

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 481

"You don't have that chance." Nangong Che finished speaking coldly and hung up the phone.

The scent of her still remained on the shirt, and Nangong Che was a little greedy, and his slender fingers buttoned the last-minute buttons, a little aftertaste. —Does Luo Fanyu mean to Mu Wan too? He was aware of it before, but he didn't expect this guy to actually admit it without shy.

But... admit it, admit that he won't give him this opportunity to take advantage of it.

No one can do it.

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At the airport early in the morning, there were already many people waiting at the pick-up gate.

The international flight was two hours late, and Yu Muwan looked at the time on the phone again and waited more patiently. The driver next to him walked over and said, "Miss Yu, why don't you take a break first, I'll be there, and I'll call you when the flight arrives."

Yu Muwan raised her eyes and looked at the honest and honest driver in front of her. This was the person Nangong Che had arranged for her. She had never seen this full-time driver even in Nangong Villa before. She was taken aback and looked at it a few more times, as if she could He saw the shadow of Nangong Che in his body.

"No, thank you," Yu Muwan nodded politely, "I want to wait for her myself."

She hadn't seen Qian Rou for five years. The feeling in her heart was beyond words. Thinking of the photos she had seen before, the two of them would be close at hand soon, and Yu Muwan was very nervous. Very nervous and nervous.

After waiting for more than half an hour, the radio finally began to broadcast and Qian Rou's flight finally arrived.

In the cabin.

The plane stopped and all the passengers were walking out. The stewardess stood in the hatch of the plane and guided people not to be crowded. She suddenly saw a beautiful oriental woman still in her seat and walked over and whispered, "This lady has arrived. Please Get off the plane."

Yu Qianrou raised her eyes lightly, and there was a trace of confusion under her clear eyes.

"Sorry I didn't hear it just now, right now." She closed the newspaper in her hand and unfastened her seat belt. After thinking about it, she put the newspaper in her bag and walked out with the remaining passengers.

But she did not forget the content in the newspaper—

In the morning newspaper of Z City, a large photo taken in the hospital took up a whole page. The report above was nothing more than the marriage contract of the famous Nangong family in the city. The headline above was shocking, "The only daughter of Luo's Rape, the fiance will never leave." It says everything about them. It was written from the moment when the marriage contract was made N years ago. It was written that Luo Qingwan was raped, and Nangong Che still took good care of her, claiming If you don't find the person who raped her, you won't get married.

In the photo, Luo Qingwan was sitting on the hospital bed and wept pitifully. Nangong Che looked down at her affectionately.

The expression in his eyes is still deep, which is beyond comprehension.

Yu Qianrou pulled the strap of the backpack and glanced at the outside of the cabin, thinking, will he come to pick her up?

She never knew everything about him, just because he said he wouldn't let her pay attention to the messy news, so she really didn't carefully check the power of the Nangong family for several years. This is called Nangong Che. How many secrets do men have? She actually didn't even know that he had a fiancée.

Everything was a little chaotic, and Yu Qianrou walked down the steps and looked at the empty and spacious airport lobby with a daze.

But he said yesterday that his sister will come to pick her up! !

Yu Qianrou's heart moved, thinking of her dearest sister, of her blind sister who had been by her side during the three years of blindness between the ages of fourteen and seventeen. Her eyes became wet and her pace quickened.

Walking out of the hall, crossing the red separation line, Yu Qianrou looked around with her eyes.

"This lady." A melodious and pleasant voice rang in his ears.

Yu Qianrou turned around and saw a man in a white suit, tall and slender, handsome and refined, with a wicked smile at the corner of her mouth. She was startled: "Are you calling me?"

"I want to confirm if it's you..." Luo Fanyu took out a photo of her with her name written in the lower right corner.

Yu Qianrou looked at it. It was a photo of her at a Christmas reception at the university. A light flashed in her eyes and nodded: "It's me, you...are you here to pick me up?"

"Nice to meet you, Qianrou," Luo Fanyu smiled and stretched out his hand, "I am Luo Fanyu."

Yu Qianrou hesitated for a while, stretched out her hand to hold him together.

When he released his hand, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number, his eyes soft, and said with a smile: "Mu Wan, give you a surprise, look to the left, Qian Rou is next to me."

Yu Qianrou suffocated his breath, followed his gaze, and saw a slender figure more than 50 meters behind him. Their eyebrows had a fatal similarity, one elegant and mature, the other pure and moving.

"Sister..." Yu Qianrou yelled softly, and ran in her direction irresistibly, her long hair fluttering behind her, "Sister, I'm back!"

Yu Muwan almost didn't believe what she saw, she didn't react until the real touch and weight plunged into her arms, and subconsciously hugged her tightly, and said in a low voice, "Xiaorou..."

"Sister..." Qianrou had a sweet smile on her face, but tears appeared in her eyes as soon as she hugged her. After five years of hard work and waiting abroad, she choked and whispered, "My sister is good. miss you....."

Yu Muwan's tears had already fallen, holding her only relative, speechless.

"You can see with your eyes?" Yu Muwan took her hand, looked at her carefully, and met a pair of clear eyes, "When did it happen? There are no more problems. ?"

Qian Rou nodded, her eyes brightened and moving, and she said softly, "It's okay. Nangong said that I can't completely give up the examination, so I have gone to follow-up visits from time to time in the past few years. Sister, I'm really well, I can see you, it seems that I haven't seen you for a long, long time. You... seem to be more mature. The last time I saw you, you were 19 years old..."

Yu Muwan couldn't help laughing, crystal tears rolled in her eyes, and she squeezed her hand, "It seems that many years have passed, and I still have a lot of things to tell you."

She has experienced so much, she also has the cutest baby in the world.

"It doesn't matter, sister, we will never separate in the future, you have a lot of time to talk to me."

From a distance, Luo Fanyu stared at the pair of slender and beautiful women, as if admiring a painting: "Tsk tsk, it's really enviable, I started to think that if I had a younger brother..."

Walking over slowly, picking up Yu Qianrou's luggage, Luo Fanyu said with a small smile: "Let's go, you still have a lot of time to get together in the future, not less than a few minutes."

The two nodded and walked toward the outside of the airport.

"Sister, I have never asked you...what is the relationship between you and Nangong? Why did he subsidize me for medical treatment in a foreign country for free at that time, and even finished university?" Qian Rou asked in the car, her voice soft. Mild, for fear that I would ask abruptly, "I saw in the newspaper this morning that his fiancée was raped. He is sad recently, isn't it?"

Yu Muwan's breath was suffocated, and there was a trace of complicated emotions on his white face.

Luo Fanyu, who had placed his luggage, reached out and snapped his fingers in front of Qianrou's eyes, attracted her attention, and said with a smile: "Beauty, these things are a long story, it's hard to tell, don't embarrass your sister. ."

Embarrassed? Qian Rou was a little puzzled, staring at Luo Fanyu, her innocent and pure gaze made Luo Fanyu feel guilty.

"OK, OK, you ask." He raised his hand to surrender, smiled, and found that he had no resistance to this look.

"I will tell you these things later..." As soon as Yu Muwan spoke, the cell phone in his pocket rang.

She paused before picking it up.

On the other end of the phone, Nangong Che's deep and mellow voice was magnetic, and asked in a low voice, "Have you received her?"

"Well, I got it, we are together." Yu Muwan felt warmth in her heart, and her right hand clenched Qianrou's hand.

"That's good, happy?" Nangong Che asked her hoarsely with a warm smile in his voice.

"Happy..." Yu Muwan answered honestly, adding a soft sentence at the end, "Thank you."

"Don't thank you now," he said more and more ambiguously, as if talking to her ear, "you will have a chance to compensate me in the future, you know what to compensate, don't you?"

Yu Muwan blushed, bit her lip, and said with some difficulty: "I won't tell you anymore."

"Was it comfortable yesterday?" He smiled, admiringly.

"You..." Yu Muwan put his finger on the hang-up button, "I will tell you next time, I have no time to talk to you."

Hang up after speaking.

Luo Fanyu drove away the driver, sat in the driver's seat, and looked at her expression through the rearview mirror.

Sure enough, the woman in love is the most beautiful, she doesn't know how beautiful she is.

"Now I will send you back to Biyun Villa. Does Qian Rou have anything to buy? I will accompany you." Luo Fanyu knew that Yu Muwan could not be teased at this moment, so he had to focus on her sister.

"I have all the basic toiletries, so I don't need to buy them," Qian Rou gently leaned over and leaned on Yu Muwan's shoulder, took her hand and asked, "Sister, are you married? I just called you. Is this your husband? Are we going to your house now?"

Yu Muwan just recovered from Nangong Che's verbal teasing, and was once again embarrassed by Qian Rou's question. Her clear eyes were a bit complicated, and she didn't know how to answer.

Slender fingers pulled away the hair on her side, her beautiful face frowned slightly, and it was charming.

"That really counts as your sister's home," Luo Fanyu's deep eyes caught her expression, and followed Qianrou's words and replied, "It will also be your home in the future."

"That might not work," Qianrou laughed. "If my sister has a husband, then I can only live for a while. I know, I can't interfere with their married life."

## Chapter 482

There was an unbearable silence in the car.

Yu Muwan didn't know what to say, her clear eyes could only look out the window, holding Qianrou's hand, feeling a little confused about the future. At this moment, Qian Rou looked like a piece of pure white paper in her heart, and how would she tell her everything in the past five years? What would she say, how would she understand?

When she got out of the car, Qian Rou got out of the car, with confusion and guesswork in her clear eyes, she looked at the garden-style building in front of her.

When the car just drove past, she saw the words "Biyun Mountain Villa", which should be the name of this community. Seeing the quietness of the neighborhood, it should be some distance from the city center, but for such a chic building, you need a set here According to the domestic market, a house is impossible without a few million.

Sister... how come there is a house here?

"Why did you bring such a little stuff when you came back from abroad, what about the others?" Luo Fanyu took her luggage out of the trunk and asked with a smile.

Qian Rou was stunned, and came back to her senses, "I don't have a lot of things, and those who can't take it with me are donated to the children in the church."

"Tsk tsk, kind girl," Luo Fanyu still smiled, "go on, go up and see, what are you doing standing here?"

"I..." Qian Rou stopped talking.



"I was wondering why Nangong didn't come to pick me up." She still said honestly.

"..." Luo Fanyu was also suddenly speechless, and his deep eyes were a little surprised. After thinking about it, he smiled and replied, "That guy is a bit busy lately, otherwise he will come back to pick you up. Why, do you want to see him?"

Qian Rou nodded, her expression slightly gloomy: "I haven't seen his real person since the year when my eyes were good, how about you? Are you his friend? Or my sister's friend?"

"I'm your sister's suitor..." Luo Fanyu said quietly, watching her suddenly widened eyes, raised her fingers and made a booing gesture to prevent her from spreading, and smiled, "Your sister is not yet I know, and if the guy in Nangong knew that I was so blatant, he would kill me. Let's go, I'll take you up to see the house."

Qian Rou hadn't understood what he meant, but seeing that he had already walked in, she had to raise her heel.

Bright and spacious room, elegant and quiet.

"Xiao Rou, stay in this room for the time being. I have already cleaned it up for you. Tell my sister what you need and I will help you settle down." Yu Muwan said with a smile.

But when I turned around, I saw that she was staring at the phone in a daze.

"What's wrong, is there any problem?" she asked doubtfully.

Qian Rou shook her head, walked in to look at the room, and bit her lip before saying, "Sister, I always think you are very mysterious. I haven't seen you in five years. It seems that many places are different. Just like this house, I didn't ask.

How did it come, are you going to tell me again, this matter is very complicated?"

Yu Muwan stared at her young and clear face, and fell into a silence again.

"Qian Rou, shall we take it slowly? I can't tell you some things at once, and you won't accept it right away. Can I give my sister some time?" Walked over and held her hand, Yu Muwan thought I thought about it.

"Okay," Qian Rou replied simply, with pure trust in her eyes, and she smiled like a flower, "I know sister, you can deceive anyone and you won't deceive me. I believe sister. By the way, sister, you know Does Nangong have a fiancé? Are they in a good relationship?"

Long eyelashes were slowly hanging down, Yu Muwan's eyes were a little blurred, and he whispered: "He has a fiancée, and the relationship between them...I am not very clear."

Qian Rou listened quietly, feeling a little frustrated, and whispered: "He never told me, nor did I ask...Sister, I brought a gift back to you, wait for me to give it to you!"

She ran to get her luggage, her figure slender and soft.

Luo Fanyu shook his head and walked over with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to Yu Muwan, "Why do I feel something is wrong? How did that guy in Nangong confuse your sister in five years? Your sister seems to like him very much. what!"

Yu Muwan sucked in a cold breath and lifted his clear eyes to look at him.

Luo Fanyu was very conscious, smiled deeper, and met her eyes: "Am I a bit crow's mouth, huh?"

"You haven't," Yu Muwan said softly, his voice clear as usual, "I am not stupid, and I feel it myself. He has helped Xiaorou so much for five years, and Xiaorou will not be grateful."

"Really?" Luo Fanyu touched his chin, thinking, "Are you sure that is grateful?"

Yu Muwan wanted to say something, Qian Rou had already ran over and held a small box to her: "This is for you, sister, you told me that you wanted a chain like this at that time. I know that brand, but we couldn't sell it at that time. I can get a price that is not available in China at a very discount. Sister, don't worry, I didn't spend money randomly. I bought it with my work-study money, and this Something, I want to give it to Nangong..."

She took two delicate rolls of paper, on which the golden silk thread was dazzling and moving.

"The degree certificate, is it tacky? But I think if you want to give him a gift, everything else is not good, only this, and my scholarship certificate!" Qian Rou smiled lightly, with a look of hope and sweetness." Sister, are you okay?"

Yu Muwan suppressed all the disturbed thoughts in her heart, and smiled at her lightly: "Okay."

Luo Fanyu next to him looked at this innocent girl smiling like a flower, and wanted to laugh, but the smile was a bit bitter. She didn't even know what happened between Mu Wan and Che...

"Eating together tonight, in Luoshi's restaurant, come?" He stretched out his hand and snapped his fingers, and said cheerfully, "It's like picking up the dust for your sister. If Che gets off work, I will let him come directly!"

"Your restaurant? Does it cost money?" Yu Muwan asked deliberately.

"Beauty, what do you say?" he asked with a smile.

“Ah... you used to be a catering,” Qian Rou looked at him in surprise, “I really can’t tell, but domestic catering is also very promising.”

Luo Fanyu was stunned for a second, then burst into laughter, and suddenly the whole room was full of joy.

Qian Rou opened her eyes wide, not knowing what he was laughing at.

The laughter relieved the pressure of several people at the same time, making the atmosphere relaxed, and making people forget those dark and solemn things for a while, as if all the good things were coming.

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At night, the “fan” restaurant.

Nangong Che came all the way from the hospital, looking at the time, he was already a few minutes late.

There was no way. It took a long time to hold a high-level meeting in Liyuan. In the afternoon, Luo Qingwan’s parents rushed back by plane and went directly to the hospital to see their daughter. In order to prevent the father from being really angry, Nangong Che also appeared in the hospital on time. , It was inevitable that there was another heartbreaking rebuke—presumably all parents would lose control when they saw their daughters doing such things, he watched indifferently and said nothing.

The Luo family’s parents couldn’t blame him on his head. After all, during that period of time, he had just passed the dangerous period, and the knife in the abdomen almost killed him.

In addition, the false affection reports in the newspapers have somewhat eased the worry of Luo’s parents.

"Qingwan, everything is over, don't worry, as long as Che treats you well, there is nothing to be afraid of. Anyway, your relationship will be as good as ever in the past. Don't make trouble to give mom and dad a peace of mind. In old age," Mother Luo said with a trembling, "You don't know that those things really scared Mom to death. If this accident is really serious, our family will almost be unsafe. I really don't know who helped us. Could it be... .."

Mother Luo looked at Nangong Che and asked in surprise, "Che, did you make the shot?"

Luo Qingwan on the hospital bed trembled in panic while listening to her mother's question, looking at Nangong Che.

Nangong Che's arrogant and tall figure leaned on the table, with a polite smile on his lips, with coldness and sarcasm, and said, "I didn't have the energy at the time and I didn't have time to help you, so I was a little curious about why the negative news was caught. Suppressed, even the families of the victims of the accident did not dare to appeal for a higher price... I also want to know if forced threats and suppression are working, after all, I can't do this kind of thing... Qing Wan ,do you know?"

Luo Qingwan was too guilty, her face pale, and she gently shook her head: "I... don't know."

Mother Luo looked at him with a horrible expression, and subconsciously asked: "Che, do you really dislike Qingwan's encounter with such a thing? Your mistress, that Yu Muwan... you really want to know Did you cut off relations with her?"

"I don't think I can do anything else," Nangong Che's eyes were still on Luo Qingwan, cold and blurred, "Everyone is clamoring how pitiful your daughter is, how treachery would be if I abandon her at this time, for Nangong Of course I won't push her away from her family's reputation at this time-but auntie, you should know my personality. Not all men are fickle, at least I don't

know Mu Wan. I will investigate your daughter's affairs. , Otherwise, don't even think about the marriage contract."

Mother Luo was shocked instantly, but she didn't expect him to be the same as before!

"You...Wan'er is like this, you still think of other women, do you have a conscience!" she cried and cursed.

"My conscience has always been reserved for someone who is worthy," Nangong Che grabbed the key and walked out, looking back at her crying coldly, "Don't cry at me, let alone scold at me, who raped her. It's not me. I don't need to pay for it. If I want to say something responsible, I think Mu Wan and the child need me to be more responsible-what do you think?"

When he finished speaking, he turned and left, ignoring the heartbreaking scolding behind him.

The car slowly stopped in front of the restaurant.

Nangong Che leaned in the car for a while, then eased his emotions and walked in.

The waiter opened the glass door, and Nangong Che's upright figure swayed in. Under the crystal chandelier, he saw the scene of the three people at the table amidst the melodious violin sound.

## Chapter 483

He first saw Yu Muwan sitting on the right and Luo Fanyu on the opposite side, before finally falling on Qian Rou.

After seeing each other again after so long, she was indeed a slim woman, soft and charming, her every move was fascinating, elegant and polite, like a polished jade.

At a long distance, Qian Rou also saw this man who could only be seen in the camera.

That kind of visual shock is beyond words.

She was suffocated.

Amidst the melodious music, Nangong Che slowly walked over, the sharp and cold deep eyes softened in the past, and said to Qianju: "I'm back?"

Such a lively person, tall and elegant, full of charm, just a few steps away from her.

"En," Qian Rou replied in a daze, her face flushed, "My sister will pick me up on the plane this morning."

"Really?" Nangong Che squinted his eyes and glanced at Luo Fanyu next to him. He seemed to unintentionally grabbed the table and Yu Muwan's hand was in his palm, and the other hand opened the chair. Sit down, "Presumably some idler should also follow... I'm really not afraid of death, and dare to challenge me so blatantly."

Luo Fanyu's face was slightly stiff with a smile, and he cursed, "I just followed Mu Wan to pick up someone at the airport. Are you stingy like this? Ah? Are you so?!"

"It's so good here for me..." Nangong Che leaned on the position, elegant and arrogant, with one arm gently placed behind Yu Muwan, with a touch of strength and possessiveness, and asked her in a low voice, "Have you ordered?" "

Yu Muwan flipped through the menu and nodded: "I didn't want anything too raw and bloody. I'm afraid Xiaorou won't be used to it. The restaurant here is so weird. Why is there so much raw food? Even the meat is raw?"

Luo Fanyu looked at her almost laughing, and explained: "Miss, do you understand this tone? Someone will like this kind of taste."

Yu Muwan raised his clear eyes, a little innocent, and nodded: "So you like to drink blood."

"Puff..." Luo Fanyu took a sip of wine in his mouth and almost squirted out, frowned, and gritted his teeth. "This way of eating is still very popular. Really, if you don't believe you try it, I promise you won't die. ."

"Don't pay attention to him, do you now know the reason why he can't make money by opening a restaurant?" Nangong Che's deep eyes followed her as she wandered through the menu, whispering but sarcastically.

"Damn!" Luo Fanyu was messed up, "Labor and capital are very profitable, OK?!"

The three people fought with each other. Qian Rou looked at them with a little loss and listened quietly. Suddenly she felt a little bit unable to fit in, but the more terrifying thing was that her heart was suddenly messed up-when Nangong Che came in and grabbed her sister. At the moment of her hand, she was already confused.

.....what happened?

She watched the man who was looking forward to come, he did not live up to the expectations in her heart at all, handsome, dazzling and compelling, you can see his arrogant and indifferent figure from the crowd, but when you really get along , His ice-breaking cold air dissipated some more, giving people the deadliest attraction.

Her gaze could not be removed from him, but every movement of his, every trace of tenderness and pampering, seemed to be... towards his sister.

But why?



Doesn't he have a fiancée? His fiancée has just been raped, and their relationship is still very good! Isn't that written in the newspaper? !

"Have Qian Rou ordered something?" Nangong Che raised his eyes, picked up a menu next to her and handed it to her. His strong movements were slow and irresistible, "Order yourself, this guy treats you tonight, you are welcome."

Qian Rou's face was pale, she took the menu in a panic, and glanced at his slender, charming fingers.

How many things does this man have that she doesn't know?

Or in other words, she innocently shrank to see him in her own shell, so she knew so little about him, didn't she?

I placed two dishes in a daze, and ate them without a taste.

The clock pointed to exactly nine o'clock, and a group of people came out of the dining room, and the night was getting darker.

"I won't send you back. Anyway, someone will be with you," Luo Fanyu turned around and said, looking at Qian Rou behind Nangong Che, smiling badly, and leaning over to him, "You guy Be temperate at night. After all, there are guests at home and Mu Wan's younger sister. You have to pay attention to it, what do you think?"

Nangong Che grasped Yu Muwan's hand in his palm, squinted at Luo Fanyu, and said quietly: "You don't need to worry about this. I know how to take the initiative, unlike some people who always indulge in excessive indulgence-beware of kidney damage."

"You bastard!" Luo Fanyu was always irritated easily and hit him with a punch.

Nangong Che grabbed his fist and sneered with evil charm.

The two were arguing in place, Yu Muwan wanted to break free from his arms but there was no such possibility. He held it very tightly, his arms tightly wrapped around her waist, and he stuffed her pamperingly. In the arms.

Taking them home all the way, Nangong Che stared at the beautiful bunch of sister flowers in the back seat, his eyes slightly blurred.

"Nangong... Sister... are you together now?" After enduring all night, Qian Rou couldn't help but ask, breaking the relaxed but stiff atmosphere in the car.

She had seen this a long time ago, just wanting to hear them admit it in person.

Nangong Che's eyelids twitched. Looking at the rearview mirror, Yu Muwan's face suddenly turned white. He pursed his lips slightly and said faintly, "Yes, we are together now. What's wrong?"

Qian Rou looked at her sister's somewhat awkward profile, and then at Nangong Che, a pain in her heart.

"I saw the newspaper when I came this morning. I saw the matter between you and your fiancée. You..." Qian Rou continued, biting her lip cruelly, and then finished, "You are not married, very Do you love your fiancée?"

She wants to know these things very much, very much!

"I said not to read those messy newspapers, there is nothing to believe..." Nangong Che said lightly, listening to Qianrou's somewhat anxious tone, her eyes calm and charming, "Your sister may not tell you something, but it doesn't matter. You will stay in China in the future, we have time to say."

"But..." Qian Rou stopped talking, sitting in the back seat somewhat dejected, her face tilted to one side.

Yu Muwan couldn't bear this kind of atmosphere anymore. She gently grabbed her hand and said softly: "Qianrou, I'm sorry, my sister shouldn't be hiding from you, but at first I really didn't know how to tell you, you Can you forgive sister?"

Qian Rou bit her lip without saying a word.

–how could be? how could this be? ?

She thought about thousands of possibilities, thought that Nangong Che might be married, thought that he might even have children, thought that he might not be so simple to help her with other purposes, and even thought that he might just be a A liar in a beastly dress... just never thought he was with his sister, and there was a fiancée rung among them!

When the car stopped, Qian Rou got out of the car for the first time and ran upstairs unbearably.

## Chapter 484

"Xiao Rou!" Yu Muwan shouted worriedly and was about to catch up, but was pulled by Nangong Che.

"Just leave her alone, let her calm down." Nangong Che said lightly.

Yu Muwan raised her eyes to look at him, and shook her head: "I still want to explain clearly to her. If she makes her think, she doesn't know what she will think."

Nangong Che pulled her into his arms slightly, stroking her hair: "I will explain it to explain, don't say much.... I have to recruit from the truth. Five years ago, I was indeed a beast in a costume. Occupy you, so that she will turn her attention to me, maybe she will hate me... But that's okay, anyway, we love each other now, there are enough people who want to separate us, and this one is not bad."

There was some ridicule in his low voice, and Yu Muwan was so angry that he punched him, and there was some blame in his clear eyes.

"Just talk about it, don't really tell her those things." She exhorted.

"Why? You don't want her to know?"

Yu Muwan nodded: "I was already entangled with you. I don't want her to know those things, nor do I want her to know that I was so embarrassed."

Nangong Che stared into her eyes and smiled, "Okay."

All the way upstairs.

Nangong Che walked over and knocked on Qianrou's door, his faint figure showing concern: "Are you asleep?"

He asked this deliberately, so early, she would not sleep.

Qian Rou ran over to open the door after a while, with a complicated look on her beautiful face, and looked behind him: "Where is my sister? Why isn't my sister here?"

"She's tired, let her rest. Didn't I tell you the same thing?" Nangong Che leaned on the wall with one arm, his deep eyes flashed, "Or you don't want to listen to me?"

Qian Rou bit her lip. There was no light in her room. From this angle, he seemed to be immersed in a halo. His tall figure was very charming. She couldn't help but opened the door to let him in.

"I was abroad for five years and you haven't told where my sister is. Now I am back and my sister is still there. You don't know how happy I am, but..." Qian Rou looked at him with a guilty conscience, but still brave. Say it out, "Why didn't you tell me about your relationship with my sister before? The

newspaper said that you have been married for many years. It was not when you met my sister that you were still married? What are you doing now? Huh?"

Many questions were thrown over, and Nangong Che was overwhelmed.

He concentrated his attention and slowly turned to face her.

"It was an accident that I met your sister. Many unpleasant things happened between us. At that time, you were in the nursing home and the situation was terrible," Nangong Che said, thinking of the time when her cornea was badly replaced to force Mu Wan. I was a little guilty, but I kept on saying, "Your sister has made a lot of effort to save you, and I have used this very despicably to get close to her, and then... I have been in contact with you for the past five years but did not tell you to The late news is because I don't know where she went. Believe me, I just found her not long ago, but I'm going to be sure that the thing is, I love your sister, love very much, we decide to be together, no matter Is it now or later."

The whole incident sounded very complicated. Qian Rou was confused when she heard the last sentence. She raised her eyes and asked him: "What about your fiancée? The newspaper said she was raped and still in the hospital. Stay quiet, how can you be like my sister—"

She couldn't utter the words "worried for trouble".

Nangong Che smiled, showing indifference in the cold, walked over and patted her on the head: "That's why I don't want you to watch the news. Don't watch those people write silly things, you know?"

Qian Rou was a little helpless for a moment, her eyes were clear and she looked at him: "I don't know if it's scribbling, but you should have a responsibility to treat your fiancée better. You can treat me as a stranger so well, you How could I be so sorry for her..."

Nangong Che smiled again: "You are different. I think the only thing between you that I have done nothing harm to you, maybe because you are too far away from me. In short, I do have a fiancée, but that The engagement will be terminated soon, and I will marry your sister."

"Just because your fiancée was raped? So you don't want her?"

Qian Rou's heart trembled suddenly when she heard him say that "you are different," she was very warm and steady, but she still couldn't understand Nangong Che's behavior.

"She used to do very bad things to your sister, so I can't let her go-understand?" Nangong Che's eyes became colder, and he said straightforwardly.

After Qian Rou had a pause, she suddenly felt a sense of enlightenment. She thought about it very carefully, digested it, and could roughly understand their relationship.

"Wait a minute, I have something for you." Qian Rou didn't want to pester this matter anymore. This was the first time she and Nangong Che had been alone when they returned to China. She didn't want to waste time on questioning.

Nangong Che waited for a while, she took two rolls of delicate paper over, her face flushed slightly.

"My degree certificate and graduation certificate, I want you to keep it." She took his hand and placed it in his palm, her beautiful face showing a complete expression of merit. "There is also the number one I earned by working abroad. I want to give you the money too."

Nangong Che looked at the things in his hands in a bit of astonishment, only feeling a little stuffy in his chest.

He laughed and put things on the table.

"You need to use the certificate for job hunting. If you have money, take it yourself, I don't use it." He had already understood what the little girl meant, and simply laughed it off.

Qian Rou was startled, and suddenly panicked.

"You... don't you want it?" There was a suffocating emotion in her clear eyes, "I have nothing else to give. After several years of college, I feel that these are the only things that can give you back. If you don't want it, I won't I know what to do!"

"I didn't mean that," Nangong Che rubbed his eyebrows with his slender fingers, with a slight smile still on his lips, "Qian Rou, you should give your sister these things, and the person you really should pay back is that she is not me. ,do you know?"

Qian Rou didn't understand, bit her lip, and at the moment when he had no defense at all, stepped forward and gently hugged him.

Elegant and white arms wrapped around his waist and wrapped him tightly. Then the whole body touched him, Qian Rou buried her entire breath in his shirt.

Nangong Che froze, feeling a strong sense of resistance coming from the bottom of his heart. He was not used to women other than Mu Wan cuddling him so intimately, frowning, and pushing his hand on her shoulder.

"Qianrou, you..."

"Wait a minute, it will be fine!" Qian Rou said nervously, her arms wrapped tighter, "I don't mean anything else, I know you and my sister are in love, I just want to thank you... you do everything No, but I still want to thank you."

The hand on her shoulder finally stopped exerting force, but Nangong Che's frowning eyebrows did not loosen.

"I beg you, just a moment." Qian Rou said with a trembling voice.

She didn't say that this was actually the first time she embraced a man in a true sense. When she was abroad, she had many male pursuits, but even if they touched her with one finger, she would feel resistance, and the man in front of her was tall and straight. It made people feel safe, and his whole body exuded the unique breath and charm of a mature man. His chest was strong and hard, and his heartbeat was pounding. She gently pressed it against him, smelling the faint smell of mint grass on his body.

Nangong Che is not stupid, he can feel what this little girl meant to him.

"Well, your sister asked me to come in and persuade you. I won't interrupt your time." Nangong Che reached out and patted her on the head, calmly pulling down the arms wrapped around her waist, her deep eyes were a bit dark. The incomprehensible deep meaning, smiled like this, "rest early."

The hug only lasted a few seconds, Qian Rou was forced to stay away from him, feeling pushed away.

He is still very polite, with indescribable extravagance all over him, which makes it difficult to approach.

The door was opened and closed, and he left.

Qian Rou slowly squatted down, holding her shoulders, her long hair scattered on her shoulders, she unexpectedly smelled of loss and emptiness. This feeling was not even when she was studying abroad alone. Her brain was a little bit messy, she held her temples and rubbed gently, and whispered to herself: "Don't think about it...don't think about it, don't think about it! He is my sister's boyfriend!!"

She reminded herself over and over again.



But... the hope she started when she boarded the plane back home, just like that... Isn't there anymore? ?

\*

early morning.

The lingering sleepiness was still hovering in her mind, Yu Muwan chuckled, and turned gently, only to feel a little hot and hot all over her body. The tip of her nose touched a hot body. She was about to open her eyes and take a look. It came from her waist. A force of force fished her tightly into her arms, causing her to stick all over.

"..." This feeling is very strange, the limbs and hundreds of skeletons are intimately entangled by people, fiery and dangerous.

Yu Muwan whispered, her long eyelashes spread out like petals.

"Awake?" Nangong Che's rough voice sounded in his ears, bowed his head to touch the tip of her nose, her long legs squeezed away her closed legs, and slowly moved upwards against her sensitive private parts, rubbing ambiguously. , Wrap her tighter.

"..." Yu Muwan trembled. He didn't expect that he would make such ambiguous movements early in the morning, his face flushed, and his hands were on his chest, "What are you doing?"

"I endured it all night last night, and I was going crazy..." Nangong Che's voice became thicker, with the smell of gnashing teeth. He turned over and pressed her against the tip of her nose, spraying a fiery breath on her face. on.

## Chapter 485

"I want you... I want to eat you..." He panted, really biting her lips and chin with his teeth.

Yu Muwan was startled, and put his hand on his shoulder and pushed it out slightly: "You... don't be fooling around, be careful of your injury!"

"My injury is okay..." Nangong Che said dumbly, raising one of her legs to make the two embrace each other tighter, "Muwan, do you miss me... I wanted to touch you last night, but you don't quasi....."

"Don't be self-willed, I'm serious," Yu Muwan laughed, feeling the hot and hard underneath, staring into his eyes, "No more patience, I don't want you to have an accident, I can only rely on you now ..."

"What are you worried about? I will be yours for the rest of my life, and I will rely on you..." Nangong Che didn't care about it, and continued to move his hands, eyes scarred, letting the fiery front end fall into her swamp...

"Che!" Yu Muwan yelled anxiously, looking at him with pleading eyes, "Can I beg you? In a few days, I asked the doctor, it is very dangerous to do this kind of thing these days. Are you good?"

In order to comfort him, she even lifted her upper body and gently k\*ssed his chin.

Nangong Che's eyes grew scarlet.

"What do you call me?" He caught the word.

"I..." Yu Muwan also noticed, blushing a little, and explained, "I called it accidentally."

Nangong Che leaned forward with blurred eyes: "I like your carelessness. I will scream like this from now on..." After speaking, he leaned down and k\*ssed her on the face and neck. He couldn't help but snorted and forced forward. He pressed it, and the comfortable feeling immediately spread to the limbs along the front end.

Early in the morning, the two people entangled in the thin quilt, and both became sweaty.

But the arrival of a phone call woke them up.

Nangong Che endured for a few minutes before raising his hand to answer the phone. After stealing incense from her neck, he spoke, with a hoarse and low voice: "What's the matter?"

"Do you know that Luo Qingwan was discharged from the hospital last night?" Luo Fanyu's nervous voice came from the outside, "There was news from the police station that the person who raped her has been caught!"

A hint of surprise flashed in Nangong Che's heart, and a thick black mist condensed in his deep eyes.

"Really?" He asked in a cold voice, "Who is it?"

"I didn't get any specific information. It is said that he was really a taxi driver. She was right. The driver confessed to being caught!" Luo Fanyu frowned.

"Confession..." Nangong Che said these words in a low voice, with a cold sarcasm between his eyebrows, and muttered gracefully and confidently, "I would like to see how he confessed."

"You..." Luo Fanyu frowned, "Are you prepared?"

"All the route maps and vehicle tracking information for the entire city of Z during the day are with me. I have obtained it a few days ago. If they have enough evidence, then it must be a forgery... Wait for me to go over and check it by the way. The movement from Cheng Yisheng's side." Nangong Che said calmly.

"Damn... You didn't say it earlier!" Luo Fanyu was so angry that he smashed the wall, "I was worried for a long time this morning!"

"Let's take a look." Nangong Che didn't talk any more and hung up the phone.

"Are you going out?" Yu Muwan asked softly.

Nangong Che's gaze fell on her face, staring at the beautiful and enchanting woman under her, with a palpitating heart, he leaned over and hugged her firmly in his arms and pressed her closely.

"Don't go anywhere while staying here. There will be people around here to protect you and tell Qian Rou not to run around for the time being. I would like to see when Luo Qingwan can continue to toss!" He said lowly.

Yu Muwan didn't speak, but thought of Luo Qingwan's pitiful appearance in the newspaper, and there was some tingling in his heart.

"Wait for me." After leaving a k\*ss on her lips, Nangong Che comforted her and got up.

\*

The police station in the early morning is very lively.

When Nangong Che entered, he saw the old man and Luo's couple together. The atmosphere was solemn. When the police came in and announced that the suspect was the rapist of the day, Luo Mincheng's fist was clenched tightly, and his wife cried. The old man Nangong grabbed the crutches and hit the handcuffed prisoner next to him!

"Beast...you beast! Even you, Xiao Luoluo, dare to ruin my daughter-in-law!!!"

Someone in the police station persuaded and maintained the situation.

——Is it a foregone conclusion?

Nangong Che squinted his eyes, his tall figure bathed in the early morning light, and when he watched them perform such a farce, he gave a cold smile.

"Master Nangong!" Someone saw him and walked up respectfully and diligently. "Miss Luo's case has been investigated. This is all the relevant information. It was this person who committed the crime that day!"

Nangong Che didn't look at the information, only his cold gaze swept across the prisoner's face, only to see a trace of despair, his gaze fell on the information, and the sneer on his lips began to expand.

"Really? I checked it..." With his elegant fingers blocking the information, he walked to the pale Luo Qingwan next to him, leaned over on her side, and asked in a low voice, "Qingwan, open your eyes and see clearly. This person, tell me, this person raped you that day, right?"

Luo Qingwan raised her eyes, tears filled her, and nodded: "I'm sure... it's him."

Nangong Che stared at her with a small smile on his lips: "That's great. It just happened that everyone was there today, your parents and my father, they must have heard what you said, remember not to regret it anymore."

Luo Qingwan trembled all over, her eyes daring not to meet him, she bit her lip and said, "I won't admit that I was wrong. I can't admit that who raped me that day."

"What about tracking data?" Nangong Che suddenly asked coldly.

There was a suffocation in the police station. Someone soon reacted, with a guilty conscience, and said: "These family members of Miss Luo have already seen it. It is really the driver of that car. The car stayed in front of Miss Luo's house for forty minutes. about."

"Really?" Nangong Che's icy gaze swept toward the little police officer who was talking, and slowly propped up his body, "I want to see what your so-

called tracking video looks like, and why it is so different from the information I got. Big...forty minutes, ah, if I remember correctly, only one car arrived at Luo's house on the internal monitoring data of your superintendent that day, and the stay time was less than three minutes. If the video is like this at the beginning, then Why did the initial investigation result yield nothing?"

"That fake surveillance video, just tying someone over to commit the crime, so you want to deceive everyone?" Nangong Che's eyes were bloodthirsty, and his teeth were cold. "You are too bold." !"

After saying this, the entire police station fell into a kind of suffocation, and the face of the policeman in charge of this case was red and white, and his hand was holding the pen tightly. He didn't expect that Nangong Che would investigate all those things so clearly!

"Master Nangong, we must have a basis for investigating the case. We derived this information from the traffic information and the real-time taxi tracking route. Where did you come from?"

"When I come up with the evidence, you will not only make a mistake in investigating the case—" Nangong Che's upright figure turned around and stared at him with cold eyes. "It's a false testimony to frame others. Are you sure you want me to take it out? Would you rather be disqualified as a police officer because of such a case and be kicked out of this business for the rest of your life?"

The faint tone made the policeman tremble all over, becoming more and more nervous, looking at Luo Qingwan frequently with fear and helplessness.

## Chapter 486

"Master Nangong, about the surveillance video..." the police said with a little embarrassment and nervousness.

"Think clearly before answering!" Nangong Che's icy eyes revealed murderous aura, his hands pulled out of his trouser pockets and slowly spread them on the table, with a domineering and gloomy control of the overall situation, "I gave you a chance to say Truth, don't cherish it so much."

"Master Nangong..." The policeman was sweating, and asked, "Where did the video come from? When we were investigating here, the whole team was investigating. We..."

"It's not difficult to buy your little investigation team with money—" Nangong Che interrupted him, sneered, "Do you think the Luo family doesn't even have the financial resources? And it would never be possible to investigate this kind of thing. Relying on you police officers, even a lesser-known private investigator understands things better than you, what should be said and what should not be said, clearly! He...It seems that you don't cherish this opportunity, do you?"

The police couldn't hold the information with their hands, trembling, speechless.

Luo Qingwan was sitting next to her with a paper towel in her hand. Her face was pale. She had designed it this morning. Everything went so smoothly, but since the moment Nangong Che walked in, he began to change. He was powerful. His aura is almost torn up the illusion of thin as a cicada's wings!

"Che..." Luo Qingwan screamed tremblingly, with crystal tears in her eyes, sad and pitiful, "Can you stop asking me? I have confirmed that it is this person, and I am very grateful that they can help me. Why do you have to look into the details when you catch this person? Do you even know how that process happened? I beg you not to be so cruel, okay?"

The Luo family and his wife were sitting across the table, their faces also slightly ugly.

"Yes! What the hell is going on with your child?!" Luo Mincheng's face was pale, and he said grimly, "You told the media that as long as the murderer who raped Qingwan was caught, she would marry her. Now people have caught it. You are wondering here again, so you just uncover Wan'er's scars?!"

The people around were silent and afraid to speak, but Nangong Che could feel the scolding gaze from all directions.

"It is true that you can get married if you catch the murderer, but it depends on who the murderer is." Nangong Che stared at Luo Mincheng with cold eyes, and the smile on the corner of his mouth became colder, "Uncle Luo, don't just take someone here and use it as rape your daughter. People, not to mention that there are many loopholes here now. Instead of trying to investigate clearly, you are so anxious to cover up the facts. What do you mean?"

"You..." Luo Mincheng choked, his face was difficult to say, "I just feel sorry for Qingwan! She has been waiting for you for so long, but has been inexplicably defiled. I know that it is impossible for you not to dislike her, so I just want you to get married quickly, isn't that wrong too!"

"Uncle Luo, you are not wrong... the wrong is the criminal, he didn't tell the truth at all!"

Nangong Che's voice was very clear, and his eyes were cold.

"What do you mean?" Nangong Ao frowned, who was silent for a long time. "Could the police still lie to you?!"

"I just ask one question," Nangong Che got up, walked up to the prisoner in a slender figure, and asked in a cold voice, "Where were you during the time of the accident? Did you rape this woman?... To answer clearly, I just want to tell you that if you dare to say a little bit that is inconsistent with the facts, I will send you to hell-rape will not be punished for many years, and you will still be



alive anyway, but I will remind you to provoke you My fate will definitely make you worse off than death."

The prisoner's gray eyes trembled, and he raised his eyes to look at Nangong Che, his throat seemed to be blocked and he couldn't speak.

"Che..." Luo Qingwan panicked, "You... don't threaten him, you can't make a move like this!"

"Heh..." Nangong Che laughed, and there was a fascination between Junyi's eyebrows, and looked at Luo Qingwan with indifferent and gloomy eyes, "Don't you think you are strange? Faced with the wicked who raped yourself, you still pay Very considerate of him."

"..." Luo Qingwan suddenly felt that she had said something stupid and choked in her voice.

"I'm not a rapist... I'm not..." The prisoner was confused, and tremblingly grabbed Nangong Che's sleeve, as if he had seen the only light in the dark night, with a strange light bursting from his dead gray eyes, "No. I'm really not me, I don't have any rapes... Sir, sir, save me!"

Luo Qingwan was cold all over, and she became angry with her, her beautiful little face was filled with resentment and hatred: "What are you talking about? What are you still pretending to be innocent! It's you... it's you who did things that are worse than animals. Obviously you!"

"Miss...this lady, the conscience of heaven and earth!!" The prisoner's handcuffed hands trembled, tears gushing from his eyes for a moment with excitement, "Puff!" He knelt down in front of Nangong Che and pulled him. The trouser legs cried, "This gentleman saves me, saves my wife and children!! I really have no crime... Don't deal with my wife and children, you want me to do whatever you want..."

It was like throwing an explosive on the flat ground, and the whole police station buzzed with a crash.

"You shut up!" The furious policeman patted the table and pointed to the prisoner. "You tell me a few words! It's what you did to Miss Luo and what your wife and children are doing! Don't talk nonsense here!"

"I didn't talk nonsense...I didn't!" The prisoner cried and kowtowed, holding on to Nangong Che's trouser legs. "My wife and children are in their hands. I must do what they say, this gentleman saves me. , Help..."

Like the most humble believer, kneeling on the ground and crying extravagantly for the Lord's forgiveness, so pious and painful.

The first thing that came to this reaction was the Luo family's parents, who looked at the scene in front of them incredibly, exclaimed God in a low voice, and asked their daughter: "Wan'er, this...what is going on? Is this person... ..Could it be that you bought it?"

Luo Qingwan's face was pale, and she couldn't believe this prisoner would betray herself like this!

There was chaos inside the police station. Luo Qingwan subconsciously wanted to escape. She stretched out her hands and covered her ears with trembling. His eyes looked at the prisoner in horror and fear: "You lied...you lied! You lied!"

Nangong Che snorted coldly, and walked slowly to Luo Qingwan, "What lie?...Luo Qingwan, you still refuse to admit that you and this group of people colluded to perform this scene, right?"

"I didn't... Che, I really didn't lie! What I said is true, this person raped me, and he is confusing, don't listen to his nonsense, don't listen!" Luo Qingwan had tears on her face Vertically and horizontally, trembling like dead leaves.

## Chapter 487

"Who is talking nonsense!!" There was a sharp light in Nangong Che's cold eyes, and he grabbed her wrist and said viciously, "Luo Qingwan, you just don't see the coffin so you don't cry!"

It seems he was wrong, so wrong!

This woman has no responsibility, she is just entangled, entangled and discredited, and painted herself more and more chaotic! She was obviously forced to such a desperate situation, but she still gritted her teeth and refused to let go, and she refused to admit how bad and vicious she was!

"I didn't... it was really he who raped me... it was really him..." Luo Qingwan cried, shaking her hair, tears on her pale face, like a frightened animal under the control of Nangong Che.

"Che... if you have something to say!" Mother Luo stepped forward and cared for her daughter distressedly, "No matter what the matter is, let's calm down first, don't move Qingwan, she is not completely healthy yet, she is very fragile. , Don't touch her!"

"That's...that's..." Uncle Luo's face was red and white, and he leaned forward, coaxing, "Che, don't get excited, Wan'er is the most innocent in this matter, even if you accidentally made a mistake. It's possible for people to say that..."

The noisy language was accompanied by Luo Qingwan's disgusting cry, and Nangong Che's eyebrows became tighter and tighter. He reached the extreme with patience and threw her away on the chair!

"Ah..." Luo Qingwan was hurt by the fall, lying on the chair with a sad and pitiful expression.

"Make the mistake?" Nangong Che laughed in anger, with monstrous flames in his eyes. He looked at the family with cold eyes, and said coldly and coldly,

"He...you can also make mistakes about rape. People!!! Uncle Luo-you are really an educated daughter! But she can do everything with a single marriage contract. Do you know how sick I am?! I am wondering why I have such patience. Hanging with you... What a celebrity lady, what a wealthy lady! Open my eyes and see what you do! Want me to marry you? Are you worthy?!!!"

The icy words fell on these three people like hail. Nangong Che's deep eyes were filled with monstrous anger, entangled and rolled, as if he was about to pick up the person in front of him and completely tear it apart!

Luo Mincheng's face was red and white, watching Luo Qingwan whispered: "Qingwan, what is going on?!"

"That's right, daughter..." Mother Luo asked with a frown and frowned. "You told us that the police station had news that we came to see. Are you really sure that this man raped you? But people... Obviously you were forced! You quickly explain to Che and your Uncle Nangong what this is all about!"

Luo Qing shrank in the chair, biting her lip, tears hazy, and shook her head slowly and firmly.

No... she don't want to be so embarrassed, she don't!

That person is lying, it is not wrong that he raped her! She will not admit that she framed this person, and she will not admit that she wants to fulfill the marriage contract and has to quickly fix the matter to others to solve it! ... She is not mean, she is also forced! Don't look at her with disgust, don't explain to her...she doesn't want it all!

Nangongao's eyes also changed drastically, thinking about the scene in front of him, and a strong sense of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

"Mischief...Mischief..." Nangong arrogantly stroked the crutches and poked the ground hard, looking at Luo Qingwan with disappointment, remembering so many things she had done before, thinking of her bad behavior of

drugging, and suddenly felt that she was watching Do people really have problems? Otherwise, how could such a similar evil happen to the same person!

"Wan girl...you disappointed me too much!" Nangong said solemnly in an arrogant low voice.

"Uncle...I just want to marry Che earlier. I'm not clean anymore. I'm afraid he will not want me...Really!" Luo Qingwan cried and said, "I want to marry you, I hope we Don't dissolve your marriage contract, don't delay the marriage date, I just used some small tricks, I didn't harm anyone..."

"You haven't harmed anyone yet?!" Nangong Che was forced to say indifferently, watching her innocent face still hold up to the present, angrily grabbed her wrist and lifted her up." Listen to how this man begged me, he told you to let go of his wife and children... What did you do to him?! What would be the consequences if he didn't listen to you? Luo Qingwan, you still expect to kill someone. ?!"

"I don't...I don't..." Luo Qingwan shook her head, her eyes pitiful.

"It's a nonsense... It's a nonsense..." Nangong Ao has been in a state of chaos, muttering these few words in a low voice, not wanting to see Luo Qingwan. The police officer of the investigation team around him lowered his head in embarrassment and horror, not daring to speak.

"Daughter, just tell me, who on earth raped you, do you know in your heart?" Mother Luo was also a little bit distressed and said, holding her hand.

Luo Qingwan only knew how to cry, shook her head, and said nothing more.

"Don't force me to let you use special means to make you speak out," Nangong Che approached her, staring at her face, "Otherwise you will wait for that day to be completely revealed, I will see what you hide... What is your

man like, and what reason makes you scrupulously not even dare to say his name!”

Luo Qingwan bit her lip reluctantly, and tremblingly said: “I can’t say...I don’t know, I really don’t know!”

Looking at her, Nangong Che became more and more disgusted. Today’s things are enough to let everyone see what kind of woman she is. His purpose has already been answered, because Nangong Ao has walked out of the police station on crutches in disappointment.

“Don’t worry, after this time I will never let the so-called truth come out of your mouth, and I will never believe it again...” Nangong Che pinched her chin, deep eyes that melted everything Domineering light, “I will personally show those people in my eyes, I want to hear at that time, what else can you quibble about!”

After speaking, he let go of her chin, his eyes as cold as ice.

Luo Qingwan felt a strong sense of humiliation, her eyes were filled with tears, and she wanted to reach out and grab Nangong Che’s hand, but was coldly turned away by him. She couldn’t imagine what he was going to do, but this Nangong Che made her scared... He doesn’t need to love her, but how can he stand on the opposite side, wishing that she was exposed, wishing that her dignity was ruined!

“Before I announced that the media would intervene in this matter, you’d better do it yourself...” Nangong Che took a few steps away and stared at her indifferently and disgustedly, “Give you a chance to dissolve the marriage contract. Your dirty body is not your body, but your soul! Give you three days to reconsider the marriage contract. Otherwise, after three days, I will no longer care about the influence of the outside world. I will get rid of you, this wicked woman, even if it is not, broken, handed, or cut!”

## Chapter 488

The icy words protruded from his thin lips, making noises, making the entire police station silent involuntarily, and the atmosphere was afraid to come out.

Luo Qingwan was still crying sadly, feeling that she was surrounded by coldness and humiliation, and Mother Luo's face turned pale, looking at the appearance of Nangong Che and then at her daughter, choked up with tears: "You are doing evil...you... ..How did you become like this, Che, there must be a misunderstanding in it! You don't have to decide early, we both agreed from the beginning..."

She is trying to save her daughter's lifelong marital happiness!

Uncle Luo pursed his lips without saying a word, his face was terribly blue, and the joints of the palms holding the armrests of the chair were white.

Nangong Che sneered, no longer verbose, but indifferently dropped the sentence "See you in three days", took the complete information on the table, and threw it in front of Luo Qingwan with extreme irony, like a silent and huge one. Threatening, turning around gracefully and coldly, strode out of the police station.

The sun outside is slightly dazzling.

"Wait!" Seeing that Nangong Ao was about to get into the car accompanied by a bunch of bodyguards, Nangong Che's face sank and coldly stopped him.

Nangong Ao's figure froze in place, looking at his upright son who was walking slowly, his old face was also terrible.

"I don't think I have anything to ask you. Where's Xiaoying?" Nangong Che's arm supported the roof of the car, with a terrible whirlpool in his eyes, and asked coldly, "Have you hidden him enough for so long? I think I can let you see exactly what kind of stuff Luo family's daughter is, you still want to use

Xiaoying to threaten us, don't you? What did you tell Mu Wan to marry me? The matter is so uncertain, if you let me know that you threaten her with your child again, I will not let you go!"

The sun was very warm, and Nangong proudly stood still, but his heart was completely cold.

He never thought that there would be such a day when his son stood on the spot with sharp and cold eyes, saying "I won't let you go." Although he knew he hated, he repelled, he was fully guarded, but In the old age, my heart is still very sad because of this sentence...

"I've seen everything today. The girl Wan did not do something gloriously enough, and she was too impatient," Nangong said slowly, "It's all you too! It's a good scandal of a mistress and an illegitimate child, Qing Wan She has been physically harmed, and of course she would be afraid that you would not want her for this...but I didn't expect that she would do this, and she would pick up a dead ghost to commit the crime in exchange for marrying you..."

Nangong arrogantly lowered his eyes and thought, the more he thought about it, the more iron-faced his face became, and the hand holding the crutch became uneasy.

"I didn't expose the scandal. I know who it is. I don't know who it is. You are the only one—" Nangong Che said indifferently, "I want to protect Mu Wan before it's too late. I can't allow anyone to push her. On the cusp of the storm! You'd better handle this matter for me. I must hear about the solution to the dissolution of the marriage contract after three days. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. The Luo family has nothing to do with me. It is your benefactor. Think about it yourself. What should I do to save them some face!"

"You..." Nangong arrogantly forced his old face to flush, and stared at Nangong Che angrily, but there was no reason to be angry.



"Also, let me ask again, where is Xiaoying?" Nangong Che interrupted him unceremoniously, frowning. He is very anxious now, very anxious and anxious to know the baby's situation.

"That kid Xiaoying is within my sphere of influence. I'm protecting my own grandson. Don't worry!" Nangong Ao also frowned. In such a chaotic situation, he didn't want Xiaoying to come back to suffer. The scandal of his mistress could spread. No matter how Yu Muwan's reputation is corrupted, he doesn't care much, but the key is that his grandson must not be wronged because of these bad things!

Nangong Che's pupils tightened, and the hand supporting the car door began to forcefully, cutting his teeth and said, "You just refuse to say, are you?"

"I will naturally tell you when I want to tell you. Now I see how your Uncle Luo explains Qingwan's matter, and I will discuss with him before making a decision!" Nangong proudly said, her eyes became as deep as the sea, staring at him. Nangong Che said, "Do you know anything about Wanmai? Who on earth is doing this kind of thing to this child that is not as good as a beast?"

The anger that was burning in Nangong Che's chest was forcibly suppressed, and his eyes looked at him coldly.

"I think I should know who it is, and I have enough evidence to prove this person, but I can't say it yet," he said indifferently, "Look at the Luo family's attitude, if the marriage contract is still there, don't blame me. You are welcome, the fish is dead and the net is broken, and more people need to be injured."

He still wants to protect Enxi for the time being. If Cheng Yisheng is caught, then maybe there is no possibility between him and Luo Qingwan, but according to Enxi's temperament, it might be upset, and her whole family won't want it.

They are already the mother of a child, and Yiyi is already that old. No one wants to destroy this kind of family, even if they just have the appearance of calm.

"Also, I must know about Xiaoying," Nangong Che continued, his eyes softened, "At least give some news to let us know that he is safe. Even if you don't understand me, you should understand Mu Wan. I didn't owe you to the end, and I didn't do anything I'm sorry for the Nangong family... but you, somehow tied her to Vietnam, and now you arbitrarily snatched her son, would you go too far!"

Nangong Ao's expression was a little uncontrollable, and he rubbed his crutches heavily with his hands, pursing his lips without saying a word.

"I'll go back to deal with this matter, you wait for my news!" He finally convinced and said, after speaking, there were reproaches and reprimands in his vigorous eyes, and he pointed to Nangong Che and said, "Tell me, have you been all recently? Living outside, I stayed with that Yu Muwan and didn't even return home! See how you are like this! It's fine if you don't want to get married. What do you want to live in when you move out? Do you want to draw a clear line from the Nangong family forever? , If I don't agree with you and let go of this heir, it won't work!"

Nangong Che sneered, his elegant and upright posture had a taste of contempt and coldness.

"If you still object to it in the end, I don't mind using this method to persecute you. After all, you have threatened me too many times, and I'm still fair to you-isn't it?"

"You..." Nangong Ao's eyes flashed with tangled light, pointing to him trembling for a long time or suppressing his anger, "I just want to tell you, don't go outside if you want to steal the fish, you who have the ability. Bring her home! If you forcefully dissolve Qingwan's marriage contract, always let

me know what exactly this daughter-in-law attracts you, and it will make you unsuccessful and homeless!”

## Chapter 489

Nangong Che’s deep eyes rolled, staring at his father’s face, guarded.

“Take her to home?” A coldness appeared on his thin sexy lips. “What do you want to do?”

“Look at the tone of your speech!” Nangong Ao raised her face, very dissatisfied, “I just want to see her, is it so difficult? Doesn’t she have some sister already in Z city, if you want to be together? Don’t hide from me, and come openly! Qingwan’s matter has indeed not been resolved, and I don’t mind if they live in, you can arrange it!”

In Nangong Che’s eyes, the situation is changing. I don’t know what medicine this old man is selling in the gourd!

“No need,” he faintly refused, his eyes were cold, “I and Mu Wan are living very well, if you can bring Xiaoying back to her, I think I can consider going back to live, otherwise-everything is unnecessary. .”

“You...” Nangong was trembling with arrogance, anger and depression were intertwined, and the whole person became extremely anxious. This child has now guarded him to this point, even a small proposal is suspected of being a trap. ... Is this because he has failed and sinister? Even his children are guarded against themselves to such a degree...

“I will arrange for you to meet with Xiaoying as soon as possible,” Nangong Ao said at last, with a domineering smell in his old muddy eyes, “You can rest assured of me. And Qingwan, I still want you Think about it again.”

I have been engaged in a marriage contract for nearly seven years. I want to dissolve it and give the outside world a legitimate reason. It will not harm the

interests of the Luo family and the reputation of the Nangong family. It is easier said than done! This kind of thing has to be resolved in three days, this kid is crazy!

"I think it is clear enough!" Nangong Che stepped away after getting his assurance, staring indifferently, "I said that if you don't solve it, I will have another solution-remember, it's you who forced me to solve it. Yes, I don't mind threatening you with the same thing. Three days, I hope you move faster."

After speaking, he slowly turned and left. Before getting into his car, he left indifferently the sentence "Notify me if there is news from a small shadow", and then got in the car and drove away.

\*

Many reporters were surrounded by the door of Liyuan Building as usual.

Nangong Che walked out of the car, and at the same time two teams of bodyguards guarding the door greeted him. They blocked the reporters in time and greeted him as he walked up from the outside. The noise was overwhelming in an instant.

"Mr. Nangong, I heard that Ms. Luo's case is already in sight this morning. Can you tell me the details?"

"Mr. Nangong, when will you and Miss Luo get married after the criminal is found?"

"Mr. Nangong, take a look here. May I ask if you want to investigate the case as a way to delay the marriage? Don't you want to marry Miss Luo? According to external rumors, do you live with your current mistress?"

" ... "

Sure enough, there is no impermeable wall, gossip in this world can really drown people.

Nangong Che swept his icy eyes, staring at the reporter who asked the last question, his expression getting colder, and a smile without the slightest warmth was aroused, and he said coldly: "You'd better not ask this kind of question... everything. Speaking of a measure, her current identity is indeed embarrassing, but what if one day she really climbs to Gaozhi and becomes the young lady of the Nangong family? Don't you fear that your mouth will be needled and you can't speak anymore? She doesn't hold grudges. I can hold a grudge!"

The reporter took a breath after hearing this, looked at him inconceivably, his face turned pale.

She subconsciously covered her mouth, as if she was afraid that because of a momentary failure, her mouth would really be sewn with blood and needles.

Entering the company, the noise finally reduced.

Nangong Che walked to the office, did not rest for a while, loosened his tie, picked up the phone to call.

"Che? What's the matter?" Luo Fanyu picked it up.

"Leverage your power to monitor the recent actions of the old man, use various methods and methods, don't let go of a single bit." Nangong Che frowned and ordered.

Luo Fanyu was startled: "Monitor old man? Are you crazy! That's a Buddha in your family, whoever got close to him!"

"That's why I asked you for help, otherwise I can solve it myself," Nangong Che said as he sat down on the chair, rubbing his forehead with his slender fingers, soothing his nerves, "I know that some of your forces are invisible, so let me

use it. He won't die. The old man may contact Xiaoying in the last two days. I must monitor him and know the clues of Xiaoying."

Luo Fanyu was even more surprised: "...Damn, you can also hang this kind of thing, your old man also has a pigtail to catch you! But, has the matter been resolved this morning? What did the police say?"

"That bunch of bastards randomly found a criminal to commit the crime, and I saw it through," Nangong Che frowned, and pointed his finger at the table. "It's disgusting, I don't want to say more, but this marriage contract is about to end, I have no patience to follow this. A piece of torn paper entangled!"

"Haha..." Luo Fanyu laughed, did not speak any more, but seemed to be whispering something to the people around him.

"What are you doing? Absent-minded!" Nangong Che frowned and asked coldly.

"My sisters and I spent time out shopping for daily necessities. Tsk tsk, why did you say that I am a big man fell to this point," Luo Fanyu complained, "It's okay for you to do big things outside and handle big things. If you want me to call me for help, I have to do it. Are you embarrassed?"

Nangong Che's eyes cooled down, quietly thinking about his words.

With a sneer, he faintly asked: "You ran to hook up my wife again, didn't you?"

"You have to make it clear that she is not your wife yet."

"Luo Fanyu, are you itchy?"

"Tsk tusk, don't get angry... I'm not enough to go shopping with them, you know, it's them, not her, if I am alone with Mu Wan, you must not kill me," Luo Fanyu complained, "You I will help you arrange the thing that I said. If the movement is too big and the old man finds out you remember to take it for

me, I am a business man and not a gangster, and I can't provoke your old man!"

"You just do it, where does so much nonsense come from!" Nangong Che said in a bad mood.

"I'm talking nonsense for my own good. If you push me out to fight with your old man someday, I have no bones left. Are you not responsible?"

He was still talking on the phone, and Nangong Che had hung up the phone indifferently.

I have been really busy recently, and there are a lot of things to be handled in the company, so I have never had time to spend time with her...but it's okay, Mu Wan...we will see our children soon...

## Chapter 490

His thoughts were still immersed in how to determine the specific position of Xiaoying through the old man, and the phone on hand rang again.

"What's wrong with you?" Nangong Che asked lightly.

"Che, come here for a moment!" Luo Fanyu's tone was a little anxious, "Damn the dead paparazzi, I came out today without bringing anyone, you come to the square on the hot sun supermarket, I don't know where to rush out. Helping the mob who looks like reporters is making trouble here. There are too many people and I'm afraid I can't protect Mu Wan. Come here!"

Nangong Che's fingers gripping the phone suddenly tightened!

His handsome face was slightly pale, and he said coldly: "You try to hold on, I'll go over immediately."

\*

Hot Sun Supermarket.

When Yu Muwan went out, she wore a long windbreaker with a slender and perfect figure, with long hair scattered on her shoulders, soft and moving. She just wanted to go to the nearest supermarket to buy some daily necessities for Qian Rou, buy vegetables and cook back by the way, but she didn't expect to be forced into the corner halfway by people who suddenly didn't know which direction they came from.

The flash flickered desperately, shooting images of her, Qian Rou, and Luo Fanyu frantically.

Different from the noise and crowds in the past, the questions asked by these reporters were poured over Yu Muwan like dirty water, and the movements became very big, pushing and shoving all the way, and some people even poked the microphone maliciously on her face. .

"Miss Yu, are you the mistress in the legend of Master Nangong?"

"Miss Yu, how does it feel to snatch someone's husband? Does a citizen like you like to be a junior like this?"

"Miss Yu, do you have the confidence to marry a rich family? Is it based on beauty or children? Miss Yu will answer the question!"

"..."

Yu Muwan's face was red and white, her quiet little face was expressionless, her eyes were clear and moving, and she said nothing.

But Qian Rou's face was getting redder when she heard it, her innocent gaze scanned the surroundings, feeling overwhelming humiliation pouring over them... How could these people be like this? Why is it so bad? !



"Don't ask... you let my sister go!" Qian Rou tried her best to hold Yu Muwan in her arms, and shouted at the people around her with anger. She was originally a girl who was not deeply involved in the world and was easily irritated. lost control.

"Damn..." Luo Fanyu watched as the crowd had completely surrounded them. It was impossible to rush out. He could only use his body to protect the two sisters in front of the reporters.

"Ms. Yu, why don't you say a word? Is it a guilty conscience? Did you plan the rape of Miss Luo, so that you can shamelessly squeeze out the fiancée and climb up by yourself!"

A sharp voice broke through the encirclement, and squeezed to Yu Muwan's side and asked.

Yu Muwan had a slight headache listening to this unfounded question, and didn't want to bother it. Seeing Qian Rou's so strenuous explanation, she simply grabbed her, her eyes clear and cold: "Xiao Rou, don't say anything, these people I came to ask these questions deliberately, don't bother to talk to them."

"But how can you say that?" Qianrou's face flushed, her voice trembled, and she was very angry. "Sister, you haven't done anything like that, why do these people say that! How can domestic reporters such!"

"Don't think of these lunatics with your foreign thoughts, they don't understand human words at all!" Luo Fanyu frowned.

Before she finished her words, a woman rushed out from nowhere, squeezed out from behind Yu Muwan, slammed her back with the heavy camera in her hand, repeatedly cursing: "What a shameless b\*tch , Do this kind of thing and still have the face to go out shopping, go back to your mother's womb!"

Yu Muwan groaned in pain and almost fell, Luo Fanyu immediately reached out his hand to catch her, staring at the woman who rushed up behind him with his scorching eyes, he wanted to kill her immediately!

*"Yes, a btch! You can't die a btch!"* Suddenly there was a chorus around, and the people who didn't know where they came from picked up the sharp and hard object in his hand and threw it at Yu Muwan. The real reporter was squeezed aside, but the flashlight still flickered frantically, recording this fierce and brutal scene.

*"Damn it, these bastards!"* Luo Fanyu simply pulled Yu Muwan up and held it tightly in his arms to prevent those things from hitting her.

*"Sister..."* Qian Rou was squeezed away by the crowd, her voice getting weaker and weaker, and she was instantly drowned out by overwhelming curses.

The scolding became louder and louder, and it turned into a brutal farce. Yu Muwan rushed up to another person behind him, grabbed the hair behind her back from Luo Fanyu's arms and yanked it back!

*"You still dare to hide!! Shameless woman, the third person who ruined the family, I will kill you!!"* The woman cursed angrily, pulling Yu Muwan out, and a man behind her picked up a bottle and drank it. Half of the Coke suddenly splashed on her face!

The person in his arms was pulled out with a muffled scream of pain, Luo Fanyu suddenly became so anxious that his eyes were red, and he pulled back, Yu Muwan stood behind him, and greeted the man just now with a fierce punch. In the past, hit his chin! !

The unexpected counterattack made everyone around him dumbfounded, and the beating and scolding became more and more intense. Luo Fanyu's eyes became anxious and grabbed the guys who hit the people and hit them with his fists, screaming again and again.

"Luo Fanyu..." Yu Muwan was pushed out by him one meter away, with awkward liquid still on his pale little face, shouting anxiously, "Luo Fanyu, don't fight, don't fight!"

At the moment, a sharp brake sounded at the entrance of the supermarket. Through the window of the car, Nangong Che saw the chaos inside, with monstrous murderousness in his deep eyes, and he stepped out of the car and walked inside.

The first thing I saw was Qian Rou outside, crying so hard, but couldn't squeeze in.

"Where is she!" Nangong Che yelled and pulled her past her.

"Sister is inside, and many people beat her, please come and have a look..." Qian Rou cried and said.

Nangong Che let go with a low curse, and vigorously pushed aside the crowd and squeezed in. He saw that Luo Fanyu had been entangled with many people, and Yu Muwan was standing awkwardly among a group of melee, with the water in his hair still. Dripping down, the clothes were covered with dust, and he dragged her into his arms as soon as the pain passed in his heart!

"Ah..." Yu Muwan fell into a broad embrace, raised his head with a low groan, eyes full of incredible.

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che yelled anxiously, eyes scarlet, and hugged her tightly, "Sorry for being late...what the hell is going on!"

"I don't know..." Yu Muwan shook his head, tears filled his eyes instantly, and said tremblingly, "I don't know how it became like this, you should stop beating him!"