

The Contract Lover

Chapter 611

The corridor that has not been invaded for a long time has a shy sense of shrinkage.

A slightly dry and hot sensation rose from between the two, mixed with the pleasure of rubbing and rubbing, and Yu Muwan was blurred in front of her eyes, as if she could not grasp anything, she subconsciously wanted to retreat, her legs. But the palm between her intruded deeper, and suddenly poked at the sensitive point inside, she suddenly groaned and trembled.

Nangong Che clasped the back of her head and k*ssed her gently, feeling the familiar heat and tightness inside her, slowly but firmly stimulating the point that made her shudder.

The desire in her body was gradually ignited and it was hard to resist.

"Che...Um..." The lips were slightly relaxed and then blocked, and a shoulder strap of Yu Muwanrou's slippery pajamas slid down his arm, his waist was tightly held by him, and he rubbed into his body.

The passion has just begun.

Nangong Che clasped the little woman in her arms, panting fieryly, breathing hotly between her hair, she clenched her shoulders, shivering slightly, and when she couldn't stand it, she bit his firm shoulder. .

Fingers came in and out wantonly among the familiar wetness, penetrating deeply through her softest area.

The affection bath on the fingertips has overflowed.

She is ready.

Nangong Che slowly let go of the little woman in his arms, bowed down and found her lips to k*ss tightly, and muttered in a low voice, "You want it too, don't you? It's so wet..."

Yu Muwan just recovered from the enchantment of his fingers. His watery eyes flickered, and he blushed when he heard his voice. He punched his shoulder, and his lips and tongue were immediately occupied, he was fiery. The breath poured into her small mouth.

The sturdy male body pressed her tightly, and forcefully separated her shy legs and pressed them firmly.

"Ah!" Yu Muwan was shocked by his powerful push, and yelled softly.

The hot sensation reached the entrance, and only one inch in, she felt the terrible power of the plump hair, her lips were bitten and pained, and thin sweat came from her forehead.

"Does it hurt?" Nangong Che asked in a dumb voice, staring at her small face, holding back the bathing look of wanting to rush in.

"...Slow down...I..." Yu Muwan flushed with shame, biting her lips, and the water rippling in her eyes.

Nangong Che k*ssed her lips lovingly, and said dumbly: "I know...it's been a long time since I touched you, I know you will be uncomfortable...be good, I'll be slower..."

The hot and spicy feeling did not recede, it eased and continued to advance, the soft interior was slowly stretched, and the details seemed to be forced to bloom under him...

Yu Muwan wanted to grab something helplessly, but could only hold his back, scratching red marks on his back with lush white fingers, and when he

completely penetrated her deepest part, there was a strong burst. The fast. Comfort rushed from the body to the limbs, and she almost cried.

Finally possessing her completely, Nangong Che couldn't bear it any longer, put her petite but perfect body under him, k*ssed her forehead, fastened her waist, and moved slowly and firmly.

One click, clear and sensitive.

Huge fiery firmness, with strong friction, attacked in her depths.

The forbearing sweet chant, from low to high, more difficult to control than one,

Nangong Che k*ssed her lips, rubbed her fingers, rubbed the shape of her chin, as if touching or touching her own baby, every inch of her body's muscles and skin appeared pale pink, within reach. Both are slightly hot temperatures. She had already moved. Love, the entanglement of the two people. Huan became natural. She had already begun to understand how to cater to him, and the reason he had maintained gradually faded. Finally, she snarled and tightened her body tightly. She was about to be suffocated, and she pierced wildly under her body.

The strength on her back got heavier and heavier, and she whimpered, almost unable to bear his brutality.

Nangong Che had tried his best to control himself not to be too indulgent, but after all, he couldn't resist the burning desire in his mind, sucking and sucking on her seductive snow neck, as if to swallow her whole person.

The close acquaintance, his evil palm rubs and rubs, eases her soreness, and strengthens her endurance.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che's eyes finally became blurred, sweat dripping from her forehead, falling on the snow on her chest, her movements became more rush and arrogant, and she whispered, "Mu Wan..."

The strength of her fingers on her back became heavier and heavier, and Nangong Che knew that her bearing capacity had reached the limit, and finally bowed her head tightly to seal the lips she was biting, and trembled violently with a muffled sound, pressing deeply against her inside. Spray out.

"..." Yu Muwan whimpered and screamed, and the hot inside made her feel bitterly absent.

From tightness to release, the ultimate and huge happiness comforted Nangong Che for a long time, and his strong arms were about to strangle the body under him in his arms.

He sprinted across his back quickly, comfortably, blurry as if death.

With her delicate lips in his mouth, he couldn't bear to loosen it, he panted roughly, still rubbing the hair on the back of her head after being satisfied, and k*ssing her mouth deeply, declaring his monopoly.

Yu Muwan's whole body was about to collapse, and his hair was wet with sweat dripping from his body, and he was extremely weak and beautiful.

"Mu Wan...wake up..." Nangong Che felt the hot and sticky sweat on her body. He liked the feeling of sticking to her very much, and whispered in a mute voice, "Wake up...is it uncomfortable? Don't take a bath?"

It took a moment for Yu Muwan to slowly wake up from his drowsiness, and the butterfly-like eyelashes seemed to be wet by water.

Her tongue is sour and weak, she can't use her strength, and she can't speak.

Nangong Che's gaze became more blurred, with deep love in it, his big palm picked up her back to let her lie more comfortably in his arms, bowed her head and kissed her lower lip gently, alleviating her discomfort after the passion. .

"It's up..." She uttered two words gently, her face wrinkled, and she looked pitiful.

Nangong Che smiled lowly, kissed her earlobe, and asked warmly, "Really? Where does it go up?"

Yu Muwan twisted his eyebrows and hit his shoulder with his hand.

Nangong Che grabbed her hand and put it on her heart, making her feel his heartbeat: "Mu Wan...It's great that you can be by my side...Just stay with me forever, okay?"

She raised her eyes and whispered: "I don't want to be bullied by you all my life... I want to resist..."

Having become accustomed to her being so unpleasant, Nangong Che's warmth in his heart remained undiminished and asked in a dumb voice, "Really? How to resist?"

She opened her mouth and bit the meat in his neck.

"Hi..." Nangong Che inhaled, but it didn't hurt in reality, her teeth were numb.

"I'm covered in sweat, do you still bite... salty?" He asked with a chuckle, rubbing her hair.

Yu Muwan regretted it the moment he bit it, frowned, and said aggrieved: "Salty."

Chapter 612

Nangong Che cupped her hot little face and k*ssed her lips.

Her breath was blocked in his lips, ambiguous and pampered.

Yu Muwan was moved inexplicably, and put his hand around his neck to cater to his k*ss.

She feels that she is lucky, even if she was scarred and bloodied by the first encounter, but no matter how big the catastrophe is, there will still be someone by her side, holding her in the middle of the night and giving her warm love, everything seems to be It becomes worth it.

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In the office of the Huimeng Chain Center, Director Zhang accidentally knocked over a cup.

"Be careful!" Yu Muwan hurriedly got up, pulled the tissue next to him and handed it to him.

"Oh, I'll do it myself, I'll do it myself." Director Zhang was shocked, avoiding her hand, and pulling a tissue to wipe the table.

Smart as Yu Muwan, no one can see his nervousness.

Walking around behind him lightly, she slowly bent down and whispered, "Supervisor, are you agreeing? When I come to work next week, you still have to pay me the previous salary, and get a commission based on the proportion. No fraud is allowed. That`s a deal?"

The moment Director Zhang had just recovered, his heart was immediately gripped again.

"I said grandma, you... can you let me go? I have old and young, do I look like someone who dares to fight?" He simply walked around the table to talk to her, "let you Keep working here? Your husband will kill me if he finds out!"

"Don't be so scary," Yu Muwan's tone relaxed, and he took the book on his shelf to read. "I asked you a few days ago. My qualification certificate can still be used. If you can't, you think What am I doing in the U.S.? Don't worry about Che, I'll go and talk to him—and who told you that I can't work?"

"Hey, I said—" Director Zhang suffocated in his throat.

How awkward to think about it, he simply went to pick up another glass of water and drank it desperately to reduce the fire.

"I said Mu Wan, I'm telling you the truth," Director Zhang finally said, "Before this is to be changed, you have to come back to work. Based on your previous work performance, I welcome a hundred, but now you are I also know that wherever you go, there is a Buddha! The eldest master of the Nangong family will hold you, and if you work here, who dares to come?"

"Then what you mean, I should be put on the shelf and be a housewife at home every day. After a hundred years, I should be air-dried and placed in the history museum for future generations to admire?"

"Oh my little ancestor," Director Zhang Fufu, "Don't you have a little princess in your family? You have just been born for more than a month, and you go home to take care of your children!"

Yu Muwan put down the magazine, his eyes were cold: "What am I doing, you still have to break in?"

After biting his lip, his eyes were sly and ambiguous, and he said softly: "Why don't you come to my house to help take care of the children? I think you are very interested. I don't want to be chained by a child anyway. If you want to come, I will fulfill you. ."

Director Zhang's sip of water finally choked his throat.

"Cough cough cough..."

Yu Muwan put away his smile, pulled a few tissues, and handed it to him thoughtfully.

These days, rice can be eaten indiscriminately, but you can't talk nonsense, otherwise there will be accidents.

"You say... what do you want to do!" Director Zhang was a little bit broken.

"I will report in three days." Yu Muwan looked at the calendar on his desk and smiled like a flower. "Supervisor, in the future, the life of the little girl will depend on you all, disrespect and disrespect."

Director Zhang slumped in his seat and smiled, "You are polite."

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Walking out of Huimeng Center, I received a call from Enxi.

"Sister-in-law, come on," Nangong Enxi's tone was full of dissatisfaction and grievance, "Come on here at Fengyun Cafe!"

"Now? What are you doing there?"

"Blind date."

"——!" Yu Muwan almost stepped on her foot, frowning, "Blind date?????"

The family driver drove the car and slowly stopped by her side.

"Enxi, wait, I'll go right now!" Yu Muwan felt that he had heard the story of the universe, and quickly said a word and got into the car.

——Blind date?

No one in the family arranged a blind date for her! Who did this girl go on a blind date? ? ?

Fengyun Cafe is near the Liyuan Building, just a few blocks away. Yu Muwan got off the car and asked the driver at home to go first. She didn't know how long she would stay here, and maybe she might go shopping with Enxi later.

Entering the cafe, the saxophone melodiously sounded.

Yu Muwan looked for Nangong Enxi among the few guests, and finally saw her in the private room on the second floor.

Her face was slightly angry, her sweet little face glowing with a misty luster, she slapped the table and said, "What's wrong with having a child? I am 27 years old and not yet 28. If I don't have a child, it means that I have been lingering in the grass for several years. Happy, or just being alone and lonely and unbearable, is it better that I never waste my time when I pull my child with my hand? I have a history of marriage, but I have investigated you too, and you have more than one child with you! Just say it. I am not worthy of you at all. If you don't say one, two, three today, you would never want to go out of this door!"

Just as Yu Muwan was about to push the door, he heard such a roar.

Oh my God.....

She stroked her forehead with her white fingers, not daring to see what the man sitting with her back to her looks like, hurriedly knocked on the door: "Eunxi, can I come in?"

"Ah! Sister-in-law!" Nangong Enxi raised her head and called out, her angry little face immediately became a little aggrieved, and stood up and said, "Sister-in-law, come in!"

Yu Muwan took a breath and walked in, and walked to her side, only to see the appearance of the man opposite.

A calm and determined face, nothing dazzling at first glance, after a few seconds of observation, he can vaguely see the indifferent and calmness between his eyebrows, and his sharp thin lips are slightly pressed without making a sound, but everything seems to be in him. Under control.

His gaze originally stayed on Nangong Enxi, but when he saw Yu Muwan, his brows were raised.

“Miss Yu, lucky to meet.” He recognized her, stood up gracefully, and stretched out his hand.

“Hello, gentleman,” Yu Muwan stretched out his hand with some apologetics, “I’m sorry, Enxi speaks straighter, please forgive me if you offend you.”

His gaze swept across Nangong Enxi again, only to hook the corner of his mouth without saying a word.

“Yu Feng.” He reported his name.

Yu Muwan sat down with Nangong Enxi, pinched the back of her hand underneath, and asked in a low voice, “Where did you find the man? Why did you go on a blind date with someone?”

Nangong Enxi slung her face down, and whispered in a low voice: “At the banquet that day, he came here instead of his uncle. I fell in love with him. Of course I want to take him to a blind date!”

Chapter 613

Yu Muwan’s small face was incredibly unbelievable, and his eyes were extremely embarrassing. He took a deep breath before he dared to look up at the man opposite—I have to say that Enxi’s vision is good and he can listen to

Enxi. The man who said such a lot of things but didn't change his face was really calm enough.

"Which line does Mr. Yu do?" Yu Muwan looked at Enxi's face really ugly, and the man opposite was silent again, so he had to speak to break the silence.

"He does catering and entertainment. There are franchise stores all over the world. They are very popular in tourist attractions in various countries, especially in France and the Netherlands, which are basically monopolized." Nangong Eunxi stared at the man, spitting in a rigid and monotonous manner. Writing, just like endorsement.

As soon as she said this, she immediately got energized, and she was able to investigate clearly!

Yu Feng stared at her, and finally spit out a word slowly: "What else do you know about me?"

"It's too much!" Nangong Enxi was agitated, and his blush little mouth spit out a large series of words, "For example, you have two children, a boy and a girl, and they are the fetuses of the dragon and phoenix left by your ex-wife. There are rumors about your ex-wife. She died in a car accident. Actually, she derailed her mentally and physically at the same time, and then you couldn't stand it and you divorced her. Then she was in a car accident on the day of the divorce. As for the artificial arrangement or something else, I won't talk about it. You know it in your own heart. Also, you are not a child to inherit your father's business. Your uncle took you to do the catering. Your family originally ran a chain of convenience stores, so you don't have much promise! So you are not the most accented in the entire Z city. There is a stylish diamond king, but you have a mind and a future. You can do whatever you want without fear of external pressure. I still know you well-do you want to listen to my story now?"

Yu Muwan took a light breath, leaned on the position, and asked the waiter who had just walked in for a cappuccino, his eyes were clear and moving, and he quietly observed their progress.

Yu Feng didn't look away, and said lightly: "No. I have heard about it."

"What do you hear? I don't know how it is spread out, but it's certainly not what you think!" Nangong Enxi frowned.

"You care about what others say about you?" He raised his eyes and asked.

Nangong Enxi smiled and said, "You can't care about this kind of thing, and you can't care about it. I admit that I have a bad mental quality. I will take everything to my heart when others say that I am much better than you! You! Look at you now, you are completely like a broken jar, you seem to be resolute and subjective, and very cool, but if you continue like this, you will lose the meaning of life! Just like I care about the happiness of my baby. I'm going out to find a man I like—well, I don't use my baby as an excuse. I just think I'm still young. Why should I give up a whole forest for a stinky man?"

Yu Feng did not speak, but smiled.

Nangong Enxi is all right now. She can speak to everyone very neatly, without fear of the other's sharp words, but she is most afraid of the other party's silence. What does silence mean? Agree or deny? Or simply ignore it?

Biting her lip, the small spoon in her hand stirred frantically.

Yu Muwan put the cup in his hand on the table and said softly: "Mr. Yu has any thoughts of remarrying?"

Yu Feng said nothing, her sexy thin lips pressed, her elegant fingers slowly rubbing.

Yu Muwan smiled lightly and saw his hesitation, and changed the subject: "I don't know how old Mr. Yu's child is this year. Is anyone in the family taking care of it?"

Yu Feng's eyes moved.

"Seven years old, there is a nanny at home who has been taking care of me. I am very busy and rarely have time to go back."

"Then what do they like? Do you usually spend time with children of the same age?" Yu Muwan asked with a tilted head, "The baby is already very pitiful without a mom. You don't go back often. I'm afraid they will forget how many years they went to school. Right?"

Yu Feng frowned slightly.

This woman can always poke people's pain points.

It's not that he didn't think about remarrying, but that most of the women lingering around him just rushed to him. Children are not a tender attachment to them, but a burden-the years have passed, and his career has flourished. But he was so empty around him, what kind of woman he wanted, even he himself was confused.

Nangong Enxi quietly waited for a few seconds, biting her lip, her sweet little face revealed a bit of unbearable harshness.

"You don't really forget, do you? What grade is your baby in?!"

Yu Feng was silent.

"I'm really sorry, I came wrong," Nangong Enxi's beautiful eyes were filled with sullenness, a small face suddenly became white with anger, and Yu Muwan was pulled up and said, "Sister-in-law, let's go!"

Yu Feng's black eyes couldn't help but move, their eyes were slightly cold, and they looked at her.

"Eunxi..."

"I really should investigate more clearly before coming! The surname Yu, why do you dislike me having children?! You don't have them too! But I am so happy, I like my baby, I love her so much! Disgusting. You guys have children, but you take them as a cumbersome. What trouble did you do when you had them?! I've been married for five years, and I really hate my husband's cheating, but what I hate the most is that he doesn't have any conscience connected to himself. I don't care about the baby!" Nangong Enxi trembling with tears in his eyes, "Didn't you hear about me? Have you ever heard of my baby being kidnapped by her own father?! How about me? It's never a problem, but I have no feelings for the child at all, and use her as a tool to threaten me, then go to die! The farther you die, the better!"

Yu Muwan's face was pale, and she subconsciously felt that she was speaking too hard, so she gently pulled her hand.

"I'm really crazy before I came to have a blind date with this kind of man, I'm sick!" Nangong Enxi muttered with tears, picked up her bag, took Yu Muwan and walked towards the door.

"Hey—" Yu Muwan couldn't compete with her strength, so she had to be dragged away.

Behind them, an upright Yu Feng slowly stood up, squinting his eyes to look at the back of them walking away, thoughtfully.

Along the way, Nangong Enxi sighed.

"Sister-in-law, do you think my vision is wrong, do you? Isn't it? I saw him appear alone at the banquet that day, drinking alone, and he was indifferent to everything. Many women came up to talk to him and he didn't have a

problem. In response, I went up and snatched his business card. After making N phone calls, I asked him out, and now I actually—”

With a tangled little face, she stepped on high heels and stopped the car at the intersection.

“A man is always a little negligent to his children. Besides, his wife died prematurely, and he was sad when facing the children. You should be considerate of these.” Yu Muwan walked to her and said softly.

Nangong Enxi took a breath, with a little choking nasal sound, and said quietly and firmly: “There are so many men, I will find someone who is good to my baby. My family Yiyi is very well-behaved and makes everyone despise her. All the men from the restrooms!”

After speaking, she opened the taxi door and sat in heavily.

Chapter 614

In the villa, the afterglow of the setting sun gave the men who walked in a layer of dazzling Phnom Penh.

The two women on the sofa curled up together, wearing soft cotton skirts, holding tall juice cups, laughing and talking, looking warm and harmonious.

Nangong Che walked in and threw the key to the housekeeper next to him: “What’s the matter? What happened to make you happy?”

There was a dazzling stream in his eyes, and people couldn’t help but sink when they saw it.

“Hehe...” Yu Muwan raised her red face and said softly, “Enxi went on a blind date today, what a superb man, she actually disliked it, and finally left without spilling coffee... ..”

"Really?" Nangong Che slowly leaned over, stretched out the hair on her forehead tenderly, and looked at Nangong Enxi for a few seconds before saying, "Blind date? I think it's a snatch?"

"Brother!" Nangong Enxi was so angry that he picked up a pillow and threw it at him. "Am I so hungry? Still snatching k*sses, I don't want such a smelly man to give it to me!"

"But you ran to ask someone for a business card, and you went on a date with them..."

"Sister-in-law!" Nangong Enxi yelled, his face flushed, "I...I admit that I am fond of that pair of skins, can't you? I just love handsome guys, can't I? Besides, he is really a potential stock from scratch, brother Have you heard of Yu Feng?"

Nangong Che thought for a moment, and said lightly: "I've heard it. The catering?"

"Yes!"

Yu Muwan lifted her small face, his eyes drifting: "You know?"

Nangong Che smiled and squeezed her chin: "Luo Fanyu's competitor, don't I know?"

"Ah!" Yu Muwan was surprised.

Nangong Enxi held the juice and said: "It's nothing, Luo Fanyu is young and promising, and full of energy, but he is already the father of two children, and there is no woman around him..."

A soft hand was placed on her shoulder: "Then you can use your great motherhood to save him! I support you!"

Nangong Enxi's sweet little face showed a trace of confusion, and then took a sip of juice, and whispered: "Ah, old man, dislike me, go to the toilet!"

From the time she came back to the present, she had only this sentence upside down.

"Don't worry about her now. If she really likes someone, she can get it without our help," Nangong Che loosened his tie, staring at the little woman below him with a vague look, "You are still worried. I am better."

The smile on Yu Muwan's lips hadn't disappeared, she was slightly startled, her red face was full of doubts: "What's wrong with me?"

Nangong Che's movements stopped, and he leaned down gracefully and evilly, and said in a low voice: "I really thought I didn't know what to do while I was at work? Little guy...Who allowed you to make your own decision? "

Yu Muwan felt guilty in her heart, blinking clear eyes, pretending to be innocent: "I don't have any, what do I do?"

Soft fingers squeezed her chin and left with a bit of nostalgia. Nangong Che said dumbly: "It's not convenient to say here, let's go upstairs and say it."

"..." Before Yu Muwan could react, he picked her up from the sofa and walked upstairs.

"Nangong Che, you..."

"Shhh... keep it quiet! Do you want Eun-hee to know what I want to do to you?"

Yu Muwan wanted to cry without tears, wrapped around his neck, thinking, everyone knows what he wants to do, OK?

Nangong Enxi lay on the sofa and shook the juice: "Brother, you have to take care of your body. Too tired is hurting your body, and the older you get, the more you should pay attention. Tsk tsk, take a look at you, you have two children. Just fine..."

"Shut up!" Nangong Che's muffled growl sounded upstairs.

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In the huge room, Yu Muwan was dizzy and sweaty as soon as he was bullied.

Nangong Che clasped the back of her head and pressed her between a pile of soft pillows, and he could taste her deeply. Big palm still rubbed her body fiercely and fiercely, listening to her uncontrollable Jiao Yin, the flame in her heart burned more vigorously.

"Who told you to go back to work? It's uncomfortable to stay at home, so you have to go outside to suffer?" Nangong Che gasped heavily, and pinched her waist slightly angrily.

"I didn't!" Yu Muwan protested, "but you are too busy at work and I don't want to be at home every day. It is inevitable to go out to work, otherwise you still want to shut me down for the rest of my life?"

"Do you think I dare not detain you for a lifetime?" Nangong Che deliberately frightened her, rubbing her small and smooth nose with a hot breath on her face, "I have the ability and the courage, are you afraid? In the future, don't run out without discussing it with me. Fortunately, the one with the surname knows how to wink, so he called me when you walked away."

"Huh?" Yu Muwan frowned, "That traitor!"

"You are a traitor..." Nangong Che pushed up the hem of her dress, and walked up her elegant and beautiful legs with her palms, rubbing her soft

bottoms and pants, and continued to move up until her chest. Exquisite bra before.

"Che..." Yu Muwan's eyes were blurred, his arms were wrapped around his neck, and he trembled in a low voice.

"I went to Luo Fanyu's side today. I have business to discuss. I happened to meet him and chat with him. Guess where your baby sister lives now?" Nangong Che k*ssed her face and neck. , Said in a dumb voice, holding her waist when she said this, her deep eyes were full of longing, staring at her, "Say it first, don't be excited, guess what?"

Yu Muwan's body was crumpled and soft, and he was forced to follow his train of thought. In a flash, his eyes sparkled, "You mean..."

"That bastard..." Nangong Che bowed his head and k*ssed her lips, and said vaguely and ambiguously, "It is estimated that Qian Rou has not eaten any more, but we didn't even let us know..."

Yu Muwan couldn't recover from this shocking news for a long time.

After a while, the intense tingling sensation on her chest stimulated her sense of touch. She shuddered suddenly, and then she felt that her long fingers had penetrated into her bra, teasing the blush on her top. Suddenly grabbed Nangong Che's arm and tremblingly said: "Is that Xiaorou willing? Does she like him? Luo Fanyu didn't force her to do it?!"

Nangong Che was immersed in her beauty and did not want to wake up. He bowed his head and k*ssed her earlobe hoping to make her concentrate. He muttered: "Do you think everyone is me? You are unwilling to force you to be me. Women...they are okay, at least you are willing to do what I want...No woman in the world is more difficult to deal with than you, like you, I used so much energy to make you succumb to me, you are small Stubborn donkey..."

Yu Muwan was slightly at ease after listening to his words, but still couldn't accept the fact that Xiao Gentle Luo Fanyu was together for a while, although he had seen many signs, but...

"Hmm..." She raised her head and groaned, only to realize that he had already squeezed in at some point. The huge and hot source had already opened her softness, and her green fingers suddenly grabbed him, "Che..."

"..." Nangong Che inhaled lightly, and Jun's face was flushed, maintaining her shy posture to explore further.

The tightness spread, she was slightly stretched and occupied, the hard one stayed in her body, swelling uncomfortably, and the slight friction made her have the urge to scream wildly.

She hadn't eaten dinner yet, and she hadn't even realized the fact that he had gone home from get off work.

"Che..." In the midst of his violent and fast dive, Yu Muwan called his name with tears in tears, so that he could hold back the passion surging all over his body and explode like sparks. Comforting almost all her body Stunned.

She swears that in the future, she will definitely be alert to his actions when listening to him, otherwise—

Really will be tortured to death!

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Under the sun, Nangong Enxi stepped down from his little red sports car, her beautiful eyebrows frowned slightly.

"Do you want to be so hypocritical? Do you want to? I just drove you through the door once, and you will strike me now?" She walked around the car and kicked the tires with anger. I start! I'm going to pick up Yiyi from school!"

But no matter how she moves, the car just won't move.

Instead, her foot was hurt by kicking, frowning, inhaling, squatting on the ground and rubbing.

A black Bugatti drove up and slowly stopped in front of her.

Nangong Enxi was startled slightly, and the window of that car slowly lowered—it turned out to be, turned out to be...

"Is it broken down?" Yu Feng asked faintly, staring at her car from the mirror.

Nangong Enxi was emotionally complicated and suddenly stood up from the ground with a sweet little face that didn't care: "No! What broke down? I'm just driving and getting tired. Can't I turn around?"

Yu Feng turned his face to one side, glanced at her, and opened the door gracefully and indifferently to get out of the car.

Nangong Enxi didn't know what he wanted to do. Knowing that his upright figure walked over and sat in her little red sports car, she panicked, and hurriedly followed him around to see what he wanted to do.

Started according to the steps, the body did not even shake, and there was no slight reaction.

After trying various methods, he finally got out of the car, made a call, and asked someone to come over and tow her car away.

Nangong Enxi watched his movements curiously, and finally exploded, blushing to grab his phone: "Hey! Who do you call? I don't know him again. Where are you going to drag my car? ?"

Yu Feng is very tall, just dodge slightly, her hand can't touch his phone at all.

He hung up the phone, his eyes gleaming, and he said lightly: "It's not a breakdown. You don't have gasoline. I'll ask someone to drag it to the nearest gas station. You must ask someone to pick it up when you arrive."

Only then did Nangong Enxi comprehend what he meant, a bit embarrassed, stepped back two steps, and said dully, "Oh."

"But don't you own a car yourself? You can help me drag it by yourself, why look for someone else?" She was suddenly curious.

"where do you want to go?"

"what?"

Yu Feng looked down and asked again: "I finally got free, where do you want to go? Take you there."

Chapter 615

Nangong Enxi was really surprised, and he hesitated, "I'm going to Youyang Elementary School to pick up my brother's children and my daughter..."

Yu Feng stared at her deeply, then turned and walked towards the dark Bugatti: "Come up."

In the scorching sun, the only parasol was in the trunk of the little red sports car. Nangong Enxi really had no other way. He gritted his teeth and ran over and got into his cool and stable car.

"Hey, I'm sorry, I scolded you last time," Nangong Enxi apologized quietly, with an embarrassed expression on her sweet little face, "I was so excited that I said so many things, but not anymore, anyway. If I look down on me, I have no reason to ask you so much-over there, turn left."

Yu Feng drove under her command at a moderate speed and very stable.

"So, did you give up on me?" his melodious voice said slowly.

"Obviously you look down on me," Nangong Enxi whispered, "You probably haven't seen a woman like me? The baby is five years old and dare to run out and drag a man to blind date, I know you dislike me Yes, stop it, needless to say, I know myself."

Yu Feng's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

At the gate of Youyang Elementary School, the two little kids had already held hands and waited obediently in the shade of the trees.

"Mommy!" Cheng Lanyi ran over as soon as she saw her and hugged her.

Nangong Enxi hugged her good daughter, and then he went around thinking about a question. Wouldn't this man just send her here, and then leave her alone? ?

Xiaoying waited on tiptoe for her aunt's red sports car. Instead of waiting, she waited for a tall and upright man to get out of the car. He opened his mouth wide and curiously said: "Wow, aunt, did you have a new boyfriend? "

"..." Nangong Enxi only felt a drop of sweat slip off his side.

"This little handsome guy, you think too much." She grabbed his little hand and pulled him to her side.

Xiaoying touched her chin, and said profoundly, "But this uncle doesn't look like a driver at home, do you know aunt?"

Nangong Enxi was so embarrassed that her scalp was numb, her face flushed, she was dying... She was not a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, so she would be blushed by these two sentences!

"Your daughter?" Yu Feng's tall figure squatted down and looked at the pretty little girl in Nangong Enxi's arms.

"Hello, uncle." Cheng Lan yelled sweetly as she circled Mommy's neck.

Xiao Ying's eyes suddenly flashed brightly, and she widened her eyes and asked, "Aunt, isn't this the new daddy you found for Yiyi? It looks good," and then pushed Cheng Lanyi with her ass, "Do you like it? "

Nangong Enxi clenched his fists and waved, frightening him like a ferocious fright: "Don't talk nonsense! Little guy, your daddy and mommy are not there, be careful I take revenge!"

Xiaoying suddenly slipped behind Cheng Lanyi: "Xiaoyiyi, look at your mommy again!"

Cheng Lanyi was stunned. He hugged Mommy's neck and looked at the tall and upright man in front of him. He was obviously frightened by Xiao Ying's words just now, and his face stepped down and he started crying "Wow".

Yu Feng frowned suddenly, not knowing what he had done wrong, and even cried the little girl.

"Hey, what are you crying for?" Nangong Enxi panicked, tilted his head to look at his daughter, and didn't dare to touch her, "Mummy didn't say anything wrong, right? Did she get bullied at school?"

Cheng Lanyi cried and hugged her tightly, shouting: "Yiyi don't want a new daddy, Yiyi has a daddy... Yiyi don't..."

The sun was basking on the ground in midsummer, and the shadows of the trees were mottled under the shade. The little girl hugged her mummy's neck and cried, making people feel distressed. Nangong Enxi felt her heart hurt unexpectedly. The pain was terrible. To Yiyi, she never answered seriously where her daddy really went, and Xiao Yiyi's last impression of her daddy was

that it was abandoned. In the factory of Cheng Yisheng, seeing his uncle and daddy huddled together, the blood spattered from Cheng Yisheng's body.

Who is willing to hurt the child's heart?

Water mist came out of Nangong Enxi's eyes, and she hugged her delicate little body awkwardly, and comforted awkwardly: "Stop crying...I'm kidding you, where is there any new daddy... Cried....."

In Yu Feng's view, such a scene is like a big child holding a small child, coaxing them to be too awkward to know how to coax.

"Get in the car first, I'll take you back." He rubbed his brows and patted Nangong Enxi on the back.

Finally, Cheng Lanyi stopped crying, Nangong Enxi settled her next to her, jumped up suddenly, and walked around in front of Yu Feng and said, "Well, let me drive for you. Sit back and help me with two babies. Ok?"

Yu Feng was slightly surprised. "what did you say?"

Nangong Enxi "slapped" his hands together: "I beg you, handsome guy, I won't coax kids, really."

She had a bad temper, and she was upset when she heard the child cry. During the whole five years of marriage, Cheng Yisheng was never there every time the child cried heartbreakingly. At the beginning, she would learn from other mothers to hug the child and coax her, but then she became more and more impatient. She couldn't keep her voluptuous and self-willed look. Even though she has restrained a lot now, she still can't learn how to get along well with her children. She really wants to hurt her, really, but she can't do it.

A hint of playfulness flashed in Yu Feng's eyes, and he handed her the key in his pocket, leaving a low sentence: "Aren't you plausible when you scold me? You are not the same, but so?"

Nangong Enxi's face turned dark, but the man had already turned around, took her precious daughter's hand, and coaxed in a low voice.

"..." Nangong Enxi's little temper suffocated in her chest and couldn't come out, she could only stare at him with a few words, and then coax Cheng Lanyi well, stretched out her hand to wipe the tears from the child's face, and hugged her up. Walked towards the back seat.

Uh-

It's amazing!

Nangong Enxi poked his head and looked at the back seat for several times before ran into the driver's seat suspiciously.

After studying carefully, she found that she was not particularly good at driving this kind of car. Xiaoying's little head popped out from behind and said in a crisp voice: "Auntie, don't take us to hit Uncle. Be careful, you're stepping on it. accelerator--"

Nangong Enxi paled with fright, and hurriedly changed a foot, gnashing his teeth and said: "Go and sit down! Auntie, I will drive!"

Along the way, Cheng Lanyi sat next to Yu Feng obediently, raising his head to say a few words to him from time to time. Yu Feng liked him very well because of his well-behaved appearance. More often, he looked up at the little woman in front of him while driving. The small shadow next to her unpreparedly commanded her, making her even more unprepared.

Chapter 616

When they arrived at the villa, Nangong Enxi parked the car next to him, and the housekeeper saw the situation and opened the door for her.

"Butler, bring Yiyi and Xiaoying in for me!"

The butler frowned: "Miss, where is your car?"

"It's out of gas, it's at the gas station! You have time to get someone back for me! Ah, yes..." Nangong Enxi looked at the man in the back seat of the interrogator, "Which gas station is it?" "

The two children hopped out of the car, Cheng Lanyi ran behind, took out a small candy from his pocket, and handed it to Yu Feng on tiptoe: "Uncle, I'm home now, this is for uncle."

Yu Feng's big palm spread out, and that little candy was held tightly in his palm.

"Okay, Yiyiguai, don't cry casually in the future." The big palm rubbed the top of her head.

"Yiyi remembered, uncle goodbye!" Cheng Lanyi nodded obediently, and ran in hand in hand with Xiaoying.

"I'll let someone bring your car here later, no need to send someone to pick it up." Yu Feng watched the two children run in, then slowly turned around and said in a magnetic voice.

"Ah..." Nangong Enxi suddenly blushed and muttered. "So. Thank you, then."

The butler was also a little surprised, looking at the man in front of him, and stepping back in time to shut up.

"If the car doesn't arrive in an hour, just call me-do you have my business card?" Yu Feng stared at her and said.

"Um...I have..."

"Okay, don't bother me, I'll leave first." Yu Feng said and got into the car.

The steering wheel had just been touched by the little woman, and there was still a little heat somewhere on it.

“Hey—”

Under the mottled shade of the tree, Nangong Enxi finally couldn't help it, frowned and whispered around outside the car window, leaned over, bit her lip and said directly: “Yu Feng, why do I feel so strange? We...we Is the blind date a failure? Why did you help me when you first met me? That—I'm just a bit awkward and don't like so unclear. Tell me if I have any drama, If not, I will go directly to find other men. I don't like to be ambiguous with people... I mean, you know?”

She scratched her head, her beautiful eyes widened, looking at him.

Yu Feng sat in the driver's seat, and there was a moment of silence.

He had to admit that this was a woman with a straightforward personality. After a so-called “blind date” he had to ask for a result, so her question summed up as-May I ask Mr. Yu Feng, do I have any drama?

The corners of the lips that had been cold and silent at this moment actually bend, revealing a little arc.

“You were the one who scolded me so badly last time. Now you are asking me if it is possible. Miss Nangong, you make me very embarrassed.” Yu Feng said lightly.

Nangong Enxi: “...”

For a moment, she asked without shame: “I didn't understand what you mean, can you speak without turning around?”

She was really blushing and heartbeat at the moment, really waiting for an answer, but the man just couldn't say the point.

There is light flowing in Yu Feng's ink eyes. Thinking about it, you will know that this girl's brain is now dizzy, so she simply said more bluntly: "I mean, Miss Nangong, are you sure you want to continue with me? ?"

"what....."

Nangong Enxi seemed to be forced to the cusp of the storm. Her white face became redder in an instant. After struggling for a long time in her heart, she finally let her feelings overcome her face, and she said in one breath: "I was just interested in you. Stalker asked you for the business card, and stalked you out again. Who made you talk about such a disappointing topic? I am anxious, so of course I will scold you. Then I also have my own reflection! But, but..."

She swallowed, "I think, you are still pretty good..."

The air-conditioning in the car slowly overflowed. Yu Feng held the steering wheel and listened to her quietly. With her rich expression, it was something that he enjoyed very much. He lived for so long, from the lush youth to the full of blood. In Fang Gang's youth, he heard countless confessions. Although the women he met afterwards were not so explicit, he could understand what they wanted with just one look.

No one is as comfortable and beautiful as it sounds right now.

"Then I'm finished, do you mean it?" Nangong Enxi bit the bullet and asked, ready to deny him coldly, or to ridicule her and go away again.

If you are approaching thirty, if you feel that your youth has passed by almost, but you can still express your feelings so bluntly, look forward to them so bluntly, and give up everything so that you don't have a way out-then , Who would be willing to push you away like this?

Yu Feng didn't speak, as Qianfan had already gone through his mind, and the waves died down.

"Next time I have a chance to take you to see my two children, if they will like you, then...I can barely accept it." Yu Feng's voice dragged a tail, as if there was smoke in the air, very Hook people.

Nangong Enxi almost deluded with his eyes, and the little rabbit bumped into it.

"Oh, so..." She quickly jumped away, "Then go to your house next time..."

Seeing that Yu Feng smiled and was about to drive the car away, Nangong Enxi reacted again, trot back and continued to squat down and asked: "But it's not right... You just said it depends on whether your two children like it or not, but you Didn't say whether you like it or not? Do you like me?"

The car started humming loudly in the ears.

Nangong Enxi knows that he does not distinguish between occasions and is very horrible, but...but... things always have to be asked, right? She hates men and women guessing in their relationships. What's the point, right?

Yu Feng's expression stiffened slightly.

About liking this kind of thing, he hasn't said it for hundreds of years?

After a while, his hand stretched out from the car window and slowly clasped Nangong Enxi's head on the back of Nangong Enxi's head. She was stunned. Before she could react, a hot and humid thing slowly printed on her lips, even taking advantage of her astonishment. For a moment, gently prying away her defenses, absorbing her fragrance from the sweet inner side, it seems that it is only a moment, but it is so long.

Yu Feng slowly let go of her, dark waves surging in her eyes.

"It doesn't taste annoying, and I don't know how it will be when we get along, but I think I will try it." He finished in a dark and low voice, rubbed her hair lightly, sat back, and started the car slowly .

At this time she didn't catch up to ask anything.

When Yu Muwan walked down from the living room, Nangong Enxi still kept the same movement, blushing okay, fingers touching her lips, thoughtful.

"I heard that someone sent you back just now. Was it the Yu Feng?" Yu Muwan stared at the direction that the car was driving away, with a smile that shattered into a golden spot in the sun, "It's kind of gentlemanly. Hey, what's the matter with you?"

Chapter 617

With a soft hand resting on her shoulder, Nangong Enxi reacted in an agitated way.

"Hmm!" Nangong Enxi suddenly rushed forward and hugged her, his face stuck in her neck, moved and muffled in surprise, "Sister-in-law, I have a second spring!!"

Yu Muwan was staggered by her, at a loss.

Finally she laughed out loud and patted her shoulder: "Okay, I see, Miss Erchun, can you go in for dinner with us now?"

"You touch my face, you touch you! It's hot..." Nangong Enxi shook her hand.

Yu Muwan smiled brightly and pinched her cheek: "Okay, but fortunately, this is in our house. It's not ashamed of any trouble. Look at how you look like the mother of a five-year-old child. Maiden!"

Nangong Enxi fell on her shoulder for a long time, acting spoiled, and it took a long time to recover from the stormy sea brought by the k*ss.

"Sister-in-law, you said, if my brother didn't force you at the beginning, but just expressed his love for you so blatantly, and then chased you, would he be happier..."

Yu Muwan continued to walk up and shook his head with a smile: "It's impossible. It's only because he likes me. He always hated me at that time."

"Oh, I mean what if..."

"What if..." Yu Muwan thought carefully, Nangong Che's handsome silhouette appeared in front of her. She blushed, but she still said stiffly, "Unfortunately, I'm not such a superficial person who judges people by appearance, let alone your brother. He can't be gentle, his temper is hot, who can provoke him..."

"You can afford it! So you bullied him by your side..."

The two people entangled and talked and walked into the living room.

*

In the living room a few days later, Yu Muwan faced the first headache since being mommy.

Xiaoxiao was held in her arms, her pink face was dull, and her body was lying softly on her shoulders. The little hands subconsciously held her hair to play, drooling while playing, so behaved.

——But the two outside made her a bit big.

"Mother Wu, please take care of Xiao Xiao for me, I'll go out and see." Yu Muwan handed the child over.

Xiao Xiao opened her hands, staring at her with her eyes as clear as black grapes, her mouth closed, and she resisted silently.

"Xiaoxiao, don't make trouble, your brother is in trouble, see if I don't go out to teach him!" Yu Muwan squeezed her daughter's chin lovingly, said in a low voice, raised her eyes and looked at Ma Wu, "Thank you, I out!"

"Hey, good grandma, you are busy!"

Yu Muwan took a light breath and walked out.

In the living room, Xiaoying and Yiyi sat on the sofa obediently, and a little girl with a ponytail dangling two white and tender legs was also sitting on the sofa. The servant came over and handed her dessert, she politely Waved and said no.

"Butler, what's the matter?" Yu Muwan walked over and asked.

"Young grandma, the young master and the young lady brought back a classmate when they came back today. This—" the butler turned her face and looked at it. "It's the young granddaughter of Dongcheng Pei's family. I came here without saying hello. ..."

Yu Muwan caught a sensitive word in it and asked in a low voice, "Pei's family?"

"Yes, this classmate said it. We haven't made a thorough investigation yet, but we have already called to confirm with them. It should be their children."

Yu Muwan was stunned, and decided to step forward and ask himself.

"Children..."

The little girl on the sofa turned her head and looked at her with watery eyes, suddenly becoming surprised.

"Little friend, are you Xiaoying's classmate?" Yu Muwan squatted down and stared at her, with a soft and clear voice, "Tell auntie what your name is? Just come to us, do your family know?"

The little girl slowly closed her open mouth because of surprise, and asked the other side with a crisp voice: "Yu Qianying, is this aunty your mommy?"

"Yeah, my mom!" Xiaoying still fiddled with the game console in his hand, jumped off the sofa stall and said, "Do you see what my house looks like now? Do you really want to stay at my house and leave? I'm still young, I can't marry you, you can ask my mom if you don't believe me!"

After speaking, he fiddled with the buttons and looked at the missing screw on the back: "I won't tell you anymore, I'll repair my game console!" After that, he ran to the room.

"Hey..." Yu Muwan was confused. Before he could figure it out, the child had already run away.

"Hello, Auntie." The little girl yelled sweetly after she had learnt well.

"Hello kid, what's your name?"

"Pei Xuelan."

"Then Xuelan kid is here today as a guest? Welcome."

"No," the little girl shook her head and said honestly, "Auntie, I came to propose to Yu Qianying, I like him, I will marry him in the future, but he said whether he wants to marry me is up to his mother. It's decided, I'll come and meet his mommy."

After speaking, she jumped down and grabbed Yu Muwan's placket and said, "Auntie, do you think I am okay? Can I marry Yu Qianying in the future?"

"Uh..." Yu Muwan was shocked. Although she has been a mother for many years, the baby is still very young. She almost never thinks about these problems. These children born in the 90s are really more advanced in thinking. Now, she can't stand it...

"Marriage..." She said with some difficulty, holding Pei Xuelan's little hand, and slowly said, "Little Lanxue, do you know what marriage is? Have your daddy and mom taught you that you are still so young, why? Do you think of getting married?"

Pei Xuelan spread his hands: "Why can't we think about it? I like Yu Qianying. He is so smart. He even played game consoles for me and gave me good food. What else do I want? I don't want to be like my uncle. I haven't gotten married at a very old age, so it's pitiful to be alone."

Yu Muwan: "..."

Sure enough, the education that adults give to children is invisible. She doesn't know who the uncle in Xiao Lanxue's mouth is, but it can be seen that even children start to worry about the marriage of older young people, but... their family Xiaoying is really young... She wants to cry without tears.

"Lan Xue, can you sit here with Auntie Xiaoying and Yiyi for a while? Auntie will wait for Daddy Xiaoying to come back to discuss with him before making a decision, okay?"

"En!" Xiao Lanxue sat on the sofa obediently, and suddenly raised her small face and said, "Auntie, I only know that Cheng Lanyi and Yu Qianying are very close. They won't have a baby k*ss, right? I don't want to be a third party..."

Yu Muwan held her forehead, feeling a little broken. Who can tell her who taught these children to learn this at a young age?

She was heartbroken, just thinking that Nangong Che could come back soon.

"Also, Auntie..." Xiao Lanxue straightened up and put her small hand around her ear, and whispered, "I think Auntie is very familiar. I saw auntie's picture in my uncle's room. Auntie, you recognize me. Uncle?"

"Uh..." Yu Muwan was speechless, confused, "What?"

What uncle?

Chapter 618

"What's the matter? What's so lively?" Nangong Che walked in from the outside, and his melodious voice immediately filled the living room.

The black suit made him handsome and straight. Yu Muwan stood up almost as if for help, bit his lip, and walked towards him with a little panic and grievance on his face. Nangong Che sensitively caught her request for help, and his heart suddenly softened, and he slowly stepped forward, firmly held her catkin and gently hugged her into his arms, and said in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Yu Muwan helped him take off his coat and whispered: "Our family has a little ancestor, please help me, I don't know what to do."

Nangong Che had seen the beautiful little girl on the sofa a long time ago, smiled, and said in a low voice, "Isn't she just a little girl? How did you scare you like this? Is Xiaoying's classmate?"

"It's his suitor," Yu Muwan stared at him with clear eyes, and whispered clearly, "The little girl from my family came back with our driver, and she kept saying that she wanted to marry him—what do you think? , Xiaoying told others that he would consult his parents before making a decision."

Nangong Che was also shocked when he heard it, and he didn't recover for a long time.

"Want to marry him?"

"Yep."

Nangong Che endured for a while and finally laughed: "This kid, he has this one at such a young age..."

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, and struck his chest with a small fist: "Be serious. I don't have any tricks in the maturity of these children. She knows more than me, saying that Xiaoying is so good to her, so there is no need to think about it. I'm going to marry him directly. The child is much simpler than us, so I don't even know how to reject her."

Nangong Che saw her anxiety, but he was inexplicably happy and smiled. The big palm held her in his arms, bowed his head and k*ssed her blushing lips: "Don't worry, I will deal with it."

His sweet wife, even when she is angry and anxious, has a special flavor that makes him unable to stop.

Xiao Lanxue has jumped off the sofa at this moment and said loudly: "Hello Uncle! I am Pei Xuelan."

Nangong Che patted Yu Muwan's back affectionately and signaled her to go first. Then he walked over and squatted down to examine the little girl's face. She was indeed a beautiful beauty, and said with a smile, "Where is Xiaoying? Come here to accompany you?"

Xiao Lanxue's face stepped down: "He went to repair the game console in the room."

Nangong Che stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, and said lovingly: "Then go find him and see if he wants to come out and play with you. For marriage, parents' opinions are always taken as reference. The important thing is to let him Just like you, what do you think Lan Xue?"

Xiao Lanxue's eyes widened, and she looked at her handsome uncle in confusion with some awakening.

Yu Muwan walked over with the fruit plate, and when he heard these words, his hands shook, almost unable to hold the plate.

Her clear gaze swept over, and there was a hint of anxious reproach, which seemed to say-how can you teach such a small child? !

Nangong Che still smiled, and after a few words, the little girl really lost her temper, and wanted to rush into the study to ask Xiaoying whether she liked her or not.

Cheng Lanyi also jumped off the sofa: "Lan Xue, I will go with you..."

"Don't you!" Xiao Lanxue stopped her drinking, poking her face with her little hand, "I don't want to be with you, and you don't want to mess with me, I know you and Yu Qianying are doing fine, you are my rival in love! "

In the huge living room, all the adults were sweating at the same time, and they were dying of embarrassment.

Cheng Lan held the bubble skirt in his hand, tilted his small head, and gave a dazed "Oh", actually ran back and sat down obediently.

"Huh!" Xiao Lanxue grabbed her schoolbag and ran to find Xiaoying.

The housekeeper walked over at this moment: "Young master, young grandmother, have already contacted Pei's side, and they will come over to pick up people in a while."

Yu Muwan breathed a sigh of relief: "That's good."

"There is no need to be so nervous. The children will not lose them when they come to play at home. Just play for a while." Nangong Che sat down on the

sofa with his tie loosely, and put his hands on Cheng Lanyi's head casually, rubbing lovingly. Knead.

It's okay for this little girl next to her, just like her mummy, innocent and indifferent.

"You still said," Yu Muwan blushed, walked over and bent down, poking his lush white fingers on his chest, and said with a small reproach, "You dare to say that to the children who are fooling around. Whether he likes you or not is the most important thing. How can they understand? Does Xiaoying know what liking is?"

There was a familiar longing in Nangong Che's ink-colored eyes. He smiled, stretched out his hand to hold her green fingers, and forcefully pulled her into his arms and fell onto his lap.

"They will understand sooner or later, and it will be too late to teach them when they can understand the emotions," Nangong Che rubbed her waist and whispered, "Wife, if you want your child to mature, you have to hide nothing. What to teach? Our Xiaoying is intelligent in terms of intelligence. I really don't know how he is in terms of emotional intelligence. Give me a chance to test it, eh?"

Yu Muwan's hand was held by him and pressed against his chest. For a while, he lost a bit of temper, bit his lip, and whispered, "You also said that if he has a high EQ, he won't let the little girl directly make trouble. Come home, he will solve it himself."

"It's okay to make trouble at home. If you don't make trouble, how would I know that he has such a great charm at a young age? It is much better than I was back then. Think about how annoying a kid I was back then..."

Yu Muwan was itchy by the warm breath he came over, and his face turned red: "You also hate it now."

"It's fine if you like it, others don't hate me for anything..." Nangong Che's voice became lower and lower, as if he had forgotten that there was Cheng Lanyi around him, a child who was blinking at them, provoking Yu Muwan. Will k*ss her chin intimately.

"Hey-there are children!" Yu Muwan dodged between his elegant and warm fingers, blushing in a low voice.

Nangong Che's movements slowly squatted down and looked at the door. Xiao Lanxue had already walked out with a pouting mouth. Behind her, Xiao Ying, who was a little taller than her, also had her face strained. The gentleman walked out and pointed. He said on the sofa: "Sit down again, your daddy and mommy will come to pick you up right away."

Xiao Lanxue was a little unwilling, turned around again and asked: "Do you really really don't like me? Am I not beautiful or cute?"

Xiaoying bowed gentlemanly: "No, you are very cute, but-I like my mommy!"

Chapter 619

As he pointed his finger, Xiao Lanxue blinked and looked at the aunt sitting in the arms of the handsome uncle. Suddenly, she felt a little sour. The aunt was in good shape, beautiful and gentle, no wonder so many uncles liked her.

"My daddy and mommy won't come to pick me up, they are all abroad, wait a moment when my cousin will pick me up—" Xiao Lanxue stopped talking after saying this, a little unwilling, but still Convincedly sat down on the sofa.

Xiaoying thought for a while, took out the game console and said: "This is for you, we are still good friends! We can play together in the future, I will not be bad for you!"

Xiao Lanxue's eyes lit up suddenly, and she raised her head and said, "Really?"

At this moment, Cheng Lanyi licked the finger of the orange that had just finished eating, and muttered in a low voice: "I'm lying again, I've fooled a lot of people..."

Yu Muwan was taken aback for a while, and asked in a low voice, "What?"

Cheng Lanyi continued to suck his fingers, lifted his simple face, and said, "He likes to lie to girls like this. Treat them well, let them accompany him willingly and give him good food, but he doesn't have one. I like it..."

After speaking, continue to hold the orange and gnaw.

"Yiyi," Yu Muwan looked down and continued to ask, "how did you know?"

Cheng Lanyi raised her small face and answered honestly: "Because he takes good things from others and will divide me half..."

Yu Muwan: "..."

Her small face was full of sorrow, and she lay on Nangong Che's shoulders: "It's over, I think I have given birth to a small evil, which is definitely the evil to the flowers... How did he know how to get along with so many little girls at such a young age, and let them Submissive..."

Nangong Che couldn't help laughing slightly, his chest shaking slightly.

He finally knew the boy's emotional intelligence. Well, much better than his daddy.

Xiaoying finally settled in Xiao Lanxue, turned around and sighed to her daddy and mommy, spread her hands and whispered in disappointment, "Daddy and mommy, you are very bad, I don't want to solve it by myself. You helped me solve it. I didn't expect that you would push her to me Daddy. I was under a lot of pressure."

Nangong Che squinted his eyes with a smile, "Oh? I think you handled it quite well, do you need us to help you solve it?"

Xiaoying touched her chin: "Well, I also think, Daddy, you can learn more from me in this respect."

Yu Muwan was so embarrassed that he couldn't lift his head, and he tugged at Nangong Che's shirt and muttered in a dull voice, "Who taught him to learn this? It's too much. Give me that pure and lovely baby!"

Nangong Che smiled and patted her on the shoulder, and pressed a k*ss on her side of her cheek: "Don't be crazy about my wife. If I had a half-sleek son, it wouldn't take me so long to marry you. I should Learn more with your son..."

Yu Muwan's small fist had hit his shoulder.

Outside the door, the butler led a person over: "Mr. Pei, my young master and young grandmother are here, and your little niece is also inside. I'll introduce you to..."

With the light behind his back, the man's figure was long and tangible, and a smile that couldn't be shallower appeared at the corner of his mouth. A nice voice said indifferently: "No need, I think I know."

"Master, grandma, Mr. Pei is here." The butler paused and said politely.

Yu Muwan and Nangong Che only got up from the sofa. They hadn't spoken yet. The Xiao Ying who was standing opposite had already opened his eyes wide, and said, "Uncle Pei?!"

Xiao Lanxue jumped down when he saw someone coming, and she was suspicious: "Why are you calling so positive? Do you know my uncle?"

At the same time, a hint of surprise flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, and Yu Muwan felt even more incredible.

The man on the opposite side watched Xiao Lanxue run over, opened his arms, and lovingly pulled the child to his side.

"... Yu Zhe." Yu Muwan uttered these two words with difficulty.

Pei Yuzhe slowly raised his head, his face still as warm and touching as he remembered, smiled, and said faintly: "Mu Wan, long time no see."

After speaking, he politely extended his hand: "Mr. Nangong, so do you."

Nangong Che seemed to understand what was going on in an instant, thinking that this little girl also had the surname Pei, a seductive stream of light flashed in the ink-colored eyes, and the corner of her mouth also stretched out her hand: "Long time no see."

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Nothing can bring a greater impact than a person who has disappeared for a long time and suddenly appears in front of her.

Yu Muwan turned his head several times, trying to see the man's face clearly, but when his gaze slowly moved over, he suddenly moved away like an electric shock, a little embarrassing.

Pei Yuzhe smiled lightly, and spoke under the blurred night lights of the entire villa, "Are there many things to ask me, but also many things to tell me? It doesn't matter, I wait for you to ask, don't be nervous."

The man's thoughtfulness is as always.

Yu Muwan recalled the five years she had spent with this man in the United States. Suddenly she felt that her memory was so shallow that she didn't even remember it. She was in a dream. She is now a wife and mother, and she can still meet her old acquaintances. It was really unexpected to walk together on the tree-lined road outside of my home.

"Yu Zhe, where have you been for such a long time? Why, suddenly there is no news from you?" Yu Muwan hesitated for a moment, and finally asked.

Pei Yuzhe was silent, and finally shook his head and smiled.

"Actually, I am not disappearing, Mu Wan," he paused, staring into her clear eyes and said slowly, "I have hardly left City Z for more than half a year. I have always been there, but you never take the initiative. Contact me as if you don't have me in your life."

Yu Muwan was a little surprised, and stopped.

"Why? I..." She thought hard, wondering when she broke contact with him, but when her thoughts were completely messed up, she couldn't pick it up, "How could I forget that you are still there? ..."

The white light came down, and Pei Yuzhe's face was soft and unreal.

"Look at Mu Wan, you can't even remember yourself anymore." He still smiled, but she couldn't understand the meaning of that smile anymore.

If you don't even remember when I started the news, then even if I tell you where I have been, what am I doing, what's up with me, and what's the point to you?

I watched you marry, watched you give birth to that man's child, watched you touch the happiness that others are looking up to, all I can do is stay away from you and don't walk over. do not disturb.

Do you know that the most painful words in the world are not being rejected by you, not being humiliated by you, not being hated and hated by you, but when I stand in front of you, you have lost all the memories of me.

Facing the light, Pei Yuzhe walked towards her, dropped his head as he passed by, and slowly said: "...I lied to you, Mu Wan. I participated in the world-class piano concert global tour... Only last month Come here."

He couldn't tell whether he was true or a lie, but he was gentle and considerate, as always.

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But when he said that, Yu Muwan was relieved.

"Congratulations, you can play with the world's top pianists and exchange your experience. It must be something you have been looking forward to. One day—ah," she smiled awkwardly, full of warmth." In other words, you are already standing at the same height with them. As the saying goes, geniuses and lunatics are only a thin line apart, and you are finally the former."

Pei Yuzhe stared at her with clear eyebrows and a slight smile on his lips: "You said I was a lunatic before I got better?"

"Almost, you had a worse temper than I was when you were sick. You are a lunatic." Yu Muwan spoke unscrupulously, as if he had solved the knot in his heart for a long time and smiled so much.

Pei Yuzhe also smiled lightly, and said in a low voice: "But if I can, I would rather be the lunatic in the past."

Yu Muwan heard the overtones in his words, his smile was still sweet, and his index finger was placed on his lips and whispered: "Hush...you keep your voice down, the owner here is very small and easy to be jealous, you say here These words do not matter, I will die miserably when you leave."

Pei Yuzhe looked into her eyes and could see that her gaze was circumventing his face and looking back, presumably the man's gaze was also consciously or unconsciously looking here.

——Able to retreat to let them go for a walk and chat here alone, his endurance of Nangong Che is still much better than before.

“How is he treating you?” Pei Yuzhe asked with a smile.

“You saw it yourself, didn’t you?” Yu Muwan said softly with his hands behind his back, “He treats me well and hates well.”

“I think you really like him. You started a long time ago, but you didn’t know it, but I knew it from that day, so I retired and stopped disturbing you.” Pei Yuzhe faintly said.

Yu Muwan was startled and curiously asked, “What day?”

Pei Yuzhe’s eyes flickered, and he whispered: “The day you were accidentally drugged... I think that might be the closest time to you in my life. Of course, it was also because of the drug that you suddenly became so affectionate to me. Take the initiative, my concentration is not good, and I have lost control...”

Hearing him mention it, Yu Muwan’s face suddenly turned red, a little hot, and gently swayed his hand to motion him to stop: “That... don’t say it, it’s been a long time, I’m about to forget it.”

Pei Yuzhe’s voice really stopped, and he smiled slightly.

“You were not awake at that time and didn’t know what was going on. But when you wake up, you can reflect it immediately,” Pei Yuzhe slowly approached her and said in a low voice, “and your first reaction is I have to explain to him—”

“You all have this habit. Although you resist each other and are so fierce, you have already put each other in your own circle in your heart. You think he should not misunderstand you. I’m sorry. He thinks you are his only woman except him. No one can spray... From the beginning to the end, this is the matter of the two of you, and it has nothing to do with others. It’s just that I’m

stupid, so stupid that I want to take part in it, I want you to wake up in a moment and know you are There is not only one choice."

"But I'm still not good enough, not enough to make you feel safe, I still lose you."

In the living room in the distance, the sounds of children laughing and playing gradually came.

Yu Muwan only felt that his chest was getting more and more boring, his clear gaze swept across Pei Yuzhe's face, and he said, "Aunt Pei is okay recently? I haven't visited her for a long time."

"She's okay. Originally, she had been separated from my father for many years. She didn't want to have anything to do with her father's relatives, but she was still too lonely. Even if she had a lot of contact with relatives, the juniors would come to her often. Sitting next to me is also good. In the past, she had to say that she was selfish. She always hoped that we could be together so that Xiaoying could be with her every day."

Yu Muwan laughed.

She lifted her chin: "Look, my baby is still very attractive, and even your little niece is fascinated by him."

But Pei Yuzhe just stared at her, like staring at a dream that he had suddenly become real in the past few years.

"Mu Wan, I suddenly felt that my illness is still not well." He suddenly said in a dumb voice.

"Huh?" Yu Muwan was a little surprised.

"I think I'm still sick... I can't accept that you suddenly become like this," Pei Yuzhe walked over with blurred eyes, stretched out his hand and gently run

her hair, "I read the news and read the newspaper, and read the domestic daily transmission The entertainment newsletter, I didn't feel much when I watched your wedding photos. But when you walked and stood in front of me, I suddenly felt that I couldn't let go... Five years, so long, we get along day and night, Didn't you even make you fall in love with me?"

Yu Muwan's heart moved slightly and her body was a little stiff.

"If you are sick, then his illness is more serious than yours," Yu Muwan said with soft eyes, serious, "Be careful, he has already looked over here, he has a bad temper, you know. If I do anything to apologize to him in front of him, his fiery temper will definitely lift the roof."

She is indeed a treasure that no one else can touch, but she is willing to be so occupied by that man.

Pei Yuzhe's gaze also passed him, looking towards the living room.

A certain man has indeed become unbearable, Jun Yi's compelling face is slightly livid, and he has not changed much when the children are playing around him. The cold air lingers around him, it seems that he can reach him with the slightest touch. On the verge of outbreak.

Pei Yuzhe slowly retracted his hand and smiled.

"You'd better go in quickly, just tell Lan Xue to come out and find me, I'll take her home." He said lightly.

Yu Mu nodded late, walked two steps forward and turned around to stare at him, and said, "Whether you believe it or not, Pei Yuzhe, from the first day I met you, I think you are a lonely person. , I've always been lonely, whether it's the years when you disappeared in the music world, or your now infinitely beautiful. It's a pity that I can't help you. Maybe it's not me that you need. Your dependence on me is just the people around you. Relying on the existence of a feeling, you should be able to find someone who can stay with

you all the time, and then your illness will be incurable and healed. I hope you can find it, sincerely."

His illness is rooted in his heart, and his name is loneliness.

Pei Yuzhe's eyes reflect the lights and brilliance of the entire villa, which is her happiness.

Maybe, what she said is right.

"Thank you," he said in a low voice.

Yu Muwan smiled at him, walked back to the living room, returned to the arms of the man with sullen face, kissed his profile lightly to ease his cold expression, and then let Xiaoying and Yiyi Send Xiao Lanxue out.

"Uncle, do you really know that aunt? Uncle, do you like that aunt?" Xiao Lanxue asked aloud, holding his kind palm.

"I like it," he said, staring at the child's innocent face, "Uncle likes it very much."

"Why didn't the uncle chase the aunt? Is it because the aunt already has a husband?" Xiao Lanxue asked with blinking eyes.

Pei Yuzhe said nothing.

Who knows.

It is not a miss between them. It's that they have clearly spent so many days together, but in the end they don't belong to each other.

I believe in you, Mu Wan. I believe I can find someone who can make me not alone.

Like you, it was the only warmth in my life in those years.