

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 381

"Well, Miss Luo, it is confirmed that the child named Yu Qianying at Youyang Primary School is indeed the child of Master Nangong-if the sample you gave us last night is correct."

In a word, Luo Qingwan's hand trembled, and the petals fell to the ground.

"I see, please don't tell me about this matter. Even if many people will know about it in the future, I don't want this matter to go out in advance, you know?" Luo Qingwan said softly.

The other party paused, "Miss Luo, we are doing things with money, please trust our professionalism."

Luo Qingwan shook her head: "It's not a question of believing it or not. Money should be given, but sometimes money can't solve any problems."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone and stared at the sky, feeling a sense of crisis hitting herself.

child.

Yu Muwan had the blood of the Nangong family.

"Sister Qingwan, who are you calling!" Nangong Enxi jumped over.

Luo Qingwan dropped her delicate hand from the peach branch, looked at her with clear eyes, and then hesitated to ask: "At first, you really used this method to seduce Yi Sheng, and then you became pregnant with his daughter?"

Nangong Enxi sneered at the incident: "Huh, he thought I liked pregnant with him? I'm still so young. Is it fun to be pregnant? I wouldn't have a baby so

early if it wasn't for keeping him tight. Let him The girlfriend who betrayed him for so many years! How could it be so easy."

Luo Qingwan thoughtfully.

"Do men get caught by children?" she whispered to herself.

"Of course it will! What else can you do? You have to make a lot of noise, and everyone in the world should know it! If I hadn't let my father know about my pregnancy in advance, I guess Cheng Yisheng would have been killed when they found it that night. !" Nangong Enxi said with staring eyes, "That wolf-hearted man, I treated him so badly back then, and now he dares to mess around outside, hum, this lady must give him some color when I go back!"

"But when Yu Muwan was pregnant with Che's child, wasn't he still knocked out?" Luo Qingwan tilted her head and said softly.

"That's because I was in a miscarriage at the time!" Nangong Enxi shouted, "My brother always loved me, and he wasn't sure if Yu Muwan's child was his at all. The relationship between him and Yu Muwan was originally. It's not stable. I blame the two people for not having enough trust. Che, who would have such a deep relationship with a mistress..."

Nangong Enxi was still talking angrily, but Luo Qingwan's thoughts had drifted far away.

She closed her eyes, wondering if one day she could also be pregnant with his child, would that tall man no longer speak to him in a cold tone, would his eyes be gentler, would he no longer He hesitated to let her wait for five years...she was not young anymore. God knew that she could not wait another five years.

The corners of her eyes were slightly moist, and Luo Qingwan opened her eyes, it was a clear world.

It turned out that it was just a child.

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Yu Muwan came out of the company, the sunset was like fire, and the wind messed up her hair.

She raised her hand and looked at her watch. When she had enough time to take a taxi to Youyang Elementary School, she walked to the side of the road and stopped the car. Without warning, she saw the luxury car parked in front of the company. Exclaiming and sighing, I don't know who the car is waiting for.

Yu Muwan bit his lip, tightened the windbreaker, and wanted to walk for a while to the front intersection before taking a taxi.

The dark blue luxury car moved slowly, following her footsteps.

Yu Muwan was unbearable, knowing that he couldn't hide no matter how much he could hide, and turned to stare at him, an incredible light of water in his clear eyes.

She had been with Pei Yuzhe for a few years, thinking that her patience and endurance had been honed to the extreme. Nothing could shake her, make her panic and furious, but this man still did it. If he doesn't say anything, he can make her feel so confused. She wants to escape, but is so entangled that she can't escape.

Seeing that she could finally calm down, Nangong Che got out of the car and walked slowly towards her.

"You said you won't hide from me anymore and you want to go to Youyang Primary School?" He stretched out his hand to help her smooth her hair and whispered, "I will send you."

Yu Muwan stared at him with clear and watery eyes: "You have to pester me like this, right?"

"I was pestering you five years ago," Nangong Che made no evasive, his low voice filled with magnetism, staring at her deeply, "Or I don't want to pester, but I can't...I can't let go you."

The light in Yu Muwan's eyes was still crystal clear and translucent, but she softened a bit, and her tone was helpless: "Can you stop doing this? I'm very tired. I can't hide from you. Can you let me go?!"

Nangong Che stepped forward and lightly pressed her on his shoulders, bowed his head and whispered: "If you are tired, lean on me and rest for a while."

Yu Muwan bit his lip and pushed him, but his strong chest did not move.

"I was really tired just after get off work. I have no time to quarrel with you. I'm going to pick up Xiaoying." She brushed his arms and turned and left.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che whispered and took her wrist, frowned and pulled her back to her side, "I will go with you."

"Why do you want to accompany me? What do you want to do with Nangong Che?" Yu Muwan raised his head, staring at him with water-clear eyes, and opened up their situation for the first time. "You have a fiancée. A fixed family, what are you doing to provoke me? You know that you hurt me and I don't care! I don't need you to compensate! I just want to avoid you to live my own life, I have the ability to raise Xiaoying, he Healthy, lively, smart, and loving. What does it matter to you if I can raise him up! What if I forgive you? What do you want to give me? Money or a house? Or do I have to bother me and my son like five years ago Raise a mistress and an illegitimate child? Nangong Che, do you think I want it!"

Some words, like dripping ice water, awakened the stubborn man in front of him.

"Are you sure he is healthy and lively?" Nangong Che sounded in a low voice, forcing her to ask, "He has not had a father since he was born, and he has no father's love. What kind of protection and life can you give him as a woman?! He is one Child, do you know what he wants?! What's wrong with his body? Tell me what's wrong with him!"

"That's none of your business!" Yu Muwan's face flushed and he said that he had nowhere to dodge, struggling desperately, "Don't talk about me so unbearable for your own selfish desires, everyone is qualified to accuse me of not having Take good care of your child, only you can't! Ask your own conscience, he has no father and no father's love, his health is not good, he has not gone to school for five years in the United States because some children laugh at him for not having a father. Now you are satisfied! Are you not responsible? Bastard... you let me go!"

Crystal tears were trembling crazily, Yu Muwan just wanted to push him away quickly and let him roll far away!

Nangong Che's thin lips pressed tightly, and she was embarrassed by what she said. His handsome face was as pale as paper, and he could only hold her tightly. He held her tightly and couldn't let it go, even if she was scornful in his arms!

"It's my fault..." Nangong Che's low-pitched voice sounded in her ears, lingering like a curse, "It's my fault, Mu Wan...I didn't fulfill my responsibility as a father, you can scold me, But don't push me away..."

Yu Muwan was struggling and tired, exhausted, tears fell all over her face, and she was not embarrassed like herself.

"Give me a chance to take care of him... and you..." Nangong Che's hot lips pressed tightly to her ears, and he muttered in a low voice, "Don't be so hard by yourself..."

Yu Muwan tilted his head and avoided, with unconcealed hatred in his clear eyes: "Don't give me this kind of promise, Nangong Che, I said I don't want it, you can never treat me like raising a blind mistress. Child, you are dreaming!"

Her child needs a father, but what he needs is an upright man, not the fiancé of another woman! Not even a bastard who hurt him so deeply!

"I won't..." Nangong Che said in a dull voice, greeted the hatred in her beautiful eyes, and gently kissed her eyebrows, "I know why you hate me, I won't treat you like that again. ,I promise....."

Yu Muwan's whole body was weakened, her brows frowned in pain, and her whole consciousness was messed up by this man. She didn't know what to believe or not, love words were too beautiful, but she was too scared to believe it.

"I'm going to pick up Xiaoying, you let me go..."

"I will go with you."

"I don't need it! You bastard... why are you!" Yu Muwan wanted to push him painfully.

"Hurry up, we are too late."

Yu Muwan was pulled into the car by his wrist, her clear face was full of pain, she was indeed very anxious, it was too late to be entangled by him, but she hated this man, she didn't want to stay with him Now, even for a second!

"You really should go to hell to taste the sufferings in the world, and taste how painful and hurtful you are, and you will know how much I hate you!" Yu

Muwan clenched his fists, her beautiful eyes staring at her with pain and hatred. The man who wears her seat belt.

"I know..." Nangong Che buckled the seat belt firmly and k\*ssed her profile lightly, "I would rather go to hell..."

His upright figure exuded the charm that countless women were obsessed with, and he closed the car door for her before walking towards the other side. Yu Muwan leaned weakly on his seat, watching the sunset glow out of the car window, his entanglement became tighter and more painful.

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I just didn't expect to get out of the car to see this scene.

Nangong Che's deep eyes stared forward—

Pei Yuzhe took the bag from Xiaoying's body, smiled and stroked his head, and took his little hand and walked towards the other side.

Yu Muwan was also a little flustered. She understood Nangong Che's character too well, unfastened her seat belt and got out of the car, and shouted in that direction: "Xiaoying!"

"Mommy!" Xiaoying turned her head when she heard the voice, widened her eyes, turned her head and asked Pei Yuzhe, "Uncle, didn't you say that Mommy was already waiting for us in the restaurant?"

Pei Yuzhe got up slowly, his indifferent gaze gathered, and fell on the luxury car and the man who walked down slowly.

## Chapter 382

Xiaoying was a little at a loss, but she broke away from Pei Yuzhe's hand and ran towards Mommy.

"Mommy, why did you pick up Xiaoying in this uncle's car? Did Mommy meet the bad guys in the middle?" Xiaoying frowned and asked, with a hint of sly in her clear eyes.

Yu Muwan pulled Xiaoying closer, a trace of confusion flashed across his beautiful face, biting his lip and said: "Yes, I met a big bad guy."

Xiaoying raised her cheeks and asked in a low voice, "Then Mommy, do you want Xiaoying to help you teach them?"

Yu Muwan frowned slightly, and squeezed the child's little hand, knowing that he wanted to make trouble again, but she knew the situation now that it was not his child's turn to make trouble, and the two men were already at war.

"Little Ying, don't talk." Yu Muwan asked softly.

After she finished speaking, she stood up, her slender figure was facing Pei Yuzhe, and asked: "Why don't you tell me when you come to pick up Xiaoying?"

The expression on Pei Yuzhe's face was indifferent. He walked to them and gently rubbed Xiaoying's head, and said slowly: "There are not many announcements today. I want to pick you and Xiaoying to eat with me, and my mother is there."

Yu Muwan's eyes widened, and his breath was slightly unsatisfactory: "Is Aunt Pei also here?"

Pei Yuzhe nodded, stared at her back with indifferent eyes, and said: "Mr. Nangong, thank you for meeting."

Yu Muwan only realized that Nangong Che was still behind her, her beautiful face showed a little tension, and she tightened Xiao Ying's hand. But Nangong Che just walked down with her bag, came behind her and gently stuffed it into



her hand. Yu Muwan felt sweaty from his palms, and said in embarrassment, "Thank you."

She forgot that her bag was still left in his car.

Pei Yuzhe's gaze fell on their gently touching hands, and there was a bone-thirsty chill in his heart.

"I didn't expect you to be so free. It's really hard. You are busy with your career and you have to take care of other people's women and children. The pianist's mental realm is really much higher." Nangong Che raised his eyes and said in a low voice.

In almost an instant, Yu Muwan could smell the smoke between them.

Xiaoying was also surprised, staring at this uncle who was said to be his own daddy, a very strange feeling came up in his heart, he was so unrelenting in his words, he could almost kill people in seconds.

Yu Muwan frowned and turned around and said: "Nangong Che, don't be too much. Yuzhe and I are good friends. No one has ever said no when we eat together. Not to mention that there is Aunt Pei here. As a junior, I should rush over. ."

Nangong Che's gaze fell on her face: "Who is that and what does it have to do with you?"

"You..." Yu Muwan was furious. This man, in just a few minutes, has become this kind of bad temper that makes people want to scold him!

Pei Yuzhe pulled her slowly, wrapped her hand unscrupulously around her waist, and then raised her eyes: "It's not someone else's woman and child. My mother came over today and happened to talk to her about the marriage between us, Mr. Nangong. Any comments?"

Yu Muwan sensitively noticed the hand on his waist, and his mind was instantly confused.

What and what are these two people talking about? !

There was a tangled light in her clear eyes, and she just wanted to faint like that. She couldn't resist Pei Yuzhe's nonsense, and even more could not resist the monstrous anger rising from Nangong Che at the moment.

With a cold smile, Nangong Che took a few steps closer: "You'd better take your hand away. I have a bad temper. I don't see you acting like this, don't mess with me."

"Okay!" Yu Muwan couldn't take it anymore, walking up to him, his clear eyes gleaming, "Nangong Che, I thank you for sending me over. Now that I have received someone, please don't disturb my life. Can you go now?"

Nangong Che's deep eyes softened, with a trace of desolate pain inside, staring at her.

"Do you like a man like this?" He asked her earnestly, angered like flying silk, with provocative despair in his eyes, "Wen Wen Tun Tun has no temper, just treat you well, right?"

Yu Muwan was pulled away as soon as he was about to speak, Pei Yuzhe glanced over with indifferent eyes, and said clearly: "It is up to her to decide what kind of man she likes, but I know that she will not like even She has no time to hate the man her biological child will kill."

A word made Nangong Che froze in place, his face was terrifying, and Yu Muwan was also torn in pain, but she knew that Nangong Che's expression only proved that he had been forced to the extreme. Sure enough, he nodded coldly, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly "Bang!" He hit Pei Yuzhe's face with a punch!

Suddenly, the surrounding screams rang out in surprise, just as school was over, and there was a mess at the school gate.

That punch was extremely brutal, and Pei Yuzhe's whole body was overturned, his bones shattered like an uncontrollable pain, he coughed and wiped a trace of blood from his lips, and staggered to support his body.

"I know she hates... but you can't say it!" Nangong Che said coldly, exuding an awe-inspiring breath of bloodthirsty.

Yu Muwan was so scared that she covered her mouth, and the flames burst into her beautiful eyes in the next instant.

"Nangong Che, what are you doing! Why are you sorry to Yuzhe, why are you doing something to him!"

Nangong Che stared at her, a cold heartache flashed in his eyes.

"Fighting is not my strong point, but treating women is not your strong point either, Nangong Che, do you want to know why she didn't forgive you for not even giving you a chance to redeem your sins? I will tell you today!" Pei Yuzhe's mouth was ashamed, but still Standing gracefully, cold eyes radiated from his eyes.

Nangong Che's tall and straight figure froze in place.

"Pei Yuzhe, shut up!" Yu Muwan's face was pale, for fear that he would say something that shouldn't be said, and wanted to stop it in time, but Pei Yuzhe grabbed his wrist and pulled him in front of him, restraining him from moving.

"Do you know how she escaped from the operating room while pregnant?" Pei Yuzhe's deep eyes had painful and painful memories, and he spoke in a low voice, as if to dig out all the secrets. The man looked, "She knelt down... She knelt down to my mother and begged her to save her child... Do you

remember that she was injected with a powerful anesthetic and she couldn't move her body... Guess what she did? made....."

"Enough!" Yu Muwan trembled, and all the memories swept through her mind frantically. Her eyes were filled with hot tears, and she shouted for Pei Yuzhe to stop. That was her most humiliating memory, the most terrible. Memory, "Don't say it anymore!"

Nangong Che's face was as gray as death, standing stiffly, with pale lips.

Pei Yuzhe smiled faintly: "She pierced her arm with surgical forceps and was pierced with blood to stay awake... Didn't you notice that she only wears long sleeves? Do you know why?... And Xiaoying, her child It was saved, but do you know how this child lived in the past five years? He almost died of pneumonia when he was one year old. Mu Wan stayed up with the child for three days and three nights, dare you dare to look at him more now, Let him know what his father is like?"

"You have enough Pei Yuzhe!!" Yu Muwan's face was pale, her lips trembled so badly, hot tears slid down her cheeks embarrassingly, crawling all over her face. She didn't care about the expressions of the two men, but desperately broke free of his restraint, turned around embarrassedly and hugged her child tightly!

The thin little figure stood there all the time, until Yu Muwan hugged him tightly in his arms and didn't react at all.

Xiaoying's entire face was pale, her brain hummed, and her hand clung to Mommy's shoulder subconsciously.

—So, it was Daddy who forced Mommy to get rid of him, right?

—Daddy didn't want him. Mommy kneeled down with someone to rescue him, didn't she?

His five-year-old world suddenly turned upside down, all his illusions, all his guesses about Daddy, and the future he hoped for, all collapsed. He didn't tell Mommy. When other children laughed at him for not having a daddy, he was not afraid. He was not heartache. He believed that there was a man who could not find him and Mommy for some special reasons.

But it is not.

The truth is cruel, so cruel.

Xiaoying raised her eyes to look at the tall and straight figure in front of her, and the desolation and hatred in her eyes gradually surged.

Nangong Che suddenly lost the strength of his whole body, staring at Yu Muwan, his pale thin lips made a sound for a long time: "...Is that the case?"

"Mu Wan...you back then..." the dull voice said, without a word.

"Enough!" Yu Muwan stood up, her clear eyes were trembling, and her eyes were filled with anger and hatred. She pulled the child away and said sternly, "I don't want to explain, the most embarrassing thing is you now. You all know, right? Why are you telling my children this in front of me?"

She screamed sharply, pointing at the two men in front of her, shaking violently, tears falling violently.

It doesn't matter how she feels heartache or embarrassed! It just hurt Xiaoying, none of them can afford it!

"Mu Wan..." Pei Yuzhe frowned slightly, and finally realized that the paragraph he just said was too inappropriate, he forgot, Xiaoying was still there!

"Get out!" Yu Muwan took a step back and suddenly picked up her child, tears rolling in her eyes, she said sharply, "Don't let me see you again!"

When she finished speaking, she turned around, intercepted a car on the road and put Xiaoying in it, and closed the door with a “bang” without looking back.

The sunset glow burned the sky like a sea of flames, and everything instantly fell silent.

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late at night.

Nangong Che spent several hours on the dark road without seeing Yu Muwan.

He’s been to where they used to live, to their newest rented neighborhood, to the playground, to every street they’ve been to...none.

On the phone, there was a long beep again, so desperately.

Nangong Che threw away the phone and parked the car on the side of the road.

## Chapter 383

The dark black night was pressed down.

It’s so late, where can she take the baby?

The knuckles of the slender fingers were white and clenched tightly, a pale face was reflected in the rearview mirror, and Nangong Che’s deep eyes flashed beautifully, staring at the vast beach and city under the highway, suddenly Feel so hopeless.

So hopeless.

How can a person realize that he has done so many things wrong when he is young? He can only wait until someone tears the wound open with blood, before he knows how wrong he is.

——He never knew Xiaoying was his child.

——He should also know, how could she allow her child to be ruined by someone so stubborn as Yu Muwan.

Nangong Che closed his eyes, remembering that day five years ago, the sky was gray. He imagined how decisive she was at the last moment when she was pushed onto the operating table, the cold silvery surgical forceps were inserted into her white tender flesh, blood was flowing, she knelt down and begged her child for the last hope of survival ...

Nangong Che suddenly held the steering wheel and held it tightly, the violent veins trembling.

Tell me where you are...

Mu Wan...I did something wrong... Tell me where you are...

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Layers of waves surged.

The wind swept through Yu Muwan's long hair, and the night was fascinated. She tightened her cold hand in her palm, squatting down to see him with unfading tears in her eyes. Xiaoying's small face is clear and moving, without any emotions.

"Xiaoying, I'm sorry... There are some things Mommy hasn't told you. Mommy doesn't want you to know those, that's not a good thing..." Yu Muwan explained softly, squeezing his little hand, for fear that he could not bear it.

"Mummy," Xiaoying tilted her head and looked at her, "Why doesn't Daddy want me?"

Yu Muwan's nose was sore and trembling with tears, and his speech was suddenly choked.

"Xiaoying hasn't even been born yet. Daddy doesn't know if Xiaoying is male or female. Isn't he very good, healthy and lively and cute, why don't Daddy?" Xiaoying asked stubbornly, be sure to ask for an answer.

Yu Muwan trembled all over, hugged this little figure tightly, his heart twisted like a knife.

Xiao Ying was so hugged that she couldn't breathe, her small face slowly flushed, and all the emotions that had been suppressed in her heart burst out, her clear eyes filled with monstrous hatred, and her eyes that had never cried also turned red.

"Why didn't Mommy tell me that Xiaoying was a child that daddy didn't want? Xiaoying always felt that there was a daddy, even if he died like grandpa and grandma, it is better than now! Mommy is a liar... Mommy Why have you always lied to Xiaoying!" Xiaoying broke away from her embrace, her eyes were red with tears brewing, her fingers trembled violently, and her chest was undulating violently.

"Xiao Ying..." Yu Muwan's tears also fell, reaching out to pull him.

"What kind of mom and dad are you! Why didn't you want me to give birth to me!" Xiaoying stepped back and shouted at her, tears rolling down, her immature body trembling violently.

"Xiaoying, it's Mommy I'm sorry for you, Xiaoying... don't run!" Yu Muwan suddenly yelled anxiously, and chased after Xiaoying's figure who suddenly turned and ran away.



The sea breeze was blowing, Xiaoying ran with all his strength, his shoes dripping into the sea and staggering, but still running fast.

Yu Muwan's heart felt like tearing pain, and after shouting his name, he caught up with him in a few steps, pulled him back and hugged him in his arms. The waves in the distance swept over and overwhelmingly. In his arms.

Xiaoying lay tightly on Mommy's shoulder, crying loudly.

This child has rarely cried since he was a child. Even when he was dying of illness in the hospital, he just held Yu Muwan's hand and didn't shed a single tear, but now he is really holding it like a child. Mommy was crying, crying all the grievances in her heart.

Yu Muwan cried with the children, sobbing silently. The waves drowned their cries, but they couldn't drown their heartache.

...

After a long time, Xiao Ying stopped crying, her shoulders twitched, but her eyes were already clear and bright.

"Don't cry, Mommy, Xiaoying shouldn't blame Mommy." The little child wiped Mommy's cheek with his hand, and said dumbly.

Yu Muwan picked him up, sat on one of the seats, helped him take off his soaked shoes and socks, put them aside, and hugged him tightly. "Little Ying, mommy is useless and didn't protect you."

Xiaoying was slightly startled, and suddenly stood barefoot on the seat, her arms around Mummy's neck.

"Mommy, Xiaoying will protect you from today!" Xiaoying announced loudly, her eyes shining brightly, "Xiaoying finally knows how Daddy bullied Mommy, that old grandpa's family are all bad guys. Unforgivable bad guy! Xiaoying

remembers everything they bullied Mommy, Xiaoying must make them pay and apologize to Mommy!”

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised, and took his little hand to warm it in his palm.

She shook her head gently and said, “Xiaoying, you shouldn’t worry about these things for Mommy. You are still a child. Just study hard. Mommy was indeed wronged back then, but now she doesn’t want to have anything to do with them. If you associate with people of moral character, your own self-cultivation will also improve. You are still a child, don’t have hate in your heart. Mommy only wants you to be healthy and happy, you know?”

Xiaoying pouted for a moment and shook her head.

“Mommy, you don’t think too much. If you can really have nothing to do with them, then daddy—no, why did the bastard uncle keep pestering mommy? And quarreling with Cheng Lanyi’s mommy that day, Her mouth is so stinky, she keeps swearing, Xiaoying hates her, she hates her to death! Mommy, it’s okay if she didn’t touch me, if she met me, she must regret that she was against my mommy!”

“And the grandfather!” Xiaoying looked up towards the sky and frowned, “No, choose, hand, paragraph! Mommy, you were really right to leave them, such a father-in-law is terrible! Don’t worry about my husband!”

Even though he was in a sad mood, Yu Muwan was still amused by Xiaoying’s tender words.

“Xiaoying, I’m really sorry. Mommy has lived for more than 20 years. The first person who feels sorry is your aunt. Mommy has made her blind for three years and wasted three years of time. The second one is sorry. You, Mommy didn’t give you a good father and complete family. Can you forgive Mommy?”

Xiaoying thought for a while: "Then Mommy will make up for Xiaoying! Go on a blind date and find the best man in the world. He is better than Uncle Pei, better than the bastard father, and better than Xiaoying! I am so angry with those who bully Mommy. Bastard!"

"Uh..." Yu Mu's words were choked for a moment, a trace of surprise and doubt flashed in his clear eyes... a blind date? She seems to have never thought about this problem, but now it seems that she really can't let Xiaoying have a father for a lifetime?

Blind date. This should be the way she came to the end.

Who will marry a woman who is unmarried and pregnant and has a five-year-old son?

"Mummy," Xiaoying said with a stern face, "Don't worry that no one wants it. My mummy is the best mummy in the world. Because you love me, you have to keep me to death because you love me. My aunt, even if she was bullied by bad guys, she had to go abroad to see a doctor. Mommy, you should be hurt by someone, and there should be the best man in the world who loves you!"

In the cold late night, Yu Muwan's heart warmed up little by little, warm as spring.

"Xiao Ying..." Yu Muwan hugged him, noticed his bare feet, and lifted him onto herself, "Come on Mommy, otherwise it will be cold."

"En." Xiaoying obediently curled up in her mother's arms, looking up at the stars and moon, trying to stop thinking about bad things.

"Xiaoying, what is your wish?" Yu Muwan asked suddenly.

"Make Mommy happy!"

"..." Yu Muwan was speechless, "Mummy is asking what is your wish?"

“Develop the most magnificent game, let game developers all over the world come to worship me, and then make money to make mommy happy!”

“ ... ”

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Yu Muwan was unavoidably dizzy when he returned to his residence early in the morning and got up to work according to the old biological clock.

Called the teacher and asked Xiaoying to ask for leave, she hurried to the company.

When I went out, I found that there was soot and cigarette butts on the floor next to the flowerbeds downstairs in the community. A trace of doubt flashed in Yu Muwan’s Qing gaze, but he didn’t care about it and took a ride to work.

I did not expect to receive the invitation of the mysterious guest early in the morning.

Yu Muwan sat on his seat, staring at the address and phone number in his hand, and the powerful signature of Long Feifengwu on the signature, hesitating whether to attend the appointment.

——She is really tired today, and she is afraid that she cannot cope with such a guest.

With her delicate fingers rubbing her temples, the phone on the table rang. Yu Muwan glanced around and saw the three words “Pei Yuzhe”, but she didn’t want to answer it. She didn’t care about the phone vibrating all night last night. She pulled out the battery and turned it off. However, it was still ringing when it was turned on this morning. Did this man fight all night? !

I want to concentrate on work for a while, but my phone still hums.

Yu Muwan couldn't help but picked up and said, "What's the matter with you?"

"Little night."

Hearing this voice, Yu Muwan was startled, and immediately reacted, his tone of voice suddenly slowed down, and he whispered: "Aunt Pei."

"Xiaowan, Yuzhe told me about yesterday. He made you angry by saying something that shouldn't be said on the impulse?"

Yu Muwan felt a little big head, her eyebrows frowned slightly, and she said softly: "No... I'm sorry, Aunt Pei. Yesterday I clearly knew that you just returned to China. It was because of my willfulness that I did not go to dine with you.

"Haha, it's okay, come with Xiaoying tonight, Yuzhe just wants to apologize to you."

Yu Muwan's breath calmed down slightly, and after hesitating for a moment, he agreed, "Okay, I will go over when I receive Xiaoying in the evening."

Hanging up the phone, the landline on the desk started ringing again.

Yu Muwan didn't have a chance to breathe, and said, "Director Zhang."

"There is a car waiting for you outside. Pack up and leave immediately. That customer doesn't like the consultant being late for the first visit."

Yu Muwan was taken aback, looked at the invitation letter at hand, and was suddenly speechless.

"Wait...wait! I'm not sure I'm going, I'm...not ready!" She explained in a hurry.

"What are you going to prepare? Just prepare your own brain, hurry up!"

The phone was cut off, and the rapid beep seemed to become a reminder. Yu Muwan put down the phone, got up to look in the mirror and tidied up his clothes. Fortunately yesterday, he took the orange eye shadow to cover some dark circles and picked up the table. Put the notebook and pen in the bag, then picked up the jacket, got up and went out.

It's okay, even if you don't do well, try it! Come on, Mu Wan!

\*

A white Bugatti appeared in front of him.

Yu Muwan got into the car and saw a strange man driving, and Director Zhang in the back seat.

"I will accompany you this time and help you confirm the rules. Then you can go by yourself." Director Zhang said.

Yu Muwan nodded and fell silent.

She doesn't quite understand how this guest's request is to be fulfilled—no one is allowed to see his face, so she can only talk through the curtain? And don't ask about the experience, don't ask about the true identity, so what can they talk about sitting together?

Wait—is the other party a male or female?

Yu Muwan blushed slightly and asked this question.

Director Zhang smiled: "You will know it by yourself when you arrive."

Yu Muwan was even more silent, feeling that if this were not the company's arrangement, she would almost think it was an alternative trafficking case. Especially when her eyes were covered with a black cloth when she got out of the car, she almost wanted to retreat!

"Supervisor Zhang, this is..." Yu Muwan's palms were sweaty, her slender fingers touched the black cloth tied to his eyes, and he called him nervously.

"The other party's true identity and appearance must be kept secret, Mu Wan, please bear with it." Director Zhang's voice sounded in his ears.

Yu Muwan frowned deeper and deeper, subconsciously clenched his bag, and planned to call the police immediately if anything happened!

This situation... is really weird!

"Miss Yu, I'm the housekeeper here. Let me tell you briefly. The time when your husband invites you is mostly in the afternoon or evening. Your husband doesn't like others to know his identity and appearance, so please wear a blindfold every time you come. Of course, I believe that your professionalism is passable. We don't need to worry about this. Also, Mr. Yu is relatively less talkative. If Miss Yu feels bored, you can relax by listening to music."

Yu Muwan listened to the person's instructions in a dazed manner. Anyway, there was darkness in front of her and she couldn't see anything, and she heard everything in vain.

Then he walked in with the so-called "butler".

Director Zhang did not know when he left. Yu Muwan straightened his back subconsciously, and his slender figure walked forward with the sound of footsteps in front of him, feeling like he had passed through a long corridor and turned a bend before he reached it. In front of the door.

"Miss Yu, be careful, there are steps."

Yu Muwan nodded, carefully walked up the steps, and heard the sound of pushing the door.

There was a serene silence inside.

"Miss Yu can go in, and Mr. is inside." The housekeeper finished speaking, then quit and closed the door.

## Chapter 384

"Hey..." Yu Muwan frowned, but the sound was gone. She could only face this completely strange and dark world alone. She didn't know where that person was in the room.

Taking a gentle breath, Yu Muwan said: "Hello this gentleman, I am Yu Muwan, a consultant at the Huimeng Consulting Center. I am honored to come to your house to provide you with consulting services. Can you... Make a noise?"

She blushed slightly when she said the last sentence, but she didn't know what else to say besides this.

There was still no sound inside. Just when Yu Muwan felt desperate, a string of footsteps finally came to her from far to near. The distance was a little too close. Yu Muwan felt slightly uncomfortable. Then he heard a voice. The top of the head sounded: "You came here alone?"

The voice was mellow and melodious, and there was unconcealable magnetism in the lowness, and the strong masculine atmosphere swept her consciousness.

Yu Muwan was suffocated and nodded.

She thinks this voice is somewhat familiar, but who is it like? She can't remember for a moment, is it like a news host? Her face flushed slightly, and the feeling of being unable to take a closer look at the blindfold was too bad, but she still maintained her politeness and whispered: "Sir, shall we sit down and talk? Sorry I can't see it and don't know the layout of the room. how....."

Under the black blindfold, her fair-skinned Shengxue's skin could be broken with a blow, and her lips were red as blood.



The man's elegant fingers went down her shoulders, gently pulled her hand holding the bag, pinched it, and pulled it inward.

Yu Muwan frowned, and for a moment she wanted to struggle. After all, she was really not used to touching the opposite sex for no reason, but there was no way to think about it. She could only let this tall man hold her little hand. Keep bringing her to the sofa.

He said that he was tall because his voice came from above, and she could only hear the heartbeat in his chest.

This man should be a head taller than her, and his body is also very oppressive.

"What do you like to drink?" The man's deep and mellow voice sounded again.

"Boiled water, thank you." Yu Muwan took out the notebook from her bag and planned to record the communication with the patient in the most primitive way. The situation was actually much better than she expected. This person seemed to be less difficult to communicate.

"There is no boiled water, coffee or black tea, which one do you want?"

Yu Muwan was startled, a little embarrassed: "Then you want black tea, thank you."

"How long have you worked in Huimeng?"

"It hasn't been a few days yet," Yu Muwan shook his head and said sincerely, frowning slightly, "but I have experience, please trust my quality."

The man sat down beside her.

Yu Muwan frowned deeper, and she was a little puzzled. Shouldn't ordinary chat be more sincere when sitting opposite? Is she going to turn her body to talk to this man now?

"En." He only faintly said a word, and leaned back on the sofa, with his elegant arms resting on his forehead, as if he was taking a short nap.

"Sir?" Yu Muwan couldn't hear anything, and hesitated softly, "Sir, are you still there?"

There was still no movement, Yu Muwan subconsciously touched her side, and suddenly she touched a fiery body. Her white and slender fingers touched the button of his shirt, and she could feel him through the thin fabric. Strong chest muscles.

Yu Muwan was startled, and suddenly withdrew his hand.

She was so presumptuous. There was a big man next to her. She should be able to hear her breathing and heartbeat.

But now, he seems to be asleep, what can she do?

Holding a pen in his little hand, he scribbled on the notebook unconsciously. With this suffocating atmosphere, Yu Muwan reluctantly wrote in the notebook: "On the first day, he found nothing. He fell asleep, and the conversation did not exceed ten sentences. ,complete."

I can't read what I'm writing now, but it should be ugly.

In the dull atmosphere, Yu Muwan couldn't even perceive what time it was, and the whole person escaped into a world where time and space were reversed.

Last night's sleepiness suddenly hit, she couldn't support it, and fell into a deep sleep.

...

Nangong Che's tall and straight body stood up, with glazed light radiating from his deep eyes, walked to the shadow wall, poured a glass of red wine, and poured it down suddenly.

The handsome and upright man was full of evil charm. He was a little drunk, walked back to the sofa, bent his head on both sides of the sofa and stared at the woman under him.

The black eye mask covered most of her small face, and Yu Muwan was still holding a pen in his hand, lying softly on the sofa.

Nangong Che stared at her for a long time, and there was crazy love and heartache in his deep eyes. He stretched his hand over her notebook, saw the beautiful but messy writing on it, stroked his slender fingers, and put it on the table.

Then he picked her up, walked to the big bed in the room, put her down, and pulled the thin bedding next to her to cover her.

The strong arms held her tightly, and then tightly.

"..." Yu Muwan in her sleep screamed, feeling the overwhelming warmth coming to her, she was too sleepy to open her eyes, and she didn't know how she was being embraced by a man. .

"I'm sorry..." Nangong Che's low-pitched voice echoed in the room, covering her ears, and said over and over again, "Mu Wan, I'm sorry..."

His warm k\*ss fell, covering her red lips with the mellow aroma of red wine, and easily opened her slightly closed teeth.

The sweet smell permeated her mouth. Nangong Che's sturdy body trembled slightly, loving her lips as if loving a rare treasure, and her big palm came in

from the thin quilt, took off her coat, and followed her left hand. The veins, touching her arm upwards.

On his left arm, on that piece of bare and smooth skin, he could touch a long, hideous scar.

She never showed up, never let anyone see.

Nangong Che tightened his arms and hugged the woman who had been hurt so decently by herself, expressing his guilt in silence when she was completely unconscious. He knew that her sobriety and reason would only make her push herself away fiercely, she wouldn't want to hear every word he said, she didn't even want to see him.

For several hours, Nangong Che hugged her in a constant posture, except for changing postures when she occasionally felt uncomfortable, and he hugged her unmoved.

The whole morning passed like this, and he was not irrational enough to wait here until she woke up.

Holding her forehead, Nangong Che gently stroked her hair, and said dumbly: "Can you give me a chance to love you? Just once..."

\*

It was past noon when Yu Muwan woke up.

She must admit that she is not professional enough, because when she realized that she was not on the original sofa but on the big bed, her first action was to suddenly take off the black blindfold, trying to adapt to the strong light and distinguish Keep your own position.

The soft white bed covered her with a thin cover, and her clothes were intact.

Yu Muwan's clear eyes were surprised and confused. He was so dizzy that he didn't know what happened. Could it be that the man saw her asleep on the sofa and brought her here to sleep? Yu Muwan grabbed her collar abruptly, thinking carefully whether she had been violated by him, as if not in her memory.

But she could clearly feel the mellow aroma of red wine in her mouth.

Yu Muwan abruptly got up and looked at this ancient-style room. Outside was a large living room. The sofa and coffee table were placed in the center without any extra pendants. She also saw a small row in front of the outside shadow wall. The table-there is an empty glass on it, next to it is the corked red wine.

Yu Muwan walked over and sniffed the cup.

Then she put down the cup with a pale face, looked at everything around her, thinking about the possibility that the man hadn't done anything to herself, and she was indignant for a while, and only felt that she had met a gangster!

Damn... why are there bastards everywhere? !

Yu Muwan didn't have time to think about anything, so he grabbed his own bag and took out his mobile phone to find that he was turned off.

She couldn't bear it anymore, rushed to open the door and walked out. She promised that she was the last time to come to this place. No matter what the identity of the guest, and how much rights she had, she was fed up with being molested while sleeping. It's up!

\*

Back at the company, Director Zhang stared at Yu Muwan's angry face, frowning.

"I won't do it...whatever, I won't do it!"

Director Zhang endured his emotions and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

"Do you know that this customer is a pervert? I need to blindfold and can't see anything when I go there, so I don't know if he abducts me! And he doesn't say a word, only sleeps, he will..." Yu Muwan flushed, resisting the humiliation and said, "He will still use my hands while I am asleep. You can ask himself, don't blame me for wronging him!"

Director Zhang's eyelids twitched.

"I just received a call from a guest, and you have been complained." He said firmly.

"What?!" Yu Muwan exclaimed, her clear face flushed even more.

"Did you obey the rules?" Director Zhang said in a clear voice, "The other party's regulations do not allow you to take off the blindfold. Did you follow it from beginning to end? Every time there is no cap for three hours or more, did you not ask for it? The guest's consent came back by himself? And, Mu Wan—"

Director Zhang stared at her with some stern eyes: "You are sleeping during the consultation process, how do you make me believe in your professionalism? The first time you visit your service, you will mess up like this, even I can't explain it here? "

"I..." Yu Muwan's clear face was a little pale and could not be rebutted, her clear eyes sparkled with excitement but nowhere to vent light. At this moment, she must admit that she was really wrong. She was relaxed for a while and let it go. I fell asleep by myself.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault." Yu Muwan admitted softly, looking at Director Zhang sincerely, "I accept punishment, deduction of bonuses or anything else, this

one, I still don't want to pick up this one. This is the first time. It's the last time."

Director Zhang fell silent.

The phone on the desk rang, Director Zhang answered and said a few words and frowned slightly, looked at Yu Muwan, hesitated and handed the phone over and said: "Apologize to the guest yourself."

Yu Muwan gritted his teeth and answered the phone.

## Chapter 385

"Hello, sir." Yu Muwan said with suppressed emotions.

"you left?"

Yu Muwan's chest was undulating, and the more she heard the voice, the more familiar she became. The magnetic teasing made her feel confused, but she was more concerned about it than this. She took a breath and said, "Sir, please forgive me. I leave without saying goodbye. I think the employment relationship between us should end. I am sorry that I am not qualified for this role. There are still many consultants in Huimeng Center who want to take up this job, not necessarily me!"

"...You are fine."

"I don't think I'm good. I don't like this inexplicable feeling. If you protect your privacy while infringing on the rights of others, I won't accept this job!" Yu Muwan bit her red lips deeply and said with difficulty. .

"What rights did I infringe on you?"

"Personality!" Yu Muwan's face flushed, her clear eyes flashed with firm light, "You know what you did to me after I fell asleep!"

Director Zhang drank the water and coughed, his eyes flickering, and his hands and feet were cold by the woman's boldness.

That is the only heir of the Nangong family, she dare to talk to him like that? !

"..." The other party fell silent.

Yu Muwan waited for a while, and said softly: "If there is no problem, I will hang up. The next visit will arrange for a new person to go there. I hope I can help you all."

She waited quietly, and the low voice from the other side came slowly: "You were crying for water after you fell asleep. I didn't have time to help you, so I gave you some red wine... Do you have any other questions?"

"...!" Yu Muwan's eyes suddenly widened, and the thoughts in his heart suddenly became confused.

Did he not violate himself? !

At that time, she was really asleep and didn't know what time she woke up, and she didn't even know what she said while she was asleep, but she really had no impression at all! Besides...Why does a person who has never been in a lifetime molested himself in this way? Judging from his residence and taste, he should be a figure in the upper class, not to mention a lack of women!

Yu Muwan suddenly woke up, her clear face flushed red, she didn't know what else to say: "I... I'm sorry, I'm sorry this gentleman, I misunderstood, I thought..."

"...Why?"

Yu Muwan bit her lip tightly and kept biting in pain. Then she shook her head and frowned and continued to ask: "My phone has been turned off somehow. Could you do it?"



"Do you want to be disturbed when you sleep?"

Yu Muwan pondered for a while, knowing that it was not a question of not being disturbed. She set up a vibration, but the professional consultant would never allow the machine to be turned on when visiting visitors. This is really because she did not do well enough.

"Sorry, sir, this is my first time to visit. I have done a lot of insufficiency. I hope you can forgive me and I will pay attention next time." Yu Muwan took a breath and bravely admitted his many mistakes. , She really hasn't been able to adapt and be qualified for this profession.

"I'll talk next time." The low voice left a faint sentence and hung up the phone.

Yu Muwan stared at the receiver slightly embarrassed, and handed it to Director Zhang after a while.

"How? How did the other party express his position?... Mu Wan, did you misunderstand something? Why is your face so red?" Director Zhang stared at the beautiful and thrilling little woman in front of him, and asked with a smile.

Yu Muwan's slender figure stood firm, and all emotions were brushed away from her clear eyes, and only a stubborn breath rushed to her back. She opened her mouth and said in a clear voice: "Sorry, Director Zhang. , I didn't do a good job this time, it won't happen next time, I promise."

Her crystal eyes are full of sincerity.

Director Zhang put his hand on his lips, staring at her with a slightly blurred gaze, provoked a hand and waved, "Go out."

Yu Muwan took a breath, picked up his bag and went out.

Turning over the sentence written in the notebook, it was really messy and ugly. When she closed it, she felt that her work was a bit challenging for the

first time, but why, she clearly felt that the person had a clear and logical mind, and she must have Not like people with mental illnesses and mental disorders? Generally, this kind of patient has no way to control his emotions and thoughts. What kind of heart disease does he have?

Thinking this way until the end of get off work, Yu Muwan thought of the agreement with Aunt Pei.

She looked at her watch and decided to go to the house to pick up Xiaoying before going to Pei Yuzhe.

On the way, he received a call from Pei Yuzhe, and his elegant low voice came: "You don't need to come to my house, just go to the Hunan restaurant next to the municipal center. I didn't ask my mother to cook, so let's go out and eat."

Yu Muwan heard his voice slightly awkward, and said softly, "Sorry, I should be the one who served Aunt Pei by cooking."

"Don't worry about this with my mother... I'll wait for you." Pei Yuzhe finished softly and hung up the phone.

"Mommy, is Grandma Pei here?" Xiaoying raised her face.

"Yes, Aunt Pei arrived yesterday." Yu Muwan leaned on the seat and stroked his head.

Xiaoying pouted: "Then Mommy, you are miserable!"

"Yep?"

"Mummy, you're going to be forced to marry again by Grandma Pei!" Xiaoying said affirmatively, "Grandma Pei has always hoped that you and her son will have a good son for a hundred years!"

Yu Muwan blushed slightly and scratched his nose: "Xiaoying, don't talk nonsense."

"Don't worry, Xiaoying will be a villain for Mommy!" Xiaoying patted his chest, her clear eyes full of confidence.

"..." Yu Muwan hesitated for a while without asking, but for a moment still couldn't help but looked at him a little worriedly, "What does Xiaoying want to do?"

"Tell Grandma Pei and Uncle Pei that I have a daddy! Although I will never admit it, if he marries my mommy, he will be restless! Mommy, you don't want to marry Uncle Pei, just use it as an excuse. !" Xiaoying pushed the door and jumped down, looking at the Hunan cuisine restaurant in front of him and said.

Yu Muwan also walked down a little worriedly. He wanted to know what impact the incident had on Xiaoying. He seemed to have accepted the fact that Nangong Che had a daddy, but what he would do next, even Yu Mu Can't guess at night.

"Let's go in first, and be polite in a while, remember to give the present to Grandma Pei, do you know..." Yu Muwan shook off her sadness, took Xiaoying's hand, and walked inside as she told her.

And outside the Hunan restaurant, another car slowly stopped.

A black lens stretched out the window, before Yu Muwan pulled Xiaoying into the room, with a "click", the two people were photographed.

\*

The night wind is breezy.

Aunt Pei sat at the back holding Xiao Ying and teased him to talk, while Yu Muwan sat in front, quietly silent with Pei Yuzhe.

With the presence of old people and children, the communication between them has also stagnated.

All the way home, Pei Yuzhe got off the bus gracefully and opened the door of the back seat: "Mom, you take Xiaoying in first. I have something to say to Mu Wan, and I'll go in soon."

Aunt Pei got out of the car, took Xiaoying's hand, and smiled lovingly: "If you have anything to say, I will take Xiaoying."

Yu Muwan was slightly guarded, but knew that he couldn't give up, and whispered: "Little Ying, wait for Mommy to come back and listen to grandma."

Xiaoying nodded her head from a distance: "Well, good! I'll wait for Mommy to go home together!"

Pei Yuzhe didn't look up, but he could hear the alienation in Xiaoying's words, and couldn't hide the fact that his mother, Yu Muwan, did not live with him at all.

When the old and young walked in, Pei Yuzhe stared at their backs and asked faintly, "Is it necessary to make the distinction so clearly in front of my mother?... Mu Wan, I always knew what you meant, so we didn't have the least bit of it. There is room, isn't it?"

His figure was lonely, just like Yu Muwan had just met him at that time, so depressed and frightening.

"...This is what Xiaoying meant. I hope I can respect his choice." Yu Muwan said softly.

Pei Yuzhe slowly turned around, a gleam of light flashed in his deep eyes.

Yu Muwan stood by the car watching him approach, subconsciously wanted to take a step back, but he slowly grabbed her hand on the car door, pulled her out from behind the car door, and shut the door with a "bang!" .

Yu Muwan was shaken by the sound, and before he could react, his whole person had been slowly pressed into the car.

Pei Yuzhe slowly lowered her body, pressing her forehead, her eyes were as clear as water.

"You must use your child as an excuse?... Mu Wan, I know that Xiaoying is very important in your heart. I'm sorry to say that yesterday. I shouldn't spread your most painful memory in front of your child. ...I'm sorry..." Pei Yuzhe said in a low voice, his lips pale and sincerely apologized.

Yu Muwan was forced by his breath to have nowhere to escape, raised his clear eyes, and shook his head: "Forget it, I don't care. It is not me that you hurt. If you apologize, don't apologize to me."

Pei Yuzhe felt weak, and he obviously held her, but couldn't get into her heart.

"I don't regret..." Pei Yuzhe controlled her slightly struggling body, and said in a low voice, there was a strange and bright light in her eyes, "Mu Wan, I don't regret saying those words... That man has never He is not worthy of you, he is not qualified to have you, let Xiaoying know those, he will have no chance to get close to you even a little bit. So I don't regret saying those words at all, just hurting you, my heart will also hurt... .."

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes and stared at the man in front of him.

She was pale, and she didn't expect this man to be so terrible. She used to think that his person was a little gloomy, but she wouldn't use special means to drive away the man next to her, but now...

"Pei Yuzhe, let go, I'm so uncomfortable!" Yu Muwan frowned slightly, feeling that her waist was so sore, she did not dare to relax, once she was loosened, he would really be completely pressed on the car. Up.

The slightly sullen light in Pei Yuzhe's eyes faded a little, and she gently embraced her waist slightly, and Yu Muwan's frowned eyebrows loosened. He felt a gleam of flash in the dark night, not obvious, but he still keenly felt it- these years of stage experience exercised his sharpness, and he knew that there should be a camera facing them right now.

"Are you comfortable now?" Pei Yuzhe asked lightly.

Yu Muwan looked at him with clear eyes, his clear face was full of seriousness: "If you can let go of me, it would be better."

Pei Yuzhe smiled, facing the faint light of the camera in the distance, holding on to the back of her head, and k\*ssing accurately and affectionately.

## Chapter 386

Yu Muwan was startled, and suddenly struggled.

If it were in the United States before, she might not refuse such a k\*ss, but since Pei Yuzhe expressed her desire for her last time, she has been on guard. This seemingly gentle man is also dangerous!

Pei Yuzhe did not force, she pushed him away with a desperate push, and the two people just touched like a dragonfly.

Under the blurred night, Yu Muwan flushed and frowned deeply: "Pei Yuzhe, you..."

The gentle and elegant man, a trace of injury flashed between his eyebrows, but it faded quickly. Sure enough, the momentary loss of control is terrible. Pei Yuzhe has never rushed for success. He is the same with the piano and

everything. But when facing emotions, he is so weak. He also wants to create a false impression. The illusion of being together beautifully, but can't.

"I have been wondering whether it is a good thing or a bad thing for me to heal..." Pei Yuzhe raised his eyes and stared at her, slowly speaking in a low voice, "Maybe it should be a good thing, at least I can be a healthy person, standing around you."

The corners of the mouth floated with a smile, pale and weak: "But you are so far away from me..."

The faint ending sound dissipated in the night sky.

The slender fingers unbuttoned the coat, took off, walked to Yu Muwan and wrapped her in it, gently hugged her, and said solemnly: "It's not early, take Xiaoying back and have a good rest... You can come and see it on Sunday. My mother? She will miss you very much."

Yu Muwan only felt that he was embraced in a warm embrace, with butterfly-wing-like eyelashes trembling lightly, and he gave an "en".

This man will always attack her heart at the most vulnerable time.

\*

Nangong Che slowly walked downstairs and saw the gloomy Luo family couple in the living room.

The light of the morning shone in the living room, Nangong Che walked down gracefully and indifferently with a hint of coldness in his deep eyes, and his thin lips lightly opened: "Uncle Luo, Auntie, good morning."

In the living room, Nangong Ao Leng, who was sitting opposite, let out a cold hum.

A pretty and charming figure walked around the sofa, Nangong Che glanced lightly at Luo Qingwan, who was standing next to him with a pale face, and sneered: "Don't you sit down? Come here."

Luo Qingwan's face was pale, she raised her eyes and glanced at Nangong Che, picked up her coat on the sofa, and whispered softly: "Dad, mom, you and Uncle Nangong will talk separately. Between me and Che, we agreed with each other. Please don't force it. I didn't feel wronged here. It's unnecessary."

"What!" Nangong Enxi jumped up, "You are already like this and still don't get married! Sister Qingwan, you are not wronged yet, I am wronged for you! I finally brought Uncle Luo and Aunt Luo over today, Hurry up and ask them to do justice to you!" After finishing talking, Nangong Enxi blinked at her desperately. Early in the morning, she was waiting to see this good show!

Luo Qingwan's face became paler and frowned, "Enxi..."

"Actually, I thought it would be better for you to discuss things like marriage. You are all adults and have your own opinions!" Mother Luo said, looking at Nangong Che with a slightly reproachful look, "Engaged. It's all booked, and getting married is a matter of time, but it's not like waiting for so many years! Qingwan is a girl, and people are all haggard after waiting. Now that this happens again, do you still think about living together unmarried? Are you forced to marry if you have a child? Che, it's not your aunt who said you, as a man, you should at least be responsible for your actions, right?!"

The atmosphere in the living room was a bit solemn, and Nangong Ao had to pile up a smiley face and said: "Xinlan, don't get excited, my son is used to indulging. This time, it really makes my old face feel a little uneasy to make you all come here! Let him apologize to you I must apologize! Che!—"

"Dad, Mom," Luo Qingwan's beautiful face frowned and she couldn't bear the atmosphere, "I still said that. This is our business. We can handle it. Will you go home first? I promise. I must give you an answer!"



After she finished speaking, she glanced at Nangong Enxi with a faintly resentful look-God knows what this little girl said to her parents, she actually made her parents come to Nangong's house!

Nangong Che swept across the living room with a cold gaze. The tall and tall figure sat down on the sofa and asked faintly: "What have you heard?"

When Luo Mincheng heard this, he immediately became angry and pointed at Nangong Che and tremblingly said: "You child! You and Qingwan have already had a relationship with each other. Now he is asking what happened to us!"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Nangong Che's mouth, and she was almost out of sight.

"Sorry, I don't know that your thoughts are so conservative, and you will come to force marriage for such a ridiculous night..." His tall figure stood up, shocked that the three elders on the sofa were staring, but he was elegant and indifferent. Luo Qingwan, who was beside her, said indifferently and indifferently, "My dear fiancée, do you want to tell them what happened that night? After all, you are the one who suffers from this kind of thing. You should be clearer, right? "

Nangong Che stared at her with a gloomy seriousness in his deep eyes.

Luo Qingwan's palms were sweaty and her face was pale.

"I am a woman and your future wife. Can you respect me and don't let me say such things in front of the public? You suspect that it is enough for me to doubt in private. Why bother in front of my parents? Doubt?!" She held back tears, her voice started to tremble.

For a moment, Nangong Che almost really felt that she was wronged.

"Brother, don't be too much!" Nangong Enxi jumped up and furious, "Where is there such a thing as you who dare to do but don't dare to recognize it!" You

obviously touched Sister Qingwan but didn't admit it. How would you tell her to be a human being? ! "

"Shut up first," Nangong Che's bloodthirsty gaze swept over, sullen and frightening, "I have time to settle accounts with you!"

Nangong Enxi's eyes widened, and he was too choked to speak any more.

"Have you enough trouble!" Nangong Ao said with a cold face, the heavy crutches hit the ground hard and buzzed, "How come I have a son like you! Let your Uncle Luo come home! You still don't wake up! Do you know that people all over the city are waiting to watch our Nangong family show! When will you delay getting married?!"

"Are you also in a hurry?" Nangong Che sneered and stared at Nangong Ao, with a bone-thirsty coldness in his elegant smile, "I thought you would be more interested in knowing where your biological grandson is now? ...If you don't want to admit it, I can marry her now!"

In a word, it was like a heavy bomb exploded in the living room of Nangong's house, shocking everyone's eyes wide.

"Grandson...what grandson?!" Luo Mincheng asked with wide eyes, and quickly looked at his daughter, "Qingwan, you..."

Luo Qingwan was also pale, and she did not expect that Nangong Che would open up the matter at this time.

"Grandson...we Qingwan shouldn't be pregnant?!" Mother Luo woke up incoherently, her face was very ugly, and she patted the table and said, "Nangong, you can tell me clearly what's going on?! Where is the grandson from? ?!"

Nangong Ao's face was blue, her eyes dodged, her lips were tightened, and she was so angry that she wanted to slash Nangong Che.

"I'm just kidding... don't get excited..." Nangong Che said lightly, and his indifferent eyes swept across Nangong Ao on the sofa, invisibly pressured, and his deep gaze swept towards the Luo family, "Yes. I didn't have a relationship with her. I would personally verify it when I have time. Also, your so-called unmarried cohabitation and Fengzi's marriage are too early, and I have no plans to develop to this point with your daughter. I said that if you can't wait, you can leave at any time, and I don't necessarily have to marry her."

There was an uproar in the living room, and the Luo family took a breath, and a tear in Luo Qingwan's eyes fell hastily.

"You...you kid..." Luo Mincheng was so angry that he couldn't breathe, and he was about to have a heart attack.

"Pay attention to your body, Uncle Luo." Nangongche glanced at him indifferently, picked up his coat on the sofa and placed it in his arms.

"How did Qingwan fall in love with you in the first place! You have been together for so many years, even if you don't love each other so much, you will at least have feelings! How can you hurt her so much!" Mother Luo began to cry with anger.

Nangong Che's eyes softened a bit, thinking of the days when he had studied abroad with Luo Qingwan, he really couldn't tolerate a second woman in his heart. Staring coldly at the still beautiful woman in the corner, he also wanted to know how their relationship became like this.

It was only because Yu Muwan's appearance occupied all his thoughts that he didn't have the strength to deal with any women.

In the whole world, there was no one else except that woman who could shake his Nangong Che.

"Sorry, I have something to leave, you guys sit down slowly." Nangong Che's deep gaze became cold again, and he left a sentence indifferently and went out.

"You bastard... you better not come back to me!!" Nangong Ao stood up and was so angry that he picked up the crutches and poked at his back.

as you wish.

Nangong Che got in the car with a slightly ironic expression and left.

\*

"Have you read today's news?" Luo Fanyu's voice sounded.

"No." Nangong Che said indifferently while driving the car phone, without asking anything.

"You'd better take a look," Luo Fanyu said coldly, with a hint of doubt in his tone, "How could Mu Wan have a relationship with a pianist? They have children? Why is it so evil in the newspaper!"

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched heavily, almost unable to see the road in front of him, and his sharp thin lips tightened. He placed the phone in front of the car and opened it to check the latest news. His cold eyes swept over the explosive headlines while driving.

"The pianist prince Pei Yuzhe's wife was exposed-five years ago she was married and had children, how many girls' hearts were destroyed!"

In the news, there are back photos of Yu Muwan and Xiaoying. The three of them at the dining table in the restaurant are in harmony and affection. The next one is a scene of an elegant man bowing his head and k\*ssing her in the blurred night.

Nangong Che fixed his eyes on the picture behind him, and did not hear the huge "drop" from the truck in front of him.

## Chapter 387

When Nangong Che reacted, he only saw the car body shadow that was sharply enlarged in front of him!

His face paled in an instant, and the steering wheel spun! In the sharp sound of the wheels suddenly changing direction, "Bang!" A loud noise made the people on the noisy road scream, and their horrified eyes looked in this direction!

Under the dazzling sunlight, the dark blue luxury car suddenly turned and changed its direction. The rear of the car inevitably collided with the oncoming giant truck, and the car shook violently towards the outer ring of the road! All the vehicles on the street braked one after another, and this huge impact made the whole world hum.

Nangong Che braked quickly and stopped the car on the side of the road.

The severe head pain caused him to raise his head and leaned on the seat, completely unaware that it was the glass that hit the glass in a few tenths of a second, and the sharp sound of the huge truck quickly disappeared.

The world "buzzed" straight, including the noise and exclamation outside the car window, all so far away.

The only thing that was clear was Luo Fanyu's nervous voice on the car phone: "Che? What happened to you Che?! What sound! Damn...speak! What happened!"

Nangong Che's face lifted up, and the scarlet blood slid down Junyi's neck and dripped into the collar.

After holding back for a while, he closed his eyes and said coldly: "It's okay."

Luo Fan Yujun on the other side flushed and almost jumped his feet: "It's okay? You told me it's okay with the loud noise just now! Nangong Che, are you driving? Are you dying? Tell me which road you are on now, immediately!"

The roar was so loud and loud in the car.

Nangong Che slowly lay on the steering wheel, his silent handsome face pale, and said nothing.

"Bang Bang Bang", "Bang Bang Bang", the window was knocked more quickly than once.

Nangong Che slowly propped up his body and lowered the car window indifferently. The traffic police detective outside came in and checked: "It's okay, sir? You are bleeding. Just now, the truck has driven far away. We are chasing. The injury is not serious. Please help. Call an ambulance!"

Nangong Che's deep eyes were cold: "No need."

He stretched out his hand to start the car again, scarlet blood ran across his handsome face, with a trace of fatal charm, and the traffic police frowned: "Mr., can you come down and make a transcript with us? If both parties are okay, we don't have to file a case. Just record it."

"Step aside."

"Sir, you..."

The dark blue luxury car circulated again in an instant, like a dazzling light sliding across the road, the traffic police hurried back a few steps in fright, held his hat and looked at the man who drove away quickly, his eyes were shocked And horrified.

"Are you okay? Where are you going, Che? I advise you to go to the hospital to bandage and prevent infection. Did you hear?" Luo Fanyu yelled a few times and no one agreed, then frowned and continued shouting, "Nangong Che, did you hear that!"

"I heard," Nangong Che drove the car calmly, letting the pain of the violent head hit spread to the limbs, "Is this news released in the morning? Has Pei Yuzhe confirmed it?"

Luo Fanyu was startled, only then did he realize that this damned man was still paying attention to the news!

f\*ck! It's mortal!

"I don't know this yet. At present, Pei Yuzhe's company and agent shouldn't respond. How are you? Do you need me to call Qingwan and ask her to come and find you?" Luo Fanyu frowned and thought about it. There was something wrong, he sneered and said, "Or do you want me to call Mu Wan over?"

Nangong Che's sexy thin lips pressed tightly, without saying a word.

"Don't bother her." He finished speaking in a dark voice, and reached out to hang up the phone.

Luo Fanyu frowned and roared at the other end of the phone, but could no longer hear Nangong Che's voice.

Unknowingly, the car drove downstairs to her new home. The alley was still very small and narrow. Nangong Che stopped the car at the door and hesitated to go in. He stared at the small window on the third floor from a distance, and stretched out his hand. Pulling the paper towel to wipe off the blood on his neck and side face at random, he drove in.

He didn't want to disturb her.

I just want to see her. I really want to see her, even if she can't see herself.

There were waves of dizziness in his mind, it should be some concussion, Nangong Che frowned, his face was cold.

Xiaoying came out of the corridor with her peaked cap and waved her hand inward: "Grandma Yu, go back. If Mommy calls, I will tell Mommy that I'm going to school by myself. I can walk there in 20 minutes and ask Mommy not to worry!"

"Xiaoying, be careful by yourself!" The landlord's aunt ran out and shouted lovingly.

Xiaoying nodded, her clear eyes widened, and he ran towards the entrance of the alley vigorously. He was used to the quiet morning at the entrance of the alley, but he didn't expect a car to come oncoming. He couldn't stop and was hit hard. To! "Ah!" With a sound, Xiaoying fell to the ground, and Xiaoying's mouth was so painful that she felt a layer of skin on her palms!

Nangong Che braked suddenly and his breath was unstable. Fortunately, the car driving in was very slow and slow, but he clearly saw a small figure rushing in!

With an alarm in his mind, Nangong Che hurriedly got out of the car, "Bang!" He had to close the car door to check.

Xiaoying fell to the ground, covered with dirt.

"Xiaoying!" Nangong Che frowned, screamed pale and ran over, picked up the child from the ground and put his arms in his arms, staring at his small face with extreme tension, and asked in a deep voice, "Is there any injury? Why did you rush over suddenly?!"

Xiaoying was inexplicably dragged into her arms, the bones all over her body hurt even more, but when she raised her eyes, she saw a familiar face. His



small face immediately became cold, and his clear big eyes were full of coldness. Resentful, broke free of Nangong Che's arms: "I'm fine! Xiaoying is fine, uncle don't touch me!"

After Xiaoying finished speaking, she turned around coldly and wanted to run away, regardless of the blood oozing from her palms and knees.

He didn't expect to meet this person here early in the morning! Bastard daddy... how could it be him!

Nangong Che had already seen his wound, frowning, grabbing his little wrist and pulling him back in his arm, carefully avoiding his wound and said in a deep voice, "Is it broken? Xiaoying don't move, I Take you to the hospital!"

"I don't want it!" Xiaoying's palms and knees were burning with pain, but she still refused loudly and stared at him, "I don't want you to send me to the hospital, you let me go, I don't want you!"

The child looked at his face with an expression of wanting to escape, and the guard on his face strongly rejected him.

"Xiaoying! Xiaoying!" Seeing this situation, the landlord hurried out and looked very nervous, "What's the matter with you, you! Why did you run into a child early in the morning! You, you...how do I follow Mu Wan explained!"

Nangong Chejun's face paled slightly, and he was heartbroken by the child's refusal. He could only let him flutter and struggle, but he couldn't save him so he ran to school without a bandage!

"You let me go... let me go, don't touch me!" Xiaoying became excited, and when the story of that day resounded, flames appeared in his clear eyes. He hated this daddy so hard that he could hardly struggle with it. Little face It was flushed red, and he grabbed Nangong Che's big palm and bit down hard with a "wow".

He bites, bites hard!

Nangong Che felt the pain, a sharp heartache flashed in his deep eyes, but he didn't let go, so he bit him like this, the child's tender teeth were deeply plunged into his flesh, using the greatest strength. However, Nangong Che felt that it was like a kind of relief, his face was slightly pale, and his eyes stared at the child in his arms bleakly.

"Xiaoying...Xiaoying let go, don't bite this uncle, go to the hospital with grandma! Xiaoying..." The landlord aunt was also shocked by Xiaoying's sudden madness and said anxiously.

Xiaoying finally let go, her chest rising and falling violently, panting for breath, staring at Nangong Che with bright eyes.

He doesn't hide... This bastard daddy doesn't hide!

"Xiaoying, let go and go to the hospital right away. Grandma will call your mommy right away..."

Watching him finally let go, Nangong Che firmly hugged him, and a dull voice sounded in his ears: "If you have a temper, you can wait until the hospital is wrapped up before sending it. You have a chance."

Xiao Ying frowned, with twinkling crystals in her eyes, and shouted at him: "I don't need you! My mom said that we don't need you! You are far away from us, and I don't need you to help you if I am injured. It doesn't matter!" Looking at his environment, Xiaoying still blushed and resisted angrily, "You let me go!"

"I'll let you go when I get to the hospital... Your mommy doesn't need me, I can't do without you." Nangong Che put Xiao Ying in the passenger seat, his deep eyes filled with desolate heartache, a mute voice said.

Xiaoying was slightly surprised, but shook her head to express her disbelief, her clear eyes were full of resentment: "Don't want to lie to my mommy! If you dare to bully her again, I will kill you!"

At this moment, the sunlight dazzlingly flashed through his eyes, and Nangong Che closed the door to hide the uncontrollable sparkle in his eyes. He supported the door with his arms, and his whole body trembled slightly because of a certain emotion he was trying to suppress.

In a moment, Nangong Che's deep eyes returned to normal, and he went to the other side to open the door.

The landlord's aunt hurriedly asked for the address of the hospital they were going to, wrote down Nangong Che's license plate number, and then his mobile phone number, and forcibly seized his ID card before letting him drive Xiaoying away.

Yu Muwan was originally receiving consultants at the company, but when he saw the phone ringing, he was secretly anxious.

But the phone still buzzed and vibrated.

Fortunately, the time for the counselor to confide was already up. Yu Muwan said softly to her and sent her away, and then hurried over to pick up the phone: "Auntie landlord, are you looking for me? Did something happen to Xiaoying? Up?"

After understanding the landlord's aunt's words, Yu Muwan's face suddenly turned pale.

"What..." Yu Muwan suddenly panicked, and quickly took his notes to the hospital and the address. The pen tip was trembling, "I see, I will rush over... Is he seriously injured? Who took him away!"

"A man driving, oh, I can't tell, let me check his ID card..."

"Don't tell me, I'll go right away, right away!" Yu Muwan was anxious, thinking about Xiaoying's small figure passing by a car and being taken down, she was afraid! She picked up her coat, grabbed her bag, and ran out!

\*

In the hospital, the smell of disinfectant water is as heavy as ever.

Yu Muwan was turning around in the emergency room, looking at the patients who came and going, looking for Xiaoying anxiously.

Finally, I saw the small shadow breaking the cold needle in the lounge. The thin but elven figure showed no fear when the nurse held his little arm. Instead, it was cold and stubborn.

"Xiaoying!" Yu Muwan yelled, and ran over sadly.

"Mummy!" Xiaoying yelled, returning her attention from the needle.

"Xiaoying, what's the matter with you? How come you hit the car, who hit you!" Yu Muwan squatted down with his hands heartbroken, only to find that his two little hands were wrapped in gauze, and his eyes were sparkling. It was everywhere, "Does it hurt? Where else is it hurt except for the hand? Show Mommy!"

"Mummy, it's all abrasions. The nurse sister said that after tetanus is beaten, she will be fine!" Xiaoying comforted her and touched her face to not make her nervous anymore.

Yu Muwan's whole heart was still being grabbed, until a deep voice came over his head: "Sorry, I didn't see him rushing out of the alley. I was negligent."

Yu Muwan was stunned and turned to see Nangong Che standing behind her. She was in a daze. After she reacted, she "pop!" she slammed a loud slap on his face, her eyes burning with anger: "You What's the matter? Nangong Che

who allowed you to hurt my child! Wouldn't you pay attention to driving early in the morning! What if you accidentally ran into such a small child! Is it okay to say that you apologize?!"

She screamed in pain, her eyes twinkling.

Nangong Che also stared at this beautiful but angry woman, and whispered in a dumb voice: "Sorry, I am wrong."

His voice shook in Yu Muwan's mind, with a fatal familiarity, but Yu Muwan's heart was stubbornly grasped by Xiaoying's injuries and did not have the energy to think about where this voice was. After a handful of tears, she squatted down and looked at Xiaoying again, carefully holding him up and still allowing the nurse to get the injection smoothly.

"Yeah! Sir! Why is this gentleman bleeding on your head! My God, a lot of blood..." The nurse holding a tray next to him suddenly screamed, startled by the blood that Nangong Che slowly dripped from his head.

His slender fingers touched his side face, and as expected, he touched the warm, sticky, scarlet color of his hands.

"It's okay." Nangong Che frowned slightly, but he didn't expect the dried blood would still flow.

Xiao Ying's tetanus injection on this side has been taken, Yu Muwan turned around in surprise and shock, looked at Nangong Che in disbelief, and gently covered his mouth—seeing that the blood on his head could not stop, soaked. Wet hair flowed down the delicate edges and corners of his face, dripping into the snow-white shirt.

"Nangong Che, you..." Yu Muwan's eyes were full of twinkling crystals, her eyes tangled and complicated.

## Chapter 388

Nangong Che frowned, and didn't want her to see this scene.

"Take care of him first, and I will come as soon as I go." He said, turning and walking towards the door, not wanting her to see this embarrassing scene.

"Sir, you bleed too much! Stop the bleeding here..." The nurse frowned and led him to another room. Yu Muwan didn't know what happened to him, turned around and stared at Xiaoying, Xiaoying also shook his head in surprise, saying that he didn't know what was going on.

Yu Muwan continued to take care of Xiaoying with doubts in her heart. After making sure that he was okay, let him rest on the hospital bed in the lounge before going out to find Nangong Che. She had to know what was going on.

In the quiet lounge, Nangong Che was also wrapped in a circle of gauze around his wrist, which was set against the gauze on the top of his head. He looked pale, with a fragility that was different from the usual domineering and domineering.

"What the hell happened?" Yu Muwan asked, taking a breath, with a desire to explore in her clear eyes.

The fragility in Nangong Che's eyes quickly passed away the moment she noticed her existence.

His stern and tall figure slowly turned around and said indifferently: "I also want to know what happened."

Yu Muwan frowned: "How can I not understand what you are saying?"

A trace of injury flashed through Nangong Che's deep eyes. The straight figure exuded the elegance and grandeur of the king, walking towards her slowly, her large palms slowly rubbed her hair, and there was a slight pressure in her

low voice: "Last night's photo... the photo in front of Pei Yuzhe's house-did you k\*ss?"

Yu Muwan's confusion was made clear at this moment, her consciousness was confused, her face flushed suddenly, it was not clear how he knew.

Shaking her head, there was no fear in her clear eyes: "That was an accident, nothing happened... How did you know? Nangong Che, don't tell me you follow me!"

Nangong Chejun's face was cold, and he took out the phone from his pocket, stuffed it into her palm, and clasped it tightly.

"I won't follow you 24 hours a day. I'm very unbearable, but it's not as unbearable as you think." His low voice was like a warning, and Yu Muwan felt a little bit in the ice cellar.

He said that and walked away. Yu Muwan stared at the phone in his palm and opened it. The headline news in it was published on the homepage. The photo was slightly dazzling, and the extremely distorted title made Yu Muwan stare. Closed eyes.

"I didn't know that they would be so chasing around...too outrageous!" She frowned and sighed, talking about the truest feelings.

She said softly, but Nangong Che's heart was suddenly confused.

A gleam of light flashed in the deep eyes, Nangong Che suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her to her front. The bone-thirsty tenderness in her eyes was about to melt her, pressing against her forehead and asked in a low voice: "So It's fake, isn't it?"

Yu Muwan was caught off guard by the sudden intimacy, and frowned slowly, "Don't touch me..."

"Tell me it's fake!" Nangong Che suddenly roared, and the flames rising from his deep eyes could burn her up! A dark voice poured into his eardrums, his hands clenched her weak shoulders, "You never thought about marrying that man, everything is made up out of thin air, right?!"

Yu Muwan's shoulders were so painful that he gripped her, her clear eyes carefully looked at the man in front of her, and slowly shook her head: "It's none of your business...why are you asking me about this?! Let go...it hurts!"

She refused to admit it, but the frowning and reluctant movement made Nangong Che feel cruel and distressed. His sturdy arms took this beautiful little woman into his arms, relaxed the movement, and remained silent and tender with her. .

"Mu Wan... tell me you won't go with other men... huh?" Nangong Che rubbed her soft hair with big palms, whispering in a hoarse voice, "I know I have done a lot of wrong things. I have a chance to let me make up to you...whatever you want, is this all right? Don't fall in love with other men...you can't fall in love with other people..."

His voice was like a low-pitched spell, lingering in Yu Muwan's ears, making her entangled almost crazy.

"Nangong Che, don't be naive..." Yu Muwan's clear eyes were full of weirdness, and he broke free of his restrained voice and said clearly, "Whoever I fall in love with is up to you, what right do you have to control me?! Open-don't let go, I'll be rude to you!"

Nangong Che had experienced her greatness, but still closed his eyes and refused to let it go. He held her tightly in his arms and smelled her, greedy and intoxicated.

Yu Muwan got angry, turned around swiftly, and severely slashed the palm of his oncoming hand! Nangong Che was unprepared. He was pushed away and



hit the wall. His face was extremely pale, and his head turned back slightly in pain.

The loud noise of his heavy body hit the wall, and everyone was shocked.

"This time it seems that I didn't use force the last time," Nangong Che put his hands on his chest and raised his eyes, his clear eyes were full of bone-thirsty desolation, and he smiled dumbly, "Can't bear to use force?"

Having said that, Yu Muwan's angry beautiful eyes still saw a crack in the wound he had just bandaged, and the scarlet blood leaked out again, spreading out on the pale gauze like a magnificent flower.

"You..." Yu Muwan backed away with anger and wanted to slam the door straight away, but was still shocked by the scarlet blood. He simply stepped forward and pulled his tall and strong body directly onto the hospital bed. Take the gauze and cotton cloth inside, wipe off his blood with the cotton cloth, and then wrap the gauze again.

Nangong Che had been watching her throughout the whole process, and there was a touch of tenderness in his deep eyes.

"How did you get hurt? Don't tell me it was because of Xiaoying, you hurt him. I haven't settled the account with you. Remember, I won't let you go!" Yu Muwan stared at him with clear eyes. .

"...Accident." Nangong Che said two words faintly, letting her fiddle with her head with gauze, even if it hurts, she just frowned slightly, and his consciousness became more blurred and blurred by just that time, and his handsome face became more and more blurred. Pale.

But, Yu Muwan, you better not let me go.

Finally stuck the last piece of tape, her slender hand was about to leave his wound, Nangong Che reached out to hold her catkin, and suddenly pulled her to fall into his arms!

"..." Yu Muwan exclaimed and clung to his shoulders, frowning with anger, "Nangong Che, you..."

The man holding her tightly has handsome facial features like a god, his pale complexion makes the edges and corners of his face more profound and vivid, staring at her deeply, and suddenly turning over to firmly press her under him!

"I really want to see you... I can't control myself so I ran to see you. I didn't expect to hurt Xiao Ying, I'm sorry Mu Wan..." Nangong Che apologized dumbly, staring at her seriously, "It was me back then. No, my biggest mistake is to kill my own child by myself, so you hate me... But you don't know that I learned the truth later. I went to you, but I only saw a mass of blood in the trash can. I thought You have knocked out the child...but I can't find you anymore..."

His face was pale, and he recalled everything in the past in his blurred consciousness, as if gossiping.

The white environment of the hospital made Yu Muwan scared. Her clear eyes were filled with hatred, and tears appeared: "Don't mention the things that happened back then! I'm so tired of hate that I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore. Please don't show up in front of my child, what do you want him to do! When he sees you, he will always think about his father as an executioner, why did you not want him back then and come to him now! Your family is unknown What qualifications do you have to drag an unfinished marriage contract to let him recognize you as a father, don't you feel sad? Don't you think it's absurd?!"

The hospital gave Yu Muwan too many terrifying memories. She was overwhelmed by this man. She only saw the white ceiling when she looked up.

Tears flowed down and his k\*sses fell. Yu Muwan tilted her head in disgust and looked. The sheets that arrived are still white! Eyes full of pale and blood!

She is going to throw up!

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." Nangong Che said in a low voice over and over again, k\*ssing the crystal tears leaking from her eyes, "Mu Wan, don't cry..."

"Don't trap me... a\*\*hole... let go..." Yu Muwan tremblingly said, trying to push him away with his teary eyes, but the male body on her body is generally unshakable, and she panted and was not pressed down. Way to breathe!

The little woman under her body has dark, soft and shiny hair, white skin like snow, spreading out on the snow-white bed sheet makes people palpitating, Nangong Che tasted the sourness of her tears, knowing that he would never let it go. The woman who opened her, her taste, even the taste of sour tears, made him not want to let go.

She scolded, she struggled, she cried, he just held her tenderness and pressed her palm to his chest.

Inside, she is full of them.

Nangong Che's consciousness became more and more confused and frantic, his big palms rubbed her hair heavily, the hot breath slowly slipped, and finally couldn't help covering the red and soft lips, taste her taste and gradually deepen, the tip of her tongue pressed her tightly The tightly closed teeth exchanged her shy breath, Nangong Che k\*ssed her deeper, immersed in her beauty.

The door of the ward was pushed open at this moment.

Luo Qingwan appeared nervously at the door clutching her bag. Since receiving Luo Fanyu's call, she has started to panic, and hurriedly called the

driver to send her to all nearby hospitals to find! Luo Fanyu said on the phone that Che had a car accident, and he can't be contacted now!

Seeing the passion scene inside, Luo Qingwan was startled!

She was panting slightly, her palms were still sweating, and she was so worried for the safety of this man that she couldn't help herself! But she never thought that she could see such a scene when she opened the door and came in!

## Chapter 389

With a trace of pain in her clear eyes, Luo Qingwan stood still, staring at them quietly.

"Miss, please don't block the door, I'll give me some medicine." The nurse said gently behind her.

This sound suddenly awakened the two people in the room. Nangong Che stopped k\*ssing her deeply, and the hand that was holding her body slowly lowered his force. Yu Muwan was finally able to push him away fiercely, his face flushed. , His eyes were full of hatred and confusion and stared at him!

Luo Qingwan nodded politely and walked a little inside, her eyes becoming clearer and clearer.

"I heard Fanyu say that you had a car accident, so I came to take a look. It looks like it's not bad," Luo Qingwan said softly, staring at Nangong Che, and then his eyes fell on Yu Muwan, "Miss Yu, long time no see."

Yu Muwan was a little embarrassed. When she got up, she supported the bed with her hands and was gently embraced by one of Nangong Che's sturdy arms. She dodged like an electric shock, pushing him away, her beautiful eyes watching him with alert.

Nangong Che's charming figure was slightly slanted, with his hands in his trouser pockets, as if he had become accustomed to Yu Muwan's unceremonious treatment of himself. He even indulged in this rough and gentle way of getting along.

"What are you doing here?" Nangong Che looked away from Yu Muwan and fell on Luo Qingwan.

Luo Qingwan gently put a hand down, but stared at the wound on his head with a little anxiety. After watching for a moment, he walked up slowly, touched it lightly, and asked softly: "Does it hurt?"

Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with inexplicable emotions, her sexy thin lips were tightly pressed, and she said nothing.

This woman is always so indifferent, with the most tender tenderness.

"Sorry, I didn't know that you had a car accident. After Fanyu told me, I can only find it in one hospital and one hospital," Luo Qingwan gently swept her eyes, "Where is your mobile phone? I can always get through but no one answers. ."

"In the car." Nangong Che frowned subconsciously, not wanting to entangle her with this question.

Luo Qingwan's soft hand fell on his wrist.

Xiu eyebrows frowned, and her clear eyes raised: "I can hurt even here, is it twisted? Or is it scratched?"

Nangong Che suddenly didn't want to say a word.

In this atmosphere, Yu Muwan stood beside him like a completely transparent person. Luo Qingwan does have the ability to keep the whole scene under her

firm control. As long as she is sober, as long as she is attentive, no one can escape her smile.

Yu Muwan looked at their intimate appearance, and there was a bleak in his eyes.

—This kind of man, what does he need to recognize Xiaoying? Does he have to have Xiaoying this child? With such a gentle and virtuous woman who can help him live, what does he worry about? ! That's right, no wonder he said that only Luo Qingwan was worthy to have children!

The slender figure gave them a cold look, and Yu Muwan turned and walked towards the door.

Nangong Che's heart tightened, and she broke away from Luo Qingwan's hand and walked to her, holding the door a few steps, and muttered, "Where are you going?"

"Go and take care of my son," Yu Muwan raised her eyes to look at him with a bad tone, "You don't have to worry about me now, right? If I don't do anything with you, you don't want to pretend to be pitiful with me!"

As she said, she went to open the door, but couldn't pull it, her face turned white, and she stared at him coldly, "Nangong Che, let go!"

"I'll take you back." Nangong Che said in a low voice.

"No need!" Yu Muwan refused, "We can go home on foot without bothering you! It's better to leave the position to the person you should stay with, and don't give in to relevant people to invade your life!"

Nangong Che pressed her thin lips tightly, and was pierced with sharp thorns all over her body again, causing heart and lung pain. He wanted to hold her tightly in his arms and k\*ss her fiercely, so that she could admit that she had a relationship with herself, and she couldn't escape!

"Be careful on the road." Nangong Che compromised, said lightly, and took the initiative to open the door to let her go out.

Yu Muwan's slender figure disappeared in the doorway, Luo Qingwan waited quietly, even if her heart was cut, she waited, watching their way of getting along, watching how this man can be tolerant and gentle in front of other women.

In fact, it came so unexpectedly.

"I don't know what my parents are coming in this morning. I didn't tell my parents about that—can you believe it?" Luo Qingwan stared at his back and explained softly.

Nangong Che lightly pressed against the door, his emotions had not yet recovered from the atmosphere of Yu Muwan's departure, but when she heard these words, a trace of coldness appeared on her deep eyes and turned to stare at her.

"It also happens to be at the hospital today, we can check it."

Luo Qingwan trembled lightly, there was a trace of alert in her eyes, her face was pale: "Check what?"

"Didn't we just have a relationship?" Nangong Che slowly walked up to her, squinting her eyes, "If the hymen is freshly broken, it should be possible to find out. Would you like to check out with me? Now? I can confirm that we really happened that night, so I can be responsible to you—"

Luo Qingwan opened her eyes wide and trembled with anger. The quality and tenderness she had just been stimulated completely dissipated, and she slammed her hand on his face with tears!

Nangong Che's cold eyes flashed, and she suddenly grabbed her arrogant wrist!

Luo Qingwan choked hard, but still couldn't move!

"Huh..." Nangong Che sneered, "Yu Muwan does have the right to slap me casually, but doesn't it mean that you have it too! Luo Qingwan, do you need to be so self-conscious?"

Luo Qingwan was so painful in his wrists that he had been with him for so many years, for the first time to know that it was such a painful thing after being questioned by this man! She stared at him with tears in her eyes, trying to find some traces of their good time together, but nothing! The man's eyes were like being blindfolded and bewildered. He couldn't listen to her at all!

"I said... If you still treat me as your fiancée, don't humiliate me like this! I don't need a film to prove my love for you. Che, you can do anything to me, but please don't question this. I have been waiting for you for five years, how many five years can a woman have?! How can you be so cruel that you can wipe them all out?!" Luo Qingwan's tears fell and she was stimulated by Nangong Che's cruel behavior for the first time The tears were silent.

Nangong Che's sullen expression slightly eased.

Yes. Luo Qingwan waited for him for five full years, even if he knew who he was for, but still did not get married! Seeing him and Yu Muwan k\*ssing in the same ward, she could actually be so indifferent!

Nangong Che pulled her closer, and there were extremely complex emotions in her deep eyes.

"Tell me how you did it? There is no emotion at all? ... I k\*ss and hug other women together, and even go to bed, you are not emotional, are you? I don't love you, you want me like this?!"

"What do you think?!" Luo Qingwan stared at him with cold eyes, and said with a trembling, "Did you have no women when you were studying abroad? Did you have no women when I went to Paris for three years? Including now



that I am completely committed to myself You are still fooling around with other women for you, what can I do?!"

"I know what kind of man I fall in love with, and I can accept it! I can be sure that I was not a temporary joke when I entered into a marriage contract with you! But what about you? I wasted five years of youth waiting for you, you But tell me you don't love me, tell me you don't want to wait and you can go anytime! How can you be so cruel?!" Tears fell from the eyes, big and big, Luo Qingwan couldn't keep herself for five years. All the grievances were vented, she didn't vent enough! She only hopes this man can understand a little bit, even a little bit!

Nangong Che tightened his thin lips, his eyes were surging.

Why can't you get the biggest cruelty every time Ruoju? Has he changed? Can't bear to hurt people so much?

"I must be sure if we have ever had a relationship..." Nangong Che touched her face with one hand, and said coldly and emotionally, "I know you are wronged, but I don't love it. This is a fact."

Luo Qingwan wiped away her tears and asked him tremblingly, "Where is Yu Muwan? Do you love her?"

Nangong Che remained silent for a long time, his sharp thin lips opened slightly, and he muttered: "Maybe... I may love her. Although I don't know what love is, I love her to what extent, but I can be sure, I love her....."

Luo Qingwan stared at the man and smiled poignantly.

"Okay, okay," she cleaned up her grievances and heartaches, and took his hand, "Let's check-I will use facts to tell you what our relationship is!"

In the huge ward, Luo Qingwan took Nangong Che and walked towards the door.

Nangong Che's expression was complicated, and he was relieved for a moment, grabbed her backhand, and walked faster.

Gynecology entrance.

When explaining his intentions, the doctor frowned slowly and asked Luo Qingwan with some worry: "My child, were you... raped? Remember to call the police first! Someone will be fair for you!"

Luo Qingwan shook her head with tears in her tears: "No, please check first, please!"

The doctor became more suspicious, glanced at Nangong Che next to her, and mocked: "The man now, I am messing around outside, and what kind of virgin complex is there. It's really disgusting..."

After speaking, Luo Qingwan turned and went to the hospital bed behind the curtain.

wait. Ten minutes.

Nangong Che sat outside waiting indifferently.

After ten minutes, Luo Qingwan walked out with a pale face. She must have done this kind of examination for the first time. Shame and helplessness surrounded her. As soon as she came out, she hugged her shoulders and sat on the chair. stay.

In a moment, a checklist fell in front of Nangong Che.

"Hey! Take a good look! The hymen has been ruptured recently, and I haven't gotten used to it. Is it the first time you didn't see the falling red, so you came to check it? Oh, you don't know what many girls are learning to dance and do sports. It's easy to break the membrane, and it's normal that it doesn't fall red.

Tsk tsk, you don't know how much you hurt your girlfriend's heart by doing this..."

When the doctor said this, he babbled and left.

Nangong Che held the checklist tightly, his handsome face was pale, and his deep eyes flashed with great shock and inconceivability.

—how can that be?

——Did he really touch this woman that night? !

## Chapter 390

A huge horror spread in his heart.

The entire diagnosis room became horribly silent, Nangong Che's deep eyes flashed a dark light, and his slender fingers slowly tightened the test sheet, and then tightened, gradually becoming a ball in his hand. Crumpled paper balls.

Luo Qingwan always hugged her shoulders gently, her face pale and she said nothing.

There was a scene of horror in her heart all the time. Just behind the white curtain, God knew what a tense heartstring thing she had experienced. She didn't want to make herself so embarrassed, but this man was too unfeeling! Unfeelingly cold!

Nangong Che slowly got up, and a tall figure came to her.

"I really underestimated you. You can think about even a small test sheet, Luo Qingwan, is it a pity for you to do this for my Nangong Che woman? You should be a spy!" He has a handsome face. A piece of cold tranquility, slowly

uttering words, arms stretched beside her, and cold hatred slowly flowing in the deep eyes.

Luo Qingwan trembled all over, her face pale!

She lifted her teary eyes and tremblingly said: "You still don't believe me... Even after the test, you don't believe me, do you?"

"I believe in my feelings!" Nangong Che said categorically, and suddenly pinched her slender neck with one hand, his eyes released a cold cold light, "I don't want to know how your hymen broke, and I don't want to check it personally, Luo Qingwan, I ask again, are you sure I touched you that night?"

The last few words he said were vicious, Luo Qingwan trembled all over, facing such a terrifying Nangong Che for the first time.

"Who else is it not you? How unbearable I am in your eyes?! Why do you insist that you will not touch me?!"

"I'm not insisting that I didn't touch you—but for five years, I haven't touched any woman, and I won't touch any woman at all!" Nangong Che pinched her neck fiercely, against her sweating forehead. The tip of the nose said coldly, "Do you really think I didn't have any impression of that night?!"

A thunder blasted in his mind, Luo Qingwan covered his powerful finger bones with his hands, tears widening.

He He.....

Didn't he say that he had no impression at all that night...

"You have...you really have...we really have a relationship..." Luo Qingwan said with a pained expression and trembling, holding his wrist tightly when he was about to suffocate, with aggrieved eyes crystal clear.

"Of course I know that you desire-do you think you have to marry you if I want it? Huh... You just want to force me to be responsible for you? Do you know that I hate being coerced the most? !" Nangong Che was so angry that he wanted to strangle her to death.

A tear slipped from the corner of Luo Qingwan's eyes, struggling, and she was suffocated to say a word!

When the doctor opened the door and came in, only Luo Qingwan, who was pale and about to faint, screamed and knocked over the plate in her hand, rushing over and said: "Oh my God... let go! This gentleman, let go! Is it dead?!"

Nangong Che's fierce force lasted for a few seconds before suddenly letting go and threw her on the chair.

Luo Qingwan ran into the corner embarrassedly, holding on to the chair and coughing loudly. Her beautiful and attractive appearance was completely destroyed. Her tears fell one after another. After she eased her breath, she covered her mouth and cried. People feel pity.

"You...what's the matter with you! Do you know this is a hospital? Are you going to kill in the hospital?! Anyway, your girlfriend is your future wife, you want to strangle her to death, you, you want Shi's family violence also has to ask me whether I agree or not! Don't kill you!" The doctor flushed with anger and accused Nangong Che severely.

"How much did you charge her?" Nangong Che suddenly glanced at the doctor with a cold look.

The doctor trembled, and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

"What nonsense are you talking about? This is just a small check. Don't talk nonsense! Our hospital has an express stipulation that bribes are not allowed. If you dare to slander me, I can sue you!"

"I will pay twenty times how much she has charged you—" Nangong Che's cold eyes were bloodthirsty and murderous, "Tell me what the real result is, or you can directly report the bribery to the hospital. In your life Don't want to put on this white dress and do the work you should do. I promise you will lose your job completely for the rest of your life! Have you considered it clearly?"

"Che!" Luo Qingwan raised her eyes, tears trembling violently, "Why are you doing this? I didn't do anything at all, why do you doubt me like this?!"

There was no such woman in Nangong Che's cold eyes.

"Twenty times is not enough? Fifty times?" Nangong Che's eyes grew colder.

The doctor was already unsteady, and Nangong Che's serious and cold eyes made her almost completely flustered. She rubbed her hands and looked at Luo Qingwan secretly, hesitating, but... was reported, fired, and could no longer do anything. Volunteer work-the doctor's face turned pale, and he quickly lowered his head without looking at Luo Qingwan's face.

"Okay, the medical ethics is really good," Nangong Che said coldly, "I'll go to your dean now and ask him to give you some support to show encouragement?"

The doctor's eyes widened and he was completely flustered. His lips trembled violently and shouted: "Don't go to our dean! Our dean doesn't care about so many things... Let's talk privately, just talk privately!"

Luo Qingwan felt cold and burst into tears, and she screamed: "Shut up! You are not allowed to talk nonsense. You have already made the diagnosis. What do you want?! How did you become a doctor?!"

"I... I have a husband and a child in my family, how can I be..." The doctor said with embarrassment, and frowned as far as possible from Luo Qingwan. "And you said something is going on between your little lovers, miss you don't have

to be so wronged. , You are obviously still a perfect body, and you are afraid that this man will not want you! Sir, don't you think?!"

Nangong Che's heart suddenly shook, nodded, and looked at Luo Qingwan with murderous eyes.

"You—!" Luo Qingwan's face flushed red and was about to burst, and she felt that the entire sky was collapsed for a while. She was holding her mouth and didn't dare to raise her head. She really wanted to find a place to escape, violently escape!

"It's not like this... it's not like this! You are a liar, don't talk nonsense! If it's not like that, I'm not so unbearable!" Luo Qingwan yelled. The good education and pampering since childhood have never caused her to suffer such humiliation. He has never exposed his ugly and ugly side to anyone! She is perfect, gentle, kind, and worthy of love! She did nothing bad! She is still fine!

The doctor was even more surprised, screaming and didn't know how to explain, and Luo Qingwan lost her grace even more, making a lot of noise in the diagnosis room, her beautiful and generous face looked very embarrassed, and she completely lost her attitude in the screaming.

The warm tears covered everything, Luo Qingwan could hardly accept that her ugliness was exposed to the person she loved most. She used to be able to express his sympathy, and she could use her tenderness to influence him, but now she can still doing what? !

Nangong Che's icy gaze can pierce a person, walks slowly in front of her, leaned down and coldly buckled her chin, his deep eyes were filled with disgust and indifference that had never been seen before: "I really don't know how you are. Really still a virgin... but... a dirty virgin!"

What a dirty virgin!

He spoke every word, sonorous and powerful, and his low voice revealed his disgust.

Luo Qingwan was forced to look at him, feeling like she was being Ling Chi, cutting her with a single cut, and it hurt her!

After Nangong Che finished speaking, he let her go coldly, staring fiercely and resolutely.

“Don’t let me see you at Nangong’s house again-I will solve the marriage contract as soon as possible. I don’t need a woman who can drug my husband. I guess I won’t touch you if you are naked in front of me... ..I’ll do it for yourself!” Nangong Che finished speaking coldly, and the tall and tall figure walked out of the diagnosis room indifferently.

\*

Yu Muwan took Xiaoying’s hand and left the hospital, thinking it would be better to hug him.

Just squatting down, there is a tall figure behind him picking up the child and placing it firmly in his arms.

Yu Muwan was in a daze. The moment he saw Nangong Che frowned, Xiaoying also looked at Nangong Che in surprise, and the little hand struggled subconsciously. Yu Muwan frowned anxiously when he saw the people coming and going at the hospital door: “ Nangong Che, put the child down, did you hear that?!”

She doesn’t want to argue with him in the public. He is a proud man in the business world. Once someone sees this kind of scene, he can’t really explain it!

“If you don’t want more people to see it, just keep it quiet,” Nangong Che said lightly, looking at Xiaoying, “Persuade your mommy, she is not very calm.”



Xiaoying's face flushed, her wise head turned quickly, and she endured the disgust, turned her head to comfort Yu Muwan: "Mommy, don't worry. Although this uncle is so bad, he still doesn't do anything to us. Mommy, let's not quarrel here!"

Yu Muwan frowned deeper, she didn't know what Nangong Che wanted to do, but yelling was obviously not the solution. She took a light breath, resisting all the emotions, and followed Nangong Che to the underground parking of the hospital. field.

"What do you want to do? Your fiancée is still in the hospital. What do you mean by walking with my baby now? Nangong Che, you are not afraid to cause trouble to me! Please don't let people see me with you again, So as not to cause more misunderstandings!"

"Don't pay attention to her!" Nangong Che said coldly, putting down Xiaoying and gently stroking his hair, his eyes lifted and lingered around Yu Muwan's cold and alienated face, a slight pain in his heart, he stepped forward and gently touched her. Face, "If I care about her, I won't come out to look for you! I have something to do with you, so who is afraid of misunderstanding?"

Yu Muwan's clear eyes glared at him, eyes full of incredible.

"You're so crazy, aren't you afraid of being seen and catching up like this morning?! Luo Qingwan has already seen what do you want?! Do you still want to make trouble in the city?!"

"I really want to make trouble in the city!" Nangong Che said firmly, with a trace of blur in his eyes, "It's better to cover the news about Pei Yuzhe, so that I don't have to try to find those news and magazines. Let them shut up and no one is allowed to talk anymore! What kind of wife, what about getting married five years ago and having children, if I dare to talk nonsense, I will make them unable to live!"

Yu Muwan was so angry that his hands and feet were cold, this man has been so domineering even for five years!

"Insane!" She shouted angrily, holding Xiaoying's hand and leaving.

"I have already been here with me, don't you let me see you off?" Nangong Che held her shoulders and said in a low voice.

"What is my relationship with you? You always pester me like this! Every time Xiaoying meets you, it's fine. Will you die if you don't pester me?!" Yu Muwan waved his hand and backed back frowning, but he was again Take it back!

"I admit that I hurt Xiaoying every time I impulse, I'm sorry," Nangong Che apologized in a low voice, "Don't get excited, can I send you back? Mu Wan..."

Xiaoying stood there watching them entangled, and could almost think of how Mommy was eaten by this man five years ago.

"Mommy, don't fight," Xiaoying said aloud at Yu Muwan's trousers, her clear face lifted up and said loudly, "If someone wants to be a coachman, let him be, otherwise he can't sleep! We have nothing to lose! "

Yu Muwan was slightly surprised, looking at her baby, trying to see what was in his mind.

This kid has always rejected this daddy, how could he...

Yu Muwan could see that the eyes in Xiao Ying's eyes were cold, with a mysterious and indifferent breath, slightly frightening.

"Get in the car, eh?" Nangong Che said gently, hugging her.

The wind slowly blows into the car windows. Inside the dark blue luxury car, Xiao Ying sits in Yu Muwan's arms, forming a perfect and warm picture in the

passenger seat, but Yu Muwan's expression is very unnatural, as if she feels this This atmosphere is difficult.

"Can you leave us alone in the future? You really don't need it, and you are getting married? Can you take care of it?" Yu Muwan finally couldn't help but said to him, she really didn't want to use it every time. Solve problems with this man in an intense way.

"Who told you that I want to get married?" Nangong Che asked.

Yu Muwan shook his head: "I overheard it. Some colleagues in the company are discussing."

"Do you believe it?" He sneered, thinking that it must be the news released by the Luo family. It was really fast.

"It has nothing to do with me. I just don't want to be harassed by a married man every day. Did you know that this is disgusting?!" Yu Muwan frowned, feeling a little excited.

Nangong Che fell silent and did not speak. He knew that he could not give any promises before softening her heart. She would not ask for it. Instead, she would throw it on the ground and trample it. He needed time to slowly grind.

This woman, he can devote all his time and energy to get it and make up for it.

"Uncle, where are you taking us?" Xiaoying asked suddenly.

Nangong Che was startled slightly, and then he realized that he had been driving in the direction of Nangong Villa.

"Where does Xiaoying want to go?" Nangong Che's eyes and tone slowly softened, and he asked softly.

Xiaoying smiled slyly, "Let's go to the movies! The kids in our class said that "Chen Shimei" is being shown in the movie theater recently! It is said that it was the last beheading of a bad guy, isn't she?"