

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 591

Luo Fanyu felt that he was crazy.

Early the next morning, the supervisor below ran up tremblingly and told him that Yu Qianrou handed him a formal resignation letter. It was useless to persuade him and left the company directly.

Luo Fanyu sounded a little big head.

—This girl, really?

He really didn't know what was wrong with him yesterday, so he quarreled with her somehow, and all the cruel things he hadn't said to any woman before were all taken out. Why? When did he become so venomous?

Then there was the assistant's phone call, telling him that Yu Qianrou had moved away from Biyun Villa alone, and at ten o'clock in the morning, all the key cards and registration information had been returned.

Luo Fanyu slowly closed his eyes on the swivel chair and rubbed his forehead, feeling that he hadn't been so annoyed in a long time.

The phone vibrated again.

He was upset about answering the phone early in the morning, picking it up and coldly said, "Who?"

The voice on the other side was startled, and Nangong Che's low and melodious voice sounded: "Are you busy?"

"Oh," Luo Fanyu came back to his senses, "No, it was very disturbing to see the case just now, what's wrong? Why are you calling me this time?"

"I have a cooperation case here. I don't know if you are interested. The late delivery period is coming. I don't want to be busy with this, and it's not easy to transfer it to others. Please check my email to see if you are interested. If you are willing to do it, please It's very profitable. Look at the detailed information, and return it to me when you get the result." Nangong Che said slowly.

"Heh... you really want to spare more than half a month of time," Luo Fanyu smiled, turned the swivel chair, moved the mouse in front of the computer, received the email and glanced roughly, "... ...The M&A case of Yaming Center Entertainment City? I said, you are willing to transfer this kind of big-head case to me? Are your brains flooded?"

"If you are not interested, I will transfer it to someone else. In short, I don't want to be too busy during this time." Nangong Che's tone was still light.

"Don't," Luo Fanyu weighed it up or next, "I do. I'm so stupid that this kind of thing can be let out."

"Then I'll let the assistant send you the information," Nangong Che paused, and asked casually, "By the way, how is Qian Rou working on your side? Mu Wan asked me to ask, you know she stands tall Big belly, it's not convenient to go anywhere."

"..." Luo Fanyu grabbed the phone, and the depression in his heart hurts again.

He didn't want to be silent, but his mind, eyes, and heart were filled with the cold eyes of the girl last night for a moment, and the violent energy in her bones made him palpitate slightly, but he couldn't grasp it. live.

"She's okay." Luo Fanyu spit out these three words faintly for a long time.

"That's good, contact again when you have time, you take care of her." Nangong Che confessed.

Luo Fanyu hung up the phone with a sound of "um".

Sitting quietly in his seat for a while, he didn't even notice that he had never had a record of coming to work at the company so early in the morning, but quietly thinking about Nangong Che's words, thinking that Yu Qianrou had moved out of Biyun Villa. I also quit my job, so...

Luo Fanyu's eyelids jumped in an instant, and then he suddenly realized that he had simply lost all the clues of this girl.

Where is she? What did you do? Where did you go to work and rent a house?

He simply didn't know it.

It was as if the kite that had been invisible in his hand was broken, Luo Fanyu was a little flustered, his charming and calm face was a little green, and he subconsciously took out the phone to make Yu Qianrou's call.

On the phone, the gentle female voice reminded him that the number you dialed is not in the service area.

Repeatedly dialed several times, the same tune.

Can't find her.

Luo Fanyu sat in the seat for a few seconds, then stood up suddenly, the tall and stern figure smelling of a solemnity, opened the office door and walked out. The work on the floor was tense, busy and methodical. When he strode through the floor, he saw the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows. He couldn't help but walked over and took a look. Under the high-altitude view of more than 30 floors, the whole city was so prosperous and so big. I lost a person like this.

\*

Wrapped the hot sweet potatoes in newspaper and held them in her hand, Yu Qianrou took out the money and handed it to the sweet potato seller, said

“thank you”, took the mineral water beside her, walked to the side of the road and sat down.

The house I just found is in a small residential area, with bungalows and buildings intertwined, the clothes drying upstairs are still dripping with water, and the children shuttle back and forth, screaming and screaming.

As if falling from heaven to hell in an instant, the luxury and seclusion in Biyun Villa is incomparable with the squalor and mess of this small residential area. Yu Qianrou held the sweet potato in her hand and blew it gently, intending to cool it down a bit before eating.

And the work has not yet settled.

Yu Qianrou spread out the newspaper, and the recruitment information on it was limited. She even wanted to post her resume on the Internet.

Fortunately, at that time, I used to be self-reliant, and I was able to quickly adapt to this kind of suffering. She had a meal on the side of the road, looked at her watch, and continued to shuttle back and forth between the huge and bustling city buildings in the afternoon.

She blacked out the words “Luo Fanyu” in the phone. Without hesitation.

This person, the best is the best, don't get close to her anymore.

\*

Luo Fanyu had been waiting at home until late at night, and the people under his staff had some news.

“Mr. Luo, we only found a few companies that Ms. Yu had interviewed. They didn't sign contracts because they were unsatisfactory. Now I don't know where she has found them. We have no clues to follow up.

Luo Fanyu waved to let people go down, with cigarettes still burning in his slender fingers, picked up the document and looked at it, and glanced at the names of those companies.

She really has a foresight to break the company.

Luo Fanyu coldly left the information aside and took a bit of a cigarette.

If his people can't find out where she lives now, it fully shows that the place where this girl lives is bad enough, so bad that even real-name registration can't be done. Maybe it's a mixed ghost place, she's twenty Many-year-old girls dare to run there alone.

Early the next morning, Luo Fanyu drove out alone.

He basically figured out the scope of her activities and decided to catch her personally.

——Don't answer the phone, still block it, right?

Yu Qianrou, have you!

After searching for a whole half of the morning, scanning every possible place on the roadside, Luo Fanyu was already dry. Finally, he saw a familiar figure on the side of the road.

In front of a huge office building, the beautiful girl with long hair guarded her profile face, and obediently bought a piece of bread and a bottle of mineral water, and sat on the side of the roadside flower bed to eat in small bites.

Luo Fanyu couldn't tell exactly what it felt when he saw her, as if his heart was firmly grasped by a hand and couldn't breathe. He stopped coldly, regardless of whether he could park here or not, walked down, staring at the figure, and strode past.

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The moment Yu Qianrou saw Luo Fanyu, her subconscious action was to escape.

She grabbed the newspaper on her knees, without thinking, dropped the mineral water and walked away quickly along the side of the road.

With his back facing the warm sunshine, Luo Fanyu saw this girl raise his eyes before she came to her, and when he saw him, he pulled out his legs and walked away. In an instant, Luo Fanyu's brows were frowning and his slender straightened. His legs strode over.

"What are you running?!" Luo Fanyu stepped forward and grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

Yu Qianrou panted low, still holding the bread in her hand, looking at him with a trace of fear in her eyes and a trace of resentment.

"Don't catch me, let go." She said cleanly.

"Let go?" Luo Fanyu laughed coldly, "I let you go before I let go? Yu Qianrou, who gave you the courage to blacken me? You deliberately made me not find it, did you?"

"Why are you looking for me? I'm fine, I didn't eat anything, didn't live with you, and didn't spend your money. What are you worried about me?" Her blushing mouth was closed neatly, her eyes glowing with a firm light.

"..." Luo Fanyu was blocked by her speechless.

It was noon, when people coming and going off work in the office building, Luo Fanyu couldn't bear the gaze of the surroundings. He grabbed her wrist and said in a low voice, "Don't shout here, go into my car."

"Why should I get into your car!"

"Yu Qianrou!" Luo Fanyu snarled in a low voice, with fire in his eyes.

In front of him, the elf-like girl's eyes were clear and stubborn, and she was shocked by his low growl for a moment. Luo Fanyu took the opportunity to clench her wrist again and pulled her over and dragged her into his car: "With a good house, I can't live, I don't do a good job, I ran out on the street and played homeless! ill!"

Yu Qianrou heard his words clearly behind him, and the consciousness that had been stunned came back into his head, and the grievances and hatred in his heart surged, and he stopped abruptly, desperately trying to get from his palm. Break free.

"You are sick, your whole family is sick! You let me go, how can I care for you!" Her angry eyes were stained with a thin layer of mist.

She struggled too hard, and many people looked over here. Luo Fanyu was impatient, and his big palms squeezed her tightly, and suddenly dragged her into his arms to hug her tightly, and let out a low growl: "You toss again. ! Toss again, I will directly tie you up!"

"Hmm..." Yu Qianrou slammed into his arms, her eyes widened in surprise, staring at the domineering man incredulously. Before he could react, the car door opened and she was forcibly jammed. Go in.

"Luo Fanyu!" Yu Qianrou shouted with a blushing face, patted the car window twice before twisting the car door.

"Bang!" With a bang, Luo Fanyu slammed into the car door she had just opened again, locked the car with the key, looked at her sharply and coldly, and let her splash around in the car.

Then go around and get on the other side of the car and drive away quickly.

"What do you want to do? What do you want to do!" Yu Qianrou was sitting in his car, her cheeks flushed with anger, panting, "I have two interviews in the afternoon. The house I rent is not in this direction, Luo Fanyu, let me go down!"

"The house you rented?" Luo Fanyu sneered, turning to look at her as he drove, "Just to piss me off, rent a house outside to prove that you have the backbone? Can I commit a few words to you? Because you hate me, you pulled me into the blacklist of the phone? Yu Qianrou, you can stand it!"

"You can be patient!" Yu Qianrou did not back down, with tears in her eyes, she said loudly, "Do you not know what you said to me? I rely on my sister for everything, except for my sister. People take me seriously. If you scold me for nothing, then run over to show me how kind you are. Is it interesting? You open the door and I want to get off!"

Luo Fanyu's face was terrifying, and he drove faster and faster: "It's not possible, just stay with me."

"You..." Yu Qianrou flushed with anger, "Can you be reasonable? I don't need you to arrange things for me anymore. If it's because I'm the sister of the person you like, it's totally unnecessary, you No matter what I do, my sister will never like you! She is married and has children, and she loves her husband, and has nothing to do with you!"

As soon as her voice fell, there was a sharp brake sound in her ears, "Squeak-!" At the same time, her whole body was leaning forward, was suddenly strangled by the seat belt, and bounced back into the seat heavily.

Thrilling.

Luo Fanyu, who suddenly stopped the car, had a hazy black face. He turned the steering wheel tightly, and asked her coldly, "What did you just say?"



Yu Qianrou was frightened by his sudden movements, but the sourness and resentment in her heart were still there, her eyes were as clear as water, and she said, "Am I wrong? Luo Fanyu, although you are not very good, you never You haven't said anything particularly cruel to anyone, but you said it to me twice, twice!! Every time because of my sister!"

"The first time Yiyi and I were kidnapped by Cheng Yisheng and came back. You told me what happened to my sister. You a big man scolded me and a little girl and said why I have the face to steal a man from my sister. The second time It was last night! Don't you think I don't know why you are angry?! You just watched Nangong Che love my sister so much, you watched them love and sweet, but not your part! You are jealous!...Why are you? Scold me shouldn't like my brother-in-law? Don't you have a bad mind! My sister is already married, and you still think about how good she is, compare me with my sister, you are a pervert!"

In the narrow space, this beautiful girl was weeping, with clear and thorny words, dissecting his heart like a blade, cutting open the hidden world in his heart and exposing it to the air!

Finally, when she finished her last call, Luo Fanyu suddenly rushed over with a cold face, and severely pinched her chin with his palm, and k\*ssed her lips when she opened her mouth and groaned in pain! !

Yu Qianrou's eyes widened in an instant, tears flickering in her eyes.

*She had never kssed anyone before, and never knew what this feeling was. She only felt that her whole body was strongly pressed on the seat, and she was about to suffocate. A pair of fiery lips tossed on her mouth, so hard, she trembled with pain, one of her teeth was pried open without paying attention, and he kssed it in!*

"Um...Um!" Yu Qianrou shuddered all over her body suddenly, her face pale with pain.

Luo Fanyu was not k\*ssing her at all!

His emotions were already terribly bad and tense to the extreme, but her words broke through the boundaries in his heart, turning into anger, he wanted to k\*ss her hard and bit her! Let her never say it!

In a luxurious Ferrari parked on the side of the road, a strong and handsome man pressed down a soft shadow on the front passenger seat and k\*ssed or bit her in his arms. , As if to chew up what she just said, let her swallow it back again!

"Um..." Yu Qianrou struggled desperately, her tongue still felt a sharp tingling. She trembled all over, her green fingers clenched into fists, and she was beating the man desperately, but it was in vain.

After ten seconds, Luo Fanyu finally released her.

Yu Qianrou's big eyes were filled with mist and dazedness, panting violently, and forgot to move.

Mouth. pain.

It hurts...

"..." Yu Qianrou tried to close her lips, but the wound was irritated by saliva, and it hurt sharply. She groaned in pain, and the grievances in her heart suddenly flooded. She closed her mouth tightly with the back of her hand, and she cried out. .

It hurts...

She was punished so severely because she had done nothing wrong.

A lot of grievance spread in her heart, Yu Qianrou felt the hot pain on her lips, and tears fell drop by drop.

Luo Fanyu suddenly realized what he was doing.

The traffic on the road continued to flow. He leaned back in the driver's seat a little bit sullenly. Only after tasting the blood in his mouth did he realize that she had just bitten her too hard. He took out two tissues indiscriminately and handed it to her: "Take it."

Damn, how could he—

Luo Fanyu didn't think about it clearly, maybe he was really pressed for a while. He always thinks that Yu Qianrou is a very courageous girl, just frighten it twice. He didn't want this girl to be like her sister, even worse than that, just a few words can bring out all the emotions. . He also thought he had hidden deep enough, but he didn't expect to be seen by this little girl.

He is a typical dude, and it is not easy to have real feelings for people, so easy to let go.

But no one answered the tissue he handed over.

Luo Fanyu was a little bit annoyed, turned his face to look over, the way that girl was crying while covering her mouth with the back of her hand was also cruel and distressed.

There was no way, he could only leaned gently, propped her back with his hands, and sighed: "Don't cry, I was too impulsive just now, I..."

What's wrong with me? How does he explain?

Luo Fanyu had never been so upset and depressed. His slender fingers were clenched into a fist, and then released, the girl in the seat was still crying.

"Xiaorou..." With a sullen squeeze from her chest, Luo Fanyu stared at her with deep eyes, and said dumbly, "I admit that it was my fault. I shouldn't say those things to you, and shouldn't be angry. On you. I know that your sister is

married, maybe I am not reconciled. I hate you for being caught between them and destroying their feelings. In fact, I am just as mean..."

"Don't cry..." The slender fingers stretched out to wipe away her tears, Luo Fanyu said lowly on top of her head, "It's not right for me to bite someone, or I will give it back to you, you bite me again, we Even."

Yu Qianrou stopped tearing, and looked at him with hatred in her eyes.

Luo Fanyu also stared at her, and slowly said for a long time: "Don't look at me like that. I have a thick-skinned face. You won't make me embarrassed. If you want to get revenge, I will say, I promise not to resist."

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Yu Qianrou nodded, her voice a little hoarse after crying: "Okay."

After speaking, she pulled off his tie knot and pulled him down.

Luo Fanyu frowned, raised his eyes, collided with her face close at hand, a little choked, and said in a low voice: "What are you doing?"

"Retaliation." Yu Qianrou bit her silver teeth and said clearly.

In the next moment, Luo Fanyu knew that he was wrong.

Because this girl's little silver teeth had already bitten his neck with all his strength! !

"Hiss——!" Luo Fanyu almost felt so painful that he couldn't move on her body. The muscles of his upper body became tight. He couldn't bear it. He wanted to yell at her to stop, but think about it. I was too much, I simply gritted my teeth and endured the bite for her before letting go.

After a few seconds, the sharp pain in the neck muscles finally eased.

The girl's hot breath still stayed on his neck, with a warm feeling, Luo Fanyu's tense muscles relaxed, and there was a soft light in his deep eyes. He stared at her and whispered: "Bite enough?"

The tears in Yu Qianrou's eyes had not yet cleared, and the tip of her tongue felt painful when she wanted to speak.

This man is really a pervert, only perverts will bite a girl's tongue to vent his hatred! !

"If we have enough bites, we will even be even. We will come to the company to work on time tomorrow, and no matter where you rented any broken house, I will leave immediately before tonight——" Luo Fanyu said neatly, putting his hand on her Rubbed twice on the hair, "Can you hear me?"

Yu Qianrou twisted his head, with a small hatred, ignoring him.

Luo Fanyu frowned slightly, this girl is still excited!

His subordinates exerted a slight force, but they wanted to clasp her head to prevent her from moving, and could only smell his breath from a short distance away. This feeling... was so uncomfortable!

"What am I asking you, do you hear?" His voice became colder.

Yu Qianrou could feel the strong power of his palm on the back of his head, and knew that he couldn't resist, and uttered a few words in a low voice: "Big Tail Wolf."

Luo Fanyu was stunned for a moment, but did not hear clearly. "what did you say?"

"I said you are a wolf with a big tail in sheep's clothing!" Yu Qianrou said to him aloud, with hatred in her clear eyes, "You will only pretend to be innocent in front of my sister. Sister go, don't be aggressive with me!"

"Try mentioning your sister again!!" Luo Fanyu couldn't bear it, his dull voice was filled with anger.

The dazzling light in Yu Qianrou's eyes suddenly softened, and she frowned, thinking, here again, this man is here again.

He has this dead spot! Don't admit it yet!

Seeing her flinching appearance, Luo Fanyu's anger was lowered a little, but he didn't want to let her go just like that. He pulled the seat belt next to her and wanted to tie her a few times and put it in the trunk and tighten it roughly. I didn't care about her pain, and tied her whole person to the seat like a zongzi: "Sit me down and don't move, don't talk, do you hear me? Don't think you are her sister and I dare not take care of you! Look again! Let me just take care of you!"

Yu Qianrou's eyes widened, she couldn't lift it up in one breath, and was so angry and angry.

Luo Fanyu then threw himself back into the driver's seat, drove again, and drove the car fast amidst depression. This dead girl, it was her own brain disease that came out to make trouble-what happened to her? She was also wronged! !

He didn't hear that Yu Qianrou, who was sitting in the driver's seat, whispered in his heart at the same time!

Stinky man...Go to death!

\*

In the following days, I was stumbling.

Yu Qianrou felt that she had never met such a difficult boss before.

——From Monday to Friday, five days of normal working days, he was not seen for four and a half days! Is there such a boss?

“Boom boom!”

Yu Qianrou was holding the file in her hand, her clear little face was a bit resentful, and she knocked on the door a few times without responding. She stood up on her tiptoe and knocked on the glass above, but there was still no response.

Biting her lip, Yu Qianrou stepped back and shouted: “Don’t pretend to be there! I know you are there! Who are you? I know that someone will send a contract to come over today, and they will take a flight back to the UK in the evening. Why don’t you come to work?! What do you tell me to do!”

She was so angry that she stepped forward and kicked the door: “Open the door, open the door!”

Luo Fanyu’s face inside was livid, and he got up from the bed wearing only a pair of casual trousers. He was awakened from sleeping late, opened the door, and stared at the girl outside with sharp and murderous eyes.

Yu Qianrou was panting, her bright eyes were frightened by his naked upper body, her sharp eyes softened a little, but she still complained, “Wait?”

“Pop!” She slammed the pen on the folder with a bang, “Sign!”

Luo Fanyu gritted his teeth in a dark face, took the file and looked at his face, his face even darker.

“You got me up early in the morning just for this four million contract?” Yu Qianrou, is your brain sick?

“No!” Yu Qianrou stood up straight, a shrewd little professional suit that made her complexion like snow, “President, I am here to greet you on behalf of the

administrative manager. You have not gone to work for four days. In accordance with the company's rules and regulations, those who skip work for more than one week without reason within a year will be directly, accepted, dismissed, or quit!"

Her eyes shone with crystal light, and she looked like a kind little employee.

Luo Fanyu hooked the corner of his mouth, his face turned black and blue.

"Fire? Me?" He threw the contract and pen on the sofa behind him coldly, and approached coldly.

Yu Qianrou raised her small face, smiled, sweet and touching: "Yes. Because the rules are yours!"

"Then I'll tell you another rule," Luo Fanyu squinted, suddenly grabbed her whole waist with one arm, and violently hugged her into the door. He closed the door with a "slap", and he embraced her. Pressing tightly on the door, "Article 45 of the Laws and Regulations of the Rock Group, anyone who seduce a boss for no reason, regardless of whether it is unsuccessful or not, shall be uniformly dismissed and retired!!"

Yu Qianrou was so frightened by this sudden change that her face turned pale!

Her breath was unstable, and her back was sore from the pressure he had just pressed. The most terrifying thing was that his upper body was still naked, so he held her in his arms like this, and she became a strong male on him. breath!

"Luo Fanyu, let me go quickly, what do you want to do?!"

Yu Qianrou was frightened and cried quickly. He didn't know where to put his hands. His strong muscles could only be touched by his eyes.



"You quarreled me early in the morning, and you blamed me? Hmm?" Luo Fanyu hugged her, his eyes became sullen, his movements did not lighten or heavier, and his palms leaned in from behind her head and buckled. Holding her neck, she raised her head and stared at his cold eyes, "Yu Qianrou, am I too indulgent of you?"

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Yu Qianrou couldn't bear this kind of intimacy. She stretched out her small hand to block his face, pushed her desperately, and tilted her head to hide: "I don't know, you let me go... I just came to deliver the documents and I did nothing! Luo Fanyu!"

Luo Fanyu's face was blue, and the people in his arms made him feel even worse. The hand that grabbed her was firmly pinned behind him, hugged her tighter, and the two people's bodies were closer together. He could almost feel the presence on his chest. The two groups were squeezing softly, wriggling in the little pure white shirt, the little white transparent buttons were a little loose, and he could see the scenery inside.

"..." Luo Fanyu's Adam's apple moved up and down during the time when the love bath was soaring in the morning, and he swallowed his saliva. He simply wondered if he hadn't been a woman for too long, so that's why.

This little girl looked like an ordinary high school student when she first saw her, but now she wears professional clothes to reveal a bit of femininity and enchantment.

"Is there anything else today?" Luo Fanyu said while pressing her forehead.

Yu Qianrou's wrist was hurt by his strong force, and the whole person was pressed in his arms, shaking like a dead leaf.

"I..." Her face flushed, she was aggrieved in shame and anger, she didn't know what he wanted to do, "I came to you to sign the contract today, and the sales

director over there is waiting to ask me if I want it, I have to go back quickly...  
..."

She has something, she has a lot of things.

Luo Fanyu has a gloomy love bath in her eyes, watching her white face glowing red, wanting to hold her under her body and tease her. Try to quench her thirst, but she can't just say "You are here Come back with me for a while, right? It also seemed that he was too weak.

"Okay, wait," Luo Fanyu said in a dark voice, stretched out her hand to squeeze her chin, reluctantly let go of her, and then the two plump soft snow on her chest left her chest, "I Go to work with you."

After finally being let go, Yu Qianrou rubbed his wrist and watched him sign the paper neatly and cleanly, and went to the room to get dressed.

Yu Qianrou endured the turbulence in her heart, and ran over to see the words he signed, vigorous and powerful, and upright and evil.

She hurriedly put away the folder, arranged her clothes, trot out, and closed the door with a "bang!"

Go to work together? On your head! Dead hooligan! !

Luo Fanyu was wearing a shirt, and his face turned completely dark again when he heard the door close. She went out and saw that the girl ran completely.

"Damn..." He gritted his teeth and murmured, and walked to the window to open the curtains-the little figure was coming out of him downstairs, trotting all the way to the subway station like a ghost.

Yu Qianrou...you wait for me!

\*

For half a month, on the top floor of the Rockwell Enterprise branch, you could see a somewhat grumpy figure.

“Busy?” Luo Fanyu raised his eyes from the swivel chair, with a cold look in his eyes, looked at the chief executive in front of him, sneered and pointed to the chair behind him, “Come on, sit down, tell me what an assistant director has Busy?”

Where can the chief executive dare sit? Wiping the sweat on his head, he said, “Chief and President, you forgot that this entire branch has thousands of employees. The administrative department is always busy at the end of the year. The year-end summary is not over yet. It is not necessary to prepare again. What year-end party...”

Luo Fanyu nodded, his eyes colder: “So you leave so many things to her alone? How poor I am, so I will give you an assistant? And why do you eat? Can’t do anything?”

The sweat on the chief executive’s forehead became denser.

“You said I haven’t blocked her since I’ve been here for more than half a month. Isn’t it a little useless for me to be the president?” Luo Fanyu said while holding his middle finger on the table, “I’m looking for an employee. Difficult? She is ashamed to say that her little assistant is busier than my CEO. Do you think this is fun?”

The chief executive was holding back his words and couldn’t speak, thinking in his heart, that’s because – you are really too idle!

“Let’s do it,” Luo Fanyu finally stopped the end of the conversation. “You asked her to come to my office before today. If you don’t come-you can leave, okay? Well, it is so decided.”

Administrative Director: "..."

May I ask the president, is it fun to dismiss an old employee who has been in charge of the company for many years?

\*

After a long time, Yu Qianrou knocked on the door of the president's office with a black face.

"Come in." said the nice voice inside.

Yu Qianrou walked in, with faint dark circles under her eyes, and a small black suit jacket with a beige knee-length cotton skirt inside. Her hair was slightly curled, a bit enchanting and feminine, making the man sitting on the black leather swivel chair unable to move. Open your eyes.

"Are you doing something?" Her voice was slightly hoarse.

Luo Fanyu was stunned and looked at her face: "Have you gone to Africa to help refugees? I won't see you for a few days."

"I'm sick, I rested for half a day, you see, my eyes are dark."

"Really?" Luo Fanyu frowned, a little surprised.

Yu Qianrou's facial expression was dull: "Fake-I am not sick, I just want to hide from you, haven't you seen it?"

Luo Fanyu: "..."

Very good, this girl has learned to fool people.

Luo Fanyu squeezed a ball of paper in his hand, released it again, stood up and walked slowly towards her: "Hide from me, don't you?"

His upright figure leaned over, and he clearly noticed that the little girl's "playing dead" expression moved. He held the table with his hands and was ready to escape at any time. He hooked the corner of his mouth, simply turned around, and locked the door at the door first. Put the key in his pocket.

Yu Qianrou stared at his movements blankly, stupid, and didn't realize when he came behind him.

"Why hide from me? Tell me," Luo Fanyu put his fingers on her lips, the light in his eyes blurred, and kindly said, "Don't be wrong, you deduct wages when you say it wrong, this is called hiding your boss for no reason, three times Dismiss the above."

Yu Qianrou only felt suffocated in her chest, and frowned, "But there is no such thing!"

"I added it newly, it's just for you," Luo Fanyu's eyes fell cold, "Say it! What's hiding from me?"

"Should I not hide from you?" Yu Qianrou couldn't help it anymore, stepped back and stared at him and said, "You are a big man and hug me naked. What are you doing as a hooligan? You are not a big man. Tailed wolf, you are a big-tailed satyr in pure sheep's clothing!"

Luo Fanyu only understood what she meant, and was taken aback.

It turned out to be for that day.

"Yu Qianrou, do you want to be so pure? I have embraced a lot of women, regardless of whether you hug naked or dressed in clothes, do you play gangsters if you hug? Then I will k\*ss you forcibly, do I still have to Are you going to be responsible for marrying you?" Luo Fanyu said to her seriously, staring at her small face to see how she reacted.

Yu Qianrou's face flushed, almost bleeding.

"You...you..." How could this man be so unreasonable? !!

Luo Fanyu stared at her angry and frantic face, without saying a word, but stared with enjoyment. His eyes slowly moved to her chest. The beige cotton skirt lined her white skin. The plump abundance repeatedly undulates under the package of the small cloth, and he feels it again, his mouth is slightly dry, and it is difficult to control himself.

## Chapter 595

"I'm pure, what's the matter?" Yu Qianrou blushed, her eyes filled with fear and disgust, "If you are not pure, go find women who are as impure as you! You have to be insane. The company is here to stop me! I won't play with you! Remember not to touch me in the future...remember..."

She reached out and pointed at him twice as a warning, and was about to run towards the door.

Luo Fanyu palpitated for a while, walked forward, and hugged her from behind in the gap where she hurriedly twisted the office door.

Sure enough, the feeling of looking and holding is different. She is petite and loves to move, which makes people palpitations. She just wants to pester her motionless. "What are you fooling around? Didn't you see that I just locked the door?" He bowed his head and reminded him kindly in her ear.

Yu Qianrou was so frightened that she shuddered and did not dare to move. Her back was stiff, and her mind was almost dizzy. What does this man want? She...she...she was so intimately held in his arms? ?

"You...your paw..." she trembled.

There was a thick black mist brewing in Luo Fanyu's eyes, and the palms rubbing her waist stopped, and in a flash, he attacked her chest softly, almost

without even thinking about it, covering the entire palm and rubbing fiercely. do.

The scream almost pierced his eardrum.

Luo Fanyu frowned, waited for her to finish screaming, used a strong force to resolve her struggle, and continued to hold her arms in his arms.

"Stop screaming, I am going to let you go if I have the courage to call you over today, what is your name?" Luo Fanyu trapped the little woman in his embrace with both arms, and k\*ssed the hair on her side with thin lips, a little bit, whispered ambiguously, "I'm so strange, what if I hold you? I hold you to show that I have feelings for you, why do I have to press?"

Yu Qianrou had never seen such a battle before, her face paled with fright, and tears came out.

"You're crazy! Luo Fanyu...you let me go..." Her mind was confused, and the palm of her chest gave her a feeling of electric shock that she had never had before, but she hadn't forgotten that she was there. Being violated!

Luo Fanyu turned her over and continued to hold her, the strength in his hand became even greater, and he stared at her in a vague manner.

"I wonder why it's you... You underdeveloped yellow-haired girl..." He slowly lowered his lips, looked at her bright red mouth, and k\*ssed it in a vague way, "I haven't felt a woman for a long time. , Finally there is one who is actually you... is you too much like her..."

Being k\*ssed by him without any warning, Yu Qianrou couldn't say a word. Being held by this man, she deeply felt how different her figure was from him. He was too tall and too strong, so she directly held her. Her waist could strangle her out of breath, and waves of comfort came from her chest being violated, but she could clearly hear what he had just said.

Because she looks so much like her sister?

A sharp sting pierced his heart, and Yu Qianrou was agitated, and suddenly began to struggle, pushing the man in front of him vigorously. Luo Fanyu didn't know what happened to make her so excited, frowned slightly, tightened her and k\*ssed more deeply, not wanting her to escape for half a minute, the tears in Yu Qianrou's eyes brewed, and she lifted her foot and suddenly moved towards him. Kick over his knees!

"Hmm!" Luo Fanyu felt a sharp pain in his knee, and the force on his arm suddenly loosened.

Yu Qianrou suddenly broke free from his arms and looked at him panting.

"Dead gangster, stinky gangster! Can you mess up if you feel it? Do you think this is primitive society, where you can mess up?" She burst into tears, and picked up the desk calendar on the drinking fountain and the mess Things were thrown on him, "How can you bully people like this! I offend you and don't owe you! You bastard!"

Luo Fanyu suffered a sharp pain in his knee, and was easing, when the crackling thing came over.

"Yu Qianrou, you are crazy!" He growled.

"You're just crazy!" Yu Qianrou's voice rose up, sharpened, her eyes trembling with crystal tears, "You pervert, the biggest pervert in the world!! You can see that I am not my sister, you Don't vent on me if you feel about her, I'm sick! Bastard, thinking beast in the lower body, get away!" She even pulled the plastic paper cup next to him and threw it at him!

Luo Fanyu hated women's slapstick behavior the most in his life. His face was getting darker and he couldn't understand what the girl was talking about. He blocked the thing that fell on him, and walked towards her in a rage, who



Knowing that the girl would rush over by herself, unexpectedly gave him another kick! !

“Uh!!!” This time it was another knee! !

Yu Qianrou kicked hard, and at the moment he bent down embarrassedly, her little hand quickly found the key from his pocket, patched it up, ran over to open the door, and yelled “b\*tch! ”, slammed the door and ran out!

Luo Fanyu was already a little straighter.

She was wearing high-heeled shoes with a hard toe, kicking over suddenly, with precision and brutality.

No matter how much he practiced, he wouldn't be able to alleviate the broken kneecap pain for a while...

For a long time, he finally stood up, his face turned black with anger, looking at a messy office, his chest was suffocated and he didn't know what it was like, anyway...

——Damn it, why didn't he hold back for a while and insulted her?

Luo Fanyu squeezed his fist, feeling that his concentration was about to retreat to the time of his fledgling, and he could not even bear this temptation. But just now, whether it was the fragrance of her lips or the soft touch in her palm, it was too good to describe, as if she should be exclusive to him.

and also—

What did the girl say just now?

\*

Family dinner.

Luo Fanyu got off the car, looked at the name of the restaurant, and lit a cigarette in the sizzling cold wind.

This is the first gathering of the little princess of the Nangong family after the birth. It is estimated that they have already celebrated in their villa. This time is considered an external celebration. There was a child, so he decided to finish smoking the cigarette before going in.

I took out my mobile phone, called the number that was so memorable in my heart, and called, as usual, I was not in the service area.

"I'm still addicted to pull black?" Luo Fanyu frowned at the phone.

Once, twice, how does he feel that this girl hates herself more and more?

Forget it.

Before he could think about it, the cigarette in his hand was about to burn out, Luo Fanyu stepped on the cigarette butt under his feet and walked into the restaurant. The more we walked toward the box, the more weird it felt. As expected, when he opened the box door, he was greeted with a huge surprise——

"Why did you come so late?" Nangong Che frowned slightly when he heard the door opening and looked over here.

"Smoke a cigarette outside before coming in, for fear of smoking my sweet goddaughter." Luo Fanyu squinted his eyes and said with a smile. He glanced around and saw that stinky girl and her beside Yu Muwan. Standing by his side, a young man with a polite smile on his face.

"Yo..." Luo Fanyu said lightly, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "Who is this?"

## Chapter 596

The people in the box reacted and looked towards the door.

The young man raised his head with a pretty handsome face, smiled, politely walked over and stretched out his hand: "Hello, I'm Qianrou's boyfriend, Mo Xuanze, I'm glad to meet you, this The bit is..."

He looked at Nangong Che and asked him hesitantly.

"Qianrou's boss, President of Luo Shi Enterprise, Luo Fanyu." Nangong Che stood tall and straight, with a squiggly wave between his eyebrows, as if he was an elder, he introduced lightly.

"Oh, it turned out to be President Luo. I'm sorry, but I don't know Taishan..." Mo Xuanze held his hand tighter.

boyfriend.

Luo Fanyu's dark eyes swept across the two women in the box, and fixed on the girl beside the cradle.

Wearing a white cotton hat, Yu Qianrou looked young and lovely. She was smiling and teasing the little baby who was wrapped in a thick duvet in the cradle. The baby's pink hands could not even be lifted or spoken. No, but she still made her laugh.

So, she found a boyfriend during this period of avoiding him?

Ah.....

Luo Fanyu's lips were blurred with a smile, showing a little dangerous coldness, coldly shook Mo Xuanze's hand, got up and walked inside.

"Come and show me how my baby goddaughter is doing, isn't she pretty? Is it like her daddy or her mummy?" There was a small smile in his melodious voice, and there was nothing wrong with it.

On the contrary, Yu Qianrou was shocked the moment he approached, and subconsciously jumped away from the cradle, with a hint of panic in her clear eyes, but... she ignored the man in front of her and ran to pull herself Boyfriend Mo Xuanze's hand softly spoke.

How can Luo Fanyu not notice that girl is hiding from him? Seeing the beautiful and cute little baby in the cradle that makes him want to pinch, his whole heart is getting cold. Yu Muwan's voice came over his head: "Luo Fanyu, has Qianrou been in your company for the past two months? Is she doing well? Have you taken good care of her?"

Luo Fanyu sighed, smiled evilly on his lips, and said lightly: "You can tell by looking at it, I want to take care of her, but she doesn't seem to take care of me very much..."

"Are you talking about her boyfriend?" Yu Muwan also raised her eyes and shook her head, "I don't feel much, but Xiaorou seems to like it, so she can do it casually. It doesn't have to be serious anyway. She should have had this experience at her age."

Not necessarily serious?

Luo Fanyu's slender fingers slowly clenched and sneered. She tried it if she wanted to be serious.

"Uncle Luo, do you think my sister looks like me? Does it look like?" Xiaoying dropped the game console and ran over, blinking her big eyes to ask, "Mommy said I look like daddy, so my sister should Just like mommy!"

Luo Fanyu squinted his eyes, a little embarrassed, but smiled and touched Xiaoying's head: "It doesn't matter who is like, little guy, the important thing is

that you have a younger sister, and you will teach her to play games when you grow up, eh? "

"En! Right!" Xiaoying said, lying in front of the cradle, staring at the baby motionlessly, intending to reach out and tease her.

"Xiaoying—" Yu Muwan was helping the waiter to organize the dishes on the table. Turning his head, there was light in her beautiful eyes, and she smiled and warned, "Don't put your fingers into my sister's mouth anymore, otherwise wait a minute. You are not allowed to eat ice and bully after meals."

"Ah!" Xiaoyingmu was exposed, retracted his hand, smiling, "Mommy, you are so worried, I just want to see if my sister is cold, I'm very pure~~~"

An entire box was amused by the phrase "I am so pure" in Xiaoying's mouth. Luo Fanyu's mood was a little better, but looking across from the crowd, Mo Xuanze's hand touched Yu Qianrou Luo Fanyu's eyes were slightly cold, his eyes turned away, and he wanted to touch a cigarette from his body, but he didn't dare to touch it. After all, there was a child. No matter how bored he was, he couldn't show it on his face.

Heh... This girl is addicted, right?

"Sister, I might take time off next week and go out to play, tell you and my brother-in-law in advance, don't worry about me." Yu Qianrou said softly.

"Next week? Do you want to take a week off?" Yu Muwan asked, raising his eyes.

"Just go out to play and pay attention to safety. If you ask for leave-your boss is here, just ask for it." Nangong Che walked over to help tenderly, and took the plate in Yu Muwan's hand next to her waist. Signaled her to sit down and stop busy.

"Auntie, are you going to play with this boyfriend and uncle?" Xiaoying sat obediently across from her, her beautiful eyes full of cleverness and cunning, "Then you have to be careful. My mom said that men are all Wolf, will find the opportunity to eat you when there is no one to protect you!"

Yu Muwan blushed immediately, and awkwardly pulled his little hand: "Xiaoying! When did Mommy tell you that!"

Xiaoying looked innocent, and her sly little face blinked and said: "Mummy has it, I heard what you said to Daddy in the room!"

Yu Muwan blushed even more, almost burying himself down on the table, Nangong Che hugged her beside the seat, and her charming eyes were full of doting, "Okay, you must dare to admit it. That's right, men have such a nasty mentality in total. I admit that I covet you that way, can't you?"

Yu Muwan was about to faint, stretched out his hand to pinch him, Nangong Che laughed slightly, his body trembled, and whispered in her ear: "Don't make trouble, wife, what I'm telling you is the truth."

In the warm atmosphere of a room, Luo Fanyu sat down with a sneer: "Xiaoying is right. Children always have to control when they fall in love. They are idiots at first, so they dare to take them home regardless of whether it is a cat or a dog. —Returning to boyfriend, the relationship is confirmed so soon, how long did he chase you, eh?"

If it is obviously thorny, it will cool down the atmosphere on the table.

Yu Qianrou knew that he would pour cold water, but he did not expect to pour it so thoroughly, biting his lip deeply, and said anxiously: "What are you talking about? What a cat or a dog? I promised to be my boyfriend. I just considered it. Why do you call me an idiot?"

"Aren't you an idiot?" Luo Fanyu swept her eyes coldly and brought her petite body into the field of vision, "Come and tell me, where to go? What do you

play? Who is there? You know China all year. How many people go missing or have all kinds of disasters because they run out to play with strangers? Do you think it's funny? If you catch a man, you feel like a treasure, and you believe whoever you catch—your trust comes so cheap How much do you know about this kid, eh?"

Yu Qianrou opened her eyes wide, feeling that she was forced to say a word, her face flushed, and her chopsticks tightened: "Luo Fanyu, what will happen if you say something nice!"

"Sorry, there are no good things," Luo Fanyu sneered, "Isn't you going to travel? Very well, I'm not allowed to leave—have you heard clearly?"

Wherever you want to go, with whom, I will let you go when I am silly!

Yu Qianrou took a deep breath, her eyes widened as never before.

"Luo Fanyu...you... can you justify a little bit?!"

"I told you the truth," Luo Fanyu said coldly, "Don't blame me if you don't understand, idiot!"

"you....."

"Okay, okay," Yu Muwan said with a soft voice, watching Mo Xuanze's increasingly ugly and embarrassed face next to him, and said with a small smile, "Aren't you all here to celebrate the birth of my baby? It's noisy here, doesn't it give me face?"

Luo Fanyu's expression softened a bit, but Yu Qianrou was still so angry that he couldn't even hold his chopsticks.

"I have dinner, I'll talk about anything after eating," Nangong Che said lightly, patted Xiao Ying on the head next to the seat, "Xiao Ying sat next to your aunt, she was in a bad mood."

"Oh!" Xiaoying ran down obediently, ran to the middle of Yu Qian and Mo Xuanze, and said politely, "This uncle can trouble you to sit aside, I want to sit with my aunt, don't you have any comments??"

Mo Xuanze looked embarrassed, but still smiled: "It's okay, it's okay, kids just sit down."

The pattern on the desktop has only eased a bit. Luo Fanyu raised his eyes and glanced at Nangong Che. It was obvious that the guy was also looking at him, and the two exchanged glances, basically everything was clear.

A meal can be considered lively. The little princess of Nangong's family is incredibly cute. Her crystal-clear eyes are like Yu Muwan. Luo Fanyu stared deeply at the beautiful woman who was already married at the dinner table. The last beam in her heart seemed to break apart like this. She could already be immersed in the wonderful marriage and family and she did not want to wake up, so his final fantasy became meaningless. In this world, no one can rely on it. Dreaming about living a lifetime.

After the meal was over, Nangong and the others naturally went home by themselves. Luo Fanyu walked out alone, the Ferrari parked outside was luxurious and solemn, and he waited quietly outside, waiting for the girl to come out.

Yu Qianruan and Mo Xuanze walked at the back, holding hands and speaking, her brows were never stretched.

Seeing Luo Fanyu standing in front, Yu Qianrou felt lingering, and dragged Mo Xuanze to the roadside to stop a taxi. Yes, Mo Xuanze doesn't own a car at all, so they can only take a taxi back.

Luo Fanyu was not in a hurry, and greeted Nangong and the others to watch them leave, standing tall and arrogant on the side of the road.

The taxi came quietly.





In the silent night, there were only two entangled figures on the main road.

Yu Qianrou looked at the taxi driving away anxiously: "Luo Fanyu, what do you want to do? You are not me, why are you so self-sufficient to let my friend go first?!"

"Your friend?" Luo Fanyu sneered at her, "Didn't he mean boyfriend? Why didn't he just come down and fight with me before leaving? Obviously I was here to grab his girlfriend, he It's so boring, huh?"

"You...that's because he didn't expect you to be so shameless! The president of a dignified Luoshi Group would do such abusive things! You let me go..." Yu Qianrou was so angry that he wanted to break him off. Wrist.

"Xia Sanlan? This is called Xia Sanlan?" Luo Fanyu muttered, and suddenly hugged her whole body.

The screams on the road sounded, and Yu Qianrou only felt that the sky was spinning, and she could only hook his neck in a panic, looking at his angry black eyes against the sky of stars, there was a trace of fear in her heart: "Luo Fanyu, what do you want to do? I have no grievances with you, why do you keep pestering me like this? I tell you I have a boyfriend, don't mess around!"

"You came to this man to tell me that you have a boyfriend. I can't bully you casually, can I?" Luo Fanyu asked quietly.

Yu Qianrou was anxious: "You shouldn't have bullied me! Why are you bullying me! Is there a lack of women around you? If you don't have a shortage of women, can you be guilty of bullying me? Put me down...you put me down!"

Luo Fanyu buckled her body to stop her movement, and muttered in a low voice: "I also want to know how I have to bully you, I really don't lack women... What I lack is to make me have desires. The woman to bully!"

After finishing talking, he coldly hugged her to his car, letting her ignore what she did.

After being thrown into that luxurious Ferrari, Yu Qianrou felt once again that she was trapped. It was useless to pat the doors and windows, and it was even more useless to pat the roof of the car. Any noise or struggle was meaningless. Up.

She simply curled up in the seat and watched the wolf-like man get into the car indifferently.

"What do you want?" She shrank into the innermost seat, pressed against the car door, afraid that he would come closer.

The last time she was really scared to death in the office, her most beautiful years were spent in hospital beds. There was no premature love, no serious love, and almost no opposite sex could touch her and bully her so arrogantly. She felt the stormy sea, but she was also terribly scared. This man was full of dangers, which she couldn't afford.

"You dare to be mad, I don't have the courage to take it?" Luo Fanyu sneered and looked at her sideways, started the car indifferently, and drove forward at a speed terrifying than drag racing.

"I'm not angry with you... I just want you to see that I really have a boyfriend. If I look for it in the future, I will look for that. Don't harass me anymore. I am not that no one protects and no one loves you. Be careful, I tell my sister!" Yu Qianrou said with a trembling voice with tears in her eyes.

"Don't you think you are weird?" Luo Fanyu sneered and looked at her from the rearview mirror. "It is your own business that you have a boyfriend. You should show it to me? Who am I?"

"Then why did you bully me that day!" Yu Qianrou shouted with anger, a drop of tears falling from her eyes.

"I'm bullying if I want to bully," Luo Fanyu was even more irritable. "It's not a bad thing to be impulsive. I have met too many women, and there are few who can make me impulsive. You just want to avoid me for this. To prevent me from continuing to harass you, so just bring a man over to tell me that it is your boyfriend? — Yu Qianrou, this is how you solve the problem?"

"Don't be that simple! It's not that I harassed you, but I was harassed. I was so uncomfortable!" Yu Qianrou jumped up in her seat with anger, "I just want to find a way to hide from you, don't think about it. Touch me again!"

Luo Fanyu's anger was already tight on the strings, and it almost broke out.

He pursed his lips without saying a word, but drove the car faster.

Strangely, the car did not drive to Biyun Mountain Villa, but drove directly to his own home.

It was an apartment-style building. He liked to live in this kind of residential-style floor room. It was the place where Yu Qianrou sent him documents last time. When he saw this apartment, Yu Qianrou was completely panicked.

"You...are you going to bring me here?" Yu Qianrou paled with fright.

Luo Fanyu still didn't speak, coldly got out of the car and closed the door, then pulled her out of the scared boneless, and took her upstairs.

When Yu Qianrou reacted, she struggled all the way, and the last two were entangled with the little beasts fighting each other. Luo Fanyu held her wrists tightly behind her, and she hugged her without saying anything. Take the apartment in your arms.

The door of the room was hooked by him and closed with a "bang".

The moment she was thrown onto the sofa, Yu Qianrou flashed countless scenes of crime scenes in her mind, and her arms were soft in fright. The next

instant, she saw Luo Fanyu untie his tie and take off his coat. He was always wearing white. But until today, Yu Qianrou realized that the white without any blemishes was the most terrifying. She got up to run towards the door.

The door is locked.

"..." Yu Qianrou cried quickly and turned around, Luo Fanyu was already standing in front of her with only a shirt.

"Luo Fanyu, don't..."

Before the words "Don't mess around" were yelled out, Yu Qianrou only felt like she was being held by a solid arm. The little black suit on her body was within two seconds. The inner part was torn off and thrown aside. On the back of the neck was the zipper of the cotton skirt. She was stuffed in a masculine embrace. She felt a cold behind her. As the zipper was pulled down, she was smooth and shiny. His back was bare in the air.

## Chapter 598

Luo Fanyu's cold expression was reflected on the glass, with an evil but cold smell.

The slender fingers pressed down on the back of her head and k\*ssed violently, sealing all her voices with fierce strength and crazy movements.

Luo Fanyu was like a lion who had caught her prey. He quickly peeled off the only cotton skirt on her body. Although the heating was on in his room, the skin suddenly exposed to the air still had a layer of chicken skin. Pimple, his big palm rubbed and touched those trembling muscles and skin, he put her in his arms, and touched her whole body wantonly.

The electric current began to radiate from every point that touched her muscles and skin, and flowed violently throughout the body.

Luo Fanyu hadn't felt this kind of hunger for a long time. He was very strong and with the power of destruction, he wanted to crush the girl in his arms into a pool of spring water and then eat her severely.

She struggled desperately, with her fist in the middle of the two, pushing hard, shaking her like a fallen leaf.

"Hmm..." The voice of Ji k\*ssing her became ambiguous. Luo Fanyu could feel her tightness, grievance, anger, and fear, but it was too late to care about her emotions. Hugging her and fell on the sofa.

The sofa is still white and brown, with a thick texture and soft elasticity. The girl under her body is lying on it and is pressed tightly by herself. When she sinks, she can k\*ss her wantonly and touch her body. The flame of love bath between the two people burned more and more fiercely, Luo Fanyu unbuttoned his shirt, snorted and pressed himself on her body, which was only wearing a tube chest and bottom pants.

Such a touch makes him crazy.

The tense strength has been endured to the extreme. He squeezed her legs apart, and felt her body trembling violently when she was about to resist the past, as well as the palm touch, the space between her hair. Cool tears.

Luo Fanyu was finally able to force himself to stop.

Still nostalgic for the sweetness of her lips, he k\*ssed fascinatedly and then raised his head, seeing her tearful.

Luo Fanyu's mood became complicated almost instantaneously, and his eyes were dignified with affection, and he felt that the bodies of the two people were still tight. Close to him, he could not let go of her no matter how determined he was. He just grabbed a pillow cushion. Under her head, she could lie down more comfortably under her, shaking and crying.

"You let me go..." Yu Qianrou tilted her head and pushed him tremblingly.

Luo Fanyu grabbed her white and slender wrist in time and pressed it aside.

"Do you dare to challenge me?" His voice was dull and magnetic, still domineering but without the coldness, "If I want you, I will care if you have a boyfriend? Play this with me. The trick can only irritate me, have you tasted the consequences now?"

Yu Qianrou's tears fell even harder.

She felt it, felt the terrible power of a man, the power that can easily resolve her desperate struggle, twist her so that she cannot move, and then break her into the stomach.

"Don't touch me...Don't touch me..." She cried, too scared to hide.

But two unfamiliar but attracted bodies are close to each other, and a little rubbing and creeping movement can make people lose control slightly.

Luo Fanyu looked down at her crying face, bowed his head and k\*ssed.

She abruptly avoided, his hand gently but firmly pinched her chin, and continued to kss, *making her feel what it was like* kssing him in the most awake state. He also knew more clearly that he was k\*ssing. Who is the person.

Yu Qianrou was finally forced to the extreme, struggling violently.

"Luo Fanyu, you pervert... You let me go, I am Yu Qianrou, not Yu Muwan, I am not my sister! Don't humiliate me to this point, I hate you... Let me go! !"

She speaks vaguely, but expresses hatred, firm and resentful.

Luo Fanyu loosened her lips, looked at her tearful appearance, looked at the trace of hatred in her eyes, and his heartstrings trembled slightly. "Who told

you that I coveted your sister to such a degree? Are you stupid?" He muttered, pinching her chin.

"Isn't it?" Yu Qianrou's voice became hoarse, and she looked at him with awe-inspiring hatred, "I know that I look a lot like my sister, and we are just alike, otherwise you would provoke me several times! You have nothing to do! Beasts...how can you do such a thing!"

Luo Fanyu was stunned for a few seconds before he understood what she meant.

"When did I tell you this?"

"Do you still need to talk?! You are like this at all!"

Luo Fanyu was silent for a few seconds, couldn't help but laugh, his head hung down on her neck, his eyes full of charm.

"Yu Qianrou, you can be really stupid..." He said in a low voice, his lips k\*ssed inward through the hair between her neck, the dull voice poured into her eardrums, and the palm of his hand was held from her. Her waist looked up from behind, and touched the scar on her back that had been burned by sulfuric acid, and... on her shoulders...

"How could I not know that it was you... How could I not distinguish between you... These wounds are only on you, do you think I don't know who I am holding?" Luo Fanyu held her Earlobe, mutely said, "——I think of you as your sister? You watch too many idol dramas, right!"

Yu Qianrou was shocked by the numbness that felt like an electric shock.

She couldn't bear his hot breath and words, creating a burst of numbness in her neck. She closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembled, and tilted her head to avoid him.



"I haven't watched idol dramas, I just feel like you are looking for my sister on me!" Her voice was choked, "Otherwise why are you treating me like this... I'm not a random girl, why are you bullying me so!" "

Luo Fanyu's low laughter sounded again.

The slight friction made him feel underneath very quickly. He breathed in lowly, clenched his white and soft body, rubbed her hair and said lowly: "Men are born to be impulsive to women. No reason, don't ask such silly questions next time... And as for why I would do this to you, I think..."

Shield's voice became more dumb: "I think I like you...you damn girl..."

Yu Qianrou was so frightened that she lost her soul in the sense of comfort and humiliation that came so suddenly.

She was frightened, not just his actions, but also his words.

"Luo Fanyu are you kidding...you..." Shouldn't he hate her to death? He is a man with a poisonous tongue, and what he says can ruin his self-esteem. He...

"I'm kidding," Luo Fanyu's eyes were dripping with ink, and she squeezed her chin, and said dumbly, "I am a big-tailed wolf, I just want to eat you, and all I like is an excuse... Yu Qianrou, you are satisfied if I say that?"

## Chapter 599

Yu Qianrou felt more complicated with tears in her eyes.

She didn't know what he was trying to say, staring at him with crystal clear tears, she was extremely affectionate.

Luo Fanyu's ink-colored eyes filled with squishy light, fingers touched the soft skin of her chin, and said in a dumb voice: "Have you ever been confessed? The expression is so surprised?"

Yu Qianrou's eyelashes trembled, and she was even more shocked. She confessed—is this a confession?

"It just so happens that I haven't said anything like this to girls..." Heh, like? What is like?

In his Luo Fanyu's cognition of the world, especially his cognition of women, there has always been only the difference between wanting and not wanting. He has strong enough power to occupy, torture, and restrain her. Be submissively by his side and let him plunder. But to Yu Qianrou...

Luo Fanyu slowly lowered his eyes, pressed her forehead, and said in a dumb voice: "I think it might be because you are too disobedient. How can you be so disobedient? If you say you are so disobedient, you will make a tantrum with me and make trouble. You have to be so arrogant... Go and find out which girl dared to make trouble with me like this..." Only her Yan can be seen in his ink-colored eyes. Lips that are bloody red, slowly approaching dangerously, covering Going up, she clasped the back of her head while she was trembling and struggling, and he began to k\*ss, from shallow to deep, teasing her to slightly open her lips. The pink petals. The tender tongue...

"You taste good...Will you stay with me?" His low voice poured into her eardrums.

He suddenly wanted to let such a girl who could quarrel with him all day stay by his side. He didn't want to see her frowning appearance and brilliant smile blooming for others. What she should do is to stay beside him. , Obediently hide in his blessing and become his exclusive woman. When he is happy or unhappy, he can suddenly hug him and rub it into his arms.

The girl in front of him really gave him such a look.

Yu Qianrou's large pieces of skin were exposed to the air. Listening to Luo Fanyu's words, her entire face was flushed, and her mind was chaotic and she couldn't fully understand what he meant. It's not that she has not been confessed, but just Can't it be simpler? I like you, I fall in love with you, okay to be my girlfriend?

But what does it mean to stay with him...

"..." Before he could react, a force on her waist brought her back into her arms, and the deep and plundered k\*ss came over again. Yu Qianrou groaned, feeling the strength of his pectoral muscles and her soft chest. The front was rubbed fiercely, and it became hot. #已Shield#

"Luo Fanyu...Don't be like this..." Yu Qianrou tremblingly resisted, tears flickering in her eyes, "I haven't promised you yet! Go away...You are lewd! I don't want it!"

Luo Fanyu opened his eyes, and the scarlet flames in there could almost burn her whole person.

"Scared?" His low, dumb voice was set against the fine sweat oozing from his forehead, and he looked very charming, with an evil smile on the corners of his mouth. "This is the last barrier between men and women. As long as I rush in, you are mine. Woman... Are you still a virgin?"

This kind of question made Yu Qianrou's little face blush completely, but she raised her eyes and cursed: "It doesn't matter if I am a virgin girl or not, you can't treat me like this! Don't think that your confession is not a rape. You Dare to move again, I will sue you!"

That's right, she was afraid, terribly afraid, so that her fingers were trembling and pale.

Luo Fanyu's eyes narrowed, he smiled, his palms suddenly went down and clasped her waist, #已Shield#

"Ah!" Yu Qianrou bit her lip with pain, and grasped the sofa cover tightly in fright, tears bursting out.

"Luo Fanyu, you..." She cried out, shaking her whole body with fright.

"Are you scared?" Luo Fanyu's eyes were deep, and he stopped and said in a low voice, rubbing her hair with his hands, "Don't be afraid, Xiaorou, I just want to tell you, if I Luofan What kind of woman Yu wants, I can't help her make any conditions. I want to be with you solemnly to respect you and resist not touching you-don't take it easy, is it clear?"

Yu Qianrou only felt that she was negotiating terms with the devil, and wanted to keep her face off, but the power in the back of his head was great.

"You don't want to be with me at all... you are bullying!" She was teary and she bit her lip to complain.

"I am..." Luo Fanyu k\*ssed her eyes and muttered, "You will know from now on that I really want to keep you by my side... I have never been so patient to stop on this knot. For so long, if it weren't for you to cry, I would have wanted you..."

His warm fingers embraced her in his arms, gently rubbed the faint flame pattern on her side, and said in a low voice: "I assure you that I will not be strong in the future unless you wish. ....OK?"

With this guarantee, Yu Qianrou's beating heart eased a little, her whole body was like being thrown around violently on the waves, the waves were rough, and it was only now that she became less afraid.

"Don't move there..." She turned her face, not wanting anyone to touch the wound on her face.

"Don't move—" Luo Fanyu ordered, and she opened her hair to expose that piece of skin, and said in a dumb voice, "I won't be allowed to show everyone

here in the future. I think it's fine. You are not afraid of men disgusting. Are you ugly? Just so, I don't dislike..."

As he said, his warm tongue k\*ssed her muscle.

Yu Qianrou trembled for a while. She was most afraid of others staring at her place, so she always covered her with her hair. Now that she was k\*ssing him, she couldn't stand it more and more, but he didn't move anymore while pushing him with her hand.

It seemed like a fatal suffering. After the passing, she had no choice but to expose the most embarrassing side to him. Isn't he really...not disgusted?

"You... go put on your clothes, and return my clothes to me!" Yu Qianrou said with a trembling voice.

Luo Fanyu smiled lowly in her ears.

Why did you pick it up, it was such a little girl? Luo Fanyu was a little confused and couldn't figure it out clearly.

"I found you look pretty in this kind of small professional suit. I guess I was attracted by your appearance," he said in a low voice, with his fingers crossing the shape of her chest. "When you just came back from abroad I'm wearing a student outfit. I always thought it was almost the same as undeveloped, but I didn't expect it to be quite predictable. It just suits me..."

Yu Qianrou blushed to suffocation: "Don't talk anymore, rascal!"

Luo Fanyu's eyes were filled with unfailing longing, looking down at her shy little face, and he opened the hair silk of her forehead and put a k\*ss, like a hunter. He is not in a hurry, she is a rough jade that needs to be sculpted, and it is always bad for her to accept too much suddenly, he will slowly adjust her...

## Chapter 600

What are the consequences of being with Luo Fanyu?

Yu Qianrou never thought about this issue.

After half a month, she finally regretted that she hadn't considered it clearly in advance.

Downstairs from the apartment, she got out of the taxi and ran up to knock on the door. It took a long time for the door to open. Yu Qianrou was clearly prepared, but she was still scared by Luo Fan Yuguang's naked upper body, her face flushed and turned back: "Go and put your clothes on!"

Smelly man, naked, right? !

"Do I need to be so serious at home?" Luo Fanyu said with a curled lips, a tall figure walked over, dragged her into the door, hugged her tightly in his arms, and asked lightly, "What's the matter?"

Yu Qianrou has become accustomed to his slutty life habits, frowning, and taking out the documents: "You sign it quickly, and then I take it back to the company."

"pen."

She took it out and handed it to him.

Luo Fanyu casually wrote a few words on the file she spread out, and threw it on the table together with the folder.

Yu Qianrou was startled, frowned, trying to push him away and walk towards the table, but he was hugged back.

"I woke me up early in the morning just for a broken file. I will leave in less than three minutes?" Luo Fanyu stared at the little woman in his arms with cold eyes, "Yu Qianrou, that's what you did. My woman?"

Yu Qianrou was a little embarrassed. Turning from his arms, she said with a slight anger: "Your woman has to work and eat every day, and she has to serve you, the uncle. She hasn't paid her yet, so my old lady doesn't want to serve you! I don't like whoever loves to do it!"

Luo Fanyu squinted his eyes: "Are you not happy?"

"Do I look like I am happy?"

"Then let's do something you might be happy with." Luo Fanyu pulled her back, bowed his head and k\*ssed her lips.

Yu Qianrou's breathing was blocked, and he tried to push him, but he grabbed his hand and wrapped it around his strong waist. She was so angry that she wanted to bite him, but he caught her jaw, her teeth couldn't move, she could only enjoy his deep and strong k\*ss. The numb feeling ran across her limbs like an electric current, making her bones completely soft.

"Under Luo's rules, subordinates cannot fall in love with their boss, or they will be expelled. You know this one?" Luo Fanyu was very satisfied with the cuteness of the little woman in his arms. After being satisfied, he stroked her hair and whispered.

Yu Qianrou's face flushed: "I didn't want to fall in love with you, but you insisted on talking to me!"

"Don't change the subject, is this different?" Luo Fanyu pinched her chin, his deep eyes flickered, "The place where you are is just a branch of mine, I have no reason to go every day, if I Go every day, you think no one will find me with you?"

“Excuse! You are simply too lazy to not work! You are just a dude! Look at my brother-in-law, he is very busy every day, and the company’s performance is also rising. You are still his good friend, why don’t you follow He studies hard!”

Luo Fanyu twitched his lips: “You are not my wife yet, are you worrying about my future? That’s right, it’s a good sign... But Yu Qianrou – who allows you to follow your boyfriend? Compare with other men?”

Yu Qianrou read the danger in his eyes, but still bit her lip and said: “Can I not compare? My sister is so happy every day, I just watched. Besides, I thought my brother-in-law was a good man before, but now I am so happy. Of course I have to compare with a boyfriend. The result of the comparison is that you are inferior to him, and you are inferior to him!”

Luo Fanyu’s face was darkened, and the black light in his eyes seemed to be dark.

The cell phone in the room rang at this moment.

Luo Fanyu wanted to tidy up the little woman, but the exclusive ringtone reminded him of important things, so he let her go into the room and answered the phone.

Yu Qianrou was in the living room, neither walking nor staying.

After waiting for a few minutes, Luo Fanyu finally came out from inside, but there was a chilling smell between his brows, pulling his clothes and putting them on.

“Are you going out finally?” Yu Qianrou tilted her head and asked in a low voice like an inquiry.

“You go back to the company first, and I will find you when I have time.” Luo Fanyu said lightly, patted her on the head, and continued to pull through the tie on the hanger behind her.



He has always liked elegant white, but today he wore black.

The very cold black, like the color that brother-in-law often wears, made Yu Qianrou inexplicably puzzled.

"Where are you going?" She packed up the papers and prepared to go out with him, whispered.

Luo Fanyu paused and glanced at her.

"Something. You go back first." A trace of complexity flashed in his eyes, and he stretched out his hand to open the door, his feet already stepping out.

Yu Qianrou was very puzzled, but didn't know how to ask. Luo Fanyu's character had always been profligate and unruly. Now such a murderous expression made her a little scared, but she didn't know why.

Out of the door of the apartment, she had already hailed a taxi to go back to the company, but from a distance she saw Luo Fanyu's Ferrari drive out of the garage and drove in an unknown direction, feeling tight. Climbing forward to the driver: "Master, can you help me keep up with the car in front? It's the Ferrari."

On the huge road, Luo Fanyu's car was very eye-catching.

"Little girl, are you going to play tracking?" The driver said with a smile through the rearview mirror.

"No..." Yu Qianrou denied, biting her lip, "I actually just want to know what he is going to do. Master, can you help me follow it?"

"Good!" the driver promised heartily, "but you have to assure me that there is no other danger, little girl, master, I have never done such a thing."

"En, okay." Yu Qianrou agreed, whispering in her heart. Actually, I have never done anything like this.

After following for a long time, Luo Fanyu's sturdy speed almost made the taxi driver lose him, and finally waited for him to stop. Yu Qianrou saw through the car window that it was the center entertainment city of Z City. It was very luxurious and a whole one. The street is said to be the property of Rockwell.

In the distance, Luo Fanyu got out of the car, and a few people wearing black sunglasses greeted him respectfully.

Yu Qianrou suddenly felt the feeling of watching a blockbuster American gunfight, and was very excited. After paying the bill, she followed down and ran in that direction.

"Sorry miss, our casino is closed during the day, what do you want to do?" Someone stopped her at the door.

"I..." Yu Qianrou was speechless and suddenly exclaimed, "I went to find your boss. He just entered. I am an employee of his branch. There is a document he signed wrong and must be corrected immediately. Go in, can you let it go?"

The other party is still a little embarrassed.

"Miss, please come out in five minutes," the other party looked at his watch, "If you don't come out, I'll send someone inside to invite you."