

The Contract Lover

Chapter 531

"Brother Nangong, is my sister with you?" Qianrou asked softly.

"She's here," Nangong Che glanced at Yu Muwan in his arms and apologized softly, "Sorry, Qian Rou, it was my fault that I should have invited you to come here for dinner today. There are too many things during this time. Oversight."

"I'm fine," Qianrou's voice gradually lowered, "I know that my sister is with you, and you have been in the hospital for so long. Sometimes I go to see you with my sister, but she is in the ward, and I will take a look outside. Just leave, don't get me wrong I haven't been to see you."

A faint smile appeared on Nangong Che's lips and said lightly, "Thank you."

"Nangong...Actually, I don't know why I want to go back to China." Qian Rou quietly leaned on the sofa, watching the silent TV in front of him, and muttered softly in the misty night, "You told me I can see Sister, so I came back. China is my home, but now I feel that I have somehow ruined your world. I know that you love your sister, and I only learned about your relationship later, even you both have With a five-year-old child...Nangong, you should have a family soon, and you should soon marry your sister. Your family will be very happy, but...this way I will become superfluous..."

"Sometimes I really don't understand, what do you want me to do..." Qianrou lowered her head, tears falling into the sofa, "I want to wait for you to settle down before going out to find a job, and then rely on my own Power to move out, but I'm really in pain now, you know I like you, and I love my sister too, but if I see you together, I can't stand it... Just like now, I am alone in such a big house Inside, there is no one to accompany me, no one likes me. I should be thankful that I still have a temporary residence, but even this temporary residence was bought by you for my sister..."

"Nangong...I want to go back. Let me go back. Okay?"

In the lively and cozy dining room, Nangong Che quietly listened to the voice on the other end of the phone, Junyi's face was tangled, his eyebrows frowned, and the hands holding Yu Muwan's shoulders slowly loosened.

"Sorry, we ignored you during this time, Qianrou," he said lightly, "I will deal with your affairs after today. If you feel that this place is not good, you can choose to go back at any time, but you must talk to your sister in advance. Say hello."

Qian Rou heard him say this at the other end, her teary eyes hazy, she didn't expect that he would really decide so quickly to send her back.

"..." She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but her heart was so painful that she couldn't say a word.

She said she liked him, but he didn't respond.

She said she wanted to leave, so he prepared coldly.

.....How could it become like this?

"Nangong, are you with my sister now? If I talk to you, my sister can hear it too?" Qian Rou asked tentatively with tears in her eyes.

"Yes, she is right next to me... can hear it." Nangong Che made no secret.

"!!!" Qian Rou felt a sting in her heart, tears falling, biting her lip, without saying a word, hung up the phone.

——How can this be? ?

——She called him, he didn't mind letting his sister listen to such private matters. So the elder sister heard what she said just now, right? ?

Nangong Che put the phone back on the table, hugged Yu Muwan gently, and pressed a k*ss on her forehead.

"Why, angry?" He asked in a low voice.

Yu Muwan shook his head and raised his eyes to look at him. There was a trace of pain and a trace of confusion: "Qian Rou likes you, I didn't know until now."

"I was wrong..." Nangong Che closed his eyes, put her chin on top of her head and hugged her more tightly into his arms, and said in a dumb voice, "I shouldn't take care of her that much, shouldn't be so good to her, shouldn't In the five years since you disappeared, you replaced your role to accompany her, so she might have misunderstood... Sorry, Mu Wan."

Yu Muwan smelled the faint scent of mint on his body, and he was a little attached: "What are you talking about...You took care of Qian Rou for me, and I should thank you. Besides, this time my love rival is not other women, let alone other women. What a bad guy, it is my biological sister, I am also at a loss... what should I do."

"She wants to go back to America."

"Didn't you hear that she was only complaining? Where does she really want to go back?" Yu Muwan raised her face and looked at him, "She is the only relative here, but I didn't take care of her and destroyed her. The only fantasy and pillar in her heart, she dare not get comfort from me, so she can only find you, so you don't understand."

Nangong Che stretched out her hand and brushed away the broken hair on her forehead, and slowly bowed her head to k*ss her cheek: "I really don't understand, except for you, I don't like to think about other women's thoughts..."

Yu Muwan was itchy by his warm breath, wanted to hide, but couldn't avoid it, so she could only reach out and support his chest.

"Stop it, I'm upset..."

"I know, I'm also very upset, I'll be with you..."

"I'm full!" Nangong Enxi put down the bowl, stared at the pair of intimately entangled men and women across the table, and got up and left.

After entangled for a long time, Yu Muwan finally planned to explain it to her in person after going back.

In the middle of the night, Yu Muwan insisted on going back to Biyun Villa, and declined Nangongao's retention, and Xiaoying asked to go with Mommy.

"You guys..." Nangong Ao couldn't keep it, and said with a sigh, "What do you mean by running back and forth? There has been a bit of chaos outside recently. Let Che send you off. Also, wait to catch Cheng Yisheng's boy, you Luo Uncle's matter is resolved, your marriage should be prepared, starting from the media side, after all, those scandals before Mu Wan girl are very ugly, I will leave the rest of it to you, you... Just leave it to me..."

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were a little surprised, looking at Nangongao.

"Thank you, uncle, if we have the intention to get married... we will notify you as soon as possible." She blushed a little.

"Goodbye, grandpa, try to catch the bad guys!" Xiaoying bowed like a gentleman.

"Oh..." Nangong Ao suddenly laughed again, "Well, Xiaoying must remember to come back to see Grandpa!"

The night became milder.

All the way to Biyun Villa, Yu Muwan took Xiaoying out and said softly: "You go back first, I want to have a good talk with Qian Rou. If you go up, it's not good, I'll just go up with Xiaoying."

"Call me if you have anything to do. There are people around me. Be careful not to make trouble, you know?" Nangong Che thought for a while and let her stay alone.

Yu Mu nodded late.

"Uncle, uncle..." Xiaoying stood on tiptoe, greeted Nangong Che and lowered her head.

Nangong Che was slightly surprised, but still walked in front of him and slowly lowered his body. Xiaoying covered his ears on tiptoes, and whispered, "Daddy, happy birthday."

After speaking, he k*ssed Nangong Che on the face, his eyes sparkling.

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Nangong Che suddenly froze slightly. Under the blurred night, his entire chest was filled with long-lost touch and pain, as if he heard the most beautiful voice in the world.

Gently raised his palm and rubbed the child's smooth and tender face, he said dumbly: "Thank you baby. This is the best birthday present Daddy has received."

Yu Muwan seemed to know what was going on, slightly surprised, but a sweet smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

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In the quiet living room, Yu Muwan opened the door and entered.

It was actually dark on the face, only the small lamp next to the sofa was turned on, and Qian Rou was curled up inside.

"Auntie!" Xiaoying walked in, changed her shoes, and ran in Qianrou's direction.

Qianrou was sleepy, and she felt a mass of matte leaping towards him, subconsciously stretched out her hands to catch it, and hugged her.

"It's you..." Qian Rou looked at the strange baby in her arms in a daze, tilted her head and touched the top of his head, "Have you come back from eating?"

They met when they were in the hospital. Xiaoying had a great affection for this aunt. Unlike her respect and care for her mom, the aunt looked younger and more lively and could play with him.

"Well, today is my daddy's birthday! We celebrated his birthday at my grandfather's house. You should go there, auntie, mommy is so mighty! Give me a lesson to that aunt with a bad mouth!" Xiaoying squeezed her fist. , Said vividly.

Qian Rou's heart trembled, her clear eyes staring at Xiao Ying.

She hurriedly picked up the calendar on the table, saw the circle drawn by herself on the date, and drew a few hearts with a red pen. Only then did she know that it was Nangong's birthday, but a shadow immediately covered it. Mu Wan came here to hang the scarf. She took a small breath and hurriedly buckled the calendar down.

"Sister, you are back," she said in a dumb voice.

"Well, Xiao Rou still stays up so late, are you waiting for your sister?" Yu Muwan asked with a light smile.

Qian Rou nodded vaguely, a little afraid to look at her smile, but vaguely felt that only happy women in love would have this kind of smile. My sister is very happy now. In contrast, she herself is really alone.

"Is Xiaoying going to bed first? Should I take a bath by myself, or do my mom help you?" Yu Muwan knelt down and asked.

Xiaoying broke free from Qianrou's arms: "I can do it myself! Good night Mommy, good night Auntie!"

After talking, Xiaoying blinked, kissed Yu Muwan's face, and rushed to the bathroom.

In the quiet living room, there are only two people left.

"Sister, I'm sorry," Qian Rou couldn't help it after waiting for a long time without any movement, taking a breath and raising her eyes, "Sister, I shouldn't call Nangong, shouldn't keep making excuses to be with him, I know. You are a couple, I'm sorry, I shouldn't ruin you."

Yu Muwan also looked up at her, her eyes clear and transparent.

After many years, the innocent girl in her heart can still face everything bravely.

"Sister, I'm sorry, too," she put her hand on Qianrou's hand and said softly, "It's really not easy to like someone, but the first love affair that your sister wants you to develop just died. I'm sorry too."

Tears slowly appeared in Qian Rou's eyes, and she sucked her nose and said, "But sister, I know it's impossible for me and Nangong, but I might still be unable to stop liking him for a while, so can you accept it?"

"What do you like him?" Yu Muwan thought for a while, tilted his head and asked.

Qian Rou had never thought about this issue. Thinking about it at this moment, biting her lip, she said with difficulty: "I don't know. I just think he is mysterious, powerful, and tempting. He can care about me a lot to all aspects of life. You can take care of them, you can ignore me, don't pay attention to my emotions, can't detect my likes, and keep me upset..."

"He can reject me. I thought it would be like this a long time ago, but once we still have contact and intersection, even if I see him standing next to my sister, I will feel a little unbearable. He is there. You don't need to move, you can do nothing, so I can't move my eyes away..."

With warm tears soaking the eye sockets, Qianrou held Yu Qianrou's hand and lowered her head in pain: "Sister...Is this so cheap...I'm not your good sister anymore, you worked so hard at the beginning Healed my eyes, but the first person I saw when I opened my eyes was not you. I still like the one you love..."

"There is no right or wrong in this kind of thing, Xiao Rou, don't cry," Yu Muwan hugged her distressedly and wiped her tears, "Sister knows you don't want this either..."

It feels like a trick of fate. Sometimes no one has thought of it, but God always puts people in the most embarrassing position.

This kind of thing, the more entangled, the more fruitless.

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In the hospital early in the morning, the smell of disinfectant water began to permeate.

"Why do I have to come to the hospital for an examination? I was not careful yesterday. I guess I really ate something..." Yu Muwan said softly, staring at the man behind him.

"It's better to check it than to just indulge in this way," Nangong Che gently pulled her shoulders, "how was last night? How was it?"

Yu Muwan shook her head, raised her eyes, and looked at her reproachfully: "I want to solve your troubles, and I hate you to death."

Nangong Che loves to see her frowning and slightly annoying expression. He smiled and hugged her into his arms, and said in her ear with a muted voice: "We can't solve this problem. This problem can only be solved by time. "

"No. 11, Yu Muwan!"

She was calling her name inside.

In the white ward, the doctor holding the medical records, Yu Muwan looked at this scene, and suddenly recalled those things five years ago in her mind. She was not afraid of coming to the hospital, let alone seeing a doctor, but it was just the thing five years ago. After passing, she became afraid of the cold equipment in the hospital.

On her arm, there is still the scar left when the surgical forceps were pierced in.

She couldn't forget those bloody scenes back then.

A big warm hand fished her waist and hugged her tightly into a warm chest, while the other hand fumbled between the two close bodies and covered her abdomen, warmly pressing.

"Mu Wan...I won't hurt you again, and those things five years ago will never happen again..." Nangong Che said lowly in her ear, the warm and hot breath swept through her consciousness, "Goodbye , I'm waiting for you outside, waiting for you all the time, don't be afraid..."

Who knows that the man who hurt her the most can now give her the most pressing power and love? Yu Muwan closed his trembling eyes, hugged him tightly, and felt that he was suddenly hugged.

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Go inside, lie down, and follow the instructions.

When the cold instrument slightly entered the body, she grasped the bed sheet under her hand and frowned slightly until she heard the doctor's words a moment later: "Conception in the uterus, it's been a while!"

With long eyelashes opened, Yu Muwan felt a little weird.

Conception? ? ?

How is this possible, how long ago? ! ! !

Her face was a little pale, and she was so excited by the answer that she didn't know whether to be happy or worried. She was still lying in the hospital bed and counting the days, and a voice came from her ear: "Okay, do you still refuse to go down? This is yours. Laboratory test sheet."

Yu Muwan straightened up and took the test sheet a little hesitantly: "Thank you."

When she went out, she was still a little dazed.

"What's the matter? What's the result?" Nangong Che stepped forward, gently pulled her hand into his arms, and there was an unspeakable smell in his deep eyes.

Only then did Yu Muwan react, seeing his handsome face like a god, and subconsciously hid the test sheet behind him, not showing him. The trembling voice said, "What result do you want?"

Nangong Che saw her dodge, a smile overflowed from the corner of her mouth, hugged her tightly, her elegant fingers held her outstretched little hand, and pulled out the test sheet: "I accept all results, what do you think?"

Yu Muwan wanted to stop it from being too late. He raised the test sheet and looked at it carefully. A sturdy arm gripped her tightly and hugged her in his arms, and lightly read the words on it, dark ink. A dazzling light suddenly burst into the eyes.

"..." Yu Muwan couldn't reach the test sheet on tiptoe, so she could only murmur softly, "Don't lift it so high, afraid that others won't see it, do you? Don't you... think it's ridiculous? Remember when it happened that I actually got pregnant, and it has been more than two months? How is this possible!"

Nangong Che's deep gaze was even more complicated, and he hugged her tightly, recalling every detail of being with her.

There are too many twists and turns between them, he hardly has time to spend time with her, let alone want her... But the only few times in his memory, he did not take any measures because he lost control...

"Don't remember?" Nangong Che said in a low voice, lust in his eyes, and pinched her chin, "Is my technique so bad that you can't remember it? Yu Mu Wan...you hurt me so..."

Yu Muwan was frightened by the fierce light in his eyes. For a while, he really couldn't help but recall every time they had intimacy. The time they came back from the Nangong Villa, they have been entangled and entangled at home. They are all out of control...

With hot cheeks, Yu Muwan bit her lip and yelled in a dumb voice: "You didn't take measures at the time. You must have forgotten that. This happened!"

"I have sex with the woman I like, what measures do I need?" he asked.

"But I didn't think about having another child!" Yu Muwan was a little anxious, took the laboratory test in his hand and said, "But now there is no way to go back, I really have, you..."

Nangong Che held her hand in the palm of her hand, crumpled the thin test sheet into a ball and placed it on her chest.

He hugged her tightly, as if the thirsty crowd finally met the rain, immersed in her neck to absorb the smell of her, holding so tightly that he was about to suffocate her.

"Mu Wan..." His low, hoarse voice seemed to come from his chest and lungs, hoarse and dim, with deep-rooted power, breaking through her eardrums and pouring into her heart, "Mu Wan...you don't know I have Thank you so much, you can be pregnant with my child again...this is our child, our..."

He emphasized these three words in a low voice, pressed his warm lips close to her ear, and bewitched her with the amplified voice that was close at hand: "Don't you want it? I want it very much... I very, very much Want to..."

Yu Muwan closed his eyes and his eyelashes trembled. He was moved by the warmth he deliberately created. He almost involuntarily hugged his strong waist and buried his head in his chest, "I don't know... I didn't expect He will come so soon...I am not prepared, we are not even married yet..."

"We will get married soon, these are not problems..." Nangong Che stroked her hair, muttered.

"The people in your family haven't accepted me..."

"They will accept you... and they will accept the child in your stomach..."

"Che..."

"I'm here."

Yu Muwan raised her eyes and looked at him, there were tears in her eyes, and she whispered: "Do you know that I hate you so much? When you wanted to kill Xiaoying... I didn't love you at all at that time, but I'm not like my child who died like this..."

"Shhh..." Nangong Che's thumb gently covered her red and tender lips, gently rubbing, her eyes were deep and gentle, "No more, Mu Wan... Don't remember these bad things all the time, I will use me Make up for the harm done to you throughout your life, until you can no longer remember these things..."

He lowered his eyes, pressed her forehead lightly, and said dumbly: "I like this baby very much, I like it terribly... Let's protect him together, give birth to him, okay..."

Yu Muwan's eyes warmed, stretched out his arms around his neck, and hugged him tightly on tiptoes.

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In the bleak evening, there was a rustling sound in Biyun Villa.

The evening breeze was blowing gently, Qianrou held a notice of employment from a certain unit in his hand, and felt a sense of relief in his heart. He pulled the suitcase and walked out, looking back at this luxurious building and that one. The lamp in the room that I had deliberately turned on, quietly looked for a while, then turned and left.

"Miss, are you moving out? Where are you moving?" The guard saw it and walked out and frowned to stop her.

Qian Rou raised her eyes, looked at him for a moment, tilted her head and said: "Whose are you from? Are you from Nangong, or just the guard here?"

The guard nodded slightly: "Mr. Luo and Young Master Nangong have both explained that once someone goes out here, they must ask about it, unless they bring them out by themselves, and this lady, there is Mr. Nangong's eyeliner nearby. You must now Go out?"

Qian Rou smiled and shook her head.

"How do you know that they don't know me, they are just here to protect my sister." She said softly, like talking to herself, and like a decisive statement.

"I live in the building behind this one. It's just an ordinary resident. Don't be nervous. If someone asks, you just say you haven't seen me. Anyway, no one should ask." Qian Rou said loudly.

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The guard frowned: "The lady will come to register."

"You don't have my name on the register here. I borrowed the night." Qianrou smiled lightly, raised her hand to look at the watch, "I'm catching the bus, waiting to move in to the new company, you have delayed my time. That's not good."

The guard thought for a while, and finally let go: "Miss, go slowly."

Qian Rou nodded and left with a smile.

Although it was not recorded, at least there was surveillance video to prove that the guard thought about it and went back to the guard box.

Facing the evening breeze, Qian Rou resolutely left.

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Luo Fanyu suddenly received the news when he was on a business trip.

When I got out of the hotel where the partner was responsible for reception, I was about to get on the car, and I saw someone on the opposite side pinched out a cigarette butt, pressed it on the trash can, wrapped the windbreaker and walked to the other side of the street.

"Cheng Yisheng?" Luo Fanyu whispered.

He reacted after only watching for half a second, his handsome face tense. Across the road, his car was parked here and couldn't get there, so anxiously, he had to bypass the car and forcibly rushed past, over the guardrail, and rushed towards Cheng Yisheng.

The cars on the road were ticking, and they were all frightened by the desperate man. Some hurriedly braked and some cursed in a low voice. After he rushed over, they leaned out of the car window and cursed vigorously. Cheng Yisheng on the opposite side clearly heard the noise, and as soon as he turned around he saw Luo Fanyu who was turning over the guardrail.

"Shit!" Cheng Yisheng reacted and suddenly turned his head and ran along the roadside.

"Cheng Yisheng, stop for me!!" Luo Fanyu roared, and when he wanted to rush past, he was stopped by the screaming car, so he had to chase him against the guardrail until the traffic passed by before rushing across the road. Continue to run wild.

The streets of S City were very empty without the slightest decorations and street stalls. Luo Fanyu blushed and chased him desperately. The physical strength of the two men was equal. Cheng Yisheng picked up the iron shelf of the billboard that was about to fall apart by the road. As he threw it behind him, Luo Fanyu was caught off guard by being hit in his arm, his teeth cracking in pain, and he swept away the iron frame and continued to chase him.

Standing in front of the ground, Cheng Yisheng turned abruptly, pushed away the crowd of elevator, and ran down.

Luo Fanyu followed and chased him. At first, he could see the figure crawling through the crowd, but when the elevator reached the ground, he pushed away the people and ran out, panting, only to see the full subway. The people who came and went in the station were all the same, and they couldn't tell which was which, and Cheng Yisheng didn't know where he went.

"Damn..." Luo Fanyu cursed lowly and kicked the vending machine next to him suddenly, "f*ck you bastard!"

He had already seen him, and he was still so close that he didn't even catch him!

Holding the arm that was about to break, Luo Fanyu hissed and took out his cell phone to call Nangong Che.

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"I see, I'll contact the people over there and check the whole city for me!" Nangong Che hung up the phone with solemn expression, holding his mobile phone against his chin and thinking quietly. City S is near City Z. If you do, you don't need any formalities at all, you can go there even on foot, that cunning guy really took advantage of it!

"What's wrong, what happened?" Yu Muwan retracted his hand, pulled down his sleeve, and asked softly.

The family doctor next to him put away the diagnostic equipment in the medicine cabinet and recorded the data just checked.

Nangong Che reacted: "It's okay, Luo Fanyu called and said that he would be back later to attend our wedding."

Yu Muwan blushed: "None of us has set a time to get married. What do you tell him about this?"

"This is not because I am in a hurry, but he is in a hurry, so I determined a time for him, and told him by the way that he would never covet my wife anymore. He has no chance." Nangong Che smiled and raised his eyes to look at the doctor, "She How's your body?"

"Master Nangong," the doctor said, pushing his glasses, "Madam Ling's physical condition is not very good. It should be due to wind chill and severe impact during pregnancy, or some emotional shock?"

Nangong Che frowned slightly and hugged Yu Muwan a little distressedly.

"Yes, she did have a bad time during pregnancy."

"Then this lady has to take good care of it. This is the first point. It is the first point to not be cold or eat irritating food. The second is to have a good mood or not to be agitated. Is it clear that the injury affected the development of the fetus?"

Yu Muwan nodded: "Thank you, I see."

The sound of footsteps came from behind, the housekeeper walked in with frowning, saw the scene inside, bypassed the doctor and Yu Muwan, walked directly to Nangong Che, bowed his head and said a few words.

Nangong Che's brows, which were not stretched very much, frowned in an instant, let go of Yu Muwan and asked her to say a few more words with the doctor, lowered her voice and asked the housekeeper: "When is the matter?"

"A few hours ago," the butler said.

Nangong Che frowned for a moment, then calmly said, "I will deal with it immediately. Please keep quiet about these things."

"Yes, master."

After hearing the doctor talk about the precautions for a long time, Yu Muwan was a little drowsy. In Nangong Che's arms, feeling his strong heartbeat and the warmth of ironing, his eyes became more and more unable to open.

"Okay, I'll be here today, and we will talk next time." Seeing that she was slightly sleepy, Nangong Che stroked her hair and said softly to the doctor.

"What's wrong with you? What happened just now?" Yu Muwan looked at the figure of the housekeeper leaving in confusion.

"..." Nangong Che was silent for a moment, and said lightly, "Mu Wan, let me tell you one thing, don't get excited... I don't think this is a bad thing, it's just out of our control-Qian Rou moved out, she is alone People, moved away from Biyun Villa."

"What?!" Yu Muwan asked with wide-eyed eyes coming out of his arms.

"Don't get excited..." Nangong Che stroked her face, lowered her voice to comfort her, "She should be fine. According to the guard, she has found a suitable job to live in at the unit, and her luggage has been packed, and she is not emotional. What's wrong. It's just that her mobile phone card has been disabled and we can't contact her for the time being, but it's okay. If she wants to submit a resume to find a job, she may also vote online. We can go back and check her online investment records."

"Then why did she leave? Did what I said that day hurt her? Shouldn't I speak to her so bluntly?" Yu Muwan became worried and grabbed his hand. "She is here alone except You and I don't know anyone, where else can she go?"

"Don't worry...Don't worry..." Nangong Che coaxed her in a low voice, "I wasn't in a hurry, but I'm starting to be anxious when I was told by you... Mu Wan, don't worry, I will find it for you. How is she?"

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Under his soft persuasion, Yu Muwan's heart slowly relaxed, but he was still a little worried. In her heart, Qian Rou has never been taken care of by others, she will worry about her like Xiaoying...

"Where do you think she will go? If she deliberately doesn't let us find it, then we don't have any clues?" Yu Muwan asked worriedly, frowning. She understands Qian Rou, if she really wants to avoid it, she will definitely leave no trace.

"Mu Wan," Nangong Che gently interrupted her, holding her hand, pulling her to hug her strong waist, gently rubbing her hair and staring at her, and said in a low voice, "She has grown up. She is 22 years old and is already an adult, and she has the right to be responsible to herself."

There was a trace of fragility in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, a trace of trance, as if very tired.

Nangong Che hugged her tightly and said something gently in her ear, finally coaxing her to relax.

Take her upstairs to rest. In the gap downstairs, she met Nangongao. The old man's eyes were piercing and he looked upstairs and asked in a low voice, "Is there another girl in Muwan?"

Nangong Che stared at his father's obviously overwhelmingly surprised face, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Are you rare?"

"You..." Nangong arrogant face pulled down and pointed at him, "How do you stinky boy talk? That child is pregnant with my Nangong family's flesh and blood! I don't care who cares?!"

Nangong Che continued to walk down: "Then quickly find a time to set the wedding date. She has been more than two months, and it will be a little

harder to wear a wedding dress at a later date. Don't just think about her child, but also think about her. That's fine, what if she is unhappy and unwilling to give birth?"

There was a bit of coldness and cunning between his handsome eyebrows, his back turned to Nangongao, and he didn't let him see it.

But Nangong Ao actually thought deeply, thinking that this matter was really imminent, rubbing his crutches heavily with his palm, turned around and went to the study to make a call.

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"Master Nangong, S City has used all the manpower here to monitor Cheng Yisheng's track. It is not feasible for him to use any means of transportation, unless he chooses to walk between provinces and his several accounts. We are all monitoring and following up. As long as there is any money going out, we will notice that he will not last long like this."

A tall man said lightly across the desk.

Nangong Che sat in a swivel chair, staring at his manpower distribution on the screen, and said: "This place does not need to be deployed too much manpower. He is a wise man. He should have noticed his whereabouts after being discovered by Fanyu that day. Leaked, he will definitely flee to other places, he won't arrange manpower for us at all...understand?"

The black-clothed man was startled and asked: "Then master, what should we do now?"

"Find some attraction to draw him over," Nangong Che said directly. "People who are escaping always see a little hope and follow. Don't let him be alert, let him open a gap and let him rush in by himself."

The man in black frowned: "Master, what do you mean..."

Nangong Che thought quietly for a moment: "Is there anything happening in Enxi in the last two days?"

"Back to the young master, Miss Enxi is still in a bad mood recently. She often runs back and forth between the villa and home. Sometimes she forgets to pick up Miss Yiyi from school. The nanny in their house has already gone, and Cheng Yisheng's secretary and assistant have been found. She, but Miss Enxi doesn't know much about business matters, so she just told them that she would be self-defeating."

The entangled thoughts circled in his mind, Nangong Che could not determine whether Enxi had given up on Cheng Yisheng now. They pursued such a large-scale hunt, and all actions were done under her nose. Women are soft-hearted animals. It is hard to guarantee that she will not deliberately set aside her path to survive.

Now that Cheng Yisheng is defeated, who else can call for help...

Or, can you just wait and wait for him to be desperate? ?

"Continue to monitor Enxi's actions, take care of her and don't let her find out. You will wait for me to arrange the others," Nangong Che said in a low voice, "I will treat him as if he can last for a while, and I will take care of him after the wedding. ..."

After thinking about it carefully, apart from Enxi who might still miss the relationship between them, Nangong Che couldn't think of anyone else.

His sister is arrogant and domineering on the surface, but in fact, she is also pitifully fragile in her heart.

"Where is Qianrou? Any news?" Nangong Che asked.

"Back to the young master, we can only search for all the new employees of the employer in a carpet-like manner. Three months after joining the

company, they cannot be searched on the system. We can only filter slowly, which is very slow. Have you locked in some direction? For example, what kind of work is most likely to be done in the major that Miss Qian Rou is studying?"

Nangong Che's deep eyes flashed lightly, and he pushed the swivel chair to another computer. Putting his elegant fingers on the keyboard, he gently tapped a few keys. This is the computer that Qian Rou used when she was in Biyun Mountain Villa. She did go to some recruitment websites. He had seen it when she submitted her resume, but at this moment, all traces of the computer were cleaned up by herself. , Completely reinstalled, leaving no clues.

Such a girl can be helpless when she is careful.

"Keep searching, and let me know if there are results," he said lightly.

Father Nangong has released the news about their wedding date. Qian Rou has only one relative here, Mu Wan. No matter how many misunderstandings or conflicts between their sisters, her only biological sister is going to get married. Does the younger sister really come too?

The slightly frowning brows slowly loosened, and Nangong Che's final decision was to concentrate on spending this period of time. Cheng Yisheng's affairs and Qian Rou's affairs could be resolved after the wedding.

In the middle, he did not allow any mistakes.

*

Luo Fanyu came back from the city of S, and he knew that he had arrived at the hotel without getting off the car.

Look up at the watch, the time is just right.

As soon as I walked in, I saw the warm table in the lobby. Nangong Che's elegant and upright figure always has a dazzling light and charm, and Yu Muwan wears a smoky gray silky long skirt, wrapped in white fur. There was a fatal temptation on Yingrun's shoulders, and the weird little boy next to their seat was so beautiful that people could not see enough.

In the lobby, the eyes of everyone coming and going were attracted by them.

"Heh...I'm really honored, but it's just a business trip. Your family of three will come out to welcome me together, want to break me down?" Luo Fanyu smiled, walked over and sat down in the chair.

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"Don't get me wrong, we are here for dinner. Are you here to stay? To put it bluntly, you are still rubbing our dinner—" Nangong Che lightly embraced Yu Muwan with one hand, and put the other hand on the table leisurely, sweeping Luo's eyes. Fanyu glanced, "Don't feel too good about yourself."

"Wow..." Luo Fanyu exaggeratedly covered his chest, his handsome face in pain, "You ungrateful fellow, I have been friends with you for many years, because I covet your wife, so you treat me like that?"

Yu Muwan couldn't help but chuckled, and a smile appeared at the corner of Nangong Che's mouth. He narrowed his eyes and stared at him, "Dare you still say?"

"Don't dare, don't dare," Luo Fanyu returned to normal, smiling, "I heard that the old man has fixed the wedding date with you? It's so fast...Do you know what the outside is saying? You just just Kicked the daughter of the Luo family inexplicably, and now married a woman of unknown origin, with a small tail, the rumors about you outside are almost magical... Why don't you wait for a certain period of time to get married? Are you so worried?"

He said, took a sip of wine, and frowned.

"I can wait, but the child in her belly can't wait." Nangong Che looked at the little woman in her arms with some fascination, and gently rubbed her shoulders. "She is still in good shape. It's appropriate. If you drag it any more, your body will become heavier and heavier. She will be tired and inconvenient."

Luo Fanyu slowly widened his eyes, and could not speak for a long time.

"Uncle, uncle regained consciousness." Xiaoying shook her little hand, blinking her big eyes in front of Luo Fanyu.

He finally recovered from his shock, smiled, and raised his glass again and said to Yu Muwan: "I really don't know about this. This is the first time I heard about it today. I will offer you a drink. Congratulations. There are kids again... months?"

Yu Muwan picked up the juice and said softly: "It's been more than two months. I can't drink, take this back to you."

Luo Fanyu laughed and nodded gracefully: "Whatever you want."

After speaking, he raised his head and drank the whole glass of wine.

"Uncle, did you take a long-distance bus just now?" Xiaoying said kindly, holding a cup. "If you are tired from the car and drink, you will get drunk easily. Uncle, you see golden light in your eyes."

Luo Fanyu endured the spicy wine spirit, looked at the little guy next to him, and stretched out his hand to rub his head: "Thank you Xiaoying for reminding me. Uncle is fine, not tired."

"Uncle, do you think mommy has a little brother or a little sister? My dad said he likes whatever it is, but I hope it's a little sister, uncle, you know Mommy will give birth when she is pregnant. Is the little sister yet? I told daddy that

she must let Mommy give birth to a little sister..." Xiaoying suddenly jumped off the chair and ran to Luo Fanyu strangely and said in a low voice to his ears.

Luo Fanyu couldn't help but laughed.

He had just drunk and couldn't help coughing twice. The child's innocence more or less relaxed his depressed mood. He picked up the napkin and wiped the corners of his mouth, but he couldn't laugh.

It was just a business trip. He missed so many things. When Che and Qingwan's marriage contract broke down, when Muwan was in danger, and when the danger was resolved. These things...he didn't participate.

It was just a trance. When he sat in front of them again, he faced the already sweet and happy family-the beautiful woman opposite, who was already a mother and was about to be a wife.

"Che, you know, I grew up with you, what do I envy you the most?" Luo Fanyu said with narrowed eyes.

"What?" Nangong Che's expression had a hint of playfulness.

"I'll be honest, you are sometimes...really bastard," Luo Fanyu frowned, "but there is no way, you are such a bastard, but you can still find such a good woman as your wife. You have a baby... You said I am such a suave man, what kind of woman do I want, but how can no one really love me and give birth to me? What the hell is your luck?"

He may be drunk, but his words were a little funny, and everyone in the seat next to him laughed.

"I'm not a fortune teller or a fortuneteller. I don't know this." Nangong Che held up a glass of wine and touched his glass. There was a domineering and arrogant taste in his deep eyes, "Is he drunk? Don't complain to me about

such things, I won't sympathize with you, and if you dare to covet the night again from now on, don't blame me for being polite."

Luo Fanyu looked embarrassed and embarrassed.

He patted Nangong Che's shoulder, he tilted his head and lowered his voice and said, "My buddy, don't be so unfeeling. Don't always say this in front of her. I just have a good impression of her. Can you protect me so hard?"

"Oh..." Nangong Che responded indifferently and smiled, "So you don't think about her now?"

"Even if I have any thoughts, it's useless. Who told her to like you and want to live with you forever?" Luo Fanyu frowned, picked up the wine glass and touched him again, "I wish you a hundred years, baby More and more cute."

"Thank you, I will." Nangong Che smiled slightly and clinked glasses with him.

The night is slightly cool.

Coming out of the hotel, I could feel a flash of flashing suddenly.

Luo Fanyu glanced at his surroundings vigilantly: "What's the matter? You will be secretly photographed when you come out for a meal?"

Nangong Che took Mu Wan's hand, gently pulled her into his arms, and said lightly: "Just shoot, I can't wait for them to shoot more."

"Tsk tsk," Luo Fanyu sighed, "I really deserve to be married, really unscrupulous."

"Uncle, you remember to come to the wedding." Xiaoying tugged at the corners of his clothes, her big twinkling eyes a little frustrated, "My aunt is gone, I don't know if my aunt will come to see when Daddy and Mommy get married. "

"...What?" Luo Fanyu frowned, "Your aunt is gone?"

"En! Auntie has already left a few days ago, so she didn't contact Mommy and me again!"

"Che, what's the matter?" Luo Fanyu asked toward the front.

"The little girl can't think about it alone, so go out to relax, just walk around, work for a period of time and experience the suffering of the people," Nangong Che said lightly, carefully guarding Mu Wan in the passenger seat, and kissing her side face to make her not worried, then closed the door and slowly turned and said, "There is nothing to worry about."

"..." Luo Fanyu felt incredible, "Don't worry about it, too? That's Mu Wan's sister. If you don't worry, she must be worried. What have you done? How could Qianrou disappear? How could you think Run out alone?"

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Just now, she had been hiding behind the stone tablet looking at Yu Qianying, watching him squatted and waited for her for a long time, and saw him calling his mommy, and then hopped in the car to go home.

Cheng Lanyi looked at the sky. There were already industrious stars in the sky that flickered before the sky was completely dark. She looked up for a while and felt that her neck was sore, so she had to take small steps and walk outside.

She often rides in Grandpa's car, but she doesn't remember the way to Grandpa's house.

She remembered that when she was in the hospital that day, Mommy was arguing hysterically, even though she had lost her and left by herself.

When Mommy came back, she had a little bit of blood on her hand, and she had a nervous breakdown. No one could approach her. As soon as she approached her, she would scream and scream, which was terrible.

Cheng Lanyi had seen mommy go crazy and cursing daddy in the past, but never once was it as terrible as it is now. That time she was scared to cry by mommy, crying to find daddy, but she was killed by mommy. I caught it and slapped me on my ass. She was sore and sore. She cried, but Mommy shouted "Don't call you daddy, your daddy is a bastard, a demon, you No more daddy, he will get out of our world from now on!!"

She shrank in the corner with fright and died of crying.

Cheng Lanyi shuddered at the thought of the horrible scene. Her small body trembled violently as if an electric current ran through, and then her small face turned pale, and she squatted down quickly, covering her ears, and her body was shaking with fright.

"Mommy..." After holding back for too long, Cheng Lanyi cried out and squatted alone on the side of the road.

She doesn't want to go home, she doesn't want to see Mommy like that, she doesn't want to just follow her grandpa and uncle...

She wants Daddy, wants to stay with Daddy and Mommy in their own house, even if it's a dinner, Daddy tells stories to coax her to sleep, it's better than with Grandpa and Uncle...

In a newly-built office building, the glass sensor door in the lobby opened and Qianrou walked out slowly.

The night has gradually darkened, and the only trace of blue has been swallowed by the darkness.

Working in the office all day, a little tired, Qian Rou bit her lip and gently rubbed her shoulder, feeling sore. She raised her foot and walked towards the small house she rented.

In the past, even if they were working and studying abroad, they still had at least a stable residence, with friends, schools and teachers. But it turned out to be really different after working. It was really tiring to work and earn money every day. She had to go back to cook, wash the dishes, clean up the room, and feel the cold stove in the cold room alone, knowing what life is.

The shoulders were really sore, she pinched hard, her eyes were slightly moist.

In fact, at that time, when she was seventeen years old, her eyes were injured and blind. She was living in a nursing home, and her sister did not let her take care of and bear all the expenses. That year, my sister was 22 years old.

Same as myself now.

At that time, she should have worked as hard as herself. Not only did she have to live her life, she had to be responsible for such expensive medical expenses, and she had to save money for her surgery... My sister should have two jobs, and she would have to work late every night. Worked for a long time and went to the nursing home to see her...

What about eating? She knows that her sister works in a restaurant. Does she just take care of a meal after work every day? ?

Qian Rou's eyes were getting wetter and wetter, and she started to experience this kind of hard work after she came out to live for two days. She couldn't imagine how her sister lived back then. She is really lonely and lonely now...

Accidentally, something stumbled under her feet, Qian Rou said "Ah", staggering and almost fell.

She hurriedly stood still, staring at the thing she had just hit through her dim tears. It turned out that it was not some debris piled up on the road, but...but a child...

The little girl on the ground shrank into a ball crying, looking very pitiful.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, my sister didn't mean it," Qian Rou quickly apologized, squatting down and gently holding her little arm, "Don't cry, okay? Did your sister hurt you?"

Cheng Lanyi burst into tears, raised his tearful eyes and looked at the beautiful woman in front of him, shaking his hand and getting up, ran towards the distance.

"Hey..." Qian Rou was pushed a bit, a little surprised, she got up and looked in that direction curiously.

Night has fallen, and an hour has passed since school is over. Why is this little kid still walking around on the road? Qian Rou watched the little figure getting farther and farther, hesitated for a long time, originally thinking that she might be going home, but after thinking about it, going in that direction, the whole area is commercial district, everywhere Towering office buildings and serviced apartments, how does she...

Qian Rou took two steps, feeling more and more wrong, biting her lip, and decided to follow it.

As the day went darker and darker, the street lights were already on, but the direction that the kid ran over was the side of the ICBC building. There were apartment-style hotels. The road was very wide, but few people passed by at night.

Qian Rou was caught in her heart and ran over.

The big road was empty and two or three street lights were on silently. She could finally see the kid carrying a schoolbag. Her teary face lifted up and looked at the surrounding buildings, moving more and more. Slowly, getting confused.

—Are you lost?

As soon as Qian Rou wanted to go over, she saw two dark shadows touching the child.

"Little sister, what are you looking for? There is nothing here, why are you walking here alone?" A man said this softly, squatting down and holding Cheng Lanyi's shoulder, "Come tell my brother, what's the matter? ?"

Cheng Lanyi was still afraid of strangers and hid back subconsciously, but she couldn't avoid being caught by her shoulder.

There was a trace of fear in his big clear eyes, and Cheng Lanyi shook his head: "I won't talk to you, I don't know you, Mommy doesn't want me to talk to people I don't know..."

"Don't be afraid, little sister, have you lost your way? Come to my brother to take you home, you can say the address, can you? You see that there is candy here, you take it first, ah..."

Cheng Lanyi was still struggling. He just broke free of this man's clutches, ran back, and suddenly hit another man's leg. The man also smiled flatteringly and squatted down: "Little sister, don't run, we are not bad guys. Come and tell my brother where your home is, my brother will take you back, come, my brother will take you away..."

Cheng Lan was too late to speak, so her little hand was caught, a big palm was suddenly put on her mouth, and the two men hugged her into the air. They winked and were about to faint the child and take her away. .

A distance of twenty meters away, Qianrou's face suddenly turned pale, her hands and feet trembled, and her heart screamed!

"Stop!!" She yelled, and rushed over without thinking.

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"What do you want to do? Put the child down!" Qian Rou ran over, and at the moment when the two men were frightened and startled, she trembled and grabbed Cheng Lanyi over. She had no strength to hug her with soft hands and feet, so she could only put her on the ground. Trembling, holding her little hand tightly, pulling her behind him to protect her, turned around and glared at the two men, "What do you want to do? It's not dark yet, there are still people on the road!! What do you want to do?!"

Seeing that things were about to be done, a beautiful but hot girl suddenly rushed out, with fire in her clear eyes, and shouting something sternly, which really shocked the two men and broke out in a cold sweat.

"...Who are you? What's your business? Is this kid yours?" the man said coldly.

"Of course it belongs to my family! I am her sister!" Qianrou said sharply, with a trace of blood in her clear eyes, "What do you want to do? Kidnapping or abduction? You are too courageous!"

"Heh... are you her sister?" The man laughed and said a few words, and then sternly said, "You're less f*cking pretending to be garlic, how long have we been aiming at this path and we can still make mistakes? You don't hurt us. Good thing, the child puts down and walks by himself, we promise not to trouble you..."

"Go away from me!" Qianrou said sharply, with sweat oozing from her pale little face, and she took Cheng Lanyi back and took out her phone to face him, "Tell you that I have called the police. Now, do you think I rushed here by

myself?! Try it when you move me, and try it when you move this kid! Do you dare!"

"You b*tch!" The man was anxious, "Slap!" A loud slap was thrown on her face!

The fierce force knocked off the phone in Qian Rou's hand, she staggered with a painful groan, and her leg was soft and almost fell on the road.

The man went to pick up her phone after the call, and the two leaned together to look at the recent call records. Sure enough, they saw the word 110 on it. The call lasted for more than two minutes, so scared that he hurriedly threw away her phone and was angry. He lifted his foot and kicked towards them!

"You f*cking dare to call the police! It's a good thing for you!" The man cursed.

Qian Rou hugged the child and buried the child's head tightly in her arms. After a few feet, she was kicked and fell to her knees.

"You're going crazy! When the police arrive, none of you can run away!" Qian Rou shouted while holding the baby.

"Okay! You're not crazy enough!" Another man said fiercely, "Don't run away!"

The man yelled at his feet again, was dragged up by the person next to him and ran away quickly, disappearing into the misty night.

The pain on the back was sharp, but was dissipated by the huge fear, Qianrou only felt uncomfortable with the cold sweat all over her body. It took a long time before she dared to lift the child out of her arms, holding her shoulders, but her own hands were not there. Stop shaking.

"Is there anything? Did the kid get hurt? Is it scared?" Qianrou was sweating on her face, her hair was attached to her pale little face, her mouth was red and swollen, she patted Cheng Lanyi's face gently to make her feel refreshed .

Cheng Lanyi was completely frightened, her face pale, and she was stunned now.

Qian Rou was so scared that she was about to cry, and looked at her choked with sobs: "Don't scare my sister, is there any injury? Show me...does it hurt?"

Cheng Lanyi only felt that she was leaning in a warm embrace. Under the dark night sky, her cold little hands tightly grasped Qianrou's clothes, tightly grasped, and slowly opened her mouth." "Wow" cried.

The cry of the exclusive child exploded on the empty and cold street, Qianrou's tight heart suddenly relaxed, only feeling warm in her arms, Cheng Lan tightly hugged her neck and howled. cry.

"It's okay... It's okay, it's okay... There's a sister here, don't cry..." Qian Rou gently patted her back, feeling the small bones trembling violently, feeling a moment of pain in her heart.

*

The night sky is lonely.

Qian Rou bought a cup of hot milk tea on the side of the road, walked over and gently put it in Cheng Lanyi's hand.

The little girl's face was full of tears, she held the milk tea, looked at it with clear big eyes, and finally said the first sentence: "Thank you sister."

Qian Rou took a sigh of relief and sat down and looked at the night sky with her. She couldn't help but softly ask: "My kid, are you lost? Do you know the address of your home, okay if your sister will send you home?"

Cheng Lanyi shook his head, fiddled with the straw, and drank milk tea in his own way.

Qian Rou was a little strange, but she persisted in asking, "Then what's your name?"

"Yiyi."

Qianrou's words choked up, and asked in a softer voice: "My sister is asking for your full name, what are your parents' names? Do you know where they work? My sister can help you contact them and take you home."

Cheng Lanyi continued to shook her head, not focusing on her at all, drinking milk tea to herself.

Qian Rou felt a little weird, but subconsciously felt that the child itself was weird. She stood up, took a step back, thought for a while and said, "Then sister doesn't care about you, and you don't have your full name. What if it's a bad guy? Do? My sister has rescued you once, and now there is no way to send you home, Yiyi, you have to protect yourself... I'll go..."

Said she was about to step forward and walked away.

Cheng Lanyi was taken aback for a moment, raised his eyes to look at her leaving figure, "Wow" crying again.

After all, she is a child with no sense of security. Qian Rou was so scared that she ran back again, squatting down to hug her, and whispered: "Okay, okay, Yiyi don't cry. Sister will take you back, OK? Go back to your sister's house. , Yiyi, don't cry..."

Cheng Lanyi had learned well this time, and held her hand tightly.

I met a child on the road somehow, saved her somehow, and then somehow took her home... Qian Rou patted her forehead, feeling that her life has never been so legendary, but there is no way, she can only do everything.

When I got home, I realized that I hadn't eaten anything, but I was too lazy to do it. She looked at the little girl sitting obediently on the sofa, walked gently to the phone and dialed 110.

No way, she can't pull the child alone.

But Cheng Lan watched the number dialed out, his eyes widened, he suddenly jumped off the sofa, ran to the door and opened the door and ran out.

"Hey!" Qian Rou was so scared that she hung up the phone, and hurried out to chase her, "Yiyi, don't run, don't run!"

"What's the matter? My sister just called the police. My sister usually has to go to work and can't take you alone. You must have parents, so you must go home!" Qianrou frowned and grabbed her at the entrance of the corridor. Yiyi, don't make trouble!"

Chapter 539

"Wow..." Cheng Lanyi started crying again, wiping her tears and shaking her head, "Yiyi has no home, don't go home for Yiyi! Don't Yiyi, Daddy, Mommy is crazy... Mommy is crazy..."

Qian Rou's frowning brows slowly loosened, and it became distressed. She didn't know what happened, but she still hugged her back, gently placed on the sofa, and squatted down to look at her.

"Yiyi, tell my sister, did you run out of the house alone?"

Cheng Lanyi nodded with tears in her eyes.

"Daddy and Mommy are not good to you, so you ran out trying to scare them?"

Cheng Lanyi shook his head, wiped his tears, and whispered: "They say that Daddy is a bad person. Don't Yiyi for Daddy, and stop Yiyi for Mommy... Don't go to my grandfather and uncle, Yiyi misses Daddy and Mommy. By my side..."

Qian Rou bit her lip and gently pulled her little hand down, warming it in her palm.

"...Yiyi, listen," Qian Rou thought about it for a while and looked up at her. "My sister ran out of the house just like you, but my sister doesn't want them to worry. If you want to follow me, it's not no Yes, it's just that my sister's salary is not high. As you can see, the conditions here are not good. My sister doesn't know what environment you used to live in, but you can only do this now. We will be able to come out for a while, and my sister can promise you temporarily Don't call the police, but you have to promise your sister, don't make your father and mother too anxious, we will go back when they reconcile or your family's affairs are resolved, okay?"

Cheng Lanyi thought about it hard and nodded.

"It's so good," Qian Rou's eyes showed a trace of tears, touched her face, and smiled, "Sister, go make you something to eat, sit down."

She said and went into the kitchen.

It was a little bit cold at night, Qianrou cooked the dishes meticulously, thinking about Yiyi's possible life experience, possible family, and thinking about whether her sister and Nangong were also thinking about themselves like this now, and the sourness in her heart was rippling.

Sister, it's not that I didn't grow up, not the little girl who always needs your care.

I can also be independent and can make money without dragging you down.

I don't want to be by your side, coveting your lover and making you sad.

I'll be fine.

Always good.

...

In the nursing home, patients and nurses walked around.

A closed door was opened, and the nurse said softly: "Miss Luo, our inspection time is up...Miss Luo?"

Above the hospital bed, a woman wearing a white hospital gown with long hair scattered on her shoulders, her eyes were big and hollow, she was holding a newspaper in her hand, her lips were almost white, and she looked out the window.

"Miss Luo, is this...this morning's newspaper?" The nurse walked over, looked at it, and laughed softly, "Miss Luo is now confident that she can watch the news. It's a good thing. At last she's not so depressed. Look at things outside and you will feel better. Now that the check-up time is up, Miss Luo will go with me, okay?"

"Get out." Luo Qingwan uttered two words from her white and transparent lips.

"Miss Luo..." the nurse frowned and frowned.

"Tell you to go out, don't come in," she said with a trembling voice, and took a slight breath. "I'm just here for recuperation, not to come to see the doctor. What are you going to check? Every time a group of people are watching, you What are you looking at? Is it ridiculous to see me, an abandoned woman? Should I hide at home and not go out? Is it a natural sad face?"

"Miss Luo, we didn't mean that..." the nurse whispered cautiously.

Luo Qingwan squeezed a newspaper in her hand, but the more she squeezed it, the tighter she squeezed it, and a drop of heavy tears fell on the newspaper with a "click".

"I don't check, you go out." She endured her emotions and said coldly.

"But Miss Luo, your body and emotions have always been unstable. Our dean said it would be better to check it..."

"Get out!" Luo Qingwan burst out, her pale little face with big eyes inlaid with her heartache in despair, "Go away, don't look at me, don't look at me!! I don't need you guys! Concern, I am not at all embarrassed!"

She yelled hysterically, and the nurse jumped and stepped back.

Holding the doorknob in her hand, she looked at Luo Qingwan and muttered softly: "What's going on... The other day was okay, but it was depression. Recently I started to go crazy... Isn't it just being dumped, as for this..."

"Get out! Don't look at me!" Luo Qingwan's eyes were sorely sour. She stretched out her white fingers in the hospital gown, and held the vase on the table with a sharp sound, "Don't look at me!!!"

The nurse was shocked and quickly opened the door of the room and jumped out as soon as the shards of the vase splashed over, blocking the madly attacking debris with the door.

And Luo Qingwan inside was shocked for a moment after a crisp sound, the tears in her eyes grew more and more, she was stunned, and slowly inserted her hands into her hair out of control, crying in pain, and slowly curled up her body. stand up.

In the newspaper, the news that "the marriage date of the sole heir of the Nangong family has been set" made headlines.

Overwhelming.

Luo Qingwan was tired from crying. She raised her head and stared at the newspaper again, trembling and staring at the handsome man above. She clearly remembered that when she was in the hospital that day, she was all in embarrassment. He was cold and walked away. Come over and say to her coldly and clearly, Luo Qingwan, I will let you know what is miserable.

——What is miserable?

No one knew, and no one cared about it. Since the dissolution of the marriage contract with the Nangong family, the position of the general manager of Luo Mincheng in the Liyuan Building has been quickly removed, and all projects under the control of Nangong Che that have cooperation with the Luo family have been suspended or The exchange of partners, and... and the obvious bundling relationship in the stock market has also begun to disintegrate, polarization, the Nangong family's stock situation is very good, and the Luo family's crazy decline in stock value has formed a strong contrast...

For a time, how many small shareholders took advantage of the situation to find excuses from the Luo family industry.

For a time, the entire active commercial economic chain quickly collapsed, and all parties began to be unable to complete normal supply.

For a time, how many orders came from the channels, and the projects they can do and the assistance they seek are few! !

...

Even to see his daughter, Luo Mincheng looked at him and sighed. The business affairs made him ten years old in an instant. Once again, he was so anxious that he pointed to her nose and said, "Look and see. My good daughter...Look, dad, I've been counting on your marriage with Nangong family in my life, and our family's business will not worry about doing it in the

future! It's better now, without their backing and assistance, our family How many channels have been blocked..."

Luo Mincheng tugged at her sleeve, hating iron but not steel: "Tell me, where did your mother teach you from childhood? Where did you read so many books abroad?! I have paid so much for you and paid so much for you to make you do these shameful things..."

Those words and words came out of her own father's mouth, like a whip, slammed on her face one by one, making her body hurt fiercely!

She was dissatisfied, she was unwilling, she yelled that she was forced and that she was the biggest victim, she yelled to let herself be quiet, but she did not expect to usher in a severe slap from her father!

"I'm telling you, our house is out of help...you know it!" Luo Mincheng was heartbroken, his eyes were scarlet and he looked at him, "The only way you can do now is to beg Che, you go I beg him to let our family go! Even if we don't cooperate with our family in the future, let us finish all the big projects before, so that we can finish the rest of our lives without any worries...otherwise you will just wait. Look at this, your father will turn his head all night and become a pauper!!"

Thinking of the persecution and shouting, Luo Qingwan closed her eyes and felt her brain buzzing, warm tears surrounding her.

When I opened it again, I saw a scene of a pair of Bi people hugging and k*ssing tenderly in the newspaper.

She has no way...

How could she beg him...

Luo Qingwan tremblingly grabbed the newspaper, looked at the image of Nangong Che bowing her head and gently kissing Yu Muwan, suddenly grabbed it and tore the newspaper to pieces!

Scattered fragments scattered all over the bed in the anger.

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Nursing home late at night.

The nurse on duty lowered her head and flipped through the magazine gently to pass the time. When someone came at the front desk, she pretended to read the medical records. There were very few people coming and going. The patients fell asleep late at night and the ward was extremely quiet. .

When the fashion magazine turned to the middle color page, the female nurse stared at the picture of Nangong Che in a cold formal dress. There was a bit of admiration in her eyes, secretly obsessed with and fantasizing about how great it would be to marry such a man.

A faint footstep interrupted her thoughts.

Suddenly looking up, he saw a man with a shaggy beard and a hat standing in front of her.

The female nurse was startled, and patted her chest and said, "I was scared to death, I was scared to death... Why are you walking silently? Where are you? Which patient are you looking for? It's already past the ward round, are you still Go back and come back tomorrow."

"I'm sorry," the man asked with a bit tired bloodshot eyes in his deep eyes, but with a gentle smile, "I would like to ask which Miss Luo Qingwan Luo's ward is. I am the bodyguard of her house. I will bring something here. of."

"She..." The female nurse sat down again and said lazily, "She, I know, is the wealthy at home? No wonder it is so expensive in the middle of the night that someone comes to deliver things. In the VIP room on the fourth floor, you will wait... Forget it, I'll send it in. We don't allow outsiders to come in at night."

"Okay," the man still smiled softly, putting things on the counter, "then trouble this lady."

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The female nurse was a little impatient, but still took something and walked towards the fourth floor.

The front desk is temporarily vacant.

The man stood quietly, his clothes seemed very dirty and had been worn for a long time. The little nurse sitting next door couldn't bear it. He pretended to get up and poured water, and left with a wind in front of his nose.

In front of the empty service desk, there was no half of them.

There is a camera on the upper left, but from the camera angle, you can only see the clothes that the man is wearing and his rough outline. With the hat low and low pressure, no one can see what his face looks like, at most. A piece of scum can be seen.

The hat turned slightly, the man looked at it twice, his eyes became cold, and he went up to the fourth floor from the other direction where the nurse had left.

Instead of taking the elevator, he went straight to the dark and safe passage in the hospital.

Pushing open the door of the security passage on the fourth floor, you can see that the female nurse who has just brought in has just left, and the door of the VIP room is gently closed. The man paused for a moment and walked in.

The ward was dark.

The man sneered and walked slowly toward the hospital bed.

In the darkness, only the light from the corridor outside slowly poured in. Luo Qingwan was always a little unsure in her sleep. She always felt that the room was pushed a few times away, and felt strange to approach, and then left. But this time, The unfamiliar smell was still there, irritating her slightly, making her frown, and she couldn't help turning her pajamas awkwardly.

Half of his eyes opened in the mist, only to see the cold light of a pair of eyes in the dark.

Luo Qingwan closed her eyes again, but the next moment she twitched all over her body, her eyes widened and turned over, but she was about to scream, but the man rushed up to cover her mouth severely! !

"Uh...hh..." Luo Qingwan only felt that her mouth and nose were covered by someone, and it was dimly lit by an irritating smell. It was obvious that a strong male body pressed her down and she sat down. Qi Qi's body returned to the hospital bed. She was suffocated tightly and couldn't get out a little bit of air. She thumped desperately, but she could only suffocate more and more.

That big palm was rough and ruthless, as if trying to force her on the road to absolutes.

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, her face purple, and big tears began to flow in her eyes, and she felt like she was suffocating.

"Is it uncomfortable?" The man approached her in a low voice, and asked in a dumb voice, "Does you feel like you are dying?...Don't speak, promise me not

to speak, and I will let you go...otherwise I will use it myself. The pillow suffocates you..."

Luo Qingwan was already on the verge of suffocation, with scarlet eyes, desperately breaking the man's hand and nodding hard.

The man slowly let go of his hand and breathed a little bit for her.

Luo Qingwan's heart was hugely horrified and she was about to overturn her whole person... She coughed, but was only let go of her nose by the man, her mouth was still covered, that familiar domineering and ruthlessness almost let Luo Qingwan know about this person immediately who is it.

"Cheng...Yisheng..." She was vague, coughing, choking and trembling calling out the name.

In the darkness, Cheng Yisheng gasped in a low voice, bowed his head and k*ssed the back of the hand covering her mouth, and said dumbly: "It's good, I know it's me... I really didn't hurt you for nothing..."

"Let go of me..." Luo Qingwan said slurredly, crying, the frightened Liushen Wuzhu, sobbing and begging for mercy, "Let go of me...I won't call, I promise not..."

Cheng Yisheng frowned coldly, smiled, and slowly released his hand.

Luo Qingwan stroked her neck, breathing desperately, tears brewing in her eyes, full and hot.

"Cheng Yisheng..." Luo Qingwan cried depressed, and stepped back subconsciously, lowering her voice hoarsely, "Why are you here? Why are you suddenly coming out to scare me!!! Someone is chasing you... Che You and Nangongao are both chasing you, haven't you ran away long ago?! Why did you even come to find me??"

