

The Contract Lover

Chapter 571

In the luxurious office, Nangong Che signed the last contract that was handed over.

It seemed that it was a project that was given to Roche before. After the obscene video was completely exposed, the partner cancelled the cooperation. For a while, they couldn't find a stronger partner, so they could only come to the sub-industry of Nangong.

At the end of the contract, those vigorous and unrestrained words showed a domineering and cold taste.

Deep eyes scanned the time on the screen, approaching evening.

The intercom phone rang suddenly.

"President, Miss Luo from Roche wants to see you, do you want to see you?" The front desk lady's voice was still sweet.

"She's alone?" Nangong Che asked faintly, tapping on the keyboard with his slender fingers.

"Yes," the lady at the front desk paused slightly awkwardly, "President, I think Miss Luo is in a very bad condition, so I want to arrange for her to sit in the lounge. Is this okay?"

"Why not?" The melodious, low voice was very calm, without any waves.

"She...she really doesn't look good..." The lady at the front desk was so scared in a cold sweat, she hurriedly covered her phone, raised her head and whispered to the front, "I'm sorry, Miss Luo, trouble you... please stand here and wait. Right."

The inside line suddenly fell silent, Nangong Che moved his deep gaze away from the screen, put his hand on his lips, and quietly thought for a few seconds.

“Let her in in half an hour, I don’t have time now.” He reached out and cut off the inside line.

There is really no time. Any project he has in his hands is more important than dealing with an insignificant downfall.

For half an hour, a pale woman stood at the door, attracting attention in the crowded lobby of the Liyuan Building. Luo Qingwan’s lips were slightly transparent and white, without blood, as if they had been soaked in rain, and her eyes had no expression. She stood and waited until her legs were numb, and time ticked every second. It was suffering for her.

The so-called suffering means not even daring to leave the house, as soon as you leave, you point to pointers;

The so-called suffering means that her own father scolded her for lewdness and shamelessness all day at home, and blamed her for ruining the entire family property;

The so-called suffering is that she stood in his huge company and was treated with bone-thirsty indifference;

Half an hour, so long, so long.

When the front desk walked over and said softly, “Miss Luo can go up”, Luo Qingwan’s legs were already a little numb, and when she took the first step, she was still a little trembling. She leaned on the wall and walked up the elevator palely.

In the office, Nangong Che finished all the recent affairs and rubbed his brows.

The reason why he has been so desperate recently is because he has to spare time to prepare for the wedding. He has a lot of work every day, but he feels warm when he goes back every day. The black coffee on the table had bottomed out, the door opened, and the secretary thoughtfully took away the empty coffee cup.

"President, Miss Luo has come." The secretary reminded softly in his ear.

Nangong Che slowly opened his eyes and saw the woman in front of him.

Luo Qingwan.

This beautiful oriental woman who once played a pivotal role in the fashion industry in Paris has lost her elegance and luxury at this moment. She only wears a thin sweater and cotton skirt, her hair is simply scattered, and she feels a bit lonely and pitiful. the taste of.

"Go out, I'll call you if I have something to do." Nangong Che said lightly to the secretary.

"Yes, President."

"I don't have much time to give you, ten minutes, make it clear what you want to do, let's start." His slender figure rose from the seat and walked slowly towards her, his voice flat and indifferent.

Having been busy all afternoon, he only regarded these ten minutes as relaxing for himself.

Luo Qingwan raised her head and stared at this arrogant and elegant man like a god. She was so dazzling and compelling in a trance that she was dwarfed by the luxurious and expensive suits and the still elegant conversation. Compared with her defeat.

Taking a breath, she tried to calm herself, and said in a trembling voice: "I'm here to beg you. Please, Che. Let go of my father's company and our whole family, okay?"

Nangong Che remained silent, waiting for a moment, his deep eyes focused on her: "Is there no more? Only this sentence?"

Luo Qingwan was stunned, her hand squeezed the bag nervously, and she became confused.

"I...I'm just here to beg you, I'm nothing else..." A faint mist appeared in her eyes, "I can't do anything else, I don't beg you to forgive me and I don't beg you Just let me go, as long as you make my family okay. You also know that those are all my faults. My parents have never done anything, Che, I beg you to be kind..."

Nangong Che smiled faintly.

"Have you asked me before?" he said in a melodious voice, "Luo Qingwan, think about it carefully. Ten years ago, when your father was just a small employee in the Nangong family industry, your Luo family was in Z City. Before you had the slightest status, your condition was not as good as it is now. Did you ask me at that time?"

"Take a good look at these cases," Nangong Che walked to the desk and pulled out the newly-built projects and threw them to her. As if she had the power to control the world, she squinted at her pale face: "It wasn't me Nangong Che was looking for It's not that I instigated these people to stop Roche's projects, withdraw shares, or discontinue capital. Use your own mind to think about whether I have done this! You are indeed wrong, but I don't need to help you cover those mistakes. I won't mention how much blessing you Luo family has received from me over the years. When something goes wrong, I think I have at least the right to withdraw my original investment. Of course, if anyone follows suit or does things with the situation, it's not with me. Within your control."

"Luo Qingwan, it was not I who ruined the Luo family, it was you who ruined the Luo family." Nangong Che put his arms on the table, his eyes cold and indifferent, gently spit out the last sentence.

Luo Qingwan had completely collapsed, tears appeared in her eyes on her pale little face.

"Che...Don't tell me, I know it's all my fault. I...I don't know how it became like this. I came back from Paris and gave up my original career and came back to marry you. , But how do I know why there is a Yu Muwan! Our future has always been set well, and I don't know when it started to change. I am more and more afraid of losing you. What did I do wrong? I don't remember anything..." She grabbed her hair, buried her sobbing face between her arms, shrugging her shoulders, "Che! Che, I beg you to help me, don't you let me become like this? I will never do bad things again, I will never hurt her again! Don't withdraw funds from Roche, as long as your funds come back, all partners will come back! I know you have this appeal, really as long as you are willing to help That's it!"

Luo Qingwan rushed forward and grabbed his arm tightly, crying out of breath, and shouting sadly.

"I really don't want to go home and tell my father that I can't help with anything. I don't want to be scolded by him all day for how lewd and prodigal. I can't stand it... I can't stand it. Even my parents who love me most feel me. It's so cheap and dirty... I beg you, I beg you to help me end this kind of life, I really can't stand it..."

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Nangong Che squinted at the woman hanging from her arm, her expression indifferent as usual, but a trace of complexity flashed in her deep eyes.

It is indeed the first time he has dealt with this kind of scene. The woman opposite is not a stranger, nor is she a commercial enemy. She has also been

the life partner of his choice, but no one knows which part of the mistake was made. He knows When he fell in love with each other, he realized that the woman who would make him love and care for a lifetime was not her.

The elegant fingers grabbed her wrist and pulled her hand slowly but firmly from her arm.

"You don't have to ask me. After all, the person you hurt is not me. What's the use of asking me?" Nangong Che's deep eyes were full of indifference, and he said indifferently, "Business is always fair and makes mistakes. If you do, you have to pay a price. The things that you can't bear have already been endured by others in advance... There is nothing unfair."

"Luo Qingwan, I have let you off many times. It is because you never cherish the opportunity to make things like this. I don't have any position to help you- do you want me to sympathize with you? Then please think about it, if You are me, would you sympathize with yourself?" Nangong Che held her chin coldly and said coldly.

There was a moment of silence, but Luo Qingwan seemed to have passed half a lifetime.

His cold fingers are still on her chin, with a fatal temptation. Once, it was the favor and happiness she could get without looking forward to it. Yes, she ruined it all by herself, ruined it by herself. .

The hot tears fell, and he could not get the slightest mercy from him.

"Do you like Yu Muwan very much? How much do you like her?" Luo Qingwan closed her tears and raised her clear eyes to stare at him.

Nangong Che's eyes were cold like a pool of water, which became soft and blurred at this moment.

How much do you like her?

"You don't need to use these two words to describe my relationship with her. I don't like it. I love her. I love the feeling of her by my side. I can't give up." Nangong Che also stared at her and said lightly. .

Luo Qingwan listened quietly, a heart-wrenching pain in her heart.

She let go of him dejectedly, her eyes sparkling and she smiled bitterly.

"I have done so many and so many, why can't I stop you from falling in love? I have done so much to pull your heart back even a little bit! But why are you getting further and further away from me, and I am coming The more I can't catch you!" She screamed, in pain, covering her face, her whole thoughts and logic were completely subverted.

When everything went against her hard work, she could do nothing but hide her face and cry.

Nangong Che withdrew his eyes indifferently.

"No need to tell me about love. I never believe you have any true love for me. If it were seven years ago, I would reluctantly believe it, but now, you should know better than me what you want—your dignity. It's more important than the brilliance on the surface. The most you can't stand is to be seen through your ugliness. This is what you love, so please don't stand here and insult me and yourself," Nangong Che's elegant hands loose I loosened my tie and spit out the last sentence indifferently, "The door is behind you, remember to close it for me when you go out."

Luo Qingwan seemed to be taken away from the strength of her whole body, her whole body and soul were peeled away like an onion by his words, exposing everything inside-ugliness, vanity, and no sympathy.

She now doesn't even have the right to cry in front of him.

At this moment, the door was gently opened.

A soft figure flashed in, clear eyes swept through it, and a soft, smiling voice said, "Are you not leaving after get off work? I can't help it anymore, can you come in?"

But seeing everything in the door, she couldn't help being stunned.

A gleam of light flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, and he whispered "Mu Wan", walked around the table, gently pulled her in the door, reached out and closed the door behind her, and held her in his arms: "How do you coming?"

He was a little surprised, after all, she had never taken the initiative to come here to pick her up during get off work hours.

"I..." Yu Muwan couldn't recover, "I have something to find you, and I can't wait for the evening, so..."

Her clear eyes swept across the man she loved, and then met Luo Qingwan's eyes.

She hasn't seen Luo Qingwan for a while, and the last time she learned about her was when she returned from Xiaoying. She understood that she had been involved with Cheng Yisheng, and after the recent obscene video was exposed, she also knew why she did. Colluding with Cheng Yisheng.

She was just wondering how Luo Qingwan appeared in Che's office at this moment.

"Miss Luo, hello." Yu Muwan said indifferently with cold eyes.

Luo Qingwan also stared at her. There was no other picture in her broken mind. The scenes were from seeing Yu Muwan in the villa of the Nangong family at first, and then again and again, the man she loves most entangled with this woman. Unclear...

"Congratulations, Mrs. Nangong, you are about to get married soon," Luo Qingwan took a deep breath and forced her tears back, and said with a smile, "but look, I am very poor now, and my family is about to be unable to open the pot. I don't have any spare money to buy wedding gifts with you. I can only verbally wish you a good relationship until you grow old for a hundred years. I also wish you a long life. It's best to stay by his side forever and not be robbed by other women, otherwise it will feel like that. It's painful...haha..."

Seeing Luo Qingwan's madness, Nangong Che blocked Yu Muwan's sight, clawed her back of the head with a gentle hand, slightly bowed her head and pressed a kiss on her forehead, and her cold voice said to the people behind her: "Luo Qingwan Give me a few words, get out from here if you are okay, don't be here if you are crazy."

Luo Qingwan continued to smile, raising her chin and said, "Why? What are you doing so protecting her? I'm just giving your wife a little bit of advice. A man like you won't be short of women's likes. Some people want to separate you. Those who broke up before marriage are considered moral, and those who are still juniors after marriage are disgusting—"

She turned an angle and continued to squint at Yu Muwan, haha said with a smile: "Congratulations Yu Muwan, you are an accident, you are a junior, haha, so you can laugh at me as much as you want!"

After speaking, she changed her face, cold and pale, and gnashing her teeth: "But don't be proud...Do you know that a man's heart will change? When your man changes his heart, you will know how painful it is. If someone grabs your husband from you, just wait! The pain I am experiencing now is for you to demonstrate. You will definitely suffer more than me in the future. Believe it or not? If you don't believe it, let's just wait and see...Look at you How was he abandoned and destroyed, just like me!"

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Yu Muwan listened quietly in Nangong Che's arms, his limbs gradually getting colder and his eyes getting colder, while Nangong Che quietly placed the person in his arms, turned around indifferently, and got one. The fierce slap slammed Luo Qingwan's face! !

Luo Qingwan screamed in pain, covering her face, all her hair was scattered on her face, and she staggered a few times and almost fell.

"You can try nonsense here again—" Nangong Che's face was gloomy and terrifying, "Luo Qingwan, my patience has always been limited, and you can stand here alive and make irresponsible benevolence to you! Don't you appreciate it? Do you want to see how rude I can be to you!"

Yu Muwan was startled, and subconsciously grabbed Nangong Che's arm.

She hadn't seen the tyrannical appearance of this man for a long time, only knowing that those coldness and cruelty were not gone, but were hidden by his cultivation and grace. Real anger is a terrible thing.

Luo Qingwan covered her face with tears in her eyes, and looked at him incredulously.

"You hit me..." she said tremblingly, "Nangong Che, you hit me!"

"I will get out if I don't want to anger anymore!" Nangong Che shouted coldly.

Yu Muwan clutched him tightly and whispered his name, but it seemed useless.

Luo Qingwan's tears fell, she covered her face and laughed, as if already crazy, pointing to Yu Muwan and shouting: "Did you see it?! This is the end! Yu Muwan...you better not cheat for the rest of your life, don't do it for the rest of

your life? Sorry about his business, otherwise you will see this man's more cold-blooded side! Absolutely!"

Seeing that the temperament of Nangong Che's whole body became colder, Yu Muwan gently shook his hand, and his soft fingers eased his strong strength and also eased his anger.

The slender and beautiful woman stood in front of him, her eyes were clear, and she said, "Thank you Miss Luo for your suggestion. I don't think I will realize your end in my life. Who told me to be less ruthless and less than you? Enjoy your experience slowly, I will show you happiness, absolutely."

When Luo Qingwan heard this, her whole person was driven mad, so she hated to go mad, she screamed and grabbed the things she reached around her with her hands and threw it towards Yu Muwan!

Lamps, documents, pens...

Nangong Che's eyes became cold, and Yu Muwan dragged Yu Muwan to protect her who was frightened, and turned around to block these messy things for her, confirming in his heart that this woman was indeed crazy!

"Luo Qingwan, I really don't cry without seeing the coffin!" He growled.

"I hate you! I hate you, I hate you, I hate you!!" Luo Qingwan screamed, throwing things like crazy, "I hate you!! Stay away from me! I curse you for not getting it in your life Happiness, I won't get it in this life! Even if I die, I won't make you feel better, you go to die! Go to die!!!"

Nangong Che tightly guarded the woman in his arms, holding her head in his arms, wanting to personally repair Luo Qingwan's madman but fearing that Mu Wan would be injured, he took out his mobile phone and called the security guard downstairs.

When the security rushed up, the whole office had been ruined by this woman, but her own forehead was broken by falling under the table, and the scarlet blood took advantage of her pale cheeks to look even more terrifying.

"Let go of me... You let me go, don't catch me! Why are you catching me!!"
Luo Qingwan yelled while sitting on the ground, struggling to push the approaching security guard. Amidst the screams, she was still forced to be framed and walked outside.

"President! Are you okay!" The security guard was very nervous, gasping forward and asked.

"Drag it out and throw it away, watching her stop letting her in, not just her—all the people related to the Luo family will be shut out for me! Don't let me hear about the Luo family in the future, don't want half of it. !" Nangong Che said coldly with burning anger in his deep eyes.

"...Yes! President!"

Yu Muwan was held tightly by him in his arms, and he could almost feel his heartbeat, as heavy as the impact in the deep sea, gently wrapped around his waist, and said: "Don't be so angry, I'm fine... .."

Nangong Che frowned and pulled her out and took a closer look to make sure it was okay. Then, he pulled her into his arms and k*ssed her gently, and said in a low voice, "If you want something, I will kill her directly."

In the distance, Luo Qingwan had lost all the strength to struggle, she cried bitterly, knowing that the whole building was watching her jokes at this moment, everyone was laughing at her, and some even took a camera to film her. Down! !

Luo Qingwan desperately broke free from the control of all the security guards, rushed to this side, was tripped and fell to the ground, supporting the ground with both hands and crying loudly: "Che...Nangong Che! I can't go

back today without gain...I can't!!! You will force me to death, you will indeed force me to death! You will all have retribution!!!"

The security guard came up to pull her again, for fear of causing Nangong Che to get angry again, but the man standing in the office closed the door coldly, and whispered clearly: "Death also let me die."

"Bang!" With a sound, the surroundings finally returned to silence.

The voice of crying and screaming farther and farther, Yu Muwan felt that the man was holding her tightly again. She couldn't feel any danger in his arms, but the last words Luo Qingwan shouted just now really made her feel chills. , That was a very unwilling woman, she was really surprised that she could utter death words from her mouth.

Maybe she really broke down, right?

"Come and see what you are doing?" Nangong Che stroked her face with a taste of infatuation and love, and said in a low voice, "It was already almost over. I'll deal with her by myself. It will be more exciting when you come. She's gone, what should I do, my office is destroyed now, how are you going to compensate me?"

Yu Muwan was taken aback, looked at his messy office, bit his lip, and said with resentment: "You still blame me?"

"Do you blame you?" Nangong Che squinted his eyes, smiled on his lips, and fished her into his arms. "I think you are so happy that you are annoying. I didn't want to deal with such lunatics. Come on. It's even more fanfare."

Yu Muwan turned and got out of his arms, with clear eyes, and said: "Okay, I was wrong, Master Nangong, I shouldn't run over to find you stupidly, I won't come next time."

She turned and left, and Nangong Che immediately hugged her from behind, covering her with warmth.

"Are you terrified?" His low voice sounded in her ears, and a warm breath spread on her side of her face. "I knew I shouldn't have let the crazy woman in, so that you wouldn't see it."

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Yu Muwan felt his intimacy and knew that he was joking. He turned his face to breathe and bit his lip and said, "I was not scared by her. I was scared by you. You are so cruel. She is obviously already The state is very bad. If you say something so cruel, I will be afraid of what if she really wants to not hold a meeting."

"That's what she deserves," Nangong Che's voice turned cold for half a second, and gently turned her over, pinched her chin to check the expression on her small face, "We shouldn't have sympathy for a woman like her. Maybe when she will come forward and take a bite again, do you see signs of remorse? She doesn't, so it's not worth worrying about."

After all, Yu Muwan was still a little worried, faintly, not sure why.

Luo Qingwan's last phrase "You will force me to death" shouted so sternly that she couldn't forget even if she wanted to forget, it kept echoing in her mind.

Reaching out to pick up the lamp that had hit the sofa and throw it aside, Nangong Che gently pulled her in her arms and sat down on the sofa, following her hair and said, "You haven't told me how you came here today. Miss me?"

Yu Muwan came back from a daze, with a hint of hesitation in his clear eyes, he still opened his mouth after thinking about it, "Would you let Enxi see Cheng Yisheng?"

Listening to what she said, Nangong Che's eyes changed slightly.

It seems that this day is indeed not peaceful, almost everyone talks about those irrelevant things, even his precious bride began to worry about it. Nangong Che's hand touched her face, and her eyes were full of love. She almost never asked for it. Once he asked for something, he simply didn't know what to say to refuse.

"Is Eunxi looking for you?" he asked.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "I promised her to come and beg you. It's no way to lock Cheng Yisheng like this. If you let them meet, maybe Enxi won't feel so uncomfortable in her heart. It saves her being at home every day. It's so frightening that the children don't say anything, but we people look awkward."

Nangong Che's eyes became blurred, with a slight coldness, and he leaned on the sofa without making a sound.

Yu Muwan was a little frightened, and stretched out his hand to pull at his sleeve, but he didn't respond.

"Hey...how do you speak?" She whispered, looking a little bit at a loss in the full house of wolves, her jade arm gently wrapped his waist, "You have to tell me even if you don't agree, don't bluff It's so scary."

Nangong Che enjoyed her rare active intimacy, and his handsome face exuded a cold charm.

"Have you thought about it? What if Eun-xi feels more uncomfortable after meeting?" He lowered his eyes to stare at her, stretched out his hand and gently rubbed the hair behind her head, and said in a low voice.

Yu Muwan was taken aback, and then said: "That's better. A man's unfeeling will be exchanged for a woman's epiphany. Enxi has long been enough to make trouble. Her stubborn temper will not let others watch her jokes. I'll

definitely kick this man and start again. I'm not afraid that Cheng Yisheng will spoil her again. What I'm afraid of is that he pretends to compromise with Enxi and will deceive her with false feelings."

Nangong Che curled up his mouth and murmured subconsciously, "I thought of going with me."

"Then you said if he really planned to do that, would Enxi be fooled?" Yu Muwan bit her lip and asked.

"I don't know, it depends on her good fortune." Nangong Che wrapped her around her waist and hugged her up and sat on her lap, hugging her more intimately. "If she is stupid, she will be stupid in the future and it will be hopeless. ."

Yu Muwan's eyes flashed with surprise, and he hesitated to ask: "Then you agreed to let them meet?"

"Of course I agree," Nangong Che raised his eyes, pressed the back of her neck and slowly pressed down, close to the corners of her soft and sweet lips, "A word of your mouth is more expensive than anything else, can I choose not to agree?"

Yu Muwan realized that she was teasing her after hearing it, and there was anger in her eyes, and she hit him.

Nangong Che whispered, kissed her lips, and said in a low voice: "I can't refuse if you want to speak, and I can't say it. I always feel like I've been eaten to death. You can treat this as my weakness in the future. Ask, I can't refuse anyway...you know?"

Yu Muwan couldn't explain his current feeling, with a daze in the confusion, climbing on his broad and sturdy shoulders, feeling his breath sweeping between her lips, tempting her.

She couldn't bear this kind of charm, and even k*ssed him obsessively, touching his thin lips gently.

Nangong Che stiffened all over.

He lifted his eyes like a deep pool, lining her eyes like stars, turned over and pressed her on the sofa. Yu Muwan screamed in shock, but was crushed between his lips and tongue. Nangong Che reached out his hand to control her small white face, embraced her in his arms and k*ssed deeply, groaning lowly, like To crush her whole body into the body.

Even if the surroundings are messy, they can't stop the lingering intimacy between them.

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The night falls.

Yu Muwan walked steadily step by step, turning his head slightly and looking behind him, the shadow hesitated.

"I helped you win the opportunity. Why, don't you dare to go in?" She turned to Nangong Enxi.

Nangong Enxi regained her senses from a daze, raised her eyes to look at Yu Muwan, the tears in her eyes were blown dry by the cold wind, she said dumbly: "Why don't I dare? I just want to ask clearly! See if he still has any conscience!"

Yu Muwan nodded, with some approval in his eyes.

She stepped forward to explain her purpose, the bodyguard at the door opened the door for them, and Yu Muwan stepped aside: "I won't go in, you remember to come out early, I'll wait for you to go home together, otherwise your brother will not worry ."

Nangong Enxi looked at her slightly bulging abdomen and walked so long with her on such a cold night, feeling a little moved, gritted her teeth and walked in.

The door closed slowly.

The room inside was a bit dark, and Nangong Enxi walked in a little frightened and pushed the door open.

A few small lights were on, the room was still cold and damp, and there was a person lying slanting on the ground, and the shape was vaguely visible. Only when Nangong Enxi approached he heard him groaning low and saw that his entire left hand palm was wrapped in gauze, bloody, and right leg was also, the plaster has not been removed, the clothes are still very old, handsome face It's too dark to recognize it.

Hearing the movement, Cheng Yisheng looked over with sharp and cold eyes.

He didn't expect it to be this man.

"Cheng Yisheng." Nangong Enxi screamed as he walked over.

She didn't dare to leave when she was five steps away from him. Cheng Yisheng narrowed her eyes and stared at her, and said dumbly, "Enxi, why are you not here? Are you afraid?"

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Nangong Enxi almost cried when he looked at him in despair, trembling and clenching his fists, and asked with trembling, "What's wrong with you? What's the matter with your hands and feet?!"

Cheng Yisheng stared at her face, looking for the traces of hatred and sorrow with a sharp gaze, but did not find it. He sneered and said in a dumb voice,

"Thanks to your brother, Enxi, my hand has been abandoned. , My legs can't stand up...Are you satisfied?"

Nangong Enxi's heart was gripped so hard that he couldn't breathe.

She clearly remembered the day when her brother and them came back. She desperately followed the bodyguards to go to the hospital to see it, and she did see it. The entire elder brother's shirt was wet with blood and smelled full of blood. She could almost see the flesh and blood turned over from him, as well as the scarlet and black wounds on his arm.

She couldn't imagine that it was a fight between her husband and her biological brother.

With one knife and one knife, no matter who was hurt by them, it was a whipping pain on her heart!

"Enxi..." Cheng Yisheng narrowed her eyes and sneered, and continued to stimulate her nerves, "Don't be afraid of me... I'm really almost disabled. Don't be so far away from me. Even if you stand next to me, I can't hurt her. your....."

As he said that he moved his left foot, Nangong Enxi clearly heard the sound of "crack".

A drop of tears fell heavily, and Nangong Enxi tremblingly asked, "What is that?"

"Come and see..." Cheng Yisheng sneered, leaning against the wall, looking at her with cold eyes, "You can come and see what your biological brother has done to me, Enxi, I am being locked up here. How many days have passed, do you know? I can't tell the difference between day and night, I really want to die... Go and beg them, just kill me... If you leave me here, it's better than death..."

Yisheng's eyes were fierce, and she suddenly pinched her neck in her painful struggle!

By now, Nangong Enxi has calmed down instead, holding Cheng Yisheng's arm with his hand, enduring the difficulty of breathing, and asked with tears: "Cheng Yisheng, I ask you, have you ever loved me?"

Cheng Yisheng's eyes were cold, staring at her with a murderous aura.

"You speak... I only think about this thing, I came in for this thing! You have been a couple with me for five years, we had a baby, and we lived in peace! Even five years ago I It's relying on your children to force you to marry me, even if I have brutally murdered the woman next to you five years later, even if I know you haven't put down the woman Yu Muwan in your heart! But I still want to know—you Have you ever loved me, even a little bit?"

Cheng Yisheng fell silent, pursing his lips, unexpectedly this woman came in just for such a stupid question.

He looked gloomy, suddenly loosened her neck and threw her aside!

"Don't talk to me about love or not..." Cheng Yisheng's eyes were scarlet, "Nangong Enxi, if you want to love me so little, just tell your brother to kill me quickly! I can't stay anymore... ...Even if he releases me now, I will be crippled for life, you f*cking hurry up! Otherwise I will kill you together!"

"..." Nangong Enxi clutched her neck and coughed on the ground, tears came out.

The spine in her body gradually rose up, clenched her fists, and yelled at him: "Don't be cruel to me! Cheng Yisheng, what do you say I love face, I can't be looked down upon, you! Are you following Am I not the same type of person?!!! Don't tell me that you don't want to live, I don't believe it! You just can't stand other people's eyes after going out, you just can't stand yourself with nothing! You have been fighting for so many years and for so many

years. , You didn't get anything but lost a hand and a foot, are you reconciled?!"

"You f*cking get out of me!!!" Cheng Yisheng roared, his heart torn apart like a trapped beast.

"Hahaha..." Nangong Enxi stood up, tears streaming down, "You were seen through by me... We are both the same! Both! That's why we ended up like this!!"

She laughed wildly, until she finally turned into crying.

She knelt on the ground, crying and trembling all over, curled up and cried out: "But why...why is it like this...do you know that death is easy! What about after you die? Have you thought about it? What will happen to me? Yiyi is only five years old, she still doesn't know anything, how do you want her to live so long and so long in the future! Cheng Yisheng, you can hate me, it doesn't matter if you hate me to death, you Don't even deny your own daughter... I love Yiyi... I love her... Tell me what I should do..."

She knelt on the ground and cried heartbreakingly.

Cheng Yisheng was in a trance. He thought that the heart in his left chest cavity would never hurt again, but he didn't expect that it would still hurt so much. The pain made him completely unconscious.

"You go out..." Cheng Yisheng gritted his teeth and said, there was a layer of mist in his eyes, but he resisted, and yelled, "Get out! You are the lady of the Nangong family, but you just brought a daughter... In the future, you can find anyone whoever wants you... but remember to find a good person and stop looking for a bastard like me..."

Chapter 576

Nangong Enxi lifted up his tear-stained face and stared at him.

"So you love me..." she said with a trembling voice.

At this moment, Cheng Yisheng's blood was pouring over his head, and he yelled, "Stop the f*ck!" He picked up the broken boxes scattered around and threw it at her.

Nangong Enxi didn't pay attention to his expression and cursing words anymore, just holding his heart, crying when it hurts, and continuing to hurt after crying. She knows it, she finally knows...the beasts, the bastards, are still saved in the face of family love...

he loves her.

Even if it was only one minute and one second, even for various reasons, he must have loved her.

I can't bear it because I love, and I worry about their future because of love.

How easy it is to die alone.

But how should the people who remain after death live? ?

"Cheng Yisheng, do you know? You really deserve to die..." Nangong Enxi stood up and trembled with tears, "Those things you have done are really enough for you to die a hundred times, as long as you are here, my brother My wife and sister-in-law will never forgive you, my father will never forgive you, Yiyi is ignorant now, even when she grows up, she will not forgive you if she knows it! So you go to die! I give up on you, starting from today I officially gave up on you, and we ended Cheng Yisheng!!!"

Five years.

She used the wrong five years in exchange for her own awakening.

She used a wrong marriage to pay for her willful arrogance!

Nangong Enxi stepped back, pointing at him with a trembling hand, and said in a dumb voice: "But you remember to me that I don't regret marrying you... I'm sure I loved you, and you loved me... We weren't here for nothing. Together, no matter what way!"

She wiped a tear, and ran out with the last decisiveness.

The darkness behind gradually faded away, and she seemed to follow him into the boundless abyss with only one step, and could not pull it out again, but she chose to give up now.

Goodbye. Absurd past.

Cheng Yisheng lay quietly in the darkness, listening to the distant voice, without any hope in his heart.

He lingered here for so many days, he thought he was waiting for death.

He waited for someone to give him a break, so that he felt that his death date had really come, and it was useless to struggle again.

There really was someone who came over and gave him the last fatal blow.

He closed his eyes in the thin, cold air and whispered her name. She has gone so far.

"Eunxi..."

He screamed lowly, thinking of the noble hypocrisy and stubbornness in her eyes when she first met this girl five years ago. It's really exactly like him.

*

Slowly returning to the villa in the car, Nangong Che had already walked out.

The light at the door looked very warm, and Yu Muwan got out of the car, he walked over to help her put on her clothes, and embraced her.

Nangong Enxi walked out with a daze, but his movements were clear.

"Brother." She cried slightly.

"Did you see it?" Nangong Che asked faintly, narrowing his eyes.

Nangong Enxi took a deep breath and said to Yu Muwan, "Can you let me go and lend me my brother's arm for me to use it?"

Yu Muwan was slightly startled, and it took a moment to understand what she meant.

She was a little embarrassed, but in the next moment she became relaxed and generous, smiled, walked away from Nangong Che's arms and stood aside. Nangong Enxi couldn't hold back the tears anymore, and threw herself into Nangong Che's arms and burst into tears.

Yu Muwan stood quietly, able to understand Enxi's current mood, and his eyes became softer.

"Brother... I was wrong. I shouldn't have been so headstrong at the beginning. I shouldn't have not listened to you... I must have done a lot of wrong things. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Don't hate me. Okay... Don't hate me. I am not sensible, I dare not admit that I was wrong... Brother, you forgive me..."

She cried like a child.

Nangong Che put his hand on her shoulder, and suddenly felt that it was right to see Cheng Yisheng this time, at least let her understand how capricious and self-deceiving she was before.

"It's good to know that you are wrong. If I really blame you for driving you out of the house, okay, don't cry..." He lowered his voice a bit, coaxing her softly, his deep eyes slowly looking Xiang Yu Muwan, I don't know what she used to coax this stubborn girl into repentance.

"Where is Yiyi? Where is Yiyi?" Tired of crying in her brother's arms, Nangong Enxi raised her head and looked around with tears. Suddenly she missed her baby girl very much. She was so small and she didn't know anything. .

"Before we went out, she was playing with Qian Ruan and Wu's mother, but she may have gone to sleep in your room now. Go and see." Yu Muwan said softly behind her.

Nangong Enxi glanced at her with a complicated gaze, bit her lip and said, "Thank you."

She returned to the room under the help and escort of the servant.

Nangong Che watched her walk in, and whispered: "I said that she is not bad in nature, but she loves face too much. Whenever something comes out, she always depends on others. We have been spoiled since childhood."

"Then you have a copy of her fault, who makes you accustomed to her?" Yu Muwan said with a light smile.

Nangong Che turned around and hugged her into his arms: "I am not used to her now. I think you will treat her very well in the future. You can see how you treat Qian Rou."

Yu Muwan shook his head: "My temper is not that good. If she doesn't change, I won't be so kind."

"Who would stand up even in the middle of the night and go out to accompany her to see a heinous villain?" Nangong Che fell in love with this feeling of quarreling with her, gently rubbing her hair and smilingly asked.

"Whatever you say, I'm really just worried that something will happen to her, and none of us know what Cheng Yisheng will do." Yu Muwan also laughed.

There was a smell of longing in Nangong Che's eyes, watching her smile like a flower, he directly hugged her and walked into the hall. Yu Muwan was a little flustered, clutching his clothes and whispering: "What are you doing? I can walk up on it myself."

"I'll give a hug first, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold the baby anymore, can I?" Nangong Che smiled lightly, her warm smile revealing a charming charm.

Yu Muwan blushed a little, and in the ambiguous gaze of the servants, he had to bury his face in his neck, and no one dared to look.

*

The date of the wedding has been set, and everything is ready while everyone is waiting.

There was only one night left, and Yu Muwan felt that she was being tossed so hard that she couldn't bear it. Nangong Enxi was picking up all kinds of dresses nearby, changing them frequently, and ran over to show her: "Sister-in-law, you say Can I wear this one?"

Yu Muwan lightly leaned on the sofa, looked at the orange-red low-cut dress, and shook his head: "You're not a little girl, what do you do in such a cute dress? Go get a demure one."

Nangong Enxi gnashed her teeth and frowned, "Yu Muwan, don't you have a good word?! I finally changed my mind, you keep hitting me!"

The woman in a white dress on the sofa smiled and shook her head: "I'm serious, you can wear this if you don't listen. Look back and see what your brother said."

Nangong Enxi glared, and with a bit of bitterness, tossed the orange dress aside, and picked a shiny silver piece to sign on her body, "That one?"

Yu Muwan tilted his head to look at her appearance, got up, and simply went to pick out a bunch of dresses by himself. After a while, he took out a pure black small shawl-shaped dress with broken rhinestones inlaid with the hem, and compared it to her. Comparing: "Your skin is white, wearing this one is very temperamental, let the stylist help you tie up your hair, don't loose it, this is beautiful."

Nangong Enxi gestured hesitantly, it seemed to be much better than before.

"Don't you just take care of the reception? Do you want to keep trying on clothes like this?" Qian Rou took the last few clothes and said while looking at Nangong Enxi.

"What do you know?" Nangong Enxi replied, "My brother is married. I don't even have the qualifications to be a bridesmaid. I can only be a receptionist. Don't I feel wronged in my heart? I have to pick a good-looking one and let them know I, Nangong Enxi, live as moisturized as my husband, otherwise tomorrow my original group of little sisters will come over, and I must have nothing to say!"

Qianrou smiled softly: "Sorry, Miss Nangong, your sister-in-law happens to have a younger sister. I will take care of the bridesmaid's work. I can also provide bridesmaid services for free when you get married next time!"

"Go!" Nangong Enxi was not angry, "You little girl! Hey? I heard that Luo Fanyu came back from Africa to attend his brother's wedding. He is so old and he is a best man. Tsk tsk, my brother is better than He is stronger, just marry a wife before him, huh!"

Yu Muwan smiled next to him: "Luo Fanyu just doesn't belong to him. If he wants to get married, there are a lot of girls waiting in line, so we don't need to worry about it."

Qian Rou quietly thought about that person, a strange light flashed in her eyes, and she fell silent and stopped speaking.

"That's also worse than my brother!" Nangong Enxi squinted at Yu Muwan, "Oh~~ Sister-in-law, you dare to speak for outsiders! I turn around and tell my brother that he can't spare you!"

"I'm wrong, I didn't." Yu Muwan smiled and shrugged, looking innocent.

The house is full of warmth.

Nangong Che walked in and knocked on the door.

"Do you need my help?" He was dazzling and striking in a pure black streamlined dress.

"Wow..." Nangong Enxi's mouth grew wide, with an unconcealable smile on his lips looking at the brother in front of him, "Brother, I just found out that you are handsome, really, super handsome!"

"After you choose, go out. She has to take a good rest tonight. Tomorrow she will get up so early to put on makeup and wait for the wedding car. Don't worry about it for a while. Tomorrow there will be a time for you to make trouble." Nangong Che walked in, with only that in her eyes. One person said with a smile.

"Then let's go first. Brother-in-law, please accompany your sister." Qian Rou obediently walked out from the door.

"Just be honest!" Nangong Enxi knocked on her head when she went out, and whispered, "If it were me, I would have to fight with them tonight. You can see my brother like that. Yes, I'm afraid his bride will fly tomorrow."

Chapter 577

Qian Rou looked back and only glanced, the tall man leaned over affectionately, covering his sister in his warm embrace.

Her eyes flickered, and she said nothing.

Sometimes the best blessing is to give in, to conceal, she knows that these are the only things she can do.

Nangong Enxi could see her thoughts by looking at her face, and said with a smile, "Do you like my brother too?"

Qian Rou was taken aback.

"Am I obvious? I can see it?" She was very honest, and quickly touched her face for fear of showing off.

She hadn't concealed these feelings before, but since she came back, she has never dared to make any trouble again. She has seen the scene where Nangong was covered in blood with the stabbing of Cheng Yisheng, and she would never forget it forever.

"You didn't show it, I saw it myself," Nangong Enxi walked down the steps and glanced at her lightly, "Don't think about it, you have no chance, they both have two children."

This woman always speaks sharply. Qianrou took a deep breath and took a deep breath. After finally calming down, she wanted to say "I know." Nangong Enxi waved her hand and turned her back and said, "Unrequited love is fruitless. , You still don't want to destroy them. My father and I have learned about this. Just you? I guess you won't be able to shake them a bit."

The ruthless words were like a slap in the face, and they slapped Qian Rou's face intentionally or unintentionally.

She tried to breathe, but her chest was still suppressed.

And in the room at the moment, with a pile of untidy dresses on the table, Yu Muwan nestled in the sofa, and helped him carefully button up the button on the neckline, bit his lip and looked at it, then smiled: "It's better to untie it. ."

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che allowed her little hand to behave on the neckline, and waited until she had played enough before he hugged her in his arms and whispered, "I can't imagine, we will get married tomorrow...I think I didn't understand marriage at all before, but now I seem to understand..."

Yu Muwan was held in his arms, listening to his low and ambiguous voice, there was a tingling on his back.

"What do you know?" She was hugged so tightly that she couldn't breathe, so she could only wrap her hands around his neck, so she could relax.

Nangong Che clasped her waist tightly and pressed her against the back of the sofa, staring at her face with a trace of scarlet eyes, bowed down and k*ssed her lips, and said dumbly in the sweet, fragrant and soft touch: "I can have the most legitimate reason to tie you to me, put my mark on it, and tell everyone that you are mine...You are mine..."

Yu Muwan couldn't avoid his kss, *so he could only bear it shyly. It was obvious that the black suit on his body showed a cold sense of alienation, but his kss was so hot and could not be resisted.*

"Don't tease me anymore, I will get up early tomorrow morning and put on makeup, and I can't sleep for a few hours..." She begged for mercy, putting her little hand in front of his chest, for fear that he would be agitated and toss her a few times. By doing this, she can feel the intimacy between two people when they love each other.

Nangong Che touched her forehead, gently rubbed her small face with his fingers, and smiled: "It's okay, it's only a hard day tomorrow, and it will be fine in the future, Mrs. Nangong, I promise you can sleep as long as you want..."

Yu Muwan hit him habitually, curled up into his arms with some sleepiness and attachment.

"I also wonder how I would marry you, I should hate you..." She was confused, biting her lip and muttering, couldn't help but look up at him, rubbing her hand on his face looking for something, "You Say do you have two faces? The one that was so hateful five years ago has suddenly changed for the better. I haven't figured out when you started to get better..."

He tilted his head slightly to k*ss her finger, and said in a low voice, "Really? Where is it?"

"Don't turn the subject away," Yu Muwan protested, her small face wrinkled slightly, very cute, "You were so bad to me at the beginning, I really hate you, but I still hate you when I think about it, no, I said I would retaliate against you, but I didn't do anything!"

Thinking about this man who included her in his bag for no reason and bullied him at will, Yu Muwan felt unwilling.

"You haven't done anything yet?" Nangong Che laughed, squeezed her hand, and said in a low voice, "Five years of disappearance is enough for me. Do you think I really have no conscience? I just have a conscience. I have been tortured by you for so long. I have no trauma. I have internal injuries. If you don't believe me, take a look..."

He said that he took her hand and touched it inside the suit.

Yu Muwan didn't take precautions. He really touched the inner layer of his clothes and passed through the shirt. Inside was the hot and tight male muscle. Skin...

She blushed suddenly and wanted to withdraw her hand, but he pressed her to stop her.

"Isn't it fair?" Nangong Che said with a smile, "I'm here to tell you, you have been tortured here a long time ago, how cruel was you to reject me at that time? My cold look broke my heart. ."

"You talk nonsense, I haven't been really cold-hearted, that's you! No sympathy! How did you bully me five years ago? Don't say that your heartbreak is resolved, I want revenge!" Yu Muwan He got up from the sofa, his clear eyes were really shining with revenge, he knelt on the sofa with his knees, grabbed his shirt collar and pushed him down on the sofa.

"Say, tell me you're wrong, you're sorry, you shouldn't bully me, this beautiful, kind-hearted, lovely and generous 21st century new woman! Come on!" Yu Muwan pinched his neck, reluctantly.

The man lying on the sofa has gentle eyebrows, full of charm, and fascinated with a faint smile.

"Mu Wan..."

"No discussion! Don't you say it?" Yu Muwan narrowed his eyes, "If you don't say it, you will be tortured!"

Nangong Che had no choice but to look at it from this angle. Her always soft and sweet shape became a little sexy. Her two slender and shiny legs were exposed under the cover of the cotton skirt. She knelt on his sides, long. The ends of his hair curled slightly, falling on his chest, gently fluttering and poking his thoughts.

Nangong Che's eyes were heavy, he grabbed her tightly, clasped her waist, suddenly turned over and pressed her down, and pressed her under him while turning around!

Yu Muwan screamed, and before he could react, their positions had changed.

But the difference is that her two legs are still staying beside him, and now he is supporting the sky above her in an arrogant cheetah posture, revealing a predatory posture.

“Nangong Che!” Yu Muwan cried angrily.

She supported her body with her elbows, and her hair was scattered on her shiny shoulders, the beauty was breathtaking.

Nangong Che’s body was pressed very low, so low that his lips could reach her forehead, his strong waist invaded between her legs, and he bowed his head and k*ssed her slightly puckered mouth, “I’m here... baby, I Wrong, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t always bully you like that...Is this alright?”

She wanted to hear, so he told her.

The big palm supported her small chin, controlled it with a few fingers, and lifted it up slightly, allowing him to grab her fragrance more conveniently.

Yu Muwan’s eyes widened, and he subconsciously wanted to hide, but he was suddenly clasped on the back of his head and raised his head to greet him with a passionate k*ss.

His movements were too fierce, and Yu Muwan was so uncomfortable being *kssed by him, a heavy gasp filled the space between the two, her elbows supporting her body trembled a little, but she did not dare to lie down. So he could only let him kss* until he was suffocated by hypoxia, and he was blurred. The fiery and powerful tongue stirred in her mouth, plundering her sweet body fluid,

“Not enough...” After finally waiting for him to let go, Yu Muwan panted in his arms, feeling more aggrieved inexplicably, biting his lip, his eyes gleaming, “You were too bad.”

Nangong Che laughed lowly, and pulled one of her arms to remove her support. She grabbed his clothes with a low cry and was slowly laid down on the sofa by him.

"I know it's not enough, so I will make it up now..." His dull voice was filled with burning fire, his palms passed her soft hair, bowed his head firmly to hold her blushing lips, rubbing her body. There was a spark, his sturdy shoulders enveloped her petite body, his hands invaded from her waist, rubbing hard.

The night became scorching hot, and dawn would have broken within a few hours, and now it seemed even shorter.

The dresses on the table are luxurious and beautiful, piled together in a mess, and beside the dresses, there are two entangled figures, thick ink-like black, and soft white repeatedly entangled, the low groan sounded and exposed. The scene under the light is becoming increasingly uncontrollable.

In a flash of dawn.

*

She was still asleep when the makeup artist arrived.

"Get up, my bride!" The makeup artist yelled in her ear, laughing like a copper bell, opened the window, and the sun shone in and reflected on her warm white duvet, "Hurry up, wedding car. Coming soon, we have to finish the makeup and clothes within an hour! Come on, don't let the groom come to help!"

Yu Muwan was slightly startled. When she got up, she felt a little sore in her body. Fortunately, her limbs were sore. She took a hot bath last night, so all the exhaustion from her body was washed away.

Yu Muwan got up to freshen up and walked to the table. The makeup artist smiled and admired the brilliance on his face.

"It really is a loved woman, look, the look on her face is different, hey, your skin is so good, I heard that if you are pregnant with a daughter, your skin will get better and better. There is no need to use cosmetics," the makeup artist snapped his fingers, "but don't worry, I will definitely give you the most perfect makeup that does not hurt your body today. Believe my technique, you will be the most beautiful bride!"

Yu Muwan blushed when he thought of the lingering loss of control last night. He really didn't expect him to be so unbearable.

"Then I will trouble you." Yu Muwan smiled sweetly.

She has never dreamed of the scene when she was married. When she took the child in her stomach and went away from home that year, she originally thought that this life should go on like this. Regarding love and the future, she did not want to think about it. Things I can't think of.

Chapter 578

It was only when this day really came that she was caught off guard.

It turned out that there is still someone waiting for her, standing in a backlit place, waiting to be in love with her for a lifetime.

Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly moist.

When the last brooch was put on, the makeup artist took two steps back and exclaimed: "Mrs. Nangong, Perfect!"

Still thinking, someone opened the door and came in. Qian Rou had changed into a small and beautiful bridesmaid's dress and called her sister to rush in. She stayed for a while when she saw Yu Muwan, and then laughed: "Sister, you are so beautiful! "

"You should stop boasting, I am really embarrassed." Yu Muwan said with a light smile.

Qian Rou circled her, still smiling, and finally hugged her gently from behind, and whispered: "Sister, congratulations on your marriage, you want to be happy."

Yu Muwan felt warm in her heart, holding her hand and pulling her out, looking at her sister who had already become a beautiful woman, with tears in her smile: "Do you think Mom and Dad will look at us in the sky? ?"

"Yes, mother must be very happy," Qian Rou nodded, "Sister, don't cry, it won't be good to show him."

Yu Muwan suppressed the sourness and emotion in his heart, and inadvertently swept his eyes to the newspaper on the table.

That is a morning paper brought by the makeup artist this morning.

There was a sound of Didi outside, Qianrou let go of her hand and ran to the window, looking downstairs.

"Sister, he is here! Let's prepare quickly!" Her voice was very excited.

Yu Muwan nodded, and recovered from a daze.

She should have read it right. The morning paper indeed showed photos of their wedding dresses. The pages were full of news reports about their marriage. No one noticed the newspaper in the lower right corner. On the section, it also records an event that happened at the same time today——

"The head of Roche officially declared bankruptcy."

In the photo below, Yu Muwan only glanced at it. It should be at the press conference. The mother and daughter Luo Qingwan, who attended the

conference but sat in the corner with pale faces. And Luo Mincheng stood in front of the camera with a look of aging and decadence.

Like the rules of the entire world, where there is rise, there is decline, and where there is aging, there is rebirth.

Back and forth.

"Sister, hurry up, he is waiting for you!" Qianrou's sweet voice pulled her thoughts back.

Yu Muwan pushed the newspaper away, his eyes clear as water.

People always have to run towards the new life. She does not have so much compassion to take care of the decline of so many people. The only thing she can do is to seize her own happiness, hold on tightly, what she said, be happy Show it to those people.

The door opened, and the person she was looking forward to stood not far away.

Nangong Che was leaning against the car, with a faint cold breath between Junyi's eyebrows, and shining waves in his deep eyes. In just that moment, his gaze moved away and fell on his beautiful bride.

The gleam in his eyes is called Jingyan.

At this moment, Luo Fanyu was standing next to the car behind, smiling and talking with the people next to him. He was taken aback when he saw Yu Muwan coming out. He knew that this woman was beautiful even when she said coldly, but he did not expect She can be so beautiful.

And the girl next to her, wearing a small bridesmaid dress, cautiously led her sister, smiling with gleaming eyes.

The cool wind blows through the elegant fragrance in the morning air.

Nangong Che's eyes were blurred, and he stepped forward to take Yu Muwan over. The hand in his palm was so soft that he didn't want to let it go.

"I knew I wouldn't use so many people to come and pick you up. I'll be fine." Nangong Che pulled her close to her, with longing in his eyes, and said in a low voice, "You are so beautiful, I feel Are you here? Everyone is watching you."

Yu Muwan blushed, and pinched him in the palm of his palm: "If you don't go anymore, it will be us two."

Nangong Che smiled lightly, her eyes full of charm.

He wrapped her waist tightly, and k*ssed her lips directly, regardless of etiquette, in full view.

The dragonfly k*sses had already made the people around them sigh with laughter, and then he took her belt and got into the wedding car.

A huge wedding sensationalized the entire city of Z. She sat in the car and fell into his arms, as if she didn't know how much happiness she was running towards. When she saw the flowers in front of her and the luxurious decorations In the palace-like church, cheers filled her ears, and she could not hear anything.

The crowd was crowded, the gorgeous red carpet was covered with flower petals and fine gold paper, and the eyes were dazzled. Yu Muwan was overwhelmed, with a clear and beautiful face with a little helplessness, bewildered accepting the arrival of this grand happiness. The man in front of her was tall and straight, hugging her waist and walking across the threshold, and he had whispered in her ear, making her confused face finally show a sweet smile.

But I didn't expect that Luo Qingwan would appear among the guests.

She was dressed in an elegant costume, and because her face was too pale, she patted some blush on it, so that she still looked beautiful and generous.

She stood quietly among the crowd, no one around her approached her, but stared at her with complicated eyes, and a vague circle appeared around her. Luo Qingwan didn't notice it at all. She raised the wine glass in her hand and shook it lightly, staring at the two people who swore in front of her.

The priest read the oath, using unintelligible language, the original flavor, and everyone around him heard it so depressed, even she was no exception. Six months ago, perhaps only three months ago, she had always thought that the person who could stand next to that man should be her right.

Nangong Che in the distance took the bride's hand.

Luo Qingwan squinted her eyes to see, tears filled her eyes.

She could hear every word he said, and he said, I would cherish her, protect her, and love her until the end of my life, until I die.

Such heavy love words, in the time they spent so long together, she always thought he would not say it.

But he still said it, just not talking to her.

The bride and groom exchange rings and k*ss each other enthusiastically.

She saw everything in her eyes, waiting quietly, waiting for them to change from strange men and women to their closest couples, waiting for them to feel their happiest moment...

The cheers around her instantly covered her.

Luo Qingwan put down the wine glass, and then gracefully picked up an empty glass, poured in a small bottle of wine she had brought, gently picked it up and shook the liquid inside. The liquid was not clear at all, revealing a dangerous light.

The cheers around was getting weaker and weaker. She turned her face and could see Nangong Che taking her beautiful bride to toast with the guests. They might really match each other. Every hug fits so well. He helps her block her. She dropped a glass of wine and k*ssed her forehead, and there was a round of applause around her, as if the happiness of the whole world belonged to them.

She remembered what the woman named Yu Muwan said to her in the office that day.

I will be happy to show you. absolute.

Luo Qingwan raised her head, her eyes were moist, and she said dumbly: "Now... come and show me happiness."

As she said, she pushed all the guests away, her eyes faintly, and came to them—

Chapter 579

It's like Satan who comes suddenly.

The atmosphere around with laughter suddenly became serious, as if consciously letting go of a road, letting this uninvited guest be exposed to their eyes-Luo Qingwan.

She is dressed in a white dress with a faint tulle at the hem, which is more like the banquet dress worn by the bride after taking off her wedding dress. The elegant shawl goes around her half-naked back and goes back in her arms, slim and moving. .

The brightest and most charming are those eyes.

"Congratulations on your marriage, Mu Wan..." She smiled, raising her voice and said quietly.

In Nangong Che's arms, Yu Muwan was rushed by happiness, suddenly saw Luo Qingwan, frowned slightly, but on such a grand and elegant occasion, her heart was vast, her eyes were clear, and she said lightly: "Luo Hello, miss."

In the distance, Qian Rou was surprised to see the pair of wall men surrounded by a circle, as if watching a good show.

There were too many people, she looked carefully before she saw Luo Qingwan's figure in a daze, and she was slightly shocked. She knew about this woman. Although she didn't hear much from her sister, but she read the news and newspapers, and she probably knew that she was Nangong Che's fiancée, but she was also a very dangerous person in collusion with Cheng Yisheng.

The distance was so far away, she became inexplicably worried, and went to hold Wu Ma: "Wu Ma, we arranged the invitation together that day. Did we invite the Luo family's lady?"

Mother Wu raised her head and thought for a while, who was sorting her dinner plates, "No, sir, our happy event just happened to meet the failure of other people's assets. Don't invite them."

"Really?" Qian Rou frowned, "Then why is she here?"

The people around him were still beaming, even as if they were about to watch the excitement. Qianrou inexplicably remembered that when she was kidnapped and released, the moment she saw Cheng Yisheng's face, she was shocked, but she didn't perceive it in advance. Danger. But now, looking at Luo Qingwan's smile from a distance, her back felt cold.

With a pale face, Qian Rou rushed over and called the security guard to protect the two children who had just been flower girls-Xiaoying and Cheng Lanyi. Then she looked up and saw Nangong Enxi in another circle. Li slobbered with her little sisters. Who else... she suddenly saw Luo Fanyu outside the circle who was talking with foreign businessmen.

She ran over.

"Luo Qingwan is here! Do you know?" Qian Rou knew that it was impolite to disturb them in the past, but she rushed forward and said.

Luo Fanyu was surprised, smiled and raised a glass to the foreign businessman, and said in English to make them feel welcome. Turning around, a handsome face slowly sank: "Where?"

"It's over there—" Qian Rou pointed to him.

Luo Fanyu sneered a few times: "This woman really has energy. Today, her father went bankrupt, so she has a leisurely mood to come to the wedding!"

"But we didn't invite her, I don't know how she got in!" Qian Rou followed him, frowning.

Luo Fanyu stared at her face, almost certain in his heart that this woman came with a purpose. It was definitely not as simple as joining in the fun. He strode in that direction and said casually: "Why did you think of coming to me? "

Qian Rou paused for a while, trotting to keep up with him.

"I don't know. I think only you can help my sister and brother-in-law unconditionally, don't you?" Her pale face revealed her concerns and replied subconsciously.

Luo Fanyu didn't have time to think about what she meant, and came out of the circle to push people away and squeeze inside.

"Haha... have you been looking forward to this day for a long time? I really want to congratulate you. For such a successful accomplishment, the sufferings you have suffered before can be considered to have been lost, not in vain, did you?" Luo Qingwan smiled secretly, shaking his waist and said.

Yu Muwan also noticed this weirdness, and had time to speak, a force from her waist firmly carried her into her arms, and Nangong Che's fiery breath rubbed her smooth forehead down, and said coldly: "Who let you come in?"

With his cold eyes, he looked at Luo Qingwan without a trace of temperature.

This is a wedding he carefully designed and organized. He wants the perfect ceremony for his loved ones. In this kind of ceremony, he doesn't want to be ruined by anyone, especially this crazy woman who just slapped around in his company. .

"Haha... Che, you are so ruthless," Luo Qingwan smiled charmingly, with a trace of injury in her eyes, "I know you get married today, you wish I would never show up not to disturb you, but I'm so lonely...I don't want to go home, I don't want to look at my parents' crying blind eyes, hehe, where can I go? What can I do... I'm here to bless you! You won't even let me send you a word of blessing ?!"

"Really?" Nangong Che said indifferently, "Thanks to Miss Luo for her kindness, and I also wish you to be normal. Don't waste the cultivation you got from studying abroad, let alone take yourself ruined for nothing—"

His elegant hand took a glass of wine from the waiter's plate, raised it slightly, and drank it coldly.

"Now that I have blessed, can I get out of it?"

He didn't want to see this woman at all.

Luo Qingwan's face was completely gloomy, her original smile disappeared, and her face gradually became paler and paler. Seeing Nangong Che's decisive movements, her heart was even more uncomfortable than a knife cut!

"It's so ruthless... how can you be so ruthless!" Luo Qingwan's voice sharpened, her eyes scarlet, "I have loved you for seven years...for seven years, do you want to kill me with these few sentences?!"

The guests around were also worried, wondering what the woman wanted to do.

"Yu Muwan..." Luo Qingwan's gaze fell on the little woman in his arms, and said faintly, "Can you feel that I am jealous of you? Look at yourself... Are you more beautiful than me? Are you educated? Is it better than my family background? You have nothing, why can you get his love! Do you know what he loves you?! But it's just that you have his children, not enough is that you have a bit of beauty, scratching your head Climbing on his bed to seduce him, the real lewd person is not me, it is you!"

The more he spoke, the more unpleasant he heard, Yu Muwan swept over with a cold eye: "Shut up!"

She took a breath, wearing a white wedding dress, she has the holy beauty that is unique to a newlywed woman, and she is inviolable. "Miss Luo, you must pay attention to the occasion when you speak. If you want you to spit dirty words, please wash your mouth before you come in. What is the love between me and Che, good or bad? It has nothing to do with you secretly. If you destroy yourself, will you destroy it with others?"

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Luo Qingwan stood in place, feeling that she was completely refuted, and tears gradually filled her eyes.

Nothing to do with you.

She said that whether they love or not, good or bad, has nothing to do with you.

"Hahaha..." Luo Qingwan laughed, holding a wine glass with a quavering smile, "It has nothing to do with me... Yu Muwan, don't forget who you snatched from! He is mine, he has always It should be mine! You can be so cheap that it has nothing to do with me! If it weren't for you as a b*tch, I was the one who stood on top of the church and swore the oath today, and the one who was held in his arms was me! You have been missed all your life For this kind of happiness, don't even think about coveting my man for the rest of your life!"

Nangong Che's patience has reached the limit. In the rustling whispers around, he hugged Yu Muwan tightly, and said coldly: "Find someone to take her away, immediately."

"Who of you dare to move me?!" Luo Qingwan's shawl has been torn off, his fiery eyes stared at the security guard who rushed up, panting violently, "Whoever dares to move me will kill him!"

Yu Muwan's delicate eyebrows frowned slightly, she didn't know what exactly this woman was rushing into their wedding, did she make trouble like this?

"Do you know what I'm here for? I'm here to bless the newcomers, and I'm here to wish them a long life and love to death!!" Luo Qingwan burst into tears, shouting at the people around her, breaking free from the shackles and moving towards Yu Muwan and the others ran over and were stopped by someone. She laughed madly, "Haha, Yu Muwan, if you have the courage to have a drink with me, you will remember my face when you have a drink. I ended up so miserably today. It was you who caused it. I see if you can stay with him at ease in the future and live with him! If you have the courage, pick up the cup, and I respect you! I wish you no disease or disaster in your life until you die of old age! Dare to drink with me?!"

Yu Muwan stared at the woman in front of her, and read her despair from her eyes.

Just as Nangong Che was about to give her a cold order to blast her away completely, Yu Muwan gently stopped him.

Picking up a glass of juice next to her, she said lightly: "Luo Qingwan, if time can be turned back, I would really like you to look at yourself five years ago. You never know the first time I saw you, know you When I was his fiancée, I was so ashamed of myself. He didn't abandon you, let alone ruin you, but he didn't love you. You may be right, only that."

Glancing at the cup in her hand, she whispered softly: "I can't drink alcohol when I am pregnant. I can only use juice instead. You know your strengths and advantages better than anyone else. You are a perfect woman. Don't be unloved. , You lose your own dignity and ethics, and even lose your confidence to live and love. This is the most loss-making trade."

She said to toast and drank the juice. Her clear and beautiful face was dignified and elegant: "I also wish you to stand up from adversity in the future. It is nothing great to be poor. I have been poor for so many years, and now I am not. Just as happy and happy."

Luo Qingwan was startled, her hand holding the wine glass trembled slightly.

She also really wanted to take a mirror and ask it carefully what she was like five years ago.

How did it change?

Why was she caught off guard and turned upside down, she was so completely destroyed, she had nothing?

As far as the eye can see, it is still a grand and grand wedding. The guests are full of smiles, and the tall figure softly whispers to his beautiful bride. Their love is dazzling and compelling.

The sharp stabbing pain was like a sharp knife piercing the heart. Luo Qingwan stared at Yu Muwan's beautiful and lustrous face and Nangong Che's pitying expression, her right hand was clenched into a fist on her side, and she was about to pinch her bones. broken.

"I hate you... I hate you, I hate you! I have no turning back! You will accompany me to hell together!!" Luo Qingwan rushed up and suddenly poured the liquid in the glass in her hand towards Yu Muwan!

No one knew what was in that cup.

The moment Qian Rou finally squeezed in, she only heard the end sound of Luo Qingwan's sharp scream. She also saw the scene where Nangong Che was bowing her head and talking to her sister. At that moment, her face was pale and she didn't even think about it. "Sister!" rushed up and hugged Yu Muwan tightly!

"Wow!" "Ah!" As the liquid spilled out, a screaming scream followed.

The surrounding guests became turbulent in an instant. They were shocked, and the floor was filled with the sound of broken wine glasses. Yu Muwan, who was suddenly hugged, didn't know what was happening, only felt that there was a sharp piping hot on his arm! She screamed in a low voice, and the pain made her whole arm tremble, as if she was scalded by a cigarette butt.

And that scream was made by Qian Rou...

The scene was chaotic, and everyone was shocked in place. Seeing the girl in a small bridesmaid dress who suddenly rushed out, she screamed miserably, trembling like rustling leaves, let go and the bride fell to the ground. , The

transparent liquid sprinkled on her side face and shoulders, hissing, instantly burning her skin into a scorched black...

The screams continued—

The guests were so scared that they screamed and ran around. Yu Muwan was so scared that there was no blood on his face. She knelt on the ground and shouted, "Xiaorou!!"

Nangong Che on the side only felt his mind buzzing, his handsome face turned pale, he suddenly pulled Yu Muwan into his arms tightly, the shock and anger in his heart had burned to the peak, and Luo Fanyu next to him was shocked. , Mutely cursed, raised his foot and kicked towards Luo Qingwan's wrist pouring a glass of wine!

With a cry of pain, Luo Qingwan's wrist made a cracking sound, and then the whole person staggered and fell to the ground! Several security guards suddenly rushed up and held her down fiercely!

"Xiaorou!!" Yu Muwan struggled to break free from Nangongche's arms, crying out her sister's name with tears on her face, watching her almost burnt wounds, severe pain tore in her heart Come.

"Hurry up and call someone over!!" Nangong Che yelled furiously, and quickly checked Yu Muwan's condition to make sure that she was not injured, and set her aside, "Don't move here, do you hear it?!"

As he said that he picked up Qianrou on the ground and looked at the large scorched skin, his strong arms were shaking, the police sirens outside sounded, and the entire luxurious wedding was in chaos.

"Sister..." Qian Rou still has the only remaining consciousness. Only the appearance of the glass of wine was left in her mind. She didn't even know why she rushed to block it, how could she feel that it would be dangerous...

But it's so good, so good, she can finally do something for her sister...

The emergency ambulance rushed over at the fastest speed. Nangong Che put her up, and heard her whispering, and said dumbly: "Your sister is okay. Please lie down and don't move, you will be fine in a while, you know? ?"