

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 621

"What did you tell him?" Nangong Che's gaze passed through her hair and stared at Pei Yuzhe who had gotten into the car in the distance, with his palm on the back of her head and asked gently.

"Talk about things in the United States in the past, and by the way, talk about each other's situation," Yu Muwan did not shy away, with a beautiful smile on his face, "My eldest master is just an old way of meeting old acquaintances. Guess what?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Nangong Che's mouth, a little cold.

"This man has not been so innocent from the beginning. Don't think I don't know that he can't let go of you until now. Once there is a chance, he will still take advantage of it and snatch you away."

Yu Muwan was a little dumb, his clear eyes blinked, and he raised his eyes to stare at the man in front of him carefully, and reached out to touch his face: "Nangong Che, is this you? Where did the arrogant and arrogant man go? Are you afraid that I will be snatched away?"

The big palm touched up along her waist, the force gradually became heavier, until the arms rubbed her whole body into her arms.

Nangong Che k\*ssed her profile and muttered in her ear: "I am arrogant. My arrogance is limited to trapping you. No one should try to snatch me, but your heart will not It doesn't have to be mine forever...Come and promise me that no matter how many men you meet in the future and how much they like you, you promise not to be tempted. Tell me..."

Yu Muwan couldn't laugh bitterly. He wanted to punch him but was held tightly by him, and couldn't stretch his fists.

"You are crazy, I'm already the mother of two children. Even if I want to cheat, no one wants me. Don't want to run away from me. You will be pestering you when I become an old aunt. , Pestering you until you grow old, until you die..." Her warm breath bit his earlobe and said domineeringly.

A relaxed smile appeared at the corner of Nangong Che's mouth.

"I'm serious, what did he tell you?" Within a few seconds, he began to struggle again.

"...Hey!" Yu Muwan was dissatisfied.

"Hurry up...you can't tell? Didn't he confess to you? He said how much he missed you and how much he missed you during the period of not seeing you..."

"Nangong Che, I will bite you again if you convulsions!"

"Bite... after the bite, tell me if he ever said these things to you, and then your heart is moved... If this man dares to hit your mind, I will..."

"What about you?" Yu Muwan raised his chin.

There was a dazzling light in Nangong Che's ink eyes, he smiled, and said dumbly: "I wrote Nangong Che's exclusive supplies on your forehead. I was struck by lightning. I see who would dare to approach you..." "

"You are sick!" Yu Muwan laughed so much that his stomach hurts. He thumped his shoulder to push him away, but he grabbed it.

The hot and humid kss kssed the hair on her forehead with a lingering smell, and the romance continued little by little. Nangong Che hugged her in her arms and k\*ssed her like a baby, taking her laughter and cynical appearance into her arms, moving her slightly, and slowly encircling his waist, immersed in his tenderness. .

Not far away, the beautiful little boy stared at the pair of entangled adults, shrugged silently, ran to the sofa and sat down obediently, unpacked the little present left by little Lanxue, and took out the inside. The candy came to eat, I contained one in my mouth, and vomited it out in pain in less than half a second.

"vomit....."

Cheng Lanyi's big eyes flashed, and the oranges in his hands were covered with juice, looking at him puzzled.

"Sour, so sour!" Xiaoying frowned and yelled a few times before throwing it to Cheng Lanyi, "I'll eat it for you!"

Cheng Lan held up the big bag blankly: "Don't you like Huamei?"

"You can give it to you if you like it," Xiaoying ran to drink water, her face gloomy, "You said why girls only give this kind of stuff, and I don't like it, why must I give the stuff you like? I?"

Cheng Lanyi was too lazy to think.

"Your daddy and mommy are so affectionate!" She sucked her finger and looked at the two adults at the door with some envy.

"Yes!" Xiaoying said with a black face, "It would be better if you didn't always make out in front of the children!"

Daddy, mommy, mischief!

\*

A week later, Nangong Enxi hurriedly ran into the villa.

She had a dry mouth, and ran over to get the water to drink. The smoky makeup that she painted in the morning was all wetted with water, and turned into two terrible black eyeballs dripping with black water on her face, with a white hair on her face. Large pieces, like being splashed with flour.

Yu Muwan came back from get off work, a little tired, watching the driver parked the car in the garage, walking up the steps alone, was shocked when he saw Nangong Enxi!

"En...Enxi???" Yu Muwan widened his eyes, took a deep breath, and hurriedly put down his bag, "Enxi!!! What's the matter with you!!!"

Oh my God.....

Her nice little pink suit was also sprinkled with flour, and a long gap was hung by nails on her black western dress. What's more terrifying was the high heels- now there is only one heel left! !

"Have you been robbed? Are you bullied? Eun-xi, speak, don't scare me, what the hell is going on!!!"

Yu Muwan was terribly nervous.

Nangong Enxi was holding the water glass with a dull expression, turned her head to look at her, her voice was dumb: "Sister-in-law, I'm being tricked."

".....what?"

Before Yu Muwan could react, Nangong Enxi went crazy and screamed with her head in her arms. Her eyes were red with anger. She stood up on a high-heeled shoe and a low-heeled high-heeled shoe and pointed at the door. Scolded: "Ah ah ah ah-Yu Feng! You bastard!! I will never go to your house again, I will never see your two little bastards again!!! Too much...shameless!! There is such a shameless man Are you? Why don't you tell me that your baby is a crazy couple! First treat me as a housekeeper, then a suspected thief, and

finally sweep me out with a broom, if I go to your house again Don't call Nangong Enxi, go to die, go to die!!"

Saying that she took off two high heels and threw them out one after another, screaming!

The butler who walked up was so scared that he hid on the side and did not dare to get out of the air. After finally waiting for Nangong Enxi to finish cursing, he took two steps cautiously, and then suddenly ran to Yu Muwan and said in a low voice: "Young lady, just now The young master called home and said that he would not be coming back in the evening, and he asked you to stay at home. He would call back to keep you safe."

"Oh...huh?" Yu Muwan's attention came back from Nangong Enxi, surprised, "Did he say anything about it? Why didn't he come back?"

## Chapter 622

"It should be related to some foreign guests. Their flight arrived at night. Master has to deal with it."

"Oh..." Yu Muwan relaxed, "I see, you go first, here is a little messy."

The butler glanced at Nangong Enxi, who was embarrassed and frantic, and whispered: "Young grandma calls me whenever I need my help. I'm in the front garden."

"okay, I get it."

When the housekeeper walked away, Yu Muwan probably understood what was going on. He looked at Nangong Enxi's whole body dress again, couldn't help but laughed out loudly, and stepped forward to hold her: "Okay." Okay, don't be so excited. It's ugly to stand here barefoot now. Come back soon."

Nangong Enxi didn't move.

Yu Muwan looked curiously, only to realize that her eyes were full of tears. Yu Muwan was taken aback, unable to laugh or cry, and quickly clasped her shoulders and said, "Hey! Enxi...Nangong... Enxi! Don't be like this, okay, I thought it wasn't you anymore, I know what happened to you, you went to Yu Feng's house today, right? You were bullied by his two devil dragons and phoenixes, right? Okay, okay, what a big deal, why can't you stand it, why are you crying?"

Nangong Enxi turned her head with tears in her eyes: "What does it mean is no big deal?? I went to his house to take care of the two children after listening to him! Their nanny asked for leave, I can only go! But there is such a bullying. Really? I've been in this house since I was a kid. I was a cat and dog. When I saw me, I hid. When did I Nangong Enxi be so embarrassed? My parents have never treated me like this. Why are the two children? Why are they!!!"

"Okay, okay, I see," Yu Muwan suppressed a smile, holding her hand and whispered, "I know that Enxi has been wronged. Come over and talk to me. You are so angry. It's useless. In this kind of weather, I dare to step on the ground barefoot, come and sit down first."

Nangong Enxi still didn't move, but Yu Muwan rubbed her to the sofa in every possible way and dragged her to sit down.

"Mother Wu! Come here for my pair of slippers!" She shouted.

"What's the matter with you?" Yu Muwan helped her take off the little coat outside. It was not only flour and water, but also the egg whites... She couldn't help frowning. A child can make trouble too..."

Nangong Enxi sniffed, took off her stinky coat, and pulled her hair: "It's not just a trouble, they just invaded me as an alien!"

"What about that head?" Yu Muwan curled a little white powder with his fingers and frowned. "This is...flour?"

Nangong Enxi was too lazy to go to Dali, she held her hand in tears, and said, "Sister-in-law, let me tell you. I received a call from Yu Feng last night. He told me that their nanny is asking for leave today. I used to take care of the two kids who didn't need to go to school today, but he still had to work overtime in the company. I think I can't refuse this kind of request. Look, I just bought the little suit with you last week. A set of a few thousand dollars, I just went wearing it, who knows..."

Suppressing the cry in her voice, she took a deep breath and said, "I knocked on the door and no one answered me, but I heard the noise of two children inside, so I opened the door, and then I can imagine, I've seen people mixing flour and egg whites on the door in the movie before, but I didn't expect that I ran into it myself. What can I do? I greeted them with a foolish smile. When they were joking! Then I taught them homework with flour and egg whites. I couldn't bear it for half an hour. I want to take a bath. I can't go home with a stinky body! But as soon as I entered the bathroom, their water heater broke down. I turned on the switch and went out to find someone. The door was locked. I could only go back and repair the water heater by myself, but I knew it was the kids who gave the water valve. I closed it, and I was facing the shower head, and the water spurted down with a splash..."

Yu Muwan listened patiently. The more he listened, the more he seemed to be listening to the plot of the movie. He wanted to laugh but couldn't laugh, and felt that the woman in front of her was too unlucky and cute. She was holding Nangong Enxi's hand and was about to suffer internal injuries.

"Well, it's going to be dripping with water, and I'm bullied when I was bullied, I admit it," Nangong Enxi's anger was pressed hard in his chest, tears flashed in his eyes, and he smiled hard and pressed his hands. "Somehow I came out of the bathroom, and they immediately apologized to me. I thought these two children could teach me, and even moved a stool for me to sit down. But as soon as I sat down, I felt something poke my butt. , It was sharp and painful, I jumped up, and then my skirt became such a virtue..."

Her face was pale, and the ruined smoky makeup combined with her gestures made Yu Muwan's facial muscles cramp. It was too painful to want to laugh but not to laugh.

"And my high heels," Nangong Enxi took a deep breath and pressed her tears down, pursing her lips to make a sweet smile, tears flickering, "They live in a three-story small villa in the suburbs, from the second floor. There were steps where I came down, which looked like amber marble. I was so angry that I wanted to run out. They told me that the door on the second floor was broken and I had to go down the steps. I ran fast. I couldn't think of the middle of the steps. The layer is hollowed out, I stepped on it with one foot, and the heel of the shoe would not get into the board..."

Having finished speaking, Nangong Enxi's sanity is almost the same, tears flickering in his eyes, I don't know if he is crying or laughing, choked for a while, picking up the cup on the table and drinking water.

"Hey!" Yu Muwan hurriedly took down the cup, "Look at it before drinking it, it's cold water!"

"I'm covered with cold water, I don't mind if it's still cold in my stomach!" she shouted in a dumb voice.

"Okay, okay," Yu Muwan snatched her cup, touched her face, removed the black stains on it, and said softly, "Isn't it just being bullied by two kids, is it worth it? No one feels sorry for you there. Doesn't it feel like no one hurts when you go home? Don't vent your anger. When you're cleaned up, take whoever you should go out. What about the man who keeps you at home? Where does he go? went?"

Nangong Enxi was startled, as if only then remembered.

"Yes... Sister-in-law, you are right... Why am I being bullied?" She took out her mobile phone and called Yu Feng's phone tremblingly, "This dead man, you are dead!"



“Hey—”

Yu Muwan couldn't laugh or cry, “I said how you say the wind is rain, I mean let you clean up first! You call him now, do you want him to see you so embarrassed?”

## Chapter 623

“Okay, listen to me, put down the phone, go to the bathroom and clean yourself first, and I will ask Ma Wu to bring you some clean clothes. Besides, today is not over yet. I have been wronged to seek justice, but it should not be. You call him, tell him to reflect on himself, call you and then scold him, and you can't let yourself lose the price if you lose anyone's price, hurry up, get up and go...”

Nangong Enxi was robbed of his mobile phone and yelled: “But I feel aggrieved in my heart!!”

“Okay, wash clean and you won't be aggrieved,” Yu Muwan stood up to her, “Don't let Yiyi see you like this, or wait for you to marry, this little guy should think you deserve to be bullied like this. ”

“Marry a fart!!” Nangong Enxi almost yelled, “Even if all the men in this world are dead, my old lady will not marry him! Go to hell, go to die, go to hell!”

She was so angry that her tears kept falling, and she was pushed into the bathroom by Yu Muwan.

“Huh...” Yu Muwan breathed a sigh of relief, staring at the bathroom door blankly for a long time, remembering the series of tricky incidents that Nangong Enxi had just talked about, and finally couldn't help it, he snorted and helped the door to laugh.

\*

Into the night.

Nangong Ao and a group of old friends have activities at night. If they don't come back, only two of them are left on the table with children.

Xiaoxiao had eaten it early and fell asleep peacefully in the room.

Nangong Enxi removed her makeup and was forced to ask the stylist to rush over to straighten her curly hair before dinner. She is now scattered on her shoulders like flowing water, wearing a light-colored cotton skirt, no longer the elegant and noble appearance of the past. Like the little girl next door.

"Cheng Lanyi!" She patted the table, frowning her delicate eyebrows, "Don't be picky eaters! Give me the meat!"

Xiao Yiyi shuddered with fright, the chopsticks almost fell out of his hands, and quickly picked up the piece of meat, and put it into his bowl with his mouth flat.

Yu Muwan was startled, and said softly: "You keep your voice down, don't scare the children."

"Where did I scare the child? If she is not educated, she will always be so picky eaters. At the beginning, she picks everything. When she eats dumplings, she only eats the stuffing inside-have you seen this way of eating dumplings? Nangong Enxi frowned, "When children should be educated, they must be educated. If you don't believe me, look at the two children of Yu Feng's family. He must be used to them. If it's my family, Yiyi would do this? She knows politeness. He is also modest. Everyone has a sweet mouth. Although I have a bad temper, I am sensible now. Whose children are like theirs?"

She was very angry when she mentioned the two children of Yu Feng's family!

"..." Yu Muwan endured without laughing, and looked at the mobile phone she had on hand, thinking and knowing that she had been waiting for Yu Feng's

call all night, and that man would call him if he knew it. Otherwise, the little ancestor's anger could last all night.

And where they didn't see, Xiao Yiyi looked at Xiao Ying with a look for help, and Xiao Ying also approached him fearlessly: "Brother Scream, I'll help you eat it secretly."

Xiao Yiyi frowned: "But my mom said that I am older than you, shouldn't you call my sister?"

Xiaoying retracted: "Then you can eat it yourself."

Xiao Yiyi was anxious, scratching her head, and not daring to ask Mommy, so she leaned in secretly, blushing, and called "Brother" reluctantly.

"En, good..." Xiaoying touched her head with satisfaction on her pretty little face.

So secretly, that piece of flesh was wiped out under the whispers of two little friends.

At the dining table, the cell phone bell finally rang.

Nangong Enxi looked at it, and the words Yu Feng flickered very flat.

She gritted her teeth, pressed her chopsticks on the bowl with a "pop", and picked it up fiercely: "Hello?"

"Eunxi," faintly exclaimed in a magnetic voice.

"What's the matter?" Someone was still fierce, picking up his chopsticks and poking the fish in his bowl that was about to be shattered by himself.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm eating fish, the big fish eats the small fish, the small fish eats dried shrimp, and the dried shrimp can't make a sound after being eaten. Haven't heard of it?"

On the other side of the phone, Yu Feng frowned slightly—what is she talking about?

"Have you been to my house today?"

"went."

"Have you seen Xiao Cheng and Xiao Qing?"

"See you."

"Really..." Yu Feng was silent for a moment, and then said, "Eunxi, I know you may not be able to accept the fact that I have two children for a while. The foreign children are always incomparable with their own. But I think since you have the intention to associate with me, you should at least have the intention to accept them instead of being so repulsive, right?"

Nangong Enxi's originally ugly face became even more iron.

"What are you talking about? Make it clear, who on earth rejects whom?"

Yu Feng rubbed his eyebrows and slowly said, "I came home very late tonight. I was very tired and had no time to deal with these things. But Xiao Cheng and Xiao Qing told me that they were not happy when you came here today. You have no objection to let them do their homework all day long, but how can they move their hands because the child is disobedient? When I went back, the clothes of both children were wet, the door was broken, and there were nails on the stool. What did you do to them?"

He breathed a sigh of relief as he said, and his tone became cold: "Nangong Enxi, my babysitter has been a nanny for ten years, and there is no day in ten years that I have seen the situation of these two children have been so bad... "

"You fart, please pick the point! Your two children are only seven years old, where did they come for ten years!" Through his words, Nangong Enxi almost understood what was going on. He gritted his teeth and his entire face was black.

"Okay, even for seven years," Yu Feng's voice was very slow, but every word hit her heart, "They have been fine for seven years. Even if I date any woman before, they are not salty or indifferent. , It's neither acceptance nor rejection, but only you—Nangong Enxi, do you have any grudges against them? If you are not satisfied with my conditions, you can directly attack me. There is no need to be so mean to the children, I am to Cheng Lan How is it? You already see it, that's how you rewarded me? Is it?"

"Yu Feng..." Nangong Enxi shivered with anger, her small face was pale, without the slightest blood, and she smirked, "I tell you, I am not satisfied with you, I am not satisfied with you with two drags. Oil bottle, look for any woman you want! It's best to find someone like your nanny, and see if your children will accept it! I'm not good, I'm not good at all, you know I'm not good. What do I associate with! You can just trust your two baby bumps, you don't even give me the basic trust, love f\*cking in any relationship, you get out of it, the farther you go, the better, I don't want to watch it's your turn!"

When she finished speaking, she hung up the phone and put it on the table with a "pop". The phone fell to the floor due to the vibration.

A whole table of people was too scared to speak or eat again.

## Chapter 624

Yu Muwan was startled, and gently pulled her sleeve: "What's the matter? Enxi, didn't you wait for his call all night? Just hang up with a few words?"

Nangong Enxi trembled with anger, tried to pull the rice into his mouth, and put his chopsticks beside him with a "pop" after eating.

"Oh...well, I just can't marry me? I know I'm not good enough to have a few pounds or two? Now even two children are bullying me, that bastard Yu Feng doesn't know what his child is. Virtue! Don't talk about my old lady, let's not talk about it!" She pushed aside the table and ran back to the room.

At the dinner table, Xiaoying and Yiyi blinked, wondering what happened.

"Mummy, is Aunt Yu being bullied by Uncle Yu Feng on the phone?" Xiaoying guessed sinisterly.

Cheng Lanyi's eyes widened, and he murmured, "But Uncle Yu Feng is pretty good..."

Yu Muwan thought for a moment, stroked the heads of the two children, and said softly: "Xiaoying, take Yiyi to eat well, and after dinner, do your homework. Mommy will visit your aunt."

Walking out along the long corridor, Yu Muwan kept thinking about what she said.

The butler walked up the steps again.

"Little grandma, there is a car outside the villa, but it just stopped there and didn't come in. Look..."

car?

Yu Muwan was puzzled, and went outside to take a look. From a distance, she could see the familiar Bugatti under the moonlight. Although the figure inside was not clear, she could already know who the other party was.

Outside the villa at the moment, Yu Feng's face was slightly gloomy, his elegant fingers squeezed the phone and rubbed it for a while, finally gave up hope, gave up a cold smile, and started the car to leave slowly.

—Perhaps he shouldn't have hope for this woman, except for the moment when he k\*ssed her, everything that this woman did really disappointed him.

Maybe God is like this, even the only gift comes so short.

Yu Muwan stared at the figure of the car leaving, smiled and shook his head, holding the phone that Enxi had just left behind with excitement in his hand, dialed that number.

He finally picked up the phone when it rang for the last time.

"Hello?" It was a cold, impatient, Yu Feng's voice.

Yu Muwan took a breath and said: "I am Yu Muwan, Mr. Yu Feng, I think I have something to tell you."

\*

Nangong Enxi continued the blind date.

There is a kind of Xiaoqiang that can't be beaten to death, Nangong Enxi thought, the old lady has torn down a bridge, and there are still a lot of ways to go with her!

"Dad, do you think I look ugly?" she asked with a sullen face.

Nangong Ao, who was practicing calligraphy, raised her eyes, looked at it, and said in a deep voice: "Ugly? Who said my Nangong Ao's daughter is ugly? I am so courageous!"

"Then dad, help me go on a blind date!" She patted a picture written by Nangong Aozheng, "You know many friends, married and unmarried, with children without children, sterilized You can continue to give birth, so let's introduce them all!"

Nangong Ao looked at the writing with a black face, and poked the door with his crutches: "Okay, you can go out first. It's not easy to get a blind date. You won't come to my study later!"

Nangong Enxi went out with a little face.

He came back for a moment and said gloomily: "I have a request! I don't want anyone with the surname Yu, and don't want all the people with the surname Yu, let them all get rid of the toilet!!!"

Nangong Ao finally laid out a piece of rice paper again, shaking his hand and leaving a puddle of ink, which was ruined.

And in the cafe at this moment, Nangong Enxi sat obediently, holding the juice to drink, staring at the blind date on the opposite side——

"Miss Nangong heard that there are children?"

"Yep."

"Oh, I just like children," the man smiled warmly, "where does Miss Nangong live now?"

"Family."

"Is it Mr. Nangong? Does Miss Nangong have her own real estate?"

Nangong Enxi touched the table with her little hand, picked up the silver fork and ate the fruit, and said quietly, "What's wrong with the property? What's the matter if I don't? Is it because my surname is Nangong, I should have



property? After we get married, we will have it. Can't I raise you with the money? Then I just pick a little white face. Why am I looking for you?"

The man's face darkened.

"Miss Nangong, I didn't mean that. I think your Nangong family is a famous family. As the daughter of Mr. Nangongao, you should at least..."

Nangong Enxi said "Oh".

In the eyes of the man gradually comprehending and gradually becoming delighted, her bright red mouth continued: "But my dad left me nothing. The industry and everything belong to my brother, I have nothing at all, but it doesn't matter. I don't know how to do business anyway. I have written all the things my dad left for me—"

She pointed to her nose and looked at the man with full eyes.

The man was confused, his smile was a little embarrassed, "Huh? What did Mr. Nangong leave for you?"

Nangong Enxi grinned her silver teeth and smiled brightly: "Face, does it look good?"

the man: "....."

"Uh...hehe, Miss Nangong is so humorous."

"Hehe, polite, humorous without you."

"Did Miss Nangong's former husband raise you from nothing like this?" The man gritted his teeth a little.

"No," Nangong Enxi said, "My former husband is a soft rice eater. He eats our family and lives in our house. He wants my dad to find something for him. If

something happens, I ask my brother to help him. Against it, I was silly at that time, and I liked him stupidly without knowing anything, but who knew that bastard 255 did so many things to sorry me in the end? So I just dumped him and found another—”

She leaned over with a serious little face: “You said, if a man marries a woman for her family property and property, it would be so superficial! Isn’t it? Brother! I don’t think you would be so superficial! You say no ?”

She crossed the table and patted the man’s shoulder.

The man’s face had begun to twitch slightly.

“Miss Nangong, we had a very pleasant meeting today, but I think...”

“If you want to leave, please check out first~Thank you~~” Nangong Enxi bit the spoon and interrupted him with a smile.

the man:“ .....

Three minutes later, the slut who was scolded dozens of times in circles by Nangong Enxi finally disappeared outside the cafe.

She bit the spoon and gradually became boring, the sunlight coming in from outside the window stabbed her eyes sore.

“But I’m just a b\*tch who wants to be a little white face. Fortunately, the old lady didn’t like him! Hmm! A little white face falls and thousands of good men stand up! Nangong Enxi, fighting!!” She muttered, sniffed and copied Pick up the next bag and leave.

## Chapter 625

Who knows that you will meet acquaintances as soon as you go out.

Nangong Enxi stopped, it was too late to turn around.

—Far away, Yu Feng leaned on the stairs gracefully, with his clear and familiar eyebrows hanging slightly, and in his arms, a beautiful woman fell on his shoulders with a smile, and the two of them were talking and laughing. Walk down from upstairs.

Nangong Enxi's face turned white suddenly.

Heh... It's great, I just caught another one within a few days of breaking up with her, Yu Feng, Yu Feng, I think this lady misunderstood you!

There were also these two people, who were talking so hard that they were blocking the door. Nangong Enxi carried a bag and turned around the fake potted plants for several times. Her face became darker and darker, and she didn't even see Yu Feng looking at her. After a few glances, his mind was hot, and he rushed directly to push the woman away and walk out the door.

"Yeah!" The beauty exclaimed, and the cup of paper coffee she was holding was spilled on her body.

The screams, not too big, caught everyone's attention in the cafe.

Nangong Enxi grabbed the golden doorknob, her face twitched slightly-she swears that she didn't hit this woman because of jealousy, she swears not!

The beauty glared at her. Before she shouted, Nangong Enxi jumped up and stopped her: "Stop!—"

"Don't talk, don't talk, I know I bumped you into something wrong, what do you say, lose money or lose clothes, I can afford it, as for the apology or something, don't think about it. I won't hit you deliberately if I'm blocking the door! A good dog isn't in the way yet, why are you so dumbfounded!"

Nangong Enxi snapped out a bunch.

The beauty was so angry that her eyes were red, and she pulled the damaged clothes, and cried out, "Yu Feng! Look!"

The man next to him had clear eyebrows, his attention fell on Nangong Enxi, a slight smile was raised, and he slowly lowered his head when he heard the call of the beauty: "En, what's wrong?"

"Look at this shrew! It's obvious that she hit someone wrong first, why is she so arrogant! I don't want her to pay for something, I want her to apologize! You just need to buy the clothes for me again!" The beauty is holding his sleeves Wronged.

I rely on—what? !

Nangong Enxi stared at the beautiful woman with wide eyes, ah, yeah, she knew that a man would buy the clothes, but let her apologize when she apologized? She is squeezed by the door!

"Miss, what happened?" The waiter of the coffee shop came over.

"Look, look, look, how can anyone in your store be able to put in? This kind of unqualified people can also be put in! Look at my clothes, thousands of dollars are just useless, you What do the people in the cafe do..."

Nangong Enxi endured, and continued to endure, almost squeezing the door handles.

And Yu Feng next to her stared at her with an inexplicable gaze, as if she was out of business.

"Can this kind of thing be solved by losing money? I want her to apologize to me, shouldn't it? Why are we blocking the door, what's the matter with my boyfriend? No..."

Nangong Enxi's endurance finally reached the commanding heights, let go, and the huge elastic door bounced back, hitting a person who was about to enter with a "bang".

"Is it enough? Are you? Why are you yelling about a piece of clothing, thousands of dollars? Your slums are embarrassed to wear clothes that cost thousands of dollars! My old lady, any eyeliner in my bag is better than you. The clothes all over your body are valuable, so if you yell at my old lady, just scrap your face! What are you staring at? Stare at me again? I don't know if my old lady is a shrew, if I dare to call my old lady, I will really splash it on you!!" Nangong Enxi Pressing every step, arrogant and arrogant, made the little face of that beautiful woman cursed pale, so that she couldn't say a word.

The beauty opened her mouth wide and couldn't utter a word, and finally curled her mouth, grabbing Yu Feng's arm and crying: "Woo...Yu Feng, look, look at this woman..."

cry? Cry ass! I don't have the ability to find a man to cry, nerves!

Nangong Enxi threw a card out of her bag and threw it on her face, her small face glowing coldly: "Shut up! Stop crying the man next to you. If you can help you, you can pay it back." I've been scolding you for so long? It's a person who sees that people are boring to you, crying crying crying, crying crying! Cry home and cry! The money in this card will be used as an old lady, I will lose money and eliminate disaster, God bless me from now on You stay away! I'll be disgusting to look at it again!"

After speaking, she picked up her bag, pulled two to five to eighty thousand, and walked out of the coffee shop with her head held up high.

"This lady, are you okay..." the waiter said worriedly.

"Yu Feng..." The beauty was still crying while pulling his arm.

Yu Feng stared at Nangong Enxi's distant back, a gleam of light flashed in his ink-colored black eyes.

He stuffed the card into the beauty's hand, took her out of the arm that was entangled with him, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I have got the money. If I cry again, I will be hypocritical, you know?"

The beauty was startled, and squirmed: "Yu Feng, you...what are you talking about..."

Yu Feng straightened his neckline, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth: "Go back by yourself, I won't send you off."

After speaking, his upright figure opened the glass door from the past and walked in the direction where the little woman had left.

\*

Nangong Enxi got in her little red sports car.

Just about to drive out of the road, a Bugatti slowly drove over, sealing her road unhurriedly.

"Squeak—!" Nangong Enxi hurriedly stepped on the brake.

"You..." she saw that it was Yufeng's car, blushing with anger, got out of the car window and yelled towards the other side, "What are you doing? Don't get in the way! Get out of the way!"

After finishing talking, he went back and started the car, but the Bugatti in front did not move.

Nangong Enxi tried to start the car to scare him away, but Yu Feng was unmoved, stopped the car, leaned on the seat gracefully, staring at her inquiringly, just not letting go.

Nangong Enxi was furious, turned off the flame, opened the door and got out of the car.

The light in Yu Feng's eyes moved slightly, and before she hurriedly arrived, she opened the car door and walked down gracefully.

"What do you want? Ah? Make it clear what you want to do! You want to lose money, I have already given the card to your girlfriend, it doesn't matter how much she takes! What are you doing with me!" She lifted up angrily Said the little face.

Yu Feng's eyes were deep, and he raised his hand to fish the nape of her neck and pulled her in.

Nangong Enxi staggered to his feet, and stayed close to him. He didn't react yet and didn't know what he wanted to do.

"You can be so generous to strangers, why can't you be more tolerant to people you know?" He whispered, his eyes flashing like a light that only lit up when staring at her.

## Chapter 626

"Tolerance?" Nangong Enxi frowned, sneered, blushing, with grievance and hatred in his eyes, "Yu Feng, I've been tolerant enough for you! Go ask my sister-in-law and change me." I used to be violent, I wouldn't be Nangong Enxi if I didn't put you on the ground. Now I don't care about you, I don't know you, I am my dear, you have your girlfriend, and have nothing to do with each other! Am I not forgiving enough? Then go to death!"

Yu Feng stared at her quietly for a moment, and said lightly: "I just asked your sister-in-law to say so, what do you think?"

"...?" Nangong Enxi couldn't understand what he was talking about.

Yu Feng patted her on the head, leaned over and took out a box from the car, handed it to her, and stuffed it into her hand: "Open it and take a look."

Nangong Enxi looked suspicious, staring at him with clear eyes.

"Don't look at me like that, as if I have a big hatred with you..." Yu Feng smiled, "Open it and take a look."

Nangong Enxi bit her lip, resisting the urge to lose her temper, and took the box to open it-inside the box was a small pink suit lying quietly, exactly the same as she wore behind her when she went to their house that day, and A pair of shoes.

Just look at the brand Nangong Enxi to know that this is the same dress she wore that day.

She frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I heard what your sister-in-law said, you wore this one when you went to my house that day, and it was scrapped after you came back. I'm sorry," Yu Feng's low voice hovered in her ears, "So I bought it to pay you. , Are you still angry?"

"Do you think it was just a set of clothes that day?" Nangong Enxi stared at him with a clear gaze, and raised the box and said, "I can't afford clothes. I said Nangong Enxi wanted it, nothing. You can't get it. Yu Feng, I did not date you for long. I don't want to ask me to do anything. You can trust me, but will you die if you ask? How important is your child to you? I know very well. , But it doesn't mean you can trust them blindly and love them! This is the first time, what about next time? If there is another conflict, will you still pay me other things like this? Do you think I am rare?"

He returned the box coldly, "Thank you for your generosity, Mr. Yu, but I don't want this."

After Nangong Enxi finished speaking, he turned and left.



Yu Feng's face turned slightly gloomy, and a subtle feeling rose in his heart when he looked at the little woman who was walking away. He is no longer young, but such a moment reminds him of the girls he chased when he was young. Most women nowadays don't make a temper in front of him, and even if they make a fuss, he can ignore it completely, but this leaving figure gave him the urge to catch up for the first time.

The pink box in his hand fell to the ground, and his upright figure walked over quickly and hugged her from behind.

"Enxi..." Yu Feng hugged the little woman in his arms tightly, with lips pressed against her ears, and said in a low voice with a magnetic voice, "What do you want? Speak out. I only know I can't afford it."

Nangong Enxi burst into tears and bit her lip to prevent herself from crying.

The man's arms were tight, and she tried to break free, but his arms were as hard as iron, not moving.

She simply turned around, facing his face, and said with a trembling voice: "Do you know that my first husband is actually a bastard, he is not good to me, nor good to my daughter, so even if he is killed in the end? I have never asked. But he is good, no one can replace him-he believes in me, he knows that I am a bad-hearted person, straight-tempered, I will not deny what I do, I don't do it. If anyone dares to frame me, I will make him die ugly! The surname is Yu, and you are the same. If you can't do it, don't provoke me! I'm not interested in seeing people know that I've misunderstood me before coming to coax me, it's boring!"

Yu Feng listened to her quietly, touching her face with the palm of her hand, clear tears had fallen on it.

"I know...I know..." He said in a low voice, "For so many years, Xiaocheng and Xiaoqing have no moms. I am too busy at work and have no time to take care of them, so I owe them in my heart. If they talk to me pitifully, I will believe it

without even thinking about it... It's not like this before. As long as they are not satisfied, I don't want a woman of any condition. Maybe I'm wrong..."

"Don't cry... I'm sorry..." He apologized softly, and a warm breath poured on her face.

Nangong Enxi turned her face away, not wanting to be seen crying like she was crying, and choked up: "You stay away from me. I'm not used to men holding me, and I'm not familiar with you."

Yu Feng tightened his arms and hugged her in his arms, rubbing her hair with his palms, as if he hadn't felt such a heart-warming feeling for a long time: "It's okay...you will get used to it slowly."

Nangong Enxi bit her lip, feeling the man's embrace, warm and caring. She was suddenly a little frightened, afraid that such happiness would be short-lived. She lost it once, and began to fear whether she could catch it this time.

"That woman just now, your new girlfriend?" She raised her eyes to look at him, "What a bad vision!"

Yu Feng smiled, and said in a low voice: "I didn't like the woman who came here."

"Do you want it to be delivered? No taste!"

"My taste has always been special, and you'll learn it slowly..." Yu Feng touched her cold face with her palms, touched those tears with her fingers, said in a dumb voice, "For example, you have a violent temper. I never thought about being with a woman like you. My former wife was also gentle and virtuous, and I also think I prefer gentle women..."

Nangong Enxi frowned and pushed him angrily for a while: "Then go find it, why do you want me..."

A turbulent undercurrent flashed through Yu Feng's eyes, clasped her waist and back of the head, bowed her head and k\*ssed tightly.

Nangong Enxi's last angry voice was blocked and melted between the fiery lips. Her lips are incredibly soft, but the taste is salty, like the taste of tears. After melting, they are soft and sweet... Yu Feng is holding tighter and tighter, and there is no time to think about how to find such a prickly one. Woman, however, she was also very cute when she was behaved. For example, now... She was a little suffocated, and subconsciously clenched his shoulders, and could only maintain her breathing with the breath he passed over...

Happiness comes very quickly, sometimes without even giving you a chance to breathe.

\*

"Do you think I'm too hungry? Or is he too hungry?" Nangong Enxi walked around the small sofa and ran to Yu Muwan who was covering Xiaoxiao with a blanket, frowning and asked, "I didn't have that before. It's so coaxing, why did I compromise when he said a few words? Shouldn't..."

## Chapter 627

Yu Muwan concentrated on holding the baby's little hand and stuffing it into the blanket, watching her continue to flutter, nothing could be done.

"I don't know this. People who fall in love have very low IQs. You are basically in this state now, and of course you are good to win." Yu Muwan said with a smile.

Nangong Enxi immediately heard it as if he swallowed a raw egg, her small face was red in her throat, and all her voices could not come out in her throat—falling in...love? ? ?

"Ah...I didn't!" She shook her head, her blush little mouth crackled and said, "Is Nangong Enxi so easy to win? I will at least let him chase for a while, like I was just twenty years old. At that time, how many handsome guys chased me and beat me down, why there is no market now? Sister-in-law, wait and see! If he is chasing me in the dark, I will definitely not promise him! "

Yu Muwan smiled, his clear eyes revealed a hint of cunning: "Then what about their two little ancestors? Have you confronted them again? It is really easy to win Yu Feng, he likes your personality. People are sensible, but children are not so easy to deal with. In their opinion, you are an invader—" She put her soft hand on Nangong Enxi's shoulder, and said seriously and kindly, "Little girl, Come on!"

Nangong Enxi's triumphant face immediately strode down.

Yu Muwan smiled and shook his head, and continued to cover Xiaoxiao in the cradle.

"Sister-in-law—" a green finger came over and poked her, and asked in a low voice aggrieved, "do you have any way to subdue those two little demons?"

Yu Muwan shook his head: "I haven't seen anyone, what can I do?"

"But aren't you very good at dealing with children..." Nangong Enxi said in a low voice, squeezing his throat, leaning over in a maddening manner, "Look, even my violent temper was subdued by you, let alone two. A kid..."

Yu Muwan thought for a while, looked at her with clear eyes, suddenly smiled, beautiful and moving: "It's easy to deal with you, you are self-righteous, then let you be self-righteous, and you will be natural when something happens. Will come to beg me, for your temperament, you will never be able to come soft, you have to come hard first! Have you realized what?"

Nangong Enxi thought about it very carefully.

For a moment, she clenched a fist: "Yes! I understand! Those two little bastards, they dare to be so arrogant because I'm a bully! The old lady has to show you some color! Isn't it like that?"

Yu Muwan held his forehead without crying or laughing, and waved his hand: "Forget it, try it."

\*

So three days later, the first round—

Inside Yu Feng's house.

Nangong Enxi hid and avoided wherever he went, daring not to sit nor move.

"Miss, what do you want to drink, I'll help you pour it." The nanny walked over compassionately.

"I want a Coke, Xiaoqing wants orange juice, thank you Aunt Ruan," Xiao Cheng raised his head while writing homework, and said coldly with a handsome little face, "Well, this woman, doesn't she have long hands? Why should our family serve her?"

Nangong Enxi took a breath and smiled sweetly: "That's right, do it yourself, get plenty of food and clothing!"

After she finished talking, she walked to the refrigerator, opened it, and shook her eyes as she took out the only small half bottle of Coke in it. She turned back and smiled and said, "It's a coincidence, I also like to drink Coke."

After speaking, she unscrewed the bottle and drank all the remaining Coke in one breath.

The little handsome guy at the desk was startled, his eyes widened, and his small face immediately turned black.

Nangong Enxi burped, and narrowed his eyes with a smile: "Thank you for your hospitality!"

Yu Feng walked over slowly in home clothes and looked at the 500ml empty Coke bottle in her hand. Junyi's eyebrows were a little confused: "What's the matter?"

Nangong Enxi turned around and circled his waist: "Your baby is so nice ~~so~~ **enthusiastic**~"

Xiao Cheng grasped the pen in his hand, gritted his teeth, and his handsome face became darker.

\*

One week later, the second round—

On the way to the countryside.

Nangong Enxi sat in the passenger seat with various twists and smiles.

Her beautiful long hair was scattered and she didn't notice the two small heads leaning over behind her, holding small plastic scissors, grabbing the hair on her back, and preparing to cut it.

"Yeah! Watch out for the red light!" Nangong Enxi exclaimed with great emphasis.

Yu Feng frowned slightly and stepped on the brake.

Xiao Qing in the back seat didn't wear a seat belt, and suddenly rushed to the front seat. The hair in her hand flew out, but the scissors cut it with a click. She frowned and got up, looked at the woman in front of her bitterly, and then looked down at what the scissors had cut—

"Ah!!" screamed in the back seat.

The pretty little girl was panicked, and found that she had cut off a bunch of her long, shoulder-length hair that had fallen down!

"What's the matter?" Yu Feng looked at the rearview mirror slightly angrily, "Didn't I tell you to sit down? I don't know how dangerous this is?"

Nangong Enxi was also horrified. He looked at the small plastic scissors that turned out to be plastic. Then he was relieved. Tsk tsk, it's so pitiful that the little girl has beautiful, smooth chestnut hair...

"Daddy..." Xiao Qing called out in a grieved voice.

After hearing this, Yu Feng softened his heart, no longer criticized, restarted the car and continued to ask: "What are you doing with the scissors in your hand?"

Xiaoqing was speechless, and Xiao Cheng immediately connected: "Ah...it's nothing, she wanted to cut her hair before coming today, but daddy, you have to accompany this woman on a wild trip, she doesn't have time! Isn't she?"

Xiao Qing's expression is even more aggrieved, she is not...

"Oh, like this," Nangong Enxi smiled and turned around, "Xiaoqing, don't cry. Auntie is good at cutting her hair. Auntie will cut it for you when you arrive at the location! I guarantee you beautiful! You see, aunty's bangs are all cut by herself. ..."

"I don't want to..." Xiao Qing dare not release her long hair.

After half an hour-

Beside the grass, Xiao Qing looked at her jagged hair in the reflection of the lake, and she wanted to cry without tears.

“Actually, it doesn’t matter what hairstyle, the important thing is to be clean and tidy,” Nangong Enxi approached dogmatically, “Xiaoqing, do you want auntie to trim it for you...”

The little pair of scissors in her hand was shiny, and made two scratches.

Xiaoqing flattened her mouth, stood up and cried and ran away: “Brother...”

Nangong Enxi was satisfied, blew the broken hair on the scissors, and happily started her wild trip.

\*

It doesn’t matter if you lose once, it doesn’t matter if you lose twice, what matters is that you can’t keep losing—

One day after half a month, Cheng Lan played with Mommy on a vacation.

Nangong Enxi took her to Yu Feng’s house.

“This is my brother Xiaocheng, my sister Xiaoqing, Yiyiguai, calling people!”

Cheng Lanyi’s pretty little face was very well-behaved: “Good brother, good sister.”

Xiao Cheng Leng looked away, Xiao Qing pouted and said nothing.

## Chapter 628

Cheng Lanyi was a little aggrieved by the little friend. Why did she speak but her brothers and sisters didn’t speak? Nangong Enxi patted her little head indifferently to express comfort.

It doesn’t matter if their child is not sensible, just her own baby is sensible.



"Auntie, you are very strange, don't you have a home? I just want to come to my house!" Xiao Cheng asked coldly, holding his shoulders.

Nangong Enxi shrugged and did not speak, and grabbed her daughter's little hand: "Yiyi, let's go to the living room and do homework for brothers and sisters!"

"En..." Cheng Lanyi followed her on small steps, and whispered, "Mommy, why should we come here? There is no big house, no garden and swing, no small glass house built for me by my grandpa. ..."

Nangong Enxi squeezed her little hand: "Because there is Uncle Yu Feng here..."

Xiao Qing widened her eyes behind her, as if she had misheard her words.

The two children looked at each other suspiciously, and suddenly they stopped talking.

The babysitter was busy by his side, and Cheng Lanyi was still happy when he came to a strange place, holding the CD and watching with interest. On a decent rest day, if the child is not going to school, he can watch "Chibi Maruko" in the room of the man he loves with her. Tsk tsk...Happy time...

Nangong Enxi suddenly felt warm in his heart.

"Ms. Nangong, Mr. came home on time at 12 o'clock. You can sit down for a while and I will prepare lunch..." the nanny said with a smile.

Nangong Enxi stood up: "Really? Then I'll go with you! I will also cook two dishes. You can teach me to show me my hands!"

The babysitter looked surprised: "Miss Nangong can cook?"

"I learned from my sister-in-law, she cooks better, let's go, let's go together!"

Then she turned her head and asked the little man on the sofa: "Eunxi is good... Mommy is in the kitchen. Call Mommy if you have anything!"

"Got it—" Cheng Lanyi replied in a soft, muted tone without leaving his eyes on the TV.

After a quarter of an hour—

Xiao Cheng and Xiao Qing looked at the living room. The woman was not there before they went out to the sofa.

"Hey! Why did you move my disc to watch it!" Xiaoqing frowned and said, holding up the discs scattered on the sofa.

Cheng Lanyi was taken aback.

She was still holding the remote control in her hand, and her two beautiful big eyes were round and bewildered.

"Shameless, touch other people's things without their consent. Is that how your mom taught you? Really shameless!" Xiaoqing ran to turn off the switch, took out the disc and put it away, and then ran to her hand. The remote control inside grabbed it and said angrily.

Cheng Lanyi bit her mouth and said nothing.

"Hey, get up! Here is how I sat with my sister? Go and sit over there!" Xiao Chengxue said viciously, "No, my daddy often sits over there, and the place next to it belongs to our mommy, you too Don't sit!"

Cheng Lanyi was forced to get off the sofa, blinked his eyes, and ran to take a small stool and sit down.

Long and Feng Ti looked at her and found it strange——

"Brother, why is she different from her mommy, she has no temper at all," Xiao Qing muttered.

Xiao Cheng thought for a while, frowned: "Pretend!"

"Well, I think it's a pretense too!" Xiao Qing affirmed.

After a while, Cheng Lanyi was uncomfortable in his butt by the small stool. He looked at the soft sofa next to him, think about it or stood up, climbed onto the sofa and sat down.

The dragon and phoenix eyes suddenly widened.

"Smelly girl! Didn't you tell you not to sit in my daddy's position? Get up!!"  
Xiao Cheng was angry.

Cheng Lanyi lifted her small face, her eyes filled.

"Uncle Yu Feng would let me sit if he was there..." Her voice was very small but firm, her soft voice sounded very comfortable and heartwarming, "Uncle Yu Feng is very good to me, let's go out together. Uncle will hold me and sit on his lap and drive... Uncle will allow me to sit with him..."

"What are you talking about?!" Xiao Qing became jealous.

——Daddy would hold this stinky girl on his lap and drive? ?

"Get up—" Xiao Qing rushed over and pulled her arm, "Did you hear me getting up? Otherwise I'll hit you!"

"Yes! Get up quickly!" Xiao Cheng helped.

Cheng Lanyi's temperament came up too, his face flushed, and he held the seat cover tightly in his hand. Without saying a word, he went with them!

After all, she is a two-year-old child, and she can't compete with others in terms of body shape and strength, and she won't be able to hold it in a moment. When the slaps of the two older children were slapped down, she finally couldn't hold back the grievance in her heart, and she cried out "Wow".

Nangong Enxi, who was busy cooking in the kitchen, heard the sound and turned pale and hurriedly put down the kitchen knife and ran out.

"What's wrong? Yiyi, why are you crying!" She ran over to see her daughter nervously.

Cheng Lanyi was sitting on the ground and crying, his face flushed as if he had been beaten, and his pigtailed were scrambled.

"You... what did you do!" Nangong Enxi hurriedly asked the two children angrily.

Xiao Cheng and Xiao Qing knew subconsciously that they had done something wrong. They leaned close together. Xiao Cheng retorted: "She is not obedient and has to sit in my daddy's position. I just want to teach her a lesson. Know how to cry, what to cry!"

"Shut up for me!" Nangong Enxi's violent temper came up suddenly, and he yelled out without thinking.

"What's wrong, what's going on..." The babysitter ran out wearing an apron, watching everything in the living room nervously, "Isn't it okay just now? How is this..."

"Yiyi, don't cry..." Nangong Enxi squatted distressedly and hugged her daughter, patted the dust on her body and carefully looked at whether there was anything else being bullied on her, "Yiyi doesn't cry anymore, tell mom where it hurts. Mummy, mommy will rub it for you..."

Cheng Lanyi cried out of breath, and touched his hair with a little hand.

Nangong Enxi knew that she was being pulled by someone's braids, so she was in pain, and she was so distressed that she was about to cry, and she held her tightly and helped her rub the scalp: "Okay, Mommy knows, is this here? Yiyibu I cried, I won't be pretty if I cried..."

Xiaocheng and Xiaoqing looked at each other. They haven't felt this way for a long time. In the past, when they were bullied and fell into pain, Daddy would never coax them like this, nor would he hug them, but he looked at them. The little girl hugged her mother's neck and cried, wrapped her whole body around her mother, relying on it, this feeling...

"You two listen to me..." After finally coaxing the children, Nangong Enxi's cold eyes turned to them, took a deep breath and said coldly, "Yu Cheng, Yu Qing, how did you treat me before? It's okay. I don't like to care about with children. I'm too embarrassed to say that you deliberately made me bully me, but you remember it for me-if you dare to bully my daughter in the future, I will take care of who you are My child, I don't care how many reasons you have.

## Chapter 629

"What's the matter with your family? Since you two want to keep holding on, let your father be so lonely and die! When you grow up in the future, you can fall in love, marry, and have children, and you'd better keep this forever. Place, see if there is any woman willing to ask for your father after he is seventy and eighty!"

"...Why is he single because you two can't accept outsiders? Your mommy passed away so early, did he worry about you less?! What have you done to him? Have you got a glass of water? Should it be once?" Nangong Enxi said coldly with tears in his eyes, "Even Yiyi in my family knows that when he is tired, he sends text messages to let him have a good rest, and ask him to drive safely when he goes out to play, how about you?!"

The nanny saw her emotionally, and hurriedly came over and whispered: "Miss Nangong, don't be angry, children are ignorant, and quarrels are also frequent. Don't worry about it..."

She knows that her husband finally likes a woman. This woman looks good to her husband. It is normal for children to be unacceptable for the time being, so it's normal to be noisy, but it is impossible for these two people to have conflicts.

Nangong Enxi took a deep breath and stood up holding her daughter: "I'm not angry, I'm not angry," he said indifferently, looking at the two children who were close to each other, "I can also tell you, I just If you like your daddy, I will be with him. Even if you oppose it, even if you provoke it, you can continue to do it if you think your daddy will be happy. I have no opinion. But- if you bully my daughter again, I want you , Men, beautiful!"

After speaking, she hugged her daughter and turned away.

The babysitter chased up: "Miss Nangong, don't leave, the husband will be back soon..."

"I'm not going." She said flatly and emphatically.

Nanny: "...Huh?"

Nangong Enxi cast a look: "It's not that I'm bullying, and I'm right, what's going on?"

The babysitter suddenly felt embarrassed: "Oh, this...that's good... Then, Miss Nangong, what shall we say when your husband comes back... You just talked too harshly and scared the two children..."

"Tell the truth!" She didn't bother to bother, "What's wrong with me when I speak cruelly? When someone else dared to bully Yiyi, I had already picked up the bottom of the pot and hit it! Am I cruel?"

Babysitter: "..."

"Miss Nangong, then you can do half of the dishes..."

"I will continue to do it, anyway, it is for your husband, I am in a good mood, I am happy!"

Cheng Lanyi hugged Mommy's neck and entangled it tightly. Xiao Cheng and Xiao Qing in the living room watched by the affectionate dependence. They felt sour and curious about this woman named Nangong Enxi. And fear.

At 12 noon, Yu Feng's car drove in on time.

He expressed surprise at Nangong Enxi's personal cooking, but also a little surprised.

"Which did you do?"

I didn't notice that when I entered the door, the two little guys sat at the table without saying a word, Yu Feng stared at the table full of dishes, smiled, and asked with a hint of petting in his faint tone.

"Most of them are made by Miss Nangong, I'm all doing it..." the nanny said with a smile.

"Sister Ruan, your husband understands me, how can he believe that if you say that?" Nangong Enxi raised his chin and said loudly, "Now, those that are a bit mushy, taste salty, or have ugly colors, all I made it, and the rest—you won't be able to eat the dishes your nanny made?"

Cheng Lanyi held her small bowl next to him, dazed.

After experiencing the "bullying" just now, she was still very afraid of these two siblings who looked alike. After thinking about it, she still had to put a few potato shreds into them, and said in a crisp voice: "Brother Sister, go to my

house next time. My aunt cooks delicious food. I will show you my Doraemon CD. My house is very big. You can sit wherever you want."

She had just cried, her voice was still hoarse.

Xiao Cheng gritted his teeth, this feeling of being comforted by the little sister is really bad.

Xiaoqing simply jumped down: "Daddy, I'm going to the bathroom!"

Cheng Lan turned his head to look at her doubtfully: "Mummy, did I make a mistake again?"

She has been touching her hair with gentle hands, affectionate and loving, and rubbed it: "No! Our family Yiyi is the best, the most polite!"

Nangong Enxi was very proud.

Smart as the wind, can subconsciously detect what is happening at home.

Putting his arms behind her, tightening without a trace, his low voice swept over with magnetism: "I'm not here, are you making a big noise in the palace again?"

Nangong Enxi bit his chopsticks to provoke, and whispered: "I taught those two babies in your family, you refuse to accept, refuse to teach me!"

A gleam of light flashed in Yu Feng's ink eyes, gently rubbing her hair, and a warm breath said in her ear: "I want me to teach you... are you sure?"

Nangong Enxi suddenly became excited, frowning and pushing him: "You impure man!"

Her face flushed, she did not dare to look at the people next to her, only heard the low laughter from the side, warming her heart and lungs.



\*

One day after half a month, the butler walked into the living room from outside and respectfully said: "Master, grandma, young lady and they are back."

Nangong Che and Yu Muwan on the sofa were arguing because of something about the baby. They blushed and their necks were thick. They fell silent when they heard this sound. Nangong Che grabbed the struggling little woman in his arms, and his deep eyes flashed with light: "Don't make trouble! It's estimated that Enxi and the others are back. I'll take care of you later."

Yu Muwan was panting slightly in his arms, his clear face flushed, and his hand gently pinched his armpit: "Then you still want to fight with me in the future?"

Nangong Che squeezed her chin and said in a dumb voice: "What kind of excuse is a baby who wants to sleep with us during her growth period, afraid of her accident? It is about my lifelong blessing, you think I will be too generous to not follow you Fight?"

"That is, I can't let the servant stay with her for 12 hours at night..."

"Why not?"

"Nangong Che! Don't be so overbearing..."

"I allow you to accompany her occasionally at night, but it is absolutely impossible for a long time. You will die of this heart..." Nangong Che said in a low voice, his lips pressed against her hot face, full of dominance.

"I'm sorry... Did I bother you?" came a melodious voice.

With the light behind his back, an elegant man stood at the door with a slightly embarrassed expression. He asked with a smile looking at the two charming figures entangled on the sofa in the living room.

Yu Muwan blushed from Nangong Che's arms and broke free. He raised his eyes and said, "Yu Feng?"

And behind him, a sweet and lovely woman hopped up.

Nangong Enxi walked in with a smile on her face and gestured a victory gesture behind him. The meaning of that gesture was still understandable by Yu Muwan. After all the hardships, she finally—

Xiucheng Zhengguo.

## Chapter 630

Lowe Building.

The sunlight penetrated the glass and came in.

The shattered light filled the entire office. Yu Qianrou hurriedly knocked on the keyboard, staring at the arguments of many people in the meeting with clear eyes, and crackled all of them all, and his fingers began to sore.

Luo Fanyu sat on the swivel chair, squinted his eyes, ignoring the group of people's argument, staring at her fingers with deep eyes.

"Mr. Luo, look, this kind of plan can actually be passed within us? I have clearly marked those defects, but how can the management department ignore it so irresponsibly?"

"What defect are you talking about? We didn't approve this plan, but President Luo personally approved it! Don't spit people!"

"How could this be approved by President Luo? Look at your plan. You have made such low-level mistakes..."

"..."

Ji Li Gu, Ji Li Gu.

Yu Qianrou was tired from knocking with his hands, stopped, put his hands on them, and lay down for a nap.

—This group of people, what is so noisy, what is so noisy...

“President Luo, look at this document, you handled it...”

“En?” Luo Fanyu finally turned his gaze from the little woman next to him, looked at the document handed over, and made a sound absent-mindedly.

Slender fingers took the document, turned two pages, and a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

Throwing the file back, he said lightly, “I handled it.”

For a moment, the whole office was in an uproar—

The group of people who were talking about “low-level mistakes” immediately turned red and did not dare to speak, but some people still stood up and asked with difficulty: “Luo, President Luo... have you read this plan carefully? So... just approved it like this?”

They were all very curious about how Luo Fanyu approved this document with his always cautious and critical vision.

Luo Fanyu himself was sitting in a swivel chair gracefully and calmly, with deep eyes enchanting like light and shadow, touching his lips with his hands, and indifferently thinking about what he was doing when signing this document...

Yu Qianrou next to her had enough rest, straightened her back, and her white fingers began to type again.

Um... he remembered.

—It was already close to get off work on Friday afternoon, and Yu Qianrou sent documents to his apartment. That girl is always serious when she starts to work, with a stern face and an inviolable look. The most disgusting thing about Luo Fanyu is that when he gets off work, he suddenly puts a bunch of things in front of him, and simply drags her over, no matter what the situation is. Twenty-one eat and wipe clean, what about that document... He seemed to deal with her, he signed the name without looking at it...

Yu Qianrou didn't know what was going on, her blushing mouth was pouting, her heart was dissatisfied-she hated meetings, hated it, very!

"President Luo, if this plan is not terminated, it will be implemented tomorrow..." Someone worried.

"Hmm..." Luo Fanyu responded indifferently, and said in a melodious and magnetic voice, "Slow down first, I'll take a look again when I have time, and the meeting will be over."

The boss gave an order and waited until he had the time and mood to talk about big things.

In the office, Yu Qianrou stepped on her small high heels to pack the power cord of the computer, and turned off the projector by the way, and packed up some scattered documents they had just read.

The charming man in a white suit was still sitting in a swivel chair and watching her motionlessly.

"Women are really a disaster..." He said in a low voice, "Look, if you didn't send the documents that day, I wouldn't sign without looking at it. If this project is really implemented, it will be safe. Not high, maybe how much you will suffer in future accidents," he knocked on the table after speaking, "Yu Qianrou, come here and repent."

A little girl stopped.

repent? ? ?

The light in her eyes flickered twice, and she ran over obediently, and respectfully said: "Yes! President! I was wrong! I promise to let other assistants send you documents next time. I will never go again! The confession is over. !"

After speaking, she stepped on the small high heels and continued to go back and pack the files.

Luo Fanyu's face went dark.

Does this girl have this ability? Don't give up if you don't anger her half to death?

He stood up gracefully, exuding a cheetah-like aura. Instead of walking towards her, he walked to the door of the conference room and locked the door. Only then did he darken his eyes and turned and walked towards her.

Pulling out the stack of documents in her hand and throwing it aside, he fished her waist, and held her in her arms with a cry of exclamation!

"Luo... Luo Fanyu, what do you want to do!" Yu Qianrou's eyes are wary, this is in the conference room!

"Luo Fanyu?" With dissatisfaction in his low voice, he covered her small bun with his palm and pinched it with his hand. "Did I tell you not to be close to me in the company? Do you want to be expelled? ?"

"Ah!" Yu Qianrou breathed in pain, her whole being confused, "The set...near? I didn't get close to you! You said that when we were in the company, we were pure superiors and subordinates, no I did not allow me to cross the line! But you, what do you want to do?"

"With me for so long, can't you even guess what I want to do?" Luo Fanyu's eyes were filled with longing ink, he picked her up on the desk, and k\*ssed her bewildered red lips.

Yu Qianrou was so frightened that she covered her mouth with the back of her hand, aware of his intentions, and sensitively looked out the door, which was locked. But she clearly knew that there were transparent French windows behind her, although it was on the twenty-odd floor, but...but...

"You...you, you, don't mess around, this is in the company! This is in the conference room!!" Her white fingers grabbed his shoulder and said with a trembling voice.

Luo Fanyu didn't bother to pay attention to her. He clasped the back of her head with his palm and couldn't help but stabilise her lips. He said dumbly: "I know this is in the office. I just couldn't help it when I just saw you typing. I haven't done it with you in the conference room...it should be very exciting..."

Yu Qianrou turned pale with fright, and subconsciously hid back. Luo Fanyu did not force her to hide. She was suspended in the air behind her, she could only support her with her hands. During the dodging, she staggered and supported her upper body with her elbows, staring fearfully at the sturdy figure that followed him closely.

"Hey... are you kidding?" She was so scared that her voice changed. "Hey! Don't lean over!"

Luo Fanyu could not help but bit her white chin, raised her lower jaw in a scream of exclamation, and the fiery lips attacked her snowy white neck. She pushed him with her hand, and the upper body lost support. Falling down from the back, Luo Fanyu took the opportunity to press her severely, put her hands down along her one-line skirt, and separated her knees.