

The Contract Lover

Chapter 561

Ticking.

Tick to tick.

A tall and sturdy figure knelt on the ground with one leg, holding his arm with one hand, panting low, his pale face was dripping with blood, but the blood on his arm had soaked through the clothes and leaked from his slender fingers. .

Nangong Che had already forcibly endured the pale color of his lips, slowly loosened his arm, raised his cold eyes and stared at the man on the opposite side, the tall figure with unconcealable weakness.

"Stand up. Come again." His hoarse voice was cold and solemn.

Cheng Yisheng sucked in cold air, let go of one of his legs that was almost broken, and picked up the dagger that was shot down next to him. His entire face was sweaty and pale and scary.

He held the dagger and his wrist kept shaking.

"Um..." Qian Rou was tied to one side, her mouth was tightly sealed with tape, and she was dripping with sweat on her forehead. She couldn't say a word, she could only scream dully, shivering and curling up in the corner.

Tears filled the sockets of the eyes, and they fell hot in a series. She watched Nangong Che come in, the tall and straight figure alone, elegant and indifferent, he didn't bring anything...really didn't bring anything! She watched them come to an agreement...As long as Nangong Che can knock Cheng Yisheng down within ten minutes, he will be released!

Yes... Yiyi was indeed released...

But she also watched as Nangong was stabbed fiercely and blood flowed...In the dark factory, only the dim little lamp was shining, and her ears were full of crashing and slamming. The dagger was taken when it was slashed through the air. The sound of the wind, she was so scared that she closed her eyes and screamed and didn't dare to look, really wanted to open her mouth and shout at them to stop fighting! But it's useless... She was tied up with a rope all over her body and couldn't do anything! !

Just now Yiyi was still leaning against her, she used her body to block the child's sight, but still let the child see the bloody scene, and also saw Cheng Yisheng tripped on the ground by a sweeping leg, and the knee of her right leg was broken. A loud...

This is cruel fighting and fighting, and there is no winner! Only lose both!

"Heh... can you hold it? Master Nangong..." Cheng Yisheng smiled grimly, pointed at him with the tip of a dagger, "Look at how elegant and noble you are now? Does Mom know that I hate you the most for being in control of everything! I can't wait to kill you!"

The flushed face was very scary, Cheng Yisheng was trembling, his eyes widened, his veins violent, and he let out a low growl.

"Do you know that I love Wanwan? In this world, I can be vicious to anyone, and have no affection for anyone. I only love her! But you can see how she treats me, to you a*hole *She can forgive the scum, why can't she forgive me! I hate everyone in your family! I am a fcking man, and you think I'm really willing to be stepped on by the stupid woman of Nangong Enxi and coax her to be bad Licking her toes to make a living in your house?! I waited for such a day... Waiting for such a day that stupid woman knelt down and begs me, and dare not be arrogant to me! And you..."*

"Do you know why I raped Luo Qingwan?... If you dare to touch my woman, I want you to taste the taste of your fiancée being raped!" Cheng Yisheng growled and finished the last sentence.

Nangong Chejun's face was pale, and he stared at Qian Rou to make sure that she was okay. Then, the cold eyes swept towards Cheng Yisheng.

He sneered, with a taste of contempt for everything.

"You are a man, so you threaten her to help you by raping a woman. You are a man, so you get the Nangong family property by Eun-xi. You are a man, so you kidnapped your daughter in exchange for the future. Cheng Yisheng, you're a f*cking man." His voice was low, but very clear, cutting people's throats like ice skates verbatim.

"You shut up Laozi!" Cheng Yisheng roared, his face flushed even more.

"Twenty minutes... If you can live out of my knife, I will release Yu Qianrou... If you accidentally die, I will let this sister-in-law who loves you go to the funeral with you! Do you dare?"

Qian Rou was cold all over, her eyes looked at Nangong Che, and she shook her head desperately, hoarse and desperate in her voice, she shook her head desperately! ! She wants him to go quickly, go far! It was she who was accidentally falling into this man's hands. She didn't want to drag Nangong, she didn't want to watch him get hurt or even die! She will be sorry for him all her life, sorry sister!

Nangongche's faint eyes swept across Qian Rou, and there was a rare gentleness in his deep eyes.

"After you go back, take care of your sister... don't you let her worry about you?" He resisted the pain of tearing flesh and blood from the wound, and said in a dumb voice, "I haven't had time to tell you, at your age. How much

she had suffered when I was in, how many things I have done to be sorry for her... You can be sorry for me, but don't be sorry for her."

"Stop talking nonsense!!" Cheng Yisheng growled and glared at him.

Nangong Che swept over with a cold eye, half-pressing his aura, stretched his slender fingers to untie his tie and blood-drenching suit, his movements were slow but cold.

"Alright...I should also do a good job with you for the things you did to Mu Wan that are not as good as the beasts...I remember your account clearly, now-come and pay it!"

The bloody black coat was thrown on the ground, and as his ending sound fell, the bloody confrontation between the two men had begun.

As Qian Rou let out a dull scream inside, the cold light of the dagger had already waved past!

*

When Yu Muwan and the others arrived, Cheng Lanyi was crying to the point of exhaustion.

Nangong Ao got out of the car and disappeared for an instant as steady as Mount Tai disappeared. Instead, he walked tremblingly over the vicissitudes of the years, reaching out to hug his crying little granddaughter. The arched body made people feel sad.

The heavy door of the factory was closed, and no movement was heard inside.

"Yiyi... Xiao Yiyi doesn't cry anymore... Grandpa is here to take you home..." Nangong Ao hugged the child who was finally able to find him, his old voice tremblingly coaxed, Cheng Lanyi coughed and coughed. , Subconsciously wrapped his hands around Nangongao's neck.

"Where are they?" Yu Muwan closed the car door and ran to Luo Fanyu.

Her slender figure was trembling in the cold night, and the flickering tears made people feel distressed.

"There is no other entrance except this door. We arrived early in the afternoon but we couldn't get in! This bastard is very cunning. All entrances are blocked. Only Che is allowed to enter. I don't know the inside now. What is the situation, I can't ask from Yiyi's mouth..." Luo Fanyu said palely, his fists were clenched, and the whole person's spirit was tense and depressed to the extreme.

Chapter 562

Yu Muwan was shocked, almost unsteady.

Luo Fanyu hurriedly supported her, unable to utter a word in his pale thin lips. With a complex expression, he took off his coat and put it on her shoulders, and said lowly in her ear: "Mu Wan. If Che has something to do today, just kill me. I don't want to spend the rest of my life. I regret it, or I will blame myself for being useless, for the whole life."

His voice was dull, coming out of his chest, with the smell of gnashing teeth.

A bit of soreness hit my heart, and tears were blown by the wind in an instant. Yu Muwan pulled off his coat and threw it on him, with a painful and firm gaze in his clear eyes: "If you dare to curse him, I will really kill him. It's you! There is no exit... there is definitely here!!!"

Her slender figure ran towards the factory building with copper and iron walls.

In the cold wind, the door was tightly closed, and there were very few audible voices. The exits and gaps before the factory were now tightly blocked. Yu Muwan walked around the entire site to search, and finally on one side Look

for a square entrance similar to a skylight, which can be climbed up along the protruding steel bars.

"Mu Wan!" Luo Fanyu frowned and followed closely.

"We have discovered here, it's just because the gap is too small so no one can get in." Luo Fanyu looked at the small, slender space and the high walls, and an idea suddenly appeared in his heart, frowning, " You don't want to..."

"I'll go up and take a look!" Yu Muwan walked around, grabbing the steel bar.

"Mu Wan!" Luo Fanyu was shocked, never thought of letting someone as weak as her climb this, "Forget it! If this is too high, you still don't want to climb, it's good to be fine, but if something happens, it will be troublesome. , Don't forget you still have children in your stomach!"

"I'll be fine, I just go up and have a look, and I'll get down right away." Yu Muwan assured him, and started climbing after speaking.

The steel bars were inlaid into the wall enclosed by bricks. Yu Muwan clasped tightly and climbed up, as slowly as possible, occasionally grabbing a loose and rusty steel bar, hurriedly loosen it, and then grab the upper one, slowly Is getting higher and higher. The white cotton skirt was blown more thinly by the wind, everyone was watching below, Luo Fanyu's heart was tightly grasped, and she was firmly guarded below to avoid her accident.

The tall walls finally come to an end, and Yu Muwan's slender body can finally show his head in a small space. When he gazes over the wall, he can see the scene inside. The dark night also renders the inside like thick ink. Under the dim light, she could see Qian Rou who was tied up near many sandbags, and two men fighting each other in the huge empty field.

shocking.

The scarlet blood became more eye-catching against the dim light. Yu Muwan took a breath, and tears slowly poured out, blurring her eyes and the tall and tall figure in her eyes.

Her body trembled and her mind was dizzy. She grasped the steel bars tightly, saw their positions clearly, and climbed down step by step.

Luo Fanyu caught her firmly below.

"How? Did you see it? What are they doing inside!" Luo Fanyu asked in a low voice, holding her halfway.

"Qian Rou is on the left, the two of them are in the middle... duel." Yu Muwan gritted his teeth and said those two words, grabbed Luo Fanyu's clothes, choked in the trembling, "Hurry up... He shed a lot of blood..."

Luo Fanyu's eyes dimmed for a moment, filled with bloodthirsty murderous aura, and patted her shoulder with deep love: "Don't worry, it will be fine."

In the dark night, a group of bodyguards in black uniforms approached the gate with solemn expressions.

The cold wind filled her entrance, Yu Muwan felt a slight pain in her abdomen. She bit her lip and held it back, letting the wind blow her hair into a mess, squatted down gently, gently stroking her abdomen with her hand, and said dumbly: "I'm sorry , Baby... Mommy makes you uncomfortable again... but don't be afraid, your daddy will be fine, don't be afraid..."

She comforted the baby in this way, and also comforted herself, trying to make herself forget the bloody scene she just saw, closing her eyes, tears warmed her whole body.

*

There was a crisp sound, and the dagger fell to the ground.

Nangong Che squeezed Cheng Yisheng's right wrist fiercely, and when he slammed an obtuse angle against the wall, he finally heard the sound and breathed a sigh of relief. The doctor who accompanied Cheng Yisheng screamed in pain, and his bloody elbow was also fierce. I hit his face!

Cheng Yisheng staggered a few steps, and fell to the ground. His wrists were twisted and he couldn't support the ground. He coughed and bleeds painfully and dully, and the ground fainted with scarlet marks.

At this moment, Nangong Che's white shirt was stained with blood.

His pale handsome face was soaked in sweat, and he looked fragile and charming under the light. He had two scars on his waist and back. The flesh and blood came out with his clothes. The wound was not deep, but it was enough to make people faint in pain.

He supported the wall with one arm, gritted his teeth while trembling to resist the pain, stood up straight, and then bent his head to pick up the dagger.

At this moment, Cheng Yisheng had been beaten to the ground and couldn't get up, coughing up blood, watching Nangong Che walk step by step with a knife, and wanted to get up, but his right leg was already crippled and unable to stand up. The ankles are crooked at a terrible angle.

"Don't come..." Cheng Yisheng grunted his teeth, coughing in pain, looking at him with bloodthirsty eyes, "You dare to come... I warn you! It is illegal to kill with a knife! Nangong Che... You f*cking want to commit a crime! ?!"

The tall figure approached step by step with murderous intent, and he was scared now, really scared!

"...I said that I will settle accounts with you... I'll settle the bill with you," Nangong Che walked over, staring at him with murderous eyes, and stuck the tip of the knife on his head. "If you don't Be careful, you can only say that your sins are enough for you to die once! Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

Cheng Yisheng's face was earthy in fright, his whole body trembled violently, and he tried to get up and ran to the outside, his broken right foot was tilted, and he staggered in pain.

Nangong Che's cold eyes swept over his figure, stood up indifferently, walked over and stepped on his foot, listening to the pain on the ground, turning his elegant fingers over the dagger, clenched in the palm, and pierced the one suddenly. In the palm of your hand!

The howl like a pig, broke through the darkness and sounded in the empty factory.

Qian Rou, who was next to him, was about to faint with fright. She was sweating and her body was shaking horribly, but when she saw Nangong Che still standing up and walking, tears welled up in her eyes and her sealed mouth was crying. Speak out.

"Even if this knife is for Xiaoying..." Nangong Che lowered his voice and said, cold and clear, "If it is for Mu Wan, my knife will directly pierce your heart..."

Chapter 563

In the dark factory, the wailing continued and the sound was miserable.

Luo Fanyu outside the door exhausted all kinds of methods, and finally commanded a group of people with cold eyes to beat the bricks by the iron door until it loosened, and hit the door with all their strength.

The ink-stained night suddenly rushed in and swept the empty field with cold air.

Qian Rou raised her wet tearful eyes and stared at the group of people who rushed in quickly. The whole heart filled with fear and shock finally relaxed, and her body trembled slightly, her tears became more hazy and blurred, watching the distance fly away. People.

"Che!" The moment Luo Fanyu rushed in, he saw the figure half-kneeling on the ground and ran in with a shout.

The old man and Yiyi were guarded behind a group of people. Outside Yu Muwan straightened up when he heard the voice, endured a dizziness, and ran in. Under the dim light, he saw the blood on the wall and the two in the middle were almost covered. Man dyed into blood.

Looking to the side, Qianrou was tightly bound by a rope.

Yu Muwan ran in, Luo Fanyu already knelt down on one knee and supported Nangongche's body with his arms. His pale handsome face was covered with sweat, and his fragility was perseverance. He was holding the dagger tightly in his hand. Do not let go.

"Hey! Are you doing anything?" Luo Fanyu endured the horror in his heart, resisting not seeing his blood covered in blood, and asked in a trembling voice, "Speak! Damn you... where is the injury? Up?!"

Nangong Che forced the dizzy pain to sweep over him, his deep eyes became clear again, and he raised his hand to pat his shoulder amidst the low roar of the man beside him, and said dumbly: "It's okay."

A pure white skirt appeared in his field of vision, slender and moving, and trembling slightly, his gaze moved upwards, and he saw Yu Muwan.

The slender figure looked lovely in the dark darkness, and the slightly raised belly gave her a soft motherhood. Nangong Che felt a pain in her heart, and her hand had slowly pushed Luo Fanyu away in front of her.

He stood up with strong support, trembling, but his feet were firm.

After a stagger, Yu Muwan was so shocked that he stretched out his hand to help him, supporting him with weak arms, but suddenly he grabbed his hand and gently pulled it away.

"Didn't you tell you to wait at home? Why did you run over so disobedient..." Nangong Che smiled lightly, his pale handsome face with the softest expression, staring low at her face without touching her. You wear so little, do you deliberately catch a cold?"

"Che..." Yu Muwan cried in her voice, and couldn't help but step forward to hug her.

Nangong Che put his hand on her shoulder and pushed it out slightly, frowning in a dumb voice, "Don't move...I'm all blood on my body. Go to the side and give me to Fanyu and they will do it..." , Go home and rest..."

"Don't push me away!" Yu Muwan shook his head, didn't dare to hug him hard, just watched his white shirt soaked in blood, and trembled, "Where are you injured? Why do you have so much blood? Look at..."

A sudden painful dizziness hit, Nangong Che closed his eyes, stretched his arms to embrace her, held back with a low muffled grunt, gently rubbed Ah's face, and softly coaxed: "Don't look... it's not mine. The blood is the blood of that bastard Cheng Yisheng..."

The man on the ground was pierced by a dagger with one hand, his face was so painful that there was no blood, and he was struggling and wriggling. Seeing that he pulled out the dagger, he was about to flee with his life, and fell heavily to the ground by the bodyguards!

The tragic blood made Yu Muwan scream softly, and Nangong Che tightly guarded her in his arms. The muscles in his body were so painful because of the tightness that I don't know what eve is, but he only knows that the person in his arms is petite and soft, and she is him. Pain for a lifetime.

Next to him, Luo Fanyu commanded people to take the half-dead Cheng Yisheng down, and walked over to uncover the seal from Qian Rou's mouth. The young girl's hair was completely wet with sweat, her slapped face was scary white, her eyes were wet, her red lips were slowly opening and closing,

she was shaking and speechless. Luo Fanyu was startled, squatting down nervously and holding her shoulders, took a look at her situation and quickly untied the heavy rope on her feet: "What's the matter? Hmm?"

With a big palm patted her face, Luo Fanyu gasped and said, "Qianrou, Qianrou, what's wrong with you? Are you terrified? But isn't it all right now? Look, your sister and brother-in-law are still No matter if you have Yiyi..."

Qian Rou was trembling all over, lowering her head to make people unclear what she looked like. In the next instant, all the suppressed fear and shock in her heart were released, and a heart-piercing scream overflowed from her chest!

The whole empty field was filled with this scream, hoarse, desperate, cut through the sky, with a trembling cry. She continued to scream, tears dripping hot, she curled up into a ball and grabbed her hair.

Luo Fanyu breathed a sigh of relief at this moment, went to hug her, and softly coaxed her with a smile, but he didn't expect that she would actually lie on her shoulder and bite!

"Hiss——!!!" Luo Fanyu took a breath, his handsome face instantly turned pale.

This girl...really...

The big palm trembled slightly, holding on to her thin shoulders, and after holding back the pain, patted her shoulders, gnashing her teeth to comfort: "Okay, bite, bite, I know you are scared... I just bite you... ..."

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart, and tremblingly called "Xiao Rou" and was about to run over, but was gently stopped by Nangong Che.

Tears filled her eyes. She held onto Nangong Che's hand, but her eyes never left her sister: "How is she? Is there any injury? Did Cheng Yisheng do anything to her?"

"No...no..." Nangong Che's eyes were soft, lowly comforting her, "She's okay, nothing at all..."

The tragedy of the entire dark night ended like this, until Luo Fanyu placed Nangong Che in the car, Qian Rou in the factory did not recover, and Yu Muwan's white cotton skirt was stained with blood, and ran back to see her.

"Xiaorou..." She knelt down on her knees, looked down at her face carefully, and squeezed her cold little hands to warm her up, "Xiaorou, what's wrong with you? It's my sister. My sister should find you earlier. In this way, you won't hit Cheng Yisheng and this kind of thing won't happen anymore. It's your sister, Xiaorou, you talk, and you talk to your sister, what happened..."

With tears overflowing into her eyes, Yu Muwan shook her hand and touched her also cold face, and her voice choked.

"Sister..." Qianrou who calmed down also choked out and screamed, half-hanging her head and daring not to lift it up, thinking of the hardship of living alone outside, thinking of too many things from the past, she cried, her shoulders violently Sensation, "Sister I'm sorry... I'm really sorry... I won't be willful anymore. My willfulness will only worry you and hurt you... I'm sorry... I'm sorry sister..."

She covered her face and wept bitterly.

Chapter 564

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan hugged her tightly, and said in a trembled, "Don't be stupid, go back with sister... If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be in danger. See these... Xiao Rou, get up. Will you go home with your sister..."

In the dark factory, Qian Rou finally stood up crying, her feet softened and she almost fell, holding on to Yu Muwan's hands to stand, and the two walked out against the cold wind.

*

sunny.

In the huge living room, Luo Fanyu studied the X-ray film for a long time, his handsome eyebrows frowned slightly.

"Looks like a daughter...Do you think so?" he asked, touching his chin.

Yu Muwan poured the tea, raised his eyes, and glanced at it.

"Your eyes are so good, so you can see that it is a daughter?" She asked with a smile.

"I'm not that godly, but I just say someone's wish. Your little shadow is already so lively, cute and smart, and there are some ghosts. His daddy definitely wants to add a little girl. You don't need to be a little girl. It took so much thought," Luo Fanyu smiled, "I heard that it is not easy for your little prince to change his mind. How many times has Che been born and died before that little ancestor called him his daddy for life."

"There is no way," Yu Muwan raised her eyebrows, "Xiaoying is very stubborn, I'm better to lie, he is not that easy to deal with."

"Stubborn, this is just like you," Luo Fanyu continued to smile, and looked around, "What about the rest of your family? I came at such an untimely time, but you happened to be alone, waiting for that fellow Che. When I come back, I probably have to say that I took advantage of the void and entered."

"What?" Yu Muwan didn't understand.

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed. After three days of observation in the hospital, Nangong Che was discharged from the hospital and rushed back and forth between the company and home. Nangong Ao became more and more let go of his work, and his work became more and more busy. The entire

Nangong family His industry is gaining momentum, and his injuries are no longer serious after half a month.

Luo Fanyu was a little embarrassed, his slender fingers rubbed his lips. He didn't know what to say, and smiled, "You don't understand?"

A gleam of light flashed in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, as if she understood what he meant, her eyes moved away in an instant, and she smiled softly: "Are you talking in secret words to Che? I don't understand anyway, but you Don't leave if you come today. Let's have a meal together. You helped us a lot and I didn't have time to thank you."

"I helped Che because the two of us grew up together and we were close friends. I helped you because you are worthy of my help. These two points are different." Luo Fanyu laughed and picked up her brewed tea. Hold it in your hand and play with it.

Yu Muwan's hand holding the teapot shook slightly, and of course he had already heard his overtones.

"Well, I didn't believe it before, but now I really feel that you are coveting me," Yu Muwan said deliberately, with a sweet smile on his face, slowly hugging his shoulders with clear eyes like water Staring at him, "Master Luo, can you tell me when you started coveting me? I used to be enemies with Che."

Luo Fanyu's eyebrows frowned slightly, and he really thought about it seriously, his eyes were a little blurred, and he smiled and shook his head: "I can't remember, but... probably, it was the time five years ago. You disappeared and went to the hospital for an examination. The first time you were pregnant with his child, you were very painful. I said that I would help you hide from him, but I didn't hide it... You know what happened later, he forced When you beat the child, you don't know what it feels like when I heard that you disappeared after the abortion, and when life and death are unknown..."

Luo Fanyu's expression was a little bit painful, but he quickly eased over, smiled and stared at her: "I am sorry... Mu Wan, I don't know how I feel about you. I thought it might be sympathy, too. Maybe it's something else. I'm not sure if I love me or not. It's just that when I see you together, I feel very complete, and I think how to stand by your side and give you warmth is not me..."

"But don't worry, I just feel a little bit, not so deep that I can't extricate myself," Luo Fanyu continued, smiling with relief, "So you see, I can still bless you like this, at least this kind of thing. Not at all. That guy in Nangong can be generous with everything, the only thing is that he can't be generous at this point, his mind is very small, so-how can I dare to go beyond the rules?"

Yu Muwan's eyes were still as clear as water, and she took a deep look at Luo Fanyu.

Picking up the tea cup, she smiled lightly and said: "Okay, I know it all. In fact, you are really a very good man. Thank you for helping me so much before. I have nothing to pay for it. I owe it first and pay it later. ."

Luo Fanyu smiled.

"Actually, there is no need to pay it back later," he touched his chin, stared at her slightly bulging abdomen, and gently leaned over, "Does your little princess have a godfather? I want to wait for her to be born and do it for me. How is your daughter?"

Yu Muwan was startled and laughed, "But I really can't be sure that it is my daughter."

"It's settled, if it's a daughter, then recognize me as a goddaughter!"

"...Then I have to discuss with Che." Yu Muwan pursed his lips, noncommittal.

"Who have you decided?" —

A mellow and melodious voice entered the living room, carrying a bright light on his back, Nangong Che's tall and straight figure walked in from the outside, with a faint coldness in his deep eyes, and an overbearing and arrogant breath lingering all over his body.

When Yu Muwan saw him getting closer and closer, there was a hint of warmth in his heart, and he got up and walked towards him.

The suit jacket was taken off, she took it in her hand and gave it to the servant.

"Why did you come back before noon? Have the company's affairs finished today?" She asked softly. Before the end, the slender waist was swept over by someone, gently wrapped in her arms, and a k*ss was printed on her beautiful little face.

"I think you can't stand what you want, so I came back—" Nangong Che said in a dull voice on the lowered handsome face, "What do you think?"

Yu Muwan blushed, bit his lip lightly, and gently pinched his waist with a small hand behind him, beckoning him not to make trouble, somehow there was still someone there.

Nangong Che didn't bother to pay attention to the person sitting on the sofa in the living room. He held her warm for a while before he smiled and k*ssed her forehead and walked in, threw the key on the coffee table, and said to Luo Fanyu: "You really have time, can you come here anytime and anywhere, and have you done what you want to do?"

Luo Fanyu frowned and almost jumped up from the sofa: "You really treat me as 250? I won't bully a good person. Are you afraid that I will be merciful when you punish a bastard?"

Yu Muwan, who was in Nangong Che's arms, was taken aback, looked up at the tall man behind him, and said, "What are you talking about? What is it?"

Chapter 565

She had a faint hunch that they were talking about Cheng Yisheng. After he was captured in the factory that day, nothing happened. When she was playing with Xiaoying in Nangongao's study, she faintly heard that the industries on the back had been re-sent to take care of them. The whole portrait of Cheng Yisheng It is the evaporation of the human world that generally disappears from the earth.

"It's okay, what did you do today? What about the film? Show me." Nangong Che's deep eyes covered everything, touching her small face gracefully, enchanting.

"Here, look at your baby princess." Luo Fanyu handed it over.

Nangong Che sat down on the soft and thick sofa, gently brought Yu Muwan into his arms, sat on his lap, and stared at the X-ray film intimately and gracefully. Yu Muwan was not so confident in her heart. She put her little hand on his shoulder and gently bit her lip and asked, "What the hell are you talking about? What did you two do to Cheng Yisheng?...Did you kill him?"

Nangong Che carefully admired the beautiful picture on the light film, especially the cute little feet were photographed clearly. There was a rare tenderness in his eyes, which quickly passed away, and he tightened his arms with one arm. Little lady.

"Are you worried about him?" He raised his eyes, staring at her threateningly with a trace of coldness in his clear eyes.

"I haven't," Yu Muwan said softly, "It's just that he is Enxi's husband anyway. You should inform her if you arrest someone. There is still a husband and wife relationship between them. At least let Enxi know what you think. How to deal with him."

Nangong Che leaned on the sofa with an upright figure, staring at her small face, silently.

"This seems to make sense," Luo Fanyu touched his chin, smiled, and said to Yu Muwan, "Otherwise, before I throw him into the sea to feed the sharks, I will give you Nangong. Miss, look, is this done?"

Yu Muwan was startled, and her eyes looked a little complicated when she looked at Nangong Che.

"Hey," she said with a slight tremor, her face close to him said in a low voice, "you wouldn't really be like this, would you? I admit that I hate this person, and I wish he would die right away or he would die instead. Repay the damaging things he did! But after all, he is still Enxi's husband. Even if he is punished, he will have to wait until Enxi nods, okay? Besides, they still have daughters. Yiyi is so small that he can't tell right from wrong. Always find a reason for her to accept the fact that her daddy is suddenly gone, right? You mean?"

Nangong Che still didn't speak.

A look of panic appeared in Yu Muwan's eyes, a little anxious, and a cool little hand stretched over to pinch his neck: "Say, do you want to talk? Do you want to talk?"

Nangong Che's eyes finally ignited with a glimpse, holding her little hand that moved rashly, squeezed her back and pressed her down, she could only lie on him, breathing his breath, listening to him. A low voice sounded in my ears: "I just thought about having Eunxi here to let him live so many more days. Is she arguing with you to see Cheng Yisheng again? Or is she please? This kind of man? It's not worthy of her begging. If she comes to you, you'd better scold her to wake her up." As he said, he gently rubbed her red lips with his slender fingers, "...I can trust your little mouth and teach others. It's amazing."

His movements were extremely ambiguous, and Yu Muwan blushed, but he felt more at ease.

Taking a light breath, she shook her head: "Eun-xi never came to me, and I don't think she dared to come to me. After all, she saw the severe injury the day you came back. It's just that I think, what She must have her own ideas when dealing with Cheng Yisheng. Let's ask her, OK?"

"She will be cold for a few days," Nangong Che's voice grew colder, and there was no room for negotiation. "She hasn't found you before, but she has already made trouble in my company, but my people stopped her outside. I didn't even come up-I just wanted to tell her that some things can be solved without being sloppy and silly. When I was in a hurry, I really sent Cheng Yisheng directly to see God. This family can give her a bit of face, but it is impossible to tolerate her. Random and unreasonable, not once."

Yu Muwan listened to him quietly, with a little shock in his heart. The man's shoulders were broad and comfortable, and he opened up for her to lean on, and told her everything. Only she knew his indifference and bottom line. .

"Tsk tusk, you are really cruel to be a brother." Luo Fanyu sighed.

"That's the way you haven't seen her acting like a fool," Nangong Che raised his eyes and stared at him, "There is also this time, if it weren't for the butler to tell me, that idiot would just drag her sister-in-law to die alone..."

Nangong Che revealed a look of impatience between his brows.

"It's only when she spoils her too much, so she won't even think about deciding things by herself in the future.

Luo Fanyu widened his eyes, and after listening for a long time, he digested Nangong Che's meaning. Think about Nangong Enxi really stupidly able to take Yu Muwan to take risks, willingly handing over people and money to the

beast. The man couldn't help but sneered. This Nangong Enxi was really hateful.

"Then can you tell me where Cheng Yisheng is now?" Yu Muwan asked tentatively with clear eyes.

"He is locked under the mine," Luo Fanyu took the stubbornly without even thinking about it, with a disdain in his expression, and said coldly, "Do you remember the Luo family's mine disaster? This guy helped to suppress it. Yes, otherwise the compensation money alone can destroy the Luo family in half. I think it's better to let him go over and taste the taste. Every day he breathes in his lungs is cinder and dust, there is no light or noise. The eardrum can be pierced...People say that what you owe must be paid back. This guy has done enough bad things. According to my method, the punishment is to let him take all the sufferings by himself. Go to him..."

"Okay," Nangong Che looked at the little woman in his arms with incredible eyes, frowned and interrupted Luo Fanyu, "She is pregnant, don't tell her this kind of thing, it affects the prenatal education and I ask you to settle accounts."
.

Luo Fanyu laughed loudly.

"It's okay, it's my goddaughter in that belly anyway. I don't mind educating her like this. In the future, she will be born as a little devil princess, how wonderful!"

"Daughter?" Nangong Che swept over coldly and narrowed his eyes, "Did I agree? You want to be beautiful!"

After speaking, he got up gracefully and wanted to take her upstairs to rest.

Luo Fanyu suddenly became ashamed, and said sternly: "Your grandmother agreed!"

"Really?" Nangong Che looked indifferent, but there was a deep feeling in his eyes. He pulled Yu Muwan's small hand around his neck and hugged her up. "She doesn't count, she is mine. People, you have to listen to me. Where did you do it for you?"

Chapter 566

"Nangong Che, you..."

Behind him, Yu Muwan looked at the man holding him up with a little horror in his eyes, smiled at the corners of his mouth, but did not dare to let it go. The sweet look of Nangong Che's eyes grew deeper.

"If you dare to promise him these things in the future, I will lock you up directly. No man is allowed to look at you except me." Nangong Che said in a low voice, holding her upstairs.

Yu Muwan's face was slightly red, and he smiled and said in a low voice, "I was wronged, I didn't promise him, really."

"Nothing is fine," Nangong Che bowed his head to k*ss her profile, "otherwise I can't spare you."

The room was bright, Luo Fanyu stared behind him as the pair of wall men walked upstairs, a little jealousy took root in his heart, but after thinking about it, he couldn't help but chuckle.

*

As the wedding date is approaching, the entire villa becomes busy.

The Liyuan Building is still operating and full of vitality. Nangong Che finished his work in a cup of black coffee early in the morning. When he remembered the internal phone call, his elegant fingers pressed the answer button.

"President, Mr. Luo wants to see you downstairs, do you want to see you?" The insider's voice was clear and sweet.

"Which Mr. Luo?"

"Mr. Luo Mincheng Luo." The insider girl repeated a little embarrassment.

Nangong Che raised his deep eyes and stared at the phone.

"No." He said indifferently.

After the call was cut off, he leaned back on the chair in an arrogant and graceful posture, as if thinking quietly. At this time, Luo Mincheng was able to come to him with a shameless old face, presumably he was already dead. Nangong Che's indifferent eyes scanned the documents on the table, moved over the swivel chair to the computer, and tapped the keyboard several times with his elegant fingers.

Three days ago, the scandal of Roche's daughter began to circulate from several well-known video sites on the Internet, and it shocked all entertainment media within an hour.

That is a video. Specifically, it is an obscene video.

Nangong Che could confirm that there was no action on his side, but he had just received a call from Luo Fanyu asking him if he wanted to see a good show in the Luo family. The video was sealed in Cheng Yisheng's personal mailbox transfer station, and he cracked the code and slipped in, and got it without any effort.

"If you want to make trouble, I can help you make the most of the trouble, if you don't want to, I can also be my own virtue, let go of your obsessive fiancée-what do you mean?" Luo Fanyu The voice is always very pure.

At that time, Nangong Che didn't feel anything at all when he watched that period of time. He only felt that two equally dirty people were rolling together, entangled and torn, and looked nauseous. He coldly threw a "random" sentence and closed the website.

It's just that Luo Fanyu is so anxious to watch the show.

Sure enough, the show is very exciting.

Within three days, all the front-page headlines of the media turned into "Roche's daughter-in-law has an affair with the son-in-law of the Nangong family." The obscene video was exposed widely, and even the ban was a step slower. This kind of thing spread like a plague, everyone Can't stop it. According to the original rumors, the seven-year marriage contract between the Nangong family and the Luo family was terminated because of the rape of Luo's daughter. The huge industry of the Nangong family was only slightly affected. With the withdrawal of Nangong Che, the entire Luo's enterprise was shaky.

The public opinion was overwhelming, and Roche's daughter became infamous overnight. Roche's stock fell sharply within a few hours. Shareholders dumped them. The original partners cancelled their cooperation with Roche after learning the news.

Nangong Che hasn't read the news for several days, but he already knows that Roche has been out of control, and the ongoing project has been forced to stop production. The agency factories have been on strike because of this. The manufactured goods have been backlogged in warehouses because they cannot find buyers. It is getting bigger and bigger, and bank loans are pressing over again...

In this case, if Luo Mincheng could still sit still, it would be really strange.

When the off-duty time arrived on time, Nangong Che picked up his coat and went downstairs.

Today, I booked a seat at the restaurant in Shengnan and brought Mu Wan and Xiaoying out to eat. By the way, I sent Xiaoying to school in the afternoon, and then took Mu Wan to see the wedding venue.

I just didn't expect to be surrounded by reporters as soon as I went out.

As Luo Qingwan's former fiancé, he has no relationship with Luo's family after the marriage contract has been dismissed, but once the new news comes out, the previous scandal will inevitably be dug out by everyone and continue to discuss it.

A tall figure appeared at the entrance of Liyuan Building.

Nangong Che frowned slightly.

He walked in large strides, slowing down the moment he saw a lot of reporters and flashing lights crowding around, and then continued to stride forward, steady and graceful, but with an air of arrogance.

"Mr. Nangong, may I ask you to dissolve your engagement with Miss Luo because you knew that she had an adulterous affair with your brother-in-law?"

"Did Mr. Nangong know this for a long time, so he broke the marriage contract with the Luo family?"

"May I ask Mr. Cheng Yisheng, who has now entered the family of Zhunangong, how did he respond and explain this?"

"Mr. Nangong, can you tell me the specifics..."

"..."

The noisy sound was still ringing, and Nangong Che walked all the way to the parking lot under the protection of bodyguards. He listened to those questions, but Enxi and Yiyi were thinking in his mind. The mother and

daughter are now staying honestly in the villa. Nothing happened in the other house. Since the last time Enxi came here to make mischief and was rejected by him, now that Cheng Yisheng's matter has been exposed to the media, what is the way out for their mother and daughter?

It was a bit annoying to think about these things, and Nangong Che's expression became cold, and he didn't want to think about it anymore and wait for the solution after returning home.

He got in the car, and his expression became colder as he listened to the chattering of the reporters outside the parking lot.

Even more unexpectedly, just after starting the car, a figure appeared from the back of the car and blocked in front of the car.

"Che... Che..." Luo Mincheng's face was pale and anxious, waving his arms.

The car that Nangong Che had just started was forced to turn off and stopped. He looked a little coldly at the people in front of him and walked around, went to his car window, slapped the car window, and motioned him to stop and talk to him.

There was a soft "hum", and the car window slowly dropped down.

"What's the matter? Uncle Luo." Nangong Che asked indifferently, leaning against the car window with one arm.

"Che! Che..." Luo Mincheng said anxiously through the car window, his hands shaking and incoherent, "Che, you listen to Uncle Luo, Uncle Luo is here to beg you this time. Uncle Luo has no choice... ...Look at the reporters outside, they are all directed at Qingwan, isn't that a long time in the past? We've already said that we don't care about it anymore! You...why do you have to treat you Luo Shu I'm driving to death with your aunt..."

Chapter 567

"You misunderstood, Uncle Luo," Nangongche glanced at him with a cold look, and said lightly, "I didn't release the video. Do you think it's rare for me to use this kind of news to break your Roche?"

"What?" Luo Mincheng cried out in surprise, trembling in a low voice, "It's not you...it wasn't you who let it out..."

Nangong Che returned to the front with his indifferent eyes, holding the steering wheel in his hand, and wanted to start the car again.

"Che! Che..." Luo Mincheng was so scared that he blocked him again, with a sad expression, "Che, listen to me, now I have nowhere to go with your aunt. God knows what it means for Qingwan to break such news. , You know how much money we borrowed from the bank at Roche, the entire operation chain has been forced to stop, and the project was half destroyed. Uncle Luo really has nothing to do. If you don't save us, we really It's a dead end, Che...Uncle Luo please...Uncle Luo please..."

Nangong Che's expression was indifferent, and he was silent for a moment, and said lightly: "Maybe I am wrong, Uncle Luo..."

He swept towards Luo Mincheng with his deep eyes like a pool of water, and continued: "I never like to provoke anger to others. I only believe that one pays for one. Don't talk to me about sympathy, if you are doing something wrong. I haven't sympathized with me before, so why should I give you sympathy in the end... Uncle Luo, Gui Qianjin and our Nangong son-in-law Cheng Yisheng are indeed not the fault of one person, you can go and see what Enxi and her daughter are now What kind of life do you lead, what are you doing?"

Luo Mincheng trembled: "Che, I know it's Qingwan from our family that I'm sorry for you. She shouldn't hurt others or make you angry. I'll apologize to

you instead of her. Our whole family apologizes to you, just ask you to let go. Past us..."

Nangong Che smiled faintly.

"I don't think I will accept it," he said lightly, "Uncle Luo, take your hand away, I don't want to hurt people."

Luo Mincheng's hands were still leaning into the car window and slapped, but following a "buzz", the car window rose up, Luo Mincheng's expression became extremely frightened, he slapped the window desperately and said something, before he started to attract Che. Before the car drove away, the whole person collapsed completely, kneeling on the ground in pain!

"Che...Uncle please...Uncle please help our whole family..." Tears flowed across Luo Mincheng's old face, his hands on the ground, crying.

The car stopped after a step, and Nangong Che's eyes swept across the window. The man kneeling behind was over fifty, with white hair faintly on his temples, and his body was not the same as that of Nangong Ao every day. Exercise, there are signs of ageing.

There will always be one time in life, being forced so that even dignity can be put down and let others trample on, just to seek a way to survive.

But when it comes to this desperate situation, those talents will completely compromise.

Slowly lowering the car window, Nangong Che finished the last sentence faintly: "You have never sorry for me, Uncle Luo. If you ask, let the person who really sorry for me come and ask. She hasn't grown up yet, and she needs to be young. Is the public appearance of over half a hundred fathers to pay for her sins?"

After he finished speaking, he looked away coldly, his slender fingers dropped on the steering wheel, and he drove the car out of the parking lot with faint anger.

*

In the luxurious box of the restaurant, Mu Wan and Xiaoying are already waiting.

The small room has a warm feeling. Yu Muwan felt it when he came in. The reservations here are very popular, and they are hard to find. They can have such a small box already. Before coming, Yu Muwan had just met with the willing partner in the United States. He has officially signed a contract with Xiaoying and bought all the copyrights of the game.

Nangong Che was so busy that he was not present when signing the contract, so he could only ask the partner to have a meal together before returning home. In the box at the moment, the joy of victory is rippling, Yu Muwan smiles with Xiaoying, sweet and moving, watching the beta version he carefully designed on the small game console, the gorgeous scenes and the wonderful plot make her this The laymen are amazed.

"Mr. Nangong, your wife and children are already inside, and the menu is already ordered. Do you want to go through it?" The waiter walked up intimately and led him inside, and said softly with a smile.

"No. Just serve the dishes they ordered." Nangong Che said softly with a flash of light in his eyes.

The quiet corridor was decorated with soft lights. Nangong Che waved back the waiter and opened the door by himself. The moment he opened the door, he saw a bunch of scenes of mother and child laughing intimately on the huge dining table.

A lot of the past passed through his mind, and Nangong Che had such a trance. He came from so far and so far, as if it was just for such a moment, watching them smile warmly under his protection.

at last. Finally the dust settled.

“What are you talking about so happy?” Nangong Che walked in, “tell daddy, too, to be happy with you.”

Xiaoying’s flexible fingers slid on the screen, pressed the pause button, jumped off Mommy’s legs, and ran to Nangong Che: “Look, Daddy! This is the beta version that Uncle Martin from the United States helped me improve. It may be changed in the future, but this is already very fun, try it, daddy!”

Nangong Che reached out and fished Xiaoying up and sat on his lap, “Come on, Daddy take a look.”

On the small screen, the wonderful picture that was originally only flowing in Xiaoying’s mind was put into reality. It was indeed much more gorgeous than the version he held last time. Nangong Che’s eyes showed an expression of approval, listening to her. The child in Li told him about the functions of various keys and precautions. The child’s small hands lined his big hands, which was very warm and lovely.

“Okay! Daddy! Charge!” Xiaoying clenched a fist to cheer.

I haven’t touched this kind of game for a long time, Nangong Che was a little embarrassed, but he clicked the start button with a smile, and his slender fingers worked flexibly, but he was caught off guard, and he was killed on the ground after changing his hands.

“Oh, no!” Xiaoying covered her eyes and removed her little hand. “It doesn’t matter, daddy, just die a few more times! You will die when you first play!”

Nangong Che laughed and started again, circled the child in his arms, and continued to explore the wonderful world in his mind amidst his flag wave and shout.

Yu Muwan couldn't help but leaned over to look, standing behind the chair, bending slightly, watching how her husband was clumsy and had nowhere to hide in front of the child.

"Hahahaha..." At the moment when Nangong Che died for the Nth time, Yu Muwan couldn't help laughing while holding his shoulders.

Chapter 568

"Daddy," Xiaoying patted his shoulder solemnly, "It's okay, you have to know that there are all kinds of geniuses in the world. The reason why you can't be a game wizard, Daddy, is because you are already a business wizard!"

Nangong Che also laughed and hugged the child tightly: "Really? Who told you?"

"Mummy said it!"

The laughter of a family of three made the waiters outside the door start to feel warm. They were light-handed when serving the dishes, got up and walked away to help them close the door.

"You educate him like that?" Let Xiaoying go to the game alone to fight, Nangong Che's deep eyes slowly narrowed, and the woman behind him was pulled over, gently and forcefully pulled her into her arms, and asked in a low voice Tao.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "I didn't say, I just said that you are very good in business. At any rate, you are also the heir of the Nangong family business. I always have to maintain your perfect image in the baby's heart-what do you think?"

She said with a sly smile, circled his neck.

Nangong Che's palm was floating on her waist, gently touching the bulging shape, a little fascinated.

"How long will it take to give birth...I can't wait..." He sniffed the fragrance on her body, tightened her body and buried his face in her warm chest, muttering.

The sensitivity in his chest throbbed, and he could almost feel his hot breath digging through his clothes. Yu Muwan trembled, his little hand touched his shoulder, blushing, and said, "You... don't do this, Xiaoying also Behind, Nangong Che, don't be too presumptuous..."

Nangong Che ignored her resistance in the slightest, using her body to block the child's sight, gently rubbing her warm chest, and gently k*ssing her skin through the thin clothes, nostalgic and lingering.

The whole room was warm and warm. Yu Muwan suddenly felt a bit of heat all over her body. Her white skin was dripping pink, and her body was already sensitive. After being teased like this, her eyes filled with warmth. The mist became blurred.

"I want a daughter too, like you, I must love her well..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, raising his eyes and gently k*ssing her chin, "Mu Wan...Is it OK to have a daughter? "

Yu Muwan laughed: "Obviously you told me not to check gender first, and to have a surprise when I was born, now I can't help it?"

Nangong Che laughed, his handsome eyebrows revealing infinite charm.

"Perhaps, after being with you for a long time, people have become naive...but I like it." Nangong Che squeezed her little hand and put it to her lips to k*ss affectionately.

The dishes have been prepared unknowingly, and the family of three happily eats a meal and has never felt so fulfilled.

The phone in his pocket vibrated.

In order to prevent them from being disturbed by work matters, Nangong Che got up and went to the window to pick him up.

"Hey?"

"What's the matter with your sister?" Luo Fanyu said impatiently, "How did she know that Cheng Yisheng was in my hand, and now she ran over and clamored to see him, and she was holding her daughter, making me feel like a kindergarten now. The child kept crying, what do you think I should do?"

Nangong Che frowned slightly.

He had long known that once he caught Cheng Yisheng, Enxi would not be so willing to give up. Even if she wanted to return to the child, she would not be willing to let Cheng Yisheng go, let go of her husband who had been married to him for five years, and brought it with him. The child lives as a single parent.

Men are often dependent on women.

"Give her a specific time, let her go back now, don't make trouble." Nangong Che said lightly.

"Okay, I see," Luo Fanyu just wanted to hang up, and suddenly remembered something. "By the way, I'm afraid I have to discuss with you about another thing. I only now know where Qianrou went to work. This company is a subsidiary of my side. Why did I remember that I saw her in my company last time-after all, it is your sister-in-law. Do you need me to take care of it?"

"What do you mean? I still need to tell you this kind of thing?"

Luo Fanyu laughed dryly: "How can I figure out the matter between you? You said you are so old. You have a son, but you still covet a girl in her early twenties. Tsk tsk, it is true. , Except for such a young and naive girl these days, who would be fooled by your kind of stuff..."

"I'll give you a quick talk, remember to prepare a wedding gift for me, if Mu Wan is not satisfied, I don't mind slaughtering you severely." Nangong Che's eyes were filled with arrogant and domineering light, cold Said coldly.

The phone hung up, but turned around to find that Yu Muwan was already behind him.

"When did you learn to eavesdrop on my phone calls?" Nangong Che was startled, but his eyes softened in the next instant. He stepped forward and stroked her face, asking in a low voice, "I heard it all." What, honestly!"

There was a sly in Yu Muwan's clear eyes, staring at him innocently, and whispered: "I heard everything, similar to, you are so old and you kidnap other young girls..." The white finger poked. His strong chest muscles, "It's right to think about it, you are so old, and you dare to seduce my sister. What do you think you should be guilty of?"

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched. He originally thought she would mind this matter, so he didn't dare to mention it, but he didn't expect that she could say it so boldly and unscrupulously.

The big palm stretched out and took her into her arms. Nangong Che slightly bowed her head against her forehead, eyes flickering with vague desire, and said dumbly: "I don't know if this means your husband is attractive? You can like it, and of course others will like it... This shows that you have similar eyes and are very tall."

The fiery breath made Yu Muwan blush, and he snorted: "Shameless, how can you praise yourself so much?"

Nangong Che smiled slightly, with evil charm in his smile.

Seeing that his lips were about to lean over, Yu Muwan's eyes slowly widened, pressing against his approach: "Don't make trouble, Xiaoying is here, you are always so regardless of occasion."

"You always tease me regardless of occasion." Nangong Che made a hungry voice in his throat, with a little scarlet in his eyes. He glanced at the small shadow behind her, tightened her waist, and took her along. Into the next bathroom.

The narrow space overflowed with light, and Yu Muwan was nervous: "You..."

"Is it okay for this occasion?" Nangong Che asked with a wicked smile at the corner of his mouth, with his arms resting above her.

Yu Muwan looked at the door behind him and then at the strong man in front of him. He couldn't laugh or cry: "You don't want to educate your children so early. Did his daddy and Mommy go to the bathroom together?"

"Do you think he is as stupid as you?" Nangong Che clasped her big palm on the back of her head, bowed her head and k*ssed her, and ravaged her two soft and fragrant lips somewhat out of control. "He will know that Daddy and Mommy are there. What's inside..."

It's been a long time since Yu Muwan was kssed. *The moment Yu Muwan was kssed*, he felt numb. His body was so soft and unbelievable. His strong masculine aura invaded in, gently and aggressively occupying her lips and tongue. Sucking. Sucking to heavy plunder. He almost crushed the woman in his arms, breathing heavily, holding her small face and k*ssing deeply.

"Damn..." The hot breath almost burned her face, causing a flush, Nangong Che muttered and continued tasting the fragrance in her mouth. She couldn't taste it, it was not normal enough, "Hidden from the child even in intimacy. To come, you really want to suffocate me..."

Yu Muwanjiao panted, uncontrollably moaned, softened completely in his sturdy arms, he could only be supported on his back and k*ssed so dimly that he could even feel his body. Wei Wei lifted into the air, his long legs lifted, pushing her knees apart, and the evil hand slowly touched her clothes between her slightly separated legs.

The hot tingling sensation began to flow from that place and spread to the limbs.

Yu Muwan's fingers pinched tightly into his muscles, panting, his eyes were completely blurred and dazzled, the breath he exhaled was warm, and he moaned, "Che... don't... don't be here... "

"Don't move..." Nangong Che hugged her whole body in the air and leaned against the door, bowed her head and k*ssed the snowy neck of her exposed by looking up, her dull voice was filled with crazy throbbing, "Goodbye Don't move at all... I just want to hurt you for a while..."

He was indeed loving her well.

Yu Muwan only felt that she was being slapped. She was about to lose control. Nangong Che k*ssed her lips in time without making her scream. In the beautiful garden bred with little life, his evil fingers swam slowly Li, as if afraid that she would forget the feeling of intense love and love with him, gently touch her most sensitive flower and nucleus, repeatedly crushing the stimulation, the force is heavy and lasting.

She wore a white cotton skirt, and her snow-colored skin was exposed from the soft fabric, clung to his shoulders and feared that she would fall, but she also exposed the most defenseless side in front of him. He provoked and ravaged.

"Che...Che..." Tears were in her eyes, she couldn't bear the comfort, and she trembled.

For Nangong Che, because of her forbearance, the fine sweat oozes from her forehead, and the blush of beauty that k*ssed her chest through her clothes with her head down, she was stimulated to groan, shaking and convulsing.

When everything was cleaned up, Yu Muwan hung on his chest, weak and shaking slightly.

Nangong Che stared at the little woman in his arms with a smile on his mouth, clasped her back of the head and pressed it in his arms, and said lowly in her ear: "I remember what you owe me, I will ask for it when the baby is born. ...I promise to get it back once and for all."

Obviously just talking, Yu Muwan was trembling with the dull voice and hot breath, his face flushed, and he wanted to raise his hand to beat him, but he grabbed his hand, and the fiercely plundered k*ss fell again. Down.

Chapter 569

After such a tossing, I felt a little dazed when trying the wedding dress in the afternoon.

The bulge of the abdomen is becoming more and more obvious, neither set is suitable.

Yu Muwan looked at the table full of beautiful wedding dresses, smiled, and a little lonely: "It seems hopeless, I can't wear any wedding dress now, I really want to be the most embarrassing bride."

She hasn't taken a wedding photo yet, think about it if it is taken with her stomach upright, it is really... embarrassing.

"What the most embarrassing bride?" PradaMarting's chief designer walked over, a tall woman, blinking and said, "I haven't seen a pregnant woman get married. I have submitted the size and I have whatever you want. I promise you to customize it in the UK and send it back by air to you. As for the

wedding photos, you can wait until the baby is born and take them again, just as a patch. Look at your face and skin tone. , An absolute beauty embryo, when you come to me to shoot, I promise that even the Queen of England will not match your style!"

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised, but thinking about it, her statement did make sense.

She smiled slightly: "Thank you for your suggestion. I think I can only wait for the baby to be filled."

"Mrs. Nangong, you are really happy," said the tall woman, squinting at the man standing next to the glass door calling. "How many women dream of the perfect man has been held in your hand and looks so painful. You, desperately, are you still worried about a little wedding photo? You really shouldn't."

Yu Muwan thought for a while, a lot of shots flashed in his mind, and he smiled and shook his head: "It's not easy to hold him tight, and the price is too high. If I had known it, I would definitely not choose to fall in love with such a man. Suffer so much."

"Isn't this bitter and happy?" The woman nodded her nose, reached out and picked up the evening dress next to her, "Come and try this one. It is worn at the guest banquet after the wedding. It is aqua blue fabric with silver trim. I like it. ?"

Yu Muwan stared at the dress, elegant and gorgeous, as expected, impeccable.

"Are you sure I can wear it?"

"I'm sure you are the most beautiful bride even if you are pregnant." The woman smiled, confident.

The man by the glass door finished the phone call and turned around and saw the woman slowly walking out of the fitting room. The white skin was lined with aqua-blue fabric even more radiant, and the bright light was so beautiful.

His deep eyes became dark and dark in an instant, walked over, squeezed her hand and gently pulled her into his arms.

"I really shouldn't carve you so meticulously... and I didn't expect it would be so charming... Mu Wan, have I ever said you are beautiful?" He said lowly, his thin lips brushing her eyelashes.

"No, Mr. Nangong, you rarely praise people." Yu Muwan smiled and shook his head honestly.

Nangong Che also laughed, and k*ssed the corners of her lips with his head low: "Then I will make up all of them in the future."

With the light shining, a pair of Bi people embraced gently, with a coveted feeling of happiness.

*

In the villa, several servants of Qianrou gathered together to organize the invitations, beaming with joy.

Nangong Enxi led Cheng Lan to return from outside the door. Seeing this scene, her eyes were astringent, and she was about to go in with her daughter.

"Mummy..." Cheng Lan didn't want to go in, with bright eyes, pointing to the servants, wanting to go there and join in the fun.

"What are you doing?" Nangong Enxi clenched her daughter's little hand, trembling, with a little anger in her eyes, "You want to join in the fun for everything, and you can join in the fun when you run away from home. You have become bolder, right? What do you do when they get married?!"

The voice alarmed several servants, Qian Rou heard it too, got up and walked over.

“Yiyi?” Qian Rou shouted in surprise at the moment he saw Cheng Lanyi, full of joy.

She usually went to work, and finally had time to visit her sister and others on weekends, and by the way, she helped her sister prepare for the wedding together, but she didn’t expect to meet this little girl again. After they were rescued that day, Qian Rou only had one day’s rest. The next day, she ran to the company to explain to the supervisor. The supervisor was really so angry that she wanted to fire her while she was still on the probationary period. She went back frustrated. Biyun Villa did not expect to receive a call in the afternoon, and the supervisor notified her to go back to work.

Everything seemed to be walking in the direction where the dust settled. The rare tranquility in Qianrou’s heart, even if sometimes at night she would still think of the fear of being kidnapped by Cheng Yisheng, but after waking up, she felt that it was not so terrible. There is no demon in her heart, and the whole world seems to be clear, just like she can sit here quietly and write invitations. Those who don’t know come to bless her sister and brother-in-law. She uses herself to be beautiful. I wrote my sister’s name in the handwriting and looked at her and Nangong Che side by side. The corners of her eyes were slightly sour, but the corners of her mouth laughed, finally understanding that it was happiness that she couldn’t reach.

“Sister!” Cheng Lanyi also yelled when she saw Qian Rou, and ran over regardless of Mommy’s obstruction.

“Yiyi...” Qianrou squatted down and hugged the child. “How about you Yiyi? Were you injured that day? My sister never saw you since then. Are you obedient? Have you had nightmares recently?”

There was a little grievance and fear in Cheng Lanyi’s eyes, and she couldn’t get up in her arms.

She is afraid, she is still afraid.

"Cheng Lanyi, are you able to bear it?" Nangong Enxi was so angry that he came up and shouted, "If you see a woman, call her sister, and you will get me up! If it weren't for this person, would you be kidnapped? Can you tell the difference between good and bad?!"

Qian Rou frowned slightly when she felt the child in her arms shrank.

"Miss Nangong, can you speak a little lighter? Yiyi is always scared after such a big event, but she is even more scared if you yell at her every day like this."

Nangong Enxi wanted to say something, a figure walked down from the upper floor, and Yu Muwan slowly came to them.

The soft eyebrows frowned slightly: "What's the matter?"

"Aunt—" Cheng Lanyi also had an inexplicable affection for Yu Muwan, raising her face and yelling cutely.

Yu Muwan laughed sweetly, touched her little face, and said with a smile: "It's really hopeless, an aunt and a sister, Xiao Yiyi, what generation are you planning for?"

Cheng Lanyi didn't know what was going on, staring wide-eyed and thought he was right, but the servants around were already laughing.

Nangong Enxi was stunned at Yu Muwan from the bottom of his heart, and at this moment she did not dare to yell at her daughter, bit her lip, and stood there without saying a word.

"Let them play with Yiyi for a while. Every day, if you hold back in your little room, the child will be sick." Yu Muwan got up and said lightly.

Nangong Enxi felt very uncomfortable, staring at the red paper on the table, tears slowly pouring out, and sneered: "Do you think I have the intention to play with her? Yu Muwan, you come and have a look. Married, you have a loving husband and a lovely son, how happy you are! But what about me? My daughter is crying next to me like a coward, and my husband is still locked up. Your whole family is here. Happy! Can I be happy?!"

Chapter 570

Her voice was a bit loud, and she stopped seeing the servant next to her, and her eyes were slightly embarrassed when she saw Nangong Enxi. Yu Muwan took a light breath, walked outside, and left a sentence: "If you want to see Cheng Yisheng, come with me, don't influence everyone here."

Nangong Enxi's sour and aggrieved heart suddenly jumped, looking at Yu Muwan's back, he hesitated for a while and immediately followed.

The sky outside is blue and cloudless.

Yu Muwan walked towards the small garden inside, and Nangong Enxi caught up: "What are you talking about? Can you let me see Cheng Yisheng?!"

She walked slowly, breathing in the fresh air, and slowly said: "Even if you ask others, you also ask for others. You dare not tell your brother about this. I understand, but Luo Fanyu has a deep friendship with you. Didn't he even buy the old man's account, let alone you. Do you think it's okay to find him?"

Nangong Enxi was blocked for a while, and she trembled: "Then what should I do? Only they know the whereabouts of Cheng Yisheng!"

Yu Muwan turned around, looking at her with clear eyes: "You tell me first, what do you want to see Cheng Yisheng for?"

"I....."

Nangong Enxi lowered his head, eyes filled with tears, and said dumbly: "I want to ask if he ever loved me or cheated on me from the beginning. Is he always so bad or me and My family forced him to be so bad... I want to ask him if he knows that he still has a daughter, and has he ever thought about what Yiyi will do if he is dead and crippled, and what should I do..."

Nangong Enxi raised her eyes and trembling at Yu Muwan: "Yu Muwan, I admit that I am not as brave as you, and I can live by myself with my child for so many years. I am used to it. I don't want to be without I don't want anyone to care about me. No matter how bad the person who is locked up by you is, he is the father of my child! Both are my husband! You know how hard it is for two orphans and widows... Preparing to get married, you are so happy, but there are such bitter things in my heart, how can I laugh at your wedding!"

Yu Muwan listened quietly, and when she finished speaking, she said lightly: "You still love him, not despairing of him."

Nangong Enxi bit her lip and did not speak in tears.

"You are actually wrong, and I am not brave," Yu Muwan said softly, "I was able to leave your brother with Xiaoying and go to a place where he could not find it because I was already desperate for him. Now, I would rather leave him and live alone, without hatred or being humiliated by your whole family every day, that is a kind of happiness to me. But you are different, you think he is still saved, and you think you have it in your marriage. Wrong, that's why you can't let it go."

Taking a breath, Yu Muwan slowly said: "I will help you figure out a way to see him. After that, whether you want to start again or continue to struggle, you choose for yourself."

Nangong Enxi raised his eyes in surprise: "You...are you willing to help me?"

"I can only try. You know that your brother's decision is difficult to change. If it doesn't work, don't blame me."

"You..." Nangong Enxi looked at her with extremely complicated eyes, "I think you should hate me to death, why are you willing to help me?"

"I don't know, maybe I'm stupid." Yu Muwan thought for a while but there was no answer, and turned to leave with a wry smile.

"I said I don't like you. It's impossible for me to call your sister-in-law."

"Whatever... Then you call me Yu Muwan, I like my own name," she turned around, with a sparkling light jumping in her eyes, "How about you? Do you like the four words of Nangong Enxi? Or do you hate it yourself?"

She smiled, beautiful, she only said here without waiting for her answer, and walked away in a cool manner.