

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 471

Nangong Che was hit by the pillow and turned his face, still indifferent between his brows.

—This woman, which sentence is acting and which sentence is true? ?

“You would be wrong if you want to use this method to force me not to dissolve the marriage contract—” Nangong Che turned his head indifferently, staring at her, “I will find out about this matter myself. I think it is true or false. All should know that you can temporarily blind the eyes of that old guy and everyone, but rest assured, one day I will let you take off all your coats and expose it to everyone. Please also remember that Luo Qingwan—you let you I became so dirty.”

When he finished speaking, he got up, elegant and calm.

“Also, don’t say love to me anymore, it’s worthless to people who don’t love you... I thought you knew it a long time ago.” He glanced at her indifferently, his eyes were like ice, turning around slowly go away.

The ward was quiet again.

Luo Qingwan was stunned. It took a long time before she grabbed the sheets and wrapped herself tightly, hugging herself, crying helplessly amidst the smell of disinfectant.

The cry was harsh, sharp, and heartbreaking. She never knew she could cry like this! !

It turns out that no one really cares about her, loves her...no, no one!

She was immersed in an atmosphere of grief and sorrow. The cold air around her reminded her of how sad she was, without warmth, and without comfort. She cried bitterly at the one she loved, but in exchange for his doubt and Ironically, her body is unclean regardless of whether there is rape or not, unclean! !

There was a buzzing in his mind, Luo Qingwan didn't know how long she had been crying, tears had soaked the sheets in her hands.

She felt top-heavy and felt the voices of the reporters outside became quiet. She held her forehead with her hands and stared out the window. The warm sunlight still penetrated the clouds in the cold wind, and it was golden yellow. She was stunned to think of the deal with Cheng Yisheng when she was in the Luo family. She admired how calm she could be.

After all the beasts raged, Cheng Yisheng got up from her satisfactorily, got up to get the miniature video camera.

He was so proud that he even came to hug her and showed it to her.

Luo Qingwan watched her inside with her legs encircling his waist and was forced to meet his deepest and heaviest impact. She watched his ugly organs penetrate into her body like a sharp sword. His hands ravaged every inch of her body's privacy... She screamed, picked up everything around her and smashed towards Cheng Yisheng.

Cheng Yisheng smiled instead of resisting, and finally hugged her who had lost her strength and whispered: "Baby Qingwan, I'm not gentle enough to hurt you, right? I promise next time to be careful not to make you bleed so much, but I am excited when I see you bleeding, there is really no way..."

Luo Qingwan wanted to punch him in the face as soon as she raised her hand, and was caught in mid-air with a low voice in her ear: "Don't worry, as a reward for your dedication, I will help you fix the mess on your father's side. , It's just that this video is still in my hands, I can't just use it as a

commemorative collection-baby, next time I need you, please open your beautiful legs to welcome me..."

Facing such a beast, Luo Qingwan could only swallow her tears and said in a dumb voice: "Okay, Cheng Yisheng, I promise you, but I have the conditions myself. You must agree to me, otherwise I don't mind to die with you, everyone. Shoot both!"

A gleam of light flashed in Cheng Yisheng's eyes, and he said playfully, "What?"

"I have no way to make up for it. Even if I can marry Che in the end, I can't keep the secret of my body! Cheng Yisheng, I want you to promise that this videotape will never be left out. It doesn't matter what I want to do. , As long as you keep it secret is enough!"

Cheng Yisheng understood her meaning instantly.

"Heh... I didn't expect you to have a brain, but don't you think you are too old for this kind of drama? Take your body to Bonangong's sympathy, how long do you think you can maintain it?"

"You don't need to care about these," Luo Qingwan glanced at him coldly. "You just need to keep it secret. You must know that once this matter is broken, I won't be able to marry into Nangong's family, and you will also be inferior to Nangong's life and death. Neither of us had a good end! But I still want to marry Che, I love him, don't you still like Yu Muwan? If Che dominates her, then no one will fight with you, the pianist must be you Have never taken it to heart?"

After the great grief, she was able to calmly analyze and save the worst results to the best.

Cheng Yisheng narrowed his eyes for a moment and agreed with a sneer.

Therefore, all the turmoil has officially ended. Also officially started...

Luo Qingwan raised her head slightly, a line of tears slipped down the corners of her eyes, she buried her precious virginity with the last drop of real tears, she has been forced to this point, she has no retreat...

From today onwards, she began to really use all means, all kindness, all sympathy, all rolled away! Cheng Yisheng, you'd better keep the secret strictly, otherwise the day the truth is revealed, I will really fight you to death! I won't make you feel better if I die! !

\*

Waking up from a nightmare.

Yu Muwan opened his eyes suddenly, sweat dripping on his forehead, and his whole body was hot.

Her clear eyes stared at the ceiling in the dim, and looked around helplessly, only then did she feel that the sky was already dark, and when she returned home, she fell asleep in a daze, slender hands groping on the sofa, I touched my mobile phone and there were dozens of missed calls on it.

She felt a little heartache when she saw the name, so she threw away her phone and stood up.

Behind Xiaoying's room, she turned around and stared for a few seconds, and tears began to fill in her eyes again. She should have already cooked food at this time, knocked on his room door, and whispered: "Baby, we have dinner. , Mommy will eat up if you don't come out. Can you make it after eating?"

But now...

Yu Muwan stretched out his hand and tightly covered his mouth, holding back the tears that had overflowed his eyes, and pressing the sadness back to his chest.

"Why are you here alone?" A soft, mellow voice sounded behind him.

Yu Muwan was taken aback suddenly, turning around, his heart almost stopped beating! !

In her short breath, she seemed to see a figure in the dimness. Before she could see who it was, the light in the room lit up with a "pop", and Nangong Che's elegant and slender figure stood not far away.

"..." Yu Muwan stretched out her hand to block the sudden light, her eyes were damp, and in the next moment, a warm breath came from the top of her head, her waist was held in an embrace, and Nangong Che's warm lips covered it. On her sensitive ear: "Why don't you go back to the hospital? Don't you know that I miss you so much? People who can't see you all day, do you want to die me?"

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The sudden warmth made Yu Muwan panicked, she raised her face, stared at the eyes that were close at hand, and panicked.

"Why are you here? Aren't you still in the hospital? Why run out alone!" Yu Muwan was very nervous, gently brushing his hands on his sturdy waist to avoid his wounds, and said with a trembling voice.

"Something happened, I don't want to stay inside, so I came out and walked," Nangong Che frowned slightly, and took the unbehaved her back into her arms, pinching her chin and making a fiery k\*ss on her lips. .

Yu Muwan was slightly moved in her heart, but she was slightly confused when she thought of Nangong proud today. Seeing Nangong Che's

appearance in casual clothes is so expensive and compelling, every detail is perfect to the extreme, she feels very sour. It seemed that there was a feeling of not being worthy of standing beside him.

"What happened?" She could only ask softly.

"It's a terrible thing," Nangong Che said simply, rubbing the smooth and delicate skin on her chin with her slender fingers, faintly, "I know that you will inevitably hear this news. Rather than let you misunderstand, it is better for me personally. I'm here to tell you... Luo Qingwan was raped at home and has not yet found out who that person is."

Yu Muwan was shocked, his face was pale, and he whispered: "Rape? She was raped?"

"En," Nangong Che frowned slightly and was also a little upset, "It looks like it is true, but something is always wrong. It is definitely not a coincidence that this happened after she came back from the north to find Cheng Yisheng. I just asked. Regarding the situation on Uncle Luo's side, those negative influences have now been suppressed, and the compensation matters seem to be going on smoothly. I don't know who helped them, and what kind of methods were used in secret. Major accidents are suppressed."

People who are oppressed at the bottom are most easily irritated, especially when disaster strikes—so apart from strong disgusting means, there is no way to instantly raise the amount of compensation that satisfies them, not to mention that the Luo family is not so generous. If the compensation is made in full once, the Luo family's profit in the northern part of the industry will be completely lost.

Yu Muwan could understand what he meant, but he could vaguely understand what he meant. Looking at his frowning, she knew that this matter was very tricky. She took a breath and whispered, "You sit down for a while. I'm going to boil the water. Don't think about so many things when I'm still healthy."

Seeing that she was about to turn around and leave, Nangong Che's eyes darkened and he stretched out his arms to fish her into his arms.

"What if this matter is also related to you?" Nangong said in a low voice in her ear, "Now the news outside is full of news that Luo Qingwan was raped, and there is speculation about whether our marriage contract has been terminated. I was deceived, and my mind finally cleared up and started to get confused again. If the voices of the whole world force me to marry her, what will you do?"

His low voice was not emotional, and Yu Muwan couldn't understand his meaning.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che gently k\*ssed her earlobe and asked in a low voice, "What do you do?"

Yu Muwan felt the numbness in her ears, and subconsciously wanted to hide, but his palm clasped her waist and clamped her to his chest. She couldn't live without anything.

"I..." Her clear eyes flickered, and she finally said softly after a while, "I don't know what I am going to do. I don't know what's going on between you and the Luo family, and I can't change anything. , The only thing I can be determined is that I want to be with you and I don't want to give you to others."

She covered his slender hand on the back of his hand, but she firmly broke his hand from her waist, stood alone in front of him, with clear eyes, and said: "If I can do it, it will be good for us. Help, I will spare no effort to do it. But it also depends on your attitude. I said that if you accept you, you will not leave. If you want to betray me, there is no way. Now, my hand is here. You Do you want to hold it?"

Yu Muwan stood one step away from him, with clear eyes and no flaws in his white face. He stretched out his hand and looked at him fearlessly.

The things she decides will not change, and she will never let go of the people she wants.

She was the same Yu Muwan who had a distinct love and hatred five years ago, arrogant, proud, noble, poor but still invincible.

Nangong Che stared at her for a long time, and finally smiled slightly, his eyes moist.

"To..." Nangong Che made a low voice in his throat, pulled her over, clenched tightly, and k\*ssed her lips, "Of course I want to hold...I only need you in this life..."

Yu Muwan's eyes were still open, staring at his affectionate face, feeling the power of his palm behind his head, and the slight trembling when the tip of her tongue touched her. She dodges a bit, and the power on the back of her head increases. Under the premise of hurting her, they k\*ssed deeper and heavier, the temperature in the room rose rapidly, and the temperature between their lips and tongue became hot.

"..." Nangong Che snorted, thinking about holding her tightly in his arms, but he didn't think it would hurt the wound.

Yu Muwan was startled, and hurriedly pushed aside his pressed shoulders and glanced at his abdomen.

"Be careful, you are still walking around, do you think you just got stung by a mosquito?" She became anxious, took him to the sofa and sat down on the sofa by the palm of her hand. Covered her with a blanket, leaned down to look at his wound.

Nangong Che suddenly became very well-behaved, Junyi's eyebrows became a little warm under the soft light, and the charm exuded from every subtle movement. He sat quietly on the sofa and watched quietly. On her face, she



felt her soft fingers lift the hem of his shirt, staring at the tightly wrapped gauze.

Sure enough, it was bloody, Yu Muwan bit her lip and looked at the man reproachfully.

A trace of innocence flashed between Nangong Che's deep eyes, holding her little hand to her lips and k\*ssing, with a magnetic voice, he said, "Sorry, wife, I know you still want to be dissatisfied, now you have injuries and can't be satisfied. You, I must double the compensation when I get better, okay?"

One sentence made Yu Muwan's face blush completely, and he usually wanted to get rid of his hand, but he did not expect him to hold it so tightly.

But... what wife? What desires and dissatisfaction? !

"You talk nonsense again, and talk nonsense again that I ignore you!!" Yu Muwan shouted with a blushing face.

Nangong Che laughed lowly, squeezed her hand and continued to k\*ss gently on the back of her hand: "My wife... I will definitely marry you back... This is a matter of time..."

Yu Muwan calmed down, she was indeed very touched, but thinking about Nangongao's words and the rape of Luo Qingwan made her heart confused again.

The buzzing sound of the phone came from Nangong Che's pocket.

He didn't want to pick it up, and let the phone vibrate, but the perseverance still made Nangong Che slightly upset. His eyes were cold, he took out the phone and took a look, but his eyes burst with a strange light!

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Yu Muwan couldn't see the number on the phone.

She only saw Nangong Che pick it up, but said a few words softly, holding her hand and finally saying "She will pick you up", and then hung up.

Seeing that his eyes brightened after the call, Yu Muwan felt a little hairy in his heart, thinking of that tone, a little sore, and said, "Who is it?"

Nangong Che smiled lightly, took her little hand to embrace her, warm lips covering her ears, and said in a low voice: "Mu Wan, I have been thinking about what I did since I met you. What is the most right thing, I know now..."

"What?" Yu Muwan was slightly confused, his sudden gentleness drunk her.

Nangong Che turned his face and branded a k\*ss on her radiant and fair skin, and said dumbly: "Your sister Qian Rou. She is coming back."

In the city of Z that had just entered the night, the stars were still shining tenderly and dazzlingly. A scream of surprise came from an ordinary apartment. Through the window, you could see a couple of men and women entangled intimately on the sofa. He smiled gently. Enchanted, k\*ssed the corner of her mouth in drunkenness, watching her excitedly, tearing and smiling, embracing her in his arms.

He could see her smiling face again and that was the most right thing he had done.

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In the early morning, the restaurant in the villa was spotless.

"Naughty!" Nangong slapped the table arrogantly, and patted a newspaper under his palm, staring at Nangong Che with slightly angry eyes, "I want to ask

you, the woman you are talking about is from Where did she come out? Does she have no relatives? Does she have no money? You want a woman of unknown origin to live here?!"

Nangong Che gently wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin, and his deep eyes lifted up: "It's not a woman, she just graduated from university and is considered a girl."

"You..." Nangong was very arrogant and tried to impress him with reason. "Then what does this girl have to do with you? I know that you kindly supported her abroad for five years, and you can return to China. Do you want you to help her make arrangements? Doesn't she still have a sister? Is she going to starve to death!"

"Maybe not," Nangong Che raised his eyes and stared at Nangong Ao, and said indifferently, "I just proposed to you. If you disagree, I won't force it. After all, Muwan and I are very busy at work and don't have time to take care of her. Come here, but it's okay. It's just that you can buy more real estate so that Mu Wan can live with her, so I can rest assured."

He dropped his napkin and said lightly: "When it comes to this, I will move out without further discussion."

"You...stop me!!" Nangong slapped the table again with arrogance.

Nangong Che's slender figure stopped, turned to stare at him, and asked indifferently, "Is there anything else?"

"You bastard," Nangong shivered with arrogance, picked up the newspaper on the table and said to him, "Look at today's newspaper, look! The whole page is about you and Qingwan! You! It's fine if you haven't explained to the media. Tomorrow your Uncle Luo and Auntie will come back from the north, and you know what happened to Qingwan, you have to give them an explanation! Are you still obsessed with marrying Yu Muwan? Do you want it? My Nangong family bears a perfidious infamy, isn't it?"

"It's not me who is obsessed with understanding..." Nangong Che walked back, holding his hands on the table with sharp eyes, staring at him closely, "Do you know what the woman you want me to marry is like? She has shown it to you. Isn't Mu Wan and Pei Yuzhe's picture? I can tell you responsibly that she is very clean. No one but me has ever touched her. Including her accidental sex with Pei Yuzhe is the ghost of your perfect daughter-in-law. — —I can show you if you want evidence. I haven't shown it to you since this time is too messy. Are you interested?"

Nangong Ao was only shocked when he heard what he said, and he didn't even say a word for a long time.

"No... how could Qingwan be like you said, you kid, don't insult people casually, don't like to cultivate feelings, how can you insult your future wife so much!"

A trace of contempt flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, and he turned and went upstairs without saying a word.

With a loud sound, a folder fell on the desktop, and Nangong Che's eyes glowed with hunting light, and he leaned down to stare at him, "Open it and take a look, you will get the answer you want."

Nangong's arrogant anger was not quenched. She leaned on the file folder with a cane in her hand. He hesitated for a while before opening it with a slight anger. He looked at the photos inside, the hospital's information, and various evidences... a small noise, Nangong Che opened the recording in the Golden Bay Garden with cold eyes, waiting for his response.

In the small recording pen, the sound flows clearly.

...

"Don't think that I have premeditated. If I premeditated, I would never find you like that. Rookie, I will do that because that woman is my fiancé's mistress and I want to break their relationship, so Hurt her, don't you think I'm bad?"

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

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

"... Then did you succeed? That night?"

...

The recording continued, but the photos in Nangong Ao's hands were scattered all over the table.

His hands trembled a little, and his vigorous and muddy eyes were filled with incredibleness. He was trying his best to digest the content, the shock was slowly melting, and he was even a little at a loss.

"Okay...Don't let go..." Nangong waved his hand proudly, unable to hear those voices.

The recorder paused.

A good breakfast was spent in such an anxious and complicated atmosphere. Nangong proudly glanced at the overwhelming negative reports in the newspaper, then looked at those photos and inspection reports, and felt even more complicated.

"I know these things about you," Nangong Ao said lightly, his face solemn, "I misunderstood Yu Muwan's child. This is my fault. When I talked to her, it was also explained. ."

He paused and continued, "But you need to see what the situation is right now. Qingwan's child has also suffered a lot of grievances. It is normal for her to have resentment in her heart. I know she is indeed disgraceful for doing these things. But if you think about it, she didn't make money or kill, but just made up a lie to deceive you into having a relationship with him and did some inhumane things to Yu Muwan. Didn't it cause any serious consequences? This kind of thing, I understand... you still have to think about it, how can you explain to Uncle Luo!"

Nangong Che's face became ugly.

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"So even if I produce these evidences, you still want me to marry that woman, right?" His face was cold, and his deep eyes stared at Nangong Ao like ice.

"Qingwan is a very good child. If it weren't for you to mess around, how would so many things happen!" Nangong Ao frowned, and said to him in a lesson.

"Don't change the subject," Nangong Che said coldly, "How many romantic debts you owed back then how many women I am sorry, you know in your heart, do you need you to teach me now? I am not married yet and have the right to choose the woman I love When you get married, I'm not like you're still messing around outside after choosing a woman you don't love. You know how your mother died! She didn't harm anyone, it was the women outside who made her die!"

"Shut up to me!!!" Nangong was furious with arrogance, his face turned blue, and the mention of the events of the year would most arouse his indignation. At this moment, he was trembling all over, almost unable to hold the crutches.

"Don't mention your mother's death to me again... You must solve Qingwan's matter, and your Uncle Luo must have an explanation! Tomorrow you will follow me to Luo's house, go to the hospital, and personally in front of your Uncle Luo. To be clear, say that you promised not to abandon Qingwan! She is

a girl who has been ruined in a good manner. Isn't your fiance not responsible? Is it because she is not clean, so you throw her away and let everyone outside see our jokes! Think about it!"

Nangong Ao could no longer sit still, her face pale, and tremblingly walked out of the restaurant with a cane.

The butler heard the roaring sound and hurried in, only to see the master coming out from inside, and vaguely saw the messy dining table, as well as the scattered photos of the tables. Nangong Che's back was straight and his face was straight. Terribly green.

"Master..." The butler ran over worriedly.

"Don't worry about me," Nangong Che said coldly, and glanced at the direction where Nangong Ao was leaving, "I think he will not let him have an accident, his heart is not very good. I'm not in the villa these days, I have trouble you."

He knows his father's weakness better than anyone else, and he knows what the most painful thing in his life is, so he only mentions some things once when he is angry, and only once is enough for him to think about it!

"Yes, master." The butler was slightly relieved.

Nangong Che turned away indifferently. He knew very well in his heart that if there was no reason to persuade Nangong Ao to terminate the marriage contract, then the evidence must be insufficient. Regarding Luo Qingwan's rape, he must find out the truth!

\*

In the huge exhibition hall, Luo Fanyu leaned over in white clothes.

"It's great. If it weren't for the exhibition in the Huimeng Center this time, I wouldn't have seen you." Luo Fanyu stared at the woman in front of the exhibition and smiled. "How are you? Is the leg still sore? go?"

"I'm okay," Yu Muwan smiled, hung a painting on tiptoe, and suddenly turned to ask him as if thinking of something, "Is there any news from Xiaoying?"

Luo Fanyu showed a bit of apologetic affection between his eyebrows, shook his head, and said in a low voice: "I am here today to tell you about this. I have mobilized all my strength to find it, but there is still no news. The worst. It may be that Xiaoying has been sent abroad by the old man, so it will be more troublesome. In China, we can still try to find a needle in a haystack. If we go abroad, where can we find it..."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, the light in his eyes gradually faded from strong to weak.

"But don't worry, I won't give up if the child doesn't find it for a day. I swear that if I have a clue, I will help you find it even if I chase it to the end of the world, okay?" Luo Fanyu frowned and said to her seriously.

Yu Muwan nodded and thanked him earnestly: "Thank you Luo Fanyu."

Luo Fanyu smiled, thinking of the news these days, he couldn't help but observe her face, but found that she was still as usual, nothing wrong.

"Mu Wan..." He whispered.

"En?" Yu Muwan turned his head and looked at him curiously.

"I've heard about Qingwan," Luo Fanyu said in a low voice, "I know that the situation is very frozen now. Did Che tell you what he plans to do? Has the person who raped Qingwan been found?"



Yu Muwan shook her head: "No. I have read the news. She herself said that she didn't remember the license plate number or which company's taxi it was. It was difficult to check, and even the medical examination report of the hospital had no clues. There are so many people in the city, where can I find that person? She has always been meticulous, I know."

"I also think it's weird. Why is the whole thing so weird? You and Che had just reunited, and she had trouble again. This time it was a big trouble. If Che doesn't marry her..."

Yu Muwan's heart sighed, raising his eyes and asking him, "What will happen?"

Luo Fanyu loosened his frowning brows slightly and said honestly: "There will be a lot of damage to the reputation of the Nangong family. You know that integrity is very important in the business field. A small move by the top has a huge impact on the entire industry. Don't feel ashamed of just a family. Those are secondary. Maybe the stock market plummeted at the beginning, and the car could not be stopped. If the contract was broken, there would be no Luo family to help them, not to mention that the Luo family has just finished paying the compensation. The loss of an accident is rather weak, and the cancellation of the marriage contract may be a big blow to both families."

Yu Muwan squeezed the painting in his hand, the tighter he squeezed it.

"You tell me this in disguise, is there no hope for Che and I?" She smiled bitterly.

Luo Fanyu was slightly surprised and laughed: "I don't mean that. Don't wrong me. Che and I are investigating this matter. We will find out the result as soon as possible... By the way, I heard that your sister wants came back?"

Yu Muwan was still immersed in the topic just now. He became a little bit happy when he heard this, and smiled faintly: "Yes, her name is Qian Rou, and she will be back tomorrow."

"Qianrou..." Luo Fanyu said these two words lowly.

There was suddenly a little noisy outside.

In the originally quiet convention and exhibition center, there are leisurely paced educators who are watching some murals. The quiet corridors are full of artistic atmosphere and tranquility, but the security outside seems to suddenly quarrel with others, and several security guards scolded No one is allowed to come in, but still can't resist the swarm.

Yu Muwan and Luo Fanyu exchanged glances, and both felt strange.

But in the next moment, the reporters and flashing lights swarming from both sides of the promenade covered their sights. Yu Muwan was a little shocked, and suddenly forgot to hide. The reporters held some photos and newspapers in their hands. Squirting saliva into the microphone and approaching her, the click flash flashed straight at the two people.

"Damn..." Luo Fanyu stared at the pictures where Nangong Che was k\*ssing Yu Muwan on the hospital bed, and subconsciously pulled Yu Muwan behind to block him, cursing, "How did these guys find here? of!"

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Yu Muwan's eyes were clear, staring at everything in front of him, breathing was a little difficult.

She had never seen such crazy crowds and reporters, had never faced such overwhelming questions, she had even forgotten to hide, and could only let Luo Fanyu tightly protect her from being caught by those evil flashing lights, but those who broke through The sound of the eardrum and the problem were still heard loudly and quickly.

"Miss Yu, is your name Yu Muwan? Take a good look at these photos. Are these photos taken with you and Young Master Nangong, the heir of the Nangong family. What is the specific relationship between you?"

"It is said that Ms. Yu had already had an affair with Young Master Nangong's mistress five years ago. Haven't the two of them severed their relationship for so many years?"

"Miss Yu, do you know about the brutal rape of the daughter of the Luo family? Do you think Young Master Nangong would perfidiously abandon his fiancée and accept a mistress who was pregnant with an illegitimate child!"

"Ms. Yu, can you answer a question? Ms. Yu speak!"

The cold microphone went too far over Luo Fanyu's body and swarmed towards Yu Muwan. Luo Fanyu frowned tightly, turned around and blocked her in his arms with the front, waved away those cold microphones and protected with his arms. Staying at her, cursing under her breath, fetching her phone to call, suppressing her anger and screaming in the noisy atmosphere, letting people come in and help.

He hung up the phone, took Yu Muwan and squeezed out, put his arm around her, fending off the reporters for her.

"These people are crazy!" Luo Fanyu saw that the photos of Yu Muwan and Nangong Che were magnified, and the whole exhibition hall was held up. He couldn't help cursing in shock and shouted in Yu Muwan's ear. "Hurry up and don't lose it!"

Yu Muwan reacted and clung to Luo Fanyu's arms tightly, enduring the shock and humiliation in his heart, and squeezed out with him.

"Can Miss Yu come back to the question? Do you want to take advantage of the emptiness and marry into Nangong's house as a mistress?"

"Miss Yu, Miss Yu look here!"

"Ms. Yu is not ashamed of destroying other people's feelings like this!"

Yu Muwan clutched Luo Fanyu's arm tightly. He didn't know how many people tripped under his feet, or how many heavy microphones and cameras hit his head. He staggered all the way, and finally rushed into the room of Luo Fanyu's people. There was a chance to escape at the moment of dispersing the reporter, and Luo Fanyu rushed out of the entire exhibition building.

Panting, Luo Fanyu walked quickly, dragging Yu Muwan into his palm, leaning over and opening the car parked nearby.

"Go up first, hurry up!" he frowned.

Yu Muwan had just been smashed by the camera, and his head buzzed, clutching the painful wound to ease, biting his lip, opening the car door and sitting in, with the "bang!" The car door closed, and the whole world returned to silence.

Luo Fanyu also sat in, said nothing, just cursed "Shit!", swiftly started the car and drove away.

As if racing along the way, Luo Fanyu was distraught, ignoring Yu Muwan who was next to him, making crazy calls.

"...What's the matter?" Luo Fanyu said in a dull voice, and Junyi's eyebrows were filled with anger, "You better tell me how things about Mu Wan and Che were exposed!"

"Stop the damn bullshit! Of course I saw your entertainment company coming over, so I quickly investigate it clearly, and I will hear the answer within half a minute!" Luo Fanyu roared ill-tempered, his handsome face sullen and concentrated. Waiting for the answer from the other side, after a while the anger between the eyebrows subsided slightly, replaced by deep confusion

and solemnity, and said dumbly, "I see, you show me the news in your hand. You want this one. Don't blame me if you dare to take the lead in reporting!"

Somewhat resentfully hung up the phone, Luo Fanyu put his hand to his lips and leaned on the driver's seat with a frown, thinking for a long time.

"I just inquired about those reporters who received the news this morning. Someone deliberately revealed to them your relationship with Che, and even those photos were deliberately leaked, so they just swarmed after you today. ...Damn, I have to find out who that person is. If this news goes out, the matter between you and Xiaoying will be fully exposed, and this is no longer a problem between you and the Nangong family!" Luo Fanyu punched hard. Hit the steering wheel.

He was confused and anxious, but he knew roughly how to solve it. It was just that—Mu Wan's matter would not be written by those bastard reporters, and that group of people could draw out any disgusting words.

There was no sound in the back seat for a long time, and Luo Fanyu became worried.

His eyes looked into the rearview mirror, only to see Yu Muwan sitting quietly in the back seat, her slender body sinking into the wide seat, a little fragile, her hand covering her forehead, without saying a word.

"Squeak—!" Luo Fanyu hurriedly stepped on the brakes and whispered with some worry, "Mu Wan!"

He looked at her situation, and regardless of whether he was on the highway or not, he parked the car on the side of the road and got off, opened the back seat to see her, "Mu Wan, what's wrong with your... Take your hand and let me see! "

Yu Muwan was still quiet, his beautiful little face was a little lost, the hand on his forehead was removed, and a bruise on it was clearly exposed in Luo Fanyu's eyes.

"Damn... Why don't you tell me if you are injured?" Luo Fanyu frowned, "I'll take you to the hospital, right now!"

Yu Muwan shook his head and said softly: "The hospital is also a public place, so don't go."

Her white little face has clear eyes, calm and desolate, a little helpless. She has experienced these things five years ago. She doesn't know who stabbed her and Xiaoying to the reporter this time, but she can't bear it. It doesn't matter to be called the third party of the mistress, it doesn't matter even the more ugly, she can't bear it, and even death can't bear Xiaoying being called an illegitimate child.

That's too cruel, she doesn't allow anyone to treat her child like this!

With her small face pale, Yu Muwan raised her eyes to look at Luo Fanyu: "Will you take me home first? I'm afraid I can't go anywhere now."

Luo Fanyu shook his head and frowned: "There must be someone in your house guarding there too, you can't hide."

Yu Muwan's long eyelashes drooped, and she leaned weakly on the seat. The phone next to her vibrated. She was in a daze before picking it up, and said dumbly: "Hello?"

"Where are you?" Nangong Che's deep and warm voice was a little tight, and asked in a dumb voice.

Yu Muwan's nose sore when he heard his voice, he looked around, looking at Luo Fanyu with help.

Luo Fanyu took the phone and said the specific location. Nangong Che on the phone calmly said: "You take her there and wait for me for a while, I'll be there soon!"

## Chapter 476

Fifteen minutes later, a dark blue luxury car appeared in front of them.

Nangong Che got off the bus with a pale face, and when he walked over to see the wound on Yu Muwan's forehead, his slightly frowned eyebrows became even more tight. He took off his jacket and wrapped her in it, leaned over and carried her into his arms, and raised his eyes to Luo Fanyu and said: "Thank you for helping me protect her. I will take her away now. I have heard about the news. I have asked people to tighten control, but it should have little effect."

A cold smile bloomed at the corner of her mouth, and Nangong Che said coldly: "She is really getting bolder and stronger, do you think she will not leave any traces after doing these hands and feet? She really hopes that she can die a little bit worse!"

Luo Fanyu was slightly surprised and asked: "You already know who did it?"

"I can guess who it is, and this matter is not difficult to find out," Nangong Che said coldly, "I will make her pay the price."

Looking down, he saw the little woman in his arms who didn't say a word, and his heart was hurting fiercely, his palm touched her face, and he bowed his head and pressed a k\*ss on her lips: "No matter what you just heard Forget it, it's okay, nothing happened when I was by my side, did you hear it?"

Yu Muwan shook his head, feeling very sad, clutching his clothes and burying himself tightly in his neck.

Nangong Che hugged her tightly and gently k\*ssed her hair with great pain.

"You two, do you have to be so disgusting in front of me?" Luo Fanyu couldn't help but chuckled, "Why do I look like a pair of fateful mandarin ducks!"

"Shut up your mouth." Nangong Che said to his friend disgustingly, this guy couldn't say anything good!

"Well, what do you want to do next?" Luo Fanyu said sternly.

"I'll take her to Biyun Villa first. You don't care about the rest. If the Luo family returns to City Z, please let me know." Nangong Che said calmly. He thought very clearly. When the report goes out, the old man will definitely be furious. After the Luo family came back, they saw that their daughter had encountered something like that. The scandals of Nangong Che's mistress and the bastard were all over the sky. They can't help but make trouble.

Luo Fanyu nodded: "Okay."

On the highway, he watched the two people leave, but still did not let go of his worries. He took out his mobile phone to arrange all aspects of the matter, and then he got in his car and quickly returned to the Luo's club.

\*

In Biyun Villa, Yu Muwan was silent all the way.

Gently put her on the sofa, Nangong Che stroked her head, and said softly, "I'll go to the medicine cabinet to help you dress up the wound, and wait for me."

Yu Muwan hugged her shoulders, her face pale and weak, and the bruise on her forehead looked shocking.

When Nangong Che came back, she was still in this posture, her slender fingers lifted her face gently, and there was a gloom in his deep eyes, which instantly turned into distress, and said in a low voice: "Does it hurt?"



Yu Muwan stiffened, shook his head, and said in a trembling voice, "Where do you think Xiaoying will be now?"

Nangong Che's hand froze slightly.

There were tears in her clear eyes, and she raised her eyes gently and said, "Is it a mistake that I chose to give birth to him? I was very young at the time, so I insisted on not letting my child be harmed inexplicably. After giving birth to him, I have never given him a complete family, complete love, and even now his whereabouts are unknown. People outside are still desperately clamoring that he is the illegitimate child of a rich family-he is still young, but what is he I understand, I'm the f\*cking mother, why should my child bear all this because of my own mistakes?"

Such a look made Nangong Che's heart hurt fiercely.

A smile appeared at the corner of Junyi's mouth, arrogant and desolate, and he whispered in a low voice: "Mu Wan, if you say that, I am the one who really apologizes to you. If you didn't think about being responsible to you, you shouldn't let you get pregnant, if you are pregnant, you shouldn't let you abort the child, and even now, you should not be so wronged by deciding to recognize you-you really should blame me, I am too useless. "

Yu Muwan bit her lip lightly, her expression a little helpless, as if she was thinking of something, and lightly touched his face a little lostly: "When I disappeared, did your father force you? ... You promised to get married later. It's also because I'm afraid that something will happen, are you worried about it?"

Thinking of the pain and suffering during the few days of her disappearance, Nangong Che's deep eyes had a trace of pain and despair. He smiled lightly, didn't tell her, and leaned forward and k\*ssed her lips gently.

"Take care of the wound and leave the rest to me." Nangong Che said in a low voice, touching her cheek with a warm palm, and there was a faint light in her deep eyes. Yu Muwan only glanced. Did not understand the taste in his eyes.

The phone in his pocket was shaking, and Nangong Che noticed it.

It's just that he ignored it and concentrated on treating the wound on her head. The warm lips gently covered her lips, k\*ssing her gently and lingeringly, and stopped when her stiff and tense body was slightly relaxed. Nangong Che bowed his head and stared at the person in his arms, his eyes blurred and tired, he hugged her in his waist and walked towards the room inside.

This room is familiar to Yu Muwan. She was forced to be his lover for a month. It was in this room, the only time they shared the bed for a while, although they were sharply opposed to each other, more intense than their enemies. .

Deeply sinking into the soft bed, she was in a daze, and subconsciously reached out and grabbed his shirt.

Nangong Che laughed lowly, "Why, reluctant to let me go?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip lightly, her white little face suddenly clear, with a serious expression: "I don't want to be here. Nangong Che, I don't want to be your lover for life, and I don't want to have my own home and cannot go back or follow You were exposed to the eyes of outsiders together... My parents were no longer there when I was so early, and I didn't want to hold on to everything by myself. I was really tired..."

Her eye sockets were slightly moist and glittering.

"Don't you love me... I don't want to face all this by myself..." Her voice was already choked.

She is strong enough, but the pressure from the outside is overwhelming, and when the outside sounds and ugly insults are about to drive her crazy, she really can't hold her alone.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were full of distress, and he pressed his lips without saying a word, but instead held her catkins, leaned over and hugged her into his arms.

"Don't worry... What are you worried about? I will never treat you like I did five years ago. If you are not sure, I will say it again. I want to be with you, and the person I want to marry is you..." Wen Re Holding her small face in the palm of her hand, watching her tears fall, Nangong Che k\*ssed her hard, lingeringly, "What do you want me to do to believe that I love you, eh?"

Yu Muwan was in a daze, biting her lip, not knowing what she wanted him to do.

Nangong Che stared at her face with some fiery eyes, rubbed his palms on her waist gently, and his breathing became slightly heavy.

Yu Muwan noticed something wrong with him, his face suddenly blushed, and he pushed his little hand on his chest: "You...you wait..."

The man with heavy breathing stiffened slightly, his fiery eyes looked down at her again, and when he saw her somewhat tense and shy eyes, he smiled and said dumbly: "I didn't think about wanting you now. Don't be nervous. You can't go to the apartment you rented with Xiaoying. Stay here for now. I will pack all your things and bring them here. Tomorrow Qianrou will come here first when you come back. Don't worry about anything, get together first. Once together, you haven't seen her for a long time, haven't you?"

Yu Muwan suddenly felt sour and nodded.

"So rest early," Nangong Che sighed slightly, and k\*ssed her on the forehead. "Tomorrow, I will send someone to pick her up. Don't go there in person, understand?"

Yu Muwan was startled, raised his eyes and said, "No, I want to go by myself!"

There was a calm light in Nangong Che's deep eyes, softly coaxing her: "I don't want you to go out to listen to the messy news... Mu Wan, be obedient."

Thinking of the mess outside, Yu Muwan nodded.

Nangong Che continued to comfort her in a low voice for a long time. He even hugged her in the room and covered her with the same thin quilt. When she fell asleep, he gently got up, wrapped her in the quilt, and gently k\*ssed her side. face.

It wasn't until she was sure that she was really asleep that the tenderness on Nangong Che's face disappeared and turned into a cold piece. He took out his mobile phone and called back according to the number just now.

"Is there any news?" He opened the balcony door and asked coldly.

"Mr. Nangong, we have found that the photos and videos sent to Kyoto Media are delivered by email, which is the same as hundreds of other media, but these hundreds of emails are transmitted anonymously, using different IDs, all of them are Newly registered, if someone is really willing to spend such a lot of effort, then we will definitely have a lot of effort to find out."

"Send me the information," Nangong Che's slender figure walked back to the room, staring at the laptop beside the bed, and said lightly, "In a minute, right away."

He hung up the phone, his upper body wearing only a reverse-sleeve shirt looked stubborn and arrogant. He leaned slightly in front of the computer,

with his slender fingers operating on the keyboard with one hand. He didn't need a mouse, and he entered in a few clicks. To the page.

Opening the document that he had just received, the complicated numbers and codes in it dazzled into his deep eyes.

—Different IDs can send hundreds of the same emails at the same time?

Nangong Che's sharp eyes moved from the sensitive number, his sexy thin lips pressed, and he said nothing, a hazy and nervous atmosphere filled the room.

He was like a leopard ready to go, his gaze shuttled back and forth between those pictures, and finally found a trace, his elegant fingers landed on the keyboard, tapped twice to lock the target.

Picking up the phone on the table, Nangong Che pressed the dial button, and the conversation that had just been paused started to continue in an instant, he said coldly, "Write down this address, and hack it within three minutes."

In the quiet and spacious room, in front of the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows, the curtains are blown by the breeze, which is beautiful.

Nangong Che counted the time, went to Mu Wan's window to pick up his coat, carefully glanced at her sleepy eyes, his eyes softened for a moment, and then grabbed the key on the table and left.

The moment he got into the car downstairs, Nangong Che made another call.

"...Che?" Luo Qingwan's voice on the other side was pleasantly surprised and exhausted, and some indescribable panic.

He smiled faintly, with a cool and cold taste, and asked clearly: "Is it fun... Qingwan."

## Chapter 477

Luo Qingwan suddenly became more panicked, her hands and feet hurriedly as if breaking something, her breath was steady, her trembling voice had a pitiful taste: "Che, you...how did you call this time?...what are you talking about? "

"Nothing," Nangong Che said faintly, his voice was light and breezy, but it smelled of arrogance and yin, his lips pressed against the phone, his voice was low but clear, "I just remembered that we had the same degree in college. , I taught you computer attack and defense skills... Don't you remember?"

Luo Qingwan's breathing began to be unstable, and her voice was a little dumb: "I remember... I just don't know you remember those things back then, I thought you forgot... I'm getting better these two days, and my parents are coming back. Face them with this mental state..."

"Really?" Nangong Che started the car and drove out of the complex gracefully, with a bloodthirsty light flashing in his deep eyes. "Your parents should have come here only after hearing the news, so they won't be mentally prepared. , It's you – really can't even remember who raped you?"

"I..." Luo Qingwan's voice was a little bit painful, "You don't want to make me think anymore? I've already suffered so much damage, Che, please be kind..."

"Do I need to be kind to you anymore?" Nangong Che's voice became cold for a few degrees, and he sneered, "Luo Qingwan, I gave you the opportunity to admit to me that you did something that you did not cherish!"

"I do not understand what you're saying....."

"You better not understand," he said coldly, "I will make everyone understand, except you."

"Che... Che! Don't!" Luo Qingwan's voice trembled, and he had sensed the threat in his words, and the whole person panicked. He really didn't expect that he would penetrate her so quickly!

"I didn't mean it... I just don't want you to ignore me so much, and don't want you to ignore what you are doing! I know you want to protect her, even if you were so intimate with her when I was still your fiancée. She is the only one who wants to defend! Why can't you let the outside world know what you are doing? Why are my grievances only borne by me and my family? Shouldn't outsiders seek justice for me!" She said in a crying voice.

"Really?" Nangong Che clenched his hands tightly on the steering wheel, his face was pale, and he snorted coldly, "You can expose our affairs by yourself, and you can even open a press conference to reveal that I am How sorry you are! You can do it now! But Luo Qingwan...You are born to like to play yin, right?"

"I didn't... I was innocent... I was innocent!" Luo Qingwan cried and said.

Nangong Chejun's face was pale with anger, pressed the gushing anger in his chest, smiled, and said coldly: "Alright, I will let you continue to pretend... I want to see how long you can pretend!"

He hung up his phone and drove quickly towards the hospital.

As expected, the entrance of the hospital was already full of people. The moment Nangong Che got out of the car, he was surrounded by swarms. His natural cold and arrogant aura made people afraid to approach, so he could only stand a few steps away towards him. Asking questions, I only hope that even a word can be spit out from his thin lips.

Nangong Che walked towards the inside with strides and meteors, his sturdy figure was daunting.

“Mr. Nangong! One side is the raped fiancée, and the other side is the beautiful mistress of mother and child. Which one do you choose? Are you really going to ruin your marriage contract with Miss Luo and be a perfidious man!”

Amidst the noise, a sharp voice came from behind, Nangong Che’s indifferent, frosty back stood slowly, turned and stared at the reporter who had just asked the question, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and stood proudly on the steps overlooking her.

“I will indeed reconsider the matter of the marriage contract—” he said lightly with a magnetic voice, watching the strong commotion among the reporters caused by his own words, his sexy thin lips pulled out a smile, his voice was cold and quiet. “I stick to my own decision, but Qingwan is emotionally unstable. She always feels that she is too dirty to fulfill the marriage contract. Presumably all women have difficulty letting go of their hearts when encountering such things, so...”

Nangong Che’s deep eyes stared at the camera, and the dark eyes had a breathtaking taste, “I won’t get married unless the person who raped her is picked out... No matter what, I have to be fair.”

A cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: “Please wait and see.”

Nangong Che walked upstairs after speaking, leaving an uproar.

In just a short moment, the group of reporters became boiling. This was the first time Nangong Che officially revealed his attitude about the marriage contract to the media, and the people behind him continued to be crazy, asking questions like “You Nangong Che looked indifferent and looked at the reporter behind who asked the question from the reflection of the camera lens, remembering the media card in her hand and deep eyes. There is a trace of devastating light in the eyes!”



In the dozen or so floors of the ward, Luo Qingwan had a pale face and opened the curtains to watch the situation outside.

When she saw Nangong Che walking up indifferently and arrogantly, and the reporters were boiling, her slender fingers trembled, and the curtains were covered in a trance. She didn't know, she couldn't hear what Nangong Che said to the reporters.

——What did he say?

Luo Qingwan returned to the hospital bed, wearing a blue and white gown, and couldn't help holding onto the sheets tightly.

She knows... She knows that he hates other people's threats and framing, which is more dangerous than killing him. His revenge always came after being forced to destroy the world, she was shaking all over, and there was no blood on her lips.

The door of the ward was pushed open.

Luo Qingwan trembled in her heart, raised her eyes and looked over, and saw the figure of Nangong Che, behind which some unsuspecting reporters were taking pictures outside the window. Her eyes flickered, her body stiffened, and suddenly she didn't know what to do.

"Are you satisfied with my answer?" Nangong Che asked in a cold voice with the corners of his elegant mouth.

Luo Qingwan was startled, and shook her head subconsciously, biting her lip: "I don't know what you told them...you...what did you say..."

Nangong Che approached her slowly, gracefully and calmly: "Don't worry, I didn't let anyone know what you did. I said that we have a good relationship. Even if you are dirty, you are still a chaste woman in spirit..."

His sturdy figure walked over, arms stretched out, leaned over and stared at her pale little face, and said indifferently and quietly: "So you should cooperate a little bit and continue to pretend you are pitiful, if one day I want to tear Opening your mask will definitely let everyone see the ugliest side of you, and now – it is better for you to continue pretending to be pure."

The flashing light outside the window flickered more violently.

## Chapter 478

"...What do you mean?" Luo Qingwan bit her lip, looked at his charming brows so close, and asked with trembling.

"I mean you will understand one day..." Nangong Che said lightly, her slender fingers slowly squeezing her chin, "Qingwan, I will definitely find the person who has defiled your innocence and give you a Fair, okay?"

Luo Qingwan's pupils suddenly dilated, and there seemed to be an electric current flashing in her mind.

There was a thick indelible black mist in his deep eyes. Through the black mist, Luo Qingwan thought of Cheng Yisheng's beast-like face on the sofa in his home that day, and the painful and humiliating process. The whole body trembled violently! Looking at Nangong Che again, she suddenly felt as if he knew everything...he knew everything! !

"..." Tears filled her beautiful big eyes, and they fell drop by drop, "No need...I don't want to see that beast again...I don't want to..."

"How can I not want to?" Nangong Che's faint voice sounded, "I always want to know who is so bold to touch my fiancee, to see if you are willing or forced, who is that person, how shameless... ..Well, it's the young lady of my Nangong family, how could she lose her virginity like this for no reason?"

Luo Qingwan slowly shook her head, tears falling down uncontrollably, her soft hand tightly grasped his big palm, "Che...I don't want to use this matter to force you to marry...I don't want to use public opinion to control you... But I..."

Nangong Che endured her pretentious posture, and there was no warmth in her cold eyes.

"I think you have done it." He finished the last sentence lightly and took his hand out of her palm.

Now that I have done it, I am waiting to be punished.

The flash light outside the window flickered desperately, recording this scene- the lens shot through the glass, with Luo Qingwan's back facing, can vaguely see Nangong Che's eyes as deep as the sea, unable to see through the meaning, but their posture is prominent. The closeness between the two seemed to be comforting and whispering.

After leaving the hospital, Nangong Che loosened his tie, the thick ink in his eyes exaggerated.

Thinking back to Luo Qingwan's reaction just now, he increased his guesses and took out his mobile phone to call Luo Fanyu.

"Help me find out who is responsible for the Luo family's affairs on the back. I have to know every detail of the cessation and cover-up of the accident. If it is found that Cheng Yisheng's forces are at work, tell me and I will closely monitor him. Every move!" Nangong Che said coldly.

"Cheng Yisheng?" Luo Fanyu was a little surprised, "how did you think of Cheng Yisheng?!"

"The old man over there can't reach it, and I didn't take any action. The only one who can help Luo Qingwan is Cheng Yisheng. She has been to the north,

and the accident was calmed down after she returned. Don't you think it's too strange?" Nangong Che calmly analyzed With.

"..." Luo Fanyu also thought about it, and suddenly smiled, somewhat inconceivable, "You mean there might be a deal between them?"

"I don't care what the deal is between them, I just want to know if Luo Qingwan's rape has anything to do with Cheng Yisheng! She will not be so stupid that she will really find someone to rape herself to gain the sympathy of the media..." Nangong Che said Another urgent matter suddenly occurred here, and a dazzling light flashed in his eyes.

"Okay, since this is your guess, I'll check it for you!" Luo Fanyu's tone became serious, "Where is Mu Wan? How is she now."

"Very good," Nangong Che's tone softened a bit, thinking that her whole heart had become soft, and said in a low voice, "I have something to do. If you find out the result, please feel free to contact me."

"no problem!"

When the dusk fell, Nangong Che drove towards Biyun Villa, dialed another phone, and said after the call: "Check me the whereabouts of Cheng Yisheng on the day of Luo Qingwan's accident. I want the most specific path, don't look at him on the day. Make a superficial schedule, you know?"

After receiving the order, Nangong Che hung up and waited while driving, holding the mobile phone in his palm, touching his lips with his hand, and there was a constant rising and falling undercurrent in his deep eyes.

After a while, the phone vibrated.

"How is it?" Nangong Che picked it up as quickly as possible and asked coldly.

The car slowed down and calmly listened to the report inside, saying that according to their surveillance video over the past few days, Luo Qingwan had failed to meet Cheng Yisheng several times after arriving in the north. The only time he met he was sitting in front of the surveillance screen, but at the time He was still missing late, got a clue and left his seat without seeing what was going on inside.

"What's next?" Nangong Che frowned, "What happened to them during the few days I was looking for Mu Wan at sea?"

"After that, we are still monitoring, but because the main target is Ms. Luo, Cheng Yisheng has no records. In the schedule given by his personal secretary, Cheng Yisheng had a meeting at the company on the day Ms. Luo had an accident..."

"Check it out again!" Nangong Che coldly interrupted him, telling him intuitively that it's not that simple!

"Yes, we have put our eyes on Cheng Yisheng's internal high-level managers. He did show up at the company in the morning, but he didn't show up after that. He didn't come back until late afternoon."

From morning to evening...Nangong Che thought, this is entirely possible. It takes more than two hours to get here from the city where Cheng Yisheng is located...

"Check his ticket booking record, check it and send it to my mobile phone, and send me the surveillance video of their first meeting." All the way to the gate of Biyun Villa, Nangong Che stopped the car firmly, profoundly There is a turbulent sea in his eyes, open the door and get out of the car.

All the way to the room.

It was warm inside. When Nangong Che walked in, he felt his heart warmed up. The room was still the same as when he left, and Mu Wan did not wake up.

He went to see her in the room without taking off his clothes without turning on the light. In the dim light, the people on the soft big bed were sleeping soundly.

Nangong Che walked over, spread his arms beside her, staring at her sweet sleeping face.

Slender fingers stretched out to poke away the broken hair on her forehead, Nangong Che couldn't help but leaned down and k\*ssed her beautiful profile face, observing her appearance at the place closest to her, and suddenly wanted to be like this. She fell into her arms.

The disguise outside, busyness, hard work, and indifference all seemed to be just to return to this place, hug her, and give her the safest and warmest harbor.

The phone vibrated again, Nangong Che frowned, k\*ssed her lightly, and walked out.

Walking into another room, his nerves became tight again—

The computer screen lit up, he clicked on the mailbox to receive surveillance video, stretched his slender fingers to the tie and pulled the tie apart, and threw the jacket aside!

Sit down and the surveillance video has begun to play.

There was nothing strange about it when it first started. The meeting between Luo Qingwan and Cheng Yisheng was very simple. Both of them were related to the Nangong family, but they were not very close. They sat facing each other for a while and spoke very quietly.

Nangong Che frowned, slowly raised his voice to the maximum, leaned on the swivel chair, and listened intently—

"...My parents have no choice, so I have to come here to find you. I heard Enxi said that you are very busy recently, but I can only come here," Luo Qingwan's soft voice was polite, "You are willing to help me?"

"Heh... Miss Luo's words are really very polite. Your fiancé has the largest media system. He can handle these things with a single sentence. Even if you need it, the government can stand up and help you. Distorting the facts is not No..." Cheng Yisheng's eyebrows were full of icy irony, and there was a hint of evil in his eyes, "Why do I have to let me help you lower the compensation amount?... Doesn't he help you?"

Luo Qingwan paused for a moment, her expression fragile.

"You know my relationship with Che, especially now that Yu Muwan is missing. He hates me, don't say help, maybe he doesn't want to see me... Can't you really help?" She bit her lip lightly, looking eagerly. Look at him.

Cheng Yisheng raised his eyebrows, made a shrug, picked up the cigar and sniffed gently at the tip of his nose, "What are the benefits? Miss Luo, I run my own industry and care about interests, and don't care about favors. You also know whether you have anything to do with him. Fortunately, it will be a problem whether I can marry to Nangong's family in the future. Do I need to flatter you?"

"You..." Luo Qingwan heard the unkindness in his tone, "even if it's for Enxi?"

"That woman, what does it matter to me?"

"She's your wife!" Luo Qingwan said with a frown, but seeing Cheng Yisheng's gaze was strangely dangerous, she stopped the topic in due course, bit her lip and said, "What conditions do you need, just mention it, as long as I have it."

"Haha, of course you have..."

On the clear picture, Cheng Yisheng got up over the sofa, opened her arms and stared at her, and said in a low voice: "Miss Luo Jia, if you stay with me for one night, I will help you, how about?"

On the screen, Luo Qingwan's face suddenly changed! !

"You...Cheng Yisheng, what are you kidding about?!" Calm as Luo Qingwan, she couldn't help frowning in surprise.

"Do you think I'm joking?"

"I..." Luo Qingwan was a little flustered looking at his approaching face, her small face was pale, and she wanted to get up from her position, "I don't want to talk anymore, have you ever drunk? Your mind is so unconscious...Ah!"

Before she retreated, Cheng Yisheng grabbed her wrist and pulled her back and forced her to place it on the chair.

"What are you doing in such a hurry?" Cheng Yisheng looked indifferent and snorted, with a sarcasm in his eyes. "Didn't you come to beg me? I just said what I want. What do you run for? Give me one time. It's so difficult, didn't you try your best to climb onto Nangong Che's bed? I will give you a chance to try to seduce a man, but you actually refuse?"

Luo Qingwan became irritated and struggling: "You...you let me go! Cheng Yisheng, you are too much, you can make such a request! Do you know who I am? Do you know who you are? Enxi is your wife, Nangong Che is your brother, don't you understand!"

## Chapter 479

"Brother? Huh..." Cheng Yisheng Junyi's face flushed slightly, and his ironic and hateful expression clearly appeared on the surveillance video. "Do you know what happened to us before? Do you know how I was related to Mu Wan before? He robbed my woman so early, so what if I play with his sister!"



Luo Qingwan stared at the man in front of her with wide eyes, her slender wrist was held in her hand, and she felt that until now she could see the truest face of this man!

"I don't want any more..." She frowned, enduring the sweat oozing from her forehead, shook her head and tried to pull her wrist from his hand, "I don't need your help, Cheng Yisheng, you let me go, I want to go back!"

"Are you in such a hurry to go back? You were scared by me? Heh...who did you go back to help you? It's okay if Muwan doesn't have any trouble. If Muwan has anything to do, Nangong Che will kill you..."

On the screen, two people are still pulling and entangled.

In the secluded room, Nangong Che stared at the two people on the screen. His deep eyes were filled with shocks, and his handsome face was pale.

He put his elbows on the sides of the swivel chair, crossed his hands and pressed his thin lips, feeling completely awake!

Cheng Yisheng and Luo Qingwan...

These two people actually got together like this? ! !

The sharp eyes coldly stared at the next picture. Luo Qingwan broke free from Cheng Yisheng's control, and sharply warned him not to mess around, turned and walked out, the whole video came here, and the playback stopped.

Nangong Che stared at the scene, a trace of murderous aura in his eyes.

The phone vibrated.

He stared at the number on it with deep eyes and took a look at it. The content of the message was simple. On the day of Luo Qingwan's accident,

Cheng Yisheng used his subordinate's ID to book a ticket to City Z and returned quickly.

It really is him! !

If Tian Cheng Yisheng had been to Z City, but the old man and Enxi didn't know about it, then he must have come secretly alone. According to the contents of this surveillance video, he should go to Luo Qingwan again... He is the one who raped Luo Qingwan, right?

Or, it's not rape at all. The two men take what they need. After the end, do they still want to use this situation to force him to fulfill the marriage contract as soon as possible through the media? ! !

As the night started to cool slightly, Nangong Che sat on the swivel chair with a terrible dignity on his face, his slender fingers slowly grasped the phone and quickly thought, guessing, trying to get the facts out! His thin lips were pressed into a line, pale and bloodless, but the monstrous rage had already condensed in his chest...

"Dangdangdang" softly knocked on the door.

A shining spirit, a flash of light flashed in Nangong Che's ink eyes, only then did he notice the sound behind him.

He turned the swivel chair, and then saw that Mu Wan didn't know when he was awake.

"When did you come back? I don't know." She just woke up and was still a little confused, her clear face had a lovely smell.

"Just now." Seeing her face, the burning anger in Nangong Che's chest was suddenly suppressed, and his sharp eyes instantly softened.

He got up and walked over to pull her, and said softly: "Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"I can't sleep anymore. I feel a little nervous thinking that Qian Rou will come over tomorrow. You haven't told me about her flight, what time will it arrive tomorrow?" Yu Muwan was a little drowsy in sleep, stroked his brows and asked softly. Tao.

"I'll let the driver take you there, don't worry," Nangong Che's eyes dimmed for a while, staring at her lightly opened small red mouth, a little emotional, and one arm circled her waist, "It's late, thinking What to eat? Let's go out."

Yu Muwan shook his head, looking curiously past him to the computer on the desktop: "What are you doing?"

"I'm investigating something," Nangong Che blocked her gaze quietly, and didn't want her to know these things. "If Qian Rou comes, you will live with her first, and leave the marriage contract and Xiaoying to me. Come to deal with it, don't care about anything, especially don't listen to the rumors outside, you know?"

Only then did Yu Muwan feel what kind of posture she was being held in his arms. He was very tall, and slightly bowed her head to touch her head and spoke with her arms around her, and her whole body fell into his broadness. In his chest, his breath came around, everywhere.

"You really don't want me to care? Are you afraid that I will lose it again?" She laughed out loud.

"Yes, I'm afraid, I'm afraid of death," Nangong Che didn't hide his emotions in the slightest. There was a desire to eat her in his deep eyes. He whispered and laughed, "So you be honest. , I will marry you and go home after I have solved everything, and our son will come back, wife."

"I'm not your wife." Yu Muwan denied it altogether.

"you are."

"I'm not."

"I said you are..." Nangong Che squeezed her chin in dissatisfaction, frowned slightly, her teeth were full of petting, "You want to fight me, right?"

Yu Muwan did not speak, but looked at him with big clear eyes with a smile, full of provocation.

"It's a fairy..." The scorching heat in Nangong Che's eyes increased a little, and he muttered in a low voice. He bowed his head and bit a piece of tender meat between her earlobe and neck, and rubbed her into his arms with a sullen sound.

"Ah!" Yu Muwan shrank abruptly, and hid in his arms, laughing out of his fiery lips, "Nangong Che, let go, don't bite there, it's itchy..."

Nangong Che's heart was itchy, he hugged her tighter, and breathed the smell of her more greedily as she struggled. His movements were gentle and rough, and clamped her waist to prevent her from hiding.

"Until now, I still call me with my first name and last name...I just remembered that I wanted to settle accounts with you very early!" Nangong Che let go of her when she saw that she couldn't stand her, her deep eyes were as bright as stars, with The taste of evil charm, "You still have such a relationship with me? Remove the last name and give my name a try..."

The sweet smile on Yu Muwan's face hadn't disappeared, and he shook his head when he heard his request: "I don't want it."

"Why not?" He narrowed his eyes and became dangerous.

"It's strange, I'm not used to..." she said honestly.

"Get used to it, hurry up and call my name..." He hugged her tightly and whispered.

"En...Nangong Che..."

"It's not this!" He frowned and snorted.

Yu Muwan was still laughing. Seeing that his clear eyes were really serious, he had to stop his laughter slowly. The clear eyes bottomed out, a little innocent, he coughed slightly, and gently grasped his shirt with his fingers. "I'm serious, I'm really not used to it. Can't I call you that way? Isn't it enough for you to know that I like you?"

No way. Nangong Che said in a low voice in his heart.

It's just that at this moment, she was serious, and the embarrassment between her eyebrows was fully visible, and he didn't want to force her.

"I can let you go, but other places may not let you go..." Nangong Che's eyes became hot, and a warm breath was sprayed on her sweet side face.

Yu Muwan also became vigilant, trying to push him away, but found that she couldn't shake the gambling chest at all.

"You... what do you want to do?"

"What do you mean?" Nangong Che's dangerous eyes radiated heat, and he whispered, then he hugged her up suddenly by encircling her waist.

"Ah!" Yu Muwan screamed and clung to his shoulders. The feeling of leaving the ground suddenly shocked her. Her white face was flushed and she frowned worriedly: "Nangong Che... let me go down.!"

"It's impossible..." Nangong Che's deep eyes fixed on her, and he said in a low voice, holding her and walking towards the master bedroom, Yu Muwan tensely tightened his shirt.

"Nangong Che, listen to me... listen to me! There is nothing wrong with my leg, but the wound on your body won't heal so fast, don't you know! You can't exercise, your wound will tear? ..." Yu Muwan's words were interrupted by a muffled hum, and in a flash, she was already pressed on the bed by him.

"I know..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, his eyes burning, looking at the little woman under him, admiring her beauty and panic, moving his fingers to her buttons and unbuttoning them one by one, and said dumbly. "So I didn't intend to eat you, I just tried a new taste... You have to know that you live with me and it is impossible for me not to touch you. I have never had such a good concentration..."

"You..." Yu Muwan covered his hand, blushing and hurriedly said, "Don't be like this...I..."

"What are you?"

"I..." Yu Muwan couldn't resist.

"Don't be afraid, I won't eat you..." Nangong Che k\*ssed the back of her hand, "Be good, let go."

Yu Muwan slackened slightly, his slender fingers started to move again, and the buttons were slowly uncovered. She was very embarrassed and simply tilted her head and refused to look. As the light-colored thin shirt was untied, Nangong Che watched. The exquisite and full shape inside her is even more attractive under the wrapper of the bra.

"..." His breathing started to heat up.

"Don't look...close your eyes!" Yu Muwan was extremely embarrassed, clutching his collar and shouted.

Nangong Che laughed slightly, holding her hands to dissolve her strength, "I haven't seen it before. We have done all of them. What are you shy about..."

"Nangong Che, you..."

In the next moment she could not make a sound again, because the strong man had already bowed his head and k\*ssed her slender and smooth neck, with a fierce force in the gentleness, and the palm of her hand was rubbing along the collar she unbuttoned inch by inch. . Get it down.

"Mu Wan...you are so beautiful..." Nangong Che praised in a low voice, with a hot breath lingering on her delicate collarbone, her hand had already reached the inside of the bra, grabbing the beautiful shape and squeezing it hard.

"..." Yu Muwan shuddered, blushing and hot, supporting his shoulders with his hands, pushing slightly outwards, ""

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"..." Yu Muwan shuddered, blushing and hot, holding his shoulders with his hands, and pushing slightly outwards, "Nangong Che... don't do this..."

She was blurred in front of her eyes, feeling the strength and temperature of his palm in such a clear situation, her face was burning badly. Nangong Che's eyes were a little bit fierce, her elegant fingers leaped on her perfect arc, pulled out, evilly and anxiously went around her behind, and slowly and forcefully unlocked her secret button.

Yu Muwan frowned and groaned.

Nangong Che's eyes were scarlet, and he bowed his head to k\*ss her lower lip, gently pressed her head with a big palm, and rubbed her slender fingers into her hair domineeringly, breathing more and more heavily.

...

She started to get tired again, and Nangong Che held her in his arms and coaxed in a low voice, until her eyes closed again without energy, he stroked her face and put her on the bed and fell asleep.

Forget it, let's talk about it when she wakes up to eat...

After she fell asleep, Nangong Che held her naked body and loved every inch of her muscles and skin with his lips. He felt the tearing pain from the wound just because of the excitement, and he held it back. He decided to wait until she was completely better before touching her.

The night fell completely, with a quiet and blurred smell.

It took a long time for Nangong Che to get up, and then she was wrapped around her whole body. Only then did she try to dissipate the black mist under her eyes, and one by one, he buttoned his shirt and walked out of the room.

The phone rang, but he hadn't fully recovered yet, pressing the answer button, his voice was still ambiguous and hoarse: "Hello?"

"I helped you find the result you wanted. Cheng Yisheng was really helping her to settle the whole incident. The final compensation was not high. The emotions of the families of the victims were forcibly suppressed. These were also handled by Cheng Yisheng's people. You The guess is right." Luo Fanyu reported to him seriously.

"I see," Nangong Che walked out, closed Mu Wan's door, and continued in a hoarse voice, "the two of them hooked up on this matter."



Luo Fanyu also nodded, suddenly realizing something was wrong, and sneered: "Your voice is wrong, what are you doing? I didn't ruin your good deeds, right? Your wounds haven't healed, can't you?"

"Stop talking nonsense," Nangong Che was very dissatisfied with his question, frowned, "I don't need you to worry about this kind of thing. From now on I will monitor Cheng Yisheng's every move. If he dares to meet Luo Qingwan at all, he will die. I will let them die together very ugly!"

"You don't want to find out about them directly? Are you sure? He is your sister's husband!"

"If you have been deceived by him so much, Enxi will be the most painful," Nangong Che said calmly, "I have endured him for so many years since he arrived at Nangong's house. If it hadn't been for Enxi to care about him, I would have broken him! Don't worry, I know that they even have a daughter, and I will be measured."

"That's good," Luo Fanyu said, suddenly remembering something, "Is Mu Wan's sister coming back tomorrow?"

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"Nothing, if you are not free, I can accompany her to pick up the plane..."

"Did I say that you can dig the foot of the wall from me?" Nangong Che's voice became colder, "You have really become bolder."

"Tsk tsk, this is two different things, are you married to her?" Luo Fanyu said impudently, "If you are not married, everyone will have a chance. Don't forget that even those with fiancée have the right to pursue true love. Why can't I? Express my affection for her? Are you still having a relationship with me?"

"Since when did you covet her?" Nangong Che stared at the night sky outside the window, his eyes turned cold, mockingly, "Do you need me to remind you? My woman, don't think about it, or touch it."

"I didn't covet her. I was just reminding you that there is still a substitute like me in her life. If you are sorry for her forcing her to leave you someday, I might not care about brotherhood. , Make sure to grab it when it's time to grab it."

"you dare."

"...I don't dare, I just want to remind you, be careful that I take advantage of it."