

The Contract Lover

Chapter 521

On the sofa, Luo Qingwan was dripping with blood on her forehead, soaking strands of hair on her side, staring at Nangong Enxi with wide eyes, her lips pale and bloodless.

She passed the photo to her father...and mother...and...Nangong proud...

"No..." Luo Qingwan's voice was misty and misty, her beautiful big eyes concealed despair and fear, as if only breath came out, followed by the violent vibration of the vocal cords and the tremor of breath, "No!!! "

Her dirtiest side... the shameless side... the side she desperately wanted to hide... it was so exposed to them! !

Overwhelming memories flow over... She is the most proud and outstanding daughter in front of her parents. She is the simple but crisp and beautiful woman on the Paris T stage. She is the generous, intelligent and virtuous daughter-in-law in Nangong's proud heart... She is not a b*tch! Not a slut who is obscenely entangled with a married man! !

The strong contrast and fear made Luo Qingwan scream, her body was still half naked, she was shaking all over, screaming and crying in pain, her whole body was curled up, and the broken clothes could not cover the bruise marks on her body...

"Nangong Enxi...you f*cking want to die, don't you!" Cheng Yisheng burst out with a violent roar, and pulled Nangong Enxi by the arm and slammed her in front of him, her deep and thick eyes as if to kill someone. !

"Hehe..." There were tears in Nangong Enxi's eyes, but it was more of cold brutality and comfort after revenge. "You scold, get angry, and shout at me!! I just drove and opened the door. Passed your photos! Don't worry, it's not

enough... I am a humble abandoned woman in the eyes of the whole world, don't you think I don't know?! How many years those people have told me in secret , How many insults and abuses I have received, how many people at the bottom holding my Nangong family's rice bowl laugh at me and despise me! But now it's all right...I broke you all...Haha, even if there is hell in this world , You will also go to hell before me!!!"

Cheng Yisheng looked at Nangong Enxi with cold eyes, clenched his hands tightly, and couldn't bear it anymore. "Pop!" He slapped Nangong Enxi's face with a fierce slap!

She screamed and couldn't stand still, "Bang!" she fell on the coffee table.

Cheng Yisheng gasped coldly, grabbed her fiercely in the past, and broke her chin in her painful cry: "You *btch*... *do you want to ruin me? I'm your fcking husband.* , It's your daughter's father, you actually want to ruin me!! I endured the humiliation and reorganized for five years, and lived for five years under the oppression and humiliation of your Nangong family, and you completely ruined me with one photo!...Nangong Enxi, You are f*cking cruel!"

His face had become ferocious and ferocious, pinching Nangong Enxi's mandible almost strangled her to death.

Nangong Enxi was still smiling, looking at this completely deformed face in front of her, her bones were broken by the pain, but she still smiled, and said slurredly, "My daughter...not as dirty as you... Dad...I actually love you...for so many years...for the first time I think you...so ugly...so beast..."

The man who wanted to strangle her in a hurry.

It was the man she had cherished for five years, thinking about living with him for a lifetime even if she tolerated the humiliation.

Her daughter's father...hehe...

And outside the smashed door, the red sports car slammed into the mirror and stopped in place, and someone broke in.

"Miss Nangong!!" The two bodyguards outside saw Nangong Enxi who was being pinched on the coffee table and ran over here with a shout.

Cheng Yisheng was shocked, pinched Nangong Enxi in his hand, and violent light flashed in his eyes. He trembled: "You actually brought your helper here...Nangong Enxi, I simply underestimated you, this shameless b*tch! "

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"Mr. Cheng, please let go of Miss Nangong!" The two bodyguards frowned and said coldly!

Nangong Enxi's fearful eyes suddenly lit up at this moment. She could recognize that this was the bodyguard by her father's side. All the anger, humiliation, despair, heartache, all came up... , Shouted at the two bodyguards: "...Save me...You guys, save me!"

She was used to being pampered at home, and she was used to Cheng Yisheng's obedience to Baishun. This time she cruelly exposed his ugliness. She did not expect that Cheng Yisheng would be so terrible... Yes, she was scared, she could feel it. Cheng Yisheng was smashing the can, and it was really not a wise decision to push him in a hurry!

The fear flashing in her eyes gave everyone a panoramic view.

"Help me...you save me..." Luo Qingwan on the sofa sobbed, curled up to hide the nakedness and traces on her body, and said in a trembled, "Eunxi, Eunxi! You let them save me ..."

"Miss Luo..." The two bodyguards were shocked, looking at Luo Qingwan's appearance a little weird.

"Don't save her!!" Nangong Enxi screamed, with hatred in his eyes, and shouted hoarsely, "Just let her be naked, and let her be naked for everyone! This shameless b*tch People, I hate her, can't wait to kill her!"

"Nangong Enxi...you are so f*cking cruel!" Cheng Yisheng cut his teeth in her ear and said the last sentence.

Nangong Enxi's eyes widened, not knowing what he wanted to do. Unexpectedly, Cheng Yisheng grabbed her by the hair and pulled her up, picked up a pen placed under the coffee table, removed the cap, and pressed the tip of the pen against her snowy white On the neck!

"You two get out of me... get out!" Cheng Yisheng dragged Nangong Enxi in front of him, eyes scarlet, and threatened the two people with a low growl, "Otherwise I will let her die now!"

"Ah..." Nangong Enxi paled with pain, struggling in front of Cheng Yisheng, feeling the sharp nib of the pen pierced deeper... Tears churned in her eyes, the whole world turned upside down, she was full of drama pain.....

"Stop! Don't hurt Miss!" The bodyguard yelled coldly, his face pale, but he still supported them.

"Mr. Cheng, you are a husband and wife, no matter what happens, do you need to do so absolutely? You let go of Miss Nangong first, let's talk about the conditions slowly..." the other bodyguard also calmly said.

"Get out of me... leave the car outside!" Cheng Yisheng panted quickly and stared out the window. He knew that if Nangong Enxi had posted those photos, someone would come over soon... He doesn't want to be destroyed like this, he wants to escape! This stupid woman still can't hold him!

"Have you ever heard of it! Get out of me!" Cheng Yisheng's face was grim, the blue veins violently roared, and the sharp tip of the pen pierced a millimeter.

The surrounding voices were so noisy that Nangong Enxi screamed in pain, and the two bodyguards suddenly sweated.

Just like this, Cheng Yisheng passed through the enclosure of the two bodyguards, opened the door, stepped in, and then gnashed his teeth in Nangong Enxi's ear: "Our five-year couple...Enxi, I I didn't expect you to be so unfeeling, not leaving a little back! Want to cross me, right? It's not that easy!!"

After speaking, he suddenly pushed Nangong Enxi to the two bodyguards, got into the car in their rush, raised the window, and quickly started the car toward the road!

"Chasing!" The two bodyguards exchanged glances and were about to chase them.

At the same time, several cars drove over the road, passing by the red sports car of Enxi that Cheng Yisheng was driving.

The car stopped slowly, and Nangong Enxi saw the people inside.

The Luo family and Nangongao...

"Dad...Dad!!" Nangong Enxi ran over crying.

Nangong Ao looked at this daughter who suddenly ran over, her face was very solemn, but she was startled when she saw the red marks on her neck and face. He broke down when he just received that photo, and now he sees his daughter like this... Could it be... Did she do something stupid? !

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" Mother Luo asked tremblingly when she got out of the car.

"You go and see Wan'er first!!" Luo Mincheng got out of the car, his face already pale with anger.

"Yes... Wan'er! My daughter!" Mother Luo ran in with a cry in her voice.

Nangong Ao's figure also appeared solemn, Xiao Suo extremely, with a trace of white hair floating on the sideburns, opened her daughter's shoulder and asked, "Do you really see those? Where is Cheng Yisheng? Where is that bastard boy?"

"He ran... He ran..." Nangong Enxi was crying and was about to faint, and his feet were so soft that he was about to collapse on the ground. "Dad, you have to call the shots for me!!!"

"..." Nangong Ao watched her daughter cry so hard that she almost couldn't hold her back. Her eyes were vigorously muddy, and she hurriedly stood up, staring at the Luo family's door, and walked over to look with trembling step by step.

Until I walked in and saw the messy and obscene scenes on the sofa and in the room, Nangong Ao really believed the picture-the picture was taken from the window, so you can clearly see the appearance of the men and women entangled on the sofa... ..

"Wan'er... Wan'er!" Mother Luo cried, and quickly untied the tie that was tied to her hand. "What's going on...what's going on!!!"

Luo Mincheng was shocked. Looking at the scene, he staggered and almost fainted. He supported the back of the sofa with his hands, and shook his head with a trembling "Iniquity... Iniquity..."

"Mom... Mom, you believe me and I was forced! I'm not that kind of woman! Mom, you believe me!!" Luo Qingwan struggled out, his clothes shattered, and she pulled her mother Luo's arm into tears.

At this time, Nangong Ao walked in, glanced at the scene in the room with solemn eyes, and turned around to leave.

"Uncle! Uncle!" Luo Qingwan fell from the sofa with tears on her face and crawled in the direction of Nangong Ao in horror. Whether she was embarrassed or not, she would kneel down for him by holding Nangong Ao's arm. "Uncle You're misunderstood! I'm really not that kind of woman. Cheng Yisheng forced me to do everything. He forced me like that!! Believe me, I really want to give Che, I didn't deliberately play tricks, I Didn't deliberately lose his body to others! Uncle..."

Nangong arrogantly raised his hand, without looking at her, and firmly and slowly broke free from the woman's pull. There was heartache in his old eyes, and he trembled: "Wan girl... Uncle has believed in you for so many years, it hurts. For so many years, you have treated your uncle's trust like that? Uncle has done so many inhumane things for you to be the daughter-in-law of my Nangong family. You..."

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Nangong Ao's fingers trembled, and he wanted to kill these mischievous juniors in his palm.

"Uncle! I was wrong!" Luo Qingwan cried, grabbing his arm again, her bare knees already kneeling on the floor, "You give me a chance, I really want to marry Che, I love him... I love him!"

"Brother Nangong...I think there must be some misunderstanding in this matter! You know! Our Qingwan has never been such a girl, she is generous, smart, knowledgeable, she... how could she do such a thing! "Luo Mincheng also trembled and pleaded.

"Yes, our family Wan'er won't do that kind of thing! This must be a misunderstanding!" Mother Luo shed tears, her daughter's eyes became reproachful and heartache, she was desperate.

Nangong proudly waved his hand to stop them from speaking any more.

The old eyes stared at Luo Qingwan, and he said, "Uncle, I will ask you one last thing, and you will tell him clearly-when did you and Cheng Yisheng that bastard get together? Do you know about his bullying Mu Wan? ? And there in Taipei... Tell me, Xiaoying and the others came out of Lan Ju Yuan today, who came to kidnap him? This matter... Is there your part?"

Nangong Ao's eyes were slightly scarlet, pointing to Luo Qingwan's face, and asked in a dumb voice.

"I...I..." Luo Qingwan felt the overwhelming darkness rushing towards herself, like a cold hell, like a call of a devil... She lowered her eyes, and a sad smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. The smile turned into grief. Crying, "I have a share...I have a share...that is the person I arranged for!!"

Nangongao was shocked, and almost fell over in a flash.

"But I didn't mean it," Luo Qingwan raised her face in a daze, but stared persistently with her eyes widened. "Uncle, I was also forced. Cheng Yisheng used our relationship to force me. I can't help but I just I can listen to him!!...Uncle, you will forgive me, right, you will forgive me..."

Large tears came out from the bottom of his eyes, hurriedly across his face, and fell on the ground.

Nangong's incredible eyes stared at Luo Qingwan, trembling and staring carefully at this clever, well-behaved, sensible and generous woman in his impression. She did not expect that she had sent someone to do such a cruel and crazy thing in Taipei. His son is now in the middle. The bullet was lying in the hospital, and his grandson was rescued in this rain of bullets!

Sinning...

This is not a crime...

Nangong proudly waved his hand, never wanting to hear her say anything, and walked straight out.

For so many years, the friendship with the Luo family is so deep that it is not necessary to let two like-minded children marry in the name of marriage. After that, their relationship has gone further... But I didn't expect... I didn't expect...
...

"Ah——!!!" A miserable scream came from the stairs.

All the noise downstairs stopped and looked upstairs.

At the moment, the second floor-Nangong Enxi was limp on the ground, her face pale, and she screamed when she looked at the servant who was covered in blood lying beside the wine rack on the second floor.

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The maid who was stunned by Cheng Yisheng with a heavy potted plant, luckily had already been rescued, and her life was not in danger.

Across the glass ward, you can see that the servant is sober, crying and telling what happened, the police also circled around, recording something.

Paper won't hold the fire.

Luo Qingwan sat on the hospital bench in a daze. Even Luo's father and mother just looked at her and sighed, not wanting to say a word to her.

Nangong Che walked out of the ward, a gleam of light flashed in his deep eyes, scanned the policeman walking in the next ward, and then slowly turned his eyes on Luo Qingwan.

"Che..." Mother Luo screamed in hope when she saw him.

In her impression, the relationship between the two children is still very good, although Qingwan has done so many wrong things, but now she has ended up miserably, they...

"Che, you are here..." Mother Luo greeted her with tears, and tremblingly complained, "Look, look at our house now! Qingwan is ignorant, and she was called Cheng Yisheng if she wanted to marry you. Take advantage of the bad guys. Look at her now that she has lost her body and learned a lesson. She was also scared to death by such a big thing at home. She was really forced to do so, so don't care about her, OK... .."

Nangong Che listened to her indifferently, without saying a word.

When there was no more sound in his ear, he turned around gracefully and stared at Mother Luo: "Did you finish?"

Mother Luo looked flustered and didn't know what he meant.

Nangong Che ignored her and walked directly in front of Luo Qingwan, slowly squatting down, her evil and icy eyes looked like a pool of water, unable to see the bottom.

"What are you crying for?" Nangong Che sneered, stretched out her hand to pinch her chin and took a look, "Look at you, you have always been the only one who has harmed people, and now no one has framed you, just what you do Open the matter and show it to others, you just can't stand it...will it be too fragile?"

Luo Qingwan trembled, her broken nerves began to reorganize in front of the man she loved, her cold hands gripped Nangong Che's hands, and she said dumbly: "Che...I was forced, really...Do you know me? It was very clean at the beginning. I was still a virgin. I wanted to leave all my most precious things to you... But Cheng Yisheng is a bastard... He is a bastard... I was forced to do a lot of things, I didn't intentionally let him hurt Your baby, I didn't deliberately

help him deceive Mu Wan...What did you say I did wrong?? We will be fine when we get married, nothing happened..."

Nangong Che coldly withdrew his palm from her palm, sneered: "Don't touch me...or let Mu Wan see me and I won't be able to explain clearly...I know what kind of woman I want to marry, like you I can never afford it. Go find someone who can tolerate your mistakes and see if you can find it."

Luo Qingwan's tears fell on her chin, and she shouted miserably: "Am I not miserable enough?!!! Even my parents can see the dirtiest side of me, how much do you want me to retribute!!!"

With tears in her clear eyes, Luo Qingwan yelled in the loudest voice, her chest violently rising and falling, "Everything is driven by you...How can I fall to where I am today if you don't force me?! It's all the cry inside. Is Yu Muwan's devil... Since you met her and fell in love with her, I haven't had a good day! I am jealous every day and go crazy, but I will not harm or kill, I can only play tricks Let you not get rid of me and give you a chance to fall in love with me! But you don't...hahaha...why do you not love me? I am so much better than her, why don't you love me?!!! Just because of me Are you so embarrassed and miserable now!"

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The icy anger gathered in his chest. In his mind are scenes of Mu Wan's injury, scenes of heartache, and the grievances and injuries that their mother and son have suffered...Nangong Che coldly stared at this man who was pulling his clothes and messing around. The woman suddenly pushed her down on the bench with a "bang!"

The knuckles of the slender fingers were white with blue veins on it. Nangong Che vigorously pinched her to the chair, with an icy coldness on her quiet and handsome face. He whispered: "Luo Qingwan, are you so miserable? There are reasons for even doing bad things, are you really the one who has been educated in Western style with me? I don't love you and you can go crazy like

this. If your parents don't love you anymore, do you want To commit suicide?... How important is your face, so important that you can make fun of others' safety and life-long happiness? The suffering that others have suffered on you is called misery or unbearable... You How does your brain grow? If your face is the most important to you, then I should really peel your face a bit more thoroughly so that everyone in the world knows how damn you are! What is it? Misery, I don't mind teaching you!"

"Che..." Mother Luo was shocked when she saw the scene of their entanglement, and hurried over to persuade her, "Don't... don't treat Wan'er like this, she is not in good health, she was also forced..."

"Get out of here!" The four words of cold as ice gnashed out of the teeth and exploded in the empty corridor.

Mother Luo was so scared that she was trembling and she didn't dare to say a word.

"I don't have anything anymore... Uncle no longer agrees with me to marry you, he gave up on me!" Luo Qingwan's eyes were scarlet, and she screamed, "Are you satisfied? You can talk to your lover and you My son is reunited, no one will stop you anymore! Isn't it enough for me to be like this now? What do you want?!"

When the person I love the most, every vicious word spoken in front of me is like a knife, cutting her heart inch by inch! She is very bad, very cheap, and has done many unforgivable mistakes! But there is one thing she is right... She loves him... unconditional love, crazy love, hysterical love... But in the end he is accusing him viciously in his ear, like a whip. On her face! Pain... It hurts so much that she doesn't feel anymore!

Tears slid down in large drops, and Luo Qingwan's chest was up and down, breathing low.

"I don't mind telling you what I want," Nangong Che stared at her coldly, with a murderous scent, hovering like smoke in the air, "Luo Qingwan, don't think that's it... Mu Wan The grievances suffered, the injuries Xiaoying suffered, I remember every stroke, without face you still have a body, without a body you still have a family, without a family you still have your ridiculous dignity... you can be quiet Waiting quietly, I will return those retributions to you without any omission, and let you know what is miserable."

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, her breathing was so shallow that she could hardly hear her.

Nangong Che let go of her, slowly got up, his tall and tall body was like a hell Satan, spreading his black wings at this moment, covering her sky into darkness and gloom.

No one knew what was going to happen next, everything like a storm.

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"Wow!"

With a terrible thunder, the sky started to rain.

"I have said that you can leave the hospital a little later. The weather has not been good for a week. Do you have to come out today?" Yu Muwan said softly under the umbrella opened by the bodyguards, watching what they brought to the hospital. I am really worried about moving all away.

Two cars parked at the door of the ward building, Nangong Che closed the trunk of one of them, and a tall figure walked toward her. As a result, the umbrella in the bodyguard's hand grabbed her body and carried her into his arms.

With the warm body in his arms, Nangong Che was a little greedy and held him tighter.

"You can try it. I'm fine. Besides, you run between your home and the hospital every day. You are tired and exhausted. I will go back earlier and you will save energy." His arms are strong, although they still can't. Lifting heavy objects or something, but it is almost healed, and the wound has become very light, almost invisible.

Yu Muwan felt that his breath was full of his smell, and he didn't struggle, and if he circled his strong waist, he would hug him tightly: "Do you think it will be fine for you to go home? I live in Biyun now. At the villa, Xiaoying is staying with his grandfather for the time being, and Qianrou is still with me, but if you go home, I won't be able to see you every day from now on. It's better to be in the hospital."

Her voice is getting lower and lower.

"Heh..." Nangong Che let out a small laugh, gently lifted the face of the person in his arms, looked at her beauty to the end, and muttered, "I can't bear to leave the hospital for fear that I won't see me?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip: "It's been chaotic lately. It seems that a lot of things have happened, but I don't know what happened. There is nothing except you and Luo Qingwan's dissolution of marriage. But will the Luo family agree? Did it? And Cheng Yisheng was also somehow missing, everything seemed peaceful, but can you tell me what happened? I don't want to be so confused."

The rain was heavy, and his beloved little woman looked confused, which evoked a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

"It's raining too much, wife, let's get in the car and say." Nangong Che said with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

"...Yu Muwan took a breath and stared at him, "Who is your wife? "

"You are," Nangong Che replied simply, leaning over and opening the car door for her, gently wrapping her waist, "You are my wife, Xiaoying's mother, why are you afraid to go to my house?"

"I am not now!"

"It's a matter of time or night!" Nangong Che closed his umbrella and sat in with her.

"You haven't told me how did you break the marriage contract with the Luo family?" Yu Muwan was curious and couldn't help asking.

Nangong Che spread his arms on the back of the chair, Junyi's face exuded a dazzling light, smiled, and took her shoulders: "Are you not happy? If you can dissolve the marriage contract, at least it will achieve what I promised you. The first step is the second step, even if it is to be clean and self-conscious, wife, my family is innocent now, and since I have known you I have not messed with any woman, it is clean and innocent. Wife, do you want me?"

Yu Muwan was flushed with his words, and hurriedly covered his mouth.

With the majestic rain outside, she frowned and whispered: "You didn't know there was a driver in front of you, so loud!"

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Nangong Che's deep eyes gleamed in the somewhat dim car, ignoring her nervousness, but gently k*ssing her palm, the air in the car was filled with a warm and sweet smell amidst the rustling rain outside the car window .

There was a warm itch in the palm of her hand, and Yu Muwan couldn't bear it anymore, with a blushing face, he retracted his hand, but was hugged by him the moment he retracted it.

“Send me home and take a look at Xiaoying by the way,” Nangong Che said against her forehead, “You are also tired from running between home and the hospital these days. Go back and take a good rest.”

Yu Muwan relaxed a little. Thinking of Xiaoying, she was indeed thinking about it, but in her heart Qianrou was considered a child. She was afraid that she could not bring Xiaoying, so she decided to send it to Nangong Ao.

She closed her eyes gently, her long eyelashes closed like petals.

——It’s really strange. She felt that she was really soft-hearted for a while. She really hated the man Nangong Ao, but when she was busy in the hospital that day and had no time to take care of Xiaoying, he was such a proud and indifferent old man. She even hugged Xiaoying and let Xiaoying lean in his arms to fall asleep, and no one would disturb him when she saw it. She felt relieved at the time.

Anyway, it is a relative, it is true that Nangongao is not satisfied with her, but she treats Xiaoying sincerely.

“I don’t want to go to the villa, your father won’t like me, and I heard people say that Enxi was there these two days, right?” Yu Muwan opened his eyes to look at him, shook his head, “Then I don’t want to go.”

Nangong Che had originally held her quietly and watched her calmly, but when she heard these words, Jun Yi’s eyebrows frowned slightly.

“Why, are you afraid of them?” A smile appeared on his lips.

The warmth in his arms was just right. Yu Muwan was lying very comfortably, couldn’t help but punch him lightly, and whispered: “I’m not afraid of them, but if they see me unhappy, then I don’t need it. Asking for trouble. Think about it, you and Luo Qingwan broke off because of me, will they not hate me? I really have a clear conscience, but I don’t have to look for scolding by myself. All I want is you, with them. Nothing.”

Her eyes were as clear as water, and the words were clear and beautiful.

Nangong Che couldn't help holding her silky hand, held it in her palm, k*ssed her, and laughed.

"Do you think this is okay? Are you sure you want me?" Nangong Che said, gently squeezing her chin, "I know that your parents passed away very early, and only Xiao Rou was with you for so many years. You should actually try. There are other family members, such as the elders, and the sister-in-law... Don't you think this is complete?"

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes.

She bit her lip, think about it, or shook her head: "You don't need to induce me. I thought, even if I do well, your father will dislike my background, and your sister will be hostile to me. I have tried a lot. This time, I can't change my image in their minds. Although I didn't miss anything, I didn't need to be annoying in the past, right?"

"Who said you hate someone?" He raised his eyebrows, his voice soft and pleasant.

"You..." Yu Muwan was speechless, a little frustrated, leaning on the back seat, biting his lip and said, "If you don't believe me, just watch it. My temper is inherently bad and I won't control myself. If we quarrel at that time, Who will you help? I'm not a member of your family yet, I just went to see Xiaoying."

She was very clear in her heart and knew that she was not afraid of his family, but she didn't want to cause him more trouble.

Even if it is wrong, Nangong Ao, Nangong Enxi, those are his family members.

Nangong Che smiled slightly, did not speak, just quietly hugged her in the back seat and k*ssed her hair and profile. In the past few days, the people in the ward are always walking around, even if he is by his side, there is no way

to make good friends with her. Now he doesn't care if there is a driver in front of him. He just wants to hold her in his arms and love her.

Outside the car window, the heavy rain was still falling.

At the door, the hollow carved door slowly opened, and the car drove in.

A servant came down with a few big black umbrellas, Nangong Che took the lead out, then pulled her out of the car and held her firmly in his arms. The rain was too heavy, and it would still splash on her body no matter how to block it, but Yu Muwan only felt that the two arms on her body were powerful. She only saw the stream of water that was about to connect to the edge of the umbrella, and she walked a few steps up the steps.

In the living room, a burst of warmth came oncoming.

Xiaoying fiddled with a large telescope on the coffee table, and when he heard something outside, he probed to look at it. The moment he saw the figure clearly became excited, he ran around the sofa and ran towards them:
"Mommy!!"

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan also laughed, squatting down to hug him into his arms.

"Has Xiaoying behaved lately? Has the wound on his hand healed, is it still painful?" Yu Muwan hugged the baby, feeling sad.

"It's alright, look, Mommy!" Xiaoying shook her two tender little hands, and in a blink of an eye she saw Nangong Che's tall and tall figure coming over, as if she wanted to talk for a while, but the words reached her mouth and swallowed again. , No one was called.

"Where is Grandpa?" Nangong Che didn't mind, smiled handsomely, and asked softly.

"Grandpa writes in the study, I'll wait for Mommy here!" Xiaoying broke free from Yu Muwan's arms and took her hand, "Look, mom, this is for me by grandpa, mommy, look look....."

Yu Muwan was taken away by him to see the high-resolution telescope that Nangong Ao had transported to him from abroad.

A servant came up and said something in a low voice. Nangong Che's originally gentle face became a little more solemn, chilled slightly, frowned, handed the umbrella to the servant, and went to the study.

In the study, two bodyguards stood beside Nangongao, as if reporting the situation.

"Have you found Cheng Yisheng?" Nangong Che gently pushed the door and walked in, said in a deep and deep voice, with quiet power in his deep eyes.

The two bodyguards trembled, standing straight, and shook their heads towards Nangong Che.

"..." Nangong Che hooked his mouth, evil and presumptuous, "Useless guy!"

"What are you talking about here again?" Nangong Ao frowned, "I'll send someone out to do errands, and it's your turn to interrupt?" After speaking, he looked at behind Nangong Che, but didn't see anything, and frowned deeper. , "That girl Mu Wan didn't come?"

Nangong Che's eyebrows jumped, a little surprised.

"She's here, with Xiaoying outside...what's the matter, are you looking for her?" He sat down across the desk and waved to the two bodyguards, "You go first, today is a family dinner, you still don't talk about it. Good things."

Seeing the two bodyguards walk out, Nangong Ao let out a cold snort and stared at him contemptuously: "I'm useless? Did you say that to your old man!"

Look outside, the woman and the child will just be unprotected. If you don't find Cheng Yisheng sooner, will they be safe? Look at Enxi's child again. After he comes back, he won't go out for a few days and nights. No one sees anyone and ignores them. It's someone who made it. ?what?"

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Nangong Che's thin lips pressed, without saying a word, his clear eyes looked directly at Nangong Ao like a playful look.

Nangong Ao suddenly caught his breath and understood what his son meant.

Those arrogant eyes were clearly saying-"Isn't this the sin you made yourself?"

"Okay, don't keep looking at me. If you have time, go with Enxi and ask her not to send Yiyi to school for the teacher to take care of. Isn't there no one in our house? Even if she hates that bastard kid Don't even want to see my own daughter?" Nangong Ao felt distressed when he thought of his aggrieved little granddaughter.

"I don't have the ability to coax her well, let Mu Wan go." Nangong Che said lowly.

"Mu Wan?" Nangong Ao's eyes widened, and he thought about it for a long time before saying, "They have a bad relationship..."

"It's because Eunxi has a bad temper and has obsessive-compulsive disorder. When you see any woman, you think she is here to rob her husband. With this kind of brain and such a bad temper, where do you think your daughter will get along well?" Nangong Che said lightly, raising his eyebrows, and there was a hint of provocation in his deep eyes, "But have you ever seen Mu Wan lose her temper? If she loses her temper, either you have done too much, or you have defiled her out of nothing. , You think about it."

Nangong Ao was inexplicably angry, with a scent of blame in his muddy eyes, pointing to Nangong Che and said: "You tell me to be careful! I know I did something wrong, but now everything understands, you You have the right to point at your nose and swear, right? Even if I am wrong, I have to solve this problem myself, it is not your turn to say it!"

After that, Nangong Ao was obviously a little lacking in confidence. He picked up the chilled tea in his hand and drank it with a grunt.

The corner of Nangong Che's mouth was inexplicably curved, elegant and charming.

"How about Wanmai, have you heard?" After drinking the tea, Nangong Ao thought of another thing.

"I don't know." Nangong Che paused, and instantly became cold.

"Oh..." Nangong sighed proudly. "This time, you don't need to do it. The Luo family announced their dissolution of the marriage contract to the outside world. Rumors flew all over the sky, and they said everything. Their daughter was admitted to the hospital again. , Think about how to write outside!"

"You have always been powerful, are you still afraid of those rumors?" Nangong Che glanced over, with a hint of irony at the corners of his mouth, "What's more, the news is discrediting your own son. What are you not going to do? Or, you think again. Let me compromise?"

Nangong Ao's eyes were a little evasive, and she said in a dumb voice, "Forget it, that family is indeed kind to me, but the facts made by Wan Mai are excessive. She just hijacked Xiaoying in Taipei and changed anything. I have to make calculations with them!!" said the old man here took a few deep breaths before lowering his anger, "I can't think about these things, thinking too much is even more annoying. Don't mess with them, let them go. !"

Nangong Che quietly leaned on the chair, saying nothing, but the deep eyes smelled of dark birds, which made people unable to see through.

"Dad..." Nangong Che stood up and stretched his arms gracefully on the desk table top, staring at Nangong Ao with eyes as dark as late at night, and said seriously, "I think, I'm going to marry Mu late."

Nangong proud eyebrows twitched, as if surprised but expected, quietly thinking for a moment, but Nangong Che interrupted him when he wanted to speak.

"Don't let me wait," Nangong Che smiled faintly, somewhat desolate, "I have waited long enough, I won't listen to you this time."

Nangong Ao frowned: "You kid, more and more presumptuous! It's still one thing if people agree, you're really anxious!"

"I didn't know how my wife needs to tell you?" Nangong Che returned to his arrogance and grace, and smiled evilly. "It's you, get your grandson first, lest he doesn't even recognize it. you....."

"You..." Nangong said proudly, before he could say it, he heard the chaos outside.

I vaguely heard Xiao Ying calling "Mummy", Nangong Che's face changed and rushed out. The lights in the living room were bright and there was no one. After looking around, Xiao Ying was chasing towards the room by the side door of the living room.

Nangong Che frowned and hurried over in stride.

The side door of the living room was open, and in the bathroom, Yu Muwan almost collapsed, holding on to the white porcelain basin, retching uncomfortably.

"Mommy! Are you okay, Mommy, did you have a bad stomach?" Xiaoying was very anxious, and patted Mommy on the back.

Nangong Che walked over and leaned over to hug her waist, frowning and staring at her nervously, until the surge in her stomach swept over and stopped retching, then he hugged her and tightened it in his arms. Pull away the messy hair on her profile.

"What's wrong, suddenly uncomfortable?" he asked in a low voice.

Yu Muwan's expression was painful, she snuggled into his broad arms and shook her head, and muttered: "I don't know what's wrong, just now..." A sudden burst of nausea broke out in her stomach, and she was caught off guard.

"Where is it uncomfortable? Here?" Nangong Che hugged her tightly, put his warm palm into her windbreaker, touched the position of her stomach, gently covered the entire palm on it, and gently rubbed it, "It's uncomfortable here.?"

Yu Mu nodded late, feeling that the nausea still lingered in his throat, and had to lean against his warm and wide neck, frowning patiently.

"Mummy..." Xiaoying also trot around and looked at her worriedly.

With butterfly-like eyelashes opened, Yu Muwan stared at the baby in front of him, smiled pale with a small face, and squeezed his chin: "Don't be afraid, Xiaoying, Mommy is okay, she might really have eaten her stomach."

Nangong Che's eyebrows twitched, as if suddenly remembering something, he stopped rubbing his palms and stared at her face carefully.

It has not been known how long it has been since they had a relationship last time... There has been too much turbulence since these days, and they hardly

have any time to stop and take a breath. He could see her sleepiness some time ago, could it be...

"You live here tonight, I'll call someone over to check it, huh?" Nangong Che whispered for her opinion.

Yu Muwan was startled and shook his head: "Why do I want to live here tonight?"

Nangong Che lightly pressed her forehead, with some unconcealable domineering: "Your husband's house, why are you embarrassed to live in? You are in a bad condition tonight. I can't worry about letting you go back alone unless I accompany you. together."

Yu Muwan blushed. Seeing the baby was still there, she could only endure the hotness on her face and bit her lip gently: "Don't be fooling around, I am not one of you now. It is absurd to live in your house! "

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Xiaoying's big clear eyes blinked and turned back to face them: "I didn't hear it, please discuss it yourself!"

Outside the door, Nangong Ao also approached with a cane, frowning and asked, "Is the girl okay?"

Upon hearing Nangong's proud voice, Yu Muwan subconsciously broke free from Nangong Che's arms, stood up straight, independent and generous in his slender figure, and his eyes were faint: "I'm fine, Mr. Nangong."

The eyes of the two met, and they were a little embarrassed for a while. Yu Muwan couldn't forget the scene when she used to scold him harshly in the hospital, nor could she forget how this solemn and rigorous old man despised himself for being the mother of Xiaoying. , Is not qualified to stand next to his Jingui son. And Nangong Ao was thinking of the absurd things that she had

done. The daughter-in-law and son-in-law she had always defended actually did that kind of thing. This woman... she never said a cold word.

"Okay, it's okay..." Nangong Ao's eyes were slightly dodging, and he said in a deep voice, "Then let's start! Butler, go and clean up the restaurant, and then call the lady out!"

The butler answered from a distance, and headed to Nangong Enxi's room.

Yu Muwan was a little curious: "Start? What to start?"

She looked at Xiaoying suspiciously. Xiaoying shrugged her shoulders and showed an innocent expression, spreading her two small hands to make it clear.

Nangong Che stretched out his arms and hugged her into his arms, and k*ssed her on the forehead lightly. There was a trace of unconcealable love and pity in his deep gaze, and he said dumbly: "It's just for a meal, you shouldn't even connect this. They all refused, didn't they?"

Feeling the hot temperature on her forehead, Yu Muwan could subconsciously feel that she was under the protection of this man's powerful and domineering, and she promised that she would not get hurt, but what made her nervous was the atmosphere. She hadn't had peace for many years. Having eaten with so many so-called family members, she remembered that she had come to Nangong's home. At that time, the whole table of people had related relatives, and she was a strange existence.

There was some sweat in the palms of her hands, and Yu Muwan's pale little face showed a hint of embarrassment. Looking ahead, Nangong smiled proudly and stretched out her hand towards Xiaoying, with some old kindness and hope in her eyes.

"Xiaoying, come and eat with grandpa, sit next to grandpa, okay?"

This old man who used to be a veteran and vicious old man in the mall, now bows and smiles, put down all his stature to get the favor of a child, that is his heartache, the baby in his palm.

Xiaoying looked at him with clear eyes, remembering the bodyguard who used his life to protect herself in Taipei, and she stretched her hand over and placed it in his palm. Nangong proudly smiled into a flower, preferring to just bow and drag the child to the restaurant.

Xiaoying thought as she walked, raised her face and asked, "Grandpa, I want to eat braised crucian carp. My mommy made it delicious. Will the aunt chef here do it?"

Nangong Ao almost staggered, holding the warm little hand in his palm, shaking for a while, grasping the little hand, and shouting outside: "Mother Wu, Madam Wu! Make a braised crucian carp come up, do you hear it!"

Yu Muwan was amazed by the old and young who was walking away.

"Look at how popular your baby is in our house..." Nangong Che gently turned her body over, spreading a warm breath on her face, and reached out to pinch her chin, "If you are willing to live here, you must be more popular, don't you think?"

His bewildered and bewitching eyes were very bewitching, and Yu Muwan blushed and gently broke free.

"That's the baby, not me, the baby is innocent and simple, I am different."

"Oh? What are you thinking about? Tell me about it." Nangong Che wrapped her arms in his arms, his deep eyes were clear, and he looked at her with a slight smile.

"I..." Yu Muwan was speechless, his face turned redder.

Nangong Che laughed slightly, hugged her tighter, bowed her head and k*ssed her lips gently, and whispered: "The one who has the mind is me... I always want to occupy you, and always want to occupy your heart. The most vulnerable and sensitive position, I want to marry you home, want you to love me forever..."

The big palm behind her head was gently rubbing, inserting into her hair and slowly rubbing, Yu Muwan was stimulated by such intimacy, her small face was hot, and there was a clear touch on her lips. She was a little suffocated and couldn't bear it. I opened my mouth lightly and wanted to breathe, but I didn't expect to be k*ssed by him in an instant. Suddenly, it seemed as if a flower of fire exploded in my mind. The hot touch filled the tip of his tongue. He clasped her back of the head tightly. Gradually infiltrated, and then infiltrated her beauty.

Yu Muwan was a little unbearable, his arms clung to his shoulders, Nangong Che's arms clasped her waist and hugged her to him tightly, k*ssing more deeply, feeling her body tremble slightly. And the hot tip of the tongue dodges at a loss.

"No... to... this is in your house..." Yu Muwan said with difficulty while he changed his posture.

Nangong Che blocked her whispering lips, soft and smooth, making her petite body into a posture that completely fits his body, which can more easily and deeply pick her fragrance, so soft... so sweet and sweet the taste of.....

"I just kssed you... I haven't done such a thing too much... how come I tremble like this..." Nangong Che panted roughly and said against her lips, with a big palm back and forth on her back Touching and kneading, I felt that she was irritated by the shallow kss and she was so sensitive.

His body started to get hot, and he held her, and all the vigorous power came out from the thin clothes.

Yu Muwan was finally released by him, breathing quickly, his face flushed in his chest, almost asphyxiated.

At this moment, there was a loud noise from the side door of the living room.

The butler staggered out of the door, and a vase shattered under his feet, followed by Nangong Enxi's crying and hoarse growl: "Get out!...What are you celebrating? You want to celebrate the destruction of my family, right? Get out of me! Come in and I will break your legs!"

The voice from far away made Nangong Che frowned.

The butler apologized and backed away hastily. After standing still, he bowed and said politely and asked her to eat in the restaurant.

"I don't want to eat! Let him take care of his son and his grandson! What am I? You'd better drive me out of the house, and never let me come back, lest you look at my scandal! !"

The shrill voice made the busy servants in the living room silent, afraid to say a word.

Holding Yu Muwan in his arms, Nangong Che frowned and said coldly, "This girl is starting to splash again, right?"

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When he said that, he let go of Yu Muwan and wanted to walk over there.

Yu Muwan was taken aback, and suddenly pulled him back and said softly, "Wait first, don't go over, she is very emotional."

"What's so exciting about her? I just owe a lesson!" Nangong Che frowned.

"Hey, don't be impulsive—" Yu Muwan stood in front of him, with a serious taste in her clear eyes, "I beg you not to go there, don't you know that you are talking aggressively? She has a fierce temper. Don't think of any good results as soon as you stimulate, do you two brothers and sisters quarrel less?"

Nangong Che's slightly frowned eyebrows gradually loosened, stroked her face, and said in a low voice: "Then you are going to help me persuade?"

Yu Mu paused for a while, and said, "I have a bad temper."

Nangong Che smiled slightly, grabbed her waist and hugged her towards the direction of the restaurant: "Then leave her alone, this kind of person should be left to dry, and she will come out crying when no one cares about her. She is more hypocritical."

Yu Muwan frowned, hugged his waist and stopped him, "You wait."

She breathed a sigh of relief, she said: "Give me ten minutes, I'll go and see, if it's useless, then forget it. I first declare that I am not good-tempered. She has never done anything against me before. If I persuade It's useless to conflict. Don't blame me. I'm not so kind or careless."

She is very honest, she is not the one who must repay her, but she can't forgive the things that happened before.

Nangong Che stared at her face with deep eyes, bowed his head and pecked and k*ssed her lips, and said in a low voice, "Go."

They were all bystanders to what happened to Nangong Enxi, only Yu Muwan- she had a lot of conflicts with Enxi, Cheng Yisheng did so many wrong things, and the origin is also because of her, which is better for Enxi solve.

Yu Muwan bit her lip and turned and walked in that direction.

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At the door, a pile of broken porcelain slag from a vase.

Yu Muwan glanced inside with a clear gaze, rubbing the edge and walked in.

“Didn’t I tell you not to bother me? Don’t get out of here?!!!” Nangong Enxi was still wearing the same coat that day, a sweet little face was pale, and his big eyes were hollow and hollow. With hatred, turned his head and shouted.

Not seen for a few days, a spoiled wealthy eldest lady can also be so haggard and embarrassed.

“Yu Muwan... is it you?” Nangong Enxi said in a dumb voice with crystal clear eyes.

Taking a light breath, Yu Muwan looked at her lightly, and asked: “It’s going to eat, are you coming?”

Nangong Enxi stared at her closely for a few seconds, a wild smile and contempt slowly appeared on her face, haha laughed, “You told me to eat?... Yu Muwan, who are you? In this What kind of green onion are you in the villa, come and ask me to eat!! You still have to pass the door! Just treat this as your own home, don’t you think about your qualifications!”

Yu Muwan didn’t speak, only a ray of light flashed in his clear eyes.

She really came to the wrong place, Nangong Enxi was the same Nangong Enxi as before, and it hasn’t changed at all.

“Don’t get me wrong,” Yu Muwan said softly, without a trace of temperature in her cold eyes, “I didn’t want to come over, but your brother was going to come over and scold you and I was persuaded by me, otherwise the person standing here now You can’t afford to provoke you, you have to scold...”

Nangong Enxi was suddenly pressed into a hurry, grabbed a bottle of perfume in her hand, and slammed it at Yu Muwan!

"Bang!" There was a loud noise, the perfume was smashed on the wall, and Yu Muwan stood aside in shock, she had just jumped to escape.

"You get out of me!" Nangong Enxi scolded fiercely. "Aren't you aware of this woman? Don't you know that the person I hate the most is you now! You dare to appear in front of me?"

The loud noise just now made Yu Muwan's heart lingering, and when she slowly calmed down, her cold eyes returned to indifference.

"Why don't I dare to appear in front of you? What am I afraid?" Yu Muwan asked softly, with a hint of arrogance in his eyes, "Have I done anything to you? Or am I sorry to you?"

"You b*tch, you robbed my husband, my husband made a mistake because of you!" Nangong Enxi couldn't help but stood up and yelled at her.

"Heh...that's ridiculous. I dumped your husband five years ago. It was not your wife's fault that he made a mistake, but it became my fault?" Yu Muwan didn't have a trace of fear in his eyes, and his voice was soft. The words are clear, "I didn't seduce him, I didn't instigate him, and I didn't take the initiative to have the slightest intersection with him. Do you need to protect your shortcomings? No matter what mistakes you make, push on others. Even your husband cheating is a mistress. Wrong, do you feel better about yourself?"

"You..." Nangong Enxi pointed her finger at her and shouted in a trembling voice, "Yu Muwan, shut up! I don't want to see you, you get out of here!"

"There are too many people you don't want to see!" Yu Muwan continued to stare at her with cold eyes, "If you dare to see people, you would go out a long time ago, so you don't see people who make you unhappy here, but you Why don't you go out? What are you afraid of? Can your family be rich and powerful to protect you for the rest of your life? But you hate me, and I have not been invited, so what can you do?"

"You..." Nangong Enxi suddenly collapsed, "Ah!" She squatted and screamed.

The scream went through the entire villa.

On the restaurant table, steaming dishes were on the floor one after another. Xiaoying was attracted by the scream, staring at the direction of the sound, and asked curiously: "Grandpa, what is that sound?"

Nangong Ao had been immersed in Xiaoying's sweet "Grandpa" all night, and she couldn't help but smile. At this moment, she was slightly embarrassed when she heard that scream, and she didn't know what happened between the two women.

"That's the beast calling," Nangong Che leaned elegantly, wiping her slender fingers with her napkin, thinking about how the little woman would show her "bad temper", and a smile rose from the corner of her mouth, "Xiaoying eats obediently. "

in the room.

Yu Muwan approached Nangong Enxi in the fragrance that filled the room.

She squatted down gently, holding her shoulders, her eyes still cold, and she whispered, "Scream if you want. Anyway, you are really wronged about Cheng Yisheng. You have the right to hate others, but I remind you not to hate. Wrong person. First, you can hate Cheng Yisheng. He is a villain. I have been with him for so many years and I have not realized his viciousness and ambition. Second, please hate yourself and force a man with pregnancy. Marry you and use the power of the family to oppress him to be gentle and obedient to love you, do you really think he really loves you? You should...hate your innocence."

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Nangong Enxi covered her ears and screamed in despair. Hearing Yu Muwan's words, tears filled her eyes, staring at her with intense hatred.

"Don't hate me so much, you are actually very smart, you know better than anyone else in your heart, is it fun to live such a self-deception?" Yu Muwan's clear eyes stared at her without fear, and said softly.

"Yu Muwan..." Nangong Enxi trembled, "Do you know that sometimes I really want to kill you!"

Yu Muwan looked at her for a few seconds and then said softly, "Have you never killed? Five years ago, you had the guts to ask someone to come over and kill me with a corpse and two lives. Now you don't have the guts to bear the consequences you caused yourself. Didn't Cheng Yisheng steal the fish for a day or two. Those mistresses and mistresses were also miserable and pitiful by you. Don't you ever wonder what your own fate will be like this? If you are really good, stand up and face Yes, don't just make your mouth feel happy, your words are so awkward, and in the end it's yourself that hurts. I don't have any loss."

Nangong Enxi paled and sneered: "I know, I know you are great, Cheng Yisheng likes you... Even if you disappeared for five years, even if you have my brother's child, he still likes you!!! I What's it? Am I not going to have a baby? Am I not worthy of him?! Why can you come to my house with joy now and I have to guard an empty house and watch my biological father and brother Hunt down my husband!!!"

Hot tears were condensed in Nangong Enxi's eyes. She had collapsed and said in pain, "Do you know... I am not a broken family or a broken marriage. I still have my daughter and my husband. Did not divorce me, but my future is gone!!!"

Yu Muwan waited quietly, waiting for her to finish venting, and finally saw something other than hatred and contempt in her eyes.

She is indeed naive, but she is indeed pathetic.

“Nangong Enxi, you don’t have to compare with me,” she said softly, “people are always like this, only seeing the miserable side of yourself and the beautiful side of others. Do you think I am happy now? But do you remember five years ago? What was it like when I was forced to kill my child by your brother? What was it like when I lived with the child under the fence abroad for five years? Even after five years, your family rejected me and I hated you , What is it like?”

“I never felt that my life went smoothly, and my baby did the same, but I didn’t feel how miserable I was. I was just bad luck.” Yu Muwan’s eyes also flickered, but she was quickly depressed. Live, eyes clear as water, “As for you, your face is not that important. If I care about what others think of you like you, then I would have died long ago.”

As she said, she stood up slowly, and amid the smell of the house and the broken glass on the floor, she left a sentence: “Come over for dinner, even if you starve to death, you can’t recover your husband’s fault.”

There was silence in the room.

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In the restaurant, it is already open.

When Yu Muwan walked in slowly, she only felt like a dream. This place was hundreds of times more luxurious than a five-star hotel. She hadn’t been here several times, but her mood was different each time.

From afar, I saw Nangong Ao's face smiling wide, bowed his head and teasing Xiaoying to talk, and the man she loved was sitting quietly at the dining table with grace, waiting for her arrival.

Hearing the movement, Nangong Ao raised his head and saw Yu Muwan.

"Oh, girl, come, sit..." Nangong Ao was still a little embarrassed, calling the servant to let her take a seat.

Nangong Che looked sideways at her, smiled, and reached out to her.

Yu Muwan took a light breath, put his little hand in his palm, and sat down beside him.

"Where is Enxi? She still refuses to come out to eat?" Nangong Ao asked her with a frown.

Yu Muwan raised her clear eyes and asked, "How long has she been like this? I haven't eaten for a few days?"

Nangong sighed and said nothing, and the servant next to her replied: "Miss hasn't eaten for more than three days, and she rarely drinks water."

Yu Muwan listened, quietly pondered for a few seconds, spread the napkin at hand on the table, and whispered softly: "Then don't worry, she will come over later."

Nangong Ao didn't stretch her brows when she heard this, but looked at her strangely.

Nangong Che gently embraced her with a smile, and said in a low voice, "How did you persuade her? It seems that the process is intense."

There was a clear light on Yu Muwan's small face, and she whispered: "Listen to it. Even if she rarely drinks water for three days, she must drink it."

Otherwise, where can she hold it for so long? Doing so shows that she herself did not give up hope, just one step less. You all spoiled her too much. Changing me will only stimulate her. Maybe she hates me even more now."

Nangong Che's deep eyes narrowed: "...Am I spoiling her too?"

"You are not spoiled," Yu Muwan looked back at him, "but you have a bad temper and you will only scorn her. Do you know that the irony of the opposite sex will hurt your self-confidence, but the irony of the same sex will make this The arrogant girl is alert?"

Nangong Che raised his eyebrows with a playful expression on his face: "Is there such a saying?"

Yu Muwan shook his head, with a smile at the corner of his mouth: "You don't know women."

Nangong Che's heart moved as he watched that soft smile, and a gleam of light flashed in his deep eyes, hugged her tightly around her waist, bowed his head in her ear and said in a low voice: "Really? Why don't you come and give it to me? Understand and understand..."

His palm was messing around her waist, Yu Muwan took a light breath, her eyes widened, and the corners of her mouth grabbed his hand with a smile.

"Don't, don't make trouble with me, your father is here, let go!" She whispered to him!

"What are you afraid of? He dare not oppose me and you now..."

"Che..." Nangong Ao suddenly shouted.

The two men and women who were being close were awakened. The smile on Nangong Che's lips had not disappeared. He looked back at him, "What's wrong?"

Nangong proudly picked up the red wine at hand, and there was a trace of love in his old eyes: "For so many years, the older you are, the older you are, your mother died early. There are some things I haven't worried about, but it doesn't mean I don't remember. ...Come on, let's have a drink, today is you... your twenty-ninth birthday, right?"

After saying a word, Yu Muwan slowly became surprised.

Nangong Che squinted his eyes and looked at the red wine in the glass. Suddenly, he felt a little mixed.

He stretched out his hand to pinch the thin cup, shook the liquid in it, and said dumbly: "It's nothing, I almost forgot, sometimes I don't remember how old I am."

With a fascinating smile, he raised his eyes to look at Nangongao, raised his glass, and poured a glass of wine.

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Looking at the profile and sharp lines of the man beside him, Junyi, Yu Muwan was a little speechless.

"I... I'm sorry, I didn't know it was your birthday." She waited for him to finish drinking, and said softly and sincerely.

The red wine is mellow, as if to crush a lot of indignation and hardship and drown it, Nangong Che's deep eyes lifted up, and there was a smell of obsessive persistence. He raised his hand to gently rub her hair and said softly, "It's okay. In fact, I have forgotten it myself, and I was a little surprised... you don't need to remember."

Yu Muwan just wanted to say something, only to hear footsteps coming from behind a long distance.

The servants looked over, and the people at the table also looked over, and saw the figure walking in through the door.

Nangong Enxi.

She was still a little embarrassed. She changed into the windbreaker. She wore a thin yellow shirt underneath. Her tied up hair looked noble and elegant. She had a small face with clear eyes as if washed by water, and she was dumb from a long distance. The voice said: "Brother, happy birthday."

Only then did Nangong Che see her, his slender arms lightly embraced Yu Muwan in the seat, turned the chair to stare at her, and said lightly: "Just come here. Sit down and eat."

Nangong Enxi walked over with a sad look on her face, and waited for the servant to pull her chair away and sit down.

"Good, good...I'll be fine..." Nangong Ao's eyes flashed with surprise, and he hurriedly asked the servant to add food, "Eunxi eat more. It's been a long time since you haven't eaten anything. Take advantage of your brother tonight. Eat more on your birthday and make up for it!"

The embarrassment of a table is slowly dissolving, Xiaoying swayed his legs and looked at Nangong Enxi across the table, remembering the meanness of this woman and the vicious words in his mouth, his bright eyes were changed to staring at the fish on the plate, He started speaking without saying a word to her.

"I thought that you want someone to persuade you to eat. I didn't expect something that could be solved only by Mu Wan. I had known that I would be discharged from the hospital a few days in advance to bring Mu Wan over, so I don't have to hungry you so many meals." And a slow voice sounded.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, pinched his thigh under the table and motioned him not to talk nonsense.

"Huh," Nangong Enxi's cold eyes swept over Yu Muwan, a little provocative, "What about you? Do you think I came to eat because of you? I tell you, you are nothing, if not for I won't come over for my brother's birthday!"

Yu Muwan took a breath, his eyes clear: "His birthday will be celebrated today, and you can skip dinner tomorrow."

"You..." Nangong Enxi trembled.

At this moment, she only thinks that Yu Muwan is a nemesis, and she is usually bullied by her, but now she sees her brother spoil her so much, her father indulges her so much, and treats her child as a treasure, she feels sour. The angry little flame sprinted higher and was even more unconvinced.

"Huh, you are still my brother's girlfriend. Did you prepare a birthday present for him? Do you know that Qingwan remembers his brother's birthday every year? Even when you are abroad, you don't forget to ask someone to customize the gift. Tell me why you can't do it?" Nangong Enxi raised his chin and said to Yu Muwan sarcastically.

"Do you have to mention this kind of person's name during dinner?" Nangong Che lowered his tone of voice.

Nangong Enxi ignored him, still looking at Yu Muwan ironically and provocatively.

Yu Muwan thought for a while, turned his head and said seriously to Nangong Che: "I'm sorry I don't know when your birthday is, and I haven't asked, but now I will remember it when I know it... Happy birthday."

Luxurious lights were shining on the people on this table, her small face looked more feminine under the light, Nangong Che couldn't help sinking into this beauty, bowed his head and k*ssed her blushing lips, and said dumbly: "Thank you."

Nangong Enxi looked at the intimacy of the two people across the table, her eyes were red.

Yu Muwan turned his head slightly to look at her, and said softly: "I know that the person you mentioned did a good job, and I admire her very much. Thank you for your reminder. I think I should do better in the future. She is better, you can take a look if you don't believe me."

Xiaoying quietly watched the situation on the table, making a fist in her heart! Oh also, mommy is mighty!

Nangong Enxi slumped, and she couldn't say a word with tears in her eyes. When the servant came over, she ate hard. She was really hungry. She was so hungry that she was about to faint and she was desperate for her whole life. .

"Yu Muwan, I hate you." Nangong Enxi said without shy from the table.

"Well, I know, you never liked me." Yu Muwan accepted it generously, his eyes clear as water.

"I hate you sitting at our table and eating!"

"Get used to it, you won't have the strength to hate it anymore."

"..."

"Okay, okay, don't always be noisy," Nangong Ao interrupted them, frowning, "Come to have a glass of wine, there is not so much to do, why are you going back and forth? Enxi, you accept you I've taught you how to cultivate your temperament, why can't you remember?"

Nangong Enxi bit her lip: "I can't cultivate myself until I find the bastard Cheng Yisheng."

"Leave this to me and your brother to solve, you eat! Hurry, hurry..."

A meal was fairly peaceful, and Yu Muwan felt that Nangong Che was a very careful man, and every detail could help her think about it. She had never felt this kind of pampering in broad daylight, especially when she was still with him. In front of his family, in front of the baby, he can spoil her unscrupulously, hug and k*ss her.

This is... a sense of happiness that makes the eyes moist, but unspeakable.

The phone in his pocket vibrated, Nangong Che put the last peeled shrimp on Yu Muwan's plate, looked at his oily hands, and k*ssed her and said, "My wife, help me pick it up."

Yu Muwan blushed and stared at him: "I don't care about you anymore if you are so presumptuous. Did you eat like this?"

"..." Nangong Che smiled, feeling that the phone was still shaking, "Hurry up, maybe it's an official business, if the bad guy is caught, it will be very happy."

Yu Muwan put down his chopsticks and took out his mobile phone, but was slightly startled when he saw the name on it.

"What's the matter?" Nangong Che saw something wrong with her appearance. He swept over and looked at the contents of the palm of her hand. It turned out that the word "Qianrou" was flashing on it.

For a moment, there was a little suffocation in the small space where the two people were reunited.

Wiping her fingers clean with a tissue, the phone was still ringing, Nangong Che took the phone from her hand and picked it up: "Hello? Qian Rou?"

Seeing that Yu Muwan looked embarrassed and looked away with something wrong, Nangong Che's deep eyes were a little strange, he hugged her tightly, and she was close to answer the phone: "What's the matter?"

