

The Contract Lover

Chapter 491

There were still cola stains on her white little face, and her long eyelashes were trembling wetly. Nangong Che saw a pain in her heart, and the flames of anger burned in her chest, burning the sky and blinding the sun!

"This bunch of bastards who don't have eyes..." With murderous intent in his deep eyes, he carefully examined the embarrassed marks on Yu Muwan's face, and uttered these words in a low voice and gnashing his teeth. The people crowded around were still shouting and cursing. Someone was holding a water bottle and smashed it towards Yu Muwan's back. Nangong Che saw it with a sharp eye, pulled her behind her, and held the man's Wrist, a fierce fist smashed past!

Yu Muwan screamed, looking at the chaotic scene in front of him with clear eyes, he didn't expect that Nangong Che couldn't control himself as well, so he beat back more fiercely!

Someone had recognized him, and he was so scared that he no longer dared to curse and beat people so vigorously. The bloody man who was hit on the ground was so painful that he could not get up, and the people who were entangled with Luo Fanyu immediately let go. Stepped back in fear.

"Don't f*cking do it! That's Nangong Che!" Someone wanted to rush up, but was pulled by the people behind, their eyes full of horror.

"b*tch...you dare to be so arrogant if you rob someone else's husband, go to hell..." A few cursing women threw them over with vegetables and eggs in their hands, and Nangong Che severely knocked the one beside him down. Panting, he picked up a foam box next to him and threw it over, hitting a few women.

He talked about Yu Muwan holding tightly in his arms, and said murderously to those people: "Who gave you the courage to come here to make trouble... Are you f*cking crazy?!"

He clung to Yu Muwan tightly, and the dark breath in his eyes could almost kill.

The foam scattered in the carton spread all over, and the women screamed in low voices, watching his movements, watching the flashing lights around him and the reporters who were recording the situation, dropping their things and running away.

At the same time, security guards in security uniforms rushed in from several doors of the supermarket, shouted and threatened and surrounded this side. The ashamed aggressors scolded and screamed and wanted to rush over, but were stopped by the security guards desperately. This group of people surrounded it.

Such explosive news made the reporters boil, and the flashes flickered violently on Nangong Che and Yu Muwan. This was the first time they had seen them together in a true sense. The destroying light in Nangong Che's eyes made people fearful., But still desperately pressing the shutter to record all this.

"..." Luo Fanyu sighed muffledly, clutching his painful arm, and seeing the situation under control, he couldn't help cursing, "Damn bastards...I really want to kill them one by one!"

Qian Rou in the periphery was finally able to squeeze in. Seeing Nangong Che holding Yu Muwan's appearance in a trance and sting, she could only run over to see Luo Fanyu: "Are you okay?"

Luo Fanyu panted and shook his head. He also looked away from the woman in Nangong Che's arms with great difficulty, and asked indifferently: "It's okay, how about you? Are you hurt?"

Qian Rou shook his head.

"Mr. Nangong!" A man in black uniform yelled and walked in. His face behind the sunglasses was a little nervous and guilty. He endured the sweat on his forehead and stood in front of him, "Sorry... Mr. Nangong, we just received the situation. Miss Yu is not protected..."

The perpetrators who were restrained by the security guards were still cursing, struggling to escape. The bodyguards around the outside were all cold, and a few unceremonious fists packed them up and obediently. Some troubled women even squatted over. The ground began to cry.

Nangong Che's anger remained unresolved, and his iron-green face looked extremely terrifying. His deep eyes fell on the talking black uniform. He stroked Yu Muwan's hair to loosen her, walked slowly to the person, and suddenly Ji smashed his face with a fierce fist! !

"Um!" The man staggered a few times before standing still, bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

"Did I tell you to follow her every step of the way? You damn it for me!" The words spit out from the gnashing teeth fell on the ground with anger and frightened people. Dare to speak.

The man covered his mouth and stood up with a dull cough, his sunglasses were knocked off, his solemn face still dare not say a word.

"Che!" Yu Muwan reacted and ran over, pulling his arm tremblingly, and tremblingly, "Don't do this, it's not their fault, really... I just want to accompany Xiao Rou for a stroll, I I was afraid that the people who followed so many black clothes would scare her, so I asked them to go a little farther. I didn't expect this to happen..."

When I first visited, no one really recognized them. There were not many people in the supermarket on weekdays. They were really besieged for some

reason. If it were not for premeditated, if they were not followed, where would they be? So many reporters and mobs? !

The black murderous aura in Nangong Che's eyes eased a bit, without saying a word, holding the soft little hand on his arm, he pulled her into his arms.

"Master Nangong..." The manager of the supermarket came after hearing the news, sweating profusely, looking at the reporters around him and shouting coldly, "Don't take pictures! No one can keep the things you took today, so what else are you taking? !"

"Master..." The supermarket manager walked to Nangong Che, "What happened today is an accident. It's really an accident. I don't know how this happened! It's really messy, our security guards are late. Protect Miss Yu, Master..."

"Shut up for me." Nangong Che interrupted him coldly.

"Listen to me, I have to take away many of these people who are making trouble. You can call the police and ask the police to ask me for someone, but I don't need their interrogation. I have to ask these people myself. It was assigned by someone!" Nangong Che said coldly, staring at the face of the supermarket manager, "understand?"

"Understand, understand! I'm sorry, Master Nangong, this kind of thing won't happen again next time..."

Nangong Che has no time to listen to what he says anymore, if this kind of thing happens again, he will burn the place clean!

"And you reporters—" Nangong Che swept around with cold eyes, "Leave me the things that were photographed. If you let me see a little bit of this report, you should know the consequences. If you accidentally sent it out, I'm sorry, let me wait to learn the lesson!"

After speaking, he took Yu Muwan's hand and said dumbly: "Go."

Qian Rou stared at all of this with wide eyes behind him, and was shocked by Nangong Che's ruthless appearance, and did not dare to move. She had never seen such a scene, but felt that in this huge space, he was like a god in the vast universe, controlling everything.

"Are you stupid?" Luo Fanyu frowned in the wailing and noise around him, tapping his finger on Qianrou's forehead, "Your eyes are straight...what are you thinking?"

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"..." Qianrou held her forehead, raised her eyes and looked at Luo Fanyu, her eyes were fragile, and she shook her head blankly.

Luo Fanyu, however, found some smell in such twinkling eyes, his eyes blurred, and he reached out and pinched Qianrou's chin, and whispered softly, "So you like Che..."

Qian Rou was agitated all over, and suddenly took a step back, all the voices choked in her throat.

"You..." Qian Rou was at a loss, with tears still in her eyes, her face flushed, "Don't talk nonsense, he is with my sister!"

Luo Fanyu saw her panicked so much, he was even more sure of what she was thinking. He smiled sharply, put his hands in his trouser pockets, not at all embarrassed as he had just wrestled with someone, squinted his eyes and said: "I know they are together, but what's wrong with them? Isn't it not married yet?"

Qian Rou felt incredible and frowned, "Why do you say that? Do you want to be a third party?"

Luo Fanyu's eyes shined with dazzling light, and he smiled and shook his head: "If I want to grab someone, I will tell him directly, what the third party is... ugly."

"Let's go, what are you doing here?" Luo Fanyu grabbed her hand, as if holding a little girl, without a trace of movement on his face, his expression was still indifferent.

Qian Rou was dull and silent, just secretly looking at his profile. Even in such an open America, she rarely interacts with boys like this, and the touch of her fingers is rare, but this man obviously did not treat her as the opposite sex, and walked out like a drag oil bottle. Could it be that Nangong Che also Just like him, just treat her as a child who hasn't grown up yet? ?

Biyun Villa.

The curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows were opened, a bright light, Yu Muwan's coat and trench coat was taken off, and it was circled between the man's sturdy arms. She flipped it back and forth to show him where he was injured. She was a little embarrassed and looked at him depressed His face is also a little scared.

"Che," she took his hand and said softly, "don't look, I'm fine. It's just that something has been spilled on my body, which makes me uncomfortable. Just wait for me and I will wash it."

There was fire in Nangong Che's eyes, and he looked up at her with a complicated expression.

Yu Muwan was still stunned, so he was pulled into her arms, raised her face with the palm of her hand, bowed her head and *kssed her lips firmly. All this happened suddenly, before Yu Muwan could react, he had already broken through her weak resistance, went deep into her sweet Fangze to disturb her, and the fiery kss swept over her.*

Luo Fanyu pulled Qian Rou in, and when he flashed past the door, he quickly pulled her back, looked at the pair of wall men quietly entangled in the room, and cursed in a low voice.

Qian Rou stared blankly, feeling the cold air emanating from Nangong Che's body and the intense worry and love for her sister from a few steps away.

"What are you looking at?" Luo Fanyu suddenly felt annoyed, frowned and whispered, "Have you ever seen anyone k*ssing?"

Qianrou's sad mood was destroyed, her clear eyes looked at him, and she was a little angry: "I've seen it before, but I haven't seen Nangong k*ss anyone, so I just want to see it? Can I see it? Can't see it?"

Luo Fanyu stared at her face, feeling sullen in his heart.

"Actually... I really hope that the person who stood in front of your sister when the accident happened was me... Now the person holding her and k*ssing her is also me..." Luo Fanyu bowed his head and whispered in Qianrou's ear, before his forehead. Her broken hair covered her eyes and couldn't see her emotions, and her low voice laughed slightly, with a sad taste, "What a despicable idea... isn't it?"

Qian Rou's eyes widened, and she felt the warm breath puffing around her neck, and was shocked by his thoughts.

"Okay, you go to rest," Luo Fanyu was a little tired, rubbing her eyebrows in a hurry to drive her away, "I'll sit in the living room for a while. I guess when he comes out, I have something to discuss with him."

Qian Rou hesitated, watching him sitting heavily on the sofa with his arms crossed. He came back after thinking about it, bent down and said in his ear: "Next time, don't call me, you are not the same. The guy who covets other people's feelings, you are not much better than me!"

After she finished speaking, she got up, without even giving him a chance to reply, she ran back to her room to rest.

Luo Fanyu stared at the door, clenched his fists, and became even more depressed.

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Sitting in the living room until the afternoon, Luo Fanyu was finally able to know from the results of the tough interrogation who were the people who assigned these mobs. It sounds strange. There is no direct assignment. These shrews and Ronaldinho are all following The Luo family's relatives touched him.

It is reasonable to think about it. If the Luo family can climb to a high branch like Nangong, their future business will not be hindered, and their status will be promoted a little bit. So, a marriage involves more than two families? It's like a breakdown in a relationship or a collapse of cooperation, which is not good for both parties, but makes people outside look lively and laugh ironically.

"Where is Mu Wan?" Luo Fanyu asked with a complicated expression when he looked at Nangong Che who walked out of it.

"Sleep," Nangong Che replied faintly, "Wait her to wake up at night, she has been a little sleepy recently."

Luo Fanyu shook his phone: "The things just now have been settled, now waiting for you, what do you want to do with those people?"

Nangong Che swept his icy gaze, "What do you think?"

"I don't know this. I'm very kind, so I want to see how evil you are."

"Then I'm not evil at all. Isn't I sorry for your guess?" Nangong Che took him smoothly, his eyes still cold, "If it is a man, he will be sent to the underground casino. The ones who are killed are blamed for their bad life. If they are women, they will be sent to the human trafficker gang so that they can taste the taste of begging along the street every day while pretending to be disabled!"

Luo Fanyu's eyes widened, and it took a long time to squeeze out a sentence: "Damn, you are more ruthless than your old man!"

Nangong Che sneered and said in a low voice: "Also, keep me the photos of those reporters. To prepare a press conference tomorrow night, I will personally announce the termination of the marriage contract."

This sentence really shocked Luo Fanyu. In a sense, he didn't want the matter to be solved like this, but the Luo family, including Luo Qingwan, already had so much shameful evidence in his hands. , He will definitely fight back.

"Okay, I'll help you arrange it." Luo Fanyu said in a low voice.

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The blurred night fell, and Yu Muwan was awakened by the phone on the pillow.

"Hello..." She picked it up in a daze.

"Do you want to see your son?" Nangong came arrogantly.

Yu Muwan didn't react. When he really reacted, he was full of anger, his arms propped up his upper body, and anxiously asked: "What did you say? Are you...willing to let me see Xiaoying?"

"You only have this chance. If it weren't for Che's request, I wouldn't let you disturb my grandson's life...Come here now!" Nangong proudly said.

Yu Muwan's soft heart was hit by ecstasy. She got off the bed in a panic and ran to the closet to search for clothes. She wanted to pack up and run to Nangong Villa. She wondered why Nangong Ao would let her suddenly. Seeing Xiaoying, but she can't control that much, she must go to see the child immediately!

"I won't disturb his life... I'm his mother, we should have lived together!" The clothes in the cabinet fell down because of her panic, and Yu Muwan said to the phone in a choked voice.

"Don't fight with me on this point. It's already benevolent for me to let you meet. I'll give you half an hour to come here!" Nangong's arrogant tone is already strong and domineering, arrogant and arrogant.

Yu Muwan bit her lip, hung up her phone, quickly picked out a piece of clothing, put it on, and opened the door to run out.

The light in the living room was on.

But as soon as she opened the door, she regretted it, because she saw Nangong Che's sturdy figure leaning on the sofa and falling asleep, Jun's face was cold, his slender fingers resting on his brows and eyes, with a quiet and silent charm, and Qian Rou took a thin blanket and put it on him, lost in a moment, and stretched out her finger to gently touch the bridge of his eyebrow and nose.

This man was still charming in his deep sleep. Qian Rou was too immersed. When Yu Muwan pushed open the door of her room, she was startled and stood up suddenly, pale, and hesitated for a moment before she said, "Sister, you are awake. , I just saw Nangong falling asleep here, afraid that he would catch a cold, so..."

The slight movement also awakened the man on the sofa. Nangong Che opened his deep eyes and saw only Qian Rou's figure, as well as the blanket he was covering.

"What's the matter with you? Why don't you get up until you sleep a little longer?" Nangong Che glanced at Qian Rou, lifted the blanket on his body with a complicated expression, got up and walked over to Yu Muwan and asked.

Yu Muwan couldn't describe how she felt when she saw this scene, but she didn't have time to take care of it. She trembled and said, "Your father said you can let me see Xiaoying now, let me go to the villa immediately!"

A bright light flashed in Nangong Che's eyes. He raised his hand and looked at it. It was nine o'clock in the evening.

"I see, we'll go right away when I am," he said quickly, and put his hands around her shoulders and lightly kissed her forehead, "don't worry, soon!"

After speaking, he went to get his coat and keys, Qian Rou looked at them with anxious expressions and asked, "What are you going to do? Who is Xiaoying?"

Yu Muwan was a few meters away from her, and suddenly felt embarrassed by the strong affection between the sisters, and said dumbly: "My sister has not told you that it is my baby. I gave birth to him. He is five years old."

Qian Rou was even more shocked. It took a long time before she said:
"...Baby? Sister, do you already have a child?"

Before she had time to ask who the child was, Nangong Che had dressed up and walked over, took Yu Muwan's hand, and said to Qian Rou indifferently, "I'll explain this to you when you come back. You'll be well at home and don't mess around. Run, you know?"

Seeing that they were really in a hurry, Qian Rou nodded her head, obediently.

Nangong Che pulled Mu Wan and went out, and the whole apartment was suddenly silent again.

Qian Rou stayed in place for a long time to digest the shocking news that her sister had a child. She thought slowly and thought, and suddenly an idea popped up. Could it be that... My sister had Nangong's child and they only Together?

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Nangong Villa.

A dark blue luxury car reached the villa with an emergency brake.

When Yu Muwan got out of the car, Nangong Che followed, strode behind her, took her slender body in his arms, and took her up. The living room was also brightly lit, and the servants around were watching. Bowed in place: "Master is back!"

"Where is Xiaoying?" Yu Muwan asked anxiously as soon as he walked in and saw Nangongao.

Nangong sat proudly on the sofa and sipped tea. He looked up and saw this man and woman walk in. The man was tall and tall, and the woman was slender and beautiful. As expected, they were also a good pair of bi people. Apart from his background, Yu Muwan was like this. He is not unacceptable to the type of daughter-in-law.

The old eyebrows drooped, and Nangong stood up proudly: "Let's go, to the study."

I don't know what communication tool to use, probably satellite positioning. As soon as Yu Muwan walked in, he saw the image of the small shadow on the screen that was pulled down. He seemed to be sitting on a high chair, his big eyes filled with writing. The innocent, extremely beautiful face is full of energy, talking to the man in the bodyguard uniform behind him.

"..." Yu Muwan covered her mouth as soon as she came in, suppressing the shock in her heart, but tears still slowly poured in.

"Xiaoying, Xiaoying, can you see Mommy?!" she shouted anxiously.

On the screen, Xiaoying was stunned, her big twinkling eyes looked here, surprise and dependence burst out of her eyes, and she leaned close and shouted: "Mummy!!"

"Xiao Ying..." Yu Muwan was about to step forward, Nangong Che whispered her name and hugged her shoulders behind her, so that she would not be excited to stand in front of the camera, her deep eyes raised, staring sharply at her right. The flashing red dot in the lower corner.

"Xiaoying, where did your grandfather take you? Mommy missed you, really miss you, come back and see Mommy..." Yu Muwan couldn't restrain her emotions, tears fell down her cheeks .

"Mommy, Xiaoying misses Mommy, I'm...well..." Xiaoying was about to speak when the man in the black uniform behind his mouth was covered, and his big slap almost covered his entire little face.

The man in black uniform threatened something low behind him, Xiaoying's big blinking eyes were full of resentment, but he nodded obediently, and the big slap covering his mouth hesitated to withdraw.

"What are you doing..." Yu Muwan looked at Nangongao with eyes full of shock, "What do you think? He is your grandson and not a prisoner. Why should you treat him like this! Even if it is to prevent me from seeing him? He doesn't need to be like this either. I don't need to ask or look for it. But if he is so young, do you let him live or send someone to monitor him? How can you make such a young child bear this!!!"

Yu Muwan was very excited, tears falling down with anger, and rushing up to try to reason with Nangongao.

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Nangong Ao's eyes were also a bit complicated, her eyes curled and her lips pressed, as if suppressing something.

"When the time is right, I will naturally let Xiaoying come back to see you. Don't worry now." Nangong Ao said indifferently, with majesty in his voice.

On the screen, Xiaoying's mouth was finally released by the bodyguard in the black uniform. He saw Mommy's excitement from the camera, and hurriedly said: "Mommy, don't be angry. I live well here. Grandpa didn't treat me badly. , Everything is good except not letting me see Mommy."

There were tears in Yu Muwan's eyes, and when she heard the child's voice, she felt a pain in her heart. She raised her eyes and looked at Xiao Ying, choked up and said: "Xiao Ying, it's Mommy's not good, Mommy can't protect you. But Mommy can't help it. , No one wants you to stand on such an unreasonable grandfather, can't I take care of the child? Why should I separate from the child!"

Hearing the painful voice, Nangong Che felt a cold tingling pain in his heart. He grabbed her shoulders and took her into his arms. The bones of her hands were all white because of the force, and she looked at Nangongao with sharp eyes: "Are you enough? I have already told you that it is impossible to let me marry Luo Qingwan. Are you still going to hold Xiaoying! I tell you, if you dare to threaten us with Xiaoying, I will make you regret it forever!"

Nangong Ao glanced at Nangong Che with disappointment and indifference, and sighed heavily.

He was still wrong. He thought that leaving Xiaoying and Yu Muwan temporarily would make the child gradually adapt to joining the Nangong family independently, and also allow Yu Muwan to gradually adapt to life without children. In the future, if she and Nangong Che cannot get together,

Good for everyone. But now it seems that no matter how hard he works, this child, including his own son, is so obsessed!

"Mommy! How good is the bad uncle to you? Are you still together?" Xiaoying turned to say with a bit of sly in the clear and beautiful big eyes.

Yu Muwan finally stopped crying, felt the temperature of Nangong Che's palm on his shoulder, nodded honestly, and said, "Yes, uncle treats Mommy very well, and Mommy may not be able to do without him... Xiaoying, After you come back, don't fight with Mommy again, okay? Mommy really wants to give you a warm home..."

Her fragile hand stroked Nangong Che's palm, and finally said what she said in front of the child.

Nangong Che's face was pale, and he had endured to the extreme, reaching out to hug Mu Wan tightly in his arms.

"Uncle, really?" Xiaoying's face turned to Nangongche, similar eyebrows and Junyi's lines were prominent on the small outline, "You swear that you will treat my mommy so well from now on, always like this?"

"Uncle swears," Nangong Che said clearly in a low voice, cold and hoarse in his magnetic voice, "It has been nice to you and your mommy, it will be the same for the rest of my life."

Nangong Ao listened with her breath, and finally couldn't listen anymore, walking around them on crutches. He had to think carefully whether his persistence was wrong. This family might be very happy without his obstruction. Is he...is it really too cold-blooded and ruthless...

"Okay!" Xiaoying said loudly, sitting on the chair with her legs swayed, smiling on her cute and beautiful face, "Mommy, you have to wait for me to go back, Xiaoying misses Mommy very much, and misses Mommy's cooking!"

Yu Muwan nodded, tears dripping down his chin.

Nangong Che opened his eyes and stared at such a scene where mother and child are separated, and reached out to touch her tears, so hot and so hurt...

The flame in his chest burned, and finally burned to the point of violent... Nangong Che's entire face was so bloodless, and his clenched fists clenched, making Yu Muwan stay here to continue talking to Xiaoying, turning around, and the whole person turned into an illusion. He walked towards the living room with a murderous attitude like a hell.

In the living room, Nangong sat with his head down and thought about something. Turning his eyes, he saw his son walking out arrogantly. Before he came to the front, "Wow!" A crisp sound smashed the vase next to it to pieces! Nangong Che's clenched fist was drawn with several bloodstains, and it was shocking to see. He put his hand on the coffee table and gnashed his teeth and shouted: "I'm f*cking enough! Tell me where Xiaoying is, or let me kill you directly I don't care if you are my father or not, I don't have a damn father like you! Tell me where Xiaoying is...you can't tell!!"

Nangong Ao's eyes widened, her chest bulging with anger.

"Calm down... do you seem to be talking to me!" He pointed at Nangong Che with trembling fingers.

"How do I talk to you? How should I talk to you if you took away my own son!" Nangong Che's eyes were full of scarlet blood, and he slammed a punch on the coffee table, "If you weren't my father, I You've already made you worse off than dead! Hurry up and tell me where Xiaoying is...otherwise I will go through the entire Taipei and ruin your real estate industry and I will dig him out!"

Nangong was shivering with arrogance, but he knew that he was wrong. He clenched the crutches and said in a cold voice, "Xiaoying is very well protected

by me. You are not clear about yourself now, why let the children follow you? suffer!"

"Heh..." Nangong Che laughed in anger, his arrogant and indifferent body slowly rose up, like a devil in hell, "Don't you say it?? You think you can't do anything if you don't tell me, do you!"

As he spoke, he took his cell phone out of his pocket and dialed the number coldly, killing people.

Nangong proud became nervous: "What do you want to do!"

Nangong Che paced in the living room impatiently and coldly. When the phone was connected, he asked, "Did you find the specific location? Where? Speak!!"

Nangong Ao only took a moment to react, his old face flushed and angrily shouted: "You bastard, how dare you spy on me! You are still putting eyeliner beside me!"

"I see... Taipei Lanjuyuan? I'll send someone there right away!" Nangong Che stared at him coldly, and hung up his phone, "I didn't want to decide with you, you can oppress me, you can threaten me with people I care about, but you keep making Mu Wan so painful, I don't have to recognize you as a father again!"

As he said, he walked in with a stride. In the room, the screen had turned black, and it seemed that the call was over. Yu Muwan was arguing with the bodyguard next to him, why can't you say a few more words, and Nangong Che pulled her over. Embracing her in her arms, embracing her as if embracing the whole world, whispered in her ear: "Don't fight... Mu Wan, don't listen to this group of animal nonsense here... I will take you to find Xiaoying, we Together, let everything f*cking die!"

At this moment, his eyes were scarlet, and there were surging waves in his chest. He didn't want anything anymore, he didn't want to care about anything! ! He holds the one he loves, breaks free from all the shackles, and builds a home for her with his arms and hands!

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Yu Muwan's tearful eyes slowly widened, holding his arms around him, and tremblingly asked, "Do you know where Xiaoying is? Do you know where he is?"

"I know..." Nangong Che said dumbly, pulling her face away, "Stop crying... Mu Wan don't cry anymore, I'll take you away from this ghost place, we won't suffer anymore..."

Yu Muwan's clear eyes hide pain and hope at the same time. She doesn't know why he suddenly doesn't care about anything. She just wants to see his face clearly to see if he can really take her away to find Xiaoying, he The hot lips covered her, k*ssed away the tears in her eyes, and then the hot palms held her hand and dragged her out.

In the living room, the lights are bright.

"What the hell do you want to do? What do you want to do!!" Nangong Ao panicked when they saw them coming out of the living room to greet them without saying hello. Then, she got up with a grimace and tremblingly pointed at their backs and shouted Tao.

"Go to your business marriage...You are not allowed to go!" Nangong Che's upright figure stopped, and his cold eyes looked at Nangong Ao with hatred, "From today on, I will not be called Nangong Che if I will be at your mercy anymore. !"

After speaking, he pulled Yu Muwan and was about to leave. Yu Muwan's eyes were filled with surprise, but he still followed him closely. She follows wherever

he goes. The world is too sad and no one has given her so much care and love. She has no nostalgia, and would rather follow him to leave everything behind to find their happiness!

"Come back... you come back to me!!" Nangong was so proud that he poked the ground with a cane, his chest heaving up and down, and he started coughing violently.

The housekeeper outside noticed the movement and hurried over. He just heard Nangong arrogantly growl and commanded the bodyguard next to him: "What are you guys doing in a daze, stop a little!!!"

The bodyguards all blocked the door, stopping the male and female rushing out, and said indifferently and respectfully: "Master, the gentleman wants you to go back, but don't leave."

Nangong Che stopped the car in time, half circled Yu Muwan, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Don't let people go?" He said coldly, "You think I'll be afraid if you don't let people go... Do you think these people can stop me?!"

His whole body exuded a strong ink color, and the strength to hold Yu Muwan's hand slowly increased. Yu Muwan leaned against him with a little horror, vaguely felt that he had been angered, and if he did not dissuade him, he would fight to the death with this group of people!

Nangong Ao was still coughing, with severe pain in her chest, she stretched out her hand to them trembling, and said dumbly: "Wait for me... come back, come back and say it!!"

Nangong arrogantly walked towards them with a cane, looking sad and sad, pointing at them and trembling, "You really want to kill me...you want to kill me!!!"

He is old, indeed he is old! ! I can't see my own son just abandoning his family like this, and I can't understand him to die like this! Trembled and compromised, "You come back... don't leave... I will let Xiaoying come back immediately, I will return the child to you, and to you..."

Nangong Che stared at him with cold eyes, sneered, and clenched Yu Muwan's hand tightly: "Why should I believe you?"

"I am your father!"

"What kind of father are you!" Nangong Che refuted coldly, clenching his fists, "Don't defile these two words, are you worthy!"

Nangong's proud and sullen face dropped, and his arrogant attitude did not allow him to show pain. No one could know the pain in his heart at the moment, and said slowly, "I promise...Xiaoying will be back in a few days, you guys. Don't run out anymore...I don't care about this woman...but you really plan to not even have home?!!!"

The hostility and scarlet in Nangong Che's eyes diminished a little, and he pulled Yu Muwan into his arms, and said dumbly: "I can have our home where she is. As long as I don't die, I can find the child... You What? Do you want to stay alone in front of this pile of possessions in your old age? I wouldn't be surprised if there is such a day, you deserve it!"

The sharp words were murderous, causing Nangong Ao's heart to be severely scratched with a knife, dripping with blood.

"Follow...Follow..." Nangong Ao was defeated in extreme irony and secret curse, and could no longer hold on to his persistence. His old eyes were full of exhaustion, "You all come back... ...The matter of the marriage contract will be resolved as soon as possible, let you young people go crazy..."

After speaking, he glanced at Yu Muwan, and showed a sarcasm and helpless smile: "Girl, you still won."

Yu Muwan was a bit suffocated in Nangong Che's arms. Seeing Nangong Ao's eyes, his heart was slightly complicated. He pulled down Nangong Che's arm, looked at him with clear eyes, and said: "There is no winning or losing, I just want to get back My child, fight for my happiness. I have never harmed or made others difficult. Mr. Nangong, is it true that you insist on the truth or your personal prestige and dignity? Is it fun to watch others suffer so much suffering by you? Both your own son and grandson are like this, so are you living comfortably by yourself!"

These words made Nangong Che feel a little distressed, and his handsome face was pale, stroking her tear-stained cold face, and holding her in his arms, not wanting to make her angry again.

Nangong blushed proudly and didn't think of any words to fight back, so she had to look down and endure, wave her hand, and walked inside.

The entire Nangong Villa fell into a calm atmosphere.

Nangong Che said coldly behind him: "When Xiaoying comes back, I will consider moving back. Don't play tricks, especially don't play tricks with children... The marriage contract will be terminated tomorrow, and I can't wait for your slow motion."

After speaking, he pulled Mu Wan and disappeared into the vast night with her.

*

The car drove fast.

The night was blurred, Yu Muwan leaned on the seat, turned his face to look at Nangong Che in the driver's seat, his handsome face was still green, without any temperature, remembering his decisive expression just now, Yu Muwan's eyes were slightly moist.

Regardless of whether he was driving, she reached out and stroked his hand on the steering wheel.

There was a wave in Nangong Che's gloomy eyes, and he turned and stopped the car beside the highway, holding her hand instead, leaning over and hugging her tightly.

Yu Muwan buried him in his arms, closing his eyes in his warm chest.

Nangong Che panted low, lifted her tear-soaked face slightly, kissed it, and kissed carefully, the warm touch permeated between the two, like a quiet fragrance that permeated the bones. It has been a long time since they hugged each other and stayed together. This moment seems to be liberated. They can have nothing to worry about and worry about nothing. They enjoy the taste of being recognized, feeling in each other's kisses and tears. Deep passion.

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"Don't cry... Mu Wan, don't cry..." Nangong Che muttered, kissing her wet eyelashes, "My heart will be broken when you cry..."

Yu Muwan only felt the warmth above her eyes, and his breath was full of his taste. She was grateful, and the sourness and comfort in her heart surged up at the same time, and she tried harder to get close to his embrace and embrace him even more.

"Are you really willing to give up what you are now and take me with you?" she asked in a mute voice in his neck, climbing his broad shoulders with her hands, as if she had tightened her entire world, "If we really leave, You will have nothing, except for me and my baby, nothing you used to have..."

"I want a home..." Nangong Che tucked her waist tightly into her arms, fingers inserted between her thick hair and rubbed lightly or heavily, interrupting her muttering with a mute voice, "A man without fighting suspicion and power

Home, it doesn't matter if you don't have anything...only you and your baby can give me..."

Yu Muwan lifted his eyes and blocked his lips.

The warm, moist, salty smell filled the lips, Nangong Che only took a moment to hold her face and kissed deeply, and the little tongue that entangled her gradually deepened, kissing off the smell of tears in her mouth, with a fiery smell. The breath surrounded her.

Vehicles drove fast on the highway late at night, and Nangong Che hid too much shock in his heart. He lifted her whole body from the passenger seat, tightly circled her waist and back, and hugged her into a narrow seat. Coming up, pressing the back of her head down and kissing deeply, he was obsessed, she was drunk, looking for comfort in each other's taste, and warming each other.

His movements are getting rougher and rougher, rubbing her waist and back into his body.

Yu Muwan turned into a puddle of spring water in his arms, his hands supporting his burly chest trembling slightly, Nangong Che pulled her arm around her neck, buried her head in her neck, and sniffed her fiercely. Breath, lips swept across the soft skin inside her.

Yu Muwan was trembling by the tingling sensation, and his lush white fingers were also trapped in his thick black hair, and he gently rubbed it unconsciously, stimulating all his hidden animal qualities, and the arms around his waist were even more wrapped around him. Tight.

The night is so deep and so deep.

*

It was past zero when I returned to the residence.

Before the two of them had warmed up, Nangong Che held the woman in his arms with one arm, gently pressed her against the door, bowed her head and kissed her lips and forehead in a vague way, inserting a key indiscriminately with one hand to open the door.

The door opened, and they staggered in. Nangong Che brought in Yu Muwan. The two of them overlapped and closed the door. At this moment, he loved her so deeply that he couldn't get out of her beauty, even if she just turned around and wanted to take off her coat and change her shoes, he couldn't allow it, and the love and cherishment and attachment suddenly became so strong. He turned her over with a snoring and continued to hold her in his arms, whispered her name and kissed her on the chin, making the warmest intimacy with her.

They did not notice that a room was closed tightly, and the light was on from the crack in the door.

The living room was melancholy black. Nangong Che pulled her arms around her neck and put them on her shoulders, hugged her slightly, and hugged her back to the room with heavy breathing.

Two people fell into the soft big bed.

They entangled, hugged and kissed each other, *Nangong Che's sturdy body was covered, and her arms circled under her. She couldn't go anywhere, and could only let his kiss fall firmly on her.* On the forehead, on the cheeks, on the neck, the windbreaker was pulled apart to reveal the thin knitwear and shirt, entangled ambiguously.

When Nangong Che really came in, Yu Muwan was still immersed in his soft touch. The feeling of being stretched was so hot. The heat was clear. She couldn't help shrinking, her waist was buckled, and she continued to domineering and gentle. Push forward.

The comfort and moving illusion, the trance encroached on her mind.

All night of confusion and confusion.

Yu Muwan has never felt such a gentle and domineering Nangong Che. Different from the plunder in the past, they are two fiery entangled fish. The beauty of her injury is slowly blooming under him. He invades deeply, and she is wet. The wet ground is tight, and the muffled groans show that the two can't help themselves.

A love, from calm to intense, dripping with sweat, water, milk, blending.

Qian Rou was awakened by this fine sound. She fell asleep in the apartment alone, thinking for a long time without daring to call Nangong to confirm where he and her sister were, until she heard those sounds.

She got up in the dark, pulled down her pajamas, knocked on a lamp, walked to the door, and turned it on gently.

The sound came from the bedroom next door.

Qian Rou put her hand on the door, listening to the real sound, patiently, and patiently told herself not to look over.

But she still couldn't help it. She opened the door and walked towards the direction of the sound, and saw the situation inside from the slightly hidden crack of the door. The big white bedroom was also lit by a small orange bedside lamp. There were two naked figures entangled on the big bed. She saw her sister's slender and white body blooming like petals. The man's passionate posture was like a hunting cheetah, and she treated her palms gently and rudely. The prey is attacking and coaxing; attacking and tender. The deep and shallow groans filled the room like incense.

Qian Rou slowly froze in place, her face flushed with burning red.

She took a step back, her cold fingers trembling and touching the wine rack at the back, her body leaned a little, and then she boldly looked inside. The

man's sturdy figure was exposed to her eyes. She knew that she shouldn't look, she should not covet, but she still couldn't control her eyes, especially when his handsome side face flushed and raised up, her nerves were almost It was about to break tightly.

She is no longer an inexperienced little girl. She understands that it is the most fascinating moment when a man is satisfied in the body and soul of a woman.

Everything seemed to be over. He bowed his head and k*ssed her face, the tip of her nose and lips, her arms wrapped around his neck softly, and he was talking lowly in her ear, affectionately and pampered.

Qian Rou stood quietly until the cold night froze her hands and feet.

The lights in their room had long gone out, and she was still standing, feeling the sky spinning, top-heavy.

With her slender fingers supporting her forehead, Qian Rou went all the way to the bathroom, washed her face with cold water, and then returned to her room and lay down in her clothes. For five years, there are not many people who can leave a deep trace in her life. In college, she worked very hard, cherished every day, and worked hard to get the best results, just to be able to talk to him on MSN occasionally When I saw him, there was even a faint smile on his lips.

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She remembered that when the eyes could see, the gauze was removed from her eyes in circles, and a man's figure appeared in front of her, looking at her motionlessly, as if her eyes were shining his most cherished light. .

He came over and said, "Congratulations....I can finally see it."

If life is just as you see it at first.

In the middle of the night, Wan Lai was silent, Qianrou pulled up a thin blanket to cover her face, immersed herself in the old fantasy and never came out, and tried to forget the scenes he had just seen, and he was sweating Profile.

*

In the Luo family in the middle of the night, Luo and his wife had fallen asleep deeply.

After being forced all night to tell who was the one who raped her that day, Luo Qingwan was about to collapse. She curled up on the sofa, her face was pale, her eyes were soaked in tears, she was very apathetic.

She wore plain clothes and stayed like a ghost on the sofa in the middle of the night.

There are still two days...they will have to dissolve their marriage after two days.

Luo Qingwan's hand grabbed the pillow next to her, and pinched her fingers in. She didn't know how to get herself into such an embarrassment. Che he hated her, hated her, and even got rid of her at all costs. Relationship!

Who will tell her what to do? !!!

The phone next to him vibrated suddenly.

Luo Qingwan was taken aback, raised her eyes, tears filled her eyes and the whole room was in a trance. She took a moment to pick up her mobile phone. When she saw the flashing name on it, her whole body trembled. Choke to death!

She wanted to hang up, but thinking that she still had a handle in his hand, she tremblingly pressed the answer button.

"Hello?" Her voice was hoarse.

"Heh... what's the matter, Qingwan, her voice is so dumb, isn't she in a bad mood recently, huh?" Cheng Yisheng said in a sloppy but melodious voice, and laughed lowly, "I have heard about you. Yes, tusk tusk, you said how can you be so stupid, just find someone and say that they raped you, do you think Nangong Che is a fool?"

Luo Qingwan trembled all over, gnashing her teeth and spit out a few words: "Go away, get away!"

"Don't get excited, baby..." Cheng Yisheng took out his cigarette to light it, took a few sips, and said in a low voice, "Look at how well our deal is done. You gave me the first time. I will help you. Calm things down here, your parents must no longer worry about it, we are fair. And as for you—you are the one who wants to expose the rape to gain sympathy, the result? Nangong Che still does. Still don't want you! So you are stupid, understand?"

Luo Qingwan gritted her teeth even more, tears welled up in her eyes: "You mean...you forced me to be the one who made me lose my body. If it weren't for this, how could I be so embarrassed!!"

"Are you embarrassed? Haha..." Cheng Yisheng laughed, "I was more embarrassed than you when I was arrested by the Nangong family and beaten to death. Miss, you really think your face is very important. How many pounds are heavy, you still can't figure it out, are you?"

"Get out!" Luo Qingwan yelled angrily, and was about to throw away the phone.

"Wait!" Cheng Yisheng said proudly, "If you dare to hang up, I'll play the video... When you terminate the marriage contract, you will have to end up ruined, baby, do you want to try it?"

Luo Qingwan's hand was clenched again, and she said dumbly, "Huh, do you dare? Do you dare to let Enxi know that you are messing with me?"

"What can't I dare?" Cheng Yisheng sneered. "Today, all the property ownership of the Nangong family has been officially assigned to my name. Don't say I dare not publish it. Even if I kick her now, it will be nothing. Terrible! Luo Qingwan, you figure out the situation, you are now embarrassed on all sides, who can help you besides please me!"

Like a thunderbolt in the blue sky, Luo Qingwan was startled, hugging herself tightly, tears pouring up, "What do you want...what do you want!!"

Cheng Yisheng took a deep breath and said dumbly: "Listen to me, I have something to ask for your help... When you dissolve the marriage contract, Mu Wan will officially live in Nangong's house, this matter will be difficult, let's time not much....."

"Do you know that the old man hid Xiaoying in Taipei?" Cheng Yisheng said suddenly.

Luo Qingwan wiped her tears, with a pitiful face, nodded: "I know."

"I inquired about the news, tomorrow the old man will officially release the people and return the children to them...I am not there now, it is not easy to do things, but listen, I want you to get the children over, but the main thing is to make Mu Wan Attracted, if she arrives in my hands, your task will be completed, but as for you..." Cheng Yisheng squinted his eyes and muttered. , You can delay for a few more days...what do you think?"

Luo Qingwan thought about it carefully, disgust came to her forehead.

"You devil... I don't want to do anything for you anymore, you make me sick! Why should I kidnap someone else's child!"

"Haha... Devil, I like this name," Cheng Yisheng said gracefully and evilly.
"Baby, obedient, please do it for you honestly, otherwise all the entertainment media will see us tomorrow morning. You don't want to be like this, don't you? Do you know that I endured so long and struggled so long for such a day! Because of the b*tch of Nangong Enxi, Mu Wan never looked back when he left me. , She hates me! I respected her and loved her so much when I was with her for five years. I didn't touch her until I got married. She actually gave up on me like that!"

Cheng Yisheng had a hideous face. After saying this, he let out a sigh of relief and said dumbly: "I want her...I must get her, and I must snatch it from Nangong Che!!"

Those things back then were the most embarrassing things in his entire life. He was commanded by Nangong Enxi like a dog, and for more than five years until today, he must all retaliate!

"You bastard..." Luo Qingwan trembled, thinking about what she was going to do for him, feeling sick in her heart, "Then what do you want your child to do...you won't hurt that child, right?"

"Ha..." Cheng Yisheng laughed. "I didn't expect you to be so kind, Qingwan. I thought you would have no conscience if you were with me. You still care about a child?"

"He is also Che's child!" Luo Qingwan said with a trembling voice, "You promise, I will help you if you agree, I don't care how Yu Muwan is, but don't touch that child, you can't agree!"

"Okay..." Cheng Yisheng's face was a bit indistinct in the smoke, and he muttered, "It's useless to me anyway."

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Luo Qingwan hung up with tears in her eyes.

The whole night was heavy, as if a huge storm was brewing. She hugged herself tightly, thinking about how to use the forces from Taipei to cut off the child... The old man has always been careful in his mind. How not easy...

"Che..." She called his name in a dumb voice, holding the seat cover in her hand, tears falling, "I don't want to be like this... I'm sorry... I'm really sorry..."

*

Taipei.

It is raining heavily.

Xiaoying was lying on the window watching the weather outside, watching the bodyguard who was sleeping on the sofa outside, the little figure climbed down, tiptoed over, and took his mobile phone from the bodyguard's trouser pocket.

The whole elegant and chic room is extremely quiet, and all you can hear is the sound of rain.

Holding the phone in Xiaoying's hand, he finally got out of his trouser pocket at the last point. He hurried to the next room, locked the door on tiptoe, and wanted to open the phone to call Mommy, but there was a sudden movement behind him.

The bodyguard was awakened and walked over to open the door, only to find that the door was locked from the inside.

"Little Master... Little Master, open the door!"

Xiaoying looked up at the door and took two steps backwards, shrugging, "I'm not stupid, I can't open the door."

His little hand pressed the key neatly, ignoring the outside sound, but when he was halfway through the press, he suddenly discovered an abnormality. Why didn't the phone display any signal? ! !

He lifted it up and shook, and then pulled out the battery at the back to take a look, Xiaoying's pretty little face turned pale.

"Bad guy...bad guy!" Xiaoying said two words with anger, ran to open the door on tiptoe, and threw the phone on the bodyguard angrily, "You are too bad! In order to prevent me from stealing the phone and replacing it with a fake, you cheat Me, bad guy!"

The bodyguard was unpreparedly hit by the thrown mobile phone, and hurriedly opened the door to stare at Xiaoying and said, "Little master, there is actually no way even if you give you a real mobile phone. This is a fingerprint touch screen, not the person who can't open it at all. If the young master wakes up, prepare for it. There is a heavy rain today, but the master has ordered you to be sent back."

Little Ying Qing's face slowly appeared with a hint of surprise: "Send me back? Grandpa is willing to send me back to see Mommy!"

"Yes, young master, we can go back now."

"Oh!!!" Xiaoying jumped up and thumped in the room, "I can go back to see Mommy! I can go back to see Mommy! Uncle, when shall we go back?"

"Um..." The bodyguard looked at his sudden expression and thought about it with a headache, "Go after breakfast."

"Okay!" Xiaoying pushed his burly body away and ran out, "How about breakfast? How about breakfast?"

At five or six in the morning, his tiny figure was looking for breakfast in the room...

The bodyguard fell dejected and pinched his eyebrows, feeling extremely exhausted. Since the young master was sent in, everything has to be guarded, even many electronic devices will no longer be used, the signals are blocked, and the network is blocked. The old man knew in his heart that his grandson was a genius in electronics and could not give him anything that he could use, so that he would not have a chance to escape. During this period of time, they did their best to take care of this young master.

However, Xiaoying was not a quiet child. He ran out several times, letting his bodyguards take him to go shopping, and ran away while the adults were not paying attention. After being caught several times, his hostility was almost eliminated.

Separated by a bay, no matter how talented he is, he can't run back!

After breakfast, Xiao Ying ran back to her room and put a small black box into her pocket. After thinking about it, she took it out and said with a frown, "Mommy, mommy, why don't you remember Find Xiaoying like this, SOS, please help! Xiaoying is here! Mommy can't find it!"

He knew that Mommy never believed in what he made, and was not sure whether it was useful, so at the end of the chat with Mommy last night, he stretched out his little hand in the air and put it together in the shape of a small box, blinking Big eyes looked over from inside, reminding Mommy: "Mommy, we need to practice more, Xiaoying really wants to see you, you must also want to know where Xiaoying is!"

Hope useful.

"Squeak" the door was pushed open, Xiaoying hurriedly stuffed the small box into her clothes.

"Little Master, we should go now!"

Xiaoying gave an "en" and discarded all the used things on the table. She was relaxed and ran over to let the bodyguard take his hand and walked out of the room.

A car parked at the entrance of Lanjuyuan, and two rows of bodyguards stood side by side with big black umbrellas.

Walking out the door, the heavy rain poured down.

*

Z city airport engraved at the same time.

Nangong Che stood in the airport waiting room and finished the last call.

His people had secretly arrived near Lanjuyuan last night, and they were spotted as soon as they came out of it with a small shadow. Nothing could happen along the way. He knew that Mu Wan was still waiting at home.

In the early morning, she slept very heavily. He came over by himself and woke her up gently. She insisted on coming over and picking up the child with him, but was pressured by him. He asked her to stay in the room without moving. The child will come back.

He was a lot more careful, and before leaving the house, he also asked the guards around him to be careful and protect Mu Wan.

Qian Rou also woke up at that time. Before he left, she walked over and asked him if he could pick up Xiaoying with him. She hadn't seen her little nephew, but Nangong Che politely refused, but she smiled softly, with desolation in her smile: "Nangong, I know you want to protect your sister, so you don't let her follow, but I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me."

Nangong Che could see the emotion in her eyes and smiled, with an elegant but indifferent expression.

"Qianrou, I don't just want to protect your sister, but I want to protect her entire world, including you, Xiaoying, and myself. I know your heart. If I ever did something to make you misunderstand me I'm sorry, but now, or in the future, I love your sister, forever, and only this one...Do you know that?"

At that moment, Qian Rou's expression was distressing.

She was still smiling, but her eyes gradually hollowed out, and she was struck decently by his words.

There are very few people at the airport, and the cool air oozes into the clothes, with a touch of coolness. Someone leaned over behind him and whispered, "Master, the people from Taipei have already come out. The young master is in their hands, and our people are following."

After speaking, he passed the small notebook in his hand. Nangong Che could see that under the big black umbrella, the little elf-like figure was sitting in the car.

Slender fingers lifted up to touch the image, and Nangong Che said in a low voice, "It's raining over there?"

"Yes."

"...Take two more clothes and wait here." He needs to control every detail of them without any surprises.

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"Yes, Master..." The bodyguard finished speaking and was about to retreat, but suddenly frowned, stretched out his hand to hold the earplugs around his ear, listened carefully for a moment, then lowered his voice and said to Nangong Che, "Master, there is movement over there in the north. ."

Nangong Che's originally quiet eyes suddenly became gloomy and solemn.

Sweeping his stern eyes, he stared at the bodyguard coldly: "What's going on?"

To the north, Cheng Yisheng.

"Last night, he talked to Miss Luo on the phone. It was too late, so I didn't notify you in time. Cheng Yisheng was too cautious, so he avoided everyone when calling. Our eyeliner couldn't monitor it." The bodyguard respectfully said. Said rigorously.

Cheng Yisheng has not contacted Luo Qingwan since that incident happened.

And now they contact, in the middle of the night, what can they say?

Nangong Che's eyebrows are very tight. He has to figure out exactly what the goals of these two people are. The press conference will be at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. If he can get Xiaoying back before 12 noon, then the dissolution of the marriage contract is already fixed. No one can change the fixed things.

With Luo Qingwan's character, is it possible to sit still at this time?

Nangong Che glanced coldly at the front, turned slowly, and walked out in a stride, raising his hand to see when the time was two hours before arriving, and said coldly: "The people in Taipei who doubled me and told them If something happens to Xiaoying, they will stay there for a lifetime without coming back!"

"Yes!" The bodyguard's expression also became solemn, and he pressed his earplugs and began to order step by step.

Back in the lounge, Nangong Che thought about it calmly again, took out his mobile phone to call Mu Wan, but was afraid that she would not wake up at this time, so he had to call Qian Rou after thinking for a while.

"Is your sister awake?" He has concerns. Girls in this period are too sensitive. He doesn't want to make her misunderstand with a phone call, so he can make the first sentence clear.

Qian Rou was a little startled. When she answered the phone, she hesitated, thinking she had heard him wrong, until she really heard his voice on the phone. But unexpectedly, he called to ask his sister about her situation.

"Are you listening? Qian Rou," Nangong Che was extremely nervous, worried that Mu Wan would have another chance to take advantage of him. "Your sister has not woken up yet."

Qian Rou looked inside the room and shook her head: "Sister is still sleeping."

"Then when she wakes up, you tell her that there are people from me around Biyun Villa. She had better not go out until the end of today's press conference. Just ask someone to buy it. Did you hear that?"

"But... why..."

"Don't ask why! Just remember these and watch her and don't let her go out, you know?"

"Yeah, I know." Qian Rou nodded and agreed seriously.

"That's it..." A tense string in Nangong Che's heart eased a little. "Today, take a rest with your sister."

After speaking, he hung up the phone and stayed silent for a moment, thinking about the pouring rain and rigorous deployment in Taipei, thinking about any link that might go wrong, and he was extremely nervous.

*

One hour later, Taipei.

Because of the heavy rain and some traffic jams, the road was very slippery and I was driving slowly, and I didn't dare to run wild.

Xiaoying sat in the back seat of the car, swaying her legs, and leaning on the window: "Uncle, there is a traffic jam, what should I do if there is a traffic jam? Can we go back?"

"Little Master," the bodyguard closed the car window nervously, "You can't get it in the rain, the master will ask us to settle the account if it freezes."

"But I want to see Mommy, uncle, you didn't want to let me go on purpose." Xiaoying sank a small face in his arms and asked sinisterly.

"I'll figure it out." The bodyguard looked outside and frowned, and said to the driver. "Please ask the master to see if you can get to the airport by other methods. Now the road ahead must be hard to pass, see if you can. Go around from behind!"

For a moment, the driver hung up the phone and respectfully said: "Young master, if today's flight is delayed, can we make another day..."

"No!" Xiaoying widened her eyes and pointed at him and said loudly, "Grandpa can't go back, he promised me to see Mommy, he can't go back!"

The driver's face was very embarrassed, so he had to reverse the car and return along the original road. There were panicked cars along the way. There was a long line of cars. There was no way, they could only copy the road along the sidewalk. .

Bypassing this most congested road, it will be much easier to turn in front of the residential lane.

But I didn't expect that the car would suddenly break down halfway through! !

The sudden brakes caused all the people behind to fall forward, and the vehicles following behind suddenly stopped.

"Damn...little master, we have to change the car." The bodyguard said politely.

Xiaoying felt the surrounding movement suspiciously, nodded, waited until the car door opened, and walked obediently, raising her small face to look at these residential alleys, the crisscross roads, wide but complicated, with a large black umbrella covering his head. In a trance, he suddenly saw the car turning into the alley.

"...!" Xiaoying's small face turned white, and there was no time to shout. The car dashed over at a speed of lightning and passed behind them. "Bang!" There was a loud noise. The car that came down crashed violently! !

The loud noise of "Boom" exploded in the ears, and the first action of the bodyguard was to pick up the small shadow and pounce on the ground. The two cars rose into the air and rolled and fell not far away, followed by sweeping bullets!

The sound of "pop" and "pop" gunshots blasted in her ears, deafening, Xiao Ying, whose whole body was lying on the muddy ground, had a pale face, with her little hands on the ground, she couldn't see anything, only that the bodyguard pressing on her was very Heavy, blocked those terrible and terrifying sounds for him, but immediately after the bodyguard "Uh!" groaned, and a bullet hit his head with a strong wind!

The bodyguard struggled fiercely twice and fell to the ground.

Xiaoying was cold, turning her face to see the dying eyes of the bodyguard, a lot of blood dripped from his dead face and covered the whole face...

There was a "wow", and Xiaoying couldn't bear it anymore with extreme panic, crying miserably.

The gun battle continued. The men in the several vehicles sent by the old man all walked down, quickly retreated to both sides to counterattack, and shot fiercely in the direction of the alley. No one knew who they met. In short, they were dead. Also protect the young master!

Obviously, the other party had the same intention. A string of black shadows approached along the alley in the majestic heavy rain, approaching the corpse holding the small shadow.

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Crackling gunfire continued in the alley, and heart-piercing screams came from the residential buildings.

The heavy rain is falling more violently.

The bodyguard's body was close to the wall, Xiaoying cried loudly in the muddy water on the ground, frightened to break free from the cold body covered heavily, and his little hand grabbed the cement pipe next to him and wanted to climb out.

The white and tender little hands looked dirty because of the muddy water. Xiaoying grabbed it a few times before trembling and grasping, still crying, calling "Mummy" in her mouth, braving the pouring rain and finally struggling out from under the corpse, Xiaoying The small figure was swayed by the heavy rain, kneeling unsteadily, and climbed to another criss-cross alley by the shelter next to it.

The people on both sides were still fighting, but subconsciously avoided the child under the corpse in the middle.

"Mummy..." Xiaoying screamed, tears blurred, rain and dust choked into his throat. He coughed, and the small figure knelt up from the ground shaking, and glanced at the crashed car and alley behind him. The bullets flying around staggered towards the front of the alley.

"Young Master!" The bodyguard attached to the back of the black car yelled, looking pale and watching the tiny figure disappear at the root of the wall, the whole person was terrified to the extreme...They can't lose their children, absolutely can't!

"Go to the alley in front of you, hurry up! I'm blocking it, you guys rush over!" The bodyguard shouted in a dumb voice, with a cold light in his eyes, raising his gun "boom boom" violently Shoot, block the front and let the people behind you rush towards the alley.

But I didn't expect that the few people who had just rushed past were hit by bullets and lay sideways.

The opposite came prepared, with fierce firepower.

And the other party didn't say a word, it was a brutal destruction directly, and the purpose was obviously just to steal the child! at all costs!

"Shit!!" The leading bodyguard cursed and changed a gun. The only ones left were about to be unable to withstand it, and the opponent's people had already been blocked by the fierce firepower and were about to go under the wall. Someone stopped shooting and got into the car, drove directly in from the alleyway and wanted to capture the child and got in the car!

Seeing the situation getting worse and worse, "Squeak-!" A sharp turning sound rang out from behind, and an inky Lincoln car rushed out from the wreckage of the two cars that had just been crashed. The pouring rain, honking the horn, rushed towards the fierce firemen on the opposite side.

The bodyguard who was desperately resisting was lost in a moment, not knowing where the car came from, and then there was the second and third...

Obviously two groups of people have come, and it looks like they are here to help them!

This...great!

In the alley at this moment, Xiaoying was running stumblingly and without direction. He thought about going to hide in the residential building, but ran to the door of a house to shoot desperately. Even if there was movement inside, he did not open the door, so he had no choice but to use it. Running forward with all my strength, I lost my direction at all, and suddenly "pop!" I fell into the mud!

"Ah!..." Xiaoying screamed in pain, splashed with muddy water, and when his hands and chin hit the ground, he made a sharp pain. It must be broken. His embarrassed little face is also muddy water, mixed with tears and cement water. It is so pitiful that it hurts. He grinned, his hands trembled with soreness, coughing constantly in his mouth, calling mommy and continuing to get up. run ahead.

Seeing that it was about to run to the end of the alley, the Lincoln car turned a big bend from the criss-crossing road and suddenly braked in front of him!

Xiaoying's eyes widened, and she ran back in fright.

When the car stopped, the people in the car quickly opened the door and ran down. The leader was wearing an ink-colored suit. His eyes lit up when he saw the child, and he screamed "Little Master!" and ran over.

Xiaoying was so scared that she cried harder, and ran desperately with tears in her eyes. The people behind ran a few steps with all their strength before following, and pulled his arm over and said loudly, "Little master! Don't run! Don't run away. ...It's okay, I'm not a bad person, open your eyes and see that I'm not a bad person!"

Xiaoying screamed at the moment he was caught, crying and struggling, the little child was soaked in mud and struggling desperately, thumping and kicking in his arms, his face pale and panic.

"Don't touch me... I want Mommy... I want Mommy..."

"Don't be afraid...children! Uncles are not bad guys...your mommy asked the uncles to come over, don't be afraid!" The bodyguard had to hold him in his arms and said repeatedly. There was no time to explain to him, picking up the child, and walking towards the Lincoln car.

"Bang!" With a sound, a bullet hit the car door!

The bodyguard who was about to reach out to open the door hid, and put the child in his arms tightly on the door of the car. His face was pale and dare not let out. He waited until the gunshot passed before opening the door and quickly picked up the child and sat on the back seat.

"Go now!" The bodyguard spit out a few words from his pale lips, looking at the humane in front of him, "There must be someone chasing from behind, we have to get rid of it!"

The man in front suddenly started the car without waiting for his voice to fall. With a sharp tire noise, the car had rushed out of the criss-cross alley like an arrow.

On a rainy day, the vehicle traffic in Taipei became more congested. They went back from the small road, quickly evading the chase of the vehicles behind, and finally rushed out of the alleys and came to the main road.

The window of the car was shattered by a bullet, and the arm of the bodyguard beside him was bruised. Red blood leaked out of his arm. He gritted his teeth and inhaled the air-conditioning. The people next to him hurriedly came over and bandaged his arm. .

Xiaoying was curled up in the car, crying breathlessly, and he was still struggling violently when the people next to him wanted to pick him up. Until the injured bodyguard gritted his teeth and waited for the wound to be bandaged, he stretched out with one arm and picked him up, his pale face

mutely said: "Don't be afraid, uncles are here to protect you, we are all right now, we will go to you How is Mommy? Don't cry..."

After a series of thrills, the road was congested, and through the car windows, you could see that those chasing vehicles were blocked by a new wave of traffic, and they were afraid to shoot in such a place.

Xiaoying's mind still had the scene of two cars crashing and the bullets pierced his head by the bodyguard beside him. The whole heart was so frightened that he was beating wildly until now, and finally made sure that he was not in danger. Someone held him in his arms and kept following him. He said that he was going to take him to find Mommy, and he stopped struggling, recalling the horror images in his mind, and stretched out his arms around the bodyguard's neck and cried.

The howling and crying showed how fright this little child was.