

The Contract Lover

Chapter 461

Yu Muwan was stunned, her white face lifted up, with wet tears hanging on it, she looked outside, only to see a faint figure, she didn't know who it was, but waited for the reaction. At that time, she held the door handle and wanted to take the opportunity to escape first.

The man behind her buckled her waist in time, covered her mouth and dragged her back, going down the other side of the car door.

"Hmm..." Yu Muwan tightly clasped the palm covering her mouth, her breath was covered, and she was dragged out of the car by Shengsheng. She could not stand still, and there was a dazzling sunlight in front of her.

She seemed to see an ink-colored figure flashing past, but she couldn't really see it, and the feeling of suffocation was surging. Her joints were whitened, and Nangong Che's face was slowly enlarged and clear in her mind, and he was covering her ears. With warm breathing and low voice...a hot tear fell, she suddenly missed him...so missed him...

"Bang!" There was a muffled sound, and the man behind Yu Muwan was hit by an iron rod, letting go and she fell quietly.

Yu Muwan only felt able to breathe smoothly. Her white little face was covered with sweat, her hair was wet and stuck to her side face, her body was swaying, and her weak waist was covered by her when she was about to fall. A firm arm embraced her tightly, and she suddenly fell into an embrace.

The delicate hands curled up to resist the man's sturdy shoulders. Yu Muwan shook his head, her weak but stubborn voice cried out: "Don't touch me... a**hole! Let go, don't touch me!"

She is not sober, desperately defending her innocence, trying to escape everything is restrained.

“Mu Wan...Mu Wan!” Nangong Chejun’s face was pale, and his deep eyes were burning with the lost flames, bursting out with incredible light, and desperately holding her in his arms, “Mu Wan you wake up! !! It’s Nangong Che!”

His arms were trembling, listening to her cry, crushing her desperate resistance to pieces on his chest, touching her hair with a big palm, and shaking his lips against her forehead and said, “Mu Wan... Don’t be afraid...it’s me...”

Yu Muwan felt that she was surrounded by the fiery warmth, and hot tears warmed her eyes. She was panting, her teary eyes lifted up and stared at the man in front of her, trying to distinguish his appearance.

“Did you see clearly? Did you see who I am?...” Nangong Che’s hoarse voice came from his dull chest, and there was a terrible pain in his deep eyes, and there were tears trembling, pale and thin. Every word uttered from the lips was full of longing and sorrow, “I’m here to save you... I’m sorry I’m late...”

Yu Muwan stared at this familiar face in a daze. In the moment when she was sober, turbulent tears poured into her eye sockets. She burst into tears and stretched out her arms tightly around his neck.

It’s him... it’s him it’s him!

Yu Muwan’s white shoulders trembled violently, and the sharp and sorrowful cry tore at people’s hearts. She clung to the man in front of her, as if she was holding her last expectation. She was really not as brave as she thought. She is really scared...

“Mu Wan...” Nangong Che also hugged her tightly, as if he was trying to rub her into his body, the low-pitched voice accompanied by the warm breath in

her ears and neck, he was so real His mind was out of control, his voice choked, and the joints of his fingers were slightly white because of the hard force.

"I almost thought I would never see you again, I almost thought I would lose you forever, you know?" The low-pitched voice trembled, and Nangong Che's warm palms trembled and held her face, pale and tight. Bian, "Thank God... I found you... Mu Wan, I love you..."

Warm tears flowed from his eyes, Nangong Che finished trembling, closed his eyes and k*ssed her lips fiercely, releasing all the heartaches and worries he had bitten in the past few days...

I love you... I love you crazy...

He has never cried since the death of his three-year-old mother... The only time he shed tears was when he hugged his favorite woman and kssed *her madly, melting all his love and loss of control in this affectionate one. In the kss...*

The tears in Yu Muwan's eyes had been tortured by fright and fear for too long. At this moment, he could only sink into his arms, let his overwhelming warmth and deep k*ssees surround her like tides, and said in a crying voice " Hold me tight", his arms wrapped around his neck even more...

"...!" Luo Fanyu snorted and swung away the iron rod that the man smashed with his arm. He covered his arm and his entire face turned blue with pain. He gritted his teeth and stared at the two people who were hugging him tightly. The main thing was to stare at the delicate and petite figure in Nangong Che's arms, and the pity in his heart suddenly surged, and he was moved, but the next moment he didn't pay attention, "Bang!" There was a loud noise and an iron rod greeted his back. Back!

"Hmm!" Luo Fanyu was beaten down by the shocking force, and there was a sharp pain in his chest almost bleeding.

The people behind yelled and waved the iron rod again, Luo Fanyu firmly grasped with his hands, his handsome face was red, and he clenched his teeth and held on!

"a**hole..." Luo Fanyu gritted his teeth and squeezed out two words, his hand suddenly grabbed the iron rod and pulled it in his direction, pulling the man's shoulders and knees heavily! The man groaned with pain, his face was purple, clutching his stomach to fall down, Luo Fanyu lifted him up and pressed him on the car, his right hand picked up the iron rod, "Bang!" swept across his face!

The head was hit hard, and the man spurted blood from his mouth and nose and staggered to the ground.

"Please, can you get rid of these people before you get close? I can't hold it anymore!" Luo Fanyu slammed a man behind him again and gritted his teeth towards Nangong Che.

Nangong Che loosened the lips of the woman in his arms, and his bloodshot eyes burst into sharp light. He whispered in her ear, "Stand here and don't move", set her by the car and turned around. Go help Luo Fanyu.

And the man who just fell on the ground was covered with blood and had a few teeth knocked off. He got up with a grim face, took out a dagger from his waist, and looked at the two men with abundance. Look at Yu Muwan.

He was so fierce that he picked up the knife and pierced Yu Muwan's neck fiercely!

Yu Muwan screamed and dodged abruptly, but a few hairs were blown off, and the tip of the knife slipped on the roof of the car with a sharp noise. She paled with fright and wanted to run away, but she staggered and fell down with pain as soon as she took a step! Her injured knee was bloody, and her calf was full of blood!

Nangong Che stretched out his hand to hold the iron rod that came from behind, with murderous expression on his face. Hearing Mu Wan's screams and looking towards her, he was unexpectedly pulled out by the person behind him, "Bang!" Smashed on the head!

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Nangong Che snorted and staggered twice. He held the car with his hands and felt half of his brain buzzing. The warm liquid instantly covered his entire face and ears. His handsome face flushed red and gritted his teeth to endure. The next time he swiped it, he lifted his arm to block it, and before the whole consciousness was dizzy, he screamed and pulled the iron rod with his elbow and stunned the man heavily! He staggered twice before rushing towards Mu Wan's direction.

"Don't come here!" Yu Muwan was sweating in pain, and his fair body fell into the muddy water. He picked up the rocks and branches on the ground and threw them towards the man.

The blood on the man's face slashed towards Yu Muwan savagely.

Halfway through the cut, Nangong Che clenched his wrist tightly, and the knife was pushed back and forth between the two people. Luo Fanyu saw the sparkling heart of the knife half cold, this damn chaotic ghost place!

turmoil.

When Nangong Che slashed the knife across his face, he didn't feel much, but his eyes burst with murderous intent. He stretched out his hand and severely broke the man's other wrist. The man squashed with a howl, and then he was brutally killed. He picked it up, and kicked his chest heavily on the door of the car, his chest was about to be shattered by the huge force.

The scarlet drops of blood fell on Junyi's face, and Nangong Che's deep eyes lifted, resisting the intense pain and dizziness in his mind, trying to stand

firmly and walk towards Yu Muwan, leaning over and pulling her up to hug her. In his arms, mutely said: "Is there anything..."

Before he finished his words, he heard Luo Fanyu yelling in fear behind him: "Be careful, Che!!"

Nangong Che heard the shout.

There was a blur in his deep eyes. It was the sharp pain and shock caused when the iron rod was just knocked up. His pale thin lips were tight, not knowing what was happening behind him, and he subconsciously hugged Yu Muwan. Hugging tightly in my arms——

The Vietnamese that I couldn't understand turned into a roar of hatred behind him.

Yu Muwan screamed in a suffocated embrace, feeling the muscular man in front of him snorted, holding her tighter, but trembling in the violent earthquake, a few seconds later, she saw him pale and pale Junyi's face, with scarlet blood blooming on it, was as beautiful as a rose.

Nangong Che felt the sharp pain, penetrated into his flesh and blood, as if he was about to strip his life alive.

Behind him was roaring and roaring. He just wanted to reach out and touch her face to make her not be afraid, but he reached half of his hand, and the darkness in front of him was overwhelming, and his heavy body fell on her...

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Wake up again, the whole world is shaking.

Scarlet.

"Che!" Luo Fanyu's pale and anxious face appeared in front of him, severely tore his clothes around his abdomen, patted his face and tremblingly said, "Wake up, don't faint! Did you hear it! ...I have already notified the old man, he will send a helicopter to Kulai immediately, can you hold on to me, can you hear me!"

Luo Fanyu roared violently, his eyes were scarlet, his arms propped on his sides like an out of control lion.

Nangong Che's face is completely bloodless, scary white, with fine sweat oozing out, and the excitement has forced his consciousness to the edge of collapse. He fell weakly on the ground, but he has been holding tightly in his palm. hand.

"Nangong Che... don't have an accident... don't have an accident!" Yu Muwan's white face fell again with a tear, incoherent, his whole body was already stiff and tight, and his hands were full of his blood. To move him, I could only watch Luo Fanyu bandage him, and watch him wake up from the severe pain, in a daze, she couldn't do anything!

"..." Nangong Che coughed muffledly, and the mouth was sweet, and there was a hint of scarlet on his pale thin lips. He grabbed Yu Muwan's hand and put it to his lips to k*ss lightly, revealing a pale smile.

"Can't die..." The low-pitched voice seemed to be almost inaudible. Nangong Che held her hand tightly and k*ssed her with thin lips. The comforting voice was full of pity, "Don't cry..."

Do you know the whole world...I don't see you cry the most.

The severe pain in the abdomen came to the top of the head when the wound was tightened to stop bleeding! Nangong Che raised his head, Jun Yi's eyebrows were slightly frowned at the moment the pain struck, and the scarlet blood on his Jun's face flowed down the tough arc, which was beautiful.

But in the next moment, he could not hear anything except her last cry and call...

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The entire Nangong house was in chaos.

At the moment when the call was received, Nangong Ao, who had always been strategizing in the mall, suddenly lost all his demeanor, his vigorous and cold eyes were full of panic, and the whole person almost fell because of the shock.

He quickly rushed to the hospital, and his whole brain was buzzing on the way to the hospital. He knew that this child was able to save money for the woman, so he took people from him so desperately, and then desperately pursued Vietnam. go with. But he didn't expect... he didn't expect that his unfeeling would actually make his son fall into this situation! !

"Che..." Nangong Ao seemed to have been twenty years old in an instant, and his hands on crutches were shaking, muttering anxiously.

"Sir, the young master has been sent to the hospital for treatment, and we will be notified immediately if there is a result..." The quiet butler beside him also panicked and comforted him in a low voice.

"I'm always confused, am I?" Nangong Ao raised his muddy eyes, his face was pale, and asked the housekeeper in a daze, "You said how can I let him chase him to Vietnam alone? What do you think of those people? I dare to hurt my Nangong proud son... Tell me what the gang of people I sent do for food!"

"Sir, don't worry..." The butler was afraid that he would get sick, so he calmed down and followed his back, "Let's go to the hospital first..."

"Where is that woman?" Nangong Ao suddenly remembered, "Where is the woman he is desperately trying to save?!!!"

"It is said that he came back with the young master and the son of the Luo family, and they are all in the hospital!"

"What the hell did she do... How could she harm my son like this... How could she be like this..." Thinking of the power brought by the woman Yu Muwan, fear and shock appeared on Nangong's proud old face. Whispering in a low voice, with old heartache and worry in his eyes, that is his son... his only son! !

The hospital finally arrived.

There was chaos around the ward.

Nangong Enxi rushed over earlier, and as soon as he came in, he pulled Luo Fanyu's sleeve and asked, "Where is my brother? What happened to my brother? What about others!"

Luo Fanyu was holding the wall with his hands, unable to recover from the scene just now, his handsome face was pale, he slowly turned his eyes to stare at Nangong Enxi, and said dumbly: "He was stabbed... from behind... it should be Where is the spleen..."

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Nangong Enxi's eyes flickered with horror, and her voice trembled, "How could this be... how could my brother get stabbed? What happened to you? Didn't you tell me a good deal? Didn't you mean him? Will you marry Qingwan sister at the end of the month? Tell me how this happened!"

Tears surged, Nangong Enxi's voice was crying, and he beat Luo Fanyu.

Suddenly, Nangong Enxi passed Luo Fanyu's figure and saw Yu Muwan on the bench beside him.

"It's you again... why are you again!!" Nangong Enxi pushed Luo Fanyu away and rushed to Yu Muwan, her teary eyes widened, "Why are you here? My brother's injury is related to you. No? You speak!"

Yu Muwan wore a white skirt, his back was torn, his fair skin was stained with muddy water, his knees were wrapped in gauze and bleeding, and there were scarlet blood on his calves, which had not dried up yet. Her clear face was lost, her bloody fingers trembling and holding on to the handrail, staring at the closed door of the rescue room, she wanted to stand up and look inside, but she was pushed down by Nangong Enxi as soon as she stood up!

She fell on the bench, her pale little face frowned with pain, she couldn't say a word.

Luo Fanyu rushed over and pulled Nangong Enxi's arm, glaring at him: "What are you doing!"

"Brother Fanyu, do you tell me that my brother's injury is related to her? Tell me!"

"What about her?" Luo Fanyu had a serious and cold expression on his face, "They fell in love, and when Muwan was in danger, he rushed up willingly! Don't say it was him, if it was the woman I love I will also fight hard if I am injured! This is an accident, you should hear clearly, don't trouble Mu Wan."

Nangong Enxi's eyes widened: "Are you still my brother's friend? My brother was so badly injured, and he is still alive and dead inside! Why are you helping outsiders?!"

"You'd better ask before you speak!" Luo Fanyu groaned, unbuttoning his suit and taking off his clothes, eyes scarlet as blood, "If I'm not a friend, I won't find Muwan with him, not my friend. I won't fight with him! Miss Nangong, if you want to know what's going on, ask your father if he ever thought about losing his son like this when dealing with Muwan!...Yes His ruthlessness caused all this, no wonder anyone else!"

After speaking, he slowly covered Yu Muwan with the suit he took off, stretched out his hand to stroke her hair, and said dumbly: "Don't worry, I will wait for the result with you. He will be fine, don't worry..."

Nangong Enxi was dumbfounded, and stepped back, feeling extremely shocked. She really didn't know what had happened recently, and she didn't know anything at all. For a moment, there was a commotion behind.

Nangong proudly pushed the crowd away and walked inside. As soon as Nangong Enxi saw him, he ran over crying.

"Dad! I just learned that my brother..."

Nangong Ao's face was pale, he only glanced at the dazzling red light above the emergency room, and almost fell in a daze, waved his hand weakly, and looked at Yu Muwan who was sitting on the bench at the moment.

The originally beautiful woman was also haggard at the moment, her delicate fingers clinging to the armrest of the bench, her face pale and tormented, waiting, her body covered with fine blood.

"How...can anyone tell me what's inside...my Che..." Nangong's arrogant and hoarse voice sounded, his voice was old and thick, with a trace of tremor, and his eyes were afraid of losing light.

The door of the ward opened at this moment, and the doctor wearing a mask came out with fine sweat on his forehead. He took off the blood-filled plastic gloves and asked urgently: "Who are you family members of the patient? Hurry up and sign the operation consent form, he The situation is urgent and can't be delayed any longer!"

"Doctor! How is he? Is his life in danger?!" Luo Fanyu clutched the doctor's shoulder tightly.

"If you don't sign, he is really in danger!" The doctor frowned and brushed away Luo Fanyu's arm.

"I'm coming..." Nangong murmured, staring at the list. When the list was delivered, he tremblingly grabbed the glasses on his side and put on them, holding the pen in his hand and writing a word, his eyes were muddy and complicated. Looking towards Yu Muwan.

"Come here..." he muttered.

Sitting on the bench, Yu Muwan stiffened slightly, with heartache and fragility in his clear eyes, slowly looking at Nangongao.

After only one glance, she stubbornly wanted to stand up, Luo Fanyu stepped forward to help her, and was gently pushed away by her.

"I'm telling you..." Nangong Ao suppressed the pain and anger in his heart, staring at Yu Muwan and said, "I will sign this word. You'd better pray that there is nothing wrong with Che... If something happens to him... I will never I will spare you this woman..."

Since meeting him, Che's life trajectory has been set to start turbulent, he lost control and deviated several times, several times brazenly confronted and resisted, all because of this woman!

Now that something like this has happened, this woman shouldn't want to escape the relationship!

In the silent hospital corridor, the air was cold and cold, and Yu Muwan's slender figure stood in place, the light in his eyes changed from shock to mockery, from mockery to resentment, from resentment to anger, tears slowly welled up.

"To each other..." she said, her trembling voice very clear, "If something happens to him, I will not let you go in this life like Yu Muwan!!"

Speaking bitterly and loudly, everyone around was shocked in place.

Nangong Ao raised her hand holding the pen, and pointed at Yu Muwan tremblingly, her face pale with anger: "You woman, what right do you have to talk to me like this!"

"I have no qualifications!" Yu Muwan said in a hoarse voice, with murderous eyes bursting with tears, "I only know that the man inside is the one I love, the father of my child! The cut on his body was not me. The stabbing one is for me, and I will be responsible to him for the rest of my life! But you—"

With blood on his slender fingers, he pointed to the opposite Nangong Ao.

"Don't forget what you did. If it weren't for you to persecute him so hard, he wouldn't be what he is now. You are a father to threaten him with me and my child! It was your domineering dominance that made him hurt. You never want to escape. If you dare to forget this fact, I will remind you all my life to see if your conscience is disturbed!"

Her injured leg couldn't touch the ground, and she couldn't stand instantly because she was too excited.

Luo Fanyu felt distressed when she heard her heart-piercing shouts, watching her sway and hurried forward to hug her and support her body!

"Mu Wan! Don't say anything... You are also injured. I will ask a nurse to help you bandage..."

Yu Muwan had lost all his strength, tears gleamed in the silent air, and his whole body was extremely weak.

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Nangongao was trembling with anger at her words.

"Hurry up, do you still want to die?" The doctor said from the shock, and said quickly.

Nangong Ao had to sign his name first, her old eyes flickering, and a sigh of anger, but no longer looked at Yu Muwan's face.

Nangong Enxi's arrogant arrogance was suppressed by this yelling. She looked at Yu Muwan with some fear in her eyes. She didn't expect that she would even confront her father and curse so much.

In the next few hours, a group of people were caught in anxious waiting.

After three and a half hours, the doctor walked out from the inside, sweating wet his hat, lifted his glasses to look at the crowd suddenly crowding outside, and said dumbly: "The operation went well, the wound was sutured, and the danger period was three days. Don't get infected, don't have a fever, don't get irritated, and you can get through it safely. You can go in and see him but don't make any noise. Did you hear that?"

"I'll go in and have a look, you all stay here and don't move..." Nangong Ao put his heart down again, his hoarse voice hurriedly said.

But Yu Muwan, who had been on the bench, stood up suddenly when he heard the doctor's voice. His pale little face and chin became thin, and the sharp point was very distressing. After hearing the doctor's words, her big eyes flashed with joy and warmth, tears gushing out again, and she wanted to step forward to take a look, but it was like stepping on cotton, her heavy and tired eyelids suddenly closed. All of a sudden, darkness swept across her...

"Mu Wan!" Luo Fanyu widened his eyes and ran towards her whereabouts.

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"You absolutely absolutely can't move around here, you know?" The nurse frowned and raised her head, and said several absolutes, taking a breath and

staring at her pale and beautiful face, "I don't know how you got hurt. But according to the current situation, you have a serious infection here. No matter how good the body's repair ability is, it cannot withstand your toss. Fortunately, the ligaments and bones are fine, otherwise you have to do amputation to worsen the infection! Do you know? ?"

Yu Muwan leaned quietly on the hospital bed, slender and white wrists on his side, staring out the window.

She looked tired and fragile, rubbed her forehead lightly, and didn't seem to want to speak.

The nurse was a little frustrated.

After thinking about it and asking: "Are you the family member of that VIP ward patient?"

Yu Muwan shuddered slightly, looking at the nurse with clear eyes.

"Maybe not, but I saw it that day. You want to go in to see the patient but you are not allowed to go—" The nurse continued to help her with a bandage, carefully covering the wound with small white tape, raising her eyes and tilting her head. , "That family is very rich, it is said to be the rich and famous family in Z City, do you have a relationship with them?"

Yu Muwan gently shook his head and smiled palely: "It doesn't matter."

"It doesn't matter if you want to go in to see that patient? Lie to someone!" The nurse disapproved, staring at her seriously, "Are you the man's girlfriend? People in his family hate you and reject you, even if you have the right to see him No?"

Yu Muwan didn't speak, her face was pale, and she was more fragile like a lily in a white dress.

"Does the leg hurt?" The nurse turned the subject away seeing her unhappy.

Yu Muwan's soft eyes fell on her lap, and she said a word softly: "It hurts."

"Why don't you call when it hurts?" The nurse asked curiously while packing the medicine on the plate.

Yu Muwan shook his head and said in a low voice: "Because something more painful is waiting."

—She managed to escape from the uncertainty of life and death, and finally met with Nangong Che, but now it is difficult to go in to see him, her child is still missing, and I don't know where she was taken by Nangong Ao... ..

Tears came up, it was hot.

Yu Muwan stared out of the window, looking at everything outside through tears, her green fingers gently tightened the bed sheet under her body, with a distressing fragility.

Outside the door, there was a slight noise.

She endured, but still did not hold back and looked in that direction.

In less than a moment, a white figure rushed in. Luo Fanyu had an anxious and surprised look on his handsome face, suppressing the rapid breathing: "He is awake, do you want to see him?"

In Yu Muwan's eyes, a light trembled violently.

But then her little face paled for a while, remembering Nangong Enxi's strong disgust and vicious words when she walked to Nangong Che's ward that day, her heart began to tear like pain, she shook her head, and gently leaned back on the pillow. .

"Thank you for telling me... Go and help me see if there is anything wrong with him." Her soft voice was hoarse.

Luo Fanyu was surprised and frowned slightly.

He walked over, spread his arms on either side of her, gently lifted the soft broken hair on her forehead with his palms, and asked in a dumb voice, "Did they bully you?"

Yu Muwan smiled slightly, pale, and avoided his fingers: "How can they bully me?"

"Then you won't go over to see him?" Luo Fanyu said with a frown, and then smiled lightly, "Do you know that he was looking for you crazy during the few days when you disappeared? Any method can be used, I have never I have seen Nangong Che who is so out of control...he has been dead for a lifetime, so do you really not visit him?"

The smile on Yu Muwan's lips could no longer be disguised, crystal tears poured in, she got up and lifted the quilt on her body and said in a trembled voice: "Let them all go to hell, I'm afraid they will be blamed!"

She took the crutches next to her and tried to stand firm and wanted to walk outside.

Luo Fanyu firmly stretched out his arm to stabilize her body, Yu Muwan raised his eyes and glanced at him, and saw a trace of hotness in his eyes, without evading, the clear eyes said sincerely: "Thank you."

All the way to the ward, in the half-hidden door, you can vaguely see Nangong Che, who is leaning on the pillow. His face is paler in a hospital gown, but he is still handsome and extraordinary. His deep sea-like eyes are staring into the room. The Nangong proud, his eyes are cold and quiet, like a deep pool that cannot be seen to the bottom.

"You can take care of yourself when you wake up. I'll talk about that woman later," Nangong said proudly with a cane, his eyes erratic, "As for the wedding, I will wait for Qingwan and your Uncle Luo to come back from the north to discuss it. Procrastinate, but don't procrastinate for too long."

A pale and mocking smile flashed across Nangong Che's lips.

"Am I wrong? Get married?" His sharp eyes swept across Nangong Ao, his voice was not loud but his words were clear, "I once promised to marry you, that's because Mu Wan is in your hands. What? What else can you use to blackmail me? Or do you want to repeat the same mistakes and make fun of your own grandson's life?"

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Nangong Ao's face suddenly turned pale, and his crutches poked the ground hard: "You are presumptuous!"

"Can you talk nonsense about this? What you promised, the outside media knows! The only way to delay the marriage is now. If you don't follow it, it is to ruin the marriage! This is more serious than the consequences of your dissolution.!" Nangong proudly frowned, analyzing the situation, his eyes lightened a little, "I know you hate me, but now that woman has no arms or legs. What do you want? Do you dare to ask me for her. Is it fair?!"

The whole room was filled with Nangong's proud and domineering voice.

Nangong Che stared at the vigorous and domineering old man in front of him, staring motionlessly, for a long time, a desperate smile appeared on his lips, and said in a dumb voice: "I really hope I can ask you for justice, but in your dictionary, Do you still have the word justice?"

"You—!" Nangong Ao stared.

"I want to see her..." Nangong Che continued to say in a low voice, with heartache and blurred light in his deep eyes, "I don't want to see anyone except her... You can't wait for me to make the second mistake. In my life, I will never let her fall into your hands again."

The last few words he said were faint, but they smelled of coldness and gnashing teeth.

Nangong's proud face was livid, lips pursed to stare at his only biological son, and the hands holding the cane were trembling. It was just a few days and nights. It was just a knife wound. Just a woman...

They are father and son, their biological father and son, even if they quarrel and turn into a cold war, have they ever been so stiff? !

The door of the ward was slowly pushed open.

Luo Fanyu's tall and straight figure appeared at the door, a white suit made him look energetic, and Junyi's eyes still had the charm of appreciation. He smiled lightly and walked in, and whispered in Nangongao's ear. "Uncle, now Che has just woke up and the situation is still unstable. It is not too late to say if there is anything he is completely healed. Besides, the media now knows the news of his injury. The delay of the wedding date is inevitable-are you right?"

Nangong Ao's eyes were complicated. He glanced at Luo Fanyu and was about to speak, but he suddenly caught a glimpse of the slender and white figure behind him, and his anger suddenly ran into his mind. He looked at the young man coldly and snorted.

"Even you, a junior, have trouble with your uncle, right? You know that I least like seeing this woman appear in front of me, let alone in front of Che. You deliberately brought her over!"

Luo Fanyu glanced back at Yu Muwan, with a faint smile, and said in a low voice: "Uncle, you should always put yourself in your place and think for

others. I haven't heard Muwan say bad things about you behind his back. If you have prejudice, you won't know if it's a misunderstanding until the communication is passed. After all, you haven't gotten along well with Mu Wan. What kind of person she is, right?"

He glanced at the person on the hospital bed, his eyes and soul were already strongly attracted by the woman at the door, and he put his hand on Nangong proud shoulder: "Uncle, the gentleman has adult beauty, and Che managed to escape a death. Time to indulge, what do you think?"

The anger of Nangong proud of this remark fell a little, and he wanted to go out on crutches, his eyes inevitably collided with Yu Muwan. This crystal-clear woman, wearing a white long dress like a lily, is fragile, but the eyes that meet his gaze are crystal clear, with a faint resentment, but still polite, her long eyelashes hang down slightly, slightly Nodding.

She is not without cultivation, but her cultivation should be shown to the worthy.

Luo Fanyu made a gesture to the two people at the door and closed the door with a smile.

There are only two people left in the ward.

The light in Nangong Che's deep eyes trembled, and he subconsciously wanted to get up from the pillow, affecting the wound, and Jun Yi's eyebrows frowned, and his face became paler.

Yu Muwan became nervous and said: "Don't move around, I won't run right here, can I go in the past?"

Nangong Che slowly stretched his brows, his gaze flowing like glaze, like a hidden turbulent undercurrent.

Yu Muwan bit her lip and walked over with a cane, standing in front of him in a beautiful suit.

The air in the room was quiet, Nangong Che smiled lightly, holding her hand and pulling her down, Yu Muwan exclaimed for fear of pressing his wounds, so he forced his arms to support her body, Nangong Che's But his arms had reached her waist, and tightly gathered her in his arms.

"..." There was a worry in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, "Don't do this, your wound hasn't healed yet, it will be crushed!"

"Whatever..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, his elegant fingers trembling, gently rubbing into her hair, and whispering in her ear, "Mu Wan, I miss you so much."

Yu Muwan stiffened all over, without saying a word, she just leaned her body gently into his arms, smelling the medicine on his body, and the good smell of mint that the medicine can't hide, and he choked with a bit of sobs: " me too."

"So are you?" Nangong Che was pleasantly surprised, with an unconcealable smile and excitement on the pale Jun's face. He gently lifted her face and asked in a dumb voice, "When did it start?"

"Is it too late from the moment you found me?" Yu Muwan answered honestly.

The light in Nangong Che's eyes dimmed for a second, but he still laughed, and gently bowed his head to k*ss her lips: "You unexpectedly fell in love with me so late... so late... but I am still very happy, Mu Wan... .."

Her lips were soft and fragrant. His continuous k*ss blocked what she wanted to say, and the warm breath ran between the lips and tongue of the two, the ambiguity and intimacy that had not been in a long time, Yu Mu Wan was stunned by the warm heat, his slender fingers pressed on his chest slightly, but he heard him groan, as if she had pressed his wound.

"...I'm sorry," Yu Muwan was frightened, his blushing lips slightly left his breath, "Are you okay?"

"It's okay," Nangong Che said in a low voice with unconcealed desire in his deep eyes, "Mu Wan, don't move, I haven't hurt you for a long time..."

Yu Muwan's face blushed, and he k*ssed him again before he could react.

The softness and fragrance on her lips made Nangong Che deeply addicted again, deeper and deeper, her breathing became thicker, tightly pinching her body almost suffocated her, and her body's desires became more and more hot and entangled. endlessly.

"What happened that day?" Before she suffocated, Nangong Che released her lips to breathe, and asked in a mute voice. The desire in his eyes was obvious, but his tone was heartache, "I heard on the phone. You screamed... what was going on that night?"

That night, on the steps of Nangong Villa, he heard her screaming with heart-piercing pain, and his nerves collapsed.

He really thought she had been treated cruelly. He was really ready. When he found her, she was already... God knows how pleasantly surprised he was. He can still see her bright water-like eyes. She is fine, There is no shortage!

"I..." Yu Muwan recalled that night with a little white face blurred, "We were inexplicably transferred from one ship to another that night. I was still with Xiaoying at the time. He knew our There is a lifeboat behind the ship, I want to take him to escape, but..."

"But they found out. I ran too fast and stepped on a damp plank on the deck, so my knee was injured and a lot of wood chips got stuck in. At that time, there was no anesthetic at all on the boat. Can bear..."

Nangong Che became agitated, Jun's face was pale, and if he hugged her, he would look at her wound.

"Hey!" Yu Muwan hurriedly blocked his big hand, softly comforting, "It's all right now. The nurse has bandaged me up. When the wound heals, it will be all right."

"..." Nangong Che stared at her deeply, pressed against her forehead and muttered, "I'm sorry, Mu Wan, I caused you to suffer..."

Yu Muwan bit her lip and looked at him with bright eyes: "Anyway, you have caused me a lot of hardship before. We will never get equal. You will wait for the rest of your life to pay me back!"

Nangong Che's gloomy face couldn't help showing a smile, and gently k*ssed the corner of her mouth, feeling that he was holding the whole world.

"It's just that I don't know where Xiaoying was taken by him," Yu Muwan raised her eyes, filled with anxiety, "He is still only a five-year-old child, I don't know who your father sent to take care of him, he is now I don't know if it's safe or not."

Nangong Che frowned slightly and thought about it, stroking her hair: "Don't worry, he won't attack Xiaoying no matter how hard he is, but it is estimated that he will use the child to threaten you again, that guy..."

Yu Muwan was still very confused, biting her lip and asking, "Won't he? What did he use me to threaten you before? Marry Luo Qingwan?"

"Yes," Nangong Che smiled bitterly, squeezing her chin, "then I promised it without any promise."

Yu Muwan was taken aback, freed his chin from his fingers, and after thinking about it, he said, "Do you think I'm stupid? If you were so well subdued, I would have cured you well... in the end he What did I tell you?"

Nangong Che stared at her clear eyes, didn't want to use those words to scare her, clasped her back of her head and fished it in front of her, and said lowly: "He told me that I might never see you again. I don't know if you are. Life is death. I don't know which man you live with... This is the biggest torment for me."

Yu Muwan looked at him, skeptical, but his sexy thin lips had been pressed down, she could not speak, she could only soften in his arms, let his hot lips warm her nerves, and free palms on her Rub between neck and collarbone. All her strength over the past few days was crushed at this moment, and she k*ssed him back gently, releasing her weakness, and her eyes were filled with crystal.

"Help me find the baby..." she whispered tearfully, "I miss him so much..."

Nangong Che k*ssed her eyes heartily, and promised in a mute voice: "Okay... we will find it... I will find our baby..."

The warmth of the room is filled with warm breath.

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And outside the ward at this moment, Luo Qingwan, who was exhausted, rushed over after getting off the plane. Her hair was a little messy, always soft and generous, her suitcase dragged all the way, her footsteps flustered, and her palms were full of sweat.

She was so flustered that she forgot to bring her assistant. In the hospital, she could only ask about which ward Nangong Che might live in, and finally asked. She thanked her very much and dragged the suitcase to continue walking.

Before reaching the ward, her eyes were moist and she was trembling to knock on the door.

There is a small sound inside.

Luo Qingwan tried to distinguish the sound, but couldn't hear clearly, she could only chat about the curtains outside the ward, staring inside, her fingers trembled slightly, and she was shocked by the sight in front of her——

Junyi's upright man leaned against the pillow with a pale face, and tightly held a slender and beautiful woman in his arms. His always cold fingers enthusiastically stroked her face, her neck, and every inch of her body. k*ssing her deeply, treating every inch of her body as a treasure... Her arms were wrapped around his neck, choked up, and he was also comforting...

Luo Qingwan was breathing quickly, and then she pulled her hand back!

She took a step backwards, staring at the ward in front of her with clear but blank eyes. The whole heart was on the verge of collapse, as if there was an abyss in front of her. Another step she took would be forever.

"..." Luo Qingwan covered her mouth, trembling all over, tears welled up in her eyes.

When did he find Yu Muwan?

When can they be so close unscrupulously?

When the people in the ward came and went, Luo Qingwan only lost control for a moment, and then she stubbornly suppressed her tears, staring at the door with resentment and despair, shaking her suitcase and leaving.

She will never choose to appear when she is most embarrassed, her mind is very messy, she has to figure it out first!

*

Luo's house in the early morning.

Luo Qingwan did not notify anyone, but came back alone, took the key, and opened the door.

"Parents, are you there?" She tried to clear her throat, making herself look like nothing happened.

But it was strange, there was no movement around.

She knows that the company's affairs have made parents very busy, and there is no progress. She went to the north for a trip, and personally went to the scene to check the terrible situation. She also wanted her father to come out and admit his mistakes to the media, instead of relying on external forces to suppress the negative news, but...

Luo Qingwan put down her bag and jacket, exhausted, rubbing her temples with her slender fingers, and her face was full of pain.

But that is his father after all... If the loss of the accident is so great, his father will go to jail.

She is tired and wants to rest first.

But when he walked to the living room, he suddenly found a figure sitting on the sofa with his back to her.

Luo Qingwan was shocked!

"Who...who are you? Why are you in my house?!" Luo Qingwan calmed down and asked in a soft voice.

The man on the sofa pulled out a wicked smile, stood up, and slowly turned around.

"Miss Luo, you haven't seen me for just one day, don't you recognize my back?"

The man in front of him had a gentle and delicate outline, a warm and radiant smile, and he pressed people's hearts, but only his tone was provocative and indifferent. He threw away a newspaper gracefully and said lightly: "It is said that your father is already connected to Liyuan. I don't dare to go... Even the Nangong family won't help you with such a big thing, Qingwan, what else can you think of?"

Luo Qingwan slowly widened her eyes, and her mood became even more flustered.

Cheng Yisheng.

This man is Cheng Yisheng.

"Aren't you still in a meeting? Che was injured. Enxi asked you to come back and have a look. You said that you were too busy. Why did you come back with your hind feet as soon as I returned to City Z?" Luo Qingwan was calm, polite and alienated. Asked.

Cheng Yisheng shrugged, a bit of disgust between his brows: "Do you think I can listen to that shrew? The worst decision in my life is to marry this stupid bubbling woman and sleep in the same bed with her every day. Clouds and rains-am I not sick enough?"

Luo Qingwan frowned slightly, hugged her shoulders lightly, and poured a cup of cold tea.

"Do you want it?" She turned her head slightly and asked politely.

"I want..." Cheng Yisheng's deep eyes stared at her as she walked slowly, hugged her waist close to her back, and whispered in her ear, "But I don't want tea, it's you."

Luo Qingwan hurriedly broke free, with a trace of panic on her beautiful face, suppressing her anger and said, "Cheng Yisheng, please respect it. This is my

home, not your office. You have already said this disgusting thing when you were in your own office. , I'm sorry, I don't agree—are you a human or a demon? Do you know that I have a fiancé? Do you know that you have a wife and a daughter? Actually—”

She even hit the idea of Miss Luo's family!

“Don't tell me about the woman Nangong Enxi!” Cheng Yisheng gritted his teeth, “I have been destroyed by this woman in my life!”

Luo Qingwan shook her head and said indifferently: “If I remember correctly, you climbed Gaozhi into Nangong's house by yourself and took over this property from your uncle, right?”

“That's what I deserve!” Cheng Yisheng gritted her teeth, Jun's face flushed, “Who told her to be pregnant with my child and fall in love with me after sleeping with me all night? Who told her to ignore my girlfriend and take her home? I was forced to run away! That disgusting woman has had enough of her! In the past few years, even sleeping in a prostitute's bed has made me feel better than asking her!”

Luo Qingwan didn't speak any more, just turned around and continued to pour the tea, her hands trembling.

“I don't want to care about those, it's your husband and wife's business, you can solve it yourself...” Luo Qingwan said in a dumb voice, with a hint of weakness in his eyes, “I just want you to help my father with the mine accident. Now, I can find Che by myself.”

“Heh...” Cheng Yisheng leaned in slowly again, pulling a strand of her hair with her slender fingers, sniffing at the end of her nose, and muttered, “I didn't say no to help, but my condition makes you unsatisfied. ...What's actually there? Isn't it the same for women in this life? Who do you give to? I just want to taste what Nangong Che's woman is like, so I can get revenge on Mu Wan who used to dominate me so powerfully. ...We have to be even.”

Luo Qingwan's face changed slightly and she pulled her hair back, her beautiful eyes staring at him, burning with anger.

"I'll say it again, I don't need your help."

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"Then you traveled all the way to the north to find me to seduce me?" Cheng Yisheng disapproved, holding her chin in his hand and said, "Qingwan, who can you deceive? Don't think I am wrong. Knowing the relationship between Nangong Che and you, is he willing to help you? You have done so many things that I am sorry for Mu Wan, including those tricks you used five years ago. I know better than anyone... You said he would help you if he knew it is he too late to hate you?"

"You shut up!" Luo Qingwan stretched out his hand and opened his palm, frowning, remembering the scene where Nangong Che and Yu Muwan were intimately entangled in the hospital today, with water in her eyes. I don't need you to intervene in my affairs with him, even if he refuses to help, I won't agree to your terms! I read you wrong... I always thought you were just a nepotistic man, but I didn't expect you to be so insidious and vicious!"

Cheng Yisheng's face gradually changed, a bit ferocious.

He dropped his hand gently and clasped it on Luo Qingwan's wrist. Before she could not respond, he suddenly pulled her into his arms and held her waist tightly. The warm breath sprayed on her face: "I can't let it be better? Luo Qingwan...I know what I want, I won't hide it, but you? Your mouth is really powerful, and just a few words deceived the old man and made Mu Wan a thousand miles away. Sell it in Vietnam... Oh, don't your heart be sinister and vicious? Don't you think it's just right for the two of us to be paired?"

"Go ..." Luo Qingwan couldn't stand such a close distance, holding his hands tightly on Cheng Yisheng's chest. Before, desperately resisted, "Go away I don't want to see you!"

"Don't always use your love for Nangong Che as an excuse to do bad things!" Cheng Yisheng gritted his teeth and squeezed her wrists to resolve her struggles. When Mu Wan was injured, it was not only Nangong Che who was distressed, but I was also distressed! Even Nangong Enxi was bad at the surface, but no woman could act like you! This face is so beautiful and kind, and pretends so well. Poor, I really want to see what the underside of your clothes looks like!"

"Don't...no!!" Luo Qingwan resisted desperately, and had never dealt with such a scene. She was quickly caught with her wrist and twisted behind her, Cheng Yisheng Pulled her collar and tore it suddenly!

The white and delicate inner shirt was quickly torn, revealing the soft white skin inside.

Cheng Yisheng bowed his head and sniffed her scent fiercely, lust in his eyes, and said in a dumb voice: "It is really a high-quality woman, she is no longer young and the taste is so good, how can Nangong Che be willing to let you stand alone? I won't touch you, eh?"

"Cheng Yisheng!" Luo Qingwan said with tears, "You figure out this is in my house. My parents will come back anytime, and my servants will come back anytime. You'll be dead if you dare to mess around. , If you let Enxi know, don't want to come back with everything you have now!"

"Your parents?" Cheng Yisheng raised a smile, freed a hand and touched her clothes inside, unscrupulously, "Your parents are already I have been dragged down by the media. Everything depends on your performance today. If I am satisfied, all the news will disappear tomorrow. If I am not satisfied, all the news will drown your parents and bankrupt your family and compensate the miners' lives. Loss, their life's struggle will be in vain. At that time, are you still eligible to marry Nangong Che? You will be a servant who cleans the table and washes the dishes to see if he is happy!"

"No..." Luo Qingwan desperately Shaking his head, tears fell madly, "How can you be so mean, Cheng Yisheng... Ah... don't touch it, don't touch me!!!"

Cheng Yisheng concentrated on her desires, and then suppressed her on the sofa. Pulling away the broken hair on her forehead with one hand, she went down one by one to unlock the remaining buttons, staring at her exposed beautiful and sexy bra: "Do you know? Those people are all caught by you I was cheated, only I was not deceived by you, because we are the same kind of people, and only I know how to deal with you...Haha!"

"Does it need to be scheming to deal with you? Does it need trouble? No!" Cheng Yishengjun flushed. Slightly gnashing her teeth, she stretched out her hand and said "pop!" I had to untie my belt and violently pull her legs apart and press them down. "It's okay to use violence to destroy you directly against a woman like you! You can play again! Show me your scheming and see if it doesn't work on me, huh?"

Amidst her tearing screams, Cheng Yisheng bowed her head and licked her bare chest, and said dumbly: "Don't struggle, I will love you well today, on your sofa, your parents often snuggle A place to drink tea together... Isn't it exciting, haha!"

"No...Cheng Yisheng, let me go, let me go!" Luo Qingwan's tears soaked her whole body, and she looked up and only saw the shaking On the ceiling, her wrists were twisted behind her as if she was broken, the pain made her whole face pale, with cold sweat, "Che...help me...help me..."

She was crying and she was not dead. I would think that I would encounter such a demon in my life, and I would have no time to react, to resist, and to guard against! She shouldn't just be ruined in the hands of this man, she shouldn't! ! !

Cheng Yisheng's eyes were scarlet, and she had completely stripped off her upper body, and tied her shirt behind her to trap her wrists. Bowing her head and raging on her white chest, the blush that had never been touched was

teased by him mercilessly in his mouth. His big palm cruelly crumpled the two soft snow into that shape, full of it. It was the red fingerprint that made her feel the deepest insult in the clearest state. She screamed and her voice was hoarse.

"Damn..." Cheng Yisheng picked up his shirt and put it into her mouth with a low curse, stroking her hair with a big hand, said, "I don't like women in my body. I bark like a pig, yours. With such a beautiful body, I won't be willing to be hard on you. I must be gentle and make you want to die, huh?"

Luo Qingwan raised her head, she couldn't make a sound, she closed her eyes, the whole world was in the violent shaking, mom and Dad have the desired look, there she was snow on college campuses and spread alongside Che palace scenes, fantasy wedding they look like but at this moment all gone no

one In the cold, her most sensitive and sensitive place was covered by a fire, licking, raging, torrential, she couldn't bear to raise her head and whimper, her whole body trembled like dead leaves falling in the wind, but then, A tearing pain suddenly penetrated her body! !

"..." She couldn't make a sound, her screams could only be stuffy in her mouth, accompanied by hot tears and sweat. And on her body, Cheng Yishengjun flushed, raised her head and inhaled, feeling the soft and firm body of this superb woman, her sensory satisfaction had reached the peak, and then whether she was the first time, she pressed her firmly The ground sprinted hard to plunder.

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The fiery pain ran in the most private place, as if it would never stop. It became fierce and unbearable. The pain fainted, and it was in Xinyi. Wake up from the rampage of the wheel.

Luo Qingwan's voice was completely hoarse, and the hair on her forehead was completely saturated with sweat, but the man sprinting violently on her body showed no sign of stopping. While sprinting, she stared at her expression, paying attention to the flashing red on the shelf in the corner. Point, recording all the obscenity and debauchery, Cheng Yisheng was sweating profusely, bowed his head contentedly and k*ssed her neck, muttered: "I really can't tell that you haven't been asked by a man. I actually got yours. For the first time, ha..."

Luo Qingwan's nerves have collapsed, and tears flowed down. She was already numb with pain, and she couldn't stop trembling.

Cheng Yisheng slammed her soft and supple interior hard, a glimmer of light flashed in her eyes, reached out and took out the shirt from her mouth, gave her a chance to talk, and patted her face: "Tell me how you feel now, Eh? Qingwan... You taste really good, much better than that slut Nangong Enxi, how come I didn't realize that you could make men so ecstasy..."

"Cough cough..." Luo Qingwan coughed violently. The pale and beautiful face was full of tears, and the sweat wet her hair. She tilted her head and breathed desperately, and said in a dumb voice, "Cheng Yisheng...you beast..."

"Hehe..." Cheng Yisheng said deeper. Ji banged through it, seeing her trembling with cold sweat and trembling with pain, k*ssing her beautiful profile face and muttered, "You still think I am a beast... Even my Mu Wan knows that I am inferior to a beast, it seems you still I haven't tasted where my real viciousness is...Come on, let's go on and shout loudly, so that it will look good!"

Luo Qingwan didn't understand what he meant, but waited for him to collide again with more force and angle. I couldn't help screaming, the room was full of lewdness, the little red dot in the corner was flashing quickly, and the two naked men and women in the camera were mingling frantically. The man's handsome face flushed, contented and rude. The perfect sexy figure of a woman is enough to make people spit blood...

this is her hell...

At the moment when the fainting passed, Luo Qingwan's whole mind was filled with sad tears, feeling that she had fallen into a dead end...

*In the

leisurely teahouse, Yu Muwan opened the door and stared at the surrounding environment.

"Welcome, do you have a reservation, Miss?" The woman wearing a cheongsam at the door asked with a gentle smile.

"I'm looking for a gentleman, in his fifties, he..." Yu Muwan said softly, but there was still no way to describe it—could it be that he was a stiff, stiff and scary old man?

"Oh, you say Mr. Nangong!" The woman smiled and stretched out her hand, "He is already waiting for you upstairs, come with me... Is it inconvenient for you to walk? Would you like me to help?"

Yu Muwan Instead of holding crutches, she walked on tiptoe one by one. Although she was slow, she could at least walk on her own. With her elegant and refined temperament, she looked lovely and pitiful.

All the way upstairs, I could see the smelly old man with a solemn gaze on crutches.

Yu Muwan took a breath, walked straight and slowly, and asked, "Mr. Nangong, I have already come, can you tell me where Xiaoying is?"

She stood lightly, in the quiet teahouse Like a beautiful woman walking from the clouds, slender and white, Nangong Ao stared in a daze, and raised her hand to signal her to sit down: "Sit with me, let's talk."

Yu Muwan didn't know what he was going to play. Fantastic, had to sit down politely, and help him with tea, doing his best as a junior.

"I haven't sat down with you seriously since I knew you, Miss Yu, what do your parents do? What relatives are there now in the family?" Nangong Ao asked with a cold expression on his face, but seriously.

Yu Muwan's hand holding the tea trembled, feeling a little sad in vain. She has known Nangong Che for so long, and the child is already five years old, so the child's grandfather would actually ask her what your parents do and what relatives are there.

Holding back the dripping mist in her eyes, her clear eyes were clear, and she replied softly: "My parents were born in scholarly families in small towns. I am not an only daughter, but I also have a younger sister. When Xiao Rou was twelve years old, they I passed away because of a car accident. I am alone with my baby. Xiao Rou is studying abroad and will be back in a few days."

Yes, Yu Muwan sighed in her heart. Time passed quickly, and Xiao Rou seemed to be right away. Coming back soon.

"Studying abroad..." Nangong thought proudly, "You mean, the foreign female college student that Che has been funding?"

Yu Mu late paused, thinking that it should be correct, and nodded: "Yes, he did. I have sponsored Xiaorou to go to university for five years."

"Oh..." Nangong Ao continued to think, staring at Yu Muwan with a complicated and profound appearance, "I probably understand your situation. The young lady should also know how powerful my Nangong family is, what habits our family has continued, and what requirements for children's marriages, Miss Yu must also understand."

Yu Muwan thought quietly. Smiled bitterly.

"Mr. Nangong, do you want to tell me about this matter?"

"Presumably you also know why," Nangong Ao raised his voice, with a solemn expression, "My Nangong family only has such a son. He will inherit me in the future. For all the inheritance, I have to be critical of the people around him. Although your life experience has no taint, but you gave birth to children out of wedlock five years ago, and you had a mistress scandal with Che, and now you are entangled with a pianist. What happens after it's wiped out? What kind of brand you have been put on, don't you know yourself?"

"Have a good wife who is decent and generous, has relationships at all levels, can deal with the celebrities of the previous year, and can help him when he has difficulties in his career. She is also very good and can have his own independent business and family business. , But what about you? If you marry Che, what can you bring to him besides bringing him a child? Can't Qingwan give him? Presumably you have to rely on Che to survive! In business It depends on hard work, can it be smooth sailing? Think carefully about your meaning in his life! Young people...you are not young anymore, why are you still thinking about love? Will these be useful for your future life? "Nangong's proud walking stick poked the ground lightly, making a muffled noise.

The more Yu Muwan listened to him, the colder his heart became, and the hand holding the teacup became weak.

She knew that Nangong Aoken spread out and said this to her, she had no qualms, but instead, everything he said was correct. Yu Muwan opened his mouth to say something, and Nangong proudly waved his hand: " Since I want to talk to you today, I won't put on airs with you. I know what happened five years ago. There is indeed something to be sorry about in my Nangong family. If it weren't for Che's willfulness, you wouldn't be ruined by him. also raise five children alone remaining for so long, it can be considered my apologies to you, then I'll treat my grandson, you can be considered for compensation. the rest, you have anything to say? "

Yu Mu Wan opened her mouth, her face pale, and she suddenly felt powerless to say anything.

He has finished talking, what else do you want her to say?

“Mr. Nangong, I don’t deny that you are right. If you want to be a husband and wife, you must take care of and support each other. The so-called family relationship also means that two people should have similar values, consumption, and even family values. The same is true for me. No denying, I can’t bring him anything... My family was gone a long time ago. It’s good for me to support myself and my children. I am not as good as Miss Luo. I can speak several national languages and have such proficient knowledge. Social skills, I don’t know the etiquette and rules of the upper class...” Yu Muwan’s long eyelashes trembled, and continued, “All I can give is this, love him, make him feel at ease and warm. I also want to explain to you. I don’t have any unchasteness. I’m sorry Che. If his world is too different from mine, I will try to get closer. If I don’t understand, I will learn as long as I can help him. ——Even if you don’t give me this opportunity, I will fight for it. I can’t give up on him before he gives up on me.”

Nangong Ao stared at her for a long time, nodded, and looked out the window with old eyes.

“You kid, you are still very sensible. Those things before... I am sorry for you.”

Yu Muwan’s face was pale, she didn’t know what she had just said. She can’t listen to Nangong Ao’s reasoning. When she hears it, she feels that she is really unworthy of Nangong Che. The time they spend together is too short, and they are not in the same world at all... What is

his every business negotiation like ? What kind of people does he meet at every cocktail party he attends? When his business encounters a bottleneck period, what kind of power should he use and how to pass it? Can anyone help him free of charge? ?

His world, how far away from her?

Walking out of the teahouse, Yu Muwan almost fell to the ground unsteadily, and quickly supported the wall next to him.

The wind blew towards her face, and she remembered Nangong Ao's words in her confusion, "Xiaoying is in a very safe place for the time being. I will not hurt him or threaten you. I just want you to think about it. If you don't have children, What kind of contact do you have? How else can you get along and work together? When you think about it, tell me that the marriage with the Luo family can't be delayed for so long..."

This may be what Nangong Ao can give, the most Tolerant decision.

At this moment, a man in black clothes and sunglasses got out of the car with a pale face. He hurriedly opened the door of the restaurant to walk up. He accidentally bumped into Yu Muwan, and hurriedly supported her to see her appearance. : "Miss Yu, be careful."

After speaking, the man in black clothes hurried upstairs.

Nangong Ao was sipping his last sip of tea. The brows that were thinking about the matter were not loosened. The man in black hurriedly walked up to him and said with a heavy and anxious voice: "Mr. Nangong! Miss Luo... Miss Luo has something wrong with her!! "

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Nangong Ao's hand trembled, and the lid of the teacup fell on the mouth of the cup with a slight crisp sound, shaking people's hearts.

"Something happened? What happened?" Nangong was arrogantly nervous, subconsciously thinking that the accident north of Luo Mincheng had caused the irreversible impact, and there was a solemn expression between the old eyebrows. But when the black-clothed bodyguard turned over his ears and

said a few words in a hurry, Nangong was in a daze, and the tea cup in his hand was trembling and shattered to the ground.

"How could this happen... How could this..." Nangong Ao trembled a little bit speechless, rubbing his crutches with his rough hands, unable to sit still, and stood up and said, "I have to go back and see that girl! Here! Here you clean up!"

After talking, Nangong proudly walked out of the attic with a little light of anxiety and sorrow in his eyes.

how come.....

How could such a thing happen to Wan girl! !

*

The field of vision outside the window is very wide, and at a glance, it is a beautiful garden. There are many patients in hospital gowns scattered below, and nearby children are frolicking and playing.

Nangong Che didn't know how many times he called Yu Muwan, and the continuous beep inside made him feel a little worried.

No, still nowhere.

There was a dark glow in his deep eyes, his slender fingers rubbed his mobile phone, and finally he dialed a number, waited quietly, after the call was connected, he had finished saying a few words, he had completely understood the matter. The whole story.

"I see... protect her around her house, remember not to get too close to understand? I will take care of the rest." Nangong Che hung up the phone, and there was a sense of clarity in his deep eyes. Painful colors.

This little woman...

The person he sent said that she had only visited the old teahouse next to the hospital after she walked out of the hospital. After she came out, she walked into the apartment where she had rented with Xiaoying, and she couldn't go there for nothing. Where, thinking about it, you will know who told her to go, and you can also guess what Nangong Ao will say to her.

Nangong Che opened the window with his hand, and wanted to take a few steps back. The sharp pain like a tear in his abdomen suddenly struck again. He frowned, grabbed the window and stopped for a few seconds before the pain slowly dissipated.

He does not have much time to rest, but now, he has to get better soon.

The phone in his palm vibrated again.

Nangong Che glanced at the number, his eyes a little cold, and he picked it up after thinking about it.

"Hey?"

"...Is it? Something happened, what happened?"

"...What are you talking about?" Nangong Che's brows tightened as he listened, and his cold tone lowered. "She was raped...Is it because I heard it wrong? She will also be raped?"

The phone on the other side was snatched by Nangong Ao, and her vigorous and majestic voice trembled: "Che, come here now! Qingwan is on the lower floor of your ward. You can come here quickly! This girl is out now! Such a thing! How did you become a fiance! The things in the north have Qingwan begged you, have I begged you! If it weren't for you, Uncle Luo wouldn't be like this! You give me quickly Come here to hear you!!"

Nangong's proud anger erupted through the phone, anxious and indignant, heartache and resentment.

Nangong Che's eyebrows frowned and tightened, and he felt like he heard the tale of the heavens-Luo Qingwan was raped? She was raped by an unknown man in her own home and is now in the hospital? !!

What a joke! !

Nangong Che suppressed the upset thoughts in his heart, his handsome face was cold, and his hands gently covered the wound in his abdomen. He didn't dare to go fast, so he could only properly control the prelude and walk outside. When I took the elevator downstairs, I saw a commotion. I don't know who brought so many reporters and media. The flashing light clicked and clicked as soon as the elevator door opened!

It was a chaotic and noisy scene!

"Master Nangong turns out that you are also in this hospital. Do you know what happened to Miss Luo?"

"Miss Luo has an accident at home this time, Master Nangong, what do you think?"

"Will you still marry her? Will the Nangong family ruin the marriage contract because of her uncleanness? Isn't the young master Nangong such a perfidious person?"

"..."

The gossip remarks were overwhelming, and Nangong Che raised his hand, his slender fingers slightly blocked the crackling questions and the flashing camera, his handsome and cold eyebrows exuded a chill, and he did not hide his disgust.

Some black-clothed bodyguards ran over immediately when they saw this, struggling to push away the reporter who was still filming wildly, guarding Nangong Che, and opening a way for him to walk inside.

Nangong Che's icy eyes glanced at the most ferocious reporter who rushed to the front with the Haiyu Media logo in his hand. He knew in his heart that the media company behind this media had a large number of Luo family finances. Invest in shares.

His eyes became colder and he walked straight into the ward.

In the ward, several nurses and doctors are busy, a little flustered.

Nangong Che saw Luo Qingwan on the hospital bed at a glance—her radiant and soft white body was covered by thin sheets, her hair was messy, strands sticking to her side face, her mouth was slightly swollen and bleeding, and her body Occasionally the part of was lifted, and bruises could be seen all over it, shocking.

"What's the matter?" He asked lightly.

"You actually asked what's wrong!!" Nangong's eyes widened inconceivably, finger pointed to Luo Qingwan on the hospital bed, and tremblingly said, "Come and see, you show me yourself! This girl came to see the plane this morning. Yours, the people I arranged in the hospital have seen it! But who knows that she left without even entering the ward, do you say this is her style of doing things? Wouldn't she come in to see you if something happened? But who knew that she took a taxi home, and your Uncle Luo and Auntie, including the servants at home, were not there, so strangers would take advantage of the room and enter the room! The result... alas!!!"

Along with Nangong's arrogant sigh, Nangong Che could guess what happened next.

Will Luo Qingwan be raped like this? ? ?

There was a murderous look between his cold brows, staring at the woman on the bed.

“Don’t look at me... please don’t look at me... go out!!!” Luo Qingwan still has consciousness, eyes soaked in tears are still beautiful, but full of grief, trembling, grabbing the pillow next to her and throwing it over! The voice became piercing.

Her clothes were disheveled, only the sheets wrapped tightly around her body, which really seemed to be in a state of unconsciousness after being raped.

“Talk about it, tell it for yourself!! Good fiancée, don’t get married because the marriage date is dragged on. Now if something goes wrong in her family, you don’t help, and you don’t even have any reaction to seeing her being bullied like this! !” Nangong was arrogantly furious, took the crutch in his hand and hit Nangong Che’s back, “You bastard, you are so sorry to her, you still want to regret your marriage! When will I be sorry for her!”

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The heavy crutches hit his back suddenly! Not heavy, but at this moment, Nangong Che’s physical condition was still a heavy blow, he frowned and snorted, his handsome face a little pale.

All the people around opened their eyes wide in shock, watching Nangong Ao’s movements so hard, they stepped forward to discourage them: “Mr. Nangong! Don’t be like this, the young master’s body is not healed! Don’t fight like this!”

Noisy voices echoed in his mind, Nangong Che’s indifferent eyebrows were tightly frowned, no one looked, just staring straight at Luo Qingwan on the bed—he really wanted to know what was going on now!

Has she been here? Was she here this morning? ?

Nangong Che remembered that Mu Wan was still in his room at that time, not long after he just woke up, and he held her excitedly and softly... At that time, Luo Qingwan was outside the door?

There were dark waves flowing in the deep eyes, and Nangong Che stared closely at Luo Qingwan's face, wanting to see such a clue.

"No!" Luo Qingwan stared blankly and finally reacted, her pale and pitiful little face with tears, her slightly hoarse voice trembling, "Uncle...Uncle, don't blame Che, he is injured, don't do this!"

Nangong's arrogance was stopped by the housekeeper and a bunch of bodyguards. The crutch in his hand was still trembling while holding it in the air. As a last resort, he had to put it down, breathing quickly. The old and muddy eyes were filled with monstrous anger, which was firmly suppressed. Living.

"Wan girl... girl, my uncle knows how sad it is for you to encounter such a thing. Che also has a responsibility and an unshirkable responsibility for this matter! Don't worry, you can rest assured that he won't want you, and your uncle will not want you. I want anyone to bully you again, my uncle promises to help you find the person who raped you and give you justice!" Nangong proud said in a dull voice, but his anger was still unreliable, only his vigorous hand grasping the cane forcefully, his eyes looked Flashing.

Luo Qingwan was curled up in the hospital bed, tears streaming down, holding the quilt in tears.

"I'm okay... I'm okay. Just leave me alone. I want to be alone.... You all go out..." Her beauty and grace were all shattered by tears at this moment, and her slender wrists It was the traces of redness and swelling, the hand supported his forehead and hugged himself and said with a cry.

"Okay, okay, go out..." Nangong Ao faced his friend's daughter at a loss. As an elder, even if he said more, he seemed so pale and feeble. He waved his hand

to get everyone out of Luo Qingwan's ward, but raised his eyes. I saw Nangong Che still standing on the spot, cold eyes, but he didn't drive him away.

In an instant, everyone in the entire ward walked out.

The nurse helped her bandage some small wounds, gave her a tranquilizer, and went out. The voice outside was slightly noisy, with the gossip atmosphere of exclusive reporters and media. At this moment, only Nangong Che and Luo Qingwan were left in the entire ward.

The quiet air, separated by sounds thousands of miles away, became strange.

Nangong Che stared at her with cold eyes, walked slowly over, slowly spread his arms beside her, his handsome face was slightly pale, and said in a low voice: "What a wonderful scene... Qingwan, you didn't become an actor, really What a pity."

Luo Qingwan was still curling up and crying while clutching the quilt. When she heard his voice, she trembled and raised her eyes soaked in tears.

"You..." She only uttered this word with pale lips.

"You go out... I don't want you to see my ghost look... Am I ugly? I must be particularly ugly... I don't need you to call me dirty, I am really dirty! I am so dirty!" Luo Qingwan was a little excited, her voice trembled, hands inserted into her messy hair, hugging herself, crying in pain, her shoulders trembling and twitching slightly.

Nangong Che squinted, looked up, and wondered whether she had a lot of acting or was it true.

"Who is it that raped you?" He suddenly asked coldly.

Luo Qingwan shook her head, shook her head, as if to shake off the only impression in her mind: "I don't know... I don't know I don't know!!"

Nangong Che was fed up with the process of her one-man show, grabbing Luo Qingwan's wrist and staring at her coldly.

"Luo Qingwan, there is no second person here, you don't have to show pity to anyone! No one knows what kind of person you are, do you think I don't know yet?!!!" Nangong Chejun's face was pale and low. With anger and threats in his voice, he said coldly, "I will ask you again, who is it that raped you?"

In broad daylight, a lady who is a pretty lady even let a taxi driver come into the house casually. Who would believe it? !! Maybe others would still be ignorant to this point, but Luo Qingwan, is she possible? !

"I don't know... I don't know..." Luo Qingwan thought of Cheng Yisheng's terrifying face, and the nausea and pain that his terrible weapon ran through her sensitive and fragile body, covering her ears, and said with tears in pain.

"Which taxi company is it then?" Nangong Che continued to ask in a cold voice, "You don't remember which company you are riding in, don't you? Do you know all the taxis now? There is a tracking system on it, and there are records wherever you go 24 hours a day, you can track it...speak, Qingwan, which one is it?"

"I don't know...I don't remember!" Luo Qingwan whimpered, tears falling violently, and curled up under the sheets, holding her head. She was very afraid of Nangong Che's questioning, so she kept shrinking inward.

"Heh..." Nangong Che sneered, stretched out his hand to pinch her chin, and slowly lifted it up, deep and cold eyes staring at the tears in her eyes, and said in a low voice: "Then how do you tell me to believe you? You didn't have any trouble early or late, but it happened after I finally got Mu Wan back...being raped, how can you come up with such a disgusting trick?"

Luo Qingwan was still trembling, her eyes staring at him, there was heartache, resentment, helplessness, and despair in the clear light...In the heart of the man in front of her, she had only calculations, only calculations...Hahaha...

Luo Qingwan smiled, touching the corners of her mouth, she looked so beautiful even with tears on her face.

"Do you always think I'm acting?" Her hoarse voice made people feel distressed, her eyes filled with resentment and despair, "Would you like to check the appraisal results and see me? Was it raped, or I volunteered to have sex with other men... Che, you can doubt everything about me, but there is one thing, you can't doubt that I love you... But this is the man I love!"

She cried out, grabbed a pillow and threw it at him, Ying's weak and slender body trembled violently.

"Go out... go out!!!" Luo Qingwan cried out to him with tears in her eyes, clutching the sheets tightly.