

Yu Muwan's eyes opened, his eyelashes trembled, and his face paled to see the movement outside.

She also didn't know how these people outside came here, but at this moment she really wanted someone to come, really wanted someone to rescue her! She didn't think that in the process, Sheng would be such a devil... He is more devil than a demon!

"Yes... I just brought people here..." Yu Muwan said in a cold tone, staring at him with hatred, "I said Che would protect me. If you want to touch me, don't do it. Daydreaming!"

"Heh... I'm daydreaming?" Cheng Yisheng squeezed her hair and yelled, "Who is holding it now? Whoever is in pain is about to beg me for mercy! I'm so good to you, don't you, you must be right Am I so cruel? Yu Muwan, I really regret that I should do you as soon as I come in!"

"..." Yu Muwan fainted in pain, biting her lip, muttering Nangong Che's name silently in her heart, eyes slightly moist.

Come and save me... Come and save me...

"Boom!" With a terrible loud noise, the door was kicked open, and leaped heavily towards the ground in a horizontal posture! Cheng Yisheng was shocked, quickly let go of Yu Muwan, and walked away alone, and the heavy door panel was about to smash into Yu Muwan's slender body!

The man in the lead was panting violently, seeing that the door was about to fall, his eyes widened, and he leaned over and grabbed the door that was about to fall! Help Yu Muwan prop up a small space between the door panel and the ground!

"Ah!" Yu Muwan's pale little face pressed tightly to the ground, thinking that he would definitely be smashed.

"Miss Yu, are you okay?!" The man frowned, pushed the door panel open vigorously, and asked anxiously.

Yu Muwan was relieved now. Seeing the man in front of her, who was blocking her when she just went out, her eyes blushed and she quickly shook her head: "I'm fine!"

Cheng Yisheng saw so many people rushing in, and even some people were recording this scene with a voice recorder and a small video camera. He was shocked and stepped back and said, "Who asked you to come here? Who allows this private building? You broke in!...Siti!"

He saw that the last person was still filming, and he violently cursed and turned and ran towards the back window. He clearly guided where he could escape the fastest!

"Stop him!" the man frowned coldly.

The driver and the woman who were guarded just outside the door have already been dealt with. Cheng Yisheng chose such a concealed residence in order to avoid people's eyes and ears. There are not many people with him at all, and the guards at the periphery are just some people who are not useful. .

Cheng Yisheng jumped out of the window, and someone followed him out, there was a sound of fighting outside.

The heavy door was lifted, and Yu Muwan staggered up from the ground. Her hair was messy and the corners of her mouth were red and bloodshot. Looking at the chaotic scene outside, she couldn't help but ran.

Outside the window, Cheng Yisheng was alone fighting with the bodyguards in black uniforms. He was outnumbered. He was obviously at a disadvantage. His arm was severely injured and he was clutching his face. The pain made his entire handsome face turn black and the blood on his face was even more shocking.

"Miss Yu, blood is bleeding from the corner of your mouth." The man took out a handkerchief and frowned in front of her.

"Thank you." Yu Muwan was taken aback before reacting. He took the handkerchief, but his attention was still on the fighting outside.

"Why did you come with me? Did you know from the beginning that I was deceived?" she asked with a trembling voice.

"We contacted the young master, and it was he who confirmed that Xiaoying was fine with him, and we felt that your reaction was even more abnormal." The man replied lightly.

Yu Muwan curled his eyebrows, a little painful: "I'm sorry...I'm sorry, I'm so irrational."

"There is no need to apologize, Miss Yu, it is our duty to protect you, not to mention this is the instinct of a mother, so I can't be too anxious... Also, the young master and the young master are about to fly back to Taipei."

Yu Muwan widened his eyes and looked at him incredulously: "Really?... They came back together?"

A huge surprise and warmth filled her heart, Yu Muwan was so touched, she smiled, but a few crystal tears appeared in the corner of her eyes.

The man politely nodded his head and looked out the window inadvertently, only to find that Cheng Yisheng had opened the high fence door in the back garden of the room, clutching the wound and locked the door quickly in pain, locking the group of bodyguards inside!

The man's face changed drastically, looking at the direction in which Cheng Yisheng was fleeing-he stumbled and ran to a car behind.

"Damn..." The man cursed, and he was about to return to chase him in a car.
"Miss Yu, we might have to catch up with this person, you better be with us!"

"Good!" Yu Muwan didn't have time to hesitate, and simply followed her out.

The group of people who had just chased Cheng Yisheng came back, panting,
"Let him run away!"

"He can't run!" The man said coldly, "The road here is so empty, unless he puts up enough horsepower to prevent us from seeing it, otherwise there is no reason why he can't catch up, just follow me in the car!"

A group of people got into three cars and chased them in the direction where Cheng Yisheng fled.

"Miss Yu, please sit firmly." The man whispered from the driver's seat.

Yu Muwan fastened his seat belt, stared at the direction where the car in front was disappearing, and said confidently: "I'm fine, just drive!"

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And Cheng Yisheng in the car, clutching the hand that was almost broken just now, holding the steering wheel with difficulty, opened the throttle to the maximum!

He did not expect to develop into this.

Obviously it was almost ready, but the cooked duck actually flew!

He knew that Mu Wan would not deceive or deceive at all with her pure mind, and would be spotted when she lied, so the group of people behind her must be arranged separately! He didn't get Mu Wan's small things, and it was the most important thing to be caught by those things he had done relative to Mu Wan's!

He increased his horsepower and dashed forward desperately. It didn't matter if he fell into anyone's hands, just don't fall into Nangong Che's hands. It would be more uncomfortable than killing him!

He was dark in front of him and almost hit the road sign. Cheng Yisheng hurried around, feeling that the panic in his heart was bigger than he had imagined. It was hard for him to get what he is today. He couldn't save being so destroyed...

The vehicles behind, accompanying like shadows.

Cheng Yisheng's speed was so desperate, the man frowned, and he could only go crazy with him. The three cars separated and surrounded him, halfway around in the direction he might go.

The phone on hand vibrated suddenly.

The man took the time to pick it up.

"Hello?" He cried out indifferently, his expression instantly respectful, "Master!"

Yu Muwan's eyes lit up next to him, and the clear water was full of tenderness.

"Is it here now?" The man was a little surprised, and said solemnly, "Miss Yu is right next to me now, and we are chasing Yisheng...Yes, that's right, it's him."

After he finished speaking, he handed the phone to Yu Muwan.

Yu Muwan took the phone and put it in her ear tremblingly: "Che..."

"Mu Wan..." The softest part of Nangong Che's heart was touched the moment he heard this voice, and he whispered to her softly, "Where are you? I will pick you up now, Xiaoying is next to me, don't be afraid. do you know?"

The small wounds on his body were aching in his magnetic voice that seemed to be far and near. Yu Muwan's eyes were wet, and he trembled: "I didn't think so much. I couldn't get through to you. I really thought Xiaoying is in his hands, I didn't know until here..."

"I see... Don't be sad, Xiaoying is here..." After he said that, he covered the phone to Xiaoying's ear, and the crisp and dependent voice came clearly, "Mummy! Mommy Xiaoying is here, Xiaoying is fine! Mommy, don't cry, don't worry..."

Yu Muwan covered her phone with her hands and pressed her ears tightly, almost tearing down in such a childlike voice.

"Tell me where you are, and I'll go over right away." Nangong Che said again in a husky voice in a gentle and gentle voice.

Yu Muwan settled down and told him the approximate location, hesitated in a mute voice: "We are still chasing Cheng Yisheng's departure direction. Are you sure you want to come over?"

"I won't let him escape. He has no place to go and no place to hide. He has only a dead end, don't worry," Nangong Che said with a pale face and a low muffled voice, "Mu Wan, never see you or me again Just crazy..."

His voice was so low and so low, with a hoarse that made her heart tremble.

For a whole day, she passed as long as a year, terrified, and her heart had exceeded the load of fright. Yu Muwan bit her lip, tired and heartache, and trembled: "I want to see you too..."

I want to see you so so so.

The man in the driver's seat listened carefully to their conversation, his sharp eyes softened, and he gently buckled the walkie-talkie on his lips to let the two remaining cars continue to follow the car. If they were lost, they would

directly monitor Nangong En. Xi's residence and Cheng Yisheng's place in Z City.

The whole city is invisible, and he absolutely can't escape.

As the car drove to another road, Yu Muwan was slightly anxious. When he saw the car slowly approaching oncoming, he was suddenly squeezed. When he got closer, he realized that there was a familiar face and a trance inside. contour.

The two cars staggered to a stop.

Yu Muwan quickly opened the car door and got out of the car. On the other side, Xiao Ying also jumped out of the open car door. With worry and respect on her little cute face, she pulled Nangong Che out and saw the slender back of the car. The beautiful figure yelled, "Mommy!"

Yu Muwan's tears were about to fall, she closed the car door and ran in the direction of the child, watching Xiaoying let go of Nangongche's hand and ran over, and opened her hands to plunge into Yu Muwan's arms!

"Mommy! Mommy!" Xiaoying's heart throbbed violently, hugging her own mommy, as if holding the safety and warmth of the whole world. After a while, she still didn't hold back, "Wow!" She cried out from her shoulders.

Yu Muwan was heartbroken by the cry. She tremblingly hugged him, watching him all dirty, two small hands wrapped in gauze, crystal tears fell from his big eyes, holding him. The little hand coaxed softly: "Don't cry, Xiaoying won't cry, it's okay, mommy didn't protect you, did Xiaoying hurt? Mommy helped you blow..."

Under the long eyelashes, a drop of hot tears also fell. Yu Muwan knew that the baby must have encountered terrible things. Her baby has always been very brave, and he has never been afraid of anything...

Nangong Che stood at a distance, staring at them, his pale handsome face was full of relief and tenderness like the rest of his life, his cuffs were dripping with blood, fainting on the ground, but his heart was full It's full of warmth.

Walked over, squatted down, embraced them with one arm, and pressed a k*ss on Yu Muwan's messy forehead.

At this moment, no one knows the joy and gratitude in his heart.

Jianshuo's arms trembled slightly, and Nangong Che rubbed her profile gently and affectionately, and said dumbly: "I didn't expect it to be so difficult...but it's the best thing to see a child, the baby...don't cry Now, Daddy and Mommy will never let you suffer any grievances or harm in the future, Daddy swears..."

The tenderness of a family of three evokes tears, and it trembles people's hearts on the quiet road and the empty world.

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Z City Central Hospital.

Yu Muwan only saw Nangong Che's arm still soaked in blood before he got into the car, and was shocked. Only then did he realize that he had been shot in Taipei long ago and had not taken it out. Heartache, the group hurried to the hospital.

The bullet was taken out and lay on the plate with blood in shock.

Yu Muwan was holding his hand tightly next to him, watching the nurse bandage him, a thin sweat leaked from his arm, which was wiped clean by a wet cotton ball, and the bandage was wrapped layer after layer, Nangong Che's But his eyes only looked at her.

"I said it doesn't hurt... What do you do so sadly?" His deep eyes were glowing, and he reached out and gently pinched her chin.

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With moist tears in Yu Muwan's eyes, she shook her head: "I am not very sad, you are wrong."

Nangong Che was attracted by the gleaming light in her eyes, slowly got up from the pillow, gently pinched her chin with her fingers and pressed a k*ss on her lips: "Learn to lie to me."

"What about you? I know you must be very painful too, you can't fool me."
Her eyes were still stubborn.

Nangong Che couldn't help showing a slight smile on his lips. His face was pale, but he was still handsome. He embraced her in his arms with his intact arms and k*ssed her forehead and side face, suddenly. He asked in a dumb voice, "What did that guy do to you?"

His voice was cold and creepy.

Yu Muwan was excited for a moment, and then he realized that he was asking Cheng Yisheng.

She thought for a while, gently wrapped around his strong waist, and whispered: "He wanted to plot a bad idea, but I didn't let him succeed. I let him fall off the stairs, and the appearance is broken... You don't know how worried I am. , I really thought the baby was in his hand, and he took a voice to me. It was a terrible voice. It was really like a baby calling me mummy hoarse. I was so scared to death..."

Thinking of the tearing pain in his heart at that time, Yu Muwan's voice became more and more misty, his head lowered and buried in his wide neck, his soft white shoulders trembled slightly.

"It's okay..." Nangong Che hugged her, warm lips covering her cold ears, and k*ssed gently, "It's okay, I told them they will follow you no matter what the

situation, and fortunately you are okay. , Otherwise I will kill Cheng Yisheng myself..."

When he whispered the last few words, it was extremely cold, causing Yu Muwan's back to run into a chill.

She knew he was not joking, he was serious.

"Then have you thought about it? What will happen to you if I really accidentally lose my body to someone else?" Yu Muwan asked, raising his eyes and biting his lip.

Nangong Che's deep eyes were a little blurred, looking at her beautiful face that was magnified up close, her breath was held, lest she destroy this quiet and sweet atmosphere, and said in a dumb voice: "I will first find out which guy dared to covet me Nangong Che. Woman, then kill his family, dig his ancestral grave... expose the corpse to the wilderness."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, obviously frightened, her quiet little face turned a little pale, and she looked at him in horror.

"You..." Her sweet voice couldn't come out, only the word was uttered.

"Then take you home, wash it, and continue to imprint my mark on you, so that you can't remember that another man touched your body..." Nangong Che said seriously and jokingly. Then, the muffled voice was slightly sultry.

Yu Muwan finally figured out that he was joking, but the extremely ambiguous language still made her blush, and his clear eyes beat him on the shoulder with blame.

Nangong Che smiled lightly, hugged her tightly, and looked at her peacefully resting in his arms, very satisfied.

"What about you and Xiaoying? What happened to you in Taipei? Do you know who did it now?" Yu Muwan finally asked the question he wanted to ask at the beginning. It was too scary to see his bloody appearance just now. She was so painful that she didn't have time to ask.

Nangong Che stretched his eyebrows, leaned on the pillow, stretched out his hand and gently brought her down on his body, watching her gently lying in front of his chest, stroking her hair and said: "Xiaoying arranged for him from the old man. When they came out of the residence, I had sent someone to follow them. It was raining heavily over there, and I received news that Cheng Yisheng and Luo Qingwan were not very quiet, so I doubled the number of people, but I didn't expect something happened."

"The man sent by the old man was attacked, and the bodyguard next to Xiaoying was shot in the temple behind him. That's why Xiaoying was so scared. He was brave and ran away by himself so that he didn't fall into those hands...I It was after I got the news that I couldn't sit still before I decided to rush to Taipei in person. Fortunately, I was able to meet them and rescue them... Now those people have been controlled by the Taipei police, and it will be soon possible to find out who they are. ."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, his face getting paler, his hands gripped the sheets, and raised his eyes to look at him: "Shot? Did they... Did they use guns?? They used guns to kidnap a child. ?!"

Nangong Che knew that she might not be able to accept this fact, and quietly waited for her emotions to settle down, and stretched out her hand along her hair: "So I must find out who is cooperating with Cheng Yisheng, and find someone here to kidnap the child. , The other side will use the child to threaten you...This is a conspiracy. I want to get the person behind Cheng Yisheng out."

Yu Muwan's heart seemed to be severely scratched and rubbed by a big hand. It was very painful and boring. She couldn't imagine what it was like in Taipei at that time. She only knew that when she saw Xiaoying, his body was dirty

and his face was dirty. Dirty, big beautiful eyes have some red blood, and two small hands are carefully bandaged...

"Birds..." Yu Muwan trembled with anger, tears streaming down, "They are simply beasts..."

Nangong Che held her tightly, his face pale.

I remembered the first time I saw Xiaoying, watching such a small child fleeing on a speeding motorcycle, watching him shuttle in the sweeping bullets, his heartache and anger are beyond words, if possible, those who are For those who died in the gun battle, he would drag them out without hesitation and die again!

Those daring cruel acts...cannot be done by animals!

He is absolutely absolutely and will not let it go.

There was a noise from the door of the ward, and Yu Muwan and Nangong Che looked through the window at the same time——

Nangong Ao didn't know when he came to the hospital. His neat hair was a little messy, and his face was sad, as if he was ten years old in an instant. He looked for the door of the ward, but on the bench at the door he saw the one accompanied by the bodyguard. Xiaoying. There was a frightening light on the little child's face. He wanted to watch Nangong Che take the bullet, but Mommy didn't agree with him life or death. He had to wait here and waited for a long time without hearing any movement inside.

Cut the meat out and take out the metal objects. Shouldn't it be very painful?
?

Xiaoying comforted herself that she must be anesthetized, but remembering the scene where Nangong Che was holding him in her arms and rolling to the

side of the road, he was still scared and distressed. In his small heart, he couldn't carry such strong emotions. And shocked.

Innocent big eyes blinked, and Xiao Ying looked towards the ward again.

"Child...child..." Nangong Ao screamed out of control and trembling, slowing down, throwing away the crutches, and staggering towards Xiaoying. Xiaoying was startled, turned her head to see that it was Nangongao.

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"Is there anything wrong with the child?" Nangongao's eyes flashed vigorously, and he squatted down to hug Xiaoying, and carefully examined, "Is Xiaoying hurt? What's the matter with this hand, show grandpa to see if there is still Other injured places..."

Xiaoying was alert, jumped off the bench, pulled away Nangongao's hand, and looked back at him with guarded eyes.

"Thank you grandpa for your concern, I'm fine."

Nangong Ao was dizzy when he heard this, and he didn't faint while holding the back of the bench. She looked at Xiao Ying with her old eyes and trembled: "Child...you don't recognize Grandpa? I'm grandpa..."

Xiaoying's beautiful face has no expression, and there is no concept of grandfather in her heart. Some are just the scene where Nangong proudly sent him away. When he woke up, he was in a strange city and room. He was five years old and had the stubbornness and dependence that all children should have. God knows how stubborn he is on the surface, but at the same time how much he misses Mommy secretly, how much he wants to cry, Such an old man is cruel, domineering, and impersonal.

Also, there is.

The last picture remained in his little head, the bodyguard who was often juggled by himself, but covered him tightly with his body at the last moment. His small face was pale, and the bloody scene flashed in his mind. .

"Hi, grandpa." Xiaoying stared at him, her eyes clear, and her polite nod.

He is like a little gentleman, even if he is embarrassed, he maintains his politeness and self-esteem, and does not give in.

"Child..." Nangong yelled arrogantly, walked over and squatted in front of him, holding his little hand in a trembled voice, "Grandpa is wrong... Grandpa is wrong, grandpa shouldn't let you go alone In a place as far away as Taipei, grandpa is always confused and hurts you. Grandpa feels worse than anyone else... Don't hate grandpa, don't hate grandpa..."

In the palm of his palm, the rough gauze was wrapped around the little hand, and Nangong proudly lowered his head, feeling that his eyes were already moist. He hadn't been emotional for many years. Now in front of such a small child, his regret has overflowed. Thinking of the child escaping in the rain of bullets, thinking of the heavy rain in Taipei, he didn't know how long he had been exposed to the rain, thinking of life and death so easily exposed to a child, Nangong Ao wished that his life would be repeated again, he would never die. The child is sent away alone!

Xiao Ying finally got rid of the alertness of her eyes. She pressed her small mouth, still not knowing what to say.

"I still said that, if the grandfather does not accept mommy, Xiaoying will not accept that he has a grandfather. Xiaoying has a daddy and mommy. It's great." He is a child, he is not so easy to forgive, he is Be careful.

There was a clear distance in the clear eyes, Xiao Ying pouted, firming her stand.

At the same time, the door of the ward opened.

Yu Muwan walked out, still slender and beautiful, and moving, except that there was a palm print on her white little face. It was obvious that she had been beaten. It was pitiful, but she still did not destroy her dignity and beauty.

"Mr. Nangong." She walked over and took Xiaoying's hand to her side, calling out politely and distantly.

There was a deep depression in Nangong's proud eyes, and he no longer had the strength to argue with the woman in front of him who had no background, no merits, and was not likable. He breathed a sigh of relief and said dumbly: "Girl. ...I didn't mean it...I have made a lot of mistakes in my life. I have made many mistakes since Che's mother. But since the person is gone, I can't make up for it... But look, now The child is still there, it is obviously the flesh and blood of my Nangong family, but it happens to be so alienated from me..."

Nangong Ao couldn't speak any more, her old muddy eyes flickered, "Girl, tell me, how can I be of use to you... No matter how big a legacy I have in my life, it can't be worth my grandson. I say grandpa..."

Xiaoying looked at his decadent and old expression, and was a little frightened. She hugged Mommy's legs and buried half of her face inside, looking at Nangong Ao with some fear and cringe.

"The child's heart is not that complicated. He is very simple and well-behaved. If you treat him well, he must know it, but if you treat him badly, he won't be so stupid that he doesn't perceive it." Yu Muwan's eyes Clear, he said softly, "Mr. Nangong, I took Xiaoying to see his daddy, and I'm lost."

After saying that she was about to take the child away, Nangong Ao suddenly called her: "Girl!"

Yu Muwan stood still, like a pure and pleasant white lily.

"Che... is he okay?"

Yu Muwan's face paled a bit: "He was shot...but now it has been taken out, and the damage is not the key part, so it's okay. This must be your subordinates have reported to you, you still want to know. what?"

Nangong proudly stared at her face, there was no trace of her clever and straightforward words that could hide her, and continued: "Then what about the wound on your face? Who caused it?"

Yu Muwan was startled, and touched his visibly red and swollen left cheek with the back of his hand.

"You shouldn't ask me about this. You should ask your good son-in-law what he did to me. He threatened me with Xiaoying's life. I haven't settled this account with him yet, and-from Taipei. Those people definitely have something to do with him, Mr. Nangong, if you really want to do something for Xiaoying, I hope to find out, I must know who these people are assigning, whether they are dead or alive, bullying me Son, they will pay the price."

Her clear eyes shone sharply.

Nangongao was even more confused, thinking in shock of the name that flashed in his mind-Cheng Yisheng? His only son-in-law, Enxi's husband, Cheng Yisheng? !

The distant memory was awakened, and he just remembered that at the beginning, Yu Muwan and Cheng Yisheng had some entanglements, and Enxi...their relationship between husband and wife has not been good, especially those forces north of Cheng Yisheng. After receiving the bag, he became more and more indifferent to Enxi, and Enxi has been calling him a white-eyed wolf who crossed the river and demolished the bridge...

In the corridor, there was a rush of high-heeled shoes.

Nangong Enxi took her little daughter and walked quickly. Cheng Lanyi couldn't keep up with Mommy's footsteps, so she had to trot and looked at the ward, her eyes blank.

"Brother...Brother?" Nangong Enxi searched from ward to ward, and ran over when she saw Nangongao, "Dad, I heard that my brother was injured. What happened to him, where is he?"

Nangong proudly regained consciousness from his memory, looking at his daughter and grandson in a daze, standing in front of him pretty, he didn't even react for a moment.

Cheng Yisheng... one is their husband, the other is their father... this...

"Your brother is inside, and that girl is taking care of him, it's okay..." Nangong Ao waved his hand, subconsciously feeling that Yu Muwan was taking care of him, and he felt relieved.

Chapter 515

"Why is it her again?!" Nangong Enxi almost jumped up, her starry eyes widened, and she couldn't get angry.

"This woman is so lingering. My brother gets hurt because of her every time. Dad, do you remember the last time? She asked her brother to go to Vietnam and was stabbed. It's fine now. I listened to the people below. My brother went to Taipei and was shot again when he came back! This woman is a broom star, how could she cause so many things to make my brother hurt her?!"

"Okay!" Nangong Ao frowned coldly and interrupted her, "You tell me a few words!"

"..." Nangong Enxi's eyes widened, feeling incredible for his father's interruption.

"Dad...you..." She tightened her little daughter's hand and said tremblingly, "Dad, why are you talking to them? Don't you know that Qingwan and your brother are the right couple? After such a big event, they are still here to k*ss me and my show of affection, do they have a conscience!"

"If you yell here again, go outside," Nangong proudly looked at her coldly, "I wonder if your brother needs to be quiet for rest?"

"I..." Nangong Enxi's face was red and white.

"Uncle...Uncle..." The child Cheng Lanyi also thought of the tall and upright uncle, and screamed vigorously while shaking Mommy's hand.

"Stop yelling!" Nangong Enxi yelled angrily, "Your uncle is fascinated by a b*tch, where is your uncle!"

"Um..." Cheng Lan looked innocent and looked at Mommy with some fear and doubt.

"I'm asking you," Nangong proudly turned his body, suddenly asked seriously, "What is Cheng Yisheng doing recently? How long has he not been home?"

Nangong Enxi's face was even more exciting, embarrassed and slightly angry. He bit his lip and said, "He hasn't come back for a long time, but Dad, don't you think the place arranged for him is too far? Every time he goes back and forth, he has to fly. Even if it's a flight back to City Z, it's a busy business and never go home. It's fine if you don't go home. It's okay if you don't look at me, but he doesn't even look at Yiyi! Huh, what a white-eyed wolf eating soft food, we were The family helped him so much, and even divided the property to take care of him, and now he returns to me like this? Stinky man... I really can't give him a lesson!"

"Where is he now? Do you know?" Nangong's expression became more serious.

"I..." Nangong Enxi became more and more embarrassed, "Of course I know, he must be dealing with official affairs, what's wrong?"

"Humph!" Nangong snorted proudly from his nose, "You brave and brainless person, show me a good look at him! Also figure out what bad things he did!"

"Bad thing?" Nangong Enxi asked with a frown and frowned. "Dad, you have to have a basis for your words. What's wrong with Cheng Yisheng? I know he is bothered, but men are bothered? Nothing, how else can he provoke him? You? Didn't he take care of the industries in the north very well?"

"It's okay for him to spend his heart, but don't spend it on people who shouldn't spend it!" Nangong Ao said angrily, "I have to see him quickly and make things clear, you..."

"Mr. Nangong." A faint male voice interrupted him.

Nangong proudly raised his eyes and saw a man in a black uniform, obviously the person next to Che, politely approached him, gave him a small monitor pen, and began to play out the picture from the small screen. Also flow out.

Nangong Ao was a little at a loss, picked up the glasses hanging on his chest and put on them, carefully watching the scene.

—The clear image was recorded from the crack of the door. He could see that Yu Muwan and Cheng Yisheng quarreled and went downstairs. Cheng Yisheng hugged her tightly. She struggled and there was intense friction between the two. , Cheng Yisheng finally accidentally tripped over the steps by her and rolled down. Yu Muwan ran towards the door, shaking the door lock desperately...

Nangongao's eyes opened wider and wider, and her brows frowned.

—After that, there was a huge noise, the door was knocked open, the door panel fell sideways and was about to hit Yu Muwan, and the picture was in a

trance, it was the scene where Cheng Yisheng cursed and escaped from the window...

"This is...this is..." Nangong Ao looked at the sudden fire, and trembled.

"This is a picture of us rescuing Miss Yu from a building on the outskirts of the city center more than an hour ago," the man said in a low voice, "Master let me show it to you."

"What? What picture?" Nangong Enxi was curious, as if he heard her husband's voice inside, he rushed forward suspiciously, took the pen, and looked at the small screen.

When she finished reading her face turned pale, she fell to the floor with a trembling pen in her hand.

"What's going on... What's going on..." Nangong Enxi looked at the man with surprised eyes, "How can my husband be with Yu Muwan? That fox went to seduce him again, didn't she? My brother is not enough, do you want to hook up my husband?!"

The man was speechless.

Hooking up the corner of his mouth, the man said lightly: "Whatever Miss Nangong thinks, there are some facts that you don't want to admit, but it seems that your husband is forcing other women. This situation should be called attempted rape."

These words resounded like thunder in Nangong Enxi's mind.

"Who did you say about the attempted rape? Who did you say about the attempted rape!" She got excited, stepped forward and pushed the man, "My husband loves me very much, even if my husband is bothered, he knows that this is his home. No matter how the flowers will come back, when will it be

your turn for someone who has no name and no surname to point fingers and gibberish here!"

The man looked indifferent and self-assured, letting her push him, he was full of arrogance and apathy.

"Don't be fooling around!" Nangong proudly stopped frowning. He really couldn't understand the self-deception of his daughter.

"You can figure out this matter for me, how did he apologize to Mu Wan! Also, what has he done from this morning to the present, is it related to Xiaoying's attack? So don't let me find out that there is something to do with me and dare to harm my grandson. Not only will I let him go bankrupt, but whether his life can be kept is a question!"

Nangong's face was pale with arrogance, and his veins were violent. Thinking of everything Xiaoying had suffered, his whole body was about to explode. He was old and old, and all his sorrows could be concentrated, so that all those who touched his grandson regretted their next life. go with!

"No...you are all lying to me, you are all lying to me!" Nangong Enxi screamed back, looking at them with hostility, "My husband wouldn't do such a thing!"

Chapter 516

Cheng Lanyi was staggered by her, looking at Mommy's face a little scared.

"Grandpa, grandpa..." Cheng Lanyi wanted to get rid of Nangong Enxi's hand and go to Nangongao.

Nangong Enxi was very emotional, and she resisted her tears, and she didn't believe that what she just saw was true. She was taken aback when she saw her daughter struggling. As soon as the force of her fingers was loosened, she broke free and looked at her. The small figure threw into Nangong's proud arms, calling grandpa reliantly.

"You wait... all wait! I will prove to you that my husband is innocent, and I don't believe in any rape! If I know that it is Yu Muwan that b*tch seduce my husband first, I can't spare her , I just hate her, I hate her!" Nangong Enxi yelled angrily, turned and wanted to run out, and saw Yu Muwan's beautiful and quiet face in the window of the ward, and even the clear palm prints on his face , She clenched her fists and ran out.

"You guys keep up with her, watch me carefully, don't let her have an accident!" After all, it was the daughter of the prostitute, Nangong was arrogant, and Leng Ao Tieqing's face calmed down, and he appointed two people to protect her.

"Grandpa...Is your uncle injured?" Cheng Lanyi raised her face and looked at the ward, shaking her grandfather's arm.

"Yes, uncle is injured, but he is almost healed." Nangong Ao hugged her little granddaughter, feeling that the only comfort in her heart now is that both children are fine, and those children, those messy things that make people angry and upset. , Has tortured him so much that the whole person is haggard.

"Auntie!" Cheng Lanyi was suddenly excited when he saw Yu Muwan's figure, and pointed at her.

Nangong Ao patted her on the back, and whispered unconsciously, "That's not the aunt...That's Xiaoying's mom, and it may be your aunt in the future. Yiyi must be good and learn how to behave..."

*

Nangong Enxi ran out, jumped into his red sports car, and drove towards the place where Cheng Yisheng settled in the Z city office.

Recalling the picture she had just seen in her mind, Cheng Yisheng's eyes were slightly scarlet and she hugged Yu Muwan over, no matter how hard she

struggled, the greed in her eyes was so obvious...Nangong Enxi's delicate nails Almost pinched into the steering wheel!

As a husband and wife, Cheng Yisheng has never shown that kind of expression to her. Before marriage, he was always gentle and gentle, and looked very spoiled and tender, but he did not expect that he would often leave her alone after marriage. ! At the beginning, he would not go home for several days and nights and would explain, but later developed to a few months without seeing other people, he didn't even have a phone call.

He was really gentle...He can hold her and stroke her belly very carefully, saying that Eun-xi should pay attention, don't eat cold and irritating foods that will hurt the baby, and he will help her cover her with a quilt late at night. Sleeping with her... But how long have you left her in those days? Every time he goes home, he just hugs his daughter, buys a bunch of gifts for her, and doesn't spend time with her. Sometimes she has a bad temper and asks him to reason and throw out the secret pictures of him and other women naked. Show him, it was so noisy, he was just indifferent at first, and then turned into a mockery.

"Nangong Enxi, you really should take a picture in the mirror, and look at your face to see if you are like a shrew... Marry me, do you think you are still the old lady who had nothing to worry about? Do you want to divorce or sue? Me? I don't object to you taking these dirty photos out to publish, let's see if I am embarrassed or your Nangong family is ashamed!" His threat is like a plague, closely entwining Nangong Enxi's consciousness, she can do it every time Caught his handle for stealing fishy, but she has nothing to do!

She was fooling around, she threw things, she pointed at his nose to swear, he just smiled coldly, and slapped her when he couldn't listen! !

Nangong Enxi's red sports car ran wildly on the road, with hatred and humiliation in his eyes, and tremblingly adjusted the gear, drove it to the maximum, and didn't care about running a few red lights.

Finally arrived at the office building where Cheng Yisheng used to stay.

She rushed in, knocked on the ground with her high heels, and walked over to the front desk and said, "Where is Cheng Yisheng? I know he is back in City Z. If he is on it, I will go up to see him if you tell me!"

The lady at the front desk was slightly taken aback, but she still didn't respond, Nangong Enxi still had to rush upstairs.

"Hey—!" The lady at the front desk hurriedly stopped her, "Miss Nangong! Mr. Cheng is not here today. Don't go up there, you won't find anyone."

"Are there?" Nangong Enxi sneered, "I don't know if he's there? I know where the others are. I'm not in the office or go home. Which woman's gentle country is in? Don't tell me. I'm going to accompany any client. My father gave him such a fat industry, how can he accompany the client!"

The lady at the front desk stood in front of her lightly and firmly. Seeing her angry look, she smiled lightly: "Then I don't know. I don't know where Mr. Cheng likes to go. You can find it if you know. Ah, don't come here to ask for someone, there is really no one here."

Nangong Enxi burst into anger from his chest, and slapped her hand "pop!" It hit the front desk lady in the face!

A loud, crisp sound attracted the attention of people in the entire empty hall.

"You little front desk dare to talk to me like this. Believe it or not, I can fire you with a word. You let you live a life of a pauper forever! Do you dare to provoke me?!"

The lady at the front desk was surprised with hatred in her surprised eyes, but she didn't dare to say anything. She covered her face and sneered in a low voice: "What kind of tugging, but she's just an abandoned woman. She is so arrogant and domineering by a man, stupid!"

“What are you talking about?!” Nangong Enxi caught the voice and shouted with wide eyes.

The lady at the front desk lowered her eyes, took a gentle breath and said politely: “If you don’t believe me, just go up, I’m afraid to talk to you!”

If you are beaten, you will be beaten, and you will be bitten by a dog.

Nangong Enxi trembled with anger. She pointed to the front desk and said, “You wait for me, wait for me!”

After speaking, she took the elevator and rushed upstairs.

After shopping around for a whole circle, she still found nothing. Only then did Nangong Enxi realize that the young lady hadn’t deceived her. When she came down, her delicate face was terribly black, and her eyes sparkled with crystal tears. Everyone around was watching, Nangong Enxi muttered, “What are you looking at!”

The explosive roar made everyone look back, fearful, but also mocking and contempt in their hearts. The woman abandoned by the man is embarrassed. This woman is actually unconscious, so stupid as to make people feel ridiculous.

Nangong Enxi jumped into the car, not believing in evil, opened the locator she had previously installed in Cheng Yisheng’s private car, looked at the situation above, and found it in less than half a minute—that car was on the third ring road of Z city, huh, He really is back!

She knew that this car could not be started except Cheng Yisheng. She used this method to investigate all of his mistress’s information before, and when he left, she ran to the mistress’s house to maimed or disfigured the people, and let them all go to hell!

"Haha..." Nangong Enxi smiled abnormally, thinking of the cruel things she had done, the delicate and fair face in the rearview mirror became a bit scary, she said dumbly, "You want to run again Which woman's house to go to? Cheng Yisheng... I am tired of following you, and I will get you out personally when I die today!"

Adjusting the speed of the car to the maximum, Nangong Enxi followed in the direction of the car.

She remembered countless nights when her daughter pitifully asked her why her daddy didn't come back. She was impatient to coax the child, so she had to go to bed quickly and throw her out without sleeping! That's how Yiyi gets scared more and more timid!

However, she has no choice... She is the eldest lady of the Nangong family. She has not been cowardly, has not been unwilling, and has nothing that she can't get! The man and family she wants most are already in her hands. She must prove to everyone that she is doing well, and she has no regrets at all! She was right... She definitely did not choose wrong!

but.....

That's tired...it hurts...

Nangong Enxi thought about his indifference and her changes over the past five years. She only felt that the little girl who spoiled her in front of her brother was gone. Now she is just a b*tch, just a wife who was abandoned by her husband, she even Not a good mom!

The car was finally on the same road as Cheng Yisheng.

Nangong Enxi looked at the front from a distance, and finally could see Cheng Yisheng's white car turning off the bridge. She followed along, tracking all the way, only that he was getting more and more familiar with this direction.

—Where is he going?

Nangong Enxi's face was pale. In order not to let him notice that he had to slow down, her red sports car was too bright and easy to detect. She had to slow down and follow the red dot on the locator to his destination.

Cheng Yisheng's car stopped.

After a while, Nangong Enxi's car also slowly stopped nearby. She was a little startled, a little confused, because she knew this place very well, and it would be Luo Mansion if she walked more than a hundred meters ahead.

This is sister Qingwan's home! ...What is he doing here?

With great curiosity, Nangong Enxi followed and looked quietly behind the stone monument. Only then did he find that Cheng Yisheng, who came out of the car, had blood dripping on his face, one arm was wounded, and he knocked on Luo Qingwan's door. .

Someone opened the door, and from a long distance, one could still see that it was Sister Qingwan.

So beautiful and so haggard.

Luo Qingwan was stunned when he opened the door, looking at the man with blood on his face, he was alarmed, and he would close the door after he copied the doorknob. Unexpectedly, Cheng Yisheng held the door with a "bang!" And an elegant smile said: "Why, don't you welcome me in?"

"Go out..." Luo Qingwan's voice trembled, as if seeing a devil, pressing the door hard, "You go out!!"

Chapter 517

Cheng Yisheng didn't say a word, her bloody face was green, letting her push the door madly and trying to close it, Cheng Yisheng just supported her with her arms, mocking the woman's loss of control and fear.

"What do you want..." Luo Qingwan tried too many times but couldn't close the door. She shed tears between fright and fear, and said with a trembling, "I did everything you want me to do! You call me I haven't refused anyway! What do you want?!"

She ran out of strength, but the door still couldn't be closed. Cheng Yisheng outside tightly held the doorknob with his blood-stained hand, and pushed it open fiercely! Luo Qingwan's whole body was thrown back several steps, full of panic, and backed away.

"What can I do?" Cheng Yisheng's cold eyes stared at her with murderous aura, but the corners of his mouth still wore a delicate and gentle smile, "Stopping such a useless teammate, I can't do anything well... You said, if I hold the child in my hand, will she still dare to treat me so violently?... If you, a b*tch, can help me hijack Xiaoying, wouldn't Mu Wan be in my hands? , I can't be guilty of playing tricks with me, and brought Nangong Che's people to clean up me!"

His voice became more and more ethereal, but the last few words came out with a low growl!

With ice scum in the eagle eyes, it stabs Luo Qingwan on the opposite side.

"Don't come...Don't come!" Luo Qingwan stepped back, affixed her back to the bookshelf with various magazines, her face pale, and she looked around vigilantly, "My parents are not here for the time being, but my housekeeper is in the attic to clean up. Things, parents don't know when to come back...you go quickly! I beg you, go quickly!"

What she fears most is not being satirized by Cheng Yisheng, but that the dirty and cruel deeds between them are known to everyone! She is the Luo family eldest, tall and beautiful, gentle and generous, with the best appearance and the most abundant inner life. She is absolutely worthy of him when she marries Nangong Che. She is not a sinister villain, and she has no hands. Stained with blood.

"Where can I go?" Cheng Yisheng snorted, and threw his bloody car key on the coffee table in her living room. With a crisp sound, his white suit was stained with dust and blood and walked towards her, "You Do you know that there are Nangong Che's everywhere now, although he himself is lying in the hospital, but his people have monitored every place I can go, I can't go anywhere, I can't go back if I have a home! Luo Qingwan...You are not much better than me in this matter, so why don't you need to be punished? Hmm?"

"Don't say it anymore..." Luo Qingwan frowned, and there was pain between her eyebrows. "I have not had a good time all day. My mind is full of images of my hands stained with blood. I'm almost tortured crazy! Che! Is he injured?...Is it because of my intervention that made him injured?!"

Cheng Yisheng's face finally changed drastically.

He walked up a few steps coldly, no matter what Luo Qingwan's screams pinched her neck fiercely, and dragged him in front of him!

"...Injured? You are really concerned about whether Nangong Che is injured!" Cheng Yisheng's face was pale, and the murderous intent in his eyes was terrifying, "Then whether I was hurt, did you see it? I have nowhere to go but to go. Did you see that you came to take refuge here?! You really didn't become his fiancée in vain. At this time, even if he hates you so badly that he wants to get rid of you sooner, you will feel disgusted and want to greet you... Haha , Why are you so cheap?"

Luo Qingwan's neck was pinched by him, her hands were covered and she wanted to poke it away, she wanted to ask for help, but she couldn't breathe, her eyes widened and her body convulsed.

"Then do you remember us?" Cheng Yisheng looked at her helpless expression, suddenly pulled her neck close to her, and asked in a dumb voice, "It is said that you and I are a couple of days. But at any rate there are skin relatives... Qingwan, your first time is mine. I am your first man. Don't you plan to protect me at this time..."

Luo Qingwan was speechless, her face turned from pale to purple.

Cheng Yisheng smiled, and put his other hand down from her neckline, pulling her neckline apart along the beautiful curve of her neck! Touch down with the palm of your hand, until the softness and tenderness of her chest... It's really plump and firm!

"..." Luo Qingwan trembled, as if suffocated.

At this moment, the servant came downstairs and suddenly noticed that there was a man's voice in the living room. She thought it was a guest coming, but the more she heard it, the more something was wrong, she hurried downstairs to take a look.

"Ah——!!!" The servant saw a blood-stained man pinching their young lady, and his hands were so dishonestly that he slid into her body to fumble, his face paled in fright, and he fell down with a scream On the stairs.

Cheng Yisheng's sharp eyes looked upstairs and saw the servant who had fallen down.

"Heh... there really is a servant..." Cheng Yisheng said half jokingly, with a fierce light in his eyes.

He pinched Luo Qingwan severely, and then suddenly released her! Cheng Yisheng walked upstairs in a stride. The servant's eyes widened with fright. When he got up, he stumbled and ran upstairs. There was a call on the second floor. She must call the master and wife immediately!

Cheng Yisheng's footsteps also disappeared on the second floor. Luo Qingwan was breathing desperately on the floor of the living room, mouthing her life from the dying border, her whole body convulsed.

And outside the door at this moment, after Nangong Che waited for Cheng Yisheng to enter, she couldn't see the picture inside. She drove to the other direction and entered from the garden behind their house. You can see through the gap that the curtain is occasionally lifted by the wind. Clear the picture inside. She was taken aback when she saw Cheng Yisheng's body covered in blood. She was even more confused when she pinched Luo Qingwan's neck to speak. She didn't dare to interrupt them rashly, because she didn't know what happened between them! She held her breath and watched until Cheng Yisheng chased the servant to the second floor.

Luo Qingwan finally slowed down on the ground, only to hear screams and fights on the second floor along the stairs. Soon, the voice became lower and lower, lower and lower...

She stood up trembling, chanting the servant's name, and ran to the second floor with full of fear, only to see Cheng Yisheng had come down from the second floor!

He originally had a little blood on his hands, now covered with viscous blood, drop by drop down the stairs of their house.

"...!" Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, and she was so frightened that she was completely lost, and she trembled back: "What have you done...Xiaoxiao? Cheng Yisheng, what have you done!!"

Chapter 518

The voice she just heard was so terrifying, so sharp, like a desperate struggle before death, painful...

"Your servant... really bad..." Cheng Yisheng wiped the blood on his left hand with a piece of cloth on his right hand. It was obviously a hand-cleaning cloth that the servant kept on his waist. After wiping it, he threw it aside. "I actually ran to call your parents...Tsk, Qingwan, you say, if you tell your parents, it would be bad...So, I will solve her for you first..."

Luo Qingwan's eyes opened wider and wider, and a staggered one almost fell unsteadily on the ground!

She remembered the sharp screams of the servant Xiaoxiao, the dull sounds like falling, and then looked at the blood in Cheng Yisheng's hands, her face was pale! ...He killed someone...Cheng Yisheng killed someone himself! ! !

"... a**hole..." Luo Qingwan let go of the handle of the stairs, staggered back, and her anger was like gossip, her whole body was broken and angry to the extreme, big tears poured out from her eyes, hissed with a sharp, already changed voice. Yelled, "Cheng Yisheng, you bastard!!! How can you kill... You actually killed someone with your own hands!! You are a beast, a devil, you must die!!"

She was on the verge of madness, and the bruises on her neck were joined together, and she could still see the traces of a man's palms pinching on it. She trembled all over, she couldn't stand still, and her tears were crazy and hot. Fall down!

Cheng Yisheng's eyes were scarlet, just a small smile, which made people feel hairy.

"Don't get excited...Qingwan, who can this be to blame???" Cheng Yisheng walked down, approaching her slowly, and saw Luo Qingwan retreating from

hell and death because of the huge shock and horror, as if trying to stay away from hell and death. A little further, Cheng Yisheng smiled, "You didn't help me do things well, I just told you a noisy and disobedient servant to shut up... I really deserve you. I am now homeless and I was When Nangong Che captured those images, I can no longer hang around in front of the old man Nangong, let alone have a safe residence. I am destined to be chased and killed by Nangong Che in my life!"

With bloodshot eyes, Cheng Yisheng roared.

He understands Nangong Che's character and moves his woman, he can indeed drive people to death! It wasn't that he didn't return home with a fluke, but the person arranged by Nangong Che was lurking in his home, and he almost lost his life there!

Fleeing... It was only one day, and he couldn't go anywhere. In this city of Z, where he and Mu Wan had been in love and struggled together, he didn't even have a place for Cheng Yisheng! He must run away to avoid those hunts!

"You deserve it..." Luo Qingwan's face was terribly pale, with sweat in her palms. She wanted to call the police and wanted to take down the murderer. The anger in her heart was overwhelming. She yelled, "These are what you deserve. You want to get Yu Muwan by all means, you can kill even a five-year-old child, forcing me to send someone to kidnap the child, do you know how many people died?! Isn't their fate?! Cheng Yisheng... ..You are not a human, you are simply not a human!"

Tears fell with the cry of crying and screaming, and the voice complained.

Cheng Yisheng's face became terrifying, sharply green, but then he smiled slightly, extremely hideously.

"I never wanted to go to hell alone..." He slowly approached her, "What do you call me so? You are as bad as me... Five years ago you instigated the old man, Enxi, and Jiang. It was so miserable and so miserable at night that you

indirectly sent her to Nangong Che's bed...Do you remember the time when you instigated Enxi to send someone to drive and hit her, when she had children in her stomach... Now that I killed a child, you still think I am a beast and I am not a human being. What about you?"

Cheng Yisheng leaned over and grabbed her wrist, making her concentrate on hearing each word clearly and not to escape, "You are not a beast... You are a human, you are a good person... Are you?"

Thinking of the bloody and cruel scenes of that year, Luo Qingwan desperately shook her head, her tears were even more fierce, trying to get rid of those evils.

"No...I didn't do those, none of them!" She shouted hoarsely. She really instigated many people. She really pushed Yu Muwan into the abyss step by step. Those things were so long ago that they were still vivid when they remembered. Cheng Yisheng kept talking next to her, not missing a word. , She almost broke down!

Outside the window at this moment, Nangong Enxi could see that the whole mind was detached from the body, his face was pale, his hands tightly clutched the curtains to hear more...Five years ago...Five years ago! !

But why are they entangled? ? Why did her husband of Nangong Enxi ran to threaten other women? He was pursued and killed by his brother. Is it true that he kidnapped Yu Muwan and wanted to rape her? ! ! Nangong Enxi felt cold for a while, almost fainted, holding back the curtain tightly, and continued to look inside with sad and scarlet eyes.

"Qingwan..." Cheng Yisheng clutched her wrist firmly, staring condescendingly at her sad little face, eyes blurred, sneered, stretched out his hand to untie his tie, and moved slowly, "Let's go to hell together." ,good or not?"

Luo Qingwan didn't realize it until she saw Cheng Yisheng tie her tie on her wrist, grabbed her against his body, and slowly tied her wrists behind her, and then she realized that she was invincible.

"No!!" Luo Qingwan's face was pale, she broke free suddenly, staggered backwards crazily, she could understand Cheng Yisheng's thoughts, she remembered the extremely humiliating posture when she was ruined by him last time...This man is a devil! She must escape!

She thought in confusion in her mind, as if she was in hell, staggering to the door, trying to unscrew the door and run out.

A gleam of cold flashed in Cheng Yisheng's eyes, and the moment she ran to the door, she stepped forward and grabbed the hair scattered on her back, pulled her back to her with a sudden pull, listening to her screaming incomparably Melodious.

"It's your blessing that I can drag you to hell..." Cheng Yisheng grabbed her hair and breathed in her ear. "Think about it, if Nangong Che knew that those people in Taipei belonged to you. You arranged for the murderer with bullets in front of your son. Guess what he would do to you??? He might not have me, but he would definitely be crueller than me... Remember the last time those relatives from your family ran there Did the supermarket make trouble for Mu Wan? Do you think he wanted to make those b*tch women crippled and beg along the street for fun? Haha...Those people are now dying more than one, but Nangong Che doesn't want Mu Wan to know So there is no publicity..."

"Luo Qingwan, the things you did are thousands of times more vicious than these people! You didn't go after he gave you, think about how he would treat you!" Cheng Yisheng gritted his teeth and said in her ear.

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, thinking about the incident last time. The words "begging along the street" severely cut her heart. She shuddered when she thought of the hidden dark light in Nangong Che's eyes!

But during these moments of loss of consciousness, Cheng Yisheng had tied her wrists firmly behind her back with a tie, pinched her chin, and k*ssed her lips heavily.

"...!!!" Luo Qingwan's eyes widened before she realized her situation, "Cheng Yisheng, you let me go!"

"But don't worry... I remember the taste of your body, it's very good, based on this, as long as I am not dead, I will protect you, huh? So be obedient to me..." Cheng Yisheng's eyes were dark and he picked her up His body walked towards the sofa.

Luo Qingwan screamed and struggled, kicking her legs violently, Cheng Yisheng dodged without a trace until her foot hit the transparent coffee table, too hard and blood flowed, but he just hooked his mouth and laughed cold and innocent.

"Don't struggle, I will make you comfortable... Remember it, this is the punishment for your poor handling, and it is the proof that you will be tied to me in the future! I'm done playing, you f*cking too You must follow along!" Cheng Yisheng cursed a few words with a gloomy expression, leaned down and pressed her knees to suppress her legs, listened to her heartbreaking scream, reached out into her short skirt and pulled the stockings Open, quickly liberate my bathing look, break her legs and move towards the past, in the sound of her crying and hissing, tried the soft depth, violently penetrated! !

Luo Qingwan's stern cry shocked Nangong Enxi who was peeping outside the window!

Cheng Yisheng inhaled, venting his anger and hatred. He moved vigorously. He stretched out his hand to completely pull the collar in front of her, pulled off the bra, and covered it to perform his beastly behavior.

Luo Qingwan's cry was getting lower and lower, and she lost herself more and more in such an assault. Cheng Yisheng kept saying things like this in her ear,

making her believe that she had done so many wrong things and there was no room for recovery. The heart has been broken to the extreme, and the body is filthy... She has long been ineligible to marry Nangong Che!

No one noticed that the peeping figure outside the window had disappeared, and no one knew where she had gone...

Nangong Enxi was top-heavy and pale. The moment she saw them mingling together for a while, all the roles that these two men played in her life flashed through her mind. All the pictures, she stumbled towards her red sports car. , Started the car, tremblingly stepped on the throttle to the maximum, and drove in the direction of Luo's gate!

The door was tightly closed. Nangong Enxi stepped on the gas pedal from a distance, screamed angrily and sadly, drove the car and rushed over, the car rushed up the steps, "Boom!" There was a huge noise, the whole door And the lock on the door was broken! !

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The house trembled because of the loud noise. The red sports car stopped for a while and then slowly retreated from the steps. The whole car seemed to fall apart.

Nangong Enxi got out of the car, trembling and painful from the impact, ran over and opened the door fiercely, watching the two people entangled on the sofa wide with tearful eyes, and gasping violently.

On the sofa, Cheng Yisheng was stunned by this huge sound, and subconsciously looked back, only to see Shi Nangong Enxi, the figure with the light behind her back, and Luo Qingwan's gaze was tilted, and she also saw her!

At the moment they are #已Shield#, Luo Qingwan lay there in a half-enjoyment and half-pain posture. The same is the eyes of the two people, looking at Nangong Enxi in shock and embarrassment.

“Ah!!!” A tearing scream erupted from Nangong Enxi’s mouth. She watched all this with tears streaming down her face, grabbing all the things she could grab on their shelf and pushing them to the ground! Picking up the desk lamp next to him and rushing over, he smashed at the pair of dog men and women fiercely! !

“b*tch... beast!!! I read you wrong, you shameless adulterer and adulteress, I will kill you, kill you!!!” Nangong Enxi roared wildly, tears streaming down her eyes. With all his faces, he hit Cheng Yisheng violently with a lamp.

Cheng Yisheng raised his hand to block it, but it didn’t block it. Fortunately, it didn’t hurt much when the lamp hit him, but the lamp broke more than half. His handsome face was blue, and he was hit on his forehead in a daze, groaning in pain.

Suddenly pulling his belt to get up, Cheng Yisheng gnashed his teeth and cursed: “You shrew... where did you come from?!”

Nangong Enxi screamed, ignored it, and continued to hit Luo Qingwan below with the lamp. This beautiful and kind face comforted her when she was so confused and angry, but she did not expect that the person who stabbed her in the end would be her!

“Luo Qingwan...you b*tch, you slut!!! I treat you like a sister, you actually treat me like this, seduce my husband, and have sex with him in front of me! I’m going to kill you! Kill you !” The desk lamp slammed towards Luo Qingwan, her hands were tied and there was no resistance at all, she could only let the blood flow from the desk lamp to her.

“Nangong Enxi, you’re enough!” Cheng Yisheng stepped forward and grabbed her arm, with a sharp light in her cold eyes, “You the f*ck really want to kill

someone, don't you? Heh... I'll tell you our relationship So what? How many women I have sex with is not bad for her! No matter how foolish you are, I will throw you out!"

Nangong Enxi screamed, "Pop!" He got a slap on his face!

Tears whirling, she yelled: "Cheng Yisheng! You ungrateful bastard, my father gave you such a rich property, and I married you to give birth to a daughter. That's how you treated me! When did you get along with Luo Qingwan? Yes, she is my brother's fiancée!!! You two bastards... b*tch, men and women!!"

"Enxi... not like this..." Luo Qingwan's forehead was smashed, bleeding, crying and trembled, "You believe me, Enxi, I was forced by this beast! I was forced! "

"You shut up!!" Nangong Enxi shouted, eyes scarlet, "Luo Qingwan, do you know how much you let me down? I have been helping you, and I told you in front of my grandfather and brother. How many words and many things I have done, I treat you as a sister, and you as my destined sister-in-law in my life! But I didn't expect you to be so cheap...so cheap..."

"Just wait for the retribution..." Nangong Enxi said fiercely, staring at the two with tears, and suddenly laughed and shouted, "Your retribution is here now!!!"

Chapter 520

Cheng Yisheng narrowed his eyes, pulled Nangong Enxi's wrist fiercely, and asked in a dumb voice, "What did you do?"

Based on his understanding of Nangong Enxi, she would never show such an expression when she hadn't done anything secretly. There is nothing terrifying about her when she is snarling around. The most terrifying thing about her is that she can do a lot of impulsive things for a while! It is simply no, yes, forgive, forgive! !

"Haha...what did I do?" Nangong Enxi stared at him coldly, "Are you afraid of what I did? Are you afraid of me if you do such dirty things?!"

"Nangong Enxi!" Cheng Yisheng's face turned blue, and she clenched her wrists tighter. "Don't force me to be rough with you. If it weren't for Yiyi's sake, I would have divorced you! If you see this, you can see it. If you dare to publicize it, I will just abolish you!"

Nangong Enxi stared at his angry eyes, with water and scarlet in his eyes, and he laughed madly: "Hahaha...for Yiyi? Cheng Yisheng, you still have the face to tell me that it is for Yiyi! You ungrateful! White-eyed wolf, bastard who eats soft rice! If it weren't for getting the property under my father's hand, would you spend so many years with me?! You want to kick me when you get it, there are so good things in the world Is it something?!"

"You're right!" Cheng Yisheng didn't want to conceal any more, and sneered. "I just dumped you when I was strong enough, so what? Nangong Enxi, tell me what you did... You give me speak!"

His vigorous roar continued. Nangong Enxi personally heard the cruelest sentence from him. His face turned pale, and his heart was buzzing. It felt like the entire five-year marriage was struck by this sentence. Smash! !

For five years, she was like a puppet, beautiful on the surface, and angry behind her back...

For five years, she watched his lover spread a scandal, watched him start a career, and took his daughter by herself...

In five years, her husband just waited five years to get rid of her, to chase after the woman who abandoned him before last year...

...

Nangong Enxi's whole spirit collapsed, and tears fell from his eyes hot and big, without a trace of strength.

"Enxi..." Cheng Yisheng looked at the despair and pain in her eyes, softened his tone, and said in a muted voice, "Enxi, listen to me, I just want to taste what other women are like. Be careful of the woman who touched your brother, you are obedient, as long as I don't say it, I won't divorce you, I treat you well, treat Yiyi well... You should have not seen or heard everything today... You see Look, what good is it for you to make such a big noise?"

Expose the scandal of her husband-Cheng Yisheng is sure, Nangong Enxi doesn't have that much courage. She has a good face, she can't tolerate others to insult her, and she can't tolerate anyone pointing fingers at her!

Nangong Enxi stared at Cheng Yisheng and laughed haha.

Cheng Yisheng's face was pale, just waiting for Nangong Enxi to reply, but instead of consciously, she laughed more wildly. Cheng Yisheng's face became gloomy, and she said dumbly: "Don't laugh! Tell me...you have done it. No? What did you do!!"

Nangong Enxi's hand was about to shatter. She endured the severe pain. She smiled with pain and despair, and said sadly: "Cheng Yisheng, don't think too beautiful... It's too late... I just shot you stealing The fishy photos were passed on to my father... I also passed on to Luo Shu and Luo Qingwan's mother!! Hahaha...you can't hide...I want my father to see what you are, you are waiting for my father and Brother break down!! And you!"

She looked at Luo Qingwan with hatred: "Shameless woman...gave my brother a green hat and you still want to marry him... Go and dream! I want you to expose the world and lose your reputation!"