

The Contract Lover

Chapter 501

At the same time, the remaining people in the streets cursed and put away their guns, and the few people who could run also jumped into the car and drove in the direction of the Lincoln car.

"Miss Luo..." The man who took the lead drove the car, enduring the blood left on his head, and said to the phone in a dumb voice, "We just got it right, we really got it soon, but I don't know where it came from. The gang of people took the child away again!"

The sound of torrential rain, mixed with the sound of igniting Che, entered the microphone.

At Luo's dinner table, Luo Qingwan was holding her mobile phone, her small face was slightly pale, and she looked at the parents who had breakfast opposite.

She got up gently, deliberately avoided her parents and went into another room, and took a breath: "Can you still catch up with those people? Do you know who the other party is?"

"This is not clear! If it's not from Elder Nangong, then it can only be from Nangong Che!"

Luo Qingwan's heart was shocked, thinking of the indifferent and strong figure, she felt pain in her heart.

She wanted to give up, she wanted to stop doing things cruelly like this... But when she remembered Cheng Yisheng's words, remembering that he used that dirty video to intimidate her, she just...

The slender fingers fell into the flesh, the scarlet in her eyes revealed her pain, and she said in a dumb voice: "Follow them... you can't throw it, you can't lose it... Even if you can't snatch the children back, you must stop them from returning to the mainland, thinking Do everything to stop them, have you heard?"

Looking at the clean rain on the car window, the man cursed in a low voice, or mutely said, "Yes, I know Miss Luo!"

Hanging up, thinking of the brothers who had just been injured, he speeded up the car with an insult.

There are many vehicles on the road, but if you look closely, you can still see the Lincoln in the front moving slowly.

At this time, even if they arrive at the airport, they will not be able to catch the flight back, so it can be delayed for several hours! Moreover, there is still a long way to go to the airport. I don't know if this traffic jam can be cleared within a few hours. They have a chance!

*

Z City Airport.

Nangong Che waited in the VIP lounge, his face pale, staring at the time on the computer, the above airport flight departure and landing form showed that the flight Xiaoying should take has already taken off.

They have already taken off, why didn't those people inform him? !

This gang of damn... he clearly explained that he would have to give him a message every step of the way!

The phone on the table finally "buzzed".

Nangong Che's eyes lit up, and he muttered, "Has Xiaoying boarded the plane?"

"Master..." A dumb voice sounded.

"...What's going on?" Nangong Che's nerves were suddenly tense, he grinned his teeth and asked, and shouted anxiously, "Speak! What happened!"

"Master, young master, we received..." The voice on the other side slowed down, and continued to speak hoarsely, "Just now there was a gunfight in Taipei. Those people under the old gentleman were injured and killed. We rushed to receive the young master in time. , He was frightened and slightly injured, but he was okay..."

"...Shit!!" Nangong Che swept all the things on the table to the ground in a rage, so angry that the veins on his forehead violently, his hands clenched into fists against the wall, stood up and imagined the so-called gunfight. Scenes! He knew that today would be uneasy, but he didn't expect Xiaoying's side to be so bad...gunfight? Do those people still want to murder his child?

Xiaoying... Xiaoying...

"Is the person rescued?" Nangong Che tried to suppress the anger in his chest, pale and said with a trembling face, "Are you there? Let the child answer the phone!"

The opposite person hurriedly put the phone into the ear of the little boy next to him.

"Xiaoying, is it Xiaoying?" Nangong Che squeezed the phone, his voice hoarse and soft, calling him with extremely tense nerves, and asked with a trembling voice, "Can you hear my voice? I am uncle...I am Bad uncle... Isn't Xiaoying frightened? Don't be afraid to hide with them first, uncle will pick you up right away..."

Xiaoying heard the voice in the microphone, and her big eyes that had just stopped crying became wet again. Two little bloodied hands holding the phone and pressing her ears: "I want mommy...uncle...I want Mommy..."

The child's crying voice suddenly broke Nangong Che's heart. He closed his eyes, clenched his fists and pressed it against the wall. It took him a long time to ease his emotions, and his voice dumbly said: "Okay, wait for you to come back. Uncle takes you to see Mommy, Mommy also misses Xiaoying... Uncle will go over immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, Nangong Che clenched the phone tightly, as if he was about to crush it completely, his burly figure supporting the table, as if a terrible storm was brewing.

Some of the people behind him dared not come close, but suddenly heard him let out an icy "listen", and immediately aroused his consciousness, approached him and bowed respectfully, "Master Nangong."

"Let me find out who the person in Taipei is doing... Also, I want a ticket to fly to Taipei now, and I want to pick up Xiaoying by myself!" Nangong Che raised his eyes, his bloodshot eyes a little scary.

"Young Master..." The person behind frowned, thinking that he had misheard, the young master actually wanted to fly to Taipei himself?

"Immediately, don't give me wordy!" Nangong Che's eyes were scarlet, as he walked around the table and went out.

The people behind hurriedly stepped away, knowing that there was no discussion, and looked down solemnly: "Yes! Master!"

Fly to Taipei, immediately.

*

The road is still congested.

The driver raised his hand and looked at his watch. The flight had already taken off at this time.

"Where should we go to hide? The bastards are still following, Lan Juyuan can't go back, and can't go anywhere else, shit...Why is it so blocked today!" The driver in black uniform cursed coldly.

"You can't just wait like that, and you can't get out of the car. It will be easy for them to catch up when the traffic clears. Think of a way, hurry up!" The person in the back seat also yelled.

"I'm thinking!" the driver in the black uniform said coldly.

Xiao Ying on the back seat has calmed down. Although he is still afraid and his face is still pale, but the call from Nangong Che just now made him brave. He is holding the phone tightly with his little hands, and he is wet like a trapped little Waiting like a beast for Nangong Che's arrival.

Her clear eyes moved a little, Xiao Ying turned her head, and said in a dumb voice at the person next to her: "Uncle, motorcycle, let's go to the airport with a motorcycle."

The injured bodyguard frowned slightly, but his eyes lit up.

Motorcycles do have business in this kind of rainstorm, but there are very few motorcycles on the roads like this. If you want to intercept them, you can only go to the bus lane.

The bodyguard got up and looked outside. It was still pouring rain.

"Listen, you pay attention to the outside. If there is a possibility of passing by, pay attention to the motorcycles. We must intercept one before the traffic jam is cleared." The bodyguard said and looked at the small shadow. There was a

complex light in his eyes and a dumb sound. Said, "Little Master, we will go back safely."

Chapter 502

The road continued to be blocked, and the heavy rain showed no signs of abating.

About two hours later.

The flow of traffic moved slowly, and two people got on and off in the inky Lincoln car, shuttled past under the cover of numerous vehicles and amidst the anxious and anxious horns, and onto the next bus lane.

The people in the car behind saw this scene as well.

It's like a game where you chase me, always pressing hard, tightening your nerves to the extreme in this pouring rainy day.

Nangong Che's plane arrived soon.

I confirmed their specific location on the phone, and rushed toward that side according to the GPS positioning system. Nangong Che commanded from the passenger seat. The taxi driver was too courageous to violate any traffic rules. Nangong Che cursed in a low voice, took out a self-defense gun and forced him back into the car. The driver was scared. Wan Bai raised his hands and trembled, begging for mercy, Nangong Che just forced him out of the car, and said coldly: "I just borrowed it, rest assured, I will pay you back."

After speaking, he put the gun away, sat directly in the driver's seat, and drove quickly in that direction.

*

There was a commotion on the busway.

The driver of Momo was robbed, and the traffic police who was trying to clear the traffic in front had no time to take care of this side. Several bodyguards stuffed a pile of money into the hands of Momo's driver, and another rushed back to take Xiaoying out and protect him. He bypassed a crowded vehicle and walked towards the side of the road.

A long distance away, the man sitting in the car behind watched this scene, then looked at the congested road behind his car, and smashed the steering wheel severely: "Damn!!"

You can't just watch them get away, you have to find a way!

The ink-colored car started to lead Che and moved back and forth, the body skewed, backed up a bit, and slammed into the guardrail in the middle of the road!

There was a "click", and there was an exclamation around, watching the car.

The guardrail was knocked open by a small piece, and the car continued to reverse, and then slammed into it at a higher speed!

The guardrail was finally smashed, and the tires of the car smashed over, rushing across the road abruptly, ramming in the opposite lane, and chasing the motorcycle all the way.

A car and a motorcycle were competing with each other across the two lanes of the green belt, driving fast.

Xiaoying was tightly guarded by the bodyguard's coat and was airtight. His white tender hands couldn't help but open a gap and looked at the car that was chasing behind them. Her face was pale and she trembled: "Uncle, They are catching up!"

"Sit down!" The bodyguard behind him endured the pouring rain and put his clothes back on Xiaoying's head.

At this moment, Nangong Che looked at the red dot on the GPS in the car, watched their position approaching rapidly, frowned, and looked at the road ahead.

Turn on the phone and wait anxiously for the connection.

“How is your situation?” Nangong Che asked anxiously as soon as he got through.

“They have been chasing, Master, we are on the other side of the road, here on the bus lane!” The bodyguard panted and said, the wind screamed.

Nangong Che’s face was pale, and he raised his eyes and looked forward. He could vaguely see that in the heavy rain, a retrograde car slammed into the road ahead, and the vehicles around him were frightened to avoid. Xiaoying and the others should have been affected by this. The car can’t escape...

A bit of murderous aura appeared on his handsome face, he drove to the maximum speed, and drove straight ahead against the car that was going retrograde, while the car’s attention had been on the motorcycle next to him. He didn’t expect it to go retrograde. When they saw their car on the road, they would not evade, anyway, they just ran into it, turning pale in fright, and grabbed the steering wheel to change direction——

The car hurriedly approached, and it was about to collide with each other in the most tragic manner within seconds!

Nangong Che checked the time, increased the speed to the maximum before hitting it, and turned the steering wheel fiercely!

“Bang!!!” There was a loud noise, and the two cars that were passing each other ran into each other!

The huge crash sound reverberated on the road. For a while, all the vehicles behind were scared to stop and leaned on the roadside, watching the two cars

bounce off each other due to the huge crash, especially the one that was going retrograde. Because the speed was too fast, it almost fell on the trees and green belts nearby. The tires hit the roadside and caused huge friction, and the front of the car was broken into pieces!

Nangong Che only felt a huge collision. He clung to the steering wheel, and the car spun quickly. The sharp brakes almost broke through the eardrums, and the inflatable airbag exploded with a "bang!"

The people on the motorcycle were so frightened that they slowed down and looked back at the two cars that had collided with each other.

Xiaoying quickly pulled open her jacket, her face pale and looked behind her, remembering the conversation between the bodyguard and Nangong Che just now, and she trembled: "Uncle...Is my uncle in it? It was my uncle who just crashed into the car!!"

The bodyguard frowned tightly and stopped the car. His face looked dignified and nervously behind him. It should be correct... The car that came into deliberately should be the young master, because there was a loud crash on the phone just now...

"Uncle!!" Xiaoying's mind quickly flashed Nangongche's face, calm, indifferent, gentle, repentant... remembering that he just said on the phone, "Uncle will pick you up right away", the emotion was suddenly moved, Xiao With a pale face, he struggled out of the bodyguard's arms, and fell to the ground with a staggering cry.

"Little Master!!" The bodyguard yelled anxiously while supporting the motorcycle.

"Uncle!!" Xiaoying got up from the ground and ran towards the direction of the crash. His big eyes were suddenly filled with tears. He knew that this man was not someone else, he was Daddy, and he was the man that Mommy loved. He couldn't have an accident. ! !

There were more and more people watching where the accident happened.

The taxi's door opened, Nangong Che's face was pale, blood oozing from his head and dripping all over his face, he walked out of the inflatable airbag with difficulty, staggering to support the door, enduring the huge collision. Dizzy, looking around and trying to distinguish what's in front of him...

He saw that across a green belt, across a row of trees in the pouring rain, that little shadow was running towards him.

Nangong Che snorted and covered his chest, coughed and held back the scarlet blood in his throat, pushing the car and walking over.

But what I didn't expect was that there was also a survivor in the car that had just been smashed away. The door opened and the smoke was quickly extinguished by the heavy rain. Some people crawled out of it covered in blood and fell to the ground.

"Uncle!" Xiaoying pulled away the green branches and leaves and ran towards Nangong Che, and threw himself into his arms in a posture where he squatted down to greet him with arms outstretched. Her voice was choked, "Uncle, are you doing anything? You are bleeding... .."

Chapter 503

"It's okay..." Nangong Che raised his stunned eyes. Just as he said two words in a mute voice, gunshots came from behind! !

The bullet was wiped out against his sleeve, Nangong Che suddenly became sober, his face turned pale, and the child in his arms rolled around, hiding behind the nearby trees in a mess of gunfire!

"Master!!!" The bodyguard on the motorcycle in front yelled out of fright. Seeing the person in the car behind got up covered in blood, they were still shooting here. The bodyguards jumped out of the car to take it. The gun came

out and fired continuously at the man lying on the ground, screaming repeatedly on the road.

The rain is pouring.

There was no gunshots on the road. The bodyguards panted quickly, watching the man fall in a pool of mud and blood, and hurriedly put away the gun and ran in the direction of Nangong Che!

"Master! Are you okay!" They approached and finally rescued the suffocated Xiao Ying from Nangong Che's clenched arms.

Xiaoying paled with fright, raised her head, only to see Nangong Che's bloody profile, her little hand grasped his arm tightly, and trembled: "Uncle...uncle, you speak...you don't scare Xiaoying...uncle! "

There was a noisy panic all around, Nangong Che caught from the severe pain a little awake, his face pale and trembling all over, he stretched out his palm to stroke Xiaoying's face, and said dumbly: "Uncle is okay...we are going home..."

"Master!" The bodyguard screamed suddenly, and saw the black hole punched through his right cuff!

The sticky scarlet blood oozes out of it, and Nangong Che didn't notice it at all, but his eyes were tormented by the severe pain and he was almost unable to wake up. He kept looking at Xiaoying, watching the child is alright, and coaxing him to see Mommy in a low voice. , A burst of heart-piercing pain hits, he snorted, hugged the child tightly, and plunged into the dark whirlpool...

"Master!!"

The screams exploded on the side of the road and could not dissipate for a long time.

*

"Brother Nangong..." Luo Mincheng sat on the sofa and called Nangong Ao on the phone, with a frustrated tone of helplessness, "You say, you tell me, don't we just forget it? I know Qing Wan that girl did some unseen things, but she did those things just to marry Che, anyhow, she waited for him for five years, the child is not young anymore, and it ended up like this..."

Nangongao's attention was only on his grandson who was about to return, and he didn't want to talk to him more.

"Just to marry Che?" Nangong raised her voice slightly, frowning, and poking her crutches on the ground, "Lao Luo, think about it, if Che didn't make it clear that day in the police station, the crime of rape would be I'm in jail! People come to blame inexplicably, can this matter be justified?"

"I know... I know about this..." Luo Mincheng's eyes were frustrated, trying to turn the tide, "But didn't it happen in the end? Let Qingwan admit her mistake and apologize, isn't it all right? The children are young and vigorous, and we can't let them go crazy..."

Nangong sighed arrogantly: "Well, you tell me late...I can't control the child now. For such a woman outside, he has the heart to abandon the entire Nangong house and elope with that woman! Say you Tell me, do I even want my son to get the child to marry? He insisted that I can't help it. I can't control this child's stubbornness..."

"What about the press conference in the afternoon?" Luo Mincheng became nervous. "He can negotiate with Qingwan again in private. Is it true that Qingwan is really allowed to attend that kind of press conference to show people outside? Brother Nangong, Let me remind you that the media is telling them that they are deeply affectionate. Once such a reception opens, it will be nothing to us, but it will have a great impact on your family..."

"So you should be content!" Nangongao said with a heavy face, and said in an infinitely depressed voice, "The fact that Che's kid didn't expose Wanya in

front of the media has already given you enough face. From now on, don't make a fool of yourself. Up!"

On the phone, Luo Mincheng wanted to say something. Someone broke in in the lobby of the villa and ran to Nangong Ao with an anxious expression, and said in a trembled, "Mr...Mr!!!"

Nangong paused proudly, glanced at the bodyguard's face, and said in a deep voice, "Well, you can talk to him when Che picks up the child at noon to see if there is any room for recovery."

Hanging up the phone, Nangong frowned and said, "What is the noise? What happened again?"

"It's the young master..." The bodyguard was sweating profusely, with horror and nervousness hidden in his eyes, "Something happened to the young master! Our guy was going to take the young master to the airport, but we didn't expect to be shot halfway... The young master is gone, we couldn't watch him!"

"What?!!!" Nangong Ao got up in shock, and the whole old body trembled violently.

"How could I lose it? How could a good child be lost? How did you do things! What is the missing young master... You can't afford to lose my little shadow!!!"

"Sir... don't worry, we did meet a group of people trying to grab the young master, but they didn't fall into their hands. If you guessed correctly, you should be with the young master now! Sir... sir! !" The bodyguard widened his eyes and looked at Nangong Ao, who was about to faint because of anger and heartache, and hurriedly stepped forward to support him, lest he fainted with anger.

"Go find..." Nangong Ao raised his hand and pointed to the front with trembling, vigorously muddy eyes are full of terrible sadness and regret, hurry up and find it for me! I have to find my grandson if I die! ! ! "

The bodyguard was so frightened that he never dared to anger him anymore, and helped him back to the sofa, and said solemnly: "Yes, sir!"

"Go find my Xiaoying!!" Nangongao's whole body was on the verge of collapse. When the bodyguard had already ran out, he was still in a daze. He was caught back when he wanted to escape, remembering that his spirit as a child was polished to smooth...The regret in his heart was overwhelming...

*

Luo family.

Luo Qingwan quietly listened to Luo Mincheng's phone call behind the spiral staircase, a bleak smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, with crystal tears in her eyes, she turned and left.

She knew that Che had already hated her so far.

Those who called Taipei waited for the call to be connected, but they couldn't get in touch anymore.

Luo Qingwan became anxious, dialing the phone over and over again, over and over again...Finally, the phone finally got through after more than a dozen calls. Luo Qingwan said anxiously, "How are you? Have you received the kids? Why have you been so long? Answer the phone!"

"Miss Luo..." a hoarse voice came, almost covered by the sound of heavy rain over there.

Chapter 504

"You..." Luo Qingwan's voice trembled a little, subconsciously thinking that they had an accident.

"Miss Luo...people...no one got them..." The other party lingered, "But Nangong Che was injured...They should have gone to the hospital here, and they can't go back temporarily..."

When Luo Qingwan heard the shocking news, her body trembled and supported the cabinet next to her, and she trembled: "Who let you move him?? I said that it would be fine for you to grab the child, and who asked you to attack Che of?!!"

Her voice was a bit sharp, and when she heard the words Nangong Che was injured, her heart seemed to be severely grasped by a hand, suffocating with pain!

The other side coughed for a while without answering, but Luo Qingwan couldn't bear the stimulus and hung up the phone. Her eyes floated in the air unconsciously, her hands supporting her body, her face was cold, she reached out and touched her tears. .

She doesn't want to do it... Really doesn't want to do it...

She doesn't want to hurt people anymore! ! !

Listening to the pouring rain and the chaotic sound just now, she could imagine the bloody scene on the other side. She really didn't want to be like this... She didn't expect to take the child from them and need to do such a cruel thing, she really Don't know...

The weak woman squatted down slowly holding the cabinet, holding her shoulders and crying, because she was afraid and sad.

After crying, she grabbed her phone and called Cheng Yisheng.

"You stop it... you stop it quickly!" Luo Qingwan said with a trembling, "Do you know that someone is already dead? Che is injured because of this, what do you want?!"

Opposite Cheng Yisheng frowned slightly and sneered: "Nangong Che was injured? He...he is really willing to sacrifice everything for his child..."

"Shut up!" Luo Qingwan interrupted him with tears, "I can't grab a child... I told you that I have used all the forces I can use, and I can only do this! Don't push me anymore. It's..."

Cheng Yisheng snorted: "That's it? You cowardly woman!! I thought you were so cruel, I didn't expect that you would just be scheming, so you can't grab a child, it's f*cking useless! "

Luo Qingwan still sobbed, lowering her head, in pain.

"Heh... But Nangong Che is injured? Then they won't be able to return to City Z for the time being, so I can do something..." Cheng Yisheng touched his chin and said with a sneer, "You just do this first. Come here, take a break, now you don't have to worry about being abandoned by him on the spot at the press conference in the afternoon... Tsk tsk, why cry, eh? Isn't it good?"

"Okay... baby, don't cry... When I get Mu Wan, I will definitely reward you well, huh?" Cheng Yisheng pretended to k*ss softly on the phone, "I'm almost in Z city, too. I'll see my Mu Wan soon...Don't go anywhere when you stay at home obediently, I will come to treat you..."

Luo Qingwan endured the nausea and listened to him and hung up the phone.

Mu Wan... didn't snatch the child... How could he trick Yu Mu Wan to come over? ?

Luo Qingwan was a little more sober, struggling with contradictions in her heart, thinking about whether to inform Yu Muwan...Her white fingers had touched the phone, but she shuddered and shuddered.

She understands Cheng Yisheng's temper. If he can't get Yu Muwan, he will find out the reason, it won't work... She still has a handle on his hand... Luo Qingwan remembered everything that was dirty and obscene in the video, and covered her face. , Crying desperately...

*

In the dim room, Yu Muwan fumbled and got up and turned on the light.

In the living room, Qian Rou sat anxiously.

"Xiao Rou?"

"Sister!" Qian Rou returned to her senses, seeing her sober, her eyes panicked, "Sister, you are awake!"

"I can't sleep, I'm a little worried," Yu Muwan said honestly, checking the time on the phone and whispering, "It seems that Xiaoying's flight will arrive in half an hour. I don't know if they go well..."

"Sister, if you want to worry, just call to confirm!" Qian Rou suggested.

In fact, she had been calling Nangong Che's phone just now because she was worried, but it was strange that the phone kept ringing, but no one answered it. Sometimes, if the signal was bad, she would be notified that she was not in the service area.

Didn't he just pick up a flight? Why is this happening?

Yu Muwan nodded, and felt it was time to ask. He dialed the number and waited for a long time, but no one answered.

"It's weird... He clearly told me today that I can contact him at any time... Is there something wrong with Xiaoying... He..." Yu Muwan frowned as she subconsciously thought about it.

"Sister..." Qianrou went over and hugged her gently, "Sister, don't think about it, it's only half an hour. Maybe the signal in the airport is not good. Let's contact them later... Sister, how old is your baby? Years old? Is it cute?"

Only then did Yu Muwan remember that Qian Rou had no idea about Xiaoying.

"Well, he is very cute, he is five years old." Yu Muwan smiled sweetly.

"Five years old..." Qian Rou thought carefully, and asked hesitantly, "That was five years ago, sister, is the child... Brother Cheng's or Nangong's?"

She remembered that her sister's boyfriend was Cheng Yisheng.

Yu Muwan's face sank slightly, a little embarrassed, and he shook his head and said, "Don't mention Cheng Yisheng in the future. He is a bastard and the child is Che, but...something happened to us at that time, something very unpleasant. The child almost didn't keep it, so I hated him at the time. I lived abroad for five years and then I wanted to find you after I was settled.

After speaking, she lightly scratched the tip of her sister's nose, and said with a smile: "But it's great. I have found you now. We can be reunited when Xiaoying picks it up. Let's go to the tomb of Mom and Dad to sweep the grave together. It's really been a long time since I went there. Mom and Dad don't know that we are reunited."

Qian Rou felt sore in her heart, nodded, and hugged her tightly with some dependence.

"Sister, how did you live outside for five years, with a child, who do you rely on?"

Yu Muwan thought about it for a while and smiled, "At that time, it was considered a good person, an elderly nurse aunt, she took me in. I remembered that I hadn't visited her for a long time, waiting for Xiaoying's return. Let's go see her together."

"En." Qian Rou nodded and hesitated to continue asking questions, "Then sister, you and Nangong have actually known each other five years ago, right? You... are in love with each other very much, and plan to get married in the future?"

"Maybe," Yu Muwan said with a sigh of relief, "it may not be so smooth, but I won't give up."

"Sister..." Qian Rou buried her head in her neck and said in a trembling voice: "Sister, I don't know how to tell you, I...I'm a little jealous...Sister, don't think I am bad. , I am really jealous... you are so happy..."

Chapter 505

Yu Muwan stiffened all over, only then did she feel how helpless the person in her arms was, and she was trembling all over.

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan hugged her tightly, patted her on the back lightly, and whispered, "It's my sister, I've always been unstable here, so you won't have a chance to have a good chat with you after you come back. It's my sister..."

She had long noticed that Xiao Rou was a little strange, but it was really because she was too busy and messy, and the child's affairs were too worrying, she couldn't allocate time and mind to take care of Xiao Rou's emotions.

About to say something more, the phone vibrated.

Yu Muwan's words were blocked, and he glanced at the phone anxiously, it turned out to be a strange number.

"Sister, answer the phone first, I'm fine..." Qian Rou smiled bitterly and let go of her.

Yu Muwan was embarrassed and reached out to touch her face: "My sister must have a good chat with you when she is free."

Answering the phone, she whispered: "Hello, this is Yu Muwan."

There was silence on the phone for two seconds, with some clear breathing sounds. Cheng Yisheng closed his eyes and enjoyed the feeling of hearing her beautiful voice again. A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he whispered: "Mu Wan...it's me."

Yu Muwan felt strange, she couldn't hear this voice, but she subconsciously found it familiar.

Avoiding Qian Rou, she walked to the balcony, and whispered in the rustle of the cool wind: "Sorry, sir, I can't hear your voice, can you tell me your name?"

"Mu Wan..." Cheng Yisheng's voice became more sincere and soft, and said with a confused taste, "Do you really remember me? We have been together for so long, and you can't hear my voice anymore?"

Yu Muwan was startled, an image flashed in his mind, and it hit her heart like an electric current.

"You..." Her face was slightly pale, and she didn't expect Cheng Yisheng to call her. "I know who you are, is there anything wrong with you?" Yu Muwan didn't want to deal with this person more, so he hung up if he wanted to be clear.

"Mu Wan, are you waiting for your baby to come over? You know that I have always been considerate of you. You will always know what you want. Do you want Xiaoying? Can you contact him?"

Yu Muwan's heart was agitated, her face pale: "What do you mean?"

"Where's Nangong Che? Didn't he say to pick up the child? There is no news at all because the flight is approaching... Mu Wan, aren't you curious?"

His faint voice seemed to come from hell. Yu Muwan was all hairy and couldn't bear it anymore: "Cheng Yisheng, do you have something to say about it? Don't get involved with Che or with my baby. I have nothing to do with you. What do you want to contact me for?"

"What is the slightest relationship?" Cheng Yisheng's eyes were a little cold. "Five years ago, I just accidentally made a mistake and went to a rich lady. She accidentally took advantage of her to make her pregnant and was forced to elope with her... Mu Wan, it was you who refused to forgive me, and it was you who gave up our feelings. Do you know that at that time the person I was sure to live with me for the rest of my life was you, not Nangong Enxi's b*tch!"

"...I don't understand what you are talking about. Why are you telling me now that things that have come so long ago?" Yu Muwan glanced at the phone with a pale face, "Also, don't take me as your bad behavior. Excuse me, I don't want to tell you anymore, then..."

She didn't say a word of goodbye, and Cheng Yisheng's cold voice came: "You don't care about me, don't you care about your son?"

Yu Mu was choked again when he arrived late, his clear eyes widened in surprise, and he trembled: "What do you mean? What does my son have to do with you?"

"Heh... don't you wonder why there is no news yet? Mu Wan, do you want to hear your son's voice? He is with me now..."

Yu Muwan was full of spirits, and grasped the balcony guardrail.

"No...impossible, Che has already gone to pick up the child, how could the child be with you? Cheng Yisheng, don't scare me, I won't believe it!"

"I know you won't believe it. You can continue to call Nangong Che to see if he will answer and see if he can talk to you... Don't you know that he has been injured and taken to the hospital? The child is now My place... Silly night, what are you waiting for? Do you really think that you don't have to be afraid of anything if you have this man? Do you think he is an iron man?"

"You..." Yu Muwan's heart was completely disturbed. He stared at the distant view from the balcony, his eyes were slightly moist, "Don't lie to me, I won't believe you! You are not a good person! Che he has always been Waiting for the kids at the airport, you can't fool me!"

"Really?" Cheng Yisheng smiled, "Then do you want to listen to your baby's voice? He is right next to me... Tsk tsk, he really suffers from following his daddy, he is too scared to speak..."

"Enough of you!!" Yu Muwan screamed, thinking of what Xiaoying might have encountered, her heart wrestled, "What the hell did you do? Cheng Yisheng I don't owe you anything at all, why are you coming out now to make trouble? What did you do to them?!"

"I didn't do anything..." Cheng Yisheng said leisurely, "I just really want to see you, but there is no way that Nangong Che can protect you too well. I don't even have a chance to covet you... Now, I just asked someone to invite Xiaoying over to sit down with me, and meet his lovely and beautiful mummy by the way... Would you not even give me this opportunity?"

Yu Muwan's heart was completely confused, and he shook his head: "Why should I believe you? Did you lie to me for less? I won't believe you, Xiaoying will be fine. His grandfather escorted him from Taipei. , I don't believe that something happened to them, you lie!"

"Hehe," Cheng Yisheng smiled, "Whatever, Mu Wan...The child is of no use to me. If I can't use him to see you, I can only cruelly throw him into the wilderness... Come, listen carefully to his voice..."

After speaking, the voice in the phone disappeared.

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, before he had time to react, there were a few panicked "Mummy!" yelled out, and with the sound of struggling and kicking, her heart was severely picked up before it had time. Shouting "Xiaoying", Cheng Yisheng covered the voice, and put the phone back to his ear, smiling softly and asking, "Muwan, is it beautiful?"

"You..." A drop of tears slipped from Yu Muwan's face in an instant, and she clutched the railing tightly, "Why...how could Xiaoying be with you...what do you want, Cheng Yisheng, what do you want to do?!"

Heartache ripped at her heart fiercely, her reason, calmness, and logic were all lost, and only the crisp and hoarse "Mummy" in her mind, her baby...

Next Chapters

Chapter 506

"Don't cry, Mu Wan..." Cheng Yisheng coaxed softly, "I just haven't seen you for a long time and want to see you. I'm afraid you will become someone else's wife later. I want to give you a Unforgettable memory... I think we were together for so many years, I have never touched you, now I really regret that your virginity was so easily plundered by Nangong Che, you actually have his child...I I'm so jealous... I haven't tasted your taste yet... You can let the young master Nangong who play around the flowers take care of you. Your body must be very delicious, isn't it?"

Yu Muwan's tears were blown by the wind, and they clung to his face in a cool manner.

She endured this kind of blatant insult and grabbed the railing tightly, "You bastard... kidnapping my child, is it just for such a nasty act!"

"How noble do you think I am? Mu Wan..." Cheng Yisheng sneered, "Don't be so unfair. You know what your face was when Nangong Che dominated you back then. Now you can not hate him and you can go on a blind date. Fall in love, what qualifications do you have to say to me? I just had a relationship with Nangong Enxi and you abandoned me. Now that you are the mother of a child, I don't despise you! You still make terms with me!"

Yu Muwan trembled all over, couldn't say a word, bit her lip, and said dumbly: "What do you want me to do? What can you do to let go of my child?!"

"You go out now... Don't disturb the loyal bodyguards of Nangong Che. You don't know how willing he is to put his blood on you. Those people are all trained by him and they are all used to protect you... Hehe, go After going out, I will send someone to pick you up on Jiankang Road outside the villa...Baby, I really miss you," Cheng Yisheng said dumbly, "I will naturally let the baby go when you arrive. No matter how bad it is, I won't let my hands get bloody, I won't hurt the child, but if you are not obedient, then it's not necessarily..."

Yu Muwan scolded, "You bastard, use a five-year-old child to blackmail someone, and you will go to hell!"

"I will go to hell, I knew it a long time ago, but I would prefer to die on you, it must be very ecstasy..." Cheng Yisheng said facelessly, "I will give you 15 minutes to come out, 15 minutes later. If you haven't received you, don't think about seeing Xiaoying again, Mu Wan, I'm not joking with you..."

After speaking, he quietly pressed the hang up button.

"...Hello?" Yu Muwan trembling with tears in her eyes, "Cheng Yisheng...Cheng Yisheng."

Fifteen minutes, go to Jiankang Road.

The wind on the balcony was blowing coolly, making the tears on her little face colder and colder. Yu Muwan reacted from the call just now and dialed

Nangong Che's phone with trembling fingers. She didn't believe he had an accident. ...

The long beep on the phone was still ringing, and she felt sore in her heart that she hoped that he could answer the phone, but...

A text message came from the phone "ding".

"There are still fourteen minutes left, remember not to let anyone follow you, and don't let any outsider know where you have gone...Goodbye, your baby is waiting for you."

Yu Muwan's heart trembled, and tears flowed more violently.

Cheng Yisheng... You are not as good as a beast! ! !

She wiped away her tears and crackled and typed out a string of words: "Don't hurt my child, I will come right away!"

Finally, she left a text message to Nangong Che, turned back to the room, walked through the living room, and opened the door.

Chapter 507

At the door, a man in a black uniform for the killing flashed his eyes and looked at her coming out of it.

"Miss Yu." The man stood up straight and called respectfully and indifferently.

Yu Muwan was slightly startled, his mind filled with the fearful cry of the child just now, his eyes were sour, supporting his sane voice in a dumb voice: "You let me go, I have something to go out...you don't follow me."

The man's eyebrows jumped suddenly, and he asked indifferently, "Where is Miss Yu going? Can't let someone follow? Mr. Nangong is very concerned about your safety and told us not to leave you half a step."

"I really have something to do!" Yu Muwan opened the door and walked out, trembling, her pale little face was fragile.

"Miss Yu!" The man noticed something was wrong, opened his arms politely and rigorously before her, smiled lightly, "I'm sorry Miss Yu, we can promise you everything, but we can't let people leave here. Just tell us what you need, and we will definitely do it for you."

"You..." Yu Muwan's clear but damp eyes looked at the man in front of him and trembled, "Che just asked you to protect me, didn't you ask you to watch?! Why are you..."

Fourteen minutes...fourteen minutes! Her little shadow is still clutching her heart, she has no time to waste!

"Today is special, Miss Yu, please..."

"Where is Che?" Yu Muwan stared at the face of the man in front of him, suddenly remembering that they were in a straight line with Nangong Che, stepped forward and suddenly grabbed the man's sleeve, and asked in a hurry, "You haven't been with him all the time. Is there any contact? You should know where he is now! Tell me what happened to him, what happened to him?!"

Who will tell her, who can help her confirm that Che was injured by the phone mileage and that the child fell into his hands, is it true?

The man was shocked for a moment, and then he slowly recovered and said in a low voice, "Miss Yu, don't worry. The last time we contacted Mr. Nangong was nearly three hours ago. Something may have happened in Taipei, but Mr.

Nangong didn't. Don't worry, so I went to Taipei right away. Young Master's flight has been delayed. I'm afraid I can't arrive on time."

This news, in order not to make her worry, should not tell her, but at this moment, seeing her in such anxiousness, the man subconsciously felt that something might have happened. With a calm thought in his deep eyes, the man bowed his head slightly and asked softly, "Did Miss Yu meet the face? Why go out now?"

Yu Muwan's small face became paler and paler, thinking of Nangong Che running to Taipei to Xiaoying alone, she covered her mouth, and her heart felt sour. Think about Cheng Yisheng's words becoming more and more true. She really collapsed when she heard the cry of the child... Whether it was true or not, whether he was a liar or something else, she would go and see her child. Is it where he is? She doesn't have the courage to make fun of the baby's life!

"Get out... I beg you to get out, I really have something!" Yu Muwan pushed away the man in front of him embarrassedly, her eyes sparkling with a deep and desperate pleading, "I beg you don't stop. I can't help it, I will come back as soon as I go, don't follow me!"

She had lost her whole sense of reason, and she ran downstairs after pushing the man's obstacles desperately.

The man's face was slightly green, his hands raised up in a defensive posture, he was pushed and stood staggered, calmly watching Yu Muwan run downstairs, waiting for her beautiful figure to disappear in the corner of the building, the calmness of the man's face He turned away, picked up the walkie-talkie on the headset, and hurriedly said, "Miss Yu is down, can you hear me clearly? She is down, don't stop, but see where she is going! Keep a close eye on it! "

Qian Rou opened the door, feeling a little at a loss, but when she saw the man in the black uniform, she ran over and said, "Go and follow my sister! She just

answered a call on the balcony and it became like this, Nangong said. If you don't let my sister go out, stop it!"

The man stared at her deeply: "Thank you!"

After speaking, the man grabbed the railing of the stairs and flew down, rushing in the direction where Yu Muwan had left with lightning speed.

At the gate of Biyun Villa.

A group of men in black uniforms quietly hid behind the sentry box, only to see the pale and pale face of the beautiful slender woman running out, clinging to the wall without letting her notice, and waiting until she ran over before she started to move.

"I'm following along the road here, you guys go to the garage and drive around from the back of the community, and keep up! The rest of you stay behind!" The man's face was cold, and he deployed orders like a whisper, pressing hard to his ears. The headset and the small walkie-talkie were sticking to the root of the wall and following Yu Muwan. He followed as much as her footsteps were!

Nangong Che said when he was training them, the so-called command is a belief that cannot be changed under any circumstances, not to mention that Yu Muwan doesn't seem sober now. It is obvious that he has become so after heeds. . While following her closely, the man took out his cell phone to contact Nangong Che.

There has been no news for so long, anyone can think that something must have happened!

"Hello? What's the matter over there?!" After finally contacting the people who went to Taipei, the man said with a low drink.

"Young Master has something wrong here, it's not serious, it's rescued, how about you!"

"Ms. Yu didn't know who called and was instigated to go out. We are following!"

"What?!!!" The bodyguard on the opposite side yelled irritably, "Master told me not to let Miss Yu leave the villa, you guys...wait, wait, Master wakes up, I will let him give orders immediately!"

In a private hospital in Taipei, the bodyguard walked over and stuffed his mobile phone into Nangong Che, who had just woke up from the excitement. He looked solemn and pale. He looked pale and haggard after being exposed to the torrential rain, but noticed them sensitively. Mu Wan was involved in the conversation.

"What's going on..." Nangong Che's voice was hoarse to death, but he forced his consciousness, his entire heart was filled with the beautiful and weak figure in City Z, and he asked anxiously.

"Master!" The man fixed his eyes on Yu Muwan's departure direction, followed her across the road and walked towards Jiankang Road, and said in a low voice, "Miss Yu just took a call on the balcony and was about to run out. She is too abnormal, as if something bad happened, we are following!"

Nangong Che's hands on the pale sheets slowly clenched, and waves of tension in his heart overwhelmed.

"Xiaoying is with me now, Qianrou is okay, isn't it?" He asked coldly.

"Yes, Miss Qianrou is still in the villa!"

Nangong Che's thin pale lips pressed into a line, revealing a touch of murderous aura. That's right, Xiaoying is here, and Qianrou is in no danger, so there will be no more things in this world that can threaten her. I don't know

what kind of thing the other party is using to force her to make her run into danger. Fortunately... he knew in advance, and he could stop it in time!

Chapter 508

"Follow her..." Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with trance love and pity, a trace of sorrow and coldness came out, hoarsely, "Make sure she is unharmed, and by the way, find out who is behind it. The matter-follow him and catch him (her), do you understand?"

He thought that at this moment, he could stop Mu Wan from letting her fall into danger, but the person behind him would never want to get out! !

"Yes, Master!" The man understood what he meant, his cold voice pasted to the phone, and he said in a low voice.

Then there was a suffocating silence. Nangong Che pursed his lips, and the emotion of forbearance and solemnity was written between his stern eyebrows. He quietly waited for a moment, hung up the phone, and said coldly, "Don't take it out yet. Bullet, let's go back to City Z first."

The bodyguards by the side opened their eyes wide, and then asked with difficulty, "Master..."

"I can't bear it," Nangong Che said in a cold voice, letting go of his blood-soaked arms and lifting the sheets of the hospital bed, standing tall and tall, "Arrange for the plane to return to City Z, right now! "

The bodyguard frowned and hurried to follow up: "Master, the bullet must be taken out immediately if you are shot. If you get infected, it will be troublesome!"

"It's only a few hours late, it's not in the way!" Nangong Che still walked in stride, his face pale.

"Master, I know you are worried about Miss Yu, but they should be fine with Miss Yu..." The bodyguard continued to persuade.

"If you know I'm worried, don't talk nonsense..." Nangong Che whispered his teeth and uttered a few words, and his eyes swept towards the bodyguard behind him with a slight anger, "If I say nothing is okay, don't follow me if I'm verbose!"

The bodyguard was frightened by him and did not dare to speak any more, but when he passed the door of the ward, he saw a small shadow in another room with a wound bandaged by a nurse, frowned, and hurried in.

"Young Master, we may not be able to stay here anymore, we have to go back quickly," the bodyguard raised his eyes and asked the nurse, "Is the bandage finished?"

"It's alright, this child is so good and doesn't cry out in pain." The nurse said with a smile.

Xiaoying worried and wondered: "Why? Didn't Uncle go to the operating room to get the bullet? He was so badly injured, why should we go back early?"

"Because your mommy might have something..." The bodyguard simply said, pulling Xiaoying's hand to make him jump out of his seat, "Thanks for your hard work, Young Master, Master's decision has always been something we can't change."

Xiaoying's clear eyes widened, remembering the scene of Nangong Che holding herself in her arms with frantic bursts of bullets in the pouring rain. She broke free of the bodyguard and ran out, looking for Nangong Che's figure everywhere in the corridor. .

"Uncle!" I finally saw him surrounded by a few black uniform bodyguards, Xiaoying ran over, Tongzhen's eyes were staring at his dripping hands, and the

rims of his eyes turned red. "Why are you rushing back? Uncle, you are still bleeding, so it hurts, you can go back when you cure it!"

Nangong Che stared at the child's face, squatted down in an upright posture, patted him on the head, and said dumbly: "Your mommy may be in danger now. Uncle has sent someone to protect her, but it's better to go back and see in person. , Xiaoying still follows his uncle, lest there be any accidents."

"What happened to Mommy?" Xiaoying's eyes widened.

"Maybe it's a very bad thing. Uncle is going to get the bad guy out..." Nangong Che got up and took his little hand holding the gauze. "We're going back."

"Uncle, your hands are still bleeding..." Xiaoying said with shocking eyes.

"If you are a boy, be brave. You may encounter worse things in the future. You have to bear it yourself, so that you can protect the person you like, you know?" Nangong Chejun paled, holding his little hand faintly Said.

Xiaoying opened her clear eyes and nodded, looking up at Nangong Che from the side, following him downstairs at the fastest speed, leaving Taipei to a temporary refuge, and following him back to Z City.

*

There are few vehicles on Jiankang Road.

When Yu Muwan rushed over, she only saw a lot of desolation and sweat on her pale little face. She looked around. There were no landmark buildings or good shelters. The phone was quiet and silent. , But she has tried her best to get here in fifteen minutes!

Why is there no one?

The beautiful eyes were red. She knew that she was in a dangerous situation at the moment, but when this thought appeared, she was covered by the worry and heartache for the child. She was like a beautiful wandering spirit wandering the street. Seeing a white car approaching from the opposite side.

Yu Muwan stepped out of the street, and the car stopped in front of her.

"Miss Yu, please get in the car, please." In the front row of the car was a self wearing sunglasses, and a enchanting and beautiful woman in the front passenger seat said to her with a small smile.

"Are you from Cheng Yisheng?" Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly wet, her clear eyes staring at the talking woman.

"Miss Yu had better not be wordy," the woman smiled charmingly and looked at her watch. "Cheng Ge doesn't like women being late. You'd better hurry up, and don't be conceited."

Yu Muwan bit her lip, opened the door of the back seat and sat on it.

She didn't see or notice. A black figure walked out in the distance. A black car stopped beside him. He got into the car and followed the car quietly from a distance.

"Where are you taking me?" Yu Muwan asked tremblingly, with a hint of caution in his eyes.

"It's so strange that you are asking," the woman laughed twice, "you have all decided to sacrifice yourself to save your own children. Why do you ask so much? People are killed by a knife, I am a fish, you even this basic Do not understand the truth?"

"..." Yu Muwan's quiet and pale face didn't have a trace of blood, so she had to calm down.

She still held her mobile phone in her hand and looked at the fast-moving road outside the car window. It became more and more remote and unfamiliar. She silently wrote down the road, nearby landmarks, and directions, and edited the information every time. It was sent to Nangongche and Luo Fanyu at all times.

Her subtle movements still attracted the attention of the people in front.

“Wait...Stop!” The woman screamed, staring at the beautiful slender woman in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

When the car stopped, the woman walked to the back and opened the car door, staring at her and shouted: “Who are you texting with?”

Yu Muwan’s face was calm, and all the information was quickly deleted before she came.

“You’re wrong, I’m not texting.” She said softly, without fear in her eyes.

“You...” The woman was furious, and she pulled the phone in her hand and looked at it. As expected, there was no clue, “You stinky woman, how dare you play tricks?”

She raised her mobile phone and slammed it to the side of the road with a loud “Pala”: “Old clock! Come down to me and guard her behind!”

The driver named Lao Zhong got out of the car, obeyed the order and sat in the back seat.

The narrow space in the back row became crowded and oppressed by the figure of a strong man, Yu Muwan subconsciously leaned to the other side, turned her face away and ignored, the woman in the front row cursed and drove the car faster .

Chapter 509

Lu has become less and less known, and Yu Muwan simply closed his eyes and calmed down.

After about half an hour, they slowly stopped in front of a garden-like building, and Yu Muwan was awakened by the sound of brakes.

She vaguely felt the direction the car was going around, a bit like walking in circles. She raised her eyes and glanced at the buildings here, including the surrounding environment, which were very strange, but she always felt that it was not far from the city center. Silence is different from the silence in the suburbs, as if it has been deliberately muted.

These people... are they just to make her unclear where she is?

"Okay, here it is," the woman said coldly, looking at the look in Yu Muwan's eyes, contemptuously, "Heh, you still can't bear to come down, are you?"

Yu Muwan glanced at her with clear eyes, and said indifferently: "You are so strange to speak, I didn't want to come here, you guys forced me to come here with your child, so why bother to show such an expression of disgusting me? Just send me back. What is it?"

"You..." The woman suddenly turned green with anger, and she didn't expect this woman who looked weak on the surface to be so sharp and sharp.

"Okay, get out of the car!" The woman said angrily, and glanced at her contemptuously and sarcastically, "Hmph, knowing that you are being threatened and still being so arrogant, I see how arrogant you will be!"

Long eyelashes were slowly hanging down, shaking slightly, Yu Muwan mustered up the courage to get out of the car. The wind blew her hair into a mess. She once again looked at the garden-like two-story building and looked at it suddenly. On the balcony on the second floor, a white elegant figure was

leaning against the window, staring at her with a smile that seemed like nothing.

Yu Muwan's face suddenly paled, and his hand tremblingly closed the car door.

That is Cheng Yisheng!

Her baby is in his hands!

Without hesitation, Yu Muwan followed the woman in. Unexpectedly, the woman locked the door after entering, and said quietly outside the door: "Go in, your child is inside!"

Yu Muwan was very nervous. Now that her mobile phone was broken and she didn't have any defensive weapons, how could she get up? She was really too careless. She ran over to prevent Xiaoying from getting hurt, but what's the use of running over by herself? The same can't save the child, and will fall into the clutches with the child!

She lifted her eyes in despair, looking at the ceiling with water-clear eyes, as if begging God to give her some hope and strength.

"Mu Wan, I have been waiting for a long time..." Cheng Yisheng slowly walked downstairs in a white suit, staring at the slim figure in the room.

Yu Muwan suddenly turned around, clenched his hands into a fist, looked at Cheng Yisheng and said in a trembled voice, "Where is my child?"

Cheng Yisheng's face was slightly ugly. She didn't expect that she hadn't seen it for so long and she didn't get rid of it at close range. Her first sentence turned out to be just asking her child, without any desire to retell the past.

"What about your child? Did you hurt him? Why is there no sound at all!" Yu Muwan said with a pale face and a slight anger.

Cheng Yisheng shrugged and made a gesture: "He was sleeping upstairs, so I came down to greet you. It's really kind to be treated as a donkey liver and lungs... Mu Wan, why don't you greet me first, don't you know how much I miss you? "

Yu Muwan ignored his teasing at all, glanced upstairs and ran over.

She must see the child the first time!

Cheng Yisheng squinted her eyes and watched her run over. When she brushed his shoulder and wanted to rush upstairs, she suddenly grabbed her waist with his arm and hugged her in his arms! Slightly applied force to dissolve the momentum of her collision.

"Ah..." Yu Muwan screamed lowly. Unexpectedly, Cheng Yisheng would be so despicable. Beautiful water eyes stared at him in surprise and anger, struggling, "What are you doing Cheng Yisheng? You let me go!"

"Don't you know what I want to do? I thought I was clear enough..." Cheng Yisheng held the weak body in his arms, squinted his eagle eyes contentedly, and smiled, "You are so beautiful... It's so beautiful when you're in a hurry. It seems that Nangong Che treats you very well and takes good care of you..."

His iron-like arms clenched her waist tightly, and the back of one hand slowly ran across her beautiful white side face.

"...!" Yu Muwan hurriedly avoided, staring at Cheng Yisheng with a guard, a little disgusted, "Don't talk nonsense, where is Xiaoying? I have already come here, at least I need to see Xiaoying first."

"Why are you so anxious? We haven't seen each other for so long, so we have to relive the past!"

Cheng Yisheng's last words were a little bit cruel, he leaned over and picked up her legs and hugged her horizontally, walked toward the large sofa on the

first floor, staring at her beautiful eyes in confusion in her screams. Put her on the sofa.

“Cheng Yisheng!” Yu Muwan stood up, looked at him vigilantly, and backed away with a low breath, “I warn you not to use your hands. If Che knows, you will not be let go, and Nangong Enxi will not let you know. Let go of you!”

“Heh... Enxi?” Cheng Yisheng laughed, a black murderous look on his handsome face, “Do you think I’m afraid of Nangong Enxi? Mu Wan... I did some things when I confessed that we fell in love. It’s wrong, but that’s not what I wanted. Look, if you are willing to wait for me for so many years, after I get the property shares of the Nangong family in my hand, we can completely break away, and I can immediately talk to Nangong Enxi. The b*tch gets divorced and marries you... I can still give you happiness for the rest of my life, but why can’t you wait for me?”

Yu Muwan’s eyes were sour and hateful: “Don’t tell me, what gives me happiness? You can even threaten me with your child’s life, keeping your wife and daughter from you. You can mess around with other women outside. What are you talking about happiness?! I didn’t choose you not because you are a poor pauper, but because your heart is broken! You let go ...Let me see Xiaoying, I want to make sure the child is fine!”

“I’m so bad?” Cheng Yisheng approached her, squeezing her chin, eyes blurred, “Didn’t you tell me that I was the best man in the world to you when you were good with me? Now you call me so bad. Now, women are really fickle animals... You should know what I want you to do when you come to me as a single. Do you need me to remind you again?”

His fingers slid down, to the collar of her thin shirt, and gently rubbed the soft inside. Tender muscle. Skin.

Yu Muwan felt sick.

Her hands trembled behind her, and when Cheng Yisheng looked intoxicated and confused, she grabbed the back pillow and slammed it on Cheng Yisheng's face! At the moment when he was stunned, Yu Muwan violently kicked him, got up and ran upstairs!

She is eager to see the child and must see the child immediately!

Chapter 510

Cheng Yisheng bent down with a muffled snort, and the pillow slipped from his handsome face. His calf was kicked in pain. Thinking back to her previous gentleness, I didn't expect her to be so aggressive now!

Yu Muwan hurried upstairs, looking at the design of a large living room model upstairs, she felt a bleak void in her heart. She looked at every corner, not only did she not see her children, but she didn't even have a personal image... ..Yu Muwan thought that she was wrong, her clear eyes widened, and she whispered "baby" a few times and ran towards it, still nothing.

A huge sense of loss and foolishness impacted her heart. Yu Muwan covered her mouth, feeling this huge sense of frustration, feeling a strong soreness pouring up from her chest, almost drowning her!

She was fooled.

The baby is not here at all.

That bastard Cheng Yisheng lied to her!

Yu Muwan tried her best to calm herself down, thinking that the sound she heard on the phone at that time was indeed the baby's cry. She was too anxious, too heartache, and didn't even have the heart to negotiate with him. I couldn't confirm whether it was Xiaoying's voice at all!

Cheng Yisheng walked up from below with a slight irony expression, staring at Yu Muwan with sharp and cold eyes.

"I just got close to you and you were so scared. Is it the same as before..." He approached with a sneer, inserting his hands into his pockets gracefully and presumptuously and slowly said, "You used to be sturdy, but I see For your innocence and innocence, you have not forced you to be more intimate with me, but now you have been touched by a man, and you are still the child's mummy... why are you so innocent, eh?"

He said, fingers stretched out to wind up a strand of hair on her shoulder.

"Pop!" There was a cruel and crisp sound, resounding through the entire second floor.

Yu Muwan's white palms turned faintly red, and she shook slightly on her side, showing how hard she had just swept over. Her pale little face had clear eyes, her eyes trembled, and she said dumbly: "You Lie to me... You actually used Xiaoying to lie to me, he is not here at all!"

The fiery pain on his face awakened Cheng Yisheng. He was surprised, very surprised.

Slowly turning his face to look at Yu Muwan, he was furious: "Muwan, you hate me so much?"

"Of course I hate you!" Yu Muwan took a step back, the crystal water vapour swirling in his eyes, and died without falling, clenched his fists and cursed, "Do you know how anxious I am? You know I heard you Do you want to kill you when you kidnapped Xiaoying! You can retaliate against me, and you can use the power you get from Nangong's family to make me regret leaving you at the beginning, but you shouldn't use Xiaoying to threaten me! You use your child's life to cheat A mother, are you not afraid of retribution?!"

Cheng Yisheng squinted her eyes and stared at her. When she was excited, her whole figure looked so slender and petite, trembling, and she also had the most primitive and natural anger of a mother. Of course he knew how distressed she was when she heard the child's voice. Panic, he just wants to use her panic to trick her over!

"Heh... don't use ordinary people's logic to think of me..." Cheng Yisheng touched the painful part of his face and smiled, "I know I am mean, but can I lie to you if I am not? Nangong Che dominated you for so long, and I endured it for so long, Mu Wan, do you think I will be better?!"

Yu Muwan was trembling with anger, and she glanced at Cheng Yisheng with cold eyes, as if she was looking at a wicked person, bypassing him, and leaving without a word!

Damn...she was so deceived! !

But fortunately... If Xiaoying didn't fall into his hands, then she must be with Che, God bless them all... She prayed, just thinking about leaving this ghost place quickly.

Cheng Yisheng's eyelids twitched, he hurriedly followed up with a low curse, stopped her at the half waist of the stairs, and sneered, "I want to go now?"

"I have nothing to talk about with you, what else can you threaten me?" Yu Muwanqing looked at him coldly, "Get out of the way, don't let me look down on you more!"

"Do you think I would just let you go like this?" Cheng Yisheng whispered viciously, took her arm and hugged her again, "I finally lied to you, I haven't even tasted your taste." , You want to go, is it possible?!"

Yu Muwan staggered, screamed and was pulled into his arms, and finally stood firm. He raised his eyes and noticed the man's excessive behavior. After

struggling for a while, he did not break away. His face was stained with anger and cold. Channel: "Let go."

"What if I don't let it go? What do you want?" Cheng Yisheng muttered, indulging in the beauty in her anger.

Yu Muwan took a breath and held his hand on her waist, and suddenly kicked his knee with her toes. Cheng Yisheng was stunned for a moment, and she stunned with pain. She took the opportunity to break free from his arms. A fierce backspin kick kicked him down the stairs!

The heel of the high-heeled shoes scanned Cheng Yisheng's face, cutting through long bloodstains. He couldn't hold the stairs and stumbled downstairs!

Yu Muwan panted low, knowing that she had a heavy hand, but she had no time to waste. She quickly ran down the stairs and ran towards the locked door. When she reached the door, she slammed the door, but she couldn't pull it! She frowned, anxiously, and shook the door lock more vigorously. With the door still intact, she stepped back a few steps, watching the wooden door lock above it kicked suddenly! The sawdust fell off with the crashing sound, but the lock on the door was still very strong.

The astringent meaning in Yu Muwan's eyes was even heavier, rushing over and shaking the door lock to see if he was kicked loose, and then there was a scream! With blood dripping from her face, Cheng Yisheng appeared from behind like a devil's Rakshasa, grabbing her hair and pulling back desperately! The strength of the hand can make people feel crazy!

"Ah..." Yu Muwan, with a pale face, inhaled and raised his head, holding the roots of his hair in his hand, fell heavily to the ground!

"Smelly woman..." Cheng Yisheng said viciously, cruelly holding her hair around her wrist in a circle with her palms, with even more force, "You dare to be rough at me, huh? Are you gentle before? Does Nangong Che like your

tone now?! Yu Muwan...If you beg me, I might be gentle with you, but now I just want to ruin you fiercely!”

Yu Muwan kicked her feet, but couldn't reach anything, and the tearing force on her scalp was heavier, her lips were so pale that she couldn't utter a word, and Cheng Yisheng took the opportunity to pull at the neckline of her thin shirt and pinch it. She k*ssed her chin against her neck.