropped her bag and fell asleep directly in the living room, with beautiful hair scattered on her shoulders.

"Miss Luo." The servant walked over cautiously and covered her with the clothes.

Luo Qingwan was awakened in this way. Under her long eyelashes were a pair of red eyes that seemed to cry. She was very charming. Her voice was a bit hoarse. She asked softly, "Where are my parents? Are they not there?"

"My husband had an accident in a mine in the north. It is said to be very serious. My husband rushed over late at night, and my wife went out to run the relationship, suppressing the impact of this incident." The servant said anxiously.

Luo Qingwan's heart trembled, her green fingers twitched.

"Accident..." Luo Qingwan murmured these two words softly, a trace of fear flashed in her clear eyes, remembering that at that time someone had given her father a report saying that this aspect of the matter, but his father had never paid attention to it. This kind of accident came so quickly and caught off guard, no wonder even my mother had to help to calm down.

"Why didn't you tell me about such a big thing? I was at Nangong's house just now, and many of them can be suppressed by a word from my uncle. Why didn't you notify me?" Luo Qingwan asked with a slight frown.

"But miss...you forget the properties in the north. Mr. Nangong has already transferred it to his son-in-law. He is no longer in charge, and the power can't extend that far." The servant said embarrassedly.

"..."

Luo Qingwan was silent. To the north, that is Cheng Yisheng's sphere of influence.

She leaned gently on the sofa, her Linglong body sank into the soft sofa, and suddenly thought that Nangong Che might have some relationship there, but...

She bit her red lips lightly, knowing that it was impossible to beg him at this time.

"Well, you can help me find Cheng Yisheng's contact information, remember not to pass Enxi, I don't want her to know about this, it is best not to get involved with her." Luo Qingwan calmly analyzed and made a decision. .

Given her friendship with Enxi and the relationship with the Nangong family, Cheng Yisheng shouldn't embarrass them Luo family.

Yes... it should be.

At the moment, in the icy room of Liyuan Building, a huge projector transmits live images to the wall. The strong colors and clarity bring shocking visual effects. Nangong Che has been staring at the screen for several hours, all night. His staying up late made his deep eyes scarlet, hung up the last phone in his hand, and cut off their last escape.

"President, it was found that Luo Mincheng contacted your father's forces, but there is no improvement for the time being. The old man doesn't trust the young master Cheng very much, so he didn't plan to leave many things to him." He said in his ear.

"The old man won't use Cheng Yisheng. He has no good feelings for this person," Nangong Che said lightly, his hoarse voice revealed his physical overdraft and exhaustion, and there was no problem in his indifferent eyes, "but there are always people who don't know how he is. , Someone should take risks."

The assistant frowned: "President, you mean..."

Chapter 455

"Don't worry about her, open all the passages for her, let her directly confront Cheng Yisheng," Nangong Che stared at the terrible pictures on the screen, his eyes were cold, "I want her to be punished by herself."

The assistant heard the faint words that were indeed dull, and only felt a chill on his back.

He hardly dared to look at Nangong Che again, bowed his head and went out.

Extreme exhaustion swept up, and Nangong Che's eyes were bloodshot. He clenched his fist against his lips, letting the cold blood and busyness make himself forget Mu Wan and the child's situation for a while, but it was just in vain.

He was thinking about them.

Thinking about every moment.

The phone vibrated suddenly, and Nangong Che stared at the number, suddenly holding his breath, and quickly picked it up.

"Che!" Luo Fanyu's voice on the opposite side was mixed with the strong sea breeze, and he shouted, "No one is there...we are a step late, there is no one f*cking here!"

With a loud noise, Luo Fanyu gasped violently and kicked over the iron barrel on the deck with monstrous hatred!

Nangong Che grabbed the key and stood up and said coldly: "It can't be so fast. Find me clean! It happened just a few hours ago. I don't believe they will go so fast without any support!"

Like a black hurricane, the tall and straight figure quickly passed through the luxurious cold hall, opened the door and walked out like the wind.

“Okay, I have blocked everything here, I will search now...” Luo Fanyu suppressed the pain caused by the rapid breathing in his chest, shouting dumb and still shouting orders, “Go and see in every room. Don’t let it go anywhere!”

“Even if you find a little clue, you will bring it back to me. I will wait for you at the hall. If there is no news, you won’t have to come back!” Nangong Che pushed open the company’s heavy glass door and said in a dumb voice.

Luo Fanyu could hear the coercion and determination in his words, knowing that this man had been forced to the extreme, there were a few scarlet in his eyes, and he grinned roughly, his tone was full of brutality and desolation: “I know ...If I can’t find them, I will never see you myself!”

After hanging up the phone, Luo Fanyu walked into the tanker against the dark night stars that were about to break through the strong salty sea breeze on the deck.

Nangong Che walked to his car. The assistant rushed over from behind and said hurriedly: “Cheng Yisheng is now on a business trip. Miss Luo has contacted him and booked a ticket for this morning to rush over. President, our local people will follow it up. Do you go there by yourself?”

“Let people keep an eye on them, waiting for me to be kicked out forever without turning over if one detail is missing, and—” Nangong Che looked at him with a pale but cold face like a devil, and a vicious and murderous aura emerged spontaneously. , “I have no time to fix them myself, I have more important things to do, what the hell are you blocking here?”

A trace of worry flashed in the assistant’s eyes, his hand was on the door, and he looked at him hesitantly but said clearly: “President, you have not rested all night and your health is very poor. Would you like to go to the hospital?”

Nangong Che's cold deep eyes had scarlet blood streaks that made people fearful. His arms stretched over and slammed the assistant away, opened the door of the car, and said in a dumb voice, "Get away."

The moment he leaned down, he felt a sharp pain in his chest like being hit by a heavy object. Nangong Che's hand stubbornly grabbed the door of the car to resist coughing. It was just a dizzy black face in front of his eyes, and his face was pale. , Paused for a moment, the sight was clear again.

"Contact me at any time if you have news." Nangong Che swallowed the trace of fishy sweetness, finished the silent command, and quickly started the car.

*

The sound of ocean waves is in my ears.

There was a gleam of light floating in front of her eyes, the white curtain was raised repeatedly, and the sun shone dazzlingly on her face.

No longer knowing which morning, Yu Muwan woke up alone, slowly, the clear eyes under his long eyelashes went from confusion to clarity, then to deep fatigue and pain, a few seconds passed like this .

She was wearing a thin long skirt and the white sheets were messy.

There was some iron blue on his white arms, and some dust rubbing on the ground, as did his lustrous and snowy face.

Yu Muwan raised her eyes and looked outside. The light was slightly dazzling. Her thin face was very pale, her arms trembled and she wanted to go down, but there was a tearing pain in her lower limbs, and she moaned to death. Biting his lips, raising his head, shuddering to press down the sharp pain, thin sweat oozes from his forehead because of tolerance.

She got out of bed, unable to move her legs, so she had to lie on the bed and rolled down.

There was a muffled noise on the floor, and Yu Muwan finally fell under the bed. She grabbed the bedside table and stood up on one leg. The other leg was hidden by the thin long skirt, but her knees were bent and her white feet were afraid to land.

After completing this series of actions, her forehead was already full of sweat.

The door was pushed open at this moment.

A man wearing sunglasses appeared at the door holding a tray.

"Miss Yu, you are awake." The man whispered, and walked over to put the tray on the table and reminded him kindly, "Don't move your legs. The sawdust from your knees has just been pulled out. It should be very painful. Miss Yu shouldn't Asking for trouble."

Yu Muwan's eyes flickered, a dim crystal clear, and she asked in a dumb voice, "Where is my baby?"

The man stood up and replied indifferently: "In order to prevent your impulse from causing the young master to be injured along with him, my husband told me to take care of the young master alone. If Miss Yu wants to escape again, the consequences will not be so simple."

Yu Muwan slowly opened his eyes, and his face became paler.

"How can you do this..." She muttered, and the crystal in her eyes trembled more violently, "How can you treat me like this? Why do you let Xiaoying separate from me?!"

The man shrugged, "Miss Yu, I don't need to talk about this, you ran away first."

"Why didn't I run?!" Yu Muwan's voice was weak but stubborn, and tremblingly asked, "What right do you have to deprive others of their personal freedom? I want to go back...you let me go back!"

"This matter has not been discussed, Miss Yu, your husband has told you clearly enough that you can go back after the young master's marriage. There are only a few days left. Don't worry," the man glanced at her leg, his eyes a little soft, "Be careful next time, I know the young master is very smart, so even the guards are cheated by him to have a chance to escape, but here is at sea, how can you escape? Our people have to do it. I'm sorry for hurting you."

Yu Muwan looked at the empty white room, tears of forbearance fell, and choked up and said, "I won't run away, can I not run away? You give me Xiaoying, I don't want to separate from the baby!"

Chapter 456

The man simply kept silent, pointing to the tray and saying: "Lunch and breakfast, Miss Yu, please take it slowly."

"Wait!!" Yu Muwan called him, eagerly trying to move forward, but one could not stand firmly and fell to the ground.

"Ah..." her knee fell to the ground, she cried out in pain, her weak and slender body curled up on the ground into a violent tremor, and a puddle of bright red snow seeped from the bandaged knee...

"...!" The man was suddenly surprised and hurried over.

"Miss Yu, I said I told you to stay still!" He said anxiously, and quickly took out the phone and said, "She is injured, come here!"

Yu Muwan bit her lip in pain, her thin red lips turned white after her bite, and her slender wrist fell weakly on the floor.

The pain in her leg was about to break. I remembered that when someone took the sawdust from her knee that night, the pain made her almost faint, because there was no anesthetic at sea, and if it continued to be kept, the whole leg might have to be Scrapped.

It hurts...really hurts...

Yu Muwan didn't know who was being carried to the bed. Only in the dimness, she saw that the door of the room was opened, and there was a deep corridor outside. She probably knew that she was on the deck, closed her eyes and remembered that she was separated from Xiaoying last night. At that time he yelled loudly, biting his bodyguard to clamp his wrist, crying to call her mommy...

Her baby seldom cries, she actually made him cry.

"..." Yu Muwan suddenly shuddered in pain, clutching the sheet tightly.

"If you move in the future, no one will help you if you suffer from pain!" A cold voice came, "You woman, with a little bit of beauty, she thought about entering Nangong's house like this, but she didn't expect that she would only need children. Don't you? Tell you, Master Nangong will get married at the end of the month. You will die sooner!"

"Huh, it is said that the old man gave you a lot of money at that time, there are... tens of millions? Ha, I heard that you didn't want it at the time! Now you know it is wrong, the child is still someone else's, you, even if you throw it into the sea now No one cares about feeding sharks inside! You think so!"

"This woman... brain kicked by a donkey, haha..."

Around her bed, several men, including the doctor who bandaged her, laughed coldly, with contempt and disdain in the rough sound, and some even touched her calf irregularly and exclaimed warmly: Don't? Don't sit in the dream of a rich man. It's not like someone has a real wife. What are you

messing about? Just like my brother, I can eat spicy food. Our brothers have already been with you on the sea. Enough, you can't return if you have a nest, you think about it, eh?"

The dirty hand held her ankle and stroked her smooth skin.

"Let go of me...Don't touch me!" Yu Muwan turned over and shrank back with the pain of his knees. She shrank on the pillow and stared at the men, "Take your hands away!"

She was flickering with tears, and her mind was full of the phrase "They will be married at the end of the month" just now, and she was buzzing thinking that the man's hand touched her skin like a poisonous snake crawling, she was so disgusted that she wanted to kick it away!

"Hey, it's really spicy, you can't touch it, you have to let the brothers wait on you every day, where is there such a good thing?" A man smiled with a crooked mouth, did not take off his sunglasses, and reached out to her. Touched his chin, "I really think I'm a chaste woman? How come I have heard that you are not clean and have played with anyone?"

"If you touch me again, I'll show it to you, try it!!" Yu Muwan shouted with scarlet eyes, leaning on the pillow tightly, and said with a trembling, "I really don't have much weight...I know Nangong Ao looks down on me, but don't forget that my baby is his grandson. Will he not hold me accountable if I die here?!"

"Don't force me... if you force me again, I will bite my tongue and kill myself!" She tears down, weak and strong, with a hopeless look in her eyes.

The man's face changed slightly, and he swore over her shoulders with a low curse and tried to make a rough move to her. The man next to him pressed his shoulders and shouted, "Okay! You're the f*cking bad guy, aren't you? There are so many women, you want to cause such a trouble, you don't want to live, I want to live!"

The man thought about it and suppressed his arrogance, and said in a low voice: "Damn, I will let you go first! Stinky woman!"

After speaking, the man got up, cursed and walked outside. When he saw the tray placed on the table, his eyes became cold and he swept the food from the plate to the ground. The plate broke and the fruit fell on the ground, steaming hot. The dishes also stain the white ground.

Yu Muwan gasped low, tears flickering in her eyes, and she breathed a sigh of relief until all the men walked out of her room.

The room was empty, the door was locked, and she couldn't get out.

Gently raised his head and stared at the ceiling, it was still white. Yu Muwan's eyes slowly burst into tears, his hands passed his hair behind his ears, gently gathered his knees, and he wrapped the unwrapped bandage, fingers Blood was also stained on it.

"..." Yu Muwan slowly hugged herself tightly, feeling cold, so cold.

...Are they getting married?

At the end of this month, Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan, are they going to get married?

The man who has been pestering her and talking about loving her in her ear, after so many days of missing her, finally gave up fighting and compromised with his marriage?

What is the so-called happiness? Is it a bubble? She broke before she touched it.

The room was very quiet, and Yu Muwan's tears were very sticky, dripping on the back of his hands and calves, and there were moist patches everywhere. Her beautiful little face was full of fragility, but she still supported herself not

to fall, but when she closed her eyes, Nangong Che's k*sses and hugs were overwhelming. For the first time, he pressed her forehead and said dumbly, "Mu Wan, I'm in love with you", he was so excited that he picked her up and circled in the ward, sealed her lips in dizziness, and said that he would give her a home and the love of her life...

Those will not be fake.

—Nangong Che, come and explain to me, okay?

—I believe, I listen, as long as you come to me... Explain to me... I believe...

The sound of the waves surging farther and farther, she was almost unable to hear, and she didn't know where she was taken.

*

It finally dawned.

Luo Fanyu was all decadent, full of the smell of sea water, tired of sleepless night, but his eyes were piercing.

Pushing the door open, he stared at the man who had also been stiff in his seat for several hours like a sculpture, walked over and stretched his arms in front of him, muttering: "I found it, it's in the private room next door. Originally planned to drive back in the lifeboat-are you going to take a break or go to the trial now?"

Chapter 457

Nangong Che's gaze moved from the surveillance screen, and the bloodshot eyes in his eyes became more scarlet.

"Go now." He muttered, turning off the monitor.

Luo Fanyu looked at his state and frowned slightly, and he reached out and held his shoulders: "Are you sure to go? If it doesn't work, wait a few more hours, anyway, people can't run next door—do you know you? How terrible is it now?"

Nangong's clear and cold eyes swept at him, her expression deep and complicated.

"I don't have time to spend here. I wait for a second to make her a little more dangerous. Now no one in this world cares about her except me. Do you understand that trying to protect a person is to master Can't help her feeling?" Nangong Che whispered, his piercing eyes gleaming like obsidian, "I feel this way now."

Luo Fanyu pursed his lips and did not speak. He could only retract his hand and watch him walk toward another room violently. He wanted to turn around but suddenly saw the two people on his surveillance screen——

In the huge conference hall, a beautiful slender figure took off his cloak and waited for something a little anxiously. The exquisite makeup could not cover up the dark circles that appeared because of her anxiety and staying up late, and the man who walked in from the other end of the corridor Wearing a white suit, his deep eyes are blurred and playful, and the corners of his mouth are faintly smiling.

These two people? !

Luo Fanyu frowned tightly, isn't this Luo Qingwan and Cheng Yisheng? !

"Hey..." Luo Fanyu wanted to ask something, Nangong Che's figure had disappeared at the door.

He hurriedly followed with a low curse.

The door of the other room was pushed open, and the light was dim. Several men's noses and faces were swollen on the ground, clinging to the cold marble. Seeing the man who walked in, there was a light of panic and fear in their eyes.

Nangong Che walked in with a tall and straight figure, walked straight to the few people, and asked coldly, "Do you recognize me?"

"Nan... Master Nangong..." The muffled voice sounded in the dark room.

Nangong Che nodded, leaned over and squatted down slowly, her whole body was full of leopard-like tension, her eyes were shining in the dim light, and she slowly and forcefully grabbed a person's collar and asked: "That You should know what I want to ask you. Don't let me waste my tongue. Tell me where Mu Wan and the child are. You have changed boats in the middle. Where is that boat now...speak."

The wide-open eyes of the man who was grabbed by the collar were full of horror, and he trembled: "We don't know... Mr. Nangong never tells us where the end point is, we are all in stages. After the order is completed, it will be handed over to the next group. We don't even know it!"

"Who is handing over with you?"

"Yes... they are some people trained by the master in Taipei. They are very good at giving their lives. We are not familiar with them so we planned to withdraw after handing over with them. We didn't expect to be intercepted by Master Luo halfway..."

A ray of light burst into Nangong Che's eyes.

"Then you tell me one more thing—" he asked in a low voice, "How is Mu Wan she?"

The intense heartache was tearing, spreading, and the pain was uncontrollable. The bloodshot eyes in Nangong Che's eyes were very scary, and the hoarse sound circling in his ears whispered: "What did you do to her before early morning...Tell me I!"

"..." The man's face turned purple, and with the effect of a blue nose and a swollen face, his entire head became terrible. He reached out and scratched the wall, the feeling of suffocation getting heavier.

Luo Fanyu rushed over and held Nangong Che's shoulders tightly, frowning: "You're a little bit harder! Do you really want to choke someone to death?!"

The scarlet in Nangong Che's eyes slowly faded, and he roared in a low voice, "Speak to me! What have you guys done to her!"

"Cough cough..." The man coughed violently, as if he was about to cough up his heart and liver, his eyes became more horrified, and his strong desire to win made him cover his neck in horror and retreat, muttered, "I don't know! I really do I don't know!...Miss Yu was fine when we handed over, she was really fine..."

A fierce light flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, trembling, holding back, trying to tear the person in front of him to pieces.

Reaching out his hand and threw the man in front of him on the cold floor, Nangong Che got up, a little bit depressed, but his deep eyes were as cold as ice, and he said in a soft but cruel voice: "Give you ten minutes to consider, who If you can get in touch with the people in Taipei, go out alive...The rest, the arm or the thigh will be removed. Choose by yourself..."

His upright figure is backed by light, and his low voice is like a call to hell.

She suffered... he wanted these people to pay back with blood...

After Nangong Che finished speaking, he walked out of the room indifferently, and there was a heart-piercing hiss behind him, his voice was stern, terrified...

Luo Fanyu's eyes widened and his face was pale. He looked around at the men in the black suits around him. He forcibly resisted and said nothing, but quickly walked out the door. Seeing the tall and sturdy figure in front of him, he frowned. Erupted, and shouted in a low voice: "Che, stop!"

He walked forward quickly, and suddenly pulled Nangong Che's arm and asked with murderous aura in his eyes: "Are you kidding? Maybe the group of people have never touched Mu Wan before, or maybe the old man's thoughtful mind won't let those people know where Mu Wan was sent! I don't object to you teaching these people, but you really plan to kill them!"

Nangong Che's head hung down, his face so gloomy that he couldn't see clearly.

Luo Fanyu was so anxious that he roared: "You speak to me!!"

"What if she is really maimed?" Nangong Che's low hoarse voice sounded, and the broken hair on his forehead slowly lifted up. What was hidden was a pair of stars bright and bloodthirsty and heartache in the depths. His eyes, his tone was low and feminine, he grabbed Luo Fanyu's collar and pulled it in front of him, and slowly said, "You tell me, when I find her, how should I face her who is disabled because of me? Is this fair to her?...I know I am not awake, I want to kill now, don't talk to me."

After speaking, he loosened Luo Fanyu's collar fiercely, and the tall and tall figure shook a little, but still walked towards the outside hall indifferently, and in the closed room behind him, there was already a terrifying horror. , Screaming screams.

The sound made people's hair stand upright, as if the pain was extreme, cramping and breaking bones.

Luo Fanyu's face was pale, his fists clenched tightly.

It's not that he hasn't dealt with such bloody scenes, nor has he never done such things. It's just that Nangong Che has never touched these before. He can kill people without seeing blood in the market, but he is forced to this point. Can use this most cruel and bloody method in exchange for a trace of calmness and comfort in my heart.

But no amount of blood can be exchanged for the woman he loves!

Chapter 458

Luo Fanyu had no choice but to wait during the ten minutes of suffering. The neurites in his temples jumped suddenly. He irritably opened a bottle of wine, poured down his throat, and his mind was burning. Feeling that can temporarily numb nerves.

And Nangong Che sat quietly on the chair, his expression gloomy, his thin lips pale, and the broken hair on his forehead concealed his bloodshot eyes, and his slender fingers curled up slightly against the eyebrows, looking so hard and distressed.

Inside the monitor, the picture becomes wonderful.

You can vaguely see Luo Qingwan and Cheng Yisheng sitting across from each other. What they are talking about, the scene becomes a bit stiff. Cheng Yisheng's body crosses the glass coffee table between them, and his hands gently follow the hair in Luo Qingwan's ears. Luo Qingwan hides guardedly, delicately. His eyebrows frowned slightly, and his eyes were cold and resisting.

None of this subtle change attracted Nangong Che's attention, only the red light on the monitoring screen was still flashing slowly, and all these pictures and sounds were recorded.

Suddenly, the door of the room was opened.

A bloody breath rushed towards his face, and the man in black suit and sunglasses walked out and walked to Nangong Che's table respectfully: "Someone has already confessed. He can contact the Taipei people and make sure that Miss Yu is about to arrive at the Vietnamese border. , It should be ashore soon."

Nangong Che finally raised his eyes slowly, a trace of blood revealing in his eyes.

Luo Fanyu frowned and raised his hand to look at the time: "I will contact the people there right now, as long as they get ashore, they can be within our control, but we have to rush over to deal with it right away. The father must also arrange for someone to be there. Over there!"

Nangong Che stood up suddenly, grabbing his coat and going out.

Mu Wan...

His thoughts have become frantic, and Luo Fanyu behind him yells: "Wait! You can't get out of here. If the old man finds out that you are still continuing this kind of action, it will be even more dangerous!"

Nangong Che was caught by Luo Fanyu just as he walked to the door!

"Calm down!" Luo Fanyu said with his arm tightly blocking him, frowning, "You stay here to stabilize the situation. I'll be there. I promise to bring you back intact, okay?"

The old man had already spoken out, and Yu Muwan would be let go when they were married, but if Nangong Che resisted his forces so presumptuously, it would be troublesome to disturb the other side.

Nangong Che stubbornly held the wall with his hands, Jun's face flushed, resisting the desire to rush across the border to find her.

In a moment, his hand finally slowly lowered.

With a deep gaze towards the trembling and groaning people in the room, Nangong Che said in a low voice: "Let these people contact the old man to stabilize him, don't let him notice any movement – I'll go back to the villa."

Luo Fanyu breathed a sigh of relief and said seriously: "Then I will save people in the past."

"No," Nangong Che said indifferently, his deep eyes swept over him, and a dull but clear voice came from his chest, "I will find her by myself. I will find her by myself."

After speaking, his upright figure disappeared at the door of the room.

*

The fog of dawn has not cleared yet.

Nangong Aochen came back from training and saw the dark blue luxury car driving into the yard.

With a thin mist, Nangong Che walked out of the car and collided with Nangong's proud eyes in the mist. A pair of father and son actually smelled like a sword in the early morning.

"Early in the morning, you haven't returned all night, where did you go crazy?" Nangong Ao frowned.

"I don't need to report to you where I go," Nangong Che said coldly, "Just listen to your words and marry Luo Qingwan. Isn't that what you care about?" He smiled faintly, "My life and death, whatever you do thing."

Nangongao's face became ugly.

"I shouldn't ask you too much! You deliberately came to piss me off!" He was wearing a white morning exercise suit, his hand trembling slightly, pointing to Nangong Che.

"I'm just mad at you, my dear father..." Nangong Che, who was walking up the steps, turned around, with a faint scarlet in his deep eyes, and said with a smile, "You have already punished me, I remember it firmly. I remember everything you did to Mu Wan."

His light and dusty tone made Nangong's proud and indifferent look even more iron, and finally the mood that calmed down one morning was disturbed again. Nangong proudly said with a sigh of relief: "It's fine if you come back. I have time to see your Uncle Luo's side today. Can you help me? The impact of this incident must be suppressed before the wedding. Just pay compensation, don't let those family members make trouble."

Regarding the Luo family, the old man knew very well that he needed Nangong Che's help.

Nangong Che stood quietly, his tall and slender figure stood in a cold and secluded appearance in the morning mist, which made people feel a little scared. He sneered and said dumbly: "I promised you to get married, but I never said to help the Luo family-don't think too much of me, I can't fight you, how can I help you?"

After he finished speaking, his eyes were cold and cold, and he turned upstairs.

"You..." Nangong was very arrogant, but he couldn't say anything. He obviously knew that he was too much. He had just pushed his own son to this point, and asked him to help with things in a blink of an eye. He was naturally unwilling.

It's just the ridicule and sullenness in that tone that made Nangongao feel heartbroken, and his chest was stuffy.

Why did the so-called family affection become so unbearable when he got here... His old heart was very cold and cold.

"I'll pack my things and live in the company. You don't need to see me these days." Nangong Che said coldly.

Nangong watched his son walk away indifferently, his hands behind his back, his face gloomy.

"Lao Fang, do you think I did this wrong?" He looked a little dazed, and asked the housekeeper next to him.

The butler bent slightly, his eyes calm as water, and whispered: "Mr. has his own way of thinking. It is normal for the young master to not understand it now, and the young master will understand one day."

Nangong Ao returned to the study and stood there for a long time. Until he heard the sound of the car, his vigorous eyes looked out of the window. The son who had just returned all night for less than twenty minutes, then left the dust unrelentingly and indifferently. .

*

Finally able to set foot on a piece of land.

Yu Muwan was leaning on a cane under his right arm, and the white veil was disturbed by the sea breeze as soon as he stepped on the deck.

She looked around with a clear gaze, and tremblingly asked the person next to her: "Where is my child? Why can't I see my child? Didn't he come with me?"

I haven't seen Xiaoying for several hours, and her heart is tightly gripped.

Chapter 459

"Just take care of yourself! The child won't be yours soon. What are you worried about? Does old Mr. Nangong still have trouble with his grandson?" The man behind him stared at her white and shiny calf and the gauze-wrapped Knee, said tauntingly.

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart, and water mist appeared in her large clear eyes. She trembled and dropped her eyelashes, biting her lip without saying a word.

Yes. No matter how bad Nangong Ao is to her, it won't hurt Xiaoying. This is the only thing she is fortunate now.

It's just that he can't be considerate of the feeling that a mother can't find a child?

A drop of tears fell on the deck, and Yu Muwan shook his head, combing his hair against the sea breeze, his eyes full of strength and determination. She has to live, live well, and when she can be alive, she will be able to find her child.

But now, looking up, it is a completely unfamiliar environment.

A sturdy man in a black suit was guarding her slender figure, standing on a strange land, watching people come and go and say things she didn't understand, a trace of fear and helplessness flashed in her clear eyes.

"Let's go, get in the car!" The man tugged her arm, "Sit in by yourself before the person to respond."

Yu Muwan staggered and supported the roof of the car.

The messy hair was flying in front of her white face. She saw a storefront in front, which seemed to be selling snacks such as Taiwanese oyster fried. She

clamped the crutches under her arm and said in a clear and soft voice: "I'm sorry. Can I go to the bathroom? I am inconvenient to move, can you help me find it?"

A tinge of red appeared on her white face, and she begged softly.

Men didn't have such great patience, but when she saw her beautiful and beautiful face, she felt a little heartbeat. Men have an excess of compassion and a strong sense of protection for beautiful women. Thinking about her already having such a serious leg injury, even if she is asked to run now, she can't get anywhere, so he thought about it and said, "You wait. Wait, I'll help you ask!"

Yu Muwan looked at him and nodded: "Thank you."

Seeing the man step forward to ask, he could vaguely hear the conversation in bad Vietnamese mixed with English. Yu Muwan's eyes quickly looked around. This place is far less prosperous than a city, it looks like a small town. , There are a lot of shops and lofts, a lot of people do seafood, and the layout is very complicated.

"Let's go, just over there!" The man took her arm and pointed to the shop in front of him, "When you are done, come out quickly. Don't play tricks to hear you?"

Yu Muwan walked slowly step by step, her delicate eyebrows frowned slightly, and she looked a little painful.

The man suddenly laughed at himself. What on earth was he on guard? The woman couldn't run even if she let go.

"Okay, go in. I smoke a cigarette at the door. If I can't get out, I'll go in and catch someone by myself. Can you hear me?" The man squinted, lit the cigarette and touched her chin.

Yu Muwan was agitated, a strong disgust rose in his clear eyes, bit his lip, and took a step back.

"I see." She endured, and followed a girl who came out of the store and walked in.

The store was very dark, and the girl next to her was supporting her and talking in her ears something she didn't understand, but it sounded very kind. Despite her rich expression, Yu Muwan still didn't know what she was talking about.

Only when the bathroom door opened, Yu Muwan grabbed her hand, his clear eyes radiating a cry for help.

"Help me, please help me, I was kidnapped, can you help me out?!" Even though he knew that the other party did not understand Chinese, Yu Muwan said anxiously, tears trembling in his eyes.

The girl was taken aback and backed away, almost breaking away from her hand and ran out.

"Don't go! I beg you don't go!" A tear fell, Yu Muwan grabbed her, calmed down and talked to her in English. She knew that she only had a cigarette time, and she didn't have the time to waste like this!

The panic in the girl's eyes gradually dissipated, but her English level was also very low. It took a long time to understand what she meant. She grabbed her arm and screamed, and her eyes suddenly became more frightened.

The girl was talking, gesturing, and pointing to her leg.

Yu Muwan shook her head, and said with a trembling: "It's okay, I can run, my legs are fine!" She threw away the crutches, gritted her teeth and endured the severe pain and let her other foot fall on the ground, her long skirt wrapped

the gauze. The knee was blocked, and she even walked quickly on the spot to show her.

The girl frowned for a while, her eyes lit up suddenly, and she said a few words that she didn't understand, and grabbed her and walked towards a small door.

Yu Muwan's knee hurts terribly, but she gritted her teeth to endure, and walked with her pale face. When she saw the door, she was slightly puzzled. The girl pulled her over and opened the door. It is the kind that only children can enter. On the moving partition, the girl gestured, as if she could pass a long distance, let her run away quickly.

Yu Muwan hesitated slightly, her eyes full of worry: "What about the outside? The people outside are still watching!"

The girl desperately shook her head and waved her hand, opened the door and pushed her in. After blushing, she squeezed out an innocent Chinese: "Run..."

Yu Muwan bent over and squeezed into the narrow space, looking at the girl with tears in her eyes.

The girl was very nervous, her fingers trembling, but she still smiled when she looked over, bowed her head and kissed her face, said a few words to her hastily before anyone came, and hurriedly closed the small door. Outside is the sound of chains locked.

Yu Muwan couldn't return to God, and was already in it alone.

She stared at the door deeply, said "thank you" in a crying voice, turned around and lifted the skirt and squatted quickly towards the invisible passage, surrounded by smoke and oil stains. She reached out and touched it, it was very dirty, she endured it. It's just that the weight of the whole body is pressing on the knee, and the pain is about to break. Yu Muwan's small face is oozing sweat, as if stepping on the tip of a knife every step, the flesh and

blood are torn, the bones are crushed, but the faster she gets Come faster, faster and faster!

She wants to escape quickly! !

Outside the door, the slightly black-skinned girl ran out and was caught by the man.

The smoke was half burned, and he frowned and asked, "Where are the people? What about the people I brought in for you?"

The girl's eyes were full of panic and trembling with fright. She stretched out her fingers and gestured. She said Vietnamese in her mouth. She drew a square, then pointed her finger under her, covering her lower abdomen in pain, her black face flushed. Hope he can understand.

The man can finally understand this.

It was about that the woman came on her period, and there was no preparation here. The girl was holding money and was going to buy it.

"Shit!!" The man let go of the girl, looked at the time, glaring at him, "Hurry up, hurry up!"

The girl, wide-eyed, nodded, and ran away.

Chapter 460

It was like a storm condensing.

It was already half an hour after Luo Fanyu arrived here. As soon as he stepped off the yacht, he saw a picture of a few men in a panic in the empty square in front of him, entangled in front of a shop, and women screamed from time to time. sound.

Luo Fanyu walked over with holding his breath, lifted the man's shoulder, and smashed it with a brutal punch!

The screams spread around, Luo Fanyu pulled off his tie, picked up the man on the ground, and slammed it to the other side! He was nervous and caught them for dozens of hours. He suffocated his vicious breath in his chest and was about to explode. He did nothing but grabbed the man and beat him to death! !

The fierce fist struck the man so that the man could not find North, Luo Fanyu finally let out a half-sigh, and pulled his collar viciously: "Where is she? Where is Yu Mu late? Give it to me!"

"..." The man with a blue nose and a swollen face groaned in pain, his bloody eyes opened with difficulty, looked at Luo Fanyu in fear, and hurriedly muttered, "No, she is gone! We are here too! Find....."

It was a violent cough, Luo Fanyu widened his eyes and swiftly pulled him up and pressed him hard against the wall: "What did you say? Missing? How long did she not see you tell me clearly! People are here! How can you not see it!"

"Ahem...she herself... escaped by herself..."

Scarlet thick blood overflowed from the corners of the man's mouth, flowing all over his body.

"Shit!!" Luo Fanyu yelled, eyes scarlet, and he was about to hit hard with a punch.

"Don't ask him! It's useless!" Nangong Che didn't know when he arrived, his face was blue, and there was a deep undercurrent in his bloodshot eyes, "I have received the exact news, Mu Wan has escaped... Near here."

Nangong Che's eyes searched all around anxiously and eagerly, and walked in slightly staggeringly.

Luo Fanyu's eyes widened, thinking for a moment, and suddenly throwing away the man in his hand, and quickly followed.

"How did you know? The old man also received the news?"

"Yes, the old man knew about Mu Wan as soon as he disappeared. Now that she is not in his hands, I don't have to hide my whereabouts anymore!" Nangong Che explained in a dumb voice, with a low voice from his chest, "I To find her...immediately. She must be terrified."

The violent heartache tortured him, and he searched for her in this completely strange country, not letting go of a corner.

Finally found the girl who had just helped her escape. The girl looked at these two equally fierce men in fear, still pressing her lips tightly and saying nothing, her eyes full of alert.

Nangong Che was so anxious that his handsome face flushed, and he was about to tear the girl in front of him to pieces. Luo Fanyu stopped him in time and said to her in a dumb voice: "Could you tell me where is she? She is his wife."

The girl was stunned and listened to him. She couldn't understand other words, but she could understand wife...

After thinking about it, she took them to the small door where Yu Muwan had escaped, removed the blocking cabinet, unlocked the lock, and pointed inside.

Nangong Che's extremely anxious heart calmed a little, staring at the girl with deep eyes, and said dumbly, "Thank you."

No one knows where this door leads.

Nangong Che walked all the way, almost unable to breathe in the suffocating environment, but what really shocked him was the blood on the ground——

Drops, scarlet, warm blood.

That is her blood.

"My God..." Luo Fanyu was equally uncomfortable. Seeing that blood stains whispered out, his eyes were full of fear and suffocation, and he gnashed his teeth, "What the hell did your old man do to her!"

Nangong Che had bloodthirsty murderous in his eyes, his fists were clenched, his handsome face was pale, and he chased him faster.

When there was finally an exit, they realized that they had come to the fish market.

The fishy smell permeated every corner, and Nangong Che searched madly, searching for her figure with sharp eyes between the alleyways. He felt that she was nearby, but he could not find... Can't see her! !

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che suddenly grabbed a person's wrist and pulled her over, his excitement was severely shattered! No... not her!

Suddenly, a voice attracted all his attention.

Across a river, in front of a secluded and secluded attic, several Vietnamese in uniforms were talking, while a slender and weak figure was struggling with fear and alertness in his eyes to throw away their touch.

"Sorry, I'm here to call the police... I see you wearing such clothes, I think you are here to manage law and order, I... No! Don't touch me!" Yu Muwan broke away from a person's hand in horror and staggered back. , Her eyes shone with weak tears, and the blood from her knees was on her white feet.

"You made a mistake, I'm not the kind of person you think, let go!" Yu Muwan turned around and wanted to go but was dragged over. A man hugged her waist and hugged her with a flattering smile.

The words she didn't understand sounded in her ears disgustingly.

"No! Let go of me!" Yu Muwan struggled desperately, wandering between several men, with messy hair scattered on her shoulders and back. She wanted to run, but after a few steps, she appeared before her eyes. Ying stopped her, as if she was teasing her so that she couldn't escape from their surroundings, she choked back, and stroked her shoulder with a hand from behind.

This kind of play and struggle is seen every day in the fish market, and everyone's nerves are paralyzed in such a chaotic place, but they are just squinting to regret the excitement. Yu Muwan was screaming and struggling, tears covered his face, only to see a black car parked on the spot, someone holding her into the car, her slender hand firmly supported the car door, but she was still broken. Open it and push it in.

In the severe pain, Yu Muwan fell into the icy carriage, the man's hand touched her skin wantonly, it was disgusting... She screamed with tears, her hand trembling and clutching the door handle tightly to escape. After going out, a man was covered behind him, bit her slender skirt, hugged her tightly and tore it hard!

"Don't... don't do this..." She screamed, tears falling frantically, desperately guarding her innocence... She didn't want those dirty hands to touch her... She didn't just fall into the bottom hell of the whole world like this ...

"Bump!" "Wow!"

Accompanied by a loud noise, the car trembled heavily, and the window glass smashed and shattered, and the floor was violently covered.

Yu Muwan covered her ears and screamed. The soreness and fear in her heart were extremely sore, but the men in the car were startled, shouting at the language she didn't understand, and looking out the window. He didn't expect to hit so hard with a vicious fist. Come here!

"Hmm!" The man fell backwards.

Next Chapters

very strange smile appeared in the car mirror, cold and feminine.