

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 601

"Okay, I get it!" Yu Qianrou suddenly became nervous, hugged the folder tightly, and ran in.

She only has five minutes.

The lights in the entire entertainment city were dim. After she went in, she discovered that all the facilities and rooms were really closed, and the men with black sunglasses who had just greeted Luo Fanyu were walking towards the box on the third floor.

Yu Qianrou followed.

She had never done this kind of thing, let alone been to such a place, her heart was pounding very hard, and she walked in the luxurious corridor for a while before she found the box just now.

The box did not close the door tightly, revealing a crack, and she leaned over to look curiously.

Inside was a room of people, black uniforms and a murderous atmosphere filled the room.

Luo Fanyu sat down on the opposite sofa and stared at the opposite man from the corner of his mouth, and said in a deep voice: "Mr. Cen hasn't seen each other for a long time. I didn't expect to meet in such a special way today.

The man who was called Mr. Cen on the other side had a yellowish finger bone, a thick cigar dangling, and a deep smile.

"Mr. Luo, the people here don't give me much face!" Mr. Cen took out a bag of white things from a man kneeling next to him and threw it on the table.

There was strong dissatisfaction between his eyebrows, but he still He smiled and said, "Look, it's just some gadgets. Can people here be so rude to my people? As we said before, Z City is your site and none of us dare to move, but let's do it. After all, it's a non-conflicting business, do you have to fight me like this?"

A man walked over, polished the lighter, and motioned to light Luo Fanyu.

He seemed to be thinking about something, his slender fingers gripped the cigarette tightly, and dropped his hand to the ground, waving his hand to let the man go away.

"I've never been a nosy person—everyone knows it," Luo Fanyu said lightly, the murderous intent between his eyebrows looming, and he raised his eyes to stare at the man on the opposite side. It's best if you don't conflict with each other, but if Mr. Cen does this, I think you know better than anyone else in your heart—"

He sneered and said clearly: "Things are dirty, and they are dirty everywhere, but it's easier for you to close your hands. Just roll things up and leave, but you can leave this fishy. Would you like me to clean it for you?"

Mr. Cen heard the coldness in his words and laughed awkwardly.

"So I'm not here to discuss with you? If you have a business, you can do it together. Just say what you want, just say a number! Z City is so big, all the entertainment clubs are not the industry of Rockwell? Just speak, It's not a problem!"

Luo Fanyu smiled and moved his finger.

The people around him got the lesson, commanded a few people, walked up to the kneeling man over there, and beat him severely.

Mr. Cen's face suddenly turned pale.

"Hey! Mr. Luo-there is something to say, and something to say!"

Outside the door, Yu Qianrou took a breath, her face turned pale with fright, and she subconsciously wanted to escape.

However, she did not expect that she would suddenly touch the door of the box, and the heavy door suddenly bends over an arc.

"Who?!" A low voice suddenly came from the box.

Yu Qianrou was so scared that he wanted to run away, but was suddenly dragged in in the next instant! She gave a low scream, and she had tripped over something under her feet, and was dragged by her arm and fell onto the sofa in embarrassment.

"Where does this woman come from?! Throw it out for me!" Mr. Cen growled grimly.

Luo Fanyu's eyes swept over, and he only glanced at him. The whole person froze, and he didn't want this girl to follow here!

"You have misunderstood, I am not going to overhear, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Yu Qianrou said with a pale face and repeated.

"Get it out for me!" Mr. Cen snarled, dangling into a cigarette with impatience.

"Wait—" Luo Fanyu's face was cold, and finally he said, "Let down and don't move, that's mine."

Mr. Cen's cigar fell on his pants, his face went from stiff to stretched, he immediately laughed, and directed the person under his hand: "Say it! It turns out that it is Mr. Luo's person, please come in!"

Yu Qianrou was frightened and didn't know what was going on, so a few people were unceremoniously screwed to the other side.

Luo Fanyu's eyes were cold, staring at this bewildered little woman, his cold arrogance suddenly dropped ten degrees.

"Haha, Mr. Luo, do you think what should I do today?" Mr. Cen grinned roughly, "I know that my people did not clean things yesterday and left the handle, and today your entertainment city is closed for rectification. , It's troublesome to be checked out by the above! But when everyone misses, isn't it? You can't cut my fortune once or twice because of this kind of thing—"

"Is it enough?" Luo Fanyu's patience was extreme, his face turned blue, and he sneered, "Cen Yuhui, you don't want to give you face, don't blame me for being rude to you-doing this in my place You dare to talk to me about the conditions, I promise, you will definitely be the last one."

Cen Yuhui's face immediately became ugly.

"Mr. Luo, I have to make this clear. My person is here, and you beat me, or don't you let me go? You still want to let me get out of this place, it's better not to show up again, don't you? Forget, your person is here, so you are not afraid that I will kill her with excitement?"

Luo Fanyu nodded, and the tall figure stood up, coldly: "I want to kill her too, so – it's not your turn."

After speaking, he suddenly picked up the beer bottle on the table, "bang!" Cen Yuhui's head was broken with a crisp sound.

A scream sounded in the box, Luo Fanyu took advantage of the chaos and kicked a few people and pulled Yu Qianrou out, pulled off his suit and wrapped her around her, pushed hard to the people behind, and let out a low growl: "Take her Take it out for me!"

The sound of fighting in the box suddenly became extremely chaotic.

Yu Qianrou turned her face pale in fright, staring at Luo Fanyu tightly. When she was suddenly pushed into another person's arms, she still turned her head to look at him, but saw that he was surrounded by several people, but he himself Twisting the wrist of Cen Yuhui, staring coldly at his howling face like a pig...

There was a chaotic light in front of her, and she was taken out of the box, hearing nothing.

"This young lady is coming with me." The man behind, holding her shoulder, said blankly.

"How is he?" Yu Qianrou asked tremblingly, tears of guilt and regret flashing in her eyes, "I'm sorry I shouldn't have come in, but why did you take me out alone, he's still inside!"

"We have to follow orders, miss, my task now is to protect your safety," the man said coldly.

Yu Qianrou had no choice but to be wrapped tightly by him and taken out of the entertainment city.

There was a car waiting outside, and Yu Qianrou didn't get in the car to die, but had to wait for the people inside to come out. Two minutes later, the people inside did indeed walk out, Luo Fanyu took the lead in front, and there was still chaos behind.

There was blood on his black shirt, on his wrists and on the corners of his clothes.

## Chapter 602

When he walked to the car, Luo Fanyu threw out the bloody tissues on his hand after wiping it off, and said coldly, "Don't move the people and things

inside, just call the police to solve it. If you have anything to do, please contact the lawyer. Yet?"

"I know Mr. Luo."

After speaking, the door was opened.

Luo Fanyu didn't even look at Yu Qianrou, but took her from the hands of his subordinates, took her by the shoulders and stuffed her into the car.

"Luo Fanyu..." Yu Qianrou shuddered and called.

He ignored it, and coldly ordered a few words to others, and got into the driver's seat.

Everything is quiet again.

Under the soft sunlight, all the chaos outside the car window was extremely chaotic, but Luo Fanyu had completely ignored the things outside the window, and drove in the direction of the road by himself. They were getting farther and farther away from the darkness and danger.

Yu Qianrou curled up in the back seat, wrapped in his suit, and could smell a faint smell of blood.

"Luo Fanyu... are you hurt?" She asked tremblingly, a little at a loss, tears in her eyes flickering.

"No." Luo Fanyu said coldly.

Yu Qianrou roughly knew that she had done something wrong, bit her lip, and took a gentle breath: "I'm sorry I shouldn't come with you, let alone go into the box with you. I really don't know that these things will happen. ...I didn't expect..."

Unexpectedly, his working environment, the things he encountered in his career, turned out to be so... cruel and dark.

Thinking of this, a faint mist of water appeared in her eyes.

She always felt that she had been doing wrong things since she met Luo Fanyu, and finally made him less hate herself, but now that this kind of thing happened, even she herself started to hate herself.

"Luo Fanyu, I'm serious, I'm really sorry." She suppressed the choking, and said clearly every word.

But all the way, Luo Fanyu never said a word to her again.

All the way to the company.

Yu Qianrou thought he would drive back to the apartment directly, but he didn't expect that he would send her to the company.

"You..." She looked at Luo Fanyu who got out of the car to open the rear door, and uttered a word with a trembling voice.

"Go back to the company and go to work obediently, as if everything had happened." Luo Fanyu said indifferently, pulling her out.

Yu Qianrou was forced to get out of the car, biting her lip reluctantly, watching him move cleanly, her expression was cold, and the guilt in her heart reached the extreme.

"Luo Fanyu, I apologize to you, don't be angry, okay? I didn't come here on purpose, I was just wondering what is wrong with you, your expression is so serious, I..."

During working hours, no one came and went at the company door, but through the large floor-to-ceiling windows on the upper floor, someone could clearly see what was going on downstairs.

Luo Fanyu's coldness also tightened to the extreme.

There was a cold smile at the corner of his mouth. He closed the car door with a "bang" and turned around and asked: "What are you curious about? I am curious about what I'm doing all day. Is it true that Luo Fanyu has so many industries all day long? I have nothing to do when I'm idle, right? Your brother-in-law is a businessman, and his world is fought at the negotiating table. The same is true for me. It's just a different approach, real swords and guns. Why, are you afraid? Don't be with me!"

Yu Qianrou was so frightened that he didn't dare to say a word, Beifang bit her blushing lips into a white mark.

"I didn't mean that... Luo Fanyu, I really don't understand what the nature of your work is, maybe I did it wrong, I... won't be like this in the future." Her small face was pale and trembling. Speaking these words with difficulty, he took off his suit and returned it to him, and then walked upstairs with difficulty.

She really hates herself, and she seems to mess up everything.

Luo Fanyu stared coldly at the suit in his arms, sighed inaudibly, stepped forward and hugged her in his arms.

"..." She was startled, grabbed his arm and looked back at him.

"Dead girl... I haven't packed up enough for you, who will allow you to go up!" Luo Fanyu said in her ear, cutting teeth.



A warm tingling sensation ran across her body, and Yu Qianrou opened her eyes wide, feeling that her heart was beating fiercely, and the strength of his arms was terrifying, as if she was trying to hold her into her body.

"I... I apologized..." Yu Qianrou was completely confused, not knowing what he wanted to do.

"You should apologize! I shouldn't save you, just let you be tortured by those people for two days, and you will know how good I am to you!" Luo Fanyu still gritted his teeth and said, warmly The breath was flowing tightly against her hair.

Yu Qianrou bit her lip lightly, enduring the beating heart, tilted her head and gently rubbed his face, and whispered flatly, "Are you not angry?"

Luo Fanyu's deep eyes had a complex smell, he opened the car door and pushed her back again.

"Ah!" Yu Qianrou fell back to her seat, rubbing her sore butt, frowning slightly.

Luo Fanyu's eyes were full of danger, closed the car door, went to the other side and got on the car.

"Luo Fanyu, didn't you say you want me to go up and continue to work..."

"Last ghost!"

There was a muffled roar from the narrow car, Luo Fanyu started the car with an ugly expression.

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The apartment has his unique taste.

Some are cold, some are proud, and more casual.

Inside is a simple three-bedroom room. He prefers light brown and white. The color inside is also clean and tidy. The empty goblet on the table and the style of abstract paintings show his taste.

Stumbled all the way in, Yu Qianrou was k\*ssed by him, panting, lying on his chest, her waist tightened, the zipper of her narrow one-line skirt was pulled, and with a sharp noise, The zipper was torn completely.

"Ah!" she screamed with her arms around his neck.

"What's your name? You still have a face to cry!" Luo Fanyu frowned impatiently, his eyes full of longing, coldly shouting at her.

Yu Qianrou was so scared that tears came out: "Why do I have no face to scream?! What do you want to do? You said you would not force me if I was reluctant?!"

"Did you ask me if I was willing or not when you followed me?!" Luo Fanyu said coldly, pulling down her wrist to tie it with a tie. She was so scared to shrink her hand and was grasped tightly with her wrists. Are tied together.

Luo Fanyu took her hand and put it around her neck, bowed her head and k\*ssed her face fiercely, and hugged her waist.

"Luo Fanyu..." Yu Qianrou was so frightened that she choked with tears, she didn't know what he was doing with his wrists, but now he can't use both hands and can only be held tightly by him, but she knows her dress He is almost ruined now!

"Be honest!" Luo Fanyu said bitterly in her ear.

## Chapter 603

Next, Yu Qianrou really experienced what is called a beast in clothing.

Before she yelled out, Luo Fanyu picked her up and pressed her against the bed.

Her upper body fell into a pile of soft and thick pillows, and she was forced to circle his neck and endure his deep k\*ss like a gust of wind, her petite body still struggling, and her shiny legs kept moving. Luo Fanyu pressed her legs with her knees, and the big palms followed her perfect legs. Touching, touching, rubbing and rubbing up her perfect legs, and suddenly all tore apart along the gap that the skirt had just torn apart.

She struggled very violently, Luo Fanyu suppressed her whole body and controlled her under him.

The snow tun, which has never been touched by anyone, is wrapped in his big palm. The bottoms and pants are small and creamy. White. His slender and long fingers lifted the edges of the bottoms and explored into the pants. Jiao's body trembled fiercely.

She is too allergic. Feeling, it was completely wet after just a few touches. Run.

When Luo Fanyu's lips finally let go of her, Yu Qianrou's whole body was enveloped in the bath of affection, her cheeks pierced. Red, the tears in his eyes are brewing on fire. With the smell of heat, she bit her lip aggrievedly, as if she knew she was in danger, so she looked at Luo Fanyu with sad and blameless eyes, who knew that this man didn't feel the slightest guilt.

"Luo Fanyu, what the hell do you do..." Yu Qianrou panted low, enduring the throbbing and movement caused by his palms all over his body, her clear eyes staring at him at close range, wanting to ask an answer .

"What do you think I am doing?" Luo Fanyu's eyes were blurred, she separated her legs, squeezed in, and put her palms on her chest. The front was soft, soft, and squeezed.

"..." She shrank and trembled, "I think you are like a gangster..."

Luo Fanyu was taken aback for a moment, and then let out a low laugh on the side of her neck.

"Just take me as I am... Um..." He k\*ssed her fiery hotly, and sucked red marks on her neck. She trembled with pain and felt so numb that he was burning. The hot, hard, and hard weapon had already reached it fiercely, pressing on her moist, moist, and secret territory.

The silky liquid body let his front end squeeze in a little, and as soon as he was about to continue, she suddenly exhaled in pain.

"Ah! It hurts..." Yu Qianrou said with a trembling voice.

Luo Fanyu stared at her eyes full of tears in amazement. She was so pitiful and suddenly felt like she had picked up a treasure. He bowed his head and kssed *her tears little by little, and kssed her sweet lips, dumb*. Said: "Hold me tightly, it won't hurt for a while... Xiao Rou..."

He seldom called her "Xiaorou", and in most cases he called her by her name directly, so this soft call made her give birth, subconsciously subdued, and looked at him with full eyes.

Luo Fanyu couldn't bear this pure watery gaze, pressed her back and k\*ssed her deeply, leaned over against the source of comfort, and plunged into her body suddenly!

The muffled scream exploded, and with the violent tremor drowning in his lips, Luo Fanyu pressed her to the deepest point tightly, sealing her lips tightly until she touched her. It took a long time to loosen it slowly, nostalgic for the sweetness of her lips and petals. Turning away, she felt her tears wet her hair.

"Does it hurt? How does it hurt?" Luo Fanyu asked in a rough voice, with bright eyes.

It was like a huge heat. The pestle was stuffed in the body, rubbing the inner wall sensitively, Yu Qianrou couldn't help shuddering all over, and the painful sensation hit her, she bit her lip with tears and trembled. Said: "Don't move...Don't move..."

Luo Fanyu bowed his head and k\*ssed her face lovingly, and said in a low voice: "How can I not move...I am a man...Men want to love women in this way..."

After speaking, he clasped her waist and sent himself deeper. Sure enough, he heard her unbearable low scream. He bowed his head in a vague way and k\*ssed her neck, watching her raise her head and moan. There was great satisfaction in my heart. The soft, soft, moist, tight, so tightly wrapped him up to death, the slightest amount of friction made him crazy and out of control, and his movements became faster and deeper.

Just once, accompanied by her voice, pierced fiercely to the deepest point.

"..." Luo Fanyu panted low, with sweat on his forehead, k\*ssing her face severely in the violent rhythm. She frowned and screamed in pain, waiting for the pain to dissipate, the inner wall was rubbed, rubbed, sullen and happy. Waves of comfort poured into her body madly, in a certain sensitive The feeling points piled up higher and higher, she was tossed and turned, and was suddenly held in place by him, which was more ruthlessly occupied one after another.

"Is it comfortable?" He clasped her waist violently. With her, he asked in a mute voice while he bowed his head and k\*ssed the corner of her mouth, "Do you realize my benefits?"

Yu Qianrou could not speak, she choked as soon as she opened her mouth, feeling the huge shock with her arms around his neck, and trembled: "It hurts...you slow down..."

"Give me a good feeling! Is it just pain?!" Luo Fanyu rubbed her hair and roared, and dived from a different angle. The fiery breath approached the tip of her nose, watching her cry so hard that she couldn't bear it, and softened. He said in a dumb tone, "I am your first man...I have to give you the best...Hey, relax and feel comfortable..."

His dark, dumb voice was soothing in her ears, reaching out to explore the boundary of the two people, and groping for the sensitive and fragile point inside, covering it with the belly of the index finger, pressing slowly to violently. .Press and twist. Turn up.

"Ah!" Yu Qianrou screamed when she was tortured by the huge sting, and she trembled with her arms around his neck.

"I don't want... what are you doing..."

"I'm hurting you..." Luo Fanyu's hot breath sprayed on her face, and his eyes looked at her blurred, "Little girl, you are really tender... so tender that I don't even know what I'm doing... this The place is the most sensitive in your whole body. Do you feel it? It's uncomfortable..."

Yu Qianrou screamed and shook his head, trying to stop his movement.

"Don't move!" He could only stop her in a low voice, bow his head and k\*ss her neck, in the violent dive, concentrated on maintaining her happiness, comfort and sensitivity, and tasted her sweet taste.

It wasn't until the fierce comfort burst into her body that she felt a weightless white light flashing in front of her eyes with tears, she felt the tension release, and his whole body was forced into an extremely weak and weak state. .

Luo Fanyu hugged her tightly and k\*ssed the corner of her mouth lovingly.

Yu Qianrou thought that everything was over like this, but when the huge, hard, hard body in her body began to go in and out slowly and violently, she

panicked, and her sweaty forehead was covered with black light. Her hair makes her pitiful.

The warm inner part began to endure a new round of torture.

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I don't know how long it has passed, all her endurance has been exhausted, her voice has been hoarse, and the man on her body gripped her body tightly, and burst out with a low roar inside her, the feeling of hotness once again stimulate her to cry.

It took a long time for Luo Fanyu to raise his head dripping with sweat, staring at the little woman under her body who was exhausted and unable to open her eyelashes, bowed her head and k\*ssed her delicate lips.

Yu Qianrou was awakened by him in a semi-coma, begging for mercy in a dumb voice: "No more...I feel so uncomfortable..."

On the clean sheets, a gorgeous red rose blossomed, symbolizing her innocence. Luo Fanyu untied the tie on her wrists and threw it aside, hugging the person in his arms, letting her quietly lie in his arms and fall asleep.

She frowned, then let it go for a long time, tilting her face peacefully and falling asleep.

Luo Fanyu opened her damp hair, and asked slowly in her ear with a dumb voice: "How could it be you?"

—In the long and so long time that he hasn't met her, he has never imagined which woman will stay with him in the end.

The past love affair, or can not be called a love affair.

The women he met mostly looked forward to his approach, with various purposes, wearing various disguised masks, to please him, and to maintain a distance from him. Get up and walk away when you don't like it.

Not once like this–

Meeting, contacting, conflicting, difficult to let go... Finally fell in love and bound her by her side.

This may be the most natural process of love, everything is doomed, they follow the rhythm step by step, until it is natural.

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Summer is coming soon.

In the huge room, Yu Qianrou took out the sleeveless cool skirts in the closet one by one, looked at them, and threw them on the sofa one by one.

Luo Fanyu walked down from the big bed, standing tall, with unawakened blur in his eyes, and walked behind her.

"What's the matter? Why are they thrown away?" He hugged her from behind and asked softly.

"None of these can be worn," Yu Qianrou shook her head, picking up one piece and gestured on her body, "Look, you can't cover your shoulders, and you can't cover the back. These two pieces are what I used to wear abroad. I can't wear it now."

Luo Fanyu took it over and looked at it. It really wasn't particularly explicit clothes, but...

His deep eyes fell on the scar on her back.



Wounds that were more serious than those on the side of the face slowly blossomed into the shape of a flame flower. The color was also light gray and not beautiful. His eyes dimmed for a while, he held her shoulders, bowed his head and k\*ssed those wounds.

The numb and moist feeling spread, Yu Qianrou felt itchy, and smiled and avoided: "Don't kss, *you don't kss* well, it's good to be able to return to this way."

Luo Fanyu tightened her waist and put his chin on her shoulder.

"There are other ways to cover the wound, would you like to hear?"

"Are you talking about tattoos?" Yu Qianrou tilted her head and asked him, "I have thought about it, but it was originally a wound here. If I get a tattoo, I'm afraid it won't be good for the wound, and even if it has such an ugly shape, not good looking."

Luo Fanyu hugged her into the mirror and asked her to look at the shape on her shoulders.

"It can be brought together, in the shape of a bunch of vines, here can be a flower, in full bloom..." His soft fingers ran across her skin, his eyes lifted and stared at her, "Are you afraid of pain? If you do, I'll stay with you, or stab me exactly the same."

Yu Qianrou opened her eyes wide.

"Are you with me?"

"I'll be with you."

Yu Qianrou turned around, with a hint of excitement in curiosity. He unbuttoned his shirt and looked at the flawless skin on his shoulder. She

walked around and gestured, imagining what he just said, a blossoming flower. The flowers bloomed on Luo Fanyu's shoulder...

"Puff..." Yu Qianrou laughed out loud, "No, it must be ugly for you to get such a tattoo, haha, you will definitely not dare to wear a sleeveless T-shirt to play basketball in the future..."

"That's better than you can't wear a skirt..." Luo Fanyu was not angry at all, hugged her and muttered, "I should have thought of helping you cover the wound before summer came, rather than holding a skirt but couldn't wear."

"I can wear puff sleeves," Yu Qianrou said with a small smile while being held by him obediently, "then you won't see the wound!"

"Do you think you can wear puff sleeves for a lifetime?" Luo Fanyu's eyes grew colder, "Follow me, you have to wear a dress for any occasion, do you think I will let you cover the wound for a lifetime?"

"Huh?" Yu Qianrou was surprised.

Luo Fanyu patted her on the head, "Contact my assistant in the afternoon and ask her to take you to the beauty city. The beautician I just invited from Korea, let him help you see if there is a way to remove it."

"Really?" Yu Qianrou knelt on the sofa, feeling a little excited.

"Yes." Luo Fanyu must say, "I can't accompany you if I have something to do this afternoon, can you go by yourself?"

"It's okay, I can find Yiyi or Xiaoying to accompany me, I can play with them." Yu Qianrou said slowly, holding her cheeks as he watched his figure walking around in the room.

This is the third month she moved out of Biyun Villa and lived with him.

After watching for a while, she suddenly said, "Luo Fanyu, I find it's good to be your girlfriend."

The background of a certain man slowly froze.

"You are actually a bit machismo," Yu Qianrou continued softly, "Although you seem to be very bohemian, but you are very good to girls, no matter what you do, you will never wrong your girlfriend. And... you do. I can't see how much it hurts me, but I feel safe and happy to be with you-I think I should like you too."

Luo Fanyu slowly straightened up, turned and walked in front of her, spreading his arms to look down at her face at close range.

"I waited for three months, just waiting for you, you should like me too?" His deep eyes narrowed.

Yu Qianrou blushed slightly.

"It really takes a process to like. I may have liked you very early, but I'm only sure now. It's sure—" she repeated the two words, "I won't be shaken."

The coldness in Luo Fanyu's eyes eased.

Rubbing her fluffy animal-like hair, he whispered "silly girl", then slowly clasped the back of her head and k\*ssed it down.

She raised her face with a little shyness, and greeted his k\*ss.

The warm sunlight came in through the window, and the fine dust floated slowly in the air. The handsome man hugged the girl kneeling on the sofa, k\*ssed her in an intimate position, and gave her the best love.

—There is a kind of love, like a flower, that comes naturally and blooms just right.

## Chapter 605

I know, in this world, some people are born with a golden spoon. Many people love, guard, and admire, let them put on a luxurious coat from the beginning, and walk above others in every step of life.

I also know that there are other people, such as us. Living at the bottom of the society, suffering from sorrow that many people cannot bear, not easily standing on tiptoe, not easily looking up to those untouchable happiness.

If I meet you, not on the same road.

So am I walking towards you on the blood, or are you reckless, abandoning everything and running towards me?

——Yu Muwan

The little princess of the Nangong family is named Nangong Xiao.

The pink baby was lying in the cradle, his big black eyes turned around, and his small face could pinch the water. Even if he didn't laugh or talk, he was so cute that he couldn't look away.

Nangong Ao was in a good mood and decided to set up a full moon wine banquet for his granddaughter in the villa.

As if it hadn't been long before the wedding banquet, when everything hadn't subsided, another lively banquet was in preparation. Xiaoying and Yiyi circled around the cradle all day, even if a US partner called, he stayed away, covering his ears and yelling, "Let my mom pick it up, I don't want to write game code. I want to accompany Xiao Xiaowan ah ah ah", the entire Nangong Villa is very lively.

Yu Muwan's body gradually recovered. He used proficient English to discuss the official launch of Xiaoying's new game with his American partner. After hanging up the phone, he felt that time flies so fast.

She took a step back and looked at the luxurious layout and warm scenes around her, and suddenly felt a little unreal.

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Nangong Che drove back, but when the car stopped, he saw the scene outside the carved gate——

In the taxi, Yu Muwan got out of the car and walked towards here in a soft white skirt.

—she went out?

A faint light of doubt flashed in Nangong Che's deep eyes, with a touch of love, he opened the door and got out of the car.

Suddenly being hugged by someone on the dark tree-lined path, Yu Muwan was taken aback. Before he could react, there was a warm numb in his ear, and Nangong Che said in a low voice with a magnetic voice, "Why? Come back late, where did you go?"

"You scared me..." Her beating heart slowly let go, turning her face to her side and whispering, "I went to the original company and asked something, see if my psychological consultation card is OK. Keep using... Are you back?"

"Heh..." Nangong Che took her hand and pulled her out, climbed up on his shoulders, and hugged her sideways, with a squishy light in his ink eyes, "Psychological consultation card? My dear Wife, our child is not full moon, you start to want to go back to work?"

Yu Muwan was so scared that he circled his neck and whispered.

"I'm just going to ask, I haven't been out at home for so long, so I just went for a walk."

"Really?" Nangong Che hugged her tightly, his eyes were divine, and a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Are you blaming me for keeping you for too long? Work like this, you will have a baby at the end of your life. Think about it?"

"You also said—" Yu Muwan said, a little angry, and looked up at him, "If you weren't careful, I don't need to be married with a baby. Nangong Che—this is your responsibility!"

"Oh?"

Nangong Che's upright figure paused, put down the little woman in her arms, pulled her into her arms by her little hand, and gently rubbed her waist with the big palm: "My responsibility? Isn't it my purpose to feed her? Filling up with a woman who hasn't tasted love for too long? Since it is our common crystallization, how can it be my responsibility alone..."

"Ah!" Yu Muwan felt the teasing of his fingers on his waist, stared at him with clear eyes, and hurriedly held his fingers, "Don't make trouble...itchy..."

"Then make it clear, whose responsibility is it, eh?" He smiled lowly, charmingly, holding her slender body with one hand and teasing with one hand on her waist.

"It's not me, it's not me anyway..." Yu Muwan bit her lip, smiles flashed in her clear eyes, "Hey, you really don't want to make trouble, I'm most afraid of you moving me here, itchy..."

Nangong Che's movements were not excessive, just like watching her smile and dodge. The big palms clasped her tightly and pressed her forehead lightly, so that even if she dodges, she can only be in his arms.

For a while, the two people staggered upstairs, still reluctant to let go.

"I don't, I'm going out to work, don't want me to be a full-time wife, I won't do it!" Yu Muwan bit her lip and said firmly, slipping out of his arms while he was not paying attention.

Nangong Che quickly grabbed her with a quick eye and tied her in his arms.

"Work?" His warm breath sprayed on her little face, "The young lady of the Nangong family goes out to work? Little villain... Do you want everyone to know that your husband is not capable of supporting you?"

"I want them to know that I am not a vase. What does it have to do with you." She replied unwillingly, but just wanted to stern.

"You are my wife, of course everything has to do with me..."

"Nangong Che, you can't breathe when you hug me, you... relax..."

"Then I will help you breathe..."

The two stumbled in, his powerful palms gently rubbed the hair on the back of her head, and could not help but k\*ss her lips.

"Look, Grandma Wu, Daddy and Mommy are performing lively passion again," Xiaoying said with blinking eyes, not forgetting to shake the cradle, "Xiaoxiao, look at it, look at it, look! Um... Grandma Wu, you Why cover my eyes..."

"My little ancestor, don't you say a few words soon!" Wu's mother also blushed and her heart beat, and quickly covered his Tong Yan Wuji.

"I saw it too..." Cheng Lanyi raised her head and said to Ma Wu seriously.

Yu Muwan was bored and uncomfortable in Nangong Che's arms, and couldn't help but slap him a few times on his strong chest. Then Nangong Che

slowly let go of her. There was a childlike light in her deep eyes, charmingly. Smiled.

"Next time you are disobedient, I will punish you like that! Do you dare to compete with me?" He said in a low voice.

"Next time?" Yu Muwan blushed, panting, looking at his eyes, biting his lip slyly and whispering: "There is no next time, I won't discuss it with you next time, domineering man."

"you dare!"

"Sister-in-law——!!!" Nangong Enxi came out of the room and yelled as she was lingering, "I'm so angry, I'm so angry, I'm so angry! This group of people is too much, I want to take them Cross out the names from the full moon banquet! Dare to come? I will kick them out myself!"

She made such a fuss and attracted everyone's attention.

"What are you talking about? Which group of people?" Yu Muwan turned around in Nangongche's arms and tilted his head in doubt, "Who are you in conflict with again?"

## Chapter 606

"It's the little sisters who played well with me before!" Nangong Enxi snorted, her Chunmei face with anger and coldness, "Sister-in-law, what happened to me? Didn't I just take the child with me? Is my husband divorced? Am I bad? In my case, just pick up any one of them and ask, who dares to make the same decision with me?! Now they have reason to say that I am pitiful. Did I gloat when I was worried about my husband cheating and raising a mistress? This bunch of useless people!!"



After speaking, she ran to the table to get the invitations for the banquet, looked at them one by one, and vowed to take out the invitations of those few people-cut it sparsely! Humph, I let you dare to come over!

Yu Muwan finally understood what it was all about. He wanted to break free from Nangong Che's arms, but his domineering palms held her waist tightly, meaning full of possession. She could only gently hug him and coaxed softly before he was willing to let her go.

"You, don't scream so loudly. The children are here, and you are scared of them." Yu Muwan glanced at the two quiet heads next to the cradle, who could only lower his head and whispered, and said softly.

Nangong Enxi messed up the invitations on the table, and Yu Muwan tidied them up again.

"Then what to do? Then wait for them to come and see my joke?!" She was still furious.

"A joke?" Yu Muwan paused for a moment, his eyes shone with light, and smiled, "What joke?"

Nangong Enxi suddenly choked up.

"Look at it for yourself—" Yu Muwan continued to clean up the invitations that were messed up by her, and said softly, "If you feel pitiful, others will of course wait to see your jokes. If you are upright and confident, where do you need it? What do they say? How much weight does their words have? That is, if you can blow your ears, what else is there for you?"

Nangong Enxi thought about it carefully, it seemed that this was really the case.

"But I just don't want them to come," she continued to mess up the invitations angrily. "Sister-in-law, you don't know how ugly they talk, and what they will

say then! And ah-before they came to us When they were at home, they were very afraid of Luo Qingwan. They all thought that Luo Qingwan was the perfect woman in the upper class. They also asserted that if she married my brother, my brother would definitely not cheat in the future, huh... A bunch of stupid hats, it's not my brother who cheated, it's the stinky woman who can't die!"

Yu Muwan's eyelids twitched.

I haven't mentioned this woman for a long time, and she is also a little uncomfortable, but the reason for the uncomfortable is more because-

She picked up an invitation card in her hand, opened it, picked up another copy, opened it, and she hardly knew the people inside.

"Enxi, I'll ask you," Yu Muwan approached her, with her soft black hair falling on her white arms, and asked in a low voice, "I used to prepare a banquet at home, will Luo Qingwan come here?"

Nangong Enxi was taken aback, looked back at the brother who was teasing the child, her eyes were shining, and she replied in a low voice, "What are you doing? It's been so long, can you still be jealous of this woman and my brother?"

Yu Muwan shook his head: "Of course not. Where did you think of going? Tell me, she would be there for the banquet at home in the past, right?"

"Yes. She has been married to my brother for so many years, I personally think they are a couple."

"So..." Yu Muwan let out a sigh, with a slight worry in his clear eyes, whispered, "Nangong family relatives, guests, and friends from the upper class should all be familiar with her. She should be recognized by everyone, right?"

"Yeah." Nangong Enxi continued heartlessly, "She's a person, except for a momentary heart and vicious go astray, other aspects are really good, nothing to say, even all the relatives in our family are far away I know her very well, and she always feels aloof. Hey, have you forgotten—"

Nangong Enxi came over and whispered: "On the day you got married, everyone in our family came here, but how many do you know? Don't think that those people who bless you on the surface will think the same way in your heart. That's you. Dad's prestige is in the wedding, who dare say no? They're not stupid, they don't ruin your wedding like Luo Qingwan and seek their own demise, but since ancient times, families like ours have never married people with simple backgrounds. Even if you marry in, you are still being bullied—do you think you are all like you? Don't say that your brother loves you so much. Even your dad is so obedient by you. Be content!"

Yu Muwan fell silent.

Under the soft lighting, the table full of red invitations is so festive.

She picked up one in her bare hand and looked at the strange name in it, as if she was beginning to understand that she had to learn to adapt and accept her husband's whole world as well as the whole family.

\*

Beside the cradle late at night, the little princess who had been jubilant all day finally fell asleep.

Yu Muwan got up and turned off the small lamp next to the cradle. Only then did he rub his sore neck and walk to the bathroom.

Nangong Che finished correcting the document and walked towards her.

"What's wrong? It hurts here?" He gently circled her, watching her rub her neck, and asked lovingly.

"Your dear girl did it," Yu Muwan raised her clear eyes, her eyes filled with pity and innocence. "When she was breastfeeding, she didn't move in the same position. When I moved, she made trouble, so My neck is stiff. Tell me, did you also have this stinking problem when you were a child, so you passed it on to your baby?"

Nangong Che laughed.

Passing elegant fingers through her soft hair, pressing on her painful area, rubbing gently, and whispering in her ear: "Why don't you say that you had such a quirk when you were a child?"

"I was behaved when I was a child, my mother said." Yu Muwan was indeed tired, and her curly eyelashes were hanging slightly wearily, hugging his strong waist and taking a short rest.

"Really?" Nangong Che's low laughter lingered in his ears, "I didn't see it, you are very good? You are already the mother of two babies, and you haven't learned how to be good—like a child. Yes, why didn't I find out that you are actually like this before?"

"Because you always bullied me..." Yu Muwan hugged him wearily, reaching out to play with the buttons on his shirt.

"That was all hundreds of years ago, do you remember?"

"En." She nodded honestly, tiptoes around his neck, "I just remember, I will remember it for a lifetime."

There was a blur of Nangong Che's eyes.

What he likes the most is this moment of hers, because with a baby, every time it is late at night, he is very tired and has no defense at all. He tightly entangles his body in his arms and feels soft. Talking loudly, how cute and cute.

## Chapter 607

"Don't sleep...Don't sleep..." He patted her head lightly, his dull voice pierced into her ears through the hair, "I will take you to take a shower, and sleep together after the shower."

As he spoke, his palm began to be dishonest, rubbing the cotton skirt on her waist, as if to touch her inner skin through the soft cloth, rubbing her entire petite body into his arms.

Yu Muwan groaned and frowned slightly.

"Tomorrow is the baby's full moon wine party...I don't know any of your relatives, what do they do if they make things difficult for me?" She noticed his intentions, her eyes were like water, charming and enchanting, and she asked in a low voice with her arms around his neck .

"What to do..." Nangong Che opened her hair and dropped a fiery, aggressive *kss on her neck, letting her dodge uncontrollably with a violent tremor, clasping her waist and kssing even more Unscrupulous*, "You are my wife, what is their business..."

Unable to dodge, a blur of white light flashed in front of him, Yu Muwan climbed on his shoulder, bit his lip, and shuddered.

"..." She didn't know how to tell this man.

"Don't k\*ss like that, I haven't taken a shower yet..." she said with a trembling, her green fingers sinking into his thick short hair, feeling the deep and shallow bites on his collarbone, and breathing unsteadily.

"I'll take you there..."

After speaking, her waist suddenly tightened, and she was lifted into the air.

The sound of the water in the bathroom was rustling, and Yu Muwan was sensitively aware of the changes in the man's body, and he pressed against the cold wall of the bathroom and k\*ssed fiercely until steaming mist of water rose up throughout the bathroom. , He stripped her clothes, threw them aside, and led her under the shower head of the hot water source.

The water fell from the sky, and the two people under the shower surrounded the two people under the shower.

Yu Muwan only felt that this moment was the most intolerable. She was not facing him naked for the first time, but the explicit feeling made her want to dodge. Even if he didn't do anything during the whole process, she would be weakened by the steaming water mist and his unbridled k\*ss, and she was limp in his arms. If it weren't for the sturdy arms around her waist, she would have already slipped off. Go down.

The delicate body was close, and what he said in her ear became even more unscrupulous.

"Where are the meat on your body? I remember that before you gave birth to Xiaoxiao, I tried my best to make up for you. I finally gained some weight, but now it's back to what it used to be..." Nangong Che's hot lips pressed against her sweet lips. Horn, wandering around, "Those who don't know thought I was abusing you..."

The strength of his palm looked fierce, but in fact it was just right, rubbing everything on her body softly and trembling.

"Che..." Yu Muwan couldn't stand the naked stimulus, and squeaked, climbing on his shoulders.

"Where am I... what's wrong?"

"Your hand... don't..."

The finger had a scorching temperature, freed it unscrupulously, and even slowly explored downward along the direction of the drop of water, pressing her tightly against the source of his scorching heat, stimulating fiercely.

Nangong Che smiled dully in her ear.

“I will want you when your body gets better... Now it’s just a taste, don’t be afraid...” He rubbed her wet hair gently with the essence, kneaded the foam, bowed his head and k\*ssed her powder lightly. Tender lips, dumb comfort.

Yu Muwan’s heart was a little firmer, and it was not undesirable in his heart. She stretched out her hand to embrace his sturdy waist and pressed him tighter.

This man’s tolerance and considerate made her feel both physically and mentally to the extreme. She could be angry and act coquettishly in his arms, and he could tolerate it, but of course, he had his own unique way of asking for compensation.

Between men and women, it’s just that simple you love me, I want to love you, and I am grateful that you can let go of all your guard and vigilance and accept my complete love.

\*

More than half of the guests have already arrived.

Looking down from the window covered with vines on the second floor, the luxurious and shining look underneath makes people slightly frightened.

Yu Muwan took a deep breath, her bright white dress and scattered long curly hair made her look generous and beautiful, and her makeup was just right. In the cradle next to her, the little baby was flapping his hands and feet, moving cutely.

"Xiao Xiao..." Yu Muwan knelt down, squeezed her little hand, and whispered, "Give Mommy strength!"

The entire Nangong family is like a noble symbol in the city of Z. Now Nangong Ao is completely retired. All he can do is exercise his fists every day, occasionally go out on fishing trips, and enjoy the family happiness with his grandchildren. She Yu Muwan, being able to stand beside such a dazzling and compelling man, seemed to be no longer able to avoid the identity and position of the mistress of the Nangong family.

The little baby was greedy for her temperature, turned his face, opened his mouth, chewing on her fingers.

Yu Muwan chuckled lightly.

"Young lady, the guests are almost here, let's take the little lady down!" The servant opened the door and said.

"Good!" Yu Muwan stood up straight, pushed the cradle and walked out.

The downstairs is really lively.

At a glance, I saw Nangong Che in the crowd. His black suit made him more upright and vigorous, and he was talking gracefully with several people who seemed to be elders.

He noticed the movement upstairs and cast a look at her.

Yu Muwan understood, handed the cradle to the servant, and walked towards him with a light breath.

"Uncle Ming, Uncle Zhang, let me introduce it formally," Nangong Che gently embraced her, with a touch of affection in his eyes, and said gracefully, "My father's daughter-in-law, my wife Yu Muwan. You were there at the wedding."



South Africa, the time is estimated to be inseparable, so I didn't dare to disturb you, now I have this opportunity to get to know it."

Yu Muwan stood still next to him, nodding slightly, calling people politely.

And the two middle-aged men who were originally talking and laughing, one of the temples is already pale, with a reduced smile and looking at Yu Muwan, he took a look at it carefully: "Hey? Che... Why do I look at this lady with a face? This shouldn't be the daughter of your Uncle Luo's family? Why did the two of us have not come back for more than half a year, so we changed people?"

Uncle Ming next to him also took a closer look and found that this was indeed the case.

"Yes, Che, your speed is too fast! I think about it... Today is your daughter's full moon wine, this, this is also..."

Unable to think of the words, the two handsome middle-aged men looked at each other and smiled, showing a bit of embarrassment.

During this time, their eyes never stayed on Yu Muwan again.

## Chapter 608

"Uncle Ming, Uncle Zhang, you guys are joking," Nangong Che still held Yu Muwan's shoulder firmly, with a charming smile at the corner of his mouth, and said gracefully and faintly, "Although it is in South Africa, the news is not It should be so late. My marriage contract with the Luo family happened hundreds of years ago. Don't worry about it anymore, Uncle Zhang. I'm not that young anymore. If I don't have a son and a half in a lot of years, This is what a joke to you!"

The two elders laughed, and the atmosphere regained the excitement and harmony.

Yu Muwan just felt that his back was stiff.

Everywhere you can see is such kind of affectionate relatives and friends. She can never hide in his arms for a whole banquet and be introduced to others passively. She can't always be like a foreigner. Be guarded by him under the wings.

"Uncle Zhang," Yu Muwan took a breath, picked up a glass of wine from the exquisitely arranged table next to him, and said softly, "I heard Che said about you. I can make the jewelry business in South Africa. You are a senior in this industry. On this point, he has to learn more from you. You can't always stay in this small place to worry about the little things of your children's affair, and follow you outside when you have time, learn more Learn things."

The man called Uncle Zhang suddenly widened his eyes and was a little astonished, only to reflect after a few seconds, holding the cup to ease her clinking.

"This cup respects you. I will come and sit more in the future. I don't understand business, but I still have to learn more from my elders. You don't think I have no background, so you won't buy my face?" She He smiled, showing a bit of nobility in his elegance, and teased softly.

"Oh... how could it happen," Uncle Zhang said quickly, laughing, "I said Lao Ming, look at Che's eyes, even if you pick someone with no background, you can pick it so well, you're called... ..What is it called late?"

"Yu Muwan. A well-known metaphor, admiration, sooner or later." She repeated clearly.

"Oh...Come here, we all know each other, and we will have more contacts in the future."

Nangong Che's deep gaze was a little blurred, staring at the back of this little woman, with a feeling of admiration in love and pity. After a while, she realized

that she couldn't drink alcohol just after her pregnancy. She hurriedly reached out to hold her cold fingers, and slowly but firmly removed the wine from her glass.

"Don't drink alcohol just after giving birth. It's not good for your health," he said lowly, raising his eyes to the elders, "I'll take this glass of wine for her, everyone."

Yu Muwan stood obediently, watching him raise his head and finish drinking a glass of wine.

"Why didn't I see that you still have this kind of ability to woo people?" After drinking a glass of wine, while no one noticed, Nangong Che muttered in the ear of the person in his arms.

His voice was ambiguous with pity, and if he didn't take care of everyone, he would really like to rub her into his arms and k\*ss wanton.

"You haven't seen a lot, Chief Executive, I don't need you to stand in front of me, I can." Yu Muwan also turned his face and said softly in his ear.

Her voice was too soft and too charming, Nangong Che's eyes darkened, and she tightened her waist.

And from a long distance away, Nangong Enxi stood on tiptoe and looked at the situation on their side, feeling anxious to death——

Her dear and lovely sister-in-law, how could she not come!

\*

"Hey, you said, a woman is pregnant in October. During these ten months, men will really be able to stand loneliness and not look for other women? I can't see it, right..." a woman in a smoky-gray dress greeted Said.

"What does it mean?" Another woman took the stubbornly and smiled charmingly, "That's definitely going to derail! Do you think you're watching a romantic drama? Which man can stand his wife who can't touch him in October? What about being able to touch? How cool would it be to be with a woman with a big belly? Cut...women, sometimes you have to admit what you need to admit. Just don't deceive yourself!"

After speaking, he glanced at the opposite Nangong Enxi intentionally or unintentionally.

With a soft "pop", Nangong Enxi put the wine glass on the table and raised her eyebrows: "What do you think I am doing? Did I deceive myself? When did I deceive myself?"

"Enxi, don't get excited," the woman next to her patted her on the shoulder and lifted her chin. "You come to see your family banquet, the one called Yu Muwan, who is very beautiful, is standing by your brother. I don't know how many people I envy around. But you take a closer look at how many people bought her account during the entire banquet? Is it useful to be hurt by a man? No one knows her family background, no one knows whether she is a high school graduate or a junior college. After graduation, there is nothing to prove her quality and accomplishment, so that a woman who pops up suddenly will feel that she is worthy of your brother! If you don't believe me, look at everyone, what is the look! What we just said was not talking about you, is that the woman is good."

Nangong Enxi bit her lip and looked at them coldly: "Say my sister-in-law? Do you know who she is? What right do you have to talk nonsense here!"

The little sister on the opposite side opened her mouth wide and closed it for a long time.

"Nangong Enxi, your brain burned out? You actually turned to this woman, and you hated her at the beginning, okay? Not only did you run into a junior,

but you could also marry a wealthy family if you have children. Such a good thing! If she is not coquettish to the bones, ghosts will be attracted to her!”

“Is it enough, you?” Nangong Enxi patted the table and stood up, frowning coldly, “Who do you think is coquettish? Go coquettish, and see if my brother will care about you!”

“Hey, you...” The little sister paled with anger, “Nangong Enxi, you took the wrong medicine, right?”

“You just took the wrong medicine!”

“I just said what happened to that woman’s coquettishness? You used to have a clear mind, and since being dumped by your husband, it has become increasingly unreliable! No wonder your husband doesn’t want you, or even throws away children!”

“You tell me one more time?!” Nangong Enxi shuddered with anger and screamed.

A long distance away, Yu Muwan saw the chaos here, came out of Nangong Che’s arms, gave him a look to make him feel relieved, and walked towards the money.

“Enxi, what’s the matter?” Yu Muwan gently patted her shoulder and asked softly.

“Oh... nothing,” Nangong Enxi said with a sneer, suppressing the anger in his heart, “It’s just a group of resentful wives who can’t fight their mistresses all day and can’t get back their husbands, so they ran to someone else’s site and talked about it. , To comfort their empty and impatient hearts-don’t you think?”

The surrounding atmosphere suddenly cooled down.

## Chapter 609

"Humph," a woman said coldly, looking at Yu Muwan, "It doesn't matter how we are. At any rate, there is a husband who can scold us and complain. Nangong Enxi, if your family is broken, don't curse us. Just like you, we are not as unlucky as you. And this banquet, how do I look at it like a joke—what kind of woman is said to give birth to what kind of species, a wild species that does not know where Being held by your whole family as treasures, funny!"

In a word, Yu Muwan's quiet face also paled slightly.

Her gaze swept over the talking woman, and saw her in a lavender dress, her shawl wrapped around her shoulders, elegant but arrogant.

Yu Muwan only felt a chill in his heart.

Indeed, the whole banquet today gave her such a feeling. She just has no background, but she has no strong financial resources and wealth to support her. Even the daughter she gave birth to seems to be around her. Chasing and frolicking, in fact, I didn't know how to contempt for a long time.

Taking a breath, Yu Muwan said, "Miss Lan, hello."

The daughter of the chairman of Arran Group, Lan Xiaoyuan. If she didn't admit her mistake, it should be this woman.

Lan Xiaoyuan was obviously taken aback. She looked at Yu Muwan in surprise, but she didn't expect that she would know her.

"Hello." Lan Xiaoyuan said coldly.

"Ms. Lan's father is mainly engaged in the cosmetics industry, and he is also a leader in this industry. He has a cooperative relationship with the Nangong family in foreign dumping, and the profit sharing is closely linked. Miss Lan, am I right?" In the evening, his eyes were clear and he said softly.

Lan Xiaoyuan was obviously nervous, her face turned pale.

"Heh... what do you want to do?" She sneered over her nervousness, "Yu Muwan, I just said a few words, do you still want to blow the hair on the side of your husband's pillow to break me down? Am I wrong? You are originally a lowly commoner, and you don't know what tricks you used to use the meat in your stomach to climb high branches. If you dare to do it, you must dare to bear it. Tell me what's wrong with you, and you are still wronged. Up?"

Yu Muwan also smiled, leaning over and holding up a glass of wine on the table, elegant and calm.

"What is humble? Miss Lan, can you explain it to me?" Yu Muwan asked quietly.

Lan Xiaoyuan choked up her words, sneered and ignored.

"Okay, don't tell me, let me tell you." Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly cold, and his tone gradually cooled. "Miss Lan's family background seems to me really good. Your father, Zicheng, took over Ya Lan Group, my mother is the daughter of the second daughter of several old-fashioned chaebols in City Z, but Miss Lan, do you know what it means to count three generations up your genealogy—"

"Your great-grandmother was a famous prostitute in Shanghai at the end of the warlord's period. I don't remember her name. You should remember Miss Lan better than me. And I might as well tell Miss Lan from my family background that my parents were both teachers during their lifetime. , Counting up to three generations, they are all honest farmers. I have never felt ashamed of my origin, but you, Miss Lan—"

"On family innocence, can you compare to me?"

She clasped the wine glass with her soft fingers, her eyes sharp as a knife, and she said the last words coldly.

Lan Xiaoyuan's face was completely pale.

"You...why did you dig out the things that are so long in our house! Who knows it has been so long! Who remembers!" She was a little mad, pointing her fingers at Yu Muwan indiscriminately and shouted

"It doesn't matter who remembers it, just remember it yourself," Yu Muwan said coldly, "Remember how dirty your own family was, and before the next export becomes dirty, reflect on it and see how much cleaner you are than me!"

"and also—"

She stared at the mad woman with cold eyes, and said clearly, "Don't let me hear the word wild, otherwise, don't talk about the dumping methods of your Yalan Group abroad. I can do it in China. It makes you unable to live. I hear it. It doesn't matter, you try to let Che hear the consequences-don't blame me for not reminding you."

With the light behind her back, her slender figure smelled of danger. She gave Lan Xiaoyuan a cold look and turned away.

The female family members of the table were too scared to speak.

Nangong Enxi raised his chin, picked up a glass of wine on the table and poured it on Lan Xiaoyuan.

"Ah!" Lan Xiaoyuan screamed, covered with alcohol, biting her lip, looking at Nangong Enxi with hatred but dare not say anything.

"See all of them now?" She raised her eyebrows and said coldly, "I told you that my sister-in-law is not so kind. If she was kind, she would have been bullied to death by me! It's your turn?!"

After speaking, Nangong Enxi snorted and turned away.



\*

When the guests dispersed in the evening, the little baby was asleep in the cradle wearily.

Yu Muwan walked back after sending the last group of people, sat on the sofa wearily, and leaned into Nangong Che's open arms.

"What's wrong? Tired?" Nangong Che subconsciously took her shoulders, and put her in his arms.

She opened her eyes, clear as water, but with a bit of hate.

Nangong Che looked down on her small face, smiled, and squeezed her chin and k\*ssed her lips: "I know, those people must be angry with you today. Let's talk, how can I help you punish them? "

Only then did Yu Muwan's eyes soften, but he whispered firmly, "Bull me in my house-they want to be beautiful!"

Nangong Che's low laugh finally sounded.

How could he not see it? All day today, this little woman was like a chicken blood, bumping everywhere, straightening her back in the contemptuous eyes of a group of people, and taking out a shelf that she never brought out, and tidying up a group of people. .

He embraced her lovingly, took her whole person into his arms, stroked her hair and asked in a mute voice: "How much did you do for today's banquet? What are you doing with so many people you don't know? familiar?"

"Don't mention it..." Yu Muwan whispered, thinking about it, it hurts, "I asked your assistant to help me organize a list, one by one, hundreds of people, I remember my mind is dizzy ."

"Heh..." Nangong Che laughed low, holding her clear and beautiful face, k\*ssed her eagerly, and muttered ambiguously between her soft lips, "I think I am beginning to understand why I like you...I just love you for being unwilling to admit defeat. When I married you, I knew you would be able to adapt to my world...Who made you decide to be my wife..."

*Infatuated ksses came one after another. Yu Muwan wanted to speak, but it melted into his deep and shallow ksses.*

"It's too hard to be your wife... It's not easy..." She was curled up in his arms, whispering.

"Then I will love you tonight, even if it's a reward for you..." His fiery breath reached his ears.

Her fist hit his back, and there was another low laugh.

## Chapter 610

In the middle of the night, when the baby's cry sounded, Yu Muwan was sleeping in Nangongche's arms.

He habitually hugged her tightly in sleep, unable to move, he could only open his dim sleepy eyes and gently push his chest.

"Don't she like to cry... Why is it so noisy all of a sudden..." Nangong Che was a little impatient, and continued to hold the little woman in his arms, not wanting her to go down.

"..." Yu Muwan struggled and could only look up at him, "I don't know, I'll go down and look at her, you let go..."

"Wife..." Nangong Che didn't want to move even more, buried her head in the warmth of her neck and hugged her tighter.

"Um..." Yu Muwan groaned, feeling his irresistible power.

"You are good...If the baby keeps noisy, none of us can sleep well, I will go down and have a look, maybe she is hungry, stop making trouble, okay?" She knows this man, sometimes like a child , So I just hugged him and k\*ssed him on the chin.

Nangong Che put her arms around her waist and lifted her up, pressing against the tip of her nose and said dumbly: "Five minutes. I'll be back in five minutes."

"Okay, five minutes, I will try my best." Yu Muwan laughed and k\*ssed his lips.

But in the next instant, Nangong Che caught her soft lips and held her tight and k\*ssed deeply.

After another few minutes of tossing about the baby's crying, Yu Muwan finally pulled the shaky pajamas belt over his shoulders and got out of bed to check the baby's condition.

Turn on the small table lamp next to the cradle, and the soft light shines down.

Sure enough, I was a little hungry. I was surrounded by a group of adults and children during the day. I fluttered for too long with my eyes open. Some were too hungry. Yu Muwan hugged her out distressedly, patted her softly and coaxed, and sat on the sofa to feed her.

After waiting for a long time before she could walk up, Nangong Che was forced to wake up. It was really bad that he couldn't feel the person next to him in the blurry late night.

He got out of the bed and stared at the small soft light nearby, she was patted the baby sleeping peacefully.

The little baby, with open lips, hugged her in the most natural posture, gently pursing her blushing nipples.

Nangong Che walked over, slowly leaning over and propped up on her sides.

"I said she wouldn't make trouble easily. I was really hungry. Today I was so busy and didn't feed her for too long." Yu Muwan raised her head, her eyes fluttered, "What do you think? Do you lack maternal love?"

Nangong Che stretched out his hand to touch the tender skin on the baby's face and smiled.

He is indeed missing. His mother died when he was three years old. He hardly knew what maternal love was. Seeing that cute baby sucking breast milk greedily, Nangong Che's eyes were slightly narrowed, and he bowed his head and printed a k\*ss on Yu Muwan's cheek: "I want it too."

"...?" Yu Muwan was slightly surprised, "What do you want?"

"I want love, a lot of love..." He lifted her face and k\*ssed fascinatedly, "I didn't think I was lacking, but now I really feel I lack... I want your love, like You are the same to children..."

Yu Muwan felt his misty k\*ss, and his eyes softened. A woman's motherhood is always innate. The Nangong Che she knows will never show his weakness in front of others, but the facts have proved that all men should be children in their hearts, facing the person he loves most. , It will only show up when there is no defense.

The baby in her arms started crying low because of uncomfortable feelings.

Nangong Che stopped then, staring at the pink baby, and said in a low voice: "It seems that when she was so young, I couldn't do anything. I can only look at her like this. Maybe it's better to wait for her to be older... ..."

"How do you think you are going to be a daddy?" Yu Muwan smiled and whispered, "You missed Xiaoying's growth period, Xiaoxiao's can't miss it anymore. You have to watch her grow her first tooth. Say the first sentence, take the first step, and listen to her personally call you Daddy to make up for the unfairness to Xiaoying."

Nangong Che listened to her quietly, bowed her head and k\*ssed her eyes: "Mu Wan, thank you."

"Thank me for what? Thank me for giving you a baby?" Yu Muwan tilted his head, eyes bright, and said softly, "Actually, I heard that recently there is medical technology that can allow men to have babies. Oh, Master Nangong," she patted his shoulder with her hand, "Your wish to conceive offspring for our family is about to come true."

Nangong Che narrowed his eyes, grabbed the catkin she put on his shoulder, and pressed her forehead in a dumb voice, "Bad guy, every time I talk to you emotionally, I always have to be so ruined. Be careful. I will clean up you later."

Yu Muwan chuckled: "I'm not kidding, I'm serious."

"I'm serious too..." Nangong Che's deep eyes had a glimmer of light, "I will really clean up you in a while!"

The baby finally ate and fell asleep quietly. Yu Muwan was afraid of what he had just said, carefully avoided him, helped the baby cover the blanket, and walked to the bed to sleep next to him.

He was a sleeping lion at the moment, she did not dare to provoke him.

"Get closer, I can't hold you." Nangong Che suddenly muttered behind him.

Yu Muwan was taken aback.

"You are so old, do you have to hold something to sleep?" In the darkness, her clear eyes flickered.

"I don't hold things—I only sleep with my wife." Nangong Che sat up slowly, and at the moment when she was still startled, he grabbed her and hugged her tightly.

"..." He deeply smelled the fragrance in her hair, felt the warmth radiating from her body, and the desire in his body began to slowly awaken.

"Don't mess around..." Yu Muwan whispered in his arms, "I don't know if I can..."

Can you do that with him?

"I don't know if it's okay, let's try it out..." Nangong Che's low-pitched voice sounded in her ears.

"..." Yu Muwan was still a little scared, climbing on his shoulders, wondering whether he was joking or serious.

"Che, I... um..." She groaned and buried her in his wide neck, feeling a warm palm between her legs and gently pushing her bottom away. The trousers, touched with a gentle gesture, and touched her delicately.

She wanted to escape, and was tightly confined by him. She shackled her back and was trapped in her arms, softly k\*ssing her side face, coaxing her to feel for a while, if it is not possible, he would never force it.

The warm fingers slipped into the tunnel with a rough texture, and for a while, she tightened and contracted, and she groaned in pain.

*Nangong Che kssed her lips, slowly deepened and extended her fingers, touching the silky, smooth and tenderness in her, and feeling her most subtle movements and emotions. She was always a little nervous, and he was soft.*

*Licking.* fck her tongue to relieve her tension. The fingers can finally penetrate her body smoothly, inwardly, piercing and pulling away, slowly but firmly.