

The Contract Lover

Chapter 551

No kind of soberness makes people so scared.

Her wrist was tied – this was the first thing Qian Rou felt when she was sober.

A hot pain came from her wrists, which was the result of being strangled by a thick twine. Her wrists were tied behind her back, and every movement was repaired. Her whole body was pressed against the stiff and cold ground, and her mouth was also It was sealed with tape.

Qian Rou slowly opened her eyes, it was darkness.

She was panicked, and then began to struggle, only to realize that she was still in the sack.

Her big eyes couldn't find a trace of light in the darkness, she couldn't even hear a sound, and the more terrifying thing was... the mouth of the sack was sealed!

For a time, countless possible terrible scenes flashed in Qian Rou's mind, like someone in a TV series sealing up the person in the sack and sinking a large rock into the bottom of the sea, drowning, and there was no chance to ask for help...

She was scared, and yelled "Uhhhhhhhhhhh suspension bagh suspension bag without suspension bag and a bag

Finally there was a "creak" outside.

It was like the sound of an iron door being opened, followed by the light coming in, and the sound of human footsteps.

Qian Rou became more and more frightened. She didn't know who this person was and what she was going to do to her. She kicked and beat even harder. The man's footsteps were getting closer, he snorted coldly, and knelt down.

"Keep moving if you want to die, I have no objection."

Qian Rou's body froze immediately, and she dared not move anymore. She wanted to talk, but her mouth was sealed, and she couldn't say a word.

sister.....

She closed her eyes, her eye sockets moist, thinking of her only relative, she had no idea whether it was fear or regret.

The man admired her quietness, reached out his hand to untie the mouth of the sack, turned over her body, and let the sack out of her.

Finally able to breathe the fresh air, and seeing the world in front of him, Qianrou struggled tiredly and sat up, but when she saw the man's face, her eyes widened and looked at him incredible.

Cheng Yisheng's face turned dark and unshaven, he sneered: "Why, I was surprised to see me?"

Qian Rou was stunned, thinking quickly, but she couldn't figure out how Cheng Yisheng kidnapped them. Besides... he is Yiyi's father! She used to vaguely listen to Xiaoying saying that Sheng is a bad person during the process, so Nangong Che and Nangong Ao are both tracking his whereabouts, but...

She wanted to speak, but couldn't speak.

Cheng Yisheng squinted his eyes, all the handsomeness and grace on his face disappeared, and some of them were just shuddering.

Reached out and opened the seal on her mouth, watching her familiar face also exposed in the eyes.

"Big Brother Cheng..." Qian Rou panted, "Why are you?"

"Tsk tsk, the longer it is, the more like your sister..." Cheng Yisheng's narrowed eyes had a cold light, and he pinched her chin to look at it, "I came back from abroad? How is it that Nangong Che has treated you well these years? it is good?"

Qian Rou became vigilant and suddenly freed her chin.

She knew in her heart that Cheng Yisheng's use of this method to capture her was definitely not just to chat with her. The vigilant light in her clear eyes gradually weakened, and she said softly, "Fortunately, my sister asked him to take care of me. Of course I am fine. Brother Cheng, why are you here? What happened? How did you connect me? Are you kidnapped?"

Cheng Yisheng stared at her closely, with a taste of playfulness.

"Why, you don't know what happened?"

"What can I know?" Qianrou suppressed the fear in her heart, her face was pale, but her tone was still soothing, "After I came back, I only knew that you and my sister broke up very early. You married the daughter of Nangong family. There is also a daughter, I don't know anything else."

"You don't know why the Nangong family is chasing me down?" Cheng Yisheng narrowed his eyes.

"I still want to ask, why?"

Cheng Yisheng squeezed her chin again: "Don't pretend to be stupid with me! Yu Qianrou, I will tell you if you don't know, because I sent someone to kidnap your sister's child, your cute little nephew, The victimized Nangong Che was

nearly shot to death, and then threatened Mu Wan to come to me and almost raped her... is it clear now?"

Qian Rou's face suddenly became pale and white!

"You..." She felt like a stormy sea was set off in her heart. She really didn't know the original sister and they experienced so many things that day.

Xiaoying was injured and Nangong was shot and hospitalized. It turned out to be Cheng Yisheng's trouble!

"Why do you want to do that?" Qian Rouuo asked with an anger, hatred in her eyes, "Didn't you be nice to my sister at the beginning? Is it because my sister broke up with you, it's all like this? Do you still want to retaliate against her after so many years?!"

"Then have you asked if your sister is very good to me! What kind of life have I spent in Nangong's house for so many years!" Cheng Yisheng roared, "You f*cking thinks I'm beautiful, come and see me now What is it like!"

He pulled Qianrou's tied wrist behind him, dragged a trace on the ground, and pulled it in front of him. Qian Rou screamed in pain, and the blood disappeared from her face.

He opened his eyes laboriously, only to see Cheng Yisheng tear open his own shirt, revealing new and old scars inside, and said viciously: "You show me! Do you know that I was forced to talk to them back then? Miss Jin Jin eloped back, and was almost killed by her brother Nangong Che? Do you know how long it took me to behave like a dog and annex the Nangong family's property for myself! Look at these new injuries! I am the son-in-law of Nangong family and the husband of Nangong Enxi. They can also be ruthless, chasing me at the end of the world, no, no, dead, and alive!!!"

Cheng Yisheng roared out the last four words, and the blue veins on his flushed face were very scary.

"See how embarrassed I am now? I'm not even as good as a bereavement dog. I hide every day. As long as I show up, the running dogs of the Nangong family can kill me!" Cheng Yisheng grabbed Qian Rou's hair and said, "Do you think I would be willing to live a lifetime like this? Is it possible?!"

Qian Rou's face flushed, staring at the terrifying scars, struggling desperately despite the pain.

"Cheng Yisheng, you pervert!!" Her always soft and soothing voice became sharp under extreme fear, and her hair broke free of his control and became messy, "I don't recognize you... I only remember you five years ago. You are so good with my sister, you love my sister so much, but how can you do such a thing now!! Does Xiaoying owe you? Does my sister owe you?! You are a pauper, and you became a rich man by getting married. The family has only today, and now because of the attempted rape of my sister, I have lost these. What's so pitiful about you! Those didn't belong to you! No wonder my brother-in-law wanted to chase you... I would chase you forever after changing me!"

Chapter 552

"Hey!" There was a cruel and crunchy sound, Qian Rou was knocked over to the ground before even groaning, half of her face was sore, and it took a long time for her to inhale with difficulty, and the pain began to turn.

Cheng Yisheng's face was grim, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Sure enough, they are exactly the same as your sister. They are all slut... What is so good about that Nangong Che? He does more beasts than mine, so why are you two sisters talking to him one by one! Born! Slut!"

Qian Rou was so painful that she couldn't speak, and she curled up on the ground, terrified to the extreme.

In her more than 20 years of life, she has never encountered such a thing. In such a dark and humid place, facing a demon alone, facing her own life or death...

Tears permeated the eyes and moistened the eye sockets.

"Where is Yiyi?" she said in a hoarse voice, "isn't Yiyi your daughter...Cheng Yisheng, what do you want to do?"

Cheng Yisheng stood up coldly and snorted coldly.

"My daughter, what do you want to worry about? Since it's my child, I don't care about you if I kill it. Do you think you are very kind? If you adopt a little girl of unknown origin for no reason, your brain is burnt out. !"

"What's wrong with your daughter!" Qianrou roared with tears in her tears, trembling with anger, "Is she born to you? You raised it! She called you father even if it was useless, you don't want animals He didn't even recognize her!"

"Shut up for me!!" Cheng Yisheng stopped her words.

The breath of the two people was very clear in the dim light, staring at each other, like two beasts biting each other.

Cheng Yisheng squatted down, pinched her face, and said in a low voice: "It's really like...Qianrou, you and your sister, only this expression is the most similar... She also likes to treat me with this face... But I It happens to be a damn like...ha..."

The light in Qian Rou's eyes trembled, and she asked in a dumb voice, "...what do you want to do?"

Cheng Yisheng's eyes were blurred, and he said in a low voice: "Do you know that my family situation is actually very miserable, very bad, I have lived for so many years, basically no one treats me sincerely, do you know Nangong Enxi?"

That's me Wife... That woman seems to love me very much, but she loves her own dignity more, her own judgment, she just doesn't want to admit that she chose the wrong person back then... And the Nangong family, everyone looks down on I, don't think I don't know that they look down on me! Qianrou... For so many years, only your sister has treated me sincerely. When we were most difficult, even if we were able to survive three instant noodles and steamed buns every day, how could she say no? Love me and not love me? We have always shared joys and sorrows... Now that I am in trouble, how can she bear to care about me?"

His eyes seemed to be bewitched, and there was a terrible scarlet inside, which made people terrifying.

Qian Rou slowly shook her head and tremblingly said: "I warn you...Don't use me to threaten my sister, my sister won't care about you!"

Cheng Yisheng was immersed in his own imagination, his expression was cold, and he ignored her.

"Your sister doesn't care about you... it's her business," Cheng Yisheng said in a low voice, "I know her better than you."

"Cheng Yisheng...Cheng Yisheng!" Qianrou fell on the ground, watching the man slowly get up, and walked backwards and farther, shouting loudly and in fear, but he did not stop.

"I have to go and see my daughter. I haven't seen her for a long time. I don't know what the b*tch taught by Nangong Enxi..." Cheng Yisheng sneered. "She's really disobedient, and she doesn't even scream. Which bastard did you say was taught by Nangong?"

"Cheng Yisheng!" Qian Rou shouted from a distance.

"I can't even support myself for the time being, and I can't afford to support the two of you. You are praying that you can see Mu Wan before starving to death... The only thing I want now is money, and her... .."

The black figure concealed behind the gate, and as he walked further and further, the iron gate slammed its lock again.

*

In the quiet villa, when Nangong Enxi rushed up, Yu Muwan had already got up to clean up the room.

"What's the matter?" Yu Muwan looked at her anxiously, "What are you doing in such a hurry? Did Yiyi have news?"

Nangong Enxi's face was pale, tears still hung in the corners of her eyes.

The servant next to him ran in, panting: "My grandmother! I'm sorry, I already told the lady that you might not get up yet, but I didn't stop it. The young master just went to the company and didn't dare to wake you up, saying that you called after you woke up. You go down for breakfast..."

Yu Muwan seemed to understand something, and nodded: "I know. Go down. I'll go down with Enxi later."

The servant agreed and turned and walked away, giving Nangong Enxi a frightened look before leaving.

"Are you still thinking about eating?" Nangong Enxi said coldly.

Yu Muwan frowned slightly.

"You just talk when you have something to say, don't be so openly mocking, what's the matter?"

Nangong Enxi was holding the phone in his hand, trembling all the time, and the tears in his eyes became thicker and heavier, and he almost couldn't help falling.

Yu Muwan only realized that something was wrong. He looked at no one else outside, and did not hear any strange movement this morning. There was a smell of doubt in his clear eyes. He led her in, softened her voice and asked, "Okay, yes. What can you say? I didn't have a good temper early in the morning, so who provoke you again?"

"Is your method useful? Is there any news? Have you found Yiyi?" Nangong Enxi asked with tears.

Yu Muwan stared at her as if she had understood something.

"My method is not necessarily useful. It is normal that there is no news until now. We are very worried if our child is lost, but the other party will not notice it so quickly, nor will it be sent back to us so quickly. Are you unclear? "

Nangong Enxi shook his head and a drop of tears fell from his eyes: "I don't know, I only know that if you don't save my daughter, my daughter will not be saved."

Yu Muwan was shocked, eyes full of incredible. "What's the matter?"

Nangong Enxi quickly turned on her mobile phone, her fingers trembled, and quickly turned to the page of the MMS, and showed her the photo-in the photo, Cheng Lanyi was lying on the sofa with her eyes blindfolded and her mouth sealed. Live, both hands are tied, the whole picture is shocking.

Yu Muwan only glanced, her face pale, and she almost dropped her mobile phone on the ground.

"What's going on? What's going on?" Yu Muwan stared at Nangong Enxi, and asked in a trembling voice, "Where did you get this picture? Who sent it to you! Is it possible that Yiyi was kidnapped? Send us this picture for ransom?!"

Nangong Enxi just shed tears quietly and did not speak.

"Talk to you!!" Yu Muwan roared angrily, pulling Nangong Enxi's arm, "Just tell me what happened, and I can figure out a solution with you if I know it!"

Chapter 553

"No way!!" Nangong Enxi screamed, crying and trembling, and squeezed the phone and tremblingly said, "Do you know who sent this to me? I received a call this morning...I answered To Cheng Yisheng's call! He told me that he was in Z City, he said that our daughter was in his hands, and then he sent me this photo and asked if I wanted her! I'm going crazy...I'm really crazy It's..."

I have been waiting for the news of my daughter for so long. How many times have I dreamed of my daughter in my dreams, but it was such an early morning when she turned on the phone and saw the picture of her daughter being tied up on the sofa unconscious, she almost fainted. past! When the long-lost voice of the bastard appeared in her ears, she almost dropped the phone together!

The hatred, worry, anxiety made her want to scream crazy!

Yu Muwan's eyes widened suddenly, and the whole person was stunned. When she heard the news of "Cheng Yisheng is in Z City", she subconsciously thought of the bloodthirsty entanglement with him in the house in the suburbs. Her face was pale, almost Without even thinking about it, I turned around and picked up the landline next to me and dialed the number.

"Wait! What do you want to do!" Nangong Enxi was shocked, still with tears on his face, stretched out his hand and pressed the phone suddenly.

"I'll call your brother," Yu Muwan said with a pale face and calmly. "He and Luo Fanyu have been looking for Cheng Yisheng in S City. I don't know what method he used to return to Z City. I have to immediately Just tell him."

"You're crazy!!" Nangong Enxi grabbed the microphone in her hand, and suddenly closed it, and a tear fell on it.

"What's the matter?" Yu Muwan looked at her coldly, "Enxi, can you tell me what's the matter? Cheng Yisheng threatened you, right? She kidnapped your daughter and wants to exchange terms with you? Don't be stupid. Now! Tiger poison does not eat seeds, even if he threatens you no matter how animals or animals threaten you, you won't really do anything to Yiyi. Do you want to really listen to him and do it on his terms? I tell you I have eaten Unfortunately, I have been silly, I can't watch you do the same!"

Nangong Enxi groaned with tears, "Why not! He can even use a gun to kidnap Xiaoying, and he doesn't care about killing. Do you think I don't know?! Look...this is his own daughter. Ah...If he still had some humanity and conscience, would he tie up his daughter like this?!"

Yu Muwan rubbed her eyebrows in pain, and shouted at her: "You can be sober! Xiaoying is not his child, it is my child and Che's child, of course he can do it! You don't want to mess with your daughter. Okay!"

"Yiyi is not your daughter, of course you say so!" Nangong Enxi glared at her angrily.

Yu Muwan stared at the woman in front of her, almost frantic, but always felt something faintly wrong. She carefully looked at Nangong Enxi's face, pressed the frantic heartbeat in her heart, and whispered: "What is his condition? ... Eunseo, tell me, what does he want you to do?"

She knew in her heart that although Nangong Enxi was careless and not high in IQ, she still loved Cheng Yisheng in her heart. If possible, she would hope that her father and brother would never catch Cheng Yisheng, even if it was to

make him desperate. In short, don't return to their Nangong home, otherwise the brother would definitely not let him go!

Nangong Enxi held back her tears, her eyes dodged a few times, but she finally looked directly at Yu Muwan and said: "He wants me to give him enough money to help him get a passport to go abroad, and he will prepare a way for him. I won't continue to live in China anymore. And... and he said, if you want Yiyi to be okay, I can take you back to see him and I can bring Yiyi back..."

Yu Muwan listened quietly, with a "hum" in his head.

Her clear eyes were full of incredible, staring at Nangong Enxi, she couldn't help but smile, but her expression gradually became cold, and she said clearly: "You received his call in the morning and ran up early in the morning. You asked me about Yiyi's whereabouts and told me about his whereabouts, but didn't let me call your brother to catch him, just to tell me now-to ask me to run to see Cheng Yisheng to exchange for your daughter, right? ?"

Yu Muwan's voice was cold and anger was in her clear eyes, which made Nangong Enxi embarrassed.

"Nangong Enxi, if you have the courage to say it again," Yu Muwan said with a high tone, with anger in his eyes, "I want me to go and see the beast, give him money for his escape, and return your daughter without incident? !"

Her words are clear, and every word is on Nangong Enxi's heart.

"Don't think I'm making trouble without reason, I didn't make trouble without reason!" Nangong Enxi yelled, tears condensed in her eyes, lowered her head and searched in her phone, and showed her another picture, "Look for yourself! This is Who!"

Yu Muwan's angry eyes moved to her mobile phone, and there was another figure on it. Even though she was blindfolded like Yiyi, covering her mouth,

and keeping her wrists behind her, Yu Muwan could still recognize it... She could even die...

As if his heart was suddenly hit by a heavy hammer, Yu Muwan's eyes trembled, her fingertips turned pale, and she took her mobile phone to look carefully.

That is Qianrou.

The person lying on the icy ground is clearly Qianrou!

"Take a good look at yourself," Nangong Enxi said dumbly, "If Yiyi is kidnapped, I don't need to be so anxious, why didn't I go to my brother and come to you directly?! He said, if you don't go, you don't want to see your sister again forever!"

How could Qianrou fall into his hands... how could...

Yu Muwan nearly collapsed, tears oozing in his eyes, and he didn't fall in a daze when he put his hands on the tabletop. She held her forehead with her hand, calmed her emotions, and was also thinking about the solution in the heartache and anxiety...

Tears slid down her cheeks, she thought about it, and directly pushed aside the table and walked outside.

"Hey! Yu Muwan, what are you going to do!" Nangong Enxi shouted.

"I'll go to your brother, I must see him right away!" Yu Muwan's pale little face flashed with clear eyes, filled with tears but also filled with determination, "This bastard would be wrong if he wants to repeat the same trick. The second time I threatened me with a child, and this time with my sister...he was so depressed!"

"Wait! You can't go!!" Nangong Enxi said with a pale face and trembling, "He said, if you dare to inform your brother or let people know, he will tear the ticket! You don't care about my daughter, so do you Don't you care about your sister?!"

Yu Muwan turned her head, her tears trembled even harder, and she said dumbly: "Nangong Enxi, I will tell you again. Cheng Yisheng holds two hostages. Even if I tear the ticket, it will not be your daughter's turn first! I also know that it is me. My sister's life, I'm no less worried than you! But this time I'm going to be stupid and run over and let this beast kill me, it's not Yu Muwan!"

Chapter 554

With that, Yu Muwan's figure had disappeared at the door of the room, and her white long dress turned into a lotus flower in the air.

Nangong Enxi was sweating in anxious place, looking at the pictures of her daughter on the phone, and then at the pictures of Yu Qianrou, she was about to drown out her guilt... Tears slowly soaked her eyes, she knew she was selfish , Knowing how shameless it is to run up to find Yu Muwan to save his daughter! but.....

Tears tickled and fell on the floor, and Nangong Enxi suddenly thought that if Yu Muwan went to find his brother, then his brother would take someone to catch Cheng Yisheng...that!

"Don't... Yu Muwan, don't go!" Nangong Enxi opened the door and chased after him, crying and shouting, "I beg you, I am not stupid or cheap, I just don't want Yiyi to suffer even A little bit hurt! Maybe they will be fine if you go!! Cheng Yisheng has nothing in his hands now, what can he do to you!!!"

In the living room, Yu Muwan's slender figure ran all the way, shouting for the housekeeper to prepare the car.

The housekeeper looked at her nervously, and the young lady rushed down from upstairs again, without daring to move for a while, and asked in a low voice, "Where is the young lady going?"

"Housekeeper! Don't listen to her!" Nangong Enxi yelled, and ran down panting, and tremblingly said, "Yu Muwan, think of other ways, don't tell brother first! I beg you! "

In the living room, two women who seem to be on the brink of desperation, with great secrets hidden in their hearts, glared at them.

"You don't know what happened last time?" Yu Muwan trembling with anger, choked and shouted, "If you don't know, I'll tell you! I also heard the child's voice stupidly and desperately. The people who followed him went, I didn't dare to delay for a minute! But when I got there? I couldn't see the child anywhere, but a crazy beast! Fortunately, the people of Che followed me, or I would die by myself. If I can't escape from that place, I just wait to be raped alive by that animal! I don't know if I can come back alive!"

"Do you want me to go again now? I'm a woman, and I can do limited things. Why should you believe this beast and not believe me! The person in the photo is my biological sister, the only one in this world. Family! Will I just watch her get hurt and not save her?!"

"Don't tell me!" Nangong Enxi cried and covered her ears, tears streaming down her head, her mind was very confused, "I know what you said, and I know it! But I'm afraid, I'm afraid he hurt Yiyi!... ..It's useless if you tell your brother, only I know where Cheng Yisheng is now. He only tells me one! You can't find it!"

"You..." Yu Muwan was shocked, but she didn't expect Nangong Enxi to be so stubborn!

The tears flickering in her eyes are also crystal clear, but she stubbornly held back, taking a breath and staring at Nangong Enxi and said: "Okay, only you

know the address? Nangong Enxi, this is at your house, your father I'm not here with my brother, you have the final say, now you come and tell me-what should we do?"

Nangong Enxi calmed down, wiped away the tears, and tremblingly said: "You...you go with me, with me, do what he says, help me rescue Yiyi..."

Yu Muwan's slender figure stood on the spot, his hands and feet cold, and his tears gradually cold, staring at the desperate woman in front of him.

"Don't look at me anymore! The more you look at me, I will know that I am more sorry for you!" Nangong Enxi couldn't stand the look in her eyes, yelling and crying, walked over and took her hand out, "We Let's go! I just want to save my daughter, I really don't want anything else, really!"

Yu Muwan was dragged by her to walk forward quickly, as if running towards the abyss and hell step by step. Her small face was pale and she ordered herself to calm down, thinking quickly, and suddenly noticed that there was only one person in the empty living room. Listen to all their conversations.

The butler stood on the spot, staring at the two women deeply inquiringly.

Yu Muwan tilted her head and collided with the butler's eyes. She trembled, trying to grasp this last hope. The tears in his eyes suddenly surged up, and he told him in spoken words: Go find Che! ! fast! ! !

The butler's quiet eyes are like black whirlpools, sucking in all the pictures and sounds, lowering his eyes. After the figures of Nangong Enxi and Yu Muwan stumbled and disappeared at the door, they hurriedly called someone to send a car to follow them, and then hurried into the living room and dialed the number of Nangong Che's office.

*

The wind in the outskirts is very cool.

Despite the dazzling sunlight, there was no warmth.

Nangong Enxi took a taxi, and then reported the address. Two people sat in and asked the driver to drive in that direction at full speed.

Yu Muwan's slender figure was leaning against the back seat of the car, her small face was slightly pale, she was extremely fragile and beautiful, her curly eyelashes trembling slightly, staring into the rear mirror of the car, she saw a car standing behind the villa. The path winded out, quiet and silent, and the tightly gripped heart was half down.

In the car, there was a dull feeling of suffocation.

Nangong Enxi was sobbing, looking at her daughter in the photo, putting the phone on her chest, crying too hard.

There was still a long way to go from that address. Yu Muwan put his hand on the window control button and made a light "buzz". The window was lowered halfway, and the cold wind blew in.

Nangong Enxi was taken aback, turning his eyes to see Yu Muwan's quiet and pale appearance.

"I'm sorry... Yu Muwan, I'm sorry for you, I'm sorry for my brother... But if my brother is there, he will surely let me save Yiyi, Yiyi is called his uncle... Our family love is constantly cut off..." Nangong Enxi's words are incoherent, and her small face is sweet and embarrassed. No matter what she says, she can't resolve the guilt in her heart.

Yu Muwan was silent, looking out the window with clear eyes, his eyes cold, his small face becoming paler.

She naturally understands Che.

He will save Yiyi, he will definitely. It's just that he wouldn't use such a stupid method.

"Are you ready for the rest?" Yu Muwan said softly, with a clear and cold voice, "He wants a lot of money, he also needs things like a passport to go abroad, and everything that can make him go away. Conditions, are you ready?"

Nangong Enxi wiped a tear, very guilty, and whispered in a choked voice, "I'm ready. I had already asked people to put money into his card in the morning. It is estimated that they have been transferred away... and I have asked him to take his passport and certificates from home to the place he designated..."

Chapter 555

Yu Muwan listened quietly, his eyelashes trembling, as if he wanted to accept and digest this sad fact.

Pulling out a cold smile, she said: "You did these actions very quickly. You really got everything ready, just wait to come up and tell me, and then take me to see him, right? "

The thin needles stuck in Nangong Enxi's heart. She couldn't cry, but she was very uncomfortable. Is it like sitting on needles

Yu Muwan smiled softly, wearing a white dress, her bright and white face glowing like an angel landing on the world.

She sat up gently, facing the sunlight coming in through the car window, and said softly: "Eun-xi, sometimes I really think you are innocent, but you are a little silly innocent. Have you ever thought about our future meeting? What happened? We should be able to rescue Qianrenrenyiyi, they will all be fine, because they are of no value to Cheng Yisheng... Then what about me?"

She closed her eyes lightly, like a pure white elf, the sunlight dancing on her curly eyelashes.

"...Have you ever thought about what might happen to me???"

Nangong Enxi was sitting on the back seat with cold hands and feet, breathing hard, not even knowing where to put his eyes.

Yu Muwan smiled lightly.

"You don't know, let me tell you.... I know what Cheng Yisheng wants to do to me, I know very well. Look outside, the sun has just risen now, how beautiful, but you have thought about today What will happen? When you rescue Yiyi, your family will be reunited, and you, your brother and daughter will gather around your father to enjoy the family fun, have you ever thought about...where am I?"

"My marriage date with your brother is coming soon... one week, he said at most one week, we will get married... I have never felt that I have been so close to happiness..." The clear tears were as slow as mist. Slowly rising, she smiled and talked, her expression on her face was full of happiness, "I never thought of what I would be like today, how should I face your brother, will I be We are also qualified to stand beside him and lead our children with him..."

"Enxi..." Yu Muwan turned her face to stare at her, her voice slightly hoarse, her eyes still clear, "What is the life and happiness of others in your eyes? Tell me. Or is it nothing?... You There are also children. Yiyi called Che's uncle. If she had an accident, Che would try his best to save her... But what about you? What were you doing when Cheng Yisheng set up a bureau to kidnap Xiaoying in Taipei? A five-year-old kid from one What were you doing when the dead body crawled out to escape? He was also your brother's child, he called your aunt! Che almost shot to death because of this incident, but you, the younger sister, now give all the family property to The beast that almost killed your brother, give him a back, give him a woman, and then let him go far away!...What color is your conscience?"

Her face was pale, her voice trembled, and her delicate fingers pinched hard into the leather in the back seat.

Nangong Enxi, who was sitting next to him, felt like he was suffering from Ling Chi, tears fell, crying, crying for his selfishness and sadness, but there was no way to tell the driver to stop, and no way to decisively say that they were not going! No more compromises!

She can't help... she wants her own daughter...

Yu Muwan was tired of talking, and didn't want to say anything anymore, quietly leaning on the back seat to refresh himself.

Closed her eyes, her eyelashes were wet and sore. She gently rubbed her temples with her hands, and her mind was full of Nangong Che's figure. She missed him, she missed him a lot, this man who can give her the most sense of security and dependence, the man she loves most.

*

The car did not know how long it had traveled.

The roads in the western suburbs are getting more and more remote. If you overlook the city, you can only see this winding road. The roads are surrounded by gas stations and scattered loft-like courtyards, which are desolate and quiet places.

They arrived at an abandoned two-story building.

The surrounding walls of the courtyard collapsed, and the building was not big and small, but the windows were broken and covered with thick dust.

But only the top lock is new.

They got off at a distance of more than 100 meters, and the taxi driver had already driven the car far away. Yu Muwan got out of the car and stared at the direction of the taxi, as if to see something.

"Yiyi! Yiyi, mommy is here!" Nangong Enxi ran towards the abandoned building.

Yu Muwan didn't walk so fast. He just walked all the way and looked at the surrounding environment. It was empty and there was no cover. Only some fork roads were the way to leave from here.

"Why? Why is this? People!!!" Nangong Enxi ran to the door, looked at the delicate new door lock, choked up, "He told me it was here! He and Yiyi are here!"

Yu Muwan's heart was also very cruel, she thought of Qianrou's photos, her sister had never suffered these terrible things, she was protected so well, she must be terrified...The slender figure ran to look for it at the back of the building, there is an abandoned grassland behind it, and there is nothing at all.

"How... how could it not... are you sure that the address he said is here?" Yu Muwan asked her with a pale face.

"That's right! He told me that I must arrive before ten o'clock this morning, or I will tear up the ticket, I'm here!!" Nangong Enxi shivered, choked and shouted, taking out his phone and flipping through it, "Look! Look! Look, it's obviously not ten o'clock! He told me this is here!"

Like a rush of drums, they beat fiercely in the hearts of the two people, and Nangong Enxi completely lost control, crying, yelling "Yiyi" and ran forward to push the door.

Yu Muwan also clenched his fists, her face was pale, and the tearing pain and helplessness in her heart almost suffocated her.

At this moment, a few cars drove over from a distance. The speed was so fast that people were caught off guard!

"Squeak—!" A sharp brake sounded.

Nangong Che walked out of the car, his handsome face was pale, and his deep eyes smelled of coldness, "Bang!" He closed the car door with a bang, and the desperate anxiety and heartache burst out the moment he saw her figure. Almost uncontrollably walked over quickly, suddenly pulled Yu Muwan's wrist, and hugged her in his arms! !

Suddenly ramming into this warm embrace, Yu Muwan was startled, but her tight heart suddenly relaxed in the next instant, tears in her eyes surged instantly, and she stretched out her hand to hug him tightly...

"You are here..." She trembled, tears falling from two hot eyes, and buried her body in his arms, "We found Yiyi and Qianrou...We just found...but..."

Chapter 556

"Brother!" Nangong Enxi was so frightened that he never thought that his brother would appear here!

Her hand was still trembling and holding the door lock, shook violently and couldn't open it. Seeing that time passed ten o'clock a little bit, she recalled Cheng Yisheng's sentence "Tear the ticket before ten o'clock" in her mind, tears frantically Staying, patted the door "open the door! I'm here, I will be here! You ask me to give you money and I will give it, and I will give everything you want, even if it's the person you want Bring it to you, why do you regret it! You give Yiyi back to me!!"

A bunch of bodyguards in black uniforms got out of the car with cold expressions and surrounded the whole place. Only the out-of-control little woman in front of the door was still slapping the door desperately, shouting, crying.

"Brother...Brother, help me..." Nangong Enxi turned around to see the tall figure, and ran over to take Nangong Che's arm, crying, "Yiyi is in Cheng Yisheng's hands! This bastard caught her! Brother you! Help me save her..."

Nangong Che tightly hugged the woman in his arms, with a terrifying force. Hearing her talk, the expression on his entire face did not change at all. It was still green and gloomy, as if a bloody storm was brewing.

He patted Yu Muwan on the back to release her, pulled her wrist to protect her, took a deep breath, and turned his eyes to his biological sister.

"Brother..." Nangong Enxi's eyes were hazy with tears.

"You brought her here?" Nangong Che's voice was as cold as ice, as if suppressing something.

"Brother...I..." Nangong Enxi stuffed up and trembled. He didn't dare to hold his sleeve anymore, crying, "I can't help it. Cheng Yisheng said that if you don't bring her over, you will start to attack Yiyi. Brother, I can't help...I..."

"Snapped!!"

A fierce, crisp sound, with fierce force, swept a wave of palm wind!

Nangong Enxi cried out in pain, and staggered to the ground! She did not react, breathing violently, supporting the ground with her hands, and only a few seconds later did she slowly feel the burning pain on her left face, densely covering half of her face, she stared at the ground and finally reacted. Now, tearful eyes slowly turned, shaking and covering his face: "You hit me... Brother, you hit me?"

"It's easy for me to beat you!!" Nangong Che roared, his dull voice filled with terrible anger, strode over to pull her up, his eyes were scarlet, "what do you want to do? Nangong Enxi, you f*cking tell me what you want to do!!! Tell me

who gave you the courage to bring her to meet Cheng Yisheng? Who gave you the courage to make you dare to touch your sister-in-law!"

Nangong Enxi was picked up with one hand, and his arm was about to break with pain. Only then did he know that his brother was really angry. His deep black eyes were full of murderous and blood, and he yelled at her like a rag doll.

"I didn't... she came with me willingly... I didn't force her..." Nangong Enxi shuddered in pain, shouting in a dumb voice, fearing to the extreme.

"You tell me another word, I will tear your mouth!" Nangong Che's eyes were scarlet, and she pulled her arm to face her face, "I spoiled you, didn't I? Carry me and take you away. Sister-in-law, make the decision behind my back... Nangong Enxi, fortunately Mu Wan did not have any trouble today. If something happens to her, I will kill you!"

Like an angry lion, the bodyguards around at this moment are just checking the abnormalities around the house, wanting to see if there is anyone in the locked door, no one dared to go forward to dissuade Nangong Che.

The toss in the morning made Yu Muwan exhausted physically and mentally. Her face was pale with tears in her eyes. When she opened her mouth to say something, she heard a bodyguard shouting: "I checked, no one inside, but I found this.!"

Yu Muwan suffocated his breath and hurried forward, only to find the piece of paper in the hand of the bodyguard.

The messy notes above were written by Cheng Yisheng.

"People who are not obedient will always be punished. Ten o'clock is here, you are indeed here, but there are also people who shouldn't be here... At seven o'clock tonight, you are waiting to receive my gift, Mu Tonight, you must miss your sister very much. I will send a part of her to show you, okay?"

The vague Cheng Yisheng's signature, with teeth and claws, was messy and crazy.

The delicate fingers trembled suddenly, and the snow-white pieces of paper fell down and fell on her feet.

Nangong Enxi broke free from his brother, ran to pick up the piece of paper and looked at it. After reading it, he was shocked, his eyes widened and he couldn't breathe.

She was completely confused, and she suddenly burst out looking at Yu Muwan.

"Why are you doing this!" Nangong Enxi screamed, tears filled his eyes, "Look, look! I told you not to tell my brother, I told you that only two of us are here. That's it! You just didn't listen! What method did you use to call your brother over? Now they are both in danger, are you satisfied?"

Yu Muwan's slender figure stood in place, and Nangong Enxi stepped forward and shook her. The huge grief made her unable to say a word. When she reacted, all she saw was Nangong Enxi's selfish and ugly face... ..Her pale hand grasped the wrist that was entangled with her, and threw it away fiercely: "Get out!"

Dou Da's tears fell from her eye sockets trembling, Yu Muwan stepped back two steps, trembling loudly, screaming, and pointing in the direction of the door: "Nangong Enxi, open your dog eyes to see clearly!! This house is full of dust, let alone people, there are no ghosts! Do you think we can see them when we come alone today? He has just watched the door from a distance, and there is no one inside, no one!!! If today If your brother came, I just wanted to die! Are you satisfied with the result?!"

She trembled like rustling dead leaves, her white face was filled with scarlet blood in her two tearful eyes, and she pointed to Nangong Enxi: "Go away from me... don't let me see you again. , Otherwise I can't help strangling you..."

He wants to hurt my sister and not your daughter! What the hell do you have to yell at me here! Get out of here!!!”

Shouting loudly exhausted her strength, her eyes went dark and her feet suddenly softened.

Nangong Che clenched the piece of paper tightly, and the message on it made the blue veins on his forehead violent. Seeing that Yu Muwan couldn't support it, he was shocked and rushed to hug her: “Muwan!”

“...” Nangong Enxi was scared and silly, and whispered, “You...”

“Shut up for me!” Nangong Che roared with a cold face.

The big palm clasped the woman in her arms tightly, let her soft body lean against him, clasped the back of her head and bent her head against her hot forehead: “Mu Wan... don't get excited... I promise Qianrou Nothing will happen, trust me...”

Yu Muwan's whole body has lost his strength, his eyes are warm, and he leaned against his arms with a slight tremor, crying quietly, using all his strength to get sad. She didn't want to be like this... but she really didn't know how it would become like this...

“Brother...I...” Nangong Enxi was in a daze, crying in tears.

Nangong Che hugged Yu Muwan tightly, softly coaxing her to hold her in tears like no one else in the suffocating atmosphere, and there was a bloodthirsty spirit between her cold eyebrows, but she did not let her embrace. The people inside see.

When she stopped crying, Nangong Che picked her up sideways, placed her gently in his car, and then closed the door.

"Today's everything is like this for now," he said coldly with his tall and cold body slowly turning, "Find a few people to look at her, and don't allow her to do anything or say anything until the matter is not resolved. Don't go crazy."

Several bodyguards all over his body echoed in a low voice: "Yes, Master!"

It took a moment for Nangong Enxi to realize that her brother was going to be confined, and her face turned pale. The moment she was picked up by the bodyguard and walked toward the car, she tightly grabbed the door of the car: "Brother! Brother, you can't do this...My daughter Still in his hands...Don't be like this, brother!"

Nangong Che's cold eyes swept over her, and he said in a dark voice: "Don't let me feel that you are helpless. I am in a bad mood. If you dare to make Mu Wan sad even a little bit, I will do everything. Do it."

After speaking, he coldly got into the car, "Bang!" He had to block the annoying sound from the door.

*

Yu Muwan seemed to be soaked in tears, her slender and petite figure shrank in the back seat, very pitiful.

When he arrived at the villa, Nangong Che hugged her down, her face was only buried in his chest, and no one looked.

At the door, someone was already waiting.

Nangong Ao had received the news from nowhere, leaning on crutches, eagerly turning around the door waiting. Finally, I could see someone coming out of the car, only to see that it was my son holding his daughter-in-law, who was speechless for a while and wanted to say something, but when he saw Nangong Che's cold, silent eyes, he opened his mouth.

Seeing them walking upstairs, Nangong Ao turned around and ordered in a deep voice: "Mother Wu, go and prepare some soothing soup, go up and see it later, and send it to the young lady."

He didn't know exactly what happened, but it seemed that Mu Wan's condition was not very good.

"Yes, sir." Wu Ma agreed.

"Also," Nangong Ao added, "Let the butler send a few more people to protect the young master, and don't let Xiaoying come back from school by herself, you know?"

"Yes, sir, I'll do it right away."

*

A figure sank deeply into the soft big bed.

Nangong Che wanted to get up, but was entangled in a pair of jade arms, unable to move.

There was a pain in his heart, he subconsciously hugged her, changed his posture, lay down gently holding her, his warm lips found her forehead in the broken hair, and k*ssed gently, warm and lingering.

"Scared, are you?" Nangong Che said with a hot breath in her ear, his slender fingers gently rubbed her hair, and said dumbly, "Don't be afraid of Muwan, Qian Rou will be fine with me... .."

Chapter 557

Yu Muwan entangled him even more tightly, tears streaming out: "What to do... Seven o'clock in the evening, we don't have a few hours... Do you think he would really do those things to Qian Rou? It's terrible..."

A chill flashed across Nangong Che's eyes, he hugged her tightly, and k*ssed her gently.

He tasted her salty tears on the tip of his tongue, and he said in a low voice: "Don't cry Muwan... Let's find a way together... I'm most afraid of you crying. See if your eyes are already swollen, it seems that tears flow no matter what. It's never the same...Don't cry..."

There was clear pain and compassion in his deep eyes, thin lips covered her eyes, and the tip of his tongue swept the tears on her eyelashes, k*ssed deeply, tasted it all, and didn't want her to cry again.

"What can I do? Tell me, what can I do?" Yu Muwan suddenly opened his eyes, grabbed his shirt, and said anxiously.

Nangong Che's deep eyes reflected her face. He smoothed her hair and said seriously: "Resume."

Yu Muwan was taken aback and shook his head: "I can't sleep, really...I can't help but worry..."

"Then sleep for the baby," Nangong Che said in a low voice, touching her abdomen with his hand, "He has been tossing with you all morning. He has cried and fought, but you haven't heard it. Did you even have breakfast? Haven't eaten it? How can you do this all the time, because your health is not good, but it's not easy to raise your baby..."

"Che..." Yu Muwan entangled him again and said with tears, "I only have this sister. I have protected her for so many years. I only hope that she will not have an accident, at least not because of me. I will blame myself for the rest of my life. of....."

"I know... I all know..." Nangong Che patted her on the back lightly, "Shh... don't cry, I know all this, I won't let her have an accident... I didn't know that Cheng Yisheng had already returned. After Z City, don't worry, as long as he is

here, he won't be able to escape our control. I assure you that Qian Rou will never get into trouble, otherwise the sky will thunder, okay?"

Yu Muwan was shocked, and hurriedly covered his mouth.

"Why do you take such a poisonous oath?" she choked.

"Because you are worried, I don't want you to worry, so I have to swear," Nangong Che said with a light smile, pulling her hand to warm her palm, and said seriously, "Listen to me, wait for me here, Enxi is here in the house outside the villa, don't let her out no matter what she says, and don't run to get angry by yourself. If she is there, she will only add to the chaos. Waiting for my news at night, you know?"

Yu Muwan had no choice but to nod her head.

Nangong Che carefully looked at her small face, hugged her, bowed her head and kissed her lips, wiped off the salty and wet taste of tears on her lips, replaced them with the most natural fragrance, lingering with her endlessly.

After drinking the tranquilizer soup brought by the servant, she finally fell asleep, and Nangong Che carefully closed the door of the room, softly receding in the deep eyes, and replaced with a bone-thirsty coldness.

Going down the stairs, Nangongao was already sitting in the living room waiting for him.

"You tell me what's going on? What are you doing to lock Enxi upright? What happened to that girl in Mu Wan?" Nangong Ao frowned very tightly.

"I'm in a hurry, Chang Wu said," Nangong Che let out a sigh, and sat down coldly, "Yiyi and Qianrou are now in Cheng Yisheng's hands. He has not contacted any of us, only Enxi, Enxi For a moment of excitement, he pulled Mu Wan and ran over, but no one was found. Cheng Yisheng is now hiding in Z City. At seven o'clock in the evening, he might start to hurt Qian Rou."

Nangongao's eyes widened at hearing, and his nerves were tense.

"In City Z, I even dared to be so presumptuous. I kidnapped someone, and there is my own daughter in it!" Nangong's arrogant voice lingered in the living room, "In this way, I will check with you!"

"No need," Nangong Che refused, raising his eyes to look at him, "Dad, I will do this, please help me take care of Mu Wan and the child. You are not old, but according to your seniority. As far as status is concerned, you don't need to get blood on your hands at all. With me, you have to come forward to explain this kind of thing. It's too useless."

"Then are you sure you know where to start?" Nangong Ao was pleased to hear his son's words, but did not show it on his face, and asked tentatively.

"I'm probably clear," Nangong Che said lightly. "We have a strict blockade in City Z. Fanyu said before that he had seen him in City S, so I put my energy there. But if he goes back to Z Coming to the city, there is no reason not to leave any traces. In the past half a month, his foundation and spirit have long been worn down. If he dares to make trouble so courageously, someone must be behind him to help him."

"Okay," Nangong Ao was relieved, "You can tell me who you need to use when you go to work. Anyone under me can use it for you."

"Thank you, Dad." Nangong Che said, picking up his jacket, "I'm leaving now."

*

Luo Fanyu came out of the hall and jumped directly into Nangongche's car.

"What a f*cking madness! This damn bastard!" Luo Fanyu cursed in a low voice, "Bang!" The car door closed.

"Even my own daughter was kidnapped. It was crazy, and I let Lao Tzu spend a long time in S City. I really wanted to kill him...Where are you going now?" He frowned as he watched Nangong Che start the car quickly and violently. .

"nursing home."

"Sanatorium?!" Luo Fanyu cried out, thinking quickly, "Are you going to find Luo Qingwan?!!!"

"Yes."

Luo Fanyu thought about it carefully: "I see, you think she helped Cheng Yisheng, right? I also think...Shit! This pair of slut, I knew I had caused the scandal between them to make a noise. Let them die in spite of their ruin! There is no such thing as the f*ck!"

"I will." Nangong Che said coldly as he drove to the maximum speed with a cold face.

Luo Fanyu knew at a glance that he was really angry, and became calm and fastened his seat belt. "How about Mu Wan, is it all right? Did that guy say what he wanted to do? I heard that your idiot sister has already I gave Cheng Yisheng all the money and documents, do you think he will run? Even if we find Luo Qingwan now, do you think it is still useful?"

"He doesn't dare to move the money Enxi gave him in the country for the time being. He can only rely on Luo Qingwan for even the slightest movement. You can call the hospital. It is the father's site... Tell them to clear the market today. I want to force the words out of her mouth, and other people don't make trouble with me!" Nangong Che said coldly.

Luo Fanyu knew very well that with the presence of outsiders, Luo Qingwan's hard-mouthed duck would never let go.

Chapter 558

It was noon when they arrived at the nursing home.

Luo Qingwan ordered a meal but did not deliver it. She had a bad face and a bad body. She didn't want to go out to meet people, but it had been half an hour before she came. She couldn't wait any longer and got out of bed and went out.

But she didn't expect the door of the ward to be opened the moment she reached out.

Luo Fanyu's romantic and suave figure appeared in front of her.

Luo Qingwan was startled, her face turned paler, and she suddenly felt surprised and ashamed. During her stay in the nursing home, almost no familiar friends had visited her. Her complexion was very bad. Although she was still beautiful, she had lost all her previous look. She trembled: "...Luo Fanyu, why are you? Come?"

Luo Fanyu smiled: "Is Miss Luo very surprised? Since I dare to do things, why didn't I expect me to come?"

Luo Qingwan's fingers trembled, and there was no blood on her face.

"I don't understand what you say, I just want to go out and order a meal..."

"If you don't understand, it's not that difficult." Nangong Che said this coldly, opened the door and walked in. Luo Fanyu was still smiling, putting his hands in his trouser pockets and exiting consciously, closing the door for them. Wind.

Luo Qingwan was so scared that she felt like she had lost two souls. She knew how embarrassed she was now, and she didn't want to take out anything to cover her. Her face was as pale as white paper.

"Che, why are you here..." Luo Qingwan took a step back, running along her hair, with a guilty conscience, "I just wanted to find you, I know what you have done behind these days, I beg you, please let go Pass my dad's company. They are dying. There is no company that can cooperate with my dad's company. Even if you don't marry me, even if you withdraw the shares from Roche's company, please don't cut off my dad's only survival. Is the method good?"

"Really?" Nangong Che said lightly, with a bit of dark prey hidden in her cold eyes, and gently pinched her chin, "Are you begging me? How do I feel that I should be begging you... Please have that. Be kind, so that when you go to hell, you will feel a little bit better, so that you won't compromise your next life's longevity."

His tone was gloomy and cold, causing Luo Qingwan to fight a cold war.

Her eyes widened, her breathing was difficult, and she stared at the man before her with some fear.

"Where did you hide Cheng Yisheng? Say!" Nangong Che's eyes were completely cold, and he roared.

Luo Qingwan felt that the last breath in her heart was held tight, and she was about to suffocate... Tears were oozing in her eyes, and she did not expect that the last bad thing she had done was exposed in his eyes... She wanted to laugh, but laughed With a smile, tears fell on the corners of her mouth. She wanted to tell him how miserable she and her family had been recently. She didn't want to be so bad...

"Speak!" Nangong Che squeezed her chin, bloodthirsty murderous in his eyes.

"Che...I know you think I'm bad, I'm really bad... But can you understand me? I was forced to do some things..." Luo Qingwan raised her eyes and looked at him with tears, and said with a cry. "I beg you not only to see the bad things that Cheng Yisheng did to Yu Muwan, just look at me! I am not so dirty at all... I was so dirty when I was raped by him, and I am not so unforgivable. But he

threatened me—he threatened me with the last bit of my dignity and my dad’s hope!! I beg you to take a look...You can think about it just a little bit if you think of yourself as me... I beg you.....”

Her pale fingers clasped his suit tightly, begging humbly.

Chapter 559

Nangong Che’s face was completely depressed.

He slowly grabbed Luo Qingwan’s hand that was pulling his coat, pulled it down, squeezed it tightly and pressed it to the side, bowed his head down like a demon in the dark night, and cut his teeth in a low voice: “Luo Qingwan, if you can know each other now, tell me Where is Cheng Yisheng, I might pity you for the only conscience you have, otherwise... do you want to listen to the content afterwards?”

Luo Qingwan’s whole body’s spirit has been broken down, she bit her lip and trembled so badly.

She is afraid.

Terribly scared.

She knew that Nangong Che had confirmed that she had helped Cheng Yisheng before, even if she denied it no matter what. It’s just that she is really afraid, afraid that after she speaks it out, she will be dead...I am afraid that after she speaks it out, she will really be sentenced to death in his heart! I’m afraid that my dad’s precarious career will really collapse and collapse from then on and I can’t help it anymore!

Crystal clear tears slid down her pale little face, she was afraid and hesitating, her heart twisted like a knife.

Nangong Che’s gloomy face tightened to the extreme.

For a moment, he nodded, a icy smile came out from the corner of his mouth, let go of her, and took a step back, graceful with bloodthirsty arrogance and indifference: "Very well, very well...You don't mean it?"

"Then we have to see you tonight... You must not know what Cheng Yisheng has done now... He kidnapped his daughter and Mu Wan's sister. If Mu Wan doesn't pass tonight, he might tear the ticket. ...I have always believed that this person is more vicious than you..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, hovering in the space with a magnetic and bloody voice, "But Luo Qingwan, you remember, if tonight What happened to Qian Rou, I want you to pay her twice."

He walked closer, like a bloodthirsty cheetah,

She lowered her voice and said in her ear: "If she breaks one hand, I will cut off your two hands... She is missing one eye, I will gouge you out... If she is hurt a little, I will let you Disabled in a wheelchair for a lifetime... You can try... Let's play together, forget it..."

The clear and dull voice slowly poured into Luo Qingwan's ears.

Nangong Che's eyes were cold, indifferent and quiet, like a pool of calm water that could pull people into hell at any time... After he finished speaking, he slowly got up and left.

Luo Qingwan's eyes widened, her pale little face without a trace of blood, her head was filled with cruel scenes that she had sketched out, bloody, and she was about to explode when pressed against her chest, she endured the screams, and rushed to hug her tightly. Staying on Nangong Che's back, buried his head on his back, screamed sharply and fearfully!!

"Ah——!!!" Luo Qingwan collapsed completely, crying, and her voice was broken, "Don't go, don't go... I won't hide anything from you, I will say everything!! Che... Don't do that to me... ..."

Her shrill and broken voice became scary inside, and people outside probably heard it too. Luo Qingwan's parents were about to rush in when they heard the news, and Luo Fanyu was ruthlessly blocked outside. Despite the two middle-aged men and women swearing, they just sneered gracefully and waved their hands to lead them away.

Inside the ward, an awe-inspiring light flashed in Nangong Che's cold eyes.

His gloomy expression eased for a while, pulled Luo Qingwan's hand around her waist, turned around indifferently and asked, "Where?"

Luo Qingwan gasped, like a dying person struggling in the waves, trembling and choking: "...He came to the hospital to find me before, I don't know where he came from...He wants me to give him money, give The place where he lives is to protect his safety. I gave him the house where my father used to be a foundry in Nanshan. I don't know if he went or not. All of my people have used it for him, and there are also people who protect it..."

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched. The Nanshan area was far away from the city, and the address he provided to Enxi last time was completely the opposite.

With a sneer, he asked indifferently: "What else?"

"I really don't know anything else. He has a way to spend money everywhere, whatever he wants, there are people I sent to protect him..." Luo Qingwan grabbed his broad palm, tears dimly, "I beg you, I really said everything, I didn't hide you at all..."

Nangong Che squinted his eyes, raised his hand and slowly lifted away the scattered hair on her forehead, looked at her beautiful but fragile face, and said in a dumb voice, "You know? When I chose to marry you before, I saw it. Your eyes know everything, but they hide everything. They are so smart that they know what to say, what not to say, what to care about and what not to care about... It's just that sometimes, your intelligence and scheming are used in the wrong place. It will make me hate you more than once..."

Elegant fingers penetrated into her hair, clenched fiercely, making her look up and staring at his face, and said dumbly: "Luo Qingwan, don't play any tricks with me anymore. You can't afford the consequences. ..."

The sun was thick outside the window, but the whole ward was as cold as an ice cellar because of his presence.

Seeing Nangong Che come out from inside, Luo Fanyu waved his hand to release Luo's couple. They rushed into the ward to see the condition of their daughter. Luo Fanyu frowned and strode to follow the man in front of him: "What is it? ?"

"The Nanshan property originally used as a foundry, Cheng Yisheng may be there!"

"Really? Then I'll send someone quickly! It's just a small place. I borrowed some people from the sea and killed him directly!" Luo Fanyu said harshly, thinking of that kind of person and wishing to solve it directly by violence.

"Be careful, Yiyi and Qianrou are in his hands, he can't compromise, and-Luo Qingwan didn't tell the truth, cunning rabbit three caves, if Cheng Yisheng guards that place, then he lied to Enxi and Mu Wan where he went in the morning How did it come?" Nangong Che's eyes were gloomy, "This woman is digging her own grave!"

"Then what are you going to do? He has a hostage in his hand, and we can't just be led like this." Luo Fanyu's tone became colder.

"I'll lead him out, there is nothing on him, your queen, remember to make sure Qian Rong Yiyi is fine—" Nangong Che finished coldly and walked into the elevator.

"Are you crazy, aren't you?" Luo Fanyu suddenly rolled over his shoulders, frowning, "Could it be that you are going to die by yourself?"

Nangong Che's eyes were cold, and he said lightly: "It is him who is looking for death."

The elevator door closed with a "ding", Luo Fanyu raised his hand to check the time, and the tick-and-walking second hand made people anxious.

Chapter 560

In Nangong Villa, when I woke up, the night had begun to fill.

The moment when Yu Muwan was sober, there was already a cold sweat. I don't know what time it was. She got out of bed and turned to her mobile phone to see that it was almost seven o'clock. Her heart ached slightly because of the anxiety.

"Dangdangdang", someone knocked on the door outside: "Miss grandma, the young master is back, Mr. let you go down for dinner."

Yu Muwan's whole mind was confused. He couldn't hear anything. He only heard the sentence that the young master is back... She was immediately stimulated by the hot current, and her eyes were a little moist.

"Young lady... Young lady?"

"I know, I will go down soon." Yu Muwan held his breath and said softly.

Going to wash and change into a clean cotton skirt, I feel that every minute and every second is walking on the tip of the knife. She picked up the phone several times and wanted to call Nangong Che, but she picked it up and put it down several times. , For fear that he would disturb him when he was doing things... However, she was really worried about their situation, very worried about Qian Rong Yiyi.

Cruel, put the phone aside, Yu Muwan combed his hair and went downstairs. She knew that it was not just one person who was worried. The old man

downstairs was still waiting for her. It was his granddaughter. He was definitely not better than her.

When I walked downstairs, I could smell the scent of the dishes. Nangongao smiled on the sofa like a flower and asked about Xiaoying's situation in school. He took his little hand and got up and walked towards the restaurant. Xiaoying faintly felt that the atmosphere was weird, but nothing Asked, until he saw Yu Muwan coming downstairs, he called "Mummy" and ran over.

"Xiaoying..." Yu Muwan hugged the soft and lovely child in her arms tightly, and screamed with a slight trembling.

"Mommy, Xiaoying is very good at school today. Why is Mommy unhappy? Have you cried?" Xiaoying held Mommy's face and looked carefully, her handsome eyebrows frowned, "Mummy, isn't it Daddy? Bullying you? Xiaoying helps you bite him!"

Yu Muwan laughed, Qingli's face showing charming beauty, and she shook her head: "No, Daddy didn't bully Mommy. Mommy just thinks that she hasn't seen Xiaoying for a long time, so she misses you. Xiaoying will be counted as a junior high school student. Don't even stay, okay? So I can come back every day to show mommy."

She suddenly said such nonsense words, her eyes were slightly moist.

Xiaoying touched her chin: "Mummy, are you sure? If Xiaoying comes back to see Mommy, won't it disturb the world of Daddy and Mommy? Mommy will have babies in the future..."

Saying that Xiaoying blinked, and carefully touched Mommy's abdomen: "Mommy, why doesn't the baby move? Does Xiaoying have a younger brother or a younger sister?"

Yu Muwan smiled softly, feeling that there was a child, and all the warmth suddenly returned. She saw the appearance of her favorite man on the child's beautiful face, and the warmth in her heart swept all over her body.

"Girl..." Nangong Ao stood up, with the same warm and anxious entanglement between her eyes, and smiled lightly, "Let's go, let's go to eat first, and they will come back later, there is nothing to worry about. "

Yu Muwan stared at the calmness and vigor of the old man's eyes, feeling sour in his heart, nodded, and smiled: "Okay."

In the huge and luxurious living room, there is a warm scene. Yu Muwan quietly stares at the time from six o'clock to seven o'clock, the second hand is ticking, her slender fingers are holding the spoon, and if one does not pay attention, the spoon makes a crisp sound. Rang and fell in the saucer.

"Mummy." Xiaoying frowned and called out worriedly.

Yu Muwan smiled lightly and took a napkin to wipe her fingers, "Mommy is okay, it's just accidental."

Outside the living room, the servant walked in frantically, holding his mobile phone and tremblingly: "Mother, it's the master's call!"

Yu Muwan's small face suddenly became pale.

There was a trembling light in her clear eyes, trying to calm herself down, got up and walked over and took her small mobile phone, pressed the answer button to cover her ear, she heard her heartbeat, thumping, very violently.

"Hello?" Her cicada-winged eyelashes trembled, and her green fingers covered her ears.

"Mu Wan..." Luo Fanyu's voice came from inside, with the bitter cold wind in the dark night, with a violent gasp, "Yiyi is now with me...I can't get away, you let the old man send someone Go to Nanshan to meet up! Hurry up!"

There was a buzzing in Yu Muwan's head, her pale little face without a trace of blood.

"I know, I'll tell him right away..." She clasped the phone tightly with her white fingers, "Where is Qianrou? How about Qianrouche?"

"I don't know," Luo Fanyu said in a low voice, vaguely able to hear Yiyi's heartbreaking voice crying "Daddy", "Che hasn't come out yet, Qianrou..."

"Dudududu..."

The phone was cut off in an instant, Yu Muwan's eyes trembled with tears, took a look, and continued to shout: "Don't hang up! Tell them clearly what happened to them?!!!...Luo Fanyu!!!"

"Mommy!" Xiaoying had already realized something, her pretty little face became serious and worried, jumped off the chair and ran to her side, "Mommy, don't cry!"

Nangong Ao also frowned, walked to her, and held her shoulders: "Girl!"

With great grief buried in her heart, Yu Muwan held the tabletop, trembling violently with tears, raised her eyes and said dumbly: "Uncle... Yiyi is on the Nanshan side... Let's hurry up..."

*

At night, it was so dark that there was no trace of light.

Cheng Lanyi was struggling in the arms of the bodyguard, screaming, crying heartbreakingly, and shouting "Daddy".

Luo Fanyu stared at the closed door, holding the dead cell phone in his hand, anxious, and his fierce strength was about to crush Nangong Che's sky-high price cell phone. He strode to Cheng Lanyi, hugged the child, let her cry and kick, release her panic, lowered her voice and said in a low voice: "Yiyi...Yiyi stop making trouble... Tell your uncle what happened just now. What's wrong with your dad? What's wrong with uncle? And the sister with you?... Yiyi! Talk!"

Luo Fanyu was so anxious that his eyes were red, and he was so angry that he couldn't help but blame a child!

Cheng Lanyi cried more loudly, as if he was frightened by the sky, with blood stains on his two little hands, crying so hard.

Luo Fanyu felt a sudden pain in his heart and hugged her tightly: "Okay...Don't ask, Uncle is wrong, don't ask, don't cry..."

Even if he really asked, he couldn't just rush in so hastily.

The hostage is pinched in that bastard's hands...

Luo Fanyu gritted his teeth with hatred, the scarlet bloodshot eyes looked terrifying, but he couldn't do anything!

And at this moment, in the dark factory—