

The Contract Lover

Chapter 641

"Oh..." Yu Qianrou obediently covered her mobile phone in her ear, "Uncle, Luo Fanyu told you to go away..."

"Hiss——!" Luo Fanyu turned around abruptly and quickly grabbed the phone in her hand and then hung up, staring fiercely at her with an innocent look, "Yu Qianrou, are you wrong? You still have a backing. Really? You can tell him directly too!"

Yu Qianrou shrugged: "You know I can't lie..."

Luo Fanyu just wanted to choke her to death now.

With a sneer, he walked over and embraced the seemingly innocent little girl with bright eyes with one arm, rubbed her hair with one hand and said dumbly: "Just marry me in a hurry, huh?"

Yu Qianrou blushed, trying to get rid of his big palm, but he clasped it tightly.

"If I don't agree, I still have to listen to the story of the War of Resistance for three days and three nights. Your old man has only one purpose and purpose, that is, the iron man who was born and died in such a storm, and the son born to death must not It will be worse..." she said, her face getting wider and wider, she wanted to cry without tears.

"Does it need him to say it?" Luo Fanyu sneered deeper, clenched her body tightly in his arms, firmly controlled her little head, and his hot lips clasped her ears and muttered, "Is it okay, don't you check every night, you still don't know..."

Yu Qianrou blushed almost to burst, struggling, and pushing his shoulders: "You die hooligan, let go!"

"Don't let go."

"Let go!"

"I won't let it go."

Yu Qianrou was so anxious that she clasped his wrist in a hurry and suddenly turned around to go behind him, clasped his wrist around one hundred and eighty degrees, and clasped his back fiercely!

"Um..." Luo Fanyu snorted when the accident happened suddenly.

"Ha!" She was happy and clasped his wrists, "Are you afraid? Are you afraid? Uncle is afraid that you usually bully me and taught me some tricks. Knowing what it is? This is catching, holding, and hand. Hey, kid, be honest!"

She sounded behind her with a little domineering voice, Luo Fanyu listened to her ears, feeling the soft temperature of her little hands, straightened up, sneered, and suddenly reached out to the back to clasp her shoulders, and slipped down. On her arm, a counter-force suddenly pulled her back in front of her! Turning his arms behind her, and not surprisingly, hearing her unbearable screams, Luo Fanyu took her whole body into his arms from behind!

"Catch the hand?" Luo Fanyu panted and bowed his head, breathing close to her side, "Oh, show me the hand? You weren't born when I learned this trick!! Know what this trick is called now! Scream, brother, let me tell you, scream..."

Yu Qianrou breathed in pain: "Um...it hurts, I don't know, you let me go..."

"It hurts? It hurts!" Luo Fanyu Xiemei smiled and k*ssed her face unscrupulously, "Call brother, I will let you go..."

"Woo...Luo Fanyu, you bully people, I want to go back to my uncle! Don't want to bully me!" She thumped, kicking her feet, resisting while hurting.

"What's your name?" Yu Muwan raised her clear eyes, tracing her elegant fingers across her face, pointing to the place where she just stood, and said with a cold tone, "Go and stand still."

Yu Qianrou's face turned black immediately, and she obediently rolled back and stood still.

Luo Fanyu frowned, made an impatient voice, and looked at the group of people around the villa: "Hey, what do you want to do? What about the interrogator? I told you that you love me. Would you like it?" After he said he hooked up and let Yu Qianrou come over, "Come here and talk, did I push you? Did I bully you? Is it possible that I still tie you every day and not let you eat or sleep? kind?"

The little girl who was standing alone hadn't spoken yet, Yu Muwan had already spoken, and the slender figure sat up from the sofa with his eyes clear and clear: "Luo Fanyu, be careful when you speak, I haven't yet figured it out. You scared her What are you doing? She is young and ignorant, so am I ignorant? Your set of scaring other girls is fine, can you scare me?"

Luo Fanyu was about to scratch the wall in a hurry, why is this woman so reluctant? !

"Okay, okay," Luo Fanyu finally loosened his frowning brows and calmly said, "Let's make it clear first, today I am here with Qian Rou to tell you that we are getting married. I said Mu Wan, do you have any objections?"

Yu Muwan nodded: "Yes, I always have to know whether she was willing or forced to marry, and what kind of behavior is the person who wants to marry her? Isn't that the way to let the elders check it? I can't confuse my only sister. Just married."

Luo Fanyu only felt that he was going crazy.

He was a little embarrassed to get along with Yu Muwan on weekdays. At this moment, she was mentioned as an "elder", which made him just want to dig a seam and bury himself. It hasn't been so embarrassing for so many years. At this moment, he has to bow his head in front of a woman who is younger than him. No one can bear this.

"Okay, let me tell you..." Luo Fanyu raised his eyes, there was no more bohemian emotions in his deep eyes, and said lightly, "I...I like your sister very much. We have been together for a while, but I'm afraid You can't accept it, so I kept hiding it from you. Now we are in love with each other and want to enter the marriage hall, this lady, do you have any comments?"

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Yu Muwan looked down and thought for a while.

"That should be like this," she said, tilting her head. "The husband and wife's seniority should be the same. Xiaorou is called my elder sister, and you should call it the same according to seniority. You call elder sister and I will admit you."

"What?" Luo Fanyu frowned deeply.

Yu Muwan's face is clear and his expression is innocent: "Yes, I will admit it when you call it."

"I..." Luo Fanyu wanted to be crazy but couldn't be crazy, his expression was so wonderful that he wanted to laugh, but his handsome face was blackened, and it was confirmed once again that Yu Muwan was here to watch him. The fool... called sister?

Please kill him!

"Why, I'm finally willing to meet with us?" A mellow voice came, and Nangong Che came over in a dark black suit with the light on the steps, "It seems that I

got off work earlier today. It's rewarding, tut, it's really wonderful... Hey, what happened to your face? It's like being beaten up."

Luo Fanyu hid the hand he stretched out, frowning and yelling: "You leave me away!"

The little girl Yu Qianrou shrank beside the pillar outside the door, looking up at the sky, she was very innocent, she was very innocent.

Nangong Che laughed lowly, took off his suit and threw it to the servant, and whispered as he passed him: "I said you need to make such a big noise for marriage? Everyone knows it, you know Mu Wan This level is not easy, but I just came to touch it. Are you asking for hardship?"

"You nonsense!" Luo Fanyu frowned, "If I get married, everyone knows that I have a fart. Also, who did I say to your wife to learn from is so difficult? I'm so old. I call her sister? If it spreads out, am I still a mess?"

"If you are in conflict with whether you marry a wife or not, would you not measure it yourself?" Nangong Che sneered and patted him on the shoulder, "Don't forget, if she is a sister, I am your brother-in-law."

"You f*ck me!"

"Hey—" Nangong Che gracefully swept the punch he had swept with one hand, with a charming smile, "Don't be so angry, even if you are angry, don't throw it here, go back to train your wife at night!"

Luo Fanyu looked terrifying, and then let go.

"Look, my husband, this man is not sincere at all. I said that he called me and I would admit it. Why did you say he was reluctant to make sacrifices for my family, Xiaorou, how could he do this? Be nice to her..." Yu Muwan said in a sweet voice, frowned slightly, and his expression was very affectionate.

Nangong Che was disturbed by this soft emphasis. He took a cold breath. If it hadn't been for so many people around him, he would have rushed forward. Now he can only hold his hands on both sides of her and stare at her glorious little girl. Face, reached out to touch her hair, her eyes smelled of eroticism: "Okay, don't worry about them. The young couple are always different from the old couple. We can be unscrupulous, and they are still tender..."

"How can I do it, he hasn't called my sister yet..."

Nangong Che couldn't help it. He took her slender waist and hugged her. He sat on the sofa and pressed her soft body very tightly to her. He k*ssed her lips: "You ask for this? Nothing else?"

Yu Muwan thought for a while, then looked towards and asked, "Xiao Rou, come."

Yu Qianrou loosened the pillar, bypassed Luo Fanyu, and ran to her obediently.

"You honestly tell your sister, did this person bully you, did he force you, did he force you to marry? You are still so young, don't you think it's a bit early to get married?"

Yu Qianrou turned her head to look at Luo Fanyu, drooling, and whispered: "No."

Nangong Che next to him narrowed his eyes and watched the conversation between the two sisters. The smile on his lips could not hide.

This girl had obviously been tamed to the point that she didn't dare to have a temper, Mu Wan couldn't even tell. In this world, there is always one thing and one thing. In his relationship with Mu Wan, he can't wait to coax her at everything, she can do whatever she wants. And in the relationship of some people, like Luo Fanyu and Yu Qianrou, one party is destined to be oppressed forever, and one party will never stand up.

Thinking of him patting Yu Muwan's shoulder gently, he leaned over and said in her ear: "Wife, let the flow go, Qian Rou is not a child anymore, she has her own judgment and right to choose, and then she wants to marry Her man...you know that too, don't you?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip and suddenly felt unwilling to give up.

Although she doesn't know how the two people got together, she doesn't care that much anymore. What she cares about is that she has been protecting, distressed, and reluctant to bear the slightest harm to her slightly wronged sister, that is in her memory. From the age of fourteen, the little girl who was lying on a hospital bed blindfolded and unable to see the world, was actually already slim, growing up and beginning to have her own happiness.

"Xiao Rou, do you like him?" Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly moist, holding her sister's hand, and smiling slightly.

Yu Qianrou was startled.

She didn't turn her head. She thought about every detail of the encounter with Luo Fanyu again. She raised her head and said: "I like it. Sister, I like him."

Any love is tortuous. You are unaware of it when you experience it. Only after you reach the other side do you realize that good things are so hard. She clearly remembers his domineering and considerate every night, every detail of his actions, every bit that touches her, they get along, from summer to winter, and then to and fro, no longer remember how many days and nights and years it was.

This sentence weakened the solemn atmosphere of the entire living room, and there was a little bit of subtlety floating in the air.

No one has seen it, and perhaps everyone has seen it.

The head of Luo's, who has been in the entire mainland entertainment chain, who ate all black and white, blushed slightly in a soft sentence from this little girl.

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The night is blurred.

Yu Qianrou sat in the passenger seat obediently, feeling like she was playing a game of level after level. I don't know who set it. They seemed to have cleared the level.

The neon lights flashed past one by one, dazzling her eyes.

She stretched out her hand and pulled the sleeve of the man next to her, and asked in a low voice, "Are we considered to be successful in this way? My sister agreed. Your father also agreed. Should we go to the church where your mother is another day to meet with her? , And then you can get married?"

Luo Fanyu's eyes were deep, and the corners of his mouth were curled up coldly: "Not yet."

"Oh..." Yu Qianrou was a little disappointed, and asked her spirits, "Why?"

Luo Fanyu slowly parked the car on the side of the road, where they were now was an overpass by the sea, and the surrounding buildings were dazzling. The bright lights made the city as bright as day. They could still see the waves and hear the sound of the waves. .

"I am not as shabby as Nangong Che's boy, so I got married in a daze," Luo Fanyu said, "Get off."

Yu Qianrou was ignorant of getting off the train. She ran across the bridge while wearing his suit jacket. Her heart suddenly widened when she watched the surging waves. It would be nice to look at the sea at night like this. She

wondered how he found out. The view of this place is wide, and the lights of the surrounding buildings are very bright, plus the stars in the sky, it feels dreamy and unreal.

"Xiao Rou..." a low voice called from behind.

"Huh?" She turned around curiously.

At that moment, she saw this handsome man standing in the middle of a bright light, holding an open accessory box in his hand, with a little bright light dazzling, his eyes blurred, and he walked slowly. Kneel down.

"Marry me." Luo Fanyu said.

Yu Qianrou's sigh of coolness stuck in her throat. Before her eyes were wet, she heard the sound of fireworks exploding behind her. She screamed in a low voice, covering her ears and turning her head, and then she saw countless numbers on the beach. The fireworks soared into the sky, exploding in the sky so close to her with the power of breaking bamboo, the colors were bright and bright, and the flowers were amazing.

She was stunned by the beauty in front of her, and suddenly forgot to turn around.

The delicate little box stretched out from behind her, followed by a solid arm around her waist, a warm breath ran around her ears, and his hoarse voice came: "Marry me... .."

Yu Qianrou was so moved that she was about to cry, wiped her tears, choked and said, "You can be so bad when you are bad, and so good when you are good. I'm not prepared. Why would you propose to marry me..."

"Hmm..." She couldn't speak immediately.

Luo Fanyu's powerful palms clasped the back of her head slowly, and bowed his head to grab her lips from behind.

The fiery breath ran between the two people's lips, entangled and blended together, the fireworks above their heads continued to explode, forming a beautiful heart shape on the cold beach, and they hugged tightly. The fingers of the left hand were held by the hot temperature and separated, and a cool thing was smoothly inlaid between her ring fingers in a domineering and irresistible posture. Yu Qianrou's eyes were wet and she hugged his neck on tiptoes.

They entangled and k*ssed each other until the cold of the night was melted by their heat.

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so.

He Luo Fanyu wants to lose, it is impossible to lose everything, he has to win one thing.

"So if you have time, you can study hard with me. What kind of documents and contracts are you going to make every day?" Luo Fanyu grabbed the documents on Nangong Che's desk and threw them out, frowning, "How old is your wife?" You left it at home like this. Didn't I give you an island? Have you taken her out to play?"

Nangong Che also frowned and rubbed his eyebrows: "Luo Fanyu, can you make it? If you don't just make a proposal, you can have two more blows. I promise to throw you down from the 30th floor to save you from a burial place. "

Luo Fanyu laughed and felt a little embarrassed, so he let go of his documents and continued to sign for him.

"Okay, I won't tell you. You are born with no romantic cells, so you can break your temper, and Mu Wan can win you." Luo Fanyu stood up, "Go away."

"Where to go?" Nangong Che asked casually.

"Go and pick my wife from get off work."

"You, the boss, should really do your job, and you are even responsible for your employees after get off work."

"That's that..." Luo Fanyu smiled evilly, and did not hear the irony in Nangong Che's mouth.

When he went out, the whole office was quiet again.

Nangong Che hesitated for a while, dropped the pen in his hand and picked up the internal phone.

"Book two tickets for me," he said in a faint voice, looking out the window, "Yes, it's the island."

——Luo Rou, this is the end

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night.

Having a good meal in the western restaurant, Nangong Enxilai refused to get up at the table.

A hand stretched over and gently rubbed her hair, Yu Fengjunyi's face was slowly pressed down, and he said in a low voice: "Get up quickly, otherwise the waiter here will think you're wrong."

"I can't afford it, I can't afford it! Unless you send me back to the villa!"

She tilted her head and couldn't see her face clearly, Yu Feng's expression was gloomy, and she withdrew her hand and slowly leaned on the chair.

"Are you afraid of me or them? Do you have to go home?" There were waves of light in his deep eyes.

"What can I do?" Nangong Enxi raised her head, her sweet little face wrinkled into a bun, "Say, tell me, are there such precocious children? It's not the first time you have brought a woman. Going home for the night, they really stayed at your door all night listening to what's happening inside? Yu Feng, relatives... Do you think it is interesting? Do you want to take me back and join me hand in hand? Watching cartoons all night? You kill me!"

She wailed and lay down on the table again, crying without tears.

In the western restaurant, someone has already begun to look over here curiously.

Yu Feng held back the faint smile on his lips, but he couldn't help it, but thinking of that night, he did have a headache.

"I don't like to be disturbed by children, what do you want to do with me?" he asked lightly.

Nangong Enxi, who was lying on the table, suddenly twitched.

She decided that this man would dare to pretend to be pure again, and she promised to cut him like a steak.

She sat up suddenly, sweeping away her depression: "I'm going home!"

Yu Feng stared at her small face and nodded faintly: "Alright. I don't really want to watch a night's cartoon with you, but to avoid what you can't help but do to me at night, I decided to protect myself. You go home—it's pretty good."

Nangong Enxi immediately jumped up and rushed to the other side to choke his neck: "I choke to death, you choke to death, you choke to death, you will pretend to be pure again..."

In the entire western restaurant, everyone's eyes swept over.

Yu Feng smiled, patted her on the back and stood up, holding her into his arms with one arm, calming her emotions.

"Sir, do you need help?" The waiter walked over in embarrassment.

"No," Yu Feng held the little woman in his arms, took out a card from his pocket and threw it to him, "Check out. The card is here. I'll get it next time."

"Yes, sir."

Yu Feng dragged Nangong Enxi out of the restaurant, and when the cold wind blew outside, she couldn't help but shrink into his arms.

For a long time not close to female sex, who can bear who is a fairy.

A ray of ink flashed in Yu Feng's eyes, and he fastened her waist, and said dumbly: "Follow me back, huh?"

Nangong Enxi wailed in his heart and burst into tears: "Then I beg you to watch Ultraman tonight, I don't want to watch the little cherry balls anymore, I'm going to see it..."

Yu Feng smiled and patted her back, with a touch of affection, leaned over and k*ssed her white earlobe.

Nangong Enxi shuddered and looked away a little awkwardly.

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In the huge room, a few candles were lit, and the others were silent.

"...Has your house been robbed?" Nangong Enxi held back this sentence for a long time.

"The babysitter asked for a leave for something at home today. I asked her to go back and rest for two or three days. Xiaocheng and Xiaoqing went to their grandmother. It is estimated that they will have to stay for two days to come back." Yu Feng changed his shoes and walked into a piece with a tie. In the warm light and shadow, he turned his head faintly, "Aren't you coming in?"

Nangong Enxi swallowed droolingly.

How can she feel...stray into the den of thieves? ?

"That... Yu Feng..." she said in a low voice, holding the clothes hanger in the hallway, "Let's forget it today, I'm not ready, I think I'm still quite traditional, you see that neither of us have yet marry....."

Not married, they are still single men and women, one with a daughter and the other with a fetus, how it looks like an affair.

And it is the lonely cheating that mature men and women can't bear.

嚶嚶嚶嚶... what a pure girl she is, she even thought of this.

Yu Feng's deep eyes stared at her, the corners of his mouth curled up, he smiled without any emotion, and continued to untie his tie and threw it on the sofa, ignoring whether she could get in or not, took off his coat and opened a bottle of red wine on the wine rack. , Poured into the goblet.

"Sit for a while, sit for a while, I'll take you back, it was a bit cold just after driving back." He said lightly.

Oh, like this.

Only then did Nangong Enxi grab her little bag and walk in.

Only then did she realize that the atmosphere here is quite good, even better than the atmosphere in the western restaurant just now. The flame color of the candle is very pure and it shines beautifully on the sterling silver lamp, and the whole room looks very warm.

"Drink some?" Yu Feng looked over with blurred eyes, shaking the red wine in the glass.

Nangong Enxi was bewitched accidentally and took a sip with his hand.

"Um...very pure." Her face quickly reddened, and she didn't know why it was red. It felt like an indirect k*ss. She raised her eyes and stared at Yu Feng's face in the dizzy orange candlelight, feeling that her consciousness was becoming increasingly unconscious.

Yu Feng also stared at her suddenly red face, slowly spreading his arms beside her, wrapping her between the wine rack and chest, lifting the fingers holding the cup, and slowly rubbing her face: "Why are you so red?"

"Um..." Nangong Enxi also posted his face, "It should have been frozen when the car window was opened when I first came back, and now it turns red as soon as I get warm..."

Yu Feng stared at her, did not speak any more, just drank slowly.

But Nangong Enxi reacted in the next moment, screaming and suddenly grabbing his glass: "Hey! No! You just said that you will drive me back later, but you can't drive after drinking, Yu Feng!"

"It's okay to drink less..."

"Drinking less is no good!" Nangong Enxi stepped to grab it.

Yu Feng's eyes grew deeper and deeper, and her arms stretched back, just waiting for her to wrap her waist around her waist when she stuck herself, and then loosened her hand, the wine glass fell into pieces behind her, and the little woman in her arms was frightened. With a jump, tightened.

"You..." Nangong Enxi yelled, but when her eyes met Yu Feng's black eyes, she couldn't speak anymore, she secretly retracted her hand, how she felt that this man was dangerous.

"I have already arrived at my place. If I want to go back again, do you think I will let you go?" Yu Feng held her waist, inserted her fingers between her thick and soft hair, and said with a slightly hoarse voice.

She became nervous and wanted to cry without tears, and whispered: "But we seem to be cheating like this..."

The hand on the back of the head exerted a skill, her jaw was slightly painful, and she was forced to look up. Seeing Yu Feng's deep ink eyes, she bit her lip, and before she had time to breathe, his kss was covered: *"I think Do you need to steal if you want?...Open your mouth and let me kss you well..."*

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Nangong Enxi was k*ssed by him before he had time to react. The clean taste accompanied by the mellow aroma of red wine, there is a kind of clearness and intoxication that is exclusive to a mature man. His warm and hot fingers swim on her little face. Leaving and touching. .There is electric current in the touch. Her eyelashes quivered, and at first she could still stare at the magnified handsome face of the man in front of her, but she became more and more dizzy behind her. The feeling of wind and rain swept over her, her tongue was sour and numb. The flow rushed to the limbs, and she couldn't stand still.

Yu Feng will finally be fascinated by herself. The drunk little woman is imprisoned in her arms and rubbed her body with great strength with the

palm of her hand. She can't bear to groan, or it hurts or numbs, and pulls. His neckline trembled slightly.

"How long has no one hurt you, huh?" Yu Fenghuo, hot breath, low breath, panting, holding her small face and asked in a dumb voice, "Why can't you stand softly..."

He was sure that she was already in love at the moment, but he wanted to verify it again...

An extremely dangerous cold light flashed in his ink-colored eyes. He tightened her waist, bowed his head slightly to her ears: "If you can't stand steady, hold me tight, I won't hurt you..."

Nangong Enxi's face was terrifyingly hot. It has been a long time since a man has been so wanton. Unscrupulous. Strong. Strong love. Caress. She can't hold it anymore. The heat and waves are overwhelming, she dare not dare. Hugging him, just biting his lip and looking at him vigilantly, grabbed his collar and said: "You did it on purpose... you deliberately brought me to your house, I can't run..."

Yu Feng didn't speak, but continued to gently rub her hair with his palm, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, a dangerous light flashed in his eyes, and he hugged her into the air!

Nangong Enxi screamed and could only hug his neck, feeling that her legs and tun were tightly held by him, clinging to his body, so hot, her hands plunged deeply into his shoulders. In the middle, her eyes flickered and she looked down. It seemed that she couldn't see anything clearly, and there was warmth in her neck, and she couldn't bear it with a low moan.

He buried his head on the side of her neck, densely covered with wet and hot k*sses.

"Yu Feng...Yu Feng..." Nangong Enxi couldn't escape anywhere, inserting his green hands into his thick hair, and cried out his name, "Don't...I'm so itchy..."

Her taste is clean, immature and tender, and she doesn't look like a mother of a five-year-old child at all.

Hugging her into the room, and pressing her against the door panel as soon as he entered the room! Nangong Enxi wanted to touch the ground with her toes, but she couldn't do it all the time. His waist was pinched by him, and her neck was hot and crisp. She was burned so that she was completely confused, and she involuntarily raised her head and moaned. She didn't know when her small cashmere coat was dropped by tuo. When she reacted, the hot, hot, crisp, hemp flow had already flowed down the collarbone, opened the chest and clothes, and covered it fiercely. Live the bei in front of her chest!

She screamed, shuddering.

The hand pinched on her waist slowly moved down, rubbing her cotton skirt and the silk socks inside, leaning into her legs, easily torn the silk socks apart, touching her and getting wet. Moisturizing liquid. Body wet bottoms. Pants.

For a time, the water was in deep water.

When Nangong Enxi reacted, her soft and tender back was already tightly attached to the door panel, and it was painfully rubbed by the strong rub, and her legs were separated and circled around the man's strong waist. , Private, intimate and soft. The softness is pushed open by the fire. With the force of the impact, she stabs upwards one by one. The fall of gravity makes it penetrate every time. She feels that she is about to be torn apart. , Can only circle Yu Feng's neck, sobbing.

Yu Feng is gentle. Seeing that she is really crying, she feels less forceful, holding her lips. The dull voice said: "Does it hurt? If it hurts, I'll be gentle..."

Nangong Enxi was so aggrieved that he bit his lower lip with his mouth open, not letting go.

Yu Feng smiled low, letting her bite, holding her waist and his hand down, and suddenly pinching her soft and tender skin, she shrank up in pain, wet, moist, and tightened. Looking at the huge bath inside, Yu Feng breathed in comfortably, loosened her waist to let her fall freely, Nangong Enxi screamed and loosened his lips, and there was another tearing penetration under her body. wear.

So back and forth, she was cleaned up and obedient, her eyes blurred and she was crying unconsciously.

Yu Feng finally let her go and took her to the bed.

Sure enough, the normal posture was more comfortable. Nangong Enxi's face was dripping with tears, and she raised her waist slightly to meet him. Following his movements, it can alleviate the feeling of just being torn, and Yu Feng's eyes are scarlet, and he kisses. Her face and nose sighed for her cuteness.

But Nangong Enxi didn't expect that a wild and savage person would never be so easily satisfied.

The drama. Lie's shock made people dizzy. Nangong Enxi wanted to grab his wrist to slow him down, but Yu Feng held her small hand and pressed her tightly to his side. The action was so intense that she couldn't stand it and was The rapid heat, waves and currents pushed to the top sharply.

She whimpered sharply and tightened his neck, convulsing so much that she didn't know what the night was.

Yu Feng's movements slowly slowed down, smiled lowly, rubbed her hair and said dumbly: "Can't you stand this?"

Nangong Enxi recovered from the stormy waves, her face was dripping with sweat, her hair was wet, her flat mouth tightened his neck aggrievedly, and said, "You are too wolf and tiger, you It must have been a long ban on bathing. It's so pathetic."

There was a faint cold light flashing through the amber pupils.

"I am forbidden to bathe?" He patted her on the small face and asked in a low voice.

"You don't, you must be singing every night, fighting the heroes bravely..." Nangong Enxi heard the coldness in his tone and said softly, frowning, holding back the soreness of his legs. Begged him, "Don't come...I hurt...Why are you still so..." She blushed too much.

The hard, hard, and big one makes people feel uncomfortable.

The smile on Yu Feng's lips became more and more playful, but his voice was cold: "Do you think this is enough? Turn around and get down."

Lie... Lie down?

Rao is in the room. Nangong Enxi, who sees things so openly, is also playing a snare drum in his heart at this moment, and his eyes are glittering and pitiful: "What am I going to do on the ground?"

Yu Feng also catered to her pretense, his eyes were cold, and he slowly bowed his head to k*ss her blush little mouth, and said in a low voice: "It seems that I'd better do it myself."

For the rest of the time, Nangong Enxi was left screaming.

Her hands were cut behind her back without any support, and the arc from shoulder to waist stretched perfectly, and the white and tender tun petals were forced to tilt up to greet the man behind her with the most violent

bumps and thorns. The feeling of excitement made her scream, and she was about to be torn apart. She wanted to run away, her shoulders rubbing against the bed. There was a hot, scorching pain, a burst of numbness, and a blur of her. The inside shrank violently, for a while, being tortured by the strong rubbing, shaking his head and whimpering.

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When the wrists were finally released, the bottom was already red and swollen and hot. He held her tightly and released it. The inside was blocked firmly, and the hot stream made her sweaty and soft. When I came down, I couldn't do anything, I could only sob and lay on the soft bed, biting the sheets tightly and enduring hard.

A huge weight suddenly fell on her!

"Hmm..." Nangong Enxi only felt that her whole body was squeezed dry, and tears wet the hair on her side. Her half of her face was stuck on the bed sheet and was so painful that she wanted to move, but the man on her body He pressed her heavily, panting for a rest on the side of her neck.

She could not move at all, her fingertips were numb and trembling, and her consciousness was still blurred.

"Don't..." she said in a soft, hoarse voice, crying, "I feel uncomfortable..."

He couldn't move even if he pressed her like this, he was so heavy, his body was sweaty, and her skin was so hot that her bones were almost crushed.

Yu Feng k*ssed her profile, and then slowly got up.

The night is getting deeper and deeper.

It was the first time that Nangong Enxi didn't sleep on his own bed. Nangong Enxi felt tired but hard to fall asleep. After taking a shower, he jumped in

barefoot. It was the first time to observe Yu Feng's room so carefully, and then look at it. The messy sheets felt hot on my face again, and the feeling of being fumigated in the bathroom just came back.

Only the second hand was ticking away in the gloomy darkness.

The whole body has not been wiped dry, and the drops of water are still on his legs and back, Nangong Enxi started to play mischievously, grabbing his towel and throwing it far away, feeling that his wet hair looks more sexual.

"Isn't it enough for me to teach you?" Yu Feng looked at the towel she had thrown far away, leaning against the head of the bed, her black eyes narrowed gracefully, "Come to mess with me again?"

Nangong Enxi arrogantly lay down on the bed and rolled over to him: "If I provoke you, I will provoke you!" She supported her body, put her cheeks in her hands, and squinted her eyes with a smile: "I can't see it. President Yu, a man in his early thirties is still so energetic, he can teach you!"

Yu Feng put his hands on her head casually, rubbed her messy and beautiful long hair, and said lightly: "Sleep."

"Oh, then do you want me to call home to my sister-in-law and tell her that I'm not coming back..." she muttered to the bedside to touch her phone.

Yu Feng grabbed her arm.

"Can you commit it? She is not a fool. Of course she knows what you are doing before you come back."

Nangong Enxi's clear face was glowing with pink light, her mouth was flat, and she put the phone down again after thinking about it. Oh too.

Yu Feng stared at the expression on her face in the orange light on the bedside table, and said faintly: "Do you think I did this to you without giving you a formal name, it's too irresponsible?"

Nangong Enxi was surprised.

"You don't want to be so rigid, okay? I'm an adult, and it's normal for an adult to do this kind of thing. It doesn't matter if you don't want me at that time. I'll just play it. What's the big deal?" She looked down and played. Her cell phone.

His room has not tasted like a woman for a long time. At this moment, she had her long hair scattered, her beautiful eyes half drooping, and she was lying on the bed in his shirt, her white legs dangling gently in the air. The beauty was so beautiful that she suddenly had some smell that had disappeared for a long time. .

Yu Feng's eyes moved slightly, he pulled her over and lay on his body.

"..." Nangong Enxi was slightly surprised, climbing his shoulders, feeling the hotness of his skin.

She is very small, with delicate bones imprinted on her body, and can be held tightly with one arm. The breath of two people is close at hand, mixed with the fragrance of the shower gel just now, seductive and moving.

"You are such a lovely woman... Why didn't I find you before?" Yu Feng rubbed the hair on the back of her head, and said in a dumb voice with a blur of light in his eyes.

"It's very simple, because I was ignorant when I was young, and I wanted to grow old with him when I saw a man, and I was forced to die. My Nangong family didn't engage in any competition with martial arts. I was only 22 years old and in no hurry. , Of course you can't run into me."

Yu Feng hooked his mouth and smiled.

"Do you like me?" he asked in a dumb voice.

"What do you like? Your family property, your face, what you do. Love technology, your background, or your family?" She asked with a flushed face.

"Both."

"Then...you are rich without my brother, and handsome without my brother. If you love me, I won't express any opinion. The family background is not as good as ours... Well, there is no advantage in the calculation." She blinked. Tao.

Yu Feng was calm, without saying a word.

"But, all those things I said are not mine. As far as I am concerned, my wealth is 0. I am pretty but not as good as the little girls in my early twenties. I count those around you and me. Compared to women, I can't compare anywhere, not to mention that I still have a marriage history and children," she said clearly one by one, "So, if the two of us match, I'm not worthy of you."

Yu Feng's thick eyelashes were half drooping, raised, and said lightly: "If you choose people based on the conditions, there are many suitable for you, and there are countless suitable for me. Nangong Enxi, you take these messy things from you. Throw your mind out and answer me, do you like me?"

This man is not easy to deceive.

Nangong Enxi lowered his head and put his ear to his chest to listen.

"what are you doing?"

"I'm listening, listening to what you say in your heart, if you like me, I just like you. I am a bad person, and few people like it, but Yu Feng, you are the first person to say that I am cute, I Remember forever."

She raised her head, her lustrous and slender arms stretched out beside him, and her hair was scattered in a mess, making her whole face more white and petite, and her eyes were like black pearls. "Yu Feng. Let's get married." ."

*

One is raw and the other is cooked.

"Miss Nangong, what flowers do you like?"

"cactus."

"Uh...does Miss Nangong like balloons or colored paper?"

"No. I don't like it."

"Then Miss Nangong prefers church-style closed places or outdoors? Or just by the sea."

"Can the top of the mountain go?"

"Uh... Miss Nangong is sure about the Western-style wedding, right? Are there any changes?"

"Oh... Then what changes do you have here? The combination of Chinese and Western? The kind that lets the godfather recite the holy words while setting off firecrackers?" Nangong Enxi blinked curiously and asked the lady next to her.

After signing the last document, Yu Feng said lightly: "Order any, she has no objection."

"Yes, Mr. Yu." The person on the other side got up and left as soon as he was about to amnesty.

Chapter 646

Nangong Enxi bit the straw boringly, and said vaguely: "Who said I had no objection? My father and brother helped me when I got married. I take care of everything. I just need the groom not to run. Now it's the second marriage, and the second marriage is about being bullied and there is nothing left."

Speaking, she poked the pearl at the bottom of the milk tea aggrievedly.

Yu Feng threw away the file and looked over: "What should I do? You like cacti, so you want to decorate all the cacti around the wedding? Without balloon ribbons, do you want red rain to celebrate for you? Or a combination of Chinese and Western styles, While setting off the firecrackers and chanting oaths, we two don't need to say yes!do, and we directly worship the heaven and the earth and worship Gaotang two times. What about the husband and wife worship?"

"Puff..." Nangong Enxi smiled.

"This is good, this has a personality, I like it, haha..." She nodded casually, her stomach hurting with a smile.

Someone in Starbucks looked over, Yu Feng looked back at those people's eyes with a little depression, leaned back on the chair and didn't speak, and picked up coffee to drink.

The phone rang.

"Hey?"

"Daddy!!" Yu Qing's sharp and tender voice sounded, "Brother grabbed my flower girl's clothes! Obviously I am in a skirt. My brother grabbed my skirt to wear. Daddy, you help me..."

Nangong Enxi heard the voice in the microphone, her eyes lit up, and she bit her straw and said, "Why don't you let them change their clothes? Xiao Cheng wears a skirt, Xiao Qing wears a suit, puff...what a lovely wedding..."

Yu Feng simply said a few words, hung up the phone, and left it aside.

He did take great pains when he had a wedding with Xiaoqing Xiaocheng's mom, but it was not as hard as it is now, nor can it be said to be hard, at most it was... lively, too lively.

"Don't be so bitter..." Nangong Enxi leaned over and hugged his neck, "I was joking with you, you can do it whatever you want, as long as I get married on the day of my wedding. It's still there, it's fine not to run away with others."

"Can you think of something good in your mind?" Yu Feng looked at him deeply.

"Haha..." She laughed dryly, and continued to hold him, her eyes were still squinted when her smile was closed, and she whispered in his ear, "I'm serious, Yu Feng, I'm already married I don't need the wedding ceremony to be too grand. No matter how grand it is, I don't care much. I just need to make sure who the person I marry is. Nothing else matters."

how about it? Are you moved by what she said? Do you have?

Yu Feng hesitated for a moment, finally raised his hand to hug her waist and patted her back.

"Come down first, we have other things to discuss, hurry up."

Nangong Enxi was weird when he heard what he said, obediently sat back in his position and looked at him.

"I live with me after getting married. I will not fire the nanny for the time being, but the house may be changed to a bigger one. You and Yiyi will come together." He said lightly.

Nangong Enxi was awkward and nodded.

"Where is your job? Have you found it?" he asked.

"Well, my sister-in-law opened a store for me, which is a franchise chain. I will take over temporarily, because the last time I went to my brother's company for two days, a girl was mad at me, so my brother didn't let me go to his company again." Her eyes were clear and she looked innocent.

"Well, whatever you want," he has no interest in listening to what she is doing in Liyuan, "Xiaocheng and Xiaoqing's school is far away from Yiyi's school. It's like a way to get them together, so the pick-up and drop-off is convenient. "

"I talked to Yiyi, and she agreed." She interrupted.

"That's the best, and..." Yu Feng paused and looked up at her, "I may not stay in Z City for much time in the future. I will often run outside, which is a long-term business trip, you know?"

Nangong Enxi nodded obediently: "I know, I won't go with you for a day or two on a business trip. If you are out for a month or two, I will close the store and follow you. If you are busy with your business, I will When traveling."

Yu Feng fell silent, looking at her without saying a word.

She has bright eyes and a little provocative, such a determined tone shows that she can do what she says.

"Aren't you afraid of trouble?" he asked lightly.

"I'm afraid. Before, Cheng Yisheng took over the properties in the north of my father. He didn't go home all the year round. So I took Yiyi back to my father's place and he derailed." She explained neatly.

So now, she would rather be troublesome to guard her husband. She will do what she says.

A strange light flashed in Yu Feng's eyes.

"Come here." He ordered lightly.

Nangong Enxi put down the milk tea, sat down obediently, and wrapped his waist tightly.

The little woman on her waist trembled like a cat, terribly greasy, as if she couldn't get rid of it, Yu Feng's eyes were a little blurred, she touched her hair in her arms, and said in a low voice: "Am I a bit cumbersome? Many things, I have to arrange properly before I can rest assured, so as not to have opinions and disputes about small things in the future, and sometimes the relationship is very fragile and cannot withstand such toss."

Nangong Enxi, who was shrunk in his arms, shook his head.

She clung to his neck dishonestly again and said: "You are not rigorous and cumbersome, but you are just not confident. How can two people live together without stumbling, but if you are sure that I love you and love you deeply, then you do No need to hesitate in particular. How can you worry that a small matter can make me angry and dissatisfied, and make me willing to fight with you?"

Yan Hong's lips pressed against his ear: "Yu Feng, I am not your ex-wife, because she doesn't love you enough to be so harsh on you. In the end, she is not satisfied with what you do. But I like everything you do, I You don't need to be unconfident, I will use actions to give you the most confidence..."

Yu Feng's heart moved slightly, there was a lingering smell, his lips pressed, and he couldn't speak.

She actually bowed her head and k*ssed his thin lips.

The palm moved to her waist and pinched her waist, Yu Feng said in a low voice: "Don't make trouble, this is inside Starbucks."

Nangong Enxi frowned: "I don't care if it is Starbucks or Moonbucks..."

The soft lips were covered, numb, Yu Feng gradually tightened her strength, and some of her breathing was unstable and confined her in his arms. He hasn't felt this way for a long time. He loves someone deeply, and at the same time he is deeply loved by her. They can unscrupulously release this feeling and desire to each other without any precautions, such as water plants and vines, entangled and blended, and repeated.

"What are you thinking?" She found that he was always talkative, regardless of whether he was poked at the center or not.

"I'm thinking... how could I meet you..." His low voice was like mellow red wine, lingering in her breath, warm.

Fortunately, you meet someone and have an obsessive love with her. The most sorrows and joys, the best scenery.

From then on you love me in my heart, and I love you in your heart.

Wherever you go, the end of the world is shoulder to shoulder.

Chapter 647

Nangong Villa.

Cheng Lanyi, the little princess of the Nangong family, just celebrated her sixth birthday.

The birthday is naturally very lively. Guests from all walks of life have been there, including Yu Feng and his pair of beautiful and lively dragon and phoenix fetuses. Cheng Lanyi's wedding is a gimmick, and it is also used to make people around see clearly the relationship between Nangong Enxi and Yu Feng.

The big cake is taller than Cheng Lanyi's whole person. Several children chased and played, and the whole birthday party was lively.

Early the next morning.

The steward sorted out all of Nangong Enxi's things, prepared the car, and continued at the door.

"Yiyi, is there anything else you haven't taken? I will live with Mommy and Uncle Yu Feng in the future. We can only come to Grandpa's house when we have time!" Nangong Enxi squatted down and said to the little child.

"Hey? What do you mean to be so serious? Is this far away from there? It took a car for dozens of minutes to marry into outer space?" Nangong Ao frowned and said, "Lai Yiyi, hug grandpa."

Cheng Lanyi put down his small box, ran over and jumped into Nangongao's arms.

"In the future, I have to come and see Grandpa more when I have time, and see your uncles and aunts, and your younger siblings, you know?"

"it is good."

With a smile on her pretty pink face, her eyes were bright and she didn't know what she was thinking.

"Hey!" Xiaoying ran downstairs panting, and yelled when she saw Cheng Lanyi.

"Xiaoying," Nangong Ao was a little dumbfounded when he saw his strange appearance, and pointed at Cheng Lanyi, "This is my sister, I want to be called my sister."

Cheng Lanyi blinked his big clear eyes without saying a word.

Xiaoying's face turned black suddenly, and she regretted that she just ran down like this.

"Okay, okay, what about sisters and brothers, they are about the same age, so what do they do?" Nangong Enxi helped to pack things up, "Yiyi, you say goodbye to Xiaoying. In the future, if you don't do well in your homework, come over and let him teach You chant!"

Humph, she had thought about it a long time ago, the two little troublemakers in Yu Feng's family are also ordinary aptitudes, and this handsome boy in her sister-in-law's family is a genius prodigy, and their family Yiyi will learn from him in the future.

Xiaoying's face was slightly embarrassed, and she held something from behind and gave her: "Here, it's for you."

Cheng Lan blinked and took it with both hands, looking at the "gift" like a ship. It was made of wood, very delicate, and even the sails and masts were clearly visible. The hull was slightly heavy, and she couldn't hold it. She looked at it for a long time and didn't know what it was for.

"It's stupid!" Xiaoying touched a switch, and the big windmill on the ship began to spin slowly.

"Ah..." Cheng Lanyi grew her pink mouth, and watched the two windmills on the boat bite and rotate like gears. It was so beautiful that music like spring

water came out from inside. This is different from what she usually sees in jewelry stores, where she played the song she sang at her birthday party.

"I made it myself and gave it to you. Take it back to your new home!" Xiaoying said proudly with a flushed face.

"Yeah." Cheng Lanyi still felt that he hadn't penetrated the mystery inside. He listened to his ears and carefully observed the hull. It was indeed made by him, and it was painted with slippery and beautiful paint.

"Yiyi! Hurry up, we're leaving." Nangong Enxi shouted from a distance.

"Oh-coming." She said with a long tone.

Her clear eyes lifted, she spoke, and said clearly: "Yu Qianying, I'm leaving, I won't live here in the future, and I won't go to Youyang Elementary School again."

Xiaoying's face was red, and she looked at her, feeling empty in her heart, not knowing what she could say.

"If those girls give you gifts in the future, you can handle it yourself. You will be able to finish elementary school and go to junior high school soon. The best school here is Qinyuan. I want to go there."

"It's useless for you to take the exam. I have skipped to the fourth grade now. Maybe I was already in the high school when you were in junior high school. Are you catching up with me?" Xiaoying told the truth.

Cheng Lanyi's large water eyes condensed with a thin layer of shimmer, and her pink lips squirmed, making no sound.

"Yiyi..."

"Little Miss..." The butler came over, "We should go now."

Cheng Lanyi took a step back, holding the boat in one hand, and the small pink box next to his body in the other. He glanced at him and walked out. In the huge living room, her little figure walked stubbornly and lonely. The housekeeper wanted to help her with something, she shook her head, and insisted on taking it by herself.

Walking to the huge black car, she stopped, turned and waved to him.

“Goodbye Yu Qianying.” She shouted in a sweet voice.

She never knew if she could catch up with him, this kid who was a few months younger than her but whose IQ was always ahead of her. However, she will work hard.

The door opened and she crawled in, sat upright on the back seat, and arranged her skirt.

“Yiyi, do you have any dissatisfaction? Mommy always feels that you promised everything too quickly. Do you have any comments on the marriage between Mommy and Uncle Yu Feng? Just let you move and transfer you to school. , Would you like it?” Nangong Enxi was a little worried, bowed his head and said to her.

As the car drove away slowly, Cheng Lanyi looked at the slowly disappearing villa in the window, and the little gentleman-like figure in front of the villa, with a faint but stubborn light in her eyes: “Mummy, I am willing.”

*

This is the end of the three-month travel holiday.

The plane slowly glided across the field over China, breaking through the clouds, and beginning to see the scenery below blurryly.

"Sir, this is the blanket you want." The stewardess walked over and said politely.

"Thank you." Nangong Che said lightly and took the blanket.

The person beside him was sleepy in his arms, awakened by such a slight gesture, he subconsciously tightened his waist.

Nangong Che patted her on the back, bowed her head slightly, k*ssed her soft bangs with her thin lips, and said dumbly: "We are almost there, are you still sleepy? Do you want to keep sleeping?"

Yu Muwan raised his eyes and saw his gentle and handsome face.

"I will never go out with you again next time," her voice still has the hoarseness of sleep, the light flowing in her beautiful eyes, she touched his face, "it is a disaster to the world, I forgot the beauties of foreign countries They are very enthusiastic and unrestrained, obviously I stand by your side and express my love nakedly."

Nangong Che held her soft little hand and smiled lowly.

"That's because they didn't know that my family had a sweet wife, who had no desires and no desires," he leaned her up a little further, let her arms wrap around his neck, bowed his head against her forehead, and the hot breath blended. Together, "Do you think the time is short? Why do I always feel that I just took you out, and now I am coming back soon."

Chapter 648

"You have been on vacation for so long. Be careful when you go back," Yu Muwan joked with a smile, "President Nangong, it's time for you to go back to work."

Nangong Che smiled lightly, hugged her waist tightly, and k*ssed her lips lightly, breathing a little tight and heavy.

His palms started to get hot, and Yu Muwan was a little soft, and the hands wrapped around his neck couldn't help but put them down against his chest, and said dumbly: "Don't make trouble...this is on the plane..."

"I know it's on the plane, and I didn't want to do anything to you. At most, just stay warm for a while, don't move, eh?" Nangong Che's low voice coaxed her, palms leaning into the hem of her thin shirt Rub.

Yu Muwan nervously looked at the curtain being pulled over there, biting her lip, and her voice trembled: "Don't... the stewardess won't know when will come... Don't move there... haven't you been out for three months? Why are you still so..."

So eager.

Nangong Che panted rough, his breath was hot, he fastened her back of her head and held her lower lip, lovingly loving, and her voice was dull: "That's all because of your poor physical strength. Every time I get tired from playing during the day, I can't bear it at night. I'm tossing you so hard, I have to endure it, can't let go of your hands and feet, do you really know..."

Yu Muwan was deeply caught in his domineering tenderness. He couldn't push him away no matter how much he pushed. He could only tremble, letting his palms push up her corset indiscriminately, kneading and loving him in the slightly cool air. Her snow milk. Her elegant fingers pinched the bright red top, tearing it, she frowned with pain, almost groaned, and then he pressed the back of her head and swallowed it between her lips and tongue.

"..." She shuddered, but couldn't stop the hand that followed the elegant arc of her bra.

"Sir, do you need any drinks? We have them here..." The stewardess walked in, her sweet voice just said, and the whole words choked in her throat.

"No need..." Nangong Che said in a low, magnetic voice, and quickly tightened the person in his arms and hugged her in his arms, gently rubbing her hair with his fingers, and k*ssing her side face. , "Go out, don't come in if you are fine."

The stewardess agreed slightly awkwardly and pushed the car out.

The bra was still messy, Yu Muwan hit him with anger, stretched out her hand to fasten it by herself, and stopped by him, she raised her eyes with anger, and saw his deep smile with deep eyes, her lips still did not react. Shang has already burned a wet k*ss: "Don't move, I'll help you."

In the space with only two people, his elegant fingers picked up the concealed buckle, helped her adjust her chest shape, and then buckled it firmly.

Yu Muwan was already blushing.

She began to wonder what kind of man she was married to. He was cold-blooded and could squeeze the profits of the partners on the Liyuan negotiating table into a negative number. When he became bossy, he said that he would restrain her feet, but he was tender but hard to resist.

"The island that Luo Fanyu sent is quite useful. I should reward him when I look back. I already know about his marriage. He knew I couldn't get through, so he emailed me. What do we need to prepare? Give it to him?" Nangong Che stopped playing foolishly with her, just hugged her tightly in his arms, playing with her hair gracefully, and said lightly.

"Do I still need to prepare a gift for him? I gave him my dearest sister. He should be grateful to me and ask for a gift from me? Does he dare?" Yu Muwan rubbed his chest and muttered Tao.

Nangong Che chuckled lightly, his chest shaking.

"But I have to be grateful to Qian Rou. That guy originally coveted you so much. I have to be grateful to Qian Rou for conquering this enchanting evildoer. I don't need to try to strangle him every time I see him..."

"One thing drops one thing, Xiaorou subdued him, but don't you think Xiaorou was bullied very much by him? She is soft-tempered, Luo Fanyu is too wild, and Xiaorou must be at a disadvantage when they are together. "

"Then we are together? Who suffers?" Nangong Che felt amused, bowed his head and asked her.

"Baby suffers," Yu Muwan said slyly with a bright light in her eyes, "You only know that you love me and pay very little attention to them, even the housekeeper can see it!"

"Baby?" Nangong Che smiled and touched her face affectionately with elegant fingers, "Baby, they have their own life path, I can at best provide them with the best direction and guidance, it is impossible to walk for them. , Let alone accompany them, but what about you? If there is one less of you in this world, where can I find?"

Outside the window, the sunlight that broke through the clouds shone in, golden and dazzling, so that people couldn't open their eyes.

Yu Muwan smiled lightly and gently pressed his ears: "Look in your heart, haven't I been there all the time?"

The slight roar blocked the lingering sound of the two people, but Nangong Che still caught her voice, a momentary smile rippling on his lips, long lasting, fastened the back of her neck to prevent her from retreating, mute Said: "I finally managed to get the flame down, and you're coming again. Dial...seduce me, right?"

"So what? You have the ability to rectify my Fa right here!" Yu Muwan struggled a few times and couldn't make it. He simply pressed fear, his eyes flashed with light, and said with a stubborn smile.

Nangong Che's eyes became deeper and deeper, his smile became colder, and he said in a low voice: "Do you think I dare not?"

There were a few screams in the small space, and Yu Muwan's face flushed. He didn't expect that he would actually take off her clothes, unscrupulously touched her greasy softness, and pierced her when she didn't react. The moisturizing interior blocked her lips.

"Now it's just a small punishment. I will finish the whole set at night, remember not to stop!" He bit her lip and said dumbly, and his actions began to go wild.

Screaming and sobbing were swallowed up, her sweat burned with his enthusiasm, and in a narrow space, she played a constant lewd love song. She trembled in his arms and was violently stimulated. Forced into orgasm, dare not act rashly anymore.

*

"Enxi and the others moved away, when did it happen?" Yu Muwan looked at the servant putting the luggage away, then turned to ask the housekeeper.

"Just a few days ago," said the butler, bowing his head, "my grandmother, sit down and drink some hot tea."

"Isn't it normal to forget home if you have a man?" Nangong Che said in a low voice, took off his coat, and scanned the servant, "Bring the tea upstairs, and she will drink it."

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised.

"You don't come here. I just came home. I have to sit here for a while. By the way, how about Dad? I brought things back to him. Is he in the study?"

"Oh, sir is out, and his old friend will have a party tonight." The butler returned.

Nangong Che smiled, walked gracefully behind the sofa, spread his hands behind her, and said in a low voice: "Even God gave me the opportunity to teach you a good lesson. What are you struggling with? Follow me."

Chapter 649

Yu Muwan grabbed the sofa, bit his lip, and became aggrieved: "I just came back from a trip and I am tired."

"Go up and I will give you a good massage." He k*ssed her profile.

"I just came back, I haven't visited Xiaoxiao, and I don't know where Xiaoying went this time..."

"Oh, back to my grandmother, the little lady just ate and fell asleep. She was always noisy during the few days you left. She has been getting better recently. Master Xiaoying went to the classmate's house and will come back later." The butler said.

Yu Muwan was a little frustrated: "It's over, my son is not going to be with my mother. I said I will be back today, but Xiaoying didn't come back to welcome me. Even Xiaoxiao was full and fell asleep."

"Very good, independent enough," Nangong Che chuckled a smile, and directly pulled her arms around her neck, and hugged her up from behind the sofa. "My Nangong Che's child should be a little independent. Sex."

"Ah!" Yu Muwan turned around a bit, waited to stabilize before angering, "Be careful, don't care about the child now, be careful that you won't be able to control it in the future. Just like your dad and you, tell me how long you have

been with him. Only to ease? I don't want my baby to be like this in the future."

"That's because his thinking is too stubborn, and there is no caring person around me. Am I the same as him?" Nangong Che smiled undiminished. "In the future, if I treat my children badly and my children will not be able to pinch me, you First pinch it up!"

"Where do I have..."

"You have, don't you know how powerful your little claws are? There are traces of your scratching on my back..."

"Nangong Che!" Yu Muwan was about to die of embarrassment, sobbing and shouting tightly around his neck.

A low laugh sounded above his head, and he had carried her upstairs.

*

Half a month later, two weddings on the same day were a sensation in City Z.

Naturally, not together.

One is the church on the top of the hill, and the other is in the seaside park.

Yu Muwan curled up on the sofa holding two invitation cards, which seemed a bit difficult.

"Did you say they did it on purpose? Didn't you? Even if I asked for leave on that day, I couldn't separate two people to attend two weddings, right? One is my sister and the other is my sister-in-law. The place is still so far away, you say How do they choose the time?"

Nangong Che tapped his finger on the keyboard, processed the company's documents, took a sip of coffee, and smiled: "Enxi said it was an auspicious day, and Luo Fanyu was because of the good day chosen by his three aunts and six wives. The reason."

"Auspicious days? So Xiaorou let him go?" Yu Qianrou turned to look at him, smiling bitterly, "How do they believe this?"

Nangong Che paused in his coffee hand, and continued to tap on the keyboard with one hand.

"Then I have to think about what to do, a mountain top and a seaside, even if it takes two hours to drive, Z City says it's big or small, how can I get there? And you, you want to follow me Together, or shall we go apart?"

For the two weddings, they both went to one each, which was the best of both worlds.

"Prepare the gift money. It doesn't matter which one you go to. What do you think they care about? It's just about who the person standing next to them is. Others-who is here and who is not, is that important?" Nangong Che said lightly .

"That won't work. I must go to Xiaorou's wedding. This is my sister. Besides, she was hurt so badly at my wedding. I can't let her have a shadow. What should I do when she gets married? , The dress will show her shoulders and back, what should she do..." Yu Qianrou was already thinking.

After Nangong Che hit the last key, he slowly closed the computer.

The little woman on the sofa was still thinking about the time. He got up and walked over, slowly leaning over her.

"Why don't you think about your wedding? Our wedding was going well, but something like that happened. You were pregnant at the time. Whatever you

think, I owe you a good wedding. You are now Others are worried, don't they blame me in their heart, ruining the best day of your life?" He said softly.

Yu Muwan lightly leaned on the sofa, knowing that it was sweet and touching, and stretched out his hand to squeeze his face: "That's no way. Why did a bad guy come over and ruin the wedding at that time? What is this called? God, jealous, red , Yan! It's been so long, what are you still thinking about?"

"Of course I want to be worried," Nangong Che k*ssed her fingertips sideways, "Who else is worried about but me? Why don't we go anywhere that day and I will make up a wedding for you, okay?"

Yu Muwan suddenly opened his eyes and withdrew his hands.

"Don't make up for it, I have two children, Nangong Che, do you know how old I am? I'm not a young girl anymore. I don't care about those." She laughed and sat up to circle him. Neck, "My God, why are you so cute?"

"Are you kidding me?"

"Hehe... Stop making trouble, really stop making trouble, I know you are good to me, but what I want is not that wedding, but you will treat me so well for the rest of your life, okay?" She whispered and k*ssed His face, "I don't want those flashy things, there is no need."

"But look at the weddings of Yu Feng and Enxi? A milf stands in thirties, and drags a few children to fight to be a flower girl, but I can't find a bridesmaid after looking for a long time. All the people she knows are married except her, how embarrassing you are..." Nangong Che said quietly.

Yu Muwan laughed so badly that his stomach hurts, "Hey, why is your mouth so poisonous? People are so good at a pair of wall men, and it's so miserable by you...haha..."

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che held her waist and let out a low voice.

"En?" Yu Muwan's eyes were bright and his smile was sweet, "What's the matter? Are you about to say emotional words again? Then I'll be ready to listen carefully, you're rare to say nasty things to me."

"Shut up!" He whispered, but his eyes were full of love, and he clenched her waist.

"I remember that the first time I saw you was at Eun Hee's birthday party..."

"Hey? Isn't it at your house? You asked me to come over and ask about something..." She interrupted again in a desperate manner.

"Shut up! No!" Nangong Che frowned slightly, and had to re-emerge his emotions, "I noticed you at the dinner, but you were with Cheng Yisheng at that time."

"Don't say that you were moved when you saw me. I wouldn't believe it if I was killed." Yu Muwan said with a sly expression and smiled.

"I noticed you because you are beautiful, what do you think? Silly girl," Nangong Che said lovingly against the tip of her nose, "but now think about your eyes at that time, you actually want to be calm Following the man next to you, you trust him wholeheartedly. There are so many extravagances and fascinations at the banquet, so many rich and powerful people, you just wait for that one to give you happiness... but in the end there is no..."

Yu Muwan looked slightly embarrassed, bit her lip obediently, and did not speak.

"Later when I came into contact with you, even when I bullied you no matter how hard I am, I believe that if one day someone is in love with you by Yu Muwan, then you must be desperate and use your best side to love the man you love... ..I was young and ignorant at that time, and always hoped that you could give in to me," Nangong Che said in a low voice, with warm comfort in

his magnetic voice, "But then I thought about it, I might have fallen in love with you. , But you are still repelling me so much, so I am so unwilling..."

"So today you are confessing that you bullied me?" Yu Muwan narrowed his eyes and snorted. "It's not that easy. I won't just forgive you like this. I remember clearly where you are sorry for me. If you quarrel with me, I will have a bargaining chip, you stinky man, stinky man, stinky man..."

She pinched his neck with her soft hand, pinching him pretentiously.

Nangong Che held her hand and smiled like wind.

"Mu Wan, I love you, every day from now on, I will love you until I die."

Yu Muwan was startled suddenly, and then he was at a loss. He wanted to say something, but a layer of wet tears fell on his eyes, and he beat him: "What did you do? It's obviously someone else is getting married, you are playing here. What passion?"

"Due to deep affection, didn't I deliberately want to tell you this at this time?" Nangong Che k*ssed her eyelashes, "Don't cry...Don't cry... What you know is that you are moved, and what you don't know Thought I bullied you..."

"...!" Yu Muwan couldn't laugh or cry, and hit him again.

She also felt strange, how could it be obvious that someone else got married, but she felt that it was herself who was happy? ?

*

wedding.

"It's strange, sister hasn't arrived yet..." Yu Qianrou fiddled with her wedding dress and looked at the door.

"Mr. Luo, is this all right?"

"Let me see....."

Luo Fanyu walked over and raised her wedding dress with one hand. He saw a fluorescent purple butterfly behind her shoulder. It was enchanting and beautiful, with wings spread out, and the slender pattern had a charming tension. His eyes lit up: "Well... "

"What are you doing stupidly here?" Luo Fanyu frowned and pulled her over, dissatisfied that she hadn't paid attention to him for a long time, "I don't know that I am a bride? Do you still expect to welcome the guests?"

"But sister hasn't arrived yet..."

"She couldn't love it, you didn't see Nangong and didn't you come? Those two guys know what they are doing..." Luo Fanyu straightened her up a little distressedly and helped her get her hair. It looked so beautiful. He said in a low voice, "I have never been married, and I am too lazy to learn from that guy, but...it's okay to take care of you, and I don't bother to care about the others."

Yu Qianrou was moved by these words, pursed her lips and laughed, suddenly feeling that she could be so happy before. At that time, she was so envious of seeing her sister's wedding, and now it is finally her turn.

"Hey—" she asked, pulling at his sleeve, "what am I going to do when the priest speaks? Do I say Yes/Do or I do?"

"Say a fart," he embraced her, his charming eyes twinkling, "just say that you love Luo Fanyu and everything is enough."

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Yu Qianrou choked half to death by his words, blinking and staring at him with clear eyes, being held under his armpit, uncomfortable, but unable to move.

The guests who came and went all smiled and narrowed their eyes to stare at the casual couple. The wind blowing by the sea was relaxed and happy, and the golden sunlight sprinkled finely on the wedding. Yu Qianrou said inexplicably, "You said my sister will not come here! Could my brother-in-law take her to elope?"

"There is a possibility that others I don't understand, but Nangong Che, who is crazy, no one knows what he wants to do." Luo Fanyu tugged at the corner of his mouth and patted her shoulder, "Okay, go in, I don't know. I thought you were standing here expecting someone to elope with you..."

Yu Qianrou flatly said, "But there are no relatives in our family at this wedding. Look, there are so many people, I don't know all of them. Where can I go..."

The sea breeze was warm, Luo Fanyu squinted his glasses and looked around. In the festive atmosphere, this bride was indeed cold-hearted. She and her sister are always a little bit similar. There is always not much to attach to. As the protagonists in such a huge scene, they always have to pluck up the courage to deal with it.

"Don't be afraid... Hmm?" In the refreshing air, Luo Fanyu gently wrapped one arm around her shoulder, bowed his head, and spread the warm breath on her face, "With me, you don't need anything. Do it, just wait for me to take you out of that door...you know??"

Yu Qianrou raised her head and saw his arrogant and clear brows, as always.

She daredly hugged his waist, feeling the happiness in her heart, letting go, raising a smile and asking him: "How am I looking?"

Luo Fanyu's eyes were blurred, he smiled, and touched her face with his palm: "Okay, what are you showing off, don't I know what you look like every day I look at it?"

"Then today is different. I am married. My sister said that the woman at the wedding was the most beautiful." Yu Qianrou raised her eyebrows, "You said, I just want to hear you, how am I looking?"

Luo Fanyu thought he was a master of love and had seen some big winds and waves, but now he was choked with a word from this little girl. He has always been unable to say these disgusting and nasty words.

"Okay..." After holding back for a long time, he finally compromised. He stepped forward to embrace her with his hands and patted her on the back. "Good-looking, good-looking, okay? Go back quickly. Why do you seduce me like this? You are not allowed to k*ss the bride secretly before the wedding Quickly go in..."

She was finally satisfied.

Carrying the hem of the wedding dress, she walked in, and stood still at the holy flower gate, looking back at the man standing facing her from a long distance. He was wearing a white gown, which was more upright and handsome.

That is the happiness of her life.

On the top of the mountain, the wind is cool.

"Yu Feng...Yu Feng...Yu Feng..." Nangong Enxi looked at the surroundings with her cheeks in her mouth, and said, "You come and see your child, I can't control it, you are in charge..."

The children's screams and screams, one after another.

"Don't grab my skirt!!" Yu Qing flushed with anger, but she couldn't catch up with her elder brother Yu Cheng, crying with a small face, and ran to catch Nangong Enxi, "Mummy, help. I....."

Nangong Enxi wanted to cry without tears, if she had a way, she wouldn't be sitting here.

"Ahem," she patted her chest, trying to show a little majesty as a mother, "Xiaocheng, the skirt is for girls, hurry up and return the skirt to Xiaoqing."

Otherwise, you really want to change your clothes and then change your gender? You can't play like this for the dragon and phoenix, right? ?

"No!" Yu Cheng hugged the skirt tightly, and said domineeringly, "This white one is for Yiyi, and there is a pink one over there. Go wear that!"

"But the flower girl should wear white!"

"Who told you that you are going to be a flower girl? Don't come here. I will run if you come. If you chase me, I will break you and tell her about Yiyi's sailing boat!" Yu Cheng ran around the table to the end. Lan Yi's location.

The little Cheng Lanyi's eyes widened, and the apple she was holding was halfway through.

Her sailboat broke down a few days ago, and there is no sound anymore. It turned out to be...

"But I didn't mean it!" Yu Qing's face flushed even more with anger, crying in mourning, "I just touched it and didn't know where it would stop sounding, Yiyi, I didn't mean it..."

Cheng Lanyi continued to bite the apple, motionless.

"Okay, don't cry," Yu Cheng couldn't see the cry of his beloved sister, and walked awkwardly to touch her hair. "You apologize, and then put this flower girl's clothes on Yiyi. La!"

Yu Qing cried even harder: "I don't want it, I want to be a flower girl with my brother..."

Cheng Lan reacted at this moment, his eyes dimmed, ignoring them, and continued to bite his apple.

"Miss, you have to take this oath in a while and give it to the priest, come and take it," Wu Ma walked over and put the oath into Yiyi's hands, then raised her eyes, "Miss Xiaoqing, Master Xiaocheng, don't make a noise Now, put on your clothes as soon as possible, and it will start soon..."

Yu Cheng still held his clothes and refused to let go.

"Hey, Yiyi, your mommy will marry my daddy in the future, we are a family, you have to change the surname, we are all surnamed, you have to change too..."

Cheng Lanyi looked up at this elder brother who was only two years older than himself, and said slowly in a sweet voice: "But my last name is Cheng..."

"Oh, don't you know that you have to follow your daddy's surname? Now my daddy is your daddy! Your surname is Yu!"

"..." Cheng Lanyi lowered her head and thought, "My last name is Cheng..."

"How can I tell you that I don't understand, do you want your Uncle Yu Feng to be your daddy?"

".....want....."

There were a lot of children's noise and shouting in the room. Nangong Enxi was arguing so much that his whole head was loud. The people were busy

coming and going, and they shuttled more and more. Nangong Enxi coaxed the one and the other.

"Can I stop getting married? Can I?" She bit her lip with a bitter expression on her face.

"Miss! Don't bite! This lip gloss has just been applied..."

"Fart, where can I personally control these three children, Yu Feng, Yu Feng Yu Feng Yu Feng..."

"What's the matter?" The door was pushed open, and Yu Feng walked in in a well-tailored black tuxedo, and smiled at the three children in the room who were making a noise.

"Daddy! I want to be a flower girl with Yiyi!" Yu Cheng, who was running with her skirt, called first.

"Woo, daddy, brother bullied me..." Yu Qing cried with tears.

Only Cheng Lanyi was sitting alone, and when he saw him coming in, she jumped from the seat and ran over to pull at his trousers: "Uncle Yu Feng, after you marry my mommy, do I have to have my last name Yu? Can you continue with the surname Cheng?"