The Contract Lover

Chapter 281

Yu Muwan was choked with words, his chest full of aggrieved and resistance. "I dont go!"

"I can't help you!" Nangong Che knew she would categorically resist, and her low voice declared her innocence invalid! The strong arm pulled her slender arm to pull her up.

"Nangong Che... can you be more sensible! If you want me to work overtime, I can't quit the restaurant job! I won't go unless you agree, otherwise I won't go!" The arm was pulled so much pain, Yu Muwan frowned. Endure, staring at him with a light flashing in his clear eyes.

"Ha..." Nangong Che's handsome face showed a mocking smile, and he lowered his head to viciously approach her small face, "Yu Muwan, you are making terms with me again!"

"Yes!" She gasped, calming the violent throbbing in her chest, "You promised me to go right away!"

"Woman!" He cut his teeth and murmured, pulling her up and holding her in his arms, bowing his head and entangled with her weak breathing, "Do you know how many ways I can force you to submit? I don't want to use it to you, Are you still enthusiastic?!"

"Hmm-!" Yu Muwan slammed into his chest, her face turned pale, she staggered to support her body, and stared at him with clear eyes, "Nangong Che, you have something to say well. Let me go first!"

"What if I don't let it go?"

"You-" Yu Muwan was speechless again.

Thinking of his bloodthirsty k*ss in the office today, and even tore her clothes to assault her, she couldn't help but shiver!

With a white face, Yu Muwan tried his best to support his chest to prevent the sensitive parts of his body from rubbing against him, and said with anger, "Okay...Okay, I will go now, you let me go first..."

It is rare for her to be so charming and well-behaved, a trace of bloodthirsty satisfaction flashed in Nangong Che's eyes, and she slowly loosened her body.

Yu Muwan felt his slack and bit his lip to push him away with all his might!

"Insane, I won't work overtime with you!" She stared at him stubbornly, and quickly grabbed the bag on the table and ran towards the elevator!

Nangong Che was pushed to the partition with a "bang". Unexpectedly, his handsome face quickly ignited with anger: "Damn woman!"

Yu Muwan ran with all his strength, eyes full of horror, rushed into the elevator and pressed the floor button desperately, hoping to take the elevator down before he could catch up, but he did not expect that only one elevator door would be closed. The moment he sews, he is still gripped by one of his hands! Then slowly exerted force, the elevator door was severely opened, and his black handsome face was full of anger in the dazzling light!

"Yu Muwan, you really dare to challenge my limit!"

"Nangong Che, listen to me..." She bit her lip, her eyes were misted from fear... But before she could say it, the elevator closed slowly with a "ding", accompanied by a fierce burst Action, she heard a heart-and-lung scream from inside!

He bit her, fiercely!

Yu Muwan screamed pale, unable to hold his sturdy body, staggering and falling down! Nangong Che's arms grabbed her hard and pressed her into his arms, leaving his own mark on her soft white neck!

"I didn't want to be like this to you...woman, you asked for it!" Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with bloodthirsty sullen anger, and his body exuded a monstrous cold flame and faintly roared! In the moment her face was pale, she vigorously clamped on the back of her neck, bowed her head and bit her snowy neck, earlobe, and jaw!

"Don't... a**hole, don't!!" Yu Muwan yelled, eyes filled with tears in pain, and dodge frantically, but the sharp pain couldn't be avoided, he could only let his teeth tear her apart The flesh and blood forced her trembling screams.

"How many thorns do you have? Hmm?" Nangong Che's hot breath was breathing fire, burning her tender skin, "I don't mind pulling them out for you one by one!"

Chapter 282

"Nangong Che... this is in the elevator! Let go!" Yu Muwan desperately pressed his small hand against his iron shoulder, enduring the pain and humiliation brought by his lips and teeth, tears flashed violently in his eyes.

"Go and resign, right away!" His black eyes swept through sullenness, and his hot lips and tongue pressed every inch of her neck skin, "Otherwise your sister don't want to receive any more treatment! Are you afraid? I want to let her I can't see it in my life!"

With a "bang", Yu Muwan's mind was buzzed.

"Nangong Che... is it okay for you to be a bit human? Qian Rou is not a thing, she is a living person, she has the right to live her own life! Why should I be deprived of you!" Tears flickered in her eyes, and her voice was hoarse. trembling.

Longing was burning in Nangong Che's black eyes. He was immersed in the fascinating beauty of this woman and couldn't help but force to taste it, but every time, he was severely stung by the thorns on her body!

"Don't talk nonsense! Don't you agree?" He clasped her small chin, his eyes overflowing with coldness, "Okay!"

At the next moment, Yu Muwan only felt a sharp pain in her jaw, she uttered a loud voice, but her voice was quickly swallowed by an evil and hot power! Nangong Che k*ssed down with precision, prying open the gap between her slightly opened teeth, and pressing her mouth into the sweet softness!

The big palm moved down, and she fumbled to her narrow and exquisite oneword skirt. Only a tearing sound was heard. Yu Muwan's white and smooth leg skin was exposed. Her beautiful eyes widened, and tears rolled down from inside. , The man on him bullied even more crazily!

The consequences of disobedience are serious!

"..." Yu Muwan's lips were blocked tightly, trembling trying to bite him, Nangong Che suddenly loosened her lips and panted against her soft face: "You thought I would Will you succeed a second time?!"

"Ah!" Yu Muwan cried out in pain, his jaw was pinched in pain.

She struggled desperately, raising her leg to kick it, but her knee was grabbed by a big palm with crushing force, and the man above her head sneered, "Want to kick me again?!"

"Rogue...You let me go, I'm about to scream!" Yu Muwan screamed and wept, fearing aggrieved to the extreme.

"You can call it!" Nangong Chejun flushed, confining her beautiful body, # E Shield# "There is also surveillance video here. Would you like me to cut it down and give you a copy?!" "Nangong Che, I'm going to kill you! You dare to touch me, I won't let you go!" She screamed and struggled like an out of control beast, tears falling crazily.

If you force her to collapse again, Nangong Che Junyi's eyebrows are full of desire to eat her, and she grabbed her head with a big palm, and forced her coldly: "Promise! I'll quit that job tonight!"

God knows, his lower abdomen is already hot and tight as iron, and he can't help it without stopping!

"..." Yu Muwan bit her lip, her pale little face dripping with tears and sweat.

"Promise!" Nangong Che let out a violent roar, scary like a lion.

"..." Yu Muwan was shocked, and there was earth-shaking hatred and grievance in her chest, and she trembled, "...well, I promise, can't I promise? I will go to the restaurant now, I will resign immediately, you Are you satisfied?!"

Her voice has changed, her stubborn eyes staring at him with tears.

There was a hot feeling in Nangong Che's heart, whether it was pain or sore, longing or resentment, it was not clear.

"It's good for you to be acquainted!" He whispered and whispered in the wind surging in his black eyes.

The big palm moved away from her one-line skirt, and then pushed hard, pushing her weak body against the elevator wall with a "bang" again.

Chapter 283

"Hmm..." Yu Muwan frowned, and was struck dumbfounded by the back of his head and back.

The elevator dinged to the ground floor.

The torn clothes made her feel sore, her wet eyelashes dropped, and she tidyed up her dress trembling. The corners of the skirt were damaged, and she removed a simple clip from her hair to fix it, and then looked up at Nangong Che like a small animal that had been drenched in heavy rain.

"You don't need to be arrogant, I just can't beat you now, and I will make you look good one day!" She stared at him with stubborn beautiful eyes, and said in a clear and stunned voice.

Nangong Che's handsome face was dumb, and this woman had such a strong stubborn type.

He really underestimated her tenacity!

"Really?" He was slightly angry, and stretched out his palms and pulled her by the hair to pull her in front of him, "Let me listen, how can you make me look good, eh?"

"..." Yu Muwan frowned with pain, his small face wrinkled so distressingly.

"You will have retribution...you will always have retribution for bullying people like this!" The hand covered his large palm that slowly exerted force, Yu Muwan was still emboldened, like a little rooster fighting.

"I never bully others, I only bully you!" Nangong Che sneered and approached her, "Yu Muwan, blame yourself for being too stubborn! Believe it or not, I really imprisoned you and grinds your temper. , So that you never dare to defy me again!"

Yu Muwan bit her lip, and looked at him with a cold look: "Go away, I hate you!"

"Hate me and can't escape! Behave...I'm thinking about treating you better!" His fiery breath sprayed on her face, dizzy.

"Don't think about it!" she blurted out, he was dreaming!

"Then you will wait and see!" Nangong Che's eyes were stained with anger, he pushed her away and walked out of the elevator in a stride.

Yu Muwan staggered for a while before standing still, holding the elevator door for a long time, breathing for a long time, with mist in his eyes, and gleaming light in the night sky. She still stood up straight, unwilling to admit defeat, combed her hair with her fingers and tied it up with a hair band. The roots of her hair were very painful and her movements were a little trembling.

After finishing her dress, she bit her lip and walked out without fail.

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Under the bright lights, Yu Muwan was exhausted physically and mentally after finishing the last few hours of work.

But the nerves are still hanging-

Her slender fingers rubbed the center of her eyebrows, and the red marks on Hao's wrists that were caught by Nangong Che still existed. Shockingly, her skin was always thin, and there were lead-ins left behind for a few days, which could not be eliminated for several days.

A medium-rare steak was delivered, and the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Yu Muwan endured the paleness of her small face, smiled and prepared the meal for the guests. Then she hid in the back corner and took a look. It was a text message with a strange number, with only four words: "opposite the restaurant."

She took a deep breath, said to Xinxin, and walked out.

The night is so dark!

The darkness couldn't be covered by the light, shrouded in the little woman crossing the road, slender, familiar, and palpitating.

Nangong Che simply ate something and left at the family dinner. He was reluctant to entertain at that occasion, and he was irritable, so he drove out, not knowing whether it was a casual stroll or what, he went to the restaurant where Yu Muwan worked.

The arrogant man leaned on the driver's seat and lowered the window, his eyes gleaming gracefully.

He lit a cigarette and wanted to suppress the irritability in his heart, but Yu Muwan's face was always lingering-when the news of Enxi's pregnancy was revealed, he obviously felt guilty, but I couldn't help being rude to her when I saw her, and I couldn't help but touch her!

She hides, he gets closer, she hates, he can't help but bully her!

What the hell is this psychology!

woman! Can't she be softened once?

Chapter 284

It wasn't until he saw Yu Muwan walk out of the restaurant that Nangong Che's eyelids twitched, and his heroic eyebrows frowned slightly.

What is she doing this time?

After crossing the zebra crossing, Yu Muwan didn't notice the black luxury car parked not far away, and there was no even a trace of emotion in his clear eyes, waiting for something stupidly.

His eyes drifted away for a while, only to hear a voice in his ear: "Mu Wan!"

Yu Muwan felt his heart tightened, so tight that he couldn't breathe.

She turned her slender figure, looked at the man who was once familiar with her, took a breath and said, "Cheng Yisheng, long time no see."

It's been a long time, until she feels that she has gone through thousands of calamities, but he is not a trace.

"Mu Wan!" The warm-run and jade man was a little embarrassed with Hu scum, but his eyes were pleasantly surprised. He stepped forward and hugged her excitedly, "Mu Wan, I'm back! How are you? Mu Wan, I miss you so much! "

The familiar embrace and voice made Yu Muwan want to cry, but he still held back. He pulled the man's straight and generous shoulders away, his eyes were clear and watery, and he smiled: "If you have something to say, don't move your hands or feet. ."

Cheng Yisheng's eyebrows twitched, and a trace of hurt pain passed through his eyes.

"Mu Wan..." His lips were chapped, and there was a solemn emotion in his deep eyes. "You don't know how I live outside these days. You can't imagine how painful my heart is! I thought I could bear it. ... But there is no way, I can't leave you alone, I must come back! But I can't appear outside now, you know, if Eun-xi's brother sees it, I won't even survive!"

Speaking of Nangong Enxi, Yu Muwan was stabbed in her heart and her breath weakened.

"Really?" She was pale and looked at him faintly, "How is she? How's she doing? How about your child? About a few months before birth?"

For a moment, Cheng Yisheng's face was a little ugly.

"Mu Wan, listen to me to explain ... "

"You said," Yu Muwan's eyes were clear, "I'm listening."

"Mu Wan!" Cheng Yisheng couldn't bear her calm anymore, shaking her shoulders, "I eloped with Enxi not for myself, I was for our future, you know?!"

Yu Muwan looked at him carefully, as if he didn't know him, and then laughed out loud.

"You eloped with her to get pregnant for me! Cheng Yisheng, can you be ridiculous?!" Her voice trembled, and she couldn't help her emotions anymore.

"I know this is ridiculous!" Cheng Yisheng frowned, still hoping to explain, "But Mu Wan, I have been with you in this city for five years, for five years, you know how much money we have saved in total! I think I want to marry you and want to be with you forever, but I can't give you anything! I can't even give you a home!"

His eyes were scarlet, and his body was trembling strongly. "Can I let you get married in the house I rented with? Can I be born in the house we rented! Mu Wan, I am a man!" I can swear by heaven that I love you! I hope I can prepare everything for you so that you don't have to run around and work hard in the future, and you don't have to be so tired that you can't open your eyes every day, and also calculate how much we spend this month! I know you You still have to perform surgery on Qian Rou, and you still want her to continue studying. You can't help but do this!"

"So?" Yu Muwan stared at him with sharp eyes, "So you go and hang out with other women and risk your life to elope with her!"

Chapter 285

A sharp pain flashed in Cheng Yisheng's eyes.

He had indeed thought about the consequences of running away with Nangong Enxi. There are too many terrible endings waiting for him to bear, but the fear caused by these things can't match her cold and resentful look!

"Mu Wan..." He trembled in a low voice, his voice still mellow and nice, "You know, the Nangong family is a big family in Z city, the Enxi I knew accidentally...she likes me! She is the only old man Nangong Daughter, no matter how big the mistake is, she won't be driven out of the house! As long as I can catch her, we won't have to worry about our lives in the future!"

Cheng Yishengjun blushed, and grabbed her shoulders excitedly for fear that she would disappear: "Mu Wan, wait a while and give me some time. I will definitely resolve all this! Enxi has my child, she won't let Her child does not have a father. Sooner or later, the Nangong family will accept me. Then I will be able to make you feel comfortable, and I will never let you suffer again. Mu Wan..."

"Enough..." Yu Muwan's anger was like gossip, mist gradually formed in his clear eyes, he said in a low voice, then raised his eyes to look at him, and asked quietly, "Where is the money?"

"Cheng Yisheng, how do I pay for Qianrou's surgery?" She asked clearly, tearing her teeth.

"Money..." Cheng Yisheng dodged his eyes, feeling guilty, and slowly said, "...no more. Mu Wan, you know that Enxi is used to being big-handed, she made me elope with him on the impulse, she never thought about it. What consequences! In her eyes, spending money like running water is not a squandering, her previous life is like this, I can't help her!"

"But Mu Wan, don't worry, you will be fine in the future! From now on we..."

"Cheng Yisheng..." Yu Muwan's hoarse voice called him softly, and his pale hand firmly broke his big palm from his shoulder. "Don't say it anymore, I'm afraid I can't help but kill him for a while. Do you... do you know how long I saved the money? Do you know that Mu Wan was blind for three whole years, how long did I wait for a chance to give her surgery!"

Her eyes were scarlet, and she sternly shook Cheng Yisheng in place.

"Mu Wan..." It took him a long time to find his own breath and voice, and he struggled to utter his words, "We'll be fine soon...When I get married with Enxi, it won't matter how much money..."

"Cheng Yisheng!!"

Yu Muwan screamed and interrupted him fiercely: "I will need the money you get from other women to support me, right?"

Her words are sonorous, full of resentment and anger, and her slender arms are raised and pointed directly at the dark night! Sternly, "Keep your eyes open to see clearly! How many rich men are in the entire Z city, and how many lives can I choose for Yu Muwan! Do I want money? Do I want a house? I want my man to follow Will other women go to bed and get married to keep me safe? Just be shameless by yourself...Don't get me together!"

The tears flickering in her eyes, sore, humiliating, and hateful, crazily intertwined in her heart, making her tremble!

Cheng Yisheng was completely panicked, his face was pale, and he was so anxious that he stepped forward to hug her, hugged this delicate body that made him feel distressed, and tremblingly said: "It's not like this... Mu Wan, I love you, I can't live without you. By your side!"

Yu Muwan was cold all over, struggling with all his strength.

Under the black sky, Nangong Che sat quietly in the car and stared at the entangled pair of men and women. His complexion became more and more livid, his slender index finger and thumb slowly rubbing, gradually exerting force, feeling that the scene was unprecedentedly dazzling.

Chapter 286

"Please don't leave me late!" Cheng Yisheng hugged her in horror, "I can't live without you, everything I do is for our future, you believe me..."

There was a crisp "pop", and a loud slap hit his face fiercely.

"Get away, you make me sick!" Yu Muwan shouted hoarsely, the crystals in his eyes shaking violently, he turned and walked away quickly after speaking.

"Mu Wan!" Cheng Yisheng roared and wanted to catch up, but the traffic had already begun to flow. He was forced to retreat to the side of the road by the rampant vehicles, only to watch her thin figure disappear from his vision.

Yu Muwan returned to the dining room under the flickering of blurred lights. The night was so dark and lonely, the tears she was holding back never fell. It's just that she knows that behind her, the relationship that has been supporting for five years is like an earth wall that has collapsed.

In the luxurious luxury car, Nangong Che stared coldly at Cheng Yisheng's figure, whispered a few words to the mobile phone, his slender fingers circled the steering wheel and made a rapid turn, his eyes were so determined that it made people feel confident. be terrified!

He drove in the direction of the restaurant, and wanted to know how the woman Yu Muwan should explain to him after seeing him!

The elegant fingers rubbed his lips, and the coldness and anger in Nangong Che's eyes were revealed.

restaurant.

The heat of the fried steak and the mellow aroma of red wine can no longer stimulate her vision and hearing.

Seeing the slender figure coming in, Xinxin, dressed in a waiter costume, ran over and asked: "Mu Wan, I heard that you resigned, didn't you do it here?"

The cold little hand took the plate, she was like a small animal wet by heavy rain, lonely and transparent.

Eyelashes trembled, Yu Muwan signed his name on the shift record and smiled palely: "Yes, I can't be scolded with you in the future."

"But why? You don't mean that you are short of money. The salary here is so high and it is not very tired. Where do you go to find such a job..." Xinxin muttered, suddenly his eyes lit up, "Mu Wan, you Didn't you find some gold master?!"

"No," Yu Muwan's voice was dumb, and she smiled, "I will rely on myself in the future."

Xinxin became more and more curious. Just when she wanted to say something, she felt Mu Wan's mobile phone vibrating on the horizontal platform. She glanced over her head and called out a name clearly: "Lan Yu. Your friend. ?"

Yu Muwan's heart tightened, her pale little face immediately took it and picked it up.

"Doctor Lan."

"Mu Wan, come here! Hurry up!" Lan Yu's voice was panting.

Yu Muwan's small face suddenly became paler, she hung up her phone, slender hands untied the tie behind the waiter's neck, and tremblingly handed the dinner plate to Xinxin's hands: "Xinxin, trouble you... my sister suddenly has something. I want to go quickly!"

She didn't know what happened to Qian Rou, but Lan Yu's tone had already made her nervous enough!

"Well, good!" Xinxin checked her words and thoughts, hurriedly took over the waiter's clothes in her hand, stepped on her small high heels and drove her to the door, frowning on tiptoes and yelling, "Slow down, please! Be careful!"

*

In the nursing home late at night, the machines hummed.

Yu Muwan's slender figure appeared extremely thin in the cold night, sweat oozes from her forehead, she first went to the ward and looked at it, there was no soft blue figure, then she came out and walked through the corridor to the emergency room of another building. , I felt that the lights here were very bright, and a slightly noisy sound came from the end

Chapter 287

"Little Rou!"

Yu Muwan's face was so pale that she ran over, and she saw a wheeled hospital bed pushed out, snow-white gauze wrapped her eyes, and the young girl tossed and turned on the bed slightly, biting her lips and moaning.

"Sister..." Qian Rou's voice trembled slightly, groping and holding Yu Muwan's hand, and told her quietly and clearly, "Sister, it hurts..."

Yu Muwan felt a pain in her heart. When she was about to say something, she was held on her shoulders. Lan Yu panted from behind and said in a low voice: "Muwan, let her go in first, I will tell you slowly..."

"How can it hurt?" Yu Muwan was so angry that there was confusion and fear in his clear eyes, and looked back at Lan Yu, "Isn't the only eyes invisible? How can it hurt?"

"Mu Wan..." Lan Yu hesitated, pulling her body hard and pulling back, "Hey, don't move her first!"

A tranced hospital bed was pushed away. Yu Muwan's face paled for a while, watching the hospital bed getting farther and farther, as if something was about to be taken away in her heart, she subconsciously grasped the blue sleeves behind her, feeling Panic passed by.

"What's going on? Can you tell me?" Her eyes were clear, her clean face had a pitiful smell.

"Mu Wan," Lan Yu whispered, "You don't have to work so hard to make money... Qianrou's surgery has been cancelled, so you don't have to do it again."

Yu Muwan shook his whole body, and his face became paler: "Why? What do you mean?"

Under the bright light, Lan Yu's gentle, elegant and handsome face was silent for a long time before slowly looking at her. His low voice was like the softest music in hell, as if soothing: "Mu Wan, her eyes have been infected and worsened a month ago. After this period, even if there is a cornea, it is no longer a solution..."

Lan Yu approached her, deep eyes with burning ashes: "Sorry, Mu Wan, we delayed too long."

"She will never see it again." He said the last sentence in a low voice.

At that moment, the last string in Yu Muwan's heart broke! Her small face turned pale under the huge shock, and she almost couldn't stand firmly. She barely held her body steady after holding on to the wall, and her whole body became cold.

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It was late at night when I arrived at the nursing home.

Nangong Che's tall and tall figure stood outside the car and waited for two hours without seeing Yu Muwan coming out of it.

The smoke is full of smoke, his slender fingers have distinct knuckles, and the anger between his eyebrows is already contained. Cheng Yisheng will no longer be able to run tonight, and Enxi should be able to find it smoothly. Only this Yu Muwan!

Fingers pressed the temple twice, and in the dark night, Nangong Che's handsome face became more and more rusty in the smoke.

He has never waited so long for a woman!

The cigarette butt was severely stamped out under his feet, he raised his foot and walked in.

really-

On the balcony, Yu Muwan's slender figure leaned against the guardrail, and the night wind blew her hair messy.

Nangong Che squinted his eyes, walked over, spread his arms on both sides of her, circled her in his arms in an arrogant posture, bowed his head and said, "Are you happy to see your old lover? Huh?" His voice was full of danger, Yu Muwan's back chilled, and when he turned his head, he saw the lingering face.

Her face has always been beautiful and delicate, but at the moment it is pale and palpable.

"You've caught it, haven't you? What else do you want?" Her voice was hoarse, and there was still clear stubbornness in her eyes.

"What are you talking about?" Nangong Che gritted his teeth and uttered these three words, suddenly straightened her body, and the oppressive breath pressed against her cheeks, "If you didn't follow you to the restaurant, would you obediently tell me where Cheng Yisheng was? Woman, you really haven't listened to it once!"

"..." Yu Muwan felt his arm confine her waist, she touched his breath as soon as she raised her eyes, her eyes were cold, supporting his tall body, "You go back, and don't hug I."

Chapter 288

Nangong Chejun's face turned dark, and she felt the resistance of her little hand against her chest, and it became clear how she hated his approach in her heart. With cold eyes, the iron arms buckled her slender waist more tightly, fitting her body completely.

Including the plump and softness of her chest, it also came close to him without any gaps.

"I won't let go... so what?" He was puffed up, but his deep eyes were full of sullen coldness, and he leaned close to her face.

Yu Muwan was trembling all over, her face increasingly pale.

"...Stay away from me." She let go of her bitten white lips and said with a trembling voice.

"Ha..." Nangong Che smiled mockingly, and the arrogance and arrogance on Jun's face remained the same, "Have I not told you? It's your honor to be touched by me!"

He has always been rough, and at this moment, his arm is clenched on her waist, and it hurts so badly. Yu Muwan stared at him with stormy eyes.

"Honour? Nangong Che, should I thank you? Thank you for keeping me bullying me, forcing me to have nowhere to go! Where am I sorry, tell me! You can retaliate against me, you can bully me, or not It's okay to make me feel better, I don't care! But where did Qian Rou provoke you? You say!"

Her beautiful eyes were filled with tears and she trembled.

Nangong Che was a little stunned by her words, and for a moment only felt that she was indeed innocent, but he had always wanted to conquer this woman! She was in his arms, so close, there was nothing but hate and disgust in her eyes!

Jun's face was slightly angry, and he responded arrogantly: "Thanks to you! Yu Muwan, as long as you are so good, I won't treat you this way! I can tell you that Cheng Yisheng is now in my hands, and you are running away too. No! As for your sister, huh," Nangong Che sneered, her arrogant eyes full of contempt, "What's wrong with her? Is she blind? Is she dead? Don't come to me if you are not dead!"

Yu Muwan stared at him with wide eyes, as if not looking at a person, but at a demon!

"Let go of me..." The huge grief and grievance made her lose strength. Yu Muwan struggled and yelled out of control, "You let me go!" "Damn..." Nangong Che was caught off guard by her fierce movements, his face was stern and he dragged her back into his arms, and the pain in his body struck with Gan, and he couldn't stand this woman struggling to resist in his arms. With a violent roar, "Struggle again, be careful I raped you!"

The roar of anger shook Yu Muwan in place, and her sorrow that had been suppressed for so long poured out: "a**hole, I hate you! Do you know she really can't see, she's blind, she's really blind! You! Are you satisfied? It's all because of you! It's because you took away her cornea. Did you know that was her last chance? Did you know!!"

While crying, she exhausted all her strength to tear and beat the man in front of her.

"Hiss-!" Nangong Che was scratched with bleeding marks on her face, a hint of sharp pain, handsome face hurriedly turned to the side and let out a low growl, "Enough! Yu Muwan, stop me!"

Yu Muwan ignored his threats and beat him desperately, crying and complaining bitterly.

"I promised my mother to take good care of her... She is only 17 years old, what do you ask her to do in the future! Nangong Che, I hate you! I hate you..." Her grievances and hatred were vented at this moment. .

Nangong Che's frowning eyebrows were also slightly shocked. He had never thought that a decision of his could actually cause such a consequence. The powerful palm suddenly grabbed one of her wrists, but didn't stop her other hand, and the handsome face suddenly took another severe blow!

"Hiss—" Nangong Che was so painful that she was madly beaten all over, cursed secretly, "Damn", pinched her waist and pushed her against the railing, raised her head, and lifted her up and sat on the railing!

Chapter 289

Yu Muwan screamed, and the feeling of hanging in the sky caused her broken heart to be hit hard again.

Nangong Che was finally able to catch his breath, his indifferent handsome face stared at her tearful little face: "If you spoil it again, I will just throw you off here!"

Yu Muwan's hand gripped the railing tightly, but he was severely broken and held in his hand, making him her only point of support.

"..." Her untied consciousness returned to her brain, the tears in her eyes were still hot, and her silky hair was blown by the wind to be messy and miserable, "Nangong Che...I hate you, I can't wait to kill you!!"

"Heh..." Nangong Che gave a handsome sneer and let go of her hand, "Okay, come kill me!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!! I am really afraid of heights!!"

Nangong Che enjoyed her brief surrender very much. His arrogant deep eyes narrowed slightly, and he slowly walked over to hug her, hugged her down, grabbed her hand to prevent her from going crazy again, and whispered evilly: " It's all right, eh?"

Yu Muwan's legs were weak, and she hated her weakness. She bit her lip, tears came from her eyes, and the shirt inside his suit was wet.

"I hate you...I hate you and I hate you!!" She yelled, and she was so imprisoned in his arms that she couldn't move a bit, and her wrist was trembling with a big palm. Nangong Che only regarded her as venting her remaining anger, enduring the bloody pain that was scratched on her face just now, waiting for her to finish crying.

"Okay! If you cry again, I promise you don't care if you really fall!" He finally couldn't bear it, and shouted coldly!

Yu Muwan raised his head, his bloodless lips moved to say something, but before his eyes a black raised his head and fell into his arms. Nangongche's clear eyes darkened, and hurriedly confined her sliding body with his arms.

Fainted?

Nangong Che frowned, staring at her small face at close range, pale and full of tears.

He is indeed ruthless, just think about it-the sister in her mouth is really invisible?

A ghostly messenger, a strange light flashed in his deep eyes, he leaned over and hugged her up, she was light as if there was no weight and feathers.

Under the dark night, the tall and upright man opened the door of the car, stuffed the drowsy little woman into the passenger seat, subconsciously drew her messy hair, fastened her seat belt, and buckled her slender. Yingying grasped the waist side.

"I will take you away only if I am really evil..." Nangong Che said in a low voice with a dark tide in his eyes, and got up and closed the car door.

Lan Yu recorded the data in the observation room for a long time before retiring as much as possible. Qian Rou still didn't know what was going on, so he frowned and didn't dare to say anything. He was relieved until he came out. He stared in the direction of the terrace, but unexpectedly found that there was no slender and weak shadow. "Mu Wan!" He whispered and ran over anxiously, but couldn't see her everywhere.

Looking down, I only saw a shiny black car sliding down an elegant arc and flying away.

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Nangong Villa.

A luxurious palace-like building, a handsome man like a god came out of the car, with a complex complexion, he carried a small woman out of the passenger seat, and despite his impatience, he was subconsciously careful.

"You didn't wake up by yourself... Don't blame me." There was a trace of longing in Nangong Che's deep eyes, and the cold air between the arrogant eyebrows, buckled her soft waist, leaned close to her face, and was dumb in her weak breath. Said something.

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The entire villa was shocked, but they were silent because of Nangong Che's ugly expression.

The ghost messenger took her to his room and put her soft boneless body on the bed sheet. Nangong Che's eyebrows frowned. He had never tried to hold a woman like this. The soft body was in his arms, just like him. He was loved and pityed by him like a cherished baby, and his elegant fingers pushed the broken hair away from her forehead, touching a piece of ice.

Her tears still remained on her face.

Nangong Che bowed his head and k*ssed her soft white jaw as he wished.

The hot tip of the tongue finally tasted her tears, and it was really astringent. When she thought of her crying and scolding herself, Nangong Che's eyebrows slowly frowned, and while resisting and distressed, her big palms tightened her waist. One tore her shirt hard.

"What are you fighting with me? Have you ever been able to fight?..." He muttered angrily, spraying a hot breath on her face.

Yu Muwan, who was in a daze, let out a cry and tossed around uncomfortably.

A deep gaze fell on her cherry lips, remembering the taste of every time she forced her to k*ss her, Nangong Che squinted, raised her slender waist and let her lie up, tearing off her hair band, that silky The black threads were scattered on the thick and soft pillows.

She is breathtakingly beautiful.

Holding her face, Nangong Che k*ssed it, covering it softly and sucking, and couldn't help but intrude deeply.

The sweet mouth has a weak breath. He frowned and plundered and tossed deeply. Yu Muwan under him couldn't breathe enough. His pale fingers slowly grabbed the bed sheet, but Nangong Che's movements became wilder and biting. Her lower lip, big palms leaned in from her silky back, unbuttoned the hidden buttons of her inner clothes, and covered her abundance along her elegant curve.

With nephrite in his hand, he squeezed and kneaded vigorously, and the fire rose!

"..." Yu Muwan felt pain in her sleep, and softly yin overflowed from the lips that he was k*ssing so hard.

Not wanting to suppress his tight desire, Nangong Che's slender fingers tore off his tie fiercely, and decided to vent the desire that had been suppressed

for too long. As the shirt buttons were unbuttoned one by one, his strong chest was already tolerated. I have to ooze sweat.

He pressed on heavily, and k*ssed her extremely sensitive Xuefeng in his heavy breath.

Yu Muwan raised his head and groaned, shaking his body and turning his face to his side, clutching the sheets tightly: "Yisheng..."

Nangong Che was shocked!

As if a basin of cold water poured down his head, his tall body stiffened for a moment, and a bloodthirsty light burst out of his deep eyes.

The love in her sleep, she thought of only Cheng Yisheng?

A jealous spirit, Nangong Che felt that he was crazy. This woman has been with Cheng Yisheng for five years. Will there be nothing between them?

Thinking of the woman who had resisted scolding her, she had softly groaned in Cheng Yisheng's arms, his handsome face turned black, and cursed "Damn!" with his head sideways, turning over and staring at her fiercely.

If she is awake, he will be able to strangle her alive!

So much happened tonight, Nangong Che was a little caught off guard, his arrogant and indifferent expression remained the same in the dark night, and his pale face began to feel distressed again after watching her for a long time-what is Xiaorou, really can't see it, right?

He took a deep breath and got up, pulled the sheets over and threw the sheets on her, avoiding looking a little more and couldn't help but strengthen her, a glimmer of cold eyes flashed, he picked up the phone next to him, pressed a number, his voice was dark Dumbly confessed a few words. Hang up the phone, the fire in the body is getting worse