

The Contract Lover

Chapter 581

His voice trembled slightly, and his handsome face was gloomy. He couldn't tell her how horrible she looked at this moment. The side face that was simply charred was shocking.

"That woman is crazy!" Luo Fanyu ran over and grinned his teeth. When he saw the woman with crystal clear skin on the snow-white stretcher, but now burned out of a large amount of scorched black, his majestic voice became even more powerful. Husky: "This girl is crazy too!"

He held the ambulance with his hands, seeing the doctors and nurses busy back and forth, doing various first aid measures, and various transparent tubes were inserted, his heart trembled, but he didn't know where to put his hands.

Luo Fan Yujun's face was pale, and the whole person's mood was chaotic. He patted Nangong Che's shoulder with trembling fingers, and said in a dumb voice: "I followed the ambulance to the hospital. The crazy woman Luo Qingwan was behind me and gave me the police. ,do not worry....."

There were footsteps behind her, and the tulle on Yu Muwan's head had been torn off by herself, and she ran to the ambulance.

Nangong Che watched her rushing over, his handsome eyebrows wrinkled.

"Xiao Rou!" With tears in her tears, she was about to get into the car.

"Mu Wan!" Nangong Che hugged her whole body, eased her rushing force, and tightened her arms. "Mu Wan listened to me, you ask her to go to the hospital first. We are here to wait for news, etc. When the situation stabilizes, we will follow again..."

"I don't want it!" Yu Muwan screamed, pushing his chest, "You tell me how is she? You let me follow, that's my sister!"

"I know that's your sister, Mu Wan, don't get excited!" Nangong Che squeezed her wrists into her chest distressedly, hugged her whole body tightly to prevent her from breaking free, and clasped the back of her head and said lowly, "If you are pregnant, don't bump and run around. If you really want to see it, I'll drive you there later, so don't get excited!"

"..." Yu Muwan wailed like a trapped beast. He was bound in his arms and couldn't move anymore. His hands trembled and hugged his head, tears streaming down his face. "That's sulfuric acid, I don't even know it is sulfuric acid. , I don't know how she suddenly rushed over... it was for me, not her, not her!"

"I know, shhh, don't say it, I know it all," Nangong Che hugged her body tightly, her thin lips covered her tearful eyes, and k*ssed and whispered, "I believe she will be fine. ,Most definitely....."

It took a long, long time for Yu Muwan to ease from the intense heartache. Tears kept pouring out of her tears. She wrapped her hands around Nangong Che's neck, tightly around her, crying, as if holding him like that would be able to give her. power.

In the ambulance, Luo Fanyu's white dress was stained with dust, watching the woman outside snuggling in the arms of her beloved man, there was a feeling of consummation in his heart, the corners of his eyes were slightly moist, and he closed the door without thinking. .

At a wedding, he attended a wedding with a ghost and couldn't settle down, but he really didn't expect such a thing to happen. Did Luo Qingwan come to make trouble and he hadn't thought about it, but he didn't expect that she was not just making trouble, she wanted to destroy Mu Late... The cold eyes slowly opened, Luo Fanyu stared at the delicate girl on the stretcher with some complicated eyes.

She did ruin people, but it wasn't just Mu Wan.

That large piece of scorched black appeared on her originally beautiful face, shoulders, back, and even the sound of scorched skin, sizzling, but she was so painful that she didn't even have the strength to breathe. ...

"Stupid..." Two words were uttered from his thin lips, Luo Fanyu clenched his fists, and there was unconcealable pain and complexity on the pale Jun face.

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I don't know how long it took before she slowly regained consciousness.

Tears soaked her eyes warmly, and her whole body seemed to be floating gently in the wind, not real.

The dream seemed very sad. The sadness made her cry. She wanted to change her posture gently, but her whole body was stiff. She felt the pain in her arm, it was burning, and it was painful.

All the memories fell back suddenly.

She frowned, but felt a warm palm lightly touching her face, then held her back and patted gently.

"Are you awake? If you're still scared, sleep longer." The deep voice was filled with magnetism and natural love, shining on her like the warm winter sun.

Yu Muwan slowly opened her eyes, and when her vision gradually became clear, she saw Nangong Che's face, resting on top of her body, staring at her quietly.

She lay on her side, sleeping with his arm pillowed all the time.

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan recalled what had happened before, his eyes were slightly moist, and he grabbed his arm tightly, his eyes flustered, and asked with a trembling, "What time is it? How many hours did I sleep?"

Nangong Che lightly pressed her shoulder, bowed her head and k*ssed her on the cheek: "You only slept for three hours. The hospital has already called, and Qian Rou's situation has stabilized."

"Stable? What does it mean to be stable?" Yu Muwan still sat up, her eyes full of crystals that made people feel distressed, "She...she was spilled a whole cup, even her clothes were burnt, I..."

"Mu Wan..." Nangong Che got up with a bit of pity in his deep eyes, holding her hand and gently hugging her into his arms, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I'll take it later. Go and see her, I don't want to scare you, but you know what the consequences of pouring strong sulfuric acid on people will be. You must be psychologically prepared..."

Yu Muwan shook in his arms.

"What should I prepare? She is disfigured, is she?" She raised her eyes, her voice was light and trembling, "Or is it worse? You help her... She was so young and she didn't do anything. How can she be disfigured..."

Nangong Che squeezed her hand, pressed her forehead, and was silent.

Yu Muwan became more and more excited, struggling to go down in his arms, but was held tighter by him, and her deep eyes became more solemn, making her look a little scared.

"Listen to me, don't go first." Nangong Che said lightly.

The sadness on Yu Muwan's face made people feel distressed. He could see, and finally couldn't bear to make her wait so anxiously.

"Mu Wan, listen to me," he said in a low voice, "Be careful of the child in your stomach, be careful of yourself, and take care of other people. I should let you be stimulated again today, and your physical condition will get better. Some time ago, I was frightened by the kidnapping of Yiyi and Qianrou. Now I have encountered such a thing. Do you know how worried I am about you and your child?"

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Thin lips pressed lightly on her eyebrows, and he continued: "Promise me to rest for a few more hours and wait until your mood stabilizes. At least when you are not so excited, I will take you to see Qianrou. Her face is indeed hurt. , It's not so painful after being given anesthetic. Some things are ruined is a fact that we don't want to see, doesn't it mean we can't fix it, can you understand?"

"You look like this, and when you look at her in the past, she would really think that she would be ruined for the rest of her life." Nangong Che said the last sentence in her ear lowly.

Yu Muwan had lost all support, tears were warm, and he could only be held tightly by him, bowed his head and buried in his arms, alleviating all his grief.

Such a thing would happen to her wedding, a wedding she will never forget.

Feeling her body trembling slightly, Nangong Che hugged her tighter and rubbed her hair to give her the comfort she deserved. Madam Wu came upstairs and said, "Young grandma, can you have some porridge? I haven't eaten anything since the morning when I'm busy with the wedding. Even if I go to the hospital, I will fill my stomach first, OK?"

"Leave it there, I'll come." Nangong Che cast a grateful look at Ma Wu, motioning her to put it on the table.

Mother Wu nodded and walked down, while Nangong Ao sent all the guests away before returning to the study, coaxing the two frightened little guys just

now, watching them finally calm down and sleep in the study for a snack. ,
Then came out with a sigh.

“To make trouble at our Nangong family’s wedding, this old Luo simply doesn’t want to live!” A faint murderous aura burst out of his awkward eyes, and he said in a deep voice while holding a cane.

“Fortunately, Mu Wan girl was not injured, that girl—” Nangongao’s eyes were filled with doubts.

“It’s Mu Wan’s younger sister, she has been sent to the hospital,” Nangong Che said lightly, hugging the person in his arms, raising his eyes to stare at him, “Dad, I’ll take care of this matter.”

Nangong Ao was able to understand what his son meant, and nodded. As things got more and more, he became more and more aware of what kind of stuff the Luo family’s daughter was like. He always wondered why he was protecting him. Such a vicious-hearted woman feels a little regretful at this moment.

Nangong Enxi came back from outside, her face was green.

“Where did you go? How did you make it like this?” Nangong proudly frowned.

“I went to the police station!” Nangong Enxi raised his head and snorted coldly. “I told the policeman who took the case. If the sentence is not severely sentenced this time, I promise to let his whole family hang out in Z City. Going down, I can’t ask for mercy! I always feel that I’m shameless enough. I didn’t expect that woman is more shameless than me! Disfigured? If I am in a hurry, I will also find someone to completely disfigure her! Let her Taste the shame of a lifetime!”

At the entrance of the study, two little guys poked their heads out.

Cheng Lan twitched, "Look, my mommy is scaring people again. My mommy has always spoken so hard."

Xiaoying lowered the brim of her hat and squeezed her face: "What do you know, you have to be so cruel to the bad guys. Auntie is not good at all. That's cruel enough, I like it!"

Cheng Lanyi was still confused: "Isn't Mommy going to harm people?"

Xiaoying tangled and explained directly: "Your mommy is going to arrest the aunt who messed up at my daddy's mommy's wedding, sentence her, put her in jail, and suffer! Let her dare to go out and hurt others.!"

"Are you talking about Aunt Wan?" Cheng Lanyi knew Luo Qingwan.

"Bah!" Xiaoying looked over with sullen eyes, "You call that crazy woman Aunt Wan and break your relationship with you!"

Cheng Lan flinched and said righteously: "What I know is that she has just thrown something at Sister Qianrou. Sister Qianrou was injured. I'm not stupid. I can see clearly, but sister..."

Xiao Yiyi dropped his head and was about to cry again.

Xiaoying was also a little sad, thinking about it and covering her ears and said: "Don't you see that my aunt is just being splashed on the shoulders and half of her face? My daddy will have a way to recover my aunt. Now the medical skills are so advanced!"

"really?"

"Well, I think I can!" Xiaoying nodded.

"Don't do things like this," Nangong Ao stared at his daughter, although it was a reproach, but he was relieved and joyful in his heart. "What are you running

around just after your divorce? Look at your pungent look. Will anyone dare to want you in the future?"

"What's wrong with me? I'm beautiful!" Nangong Enxi continued to raise his chin. "The only thing I have achieved in these years is good maintenance. Who can say that I am the mother of a five-year-old child? You say yes Sister-in-law!"

Seeing Yu Muwan's loss of consciousness, Nangong Enxi walked over and squatted down and said: "Yu Muwan, I used to be sorry for a lot of things. This time I have to be worthy of you. Your sister's affairs are on my body. I have a way. Let that woman survive and die! I still want your sister to be my bridesmaid in the future. If her face is so ruined, who will be my bridesmaid?"

Nangong Che had a headache listening to her changing names, and Jun's brows frowned: "Can you be a good name? The sister-in-law is the sister-in-law, don't change. You can do whatever you want if you are not married before. Must be changed."

"Okay, okay," Nangong Enxi raised his hands, "Brother, I was wrong, right?"

Yu Muwan's solemn mood relaxed a little in this atmosphere, patted her forehead, choked up and said, "Thank you, Enxi."

Nangong Enxi smiled sweetly: "No thanks, you can find me a good man in the future, you have such a good vision."

Yu Muwan just laughed out loud.

"Okay, I'm sure I'm fine, can you take me to the hospital to see Xiao Rou? She must be very sad now, I am her sister and can't help but accompany her." She gently held Nangong Che's hand .

"Well, you finish the porridge, I'll take you there." His face was gentle and he was relieved.

Yu Muwan forced herself to suppress her worries and ate something, changed her wedding dress, and followed him in the car in simple clothes. The dinner banquet that was originally scheduled for the evening has also gone to waste, and it has simply become a family banquet for the Nangong family.

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I don't know how many times I came to the hospital. Through the glass window, Yu Muwan covered his mouth and looked at the person lying in the hospital bed.

Qian Rou lay on her face, her face tilted to one side, half covered with white gauze.

There are shoulders and backs.

A section of her white and slender arm was exposed, outside the quilt, sleeping quietly.

After she fell asleep, Yu Muwan didn't bother her anymore, and went directly to the attending doctor.

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"I think you already know what happened, so I won't give up and say directly," the doctor said after looking through the medical records. "Ms. Yu's burn area is not very large, but more than 60% is heavier. The lower part is slightly burned because it is separated from the clothes. Most of it is accumulated in the forehead, cheekbones, collarbone, shoulders, and some of the middle of the back. Fortunately, there is not much burning on the front face. The only serious one is The forehead and cheekbones of the left face..."

The man behind her was holding her shoulder, Yu Muwan listened quietly, every word seemed to be roasted in her own heart.

"Is there any hope for her to be cured?" Yu Muwan asked tremblingly, "I mean, can the burned skin be repaired?"

"Repair is completely possible, but this lady, you have to know that even if the degree of repair reaches 80% or more, it is impossible to have no scars at all. If you want to minimize scars, then perform skin graft surgery, so the results will be better. But it also depends on the severity of her skin damage."

"Then I hope you can do your best, please do your best." Nangong Che said in a deep voice.

"Ok, this is our accusation."

When he came out of the doctor's office, Nangong Che gently hugged her and said in a low voice, "Are you relieved now?"

Yu Muwan shook his head, his eyes were a little wet, and he hugged him, and said softly, "I know it can be repaired. I used to see the repaired appearance of those disfigured people in the nursing home, but you also know it. , No matter how repaired, there will still be traces, it is impossible to be exactly the same as before. Qian Rou originally didn't have to bear all of this, she didn't need to be injured, undergo pain, surgery, and spend a long time waiting for her recovery. She shouldn't have to bear it, so if she hurts a bit, I will also hurt and feel guilty. This is why I really can't let go..."

Nangong Che hugged her and smiled: "Your logic is sometimes very strange. Five years ago, you were willing to do anything to cure her eyes. You really have suffered from all kinds of pain and suffered all kinds of pain. You think you Sisters still need to talk about whether they should or should not repay them? You love her very much, I know, but I also love you very much. If your heart aches, I won't be better."

"Don't cry..." He touched her face with warm fingers, and said in a dumb voice, "Actually, I am really selfish, because I will be glad in my heart that the person hurt is not you. But I feel that I am not so selfish. , You have been hurt too

much, I don't want to watch you get hurt again, not even a little bit, maybe love is selfish in nature, there is nothing wrong..."

Yu Muwan's water eyes slowly widened, until his lips were covered, before he returned to his senses.

Being k*ssed by him, as if the softest comfort, passed to her through his breath.

Yu Muwan shuddered, only to hear his whisper in his ear: "I will try my best to cure her for you and do my best... Muwan, today is our wedding day, I could not give you the perfect How can I repay you for your wedding..."

There was warmth in her heart, and she k*ssed him back with tears in her tears, expressing the complex and sour emotions in her heart.

At the end of the corridor, with smoke lingering, Luo Fanyu narrowed his eyes and stared at the pair. Jun's face was pale, quietly waiting for them to find him.

Finally, the pair of Biren finally found someone watching.

Luo Fanyu smiled, looked at Yu Muwan's sudden red face, and took another cigarette.

"Today is really messy, I haven't had time to tell you, happy wedding!" He propped up his body and said with a smile.

"Today's affairs trouble you," Yu Muwan shook his head, "Thank you for sending Xiaorou here."

"Don't be polite to me, beauty," Luo Fanyu said with a smile, took out a small box from his pocket and handed it to them, "Open it, don't you want a wedding gift?"

"Is your present in such a small box?" Nangong Che said with narrowed eyes.

"Rite is light and affectionate, ha ha, take a look."

Yu Muwan was puzzled and opened the box gently.

Inside is a silver key. It looks like it has been a long time. The silver has lost its original brilliance. The ornaments look like a ship. Yu Muwan was a little surprised: "Are you going to give me a ship? ?"

Luo Fanyu laughed and shook his head: "It's not a boat, it's an island, but you can only go by boat. I'll take the boat directly to you. That's an island I saw when I traveled across the ocean the year before last. On the Pacific Ocean. I originally filmed it for a high-end tourist resort, but now it's done but I don't want to open it. I simply give it to you. Whenever I get tired, I will go there for a few days to ensure top treatment, natural scenery, and physical and mental comfort. ."

An island.

Yu Muwan never thought that Luo Fanyu would give such a gift. He was a little bit dumbfounded. He only felt that he had received a treasure. There was a small scroll of drawings inside. She took it out and looked at the overview of the island. After the development, the huge visual scene looks very shocking. In the eyes of the blue sea and blue sky, that island has enchanting charm.

"You are shrewd," Nangong Che stared at him playfully, "An island, do you think Mu Wan will go there to release his body and mind after a few months of pregnancy?"

"You can wait for her to go when she is on maternity leave," Luo Fanyu laughed, "I know that the old man now takes care of all the property for you, and he is busier than anyone else. It is good to find time to go out and relax, I How thoughtful you are, you guys don't appreciate it!"

Yu Muwan's eyes couldn't move away from that picture, and he just felt that he couldn't put it down, as if he was already holding a blue sky and blue sea in his heart, and his clear eyes sparkled.

"Do you like it?" Nangong Che asked lovingly, bowing his head.

Yu Muwan nodded and smiled at the corner of his mouth: "Although it is outrageous, but I really like it, thank you Luo Fanyu."

The smile on Luo Fanyu's lips did not dissipate for a long time, and when he looked at Nangong Che, he even had a taste of pride.

"Well, if you come, I won't bother you. When she wakes up, you can go in and take a look," Luo Fanyu took two steps and stopped, "Oh yes, Mu Wan..."

"Try not to talk to her too much, she actually hurts badly, just don't say anything, let her rest." He finished the last sentence and walked to the elevator.

Yu Muwan opened her mouth, she wanted to say something but didn't say it. She faintly felt that Luo Fanyu's words had a smell that she couldn't understand. They must have had a conversation just before Qian Rou fell asleep.

She raised her puzzled gaze to look at her man, but Nangong Che sneered at the small roll of paper and the small box. Seeing her looking over, his eyes softened a little, and he hesitated and asked in her ear: "Why not wait? After giving birth to the baby, I will really take you to this island to relax. There are only two of us, okay?"

Yu Muwan laughed at his sudden change of attitude, holding his hand and saying: "Okay! You can't regret what you said!"

Seeing her smile, Nangong Che put aside all his worries and doubts, took her into his arms, and k*ssed the corner of her smiling mouth.

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In the ward, Qian Rou tried to open her eyes, distinguishing what was in front of her.

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan hurried up and called her softly.

Half of Qian Rou's face was wrapped in gauze, and the eyelashes of her left eye trembled gently in the gauze, and she could finally see her clearly:

"Sister..."

"Xiao Rou, what do you think? Does it still hurt?" Yu Muwan held her cold little hand.

Qian Rou shook her head: "It doesn't hurt, sister, I'm fine."

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan's eyes moistened, "Why are you so stupid, and you don't know what it is, why did you want to rush to help me block? Haven't you thought about the consequences?"

Qian Rou lay quietly, holding her hand quietly, staring at the ceiling, and laughing slightly. The smile was clean and simple, with a touch of sadness in it, but more joy.

"Sister, do you know what I am thinking of now?" Qian Rou said slowly, her clear eyes flashing with memories, her tone soft and soft, "I remembered more than five years ago, from 14 to 17 years old, For three years, I have been lying on the bed in the nursing home like this. Sister, every time you get off work, you will come to see me every weekend and sit on the bed to talk to me."

"At that time, I couldn't see it. I was in the dark for three whole years. I used to think that my whole life was so wasteful. I don't know how long I can hold on. I often ask the doctor if I am gone. It's better. You're so young, it's not easy to come out to work hard, you have to pay me such a high hospitalization fee for treatment, to collect money for the surgery, and to take care of me..."

"Sister, you must be very bitter at that time."

Qian Rou laughed sweetly as she said, watching her continue and said: "But now it's fine, I can still see it, even if my face is ruined, I still don't feel like a useless person, sister, I'm fine, I'm not a lie. You, I feel that I am much braver than before. Sister, don't comfort me. My life doesn't have such a good starting point, so my end must not be bad."

"Xiao Rou..." Yu Muwan had no idea that she would think so.

"Sister," Qian Rou squeezed her hand, "Happy newlywed."

Yu Muwan couldn't speak, tears in his eyes fell drop by drop.

"Sister, don't cry. Brother-in-law must be very distressed when I see it. I haven't given you a wedding gift..." Qianrou looked around the room with difficulty, and landed on the bedside table. "Sister, in my dress pocket. inside....."

Yu Muwan quickly stood up and helped her find it.

The little dress was burnt to no appearance, she rummaged in her pocket, only to find a card. Bank card.

Qian Rou took it over and stared at her: "My salary card, sister, it contains my first month's salary after going out to work."

She smiled shyly: "The money is not much, I don't think I can afford anything, but I don't mess around with it. When I get better, we will go shopping together and take a small shadow to the Nanshan Cemetery to see my parents. Are you married, sister, okay?"

Yu Muwan nodded tearfully: "Okay, everything is fine."

She remembered what Luo Fanyu had said, pulled the quilt up for her, and whispered: "You should rest first, don't talk so much. During this period of time, you will be treated here and your face will be fine. do you know?"

Qianrou nodded, and subconsciously reached out to touch the gauze on her face.

"Don't touch it!" Yu Muwan hurriedly grabbed her hand, "Be careful of infection, so that you will really become a big face, it's not going to be better."

"..." Qian Rou slowly lowered her hand.

"Sister, you can ask for leave for me and the company. I can't continue to work. If they don't agree with me to leave my job without pay, then forget it." Qian Rou bit her lip while thinking about it.

Yu Muwan smiled, tilted his head and said: "How can you disagree, don't you know who your immediate boss is?"

"?" Qian Rou's eyes were confused.

Yu Muwan shook his head, got up to tidy up her bottle tube, and a faint smile hung on her lips: "Luo Fanyu dare not fire you up for work, otherwise your brother-in-law can't spare him, so you just Rest assured!"

Qian Rou was a little stunned, only then did she realize that she used to work in Luo Fanyu's company.

She didn't know until now.

That poisonous man...

Qian Rou bit her lip, remembering the several conversations he had with him, and then thinking that he was actually her immediate boss, and her mood suddenly became weird...

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Nangong Villa.

The grand wedding ended hastily, Nangong Enxi muttered for a long time, expressing her entanglement.

"Brother, why don't you hold another one? I'll help you design it. It's in our villa. I promise you will be brilliant, it's incomparable!" She said boldly with her fork at the dinner table.

"You get the idiom right first, then help me design," Nangong Che said with a sullen expression, and said at the corner of his mouth, "I'm nothing. If your sister-in-law is not satisfied, you will be dead."

Nangong Enxi choked in his throat with a mouthful of soup.

Turning her head to look at the two smiling children, she frowned: "Am I saying the wrong idiom?"

Cheng Lanyi's child is very innocent: "I don't know, what did Mommy say wrong?"

Xiaoying Khan picked up the cap by the table and put it on. He refused to explain!

Nangong Enxi smacked his lips: "I think, the most successful wedding today is the flower girl. You see, Xiao Yiyi in our family is a beauty embryo. In the future, many people will follow it. Of course, my sister-in-law, your Xiaoying is also pretty handsome. !"

Xiaoying touched her chin: "I think I am an unprecedented lucky baby, aunt, do you think there are many babies in the world who can watch my own daddy marrying mommy, and can still be a flower girl?"

"Not much." Nangong Enxi thought about it and said affirmatively.

"That's right! So the baby in Mommy's belly is not so lucky~~~" Xiaoying stared at Mommy's swollen belly with a sense of superiority, thinking about how to show off to her after the little boy was born.

Yu Muwan smiled and squeezed his face: "Okay, be good, eat well."

"Mum, you have visited my aunt today, how is my aunt? Will she be so beautiful in the future?"

"Yes," Yu Muwan tried to block his mouth with some vegetables, "Auntie will be more beautiful in the future, you know?"

"Wow..." Xiaoying began to wonder curiously, why his face will become more beautiful after being burnt.

Nangong Enxi rolled his eyes and said, "Brother, do you want to know how that woman Luo Qingwan is? Now, we have two paths, one is serious, and she is sentenced to ten years for deliberate harm. Eight years, when she became an old aunt, she would come out to harm others; the other is to have a private way, I decided to copy her home to destroy her appearance, and threw her to Africa to live with refugees for a lifetime, so that she would never marry Go out, what do you think?"

Yu Muwan was so scared that her little face turned pale, and she saw that Yiyi and Xiaoying stopped eating, rolled their eyes and waited for her to say the following, and hurriedly said: "Enxi, don't scare the child."

"I don't have it," Nangong Enxi spread his hands, "I'm teaching the baby to know how to love and hate. Now, Yiyi, see? The kindness to the enemy is the cruelty to yourself, and she should be treated to such bad guys. The eighteenth-layer hell can never turn over, otherwise after she turns over, she might pounce on you again and bite you again! Sister-in-law, do you suffer from this kind of pain?"

"She is really too much, but we still don't take any private channels, just let the law sanction her," Yu Muwan said with a sigh. In fact, she didn't want to solve it by her own method, but was afraid of Enxi's method. It's too much, just make things bigger, "Don't make any more mess, do you hear?"

"Ha... Is the law perfect now? Is it fair?" Nangong Enxi sneered. "Corrupt officials are only sentenced to a few years in prison for bribes of hundreds of millions of dollars. Any migrant worker who accidentally spends tens of thousands of dollars in the bank will be sentenced to life. I heard that there are friends in Luo Mincheng who work in the court. Dad, isn't it like this? I don't want to let them slip away."

Nangong arrogantly coaxed the child to eat, and stared at the family who were talking happily. Her heart was warm. When she heard her daughter's question, she casually said "Well", "That's what happened."

"Look!" Nangong Enxi frowned.

Nangong Che took a napkin and said lightly: "I'll talk about this after eating, Enxi, stop making trouble."

Nangong Enxi still wanted to get a result, but looking at the expressions of these two people, it became clear. It is obvious that now the old man doesn't care, this kind of thing can't be discussed and can only be solved privately.

Nangong Enxi pursed his lips and laughed. These two people are actually darker than anyone else!

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Night fell.

Nangong Enxi sneaked upstairs to find Yu Muwan.

"Sister-in-law, just tell me, what do you want me to do? I have a way to make her die better!"

Yu Muwan had already taken a shower, and she was reading a magazine on the bedside and leaning on the pillow. After thinking about it, she recalled the appearance of Qian Rou in the hospital today, and she felt a little cold in her heart. He asked directly: "I changed you. What do you do?"

"My brother always talks about me fooling around, but in fact, I don't do any fooling around at all," Nangong Enxi said sternly, "If it is me, I will give her a little bit of bad things by herself! My brother will not make a difference. The trick can bring them down, but she still doesn't know how to repent, so I will let her suffer the sins of Qianrou-tolerance again, and let her suffer the sins of all of us! I am not that kind, I just want to pay for it!"

Yu Muwan was stunned to listen, and thought for a while to continue picking up the magazine: "Then do as you want. I promise not to tell your brother."

"Really?" Nangong Enxi was pleasantly surprised, "Sister-in-law, Rehook!"

As long as there is no elder brother to stop her, she shouldn't say that she wants to kill a person, even if it is upset, no one can control it.

Yu Muwan stretched out her little finger to hook her, her clear eyes lifted, and added: "It doesn't matter if I count the little shadow for me, it doesn't matter if it provokes me, it's a heinous crime to provoke my baby."

"Haha..." Nangong Enxi laughed, "No problem!"

The two women were talking and the bathroom door opened.

Nangong Che was wearing only a bathrobe, his eyes were dazzlingly black, and water dripped from his broken hair. He hooked his mouth and said, "What are you doing here so late? Yiyi is asleep?"

"Not yet!" Nangong Enxi jumped up and stood up, "I can't find my sister-in-law to relive the old days! But seeing your anxious look, I won't bother you, I will leave now, bye bye, happy wedding!"

As she spoke, she jumped out neatly to help them close the door.

"What were you talking about just now, laughing so thief?" Nangong Che's eyes were full of charm, and he leaned down and gently stroked her small face, "I heard voices inside."

"It must be a thief, we are discussing how to do bad things, it will be miserable if you hear it." Yu Muwan held back a smile and said seriously.

"Really? What a bad thing, tell me!" Nangong Che squinted her eyes and hugged her from the head of the bed to the center of the bed. His slender fingers pulled off the belt of her nightgown and pressed it up with charm. .

Yu Muwan avoided his fiery breath and smiled and said, "If I don't tell you, I won't tell you!"

Nangong Che stroked her increasingly obvious abdomen, squinted her eyes and threatened with a smile: "If you do bad things, you are not afraid to teach the baby in your belly. Her mother is not honest, and her father must be worried every day. I protect her tightly for fear of hurting her, but I want to teach her a lesson!"

As he said, his slender fingers ran across her waist.

"Ah..." Yu Muwan was still extremely sensitive, blushing and heartbeat, grabbing his fingers, "Don't scratch me, the baby will protest if he knows."

"Why am I willing to let the baby protest..." Nangong Che smiled, touching her waist with the palm of her hand, gently rubbing her upwards, bowed her head and k*ssed her lips, "It's too late for me to make her happy..."

Yu Muwan clearly felt what he meant, breathing was messed up, and gradually felt that the only nightgown on her body was taken off by him, and his palm touched her smooth shoulder, as if he was exploring the most precious treasure in the nightgown. Touch the shape, and then use the lips to worship.

"Che..." She yelled in confusion before her eyes, encircling his neck.

"I'm..." Nangong Che also took off his clothes and k*ssed her tightly, "Don't forget that today is our wedding night, wife...you have to do a little duty..."

Yu Muwan groaned in a low voice, and could feel the coming of the great comfort, but couldn't do anything. He could only tighten his neck and gasp in his neck.

"...En!" Yu Muwan bit his lip and groaned when he suddenly entered, and the hot, tight, and tense feeling made people shudder.

"Don't be afraid, I'll be slower and won't hurt the baby..." Nangong Che coaxed her softly, watching the pink on her body because of her happiness. He k*ssed her excitedly, slowly and rhythmically under her body. The rhythm moves.

"Baby...I love you..." He couldn't help but burst out from his throat in his panting, tightly pressing her ears, and shouting into her heart.

Yu Muwan became more and more confused, feeling his real presence in his body, and shrank himself with a choked sound.

In my ear, it was the moment he put on her wedding ring at a holy and dazzling wedding today. He held her hand and looked down at the words of her promise with a deep voice...

I would like to cherish her, protect her, and love her until the end of life, until the death...

The vows became louder and louder, burning into a complete and happy world in the last passion.

Chapter 585

I once thought, if I were you, you were me, and the things you did for me, would I do the same for you.

People say that the parents died young, the eldest brother is like the father, and the eldest sister is like the mother.

That year, I was 17 and you were 22.

—Yu Qianrou

When I was 17 years old, I was still blind, and there was an insensitive blackness before my eyes.

Saying goodbye to my sister and boarding the plane, I felt that the plane took off from the same place to an altitude of tens of thousands of meters, and the people standing behind me were all people I did not know.

My sister said, if you go out, it is best not to come back.

At that time, I naturally didn't understand what my sister meant.

I'm just sad, there are no relatives in this world, how can I leave my sister so far away.

The people behind told me that the city I was going to was Manchester in the United States, a name that I rarely hear.

In the following year, there was no difference between me and in China. I was still blind, but the voice I heard changed from Chinese to English. I could perceive the warm and cold weather, but I could not perceive where I was.

What is the region like. I missed my sister very much. Several times I asked to hear my sister's voice, but was rejected.

I was confused, even scared, but I knew I had no choice.

I am a blind man, I have no ability to resist how others treat me, especially in an unfamiliar environment. I believe in my heart that everything is well with my sister, and the arrangements my sister has made for me must be good. I am waiting for the day I can see.

I can finally see it.

It was two weeks after I got off the operating table. I went from coma to awake, and even thought I might not be able to get off the operating table. But I still saw it. When the doctor removed the gauze from my eyes, I felt the light pierce my eyes like a knife.

A man walked towards me, standing tall, and the black suit dyed with ink gave me a sense of stability.

He came over and asked me in a low voice, "Can you see it?"

This man was later called Nangong arbitrarily, and I just called his last name.

I admit that I don't understand his background, his power and family history, don't understand everything about him, or even the relationship between him and his sister. All I know is that he is my savior. Everyone who used to take care of me called him "Young Master" in a respectful and polite tone. He has no arrogance, but his character is indifferent, and his speech is light and emotionless.

I even more admit that in the five years without any news from my sister, I relied on, trusted, and even agreed with him.

Even though he didn't do anything, he didn't say anything to me.

Time quickly jumped to five years later.

There was a lot of snow in Manchester that year. I made a snowman downstairs in the bedroom, put a hat on it, and wished Santa Claus, wishing I could return to China and see my sister.

Nangong's phone number came from that time. He said that after graduation, I can return to China.

*

In five years, it seemed like a world away.

As if it was still the airport, when I was holding my sister in a daze, I felt that nothing has changed.

My sister doesn't look very happy, but she is still as beautiful as I remembered. She is no longer the gentle man named Cheng Yisheng beside her, but has become a man with a chic and suave taste. The man smiled charmingly. Hengsheng, even the driving license makes me stunned. I admit that I am a little at a loss, I want to see Nangong even more.

Many times I don't want to remember everything that followed.

The apartment in Biyun Villa is luxurious and luxurious. My sister is standing in it like a beautiful wife waiting for her husband to return. She has always been poor and stubborn, her eyes shining with dazzling and compelling light, but the favorable conditions around her Makes me at a loss.

I slowly learned everything about my sister and Nangong.

Slowly, it became unacceptable.

Such a perfect man, he is indifferent, he is arrogant, he is cruel and ruthless, he turns his hands into the clouds and hands into the rain. He smelled of

bloodthirsty, but only showed his tenderness and affection in front of his sister.

I am a normal girl. I try not to make myself selfish and jealous. I try to make myself ignore the existence of this man, Nangong Che, no longer fantasize, and no longer disturb their turbulent feelings.

I have told myself several times, Yu Qianrou, you are a little conscientious, so don't make a mistake again!

But I can't control the relationship.

Please forgive me, I am powerless, and I spit on myself. But I can't help but be myself.

*

The most terrible thing I can encounter in my life is that kidnapping.

I haven't seen gangster fights on the streets of Manchester. They are often timid and fearful. After being arrogant, they will run around, insulting in vulgar English and snatching the wallets of passersby.

I saw so much blood for the first time.

My mouth is sealed, I can't make any sound, but my voice is already hoarse.

At that moment, I was really really afraid that he would die like this.

But fortunately, he did not fall. His deep eyes were still dazzling in the dimness. He said: "If it is for the night, my knife will pierce your heart directly."

Only then did I know that the love between them had reached a height that I could not reach on tiptoe.

Even life and death can be ignored.

Within three days of being rescued, I trapped myself in the room, thinking about everything, tears streaming down.

The man named Luo Fanyu broke in without my consent for the first time.

I was in a panic, just want to get him out quickly.

He was smoking a cigarette with a terrifying expression, and said coldly: "Come here. Sit down."

I was so scared that I didn't dare to move, and only slowly walked over and sat down under his scolding.

Luo Fanyu began to talk. He began to analyze my heart one by one. He said that she knew that I like Nangong. He knew every point of my careful thinking. Finally, he sneered and said: "You feel that you like someone without fear. Yes, you're in love, so you're right, don't you? You also think that loving someone is not worthy, right? Yu Qianrou, you are really not worthy."

I felt humiliated.

His face was so hot that I almost screamed back, but his fingers with cigarettes used a gesture of arrogance and contempt to block my dissatisfaction.

He said: "Do you know why you could go abroad to Manchester to have your eyes cured? You know how you and your sister were poor at home, how did your sister collect money to pay for your medical expenses? Yu Qianrou, you want it Then just ask me a little bit of conscience, and I will tell you."

He started talking about Cheng Yisheng, how Cheng Yisheng betrayed my sister and eloped with a pregnant rich girl; how my sister saved money for so many years and turned into a bubble; said how jerk Nangong Che, who is so perfect in my heart, was so elder sister to save How much humiliation I have

suffered; how did my sister escape in the crowded operating room in order to keep her child...

"Qian Rou, have you ever seen your sister wearing short sleeves?" Luo Fanyu said softly, his face blurred by the lingering smoke, "She dare not wear it, the wound on her arm will scare you... If I were you, I would not snatch anything from your sister, because she gave my eyes, and she gave me my youth and the rest of my life. What face do I have to snatch her only happiness?"

I felt like I was giving an initiation, and after coming over in a trance, I burst into tears.

Luo Fanyu continued: "Actually, I also like your sister very much. I hope I can love her, protect her, and make her happy, but she doesn't love me. Because she doesn't love, so I avoid it, that's what The greatest happiness I can give her... Yu Qianrou, if you also love your sister, please stay away from her happiness, the farther the better... I will be grateful to you."

*

Luo Fanyu left half a month before the wedding.

He said he went to see an island at sea, repaired it, packed it, and gave it to his sister as a wedding gift.

I thought he was talking about dreams.

On the day of the wedding, he really had returned, his whole body was tanned, but the owing smile was still there.

The look in his sister's eyes was really wrong, but he had always been standing outside the sister's safe distance, so that no one would notice his infraction, including Nangong.

It's just that no one thought that something would happen at the wedding.

Before that, I didn't expect to find the answer to the question I had been thinking about.

"If I were you, you were me, and the things you did for me, would I do the same for you."

I think I can.

So when the glass of wine was poured out, I hugged my sister without hesitation. She was so beautiful in her wedding dress nestled in Nangong's arms, so beautiful that I wanted to use my own strength to protect me.

The sulfuric acid splashed on my face and body, it hurts.

It really hurts, more painful than any pain I have experienced in this life.

There was chaos around, and I couldn't hear anything.

It's just that when I came to the corridor of the hospital, I suddenly became sober, my face and back were numb with pain, I saw Luo Fanyu running with the bed cart with sweat dripping on my forehead in a daze. I was suddenly very happy. He held his sleeve and asked him in a trembling voice with pain: "... Am I brave? Do you say I am brave? I can finally do something for my sister... I'm so hurt... But I feel so complete..."

Luo Fanyu threw off my hand and cursed, I didn't hear clearly, but I guess he was calling me crazy.

I laughed and then fainted.

After I was sober, my sister came to see me. The arc of her abdomen became bigger and bigger. Nangong stood outside through the glass of the ward, still sturdy and upright, full of love.

It turns out that their happiness next to them is very simple.

It's as simple as breathing.

*

I started my days in the hospital bed again.

Like three years ago, I live in darkness every day, waiting for my sister to come to me and give me warmth.

I seem to be a very fragile person. I have been sick all the time, and I have always been in need of consideration and care. I haven't looked in a mirror, but I have undergone every scrub, treatment, and skin grafting operation. I can endure it even when it hurts. I was ready for everything. After I opened my eyes again, what I saw was perhaps the ugliest self in this life.

Four months later, my sister was sitting for the last antenatal check-up, and I could get out of bed to accompany her next to her.

I walked through the hospital lobby, where there was a big mirror.

I took a few breaths, brought up all my courage and turned to look at myself in the mirror. I removed the gauze from my face with my hands shaking, and finally saw a new self that was completely different from before.

And suddenly appeared from behind, an arrogant and playful man with a slightly wrong expression.

Luo Fanyu.

Chapter 586

From summer to autumn, it gradually turns cold.

The bangs were cut neatly, scattered to cover the forehead, and the hair that had always been bundled into a ponytail was also taken apart and fell on the

shoulders, covering the parts of the side face with gradual skin color, and the whole face was perfect.

Yu Qianrou looked at herself in the mirror, startled, she didn't expect to recover so well.

The burns on the back are said to have left scars, but after the summer, there is no chance to wear strapless clothes again. She did not notice anything wrong, stayed in the room and stood for a few seconds until the phone rang scared up. she was.

Busy picking up: "Hello? How are you?"

"Auntie, you go back to work on the first day of the day! Are you sleeping lazily? Humph, Xiaoying has all gotten up to study, Auntie, haven't you gone out yet?"

Yu Qianrou patted her forehead: "I'm right now! I won't be late!"

"Auntie, you still have thirteen minutes, twelve minutes and 47 seconds, forty-six seconds..."

"Xiaoying!" Yu Qianrou couldn't help calling out the name of the little ancestor, grabbing the windbreaker and handbag and ran out.

*

In the office.

"Hello manager, this is Yu Qianrou. I was suspended for five months and I can now return to work." Yu Qianrou took a breath and said politely to the man at the desk.

The man took a sip of tea, looked at her qualifications, and suddenly asked, "What is your relationship with Luo?"

Yu Qianrou's mind was short-circuited for an instant.

Her clear little face became confused, and after thinking about it, she leaned forward and asked, "Manager, who is Luo Zong?"

The tea in the manager's mouth almost came out.

Yu Qianrou subconsciously felt that she had caused trouble, her eyes were tense, she hurriedly pulled out the tissue on the table and handed it to him.

"Luo Fanyu, the head of the Luoshi Group, don't you know?" the manager raised his head and asked.

Yu Qianrou then made it clear who he was talking about.

"Oh... he, I know, I know." She nodded sharply, feeling that she was also innocent. No one had called Luo Fanyu that before in front of her.

"Oh, what's the relationship?" The manager's narrowed eyes looked gossip.

"It doesn't matter, he is my brother-in-law's friend." She was honest.

"Who is your brother-in-law?"

"I....."

Yu Qianrou took a deep breath and held back the following words. She knew that she was going to be self-reliant, and she didn't want to get anything here under the banner of the Nangong family. She whispered, "It's not important, the manager can help me arrange it. Is the following position? I want to start working as soon as possible."

"Oh, oh," the manager didn't dare to neglect, "but Qianrou, look at it, just after summer, our floor has just passed the recruitment season. You should have seen it when you came. A lot of them. Nowadays, let's not talk about staying

without pay. Even maternity leave is not as long as five months. When you come back now, where can I leave you a good position?"

Yu Qianrou frowned slightly.

She is indeed in trouble, but think about it, at the beginning, my sister told her that Luo Fanyu would not fire her.

But the fact is—

Anyhow, a leading president in the multinational entertainment industry, would he be mindful of such small things?

Where is the job different?

Yu Qianrou took a breath and took back his work information and resume with clear eyes: "Manager, I know what you mean, I understand, you don't need to say. I will try it at another place, but thank you for being here. I once gave me an internship opportunity, I will work hard in the future, goodbye!"

She said she was leaving.

"Hey hey hey, who let you go?" the manager yelled from behind.

Yu Qianrou really stopped and turned around without saying a word.

"You talk about the little girls nowadays, who can't stand the slightest excitement. What can they do? There were interns who got angry a few days ago. What kind of psychological quality is this? The company does not squeeze the labor force. Nagging is irrelevant. Which company would you dare to keep asking you after changing?" The manager sneered, "Come back and sit here."

After being said by the manager, Yu Qianrou really felt that she had become hypocritical, a little ashamed, and sat down again.

"Look, this is the employment qualification of the department on the top floor. Because there are a lot of foreign guests, people with experience in studying in the United States are required to go there. Does this correspond to you?" The manager handed over a piece of paper.

Yu Qianrou looked at it, her eyes gradually lighted up, and cautiously asked, "Then you want me to go up and do it?"

The manager smiled innocently: "You think?"

"I think I'm quite suitable." She bit her lip and said. And the manager showed her this document, didn't he just want her to go up?

"Try it if you want. It's the last way I'll give you. If it doesn't work, you can find another home, how about?" The manager lifted his legs and said quietly.

Yu Qianrou stood up, grateful, and bowed: "Thank you, manager! I will try my best not to shame you!"

She obediently packed her things and ran upstairs. Behind her, the manager raised her eyebrows, feeling a sense of consummation.

*

When he passed the final round of assessment, it was already dark outside the window.

There is a kind of person in this world. When others go to work, he doesn't know where to be slutty. When others are tired and go to work, he will grab the spirit and come freely.

Luo Fanyu stood in the lobby on the top floor, watching Yu Qianren and a foreign guest talking, smiling like a flower. The foreign guest praised her for her beauty without hesitation. The little girl was startled, touched her hair subconsciously, and then said thankful words. .

When the foreign guests left, Yu Qianrou pulled her hair to cover her profile more tightly. She didn't have the guts to touch her skin inside. After five months, the skin has healed perfectly, but the burn marks are still there. She had seen it carefully, and the trace after skin grafting was like a flame flower, slowly blooming on her side face.

Not pretty. It's really ugly.

"Hello, President!"

"Hello, President Luo!"

The people around him passed by and greeted the young and gold president enthusiastically.

Luo Fanyu smiled with charm, standing ten meters away, looking at that little girl.

Yu Qianrou obviously saw him too, feeling at a loss, learning from others saying "Hello, President", turned and ran.

It's a pity that the elevator didn't come. Luo Fanyu walked behind her unhurriedly. As soon as the footsteps fell, the little girl was so scared that she covered her hair, and she didn't dare to let out the atmosphere.

"What did I say you hide? It made me look fierce," Luo Fanyu laughed, a little confused, watching her hold her hair with her hand, and stretched out her hand to rub her hair to have a look, "My face is better? let me see....."

"Don't look!" Yu Qianrou twisted her back to him nervously, "No, really, you can't see people without covering your hair."

"Are you nervous now?" Luo Fanyu became more and more amused, walked around and continued to look at her playfully, "Who was still asking me when she was so burnt that her face was scorched and asked me if she was brave?"

Where did the courage go now? Come and show me, you won't lose a piece of meat after seeing it?"

"I do not."

"I'll just take a look."

"You just want to watch the excitement, you want to see you splash yourself and go skin grafting!"

"I'm stupid, I splash myself..."

"Then I'm not stupid, why should I show you..."

Chapter 587

In the huge hall, all the employees watched in amazement as their gold-plated chief executive quarreled with a little girl. After the fight, they started to pull the girl's hair to see what it was inside. All of a sudden. People were shocked in place, afraid to approach the elevator at all.

Facts have proved that there is a great disparity in power between men and women, and it is entirely possible for someone to use violence.

When the hair was finally lifted, Luo Fanyu had already unknowingly held Yu Qianrou in his arms, and touched the originally charred skin with his fingers-it really wasn't quite well, there were stitches on the skin graft. , There is a slight difference in skin color, and the whole shape is like a burning flame, spreading enchantingly in the area from the base of her ears to her jaw.

"It's a bit scary..." Luo Fanyu muttered with gloomy eyes.

In the next instant, a soft body had broken free from his body.

Yu Qianrou panted, her eyes clear, but stared at him with hatred, fiercely. When the elevator came, she ran into the elevator bitterly and pressed the downstairs button. Luo Fanyu only reacted at this time, a little embarrassed, and raised his foot to move in: "Hey, wait, I have to go down too."

"Get out!" Yu Qianrou kicked through the elevator door with a kick, "No come in!"

It looks as fierce as a small beast.

"Hey..." Luo Fanyu frowned and patted the buttons, but there was no way, the elevator had slowly descended.

"Dead girl..." Luo Fanyu couldn't help but muttered, turned and ran to his own special elevator downstairs. Has this girl been suffocated in the hospital for five months? Her temper is different from before, what kind of gentleness, that little temper is more and more like her sister.

Coming out of the company gate, the breeze was bleak.

It was really cold weather, Luo Fanyu looked at his watch and decided to go to Nangong's house to see his unborn baby goddaughter. He drove around looking for Yu Qianrou and wanted to take her on the way.

I didn't expect to see unexpected scenes.

far away—

Yu Qianrou crossed the road with his hair smooth, and when he waited for the green light, a man followed from behind, holding a bunch of red roses in his hand, and said something to her with a smile. That girl probably had never seen such a battle, she was frightened, and wanted to wait for the green light to cross the road quickly, but she didn't expect the man to follow along with her, and she couldn't avoid it.

It looks like it was confessed.

Well, there is potential. I was confessed on the first day of work. If this girl hadn't been disfigured, it would be a disaster.

Luo Fanyu didn't want to worry about it, but it was Mu Wan's younger sister anyway. He turned the steering wheel and drove the car over. When a silver-gray Ferrari parked on the side of the road and lowered the window, the arguing couple finally shut up.

"Come up, go home." Luo Fanyu's handsome and charming eyebrows had a hard taste, and he opened the car window and said.

The man holding the rose suddenly widened his eyes and was shocked.

Yu Qianrou took a light breath, her eyes were guarded, and she walked around the man in small steps, trotting to Luo Fanyu's passenger seat: "Don't do this next time, I don't want to fall in love!"

After speaking, she hurriedly got into the car, like an amnesty.

Luo Fanyu couldn't help laughing.

*

"You don't want to fall in love, you can think of such bad reasons..." Luo Fanyu drove the car, smiled, and gracefully put his arm on the car window, "have you never been confessed?"

Yu Qianrou was startled, and then remembered it carefully, biting her lip: "No, foreign boys are different from here."

"Where is it different? Do you still hold the guitar and play serenade in front of your window?"

"No, they won't entangle."

"What did that man pester you just now?"

Yu Qianrou didn't speak, but just covered her face, and whispered: "You don't know me, don't understand me, so when you see me, you like it at first sight. Do you like my face? If so, I Just show him all my face and scare him to death!"

Luo Fanyu turned his head and glanced at her in surprise.

Then, haha laughed out loud.

This girl is interesting.

"I'm serious, your face is not so scary and scary." He comforted her.

"That's because my brother-in-law helped me." For a long time, a small voice came through her lush white fingers.

Outside the car window, the night scene flashed quickly.

——Because they are willing to help me, so I have the money to treat and do such expensive operations. Sometimes, there is really nothing impossible in the world, just the difference between rich and no money.

But have you thought about it?

If not, what kind of face would I have.

Will someone like me, talk to me, think I am beautiful?

That should be impossible.

Luo Fanyu gradually became silent, and was a little uncomfortable when he got used to the noise, but the little girl sitting next to her was obviously stung, and she started to blow her hair after just a few words.

"Where are you taking me?" Yu Qianrou was a little dazed, and now finally reacted.

"Find my baby girl." Luo Fanyu smiled.

Yu Qianrou became nervous.

"What's wrong? What are you doing so tightly?" Luo Fanyu couldn't help but stretched out his hand to flick her face, "I won't eat you again?"

Yu Qianrou frowned, and avoided with a little guard: "Don't touch my face again, or bite you!"

It's okay if she didn't say that, but Luo Fanyu suddenly became amused.

Get out of the car and watch the little girl open the door and come out, his tall figure standing behind her. Yu Qianrou slammed backwards into the human wall, subconsciously held the car door, turned her head, and saw his enchanting brows.

"Yu Qianrou, have you ever k*ssed someone?" Luo Fanyu asked in a low voice, with a suspicious smile at the corner of his mouth.

Looking at her with clear gaze, Yu Qianrou subconsciously felt that this man was sick.

"No." She bit her lip and answered honestly.

"Not once?"

"No."

"What about being forced to k*ss?"

"Also...no." She suddenly felt terrified.

"Oh, like this..." Luo Fanyu suddenly realized, with a very pure smile on his face, his slender fingers slowly touched her face, and his head slowly dropped.

Very good touch, delicate and smooth.

There was a bright light ahead, and the voices of the people in the living room could be faintly heard, and Yu Qianrou, who clung to the luxury Ferrari car body, remained motionless, enduring the tingling sensation on his back, waiting for the man to move more excessively. Turning her face to her chin, with his fingers close to her eyes, she took a breath and bit down suddenly!

"...!!!" Luo Fanyu snorted, his bones breaking in pain!

"Damn..." Luo Fanyu's palm slammed on the car door, pressing down on the petite female body under him, his handsome face was in pain, he bowed his head against her side face, and grumbled roughly. Command: "Let go!"

It hurts...Is this girl a dog? !

Chapter 588

Yu Qianrou was indeed a little scared, but her eyes were fearless, turning her head to stare at him.

In the distance, the voices of Nangong Che and Yu Muwan were getting closer and closer, Luo Fanyu's eyes became more gloomy, embarrassingly awkward and he didn't want to be rough with this girl, he clasped her waist and said dumbly: "Hurry up ! Otherwise, clean up you!"

Yu Qianrou's courage has also run out, releasing his fingers, and the moment he retracted his hand to breathe, she took the opportunity to break free, glanced at his tall figure in fear, and ran towards the living room.

"sister!"

Luo Fanyu waved his hand and followed out, a haze on Jun's face.

"I don't want to say hello, do you treat me as a 24-hour service?" Nangong Che said, squinting at him.

"Do I need to say hello? Which bastard is now out of work and runs faster than anyone else, waiting to go home to see his wife?" Luo Fanyu tidied up his suit, "You're bored, why are you dragging me?"

"She's going to give birth soon, maybe what day, I don't want to worry about it, don't you worry about it?" Nangong Che's eyes were charming and soft, but when he looked at Luo Fanyu, he became gloomy and gave him a punch without mercy.

"That's my goddaughter!"

"What you do is just do it. What is it like? If you want to give birth by yourself, are you afraid that you can't find a woman?"

"I just don't look for it, if I'm looking for it will scare you to death..."

The two came in with a fight. Yu Qianrou kicked off his shoe nest and played the game that Xiaoying had just developed on the sofa, blushing, listening to Xiaoying's impulsive guidance, his fingers moved quickly.

"Auntie, it's on the right, to the right! You have to use a series of tricks to pass, I'll help you!" Xiaoying jumped around and commanded, and couldn't help but personally go into battle.

"It's going to die..." She bit her lip, looking at herself as her blood volume was getting less and less, she was almost choking with nervousness.

"Can't die! Look at me!" Xiaoying also jumped onto the sofa, covering her hands with two small hands, and snapped.

"Xiao Ying, sit down and play with Auntie, don't step on the sofa." Yu Muwan touched her swollen abdomen, reminding softly.

Xiaoying sticks out her tongue and hastened to sit down obediently.

"My dear son..." Luo Fanyu squatted down in front of Yu Muwan, "Do you want to be a godfather?"

Yu Muwan smiled: "Do you think she is a child prodigy? She can hear you?"

"Isn't that kid Che always showing off fetal movement to me?" Luo Fanyu raised his voice and leaned over, "Come on, and feel the fetal movement for me. What a miraculous thing, what is that kid so excited about? It's like..."

"Don't you, she is probably sleeping right now, it is impossible to move all day, then I will be tossed to death." Yu Muwan laughed, looking at his movements a little bit overwhelmed.

"It's okay, wife," Nangong Che walked over in a tall and graceful figure, propped his hands on the sofa, bowed his head and k*ssed her lips affectionately, his eyes gleaming, "Just give him excitement, this kind of person is obviously not The child is jealous."

"Damn, if you say so, I really want a woman to have a baby!" Luo Fanyu was so humiliated that he wanted to turn over.

"En, then you have to pick it carefully," Yu Muwan happily relied on Nangong Che's broad arms and said seriously, "Do you want double eyelids or single

eyelids, melon-seeded faces or round faces, girls or boys, tall The one is still short...you can find it according to this standard."

Luo Fanyu became more tangled after hearing this.

It never matters what kind of child he wants.

The most important thing is that he doesn't even know what kind of woman he likes. The only one she likes is now shrinking into her own man's arms and smiling, she is so beautiful that she is thrilling, and she is also slightly jealous of happiness.

After half an hour passed quickly, Luo Fanyu was already a little unable to sit still.

"Okay, even if I have read it, I hope this little guy has come out next time I watch it," he stood up, with a small smile at the corner of his mouth, snapped his fingers, "I'd better talk and tell me to do something. Dad or something."

Yu Muwan laughed in Nangong Che's arms: "I don't want to. If she learns to speak, she must first be called Daddy and Mommy." Nangong Che hugged her tightly, and the smile on her lips couldn't hide.

"I want to be called Brother!" Xiaoying rushed out when he heard this.

"And sister." Cheng Lanyi, who secretly took out Xiaoying's puzzle to play with, also said softly.

"Well, I have to call me aunt, grandpa, or something." Xiaoying continued to echo.

Yu Qianrou, who was curled up on the sofa, reacted, her eyes were clear, and she smiled: "I will call my aunt!"

There was a lot of fun in the living room, Luo Fanyu suddenly became a little irritable, frowned and looked at her: "Why are you joining in for the fun?"

Yu Qianrou was startled.

She was a little embarrassed and a little baffling. This man is so strange, why can't she join in the fun?

"Okay, let's go, I'll go back when I take you home." Luo Fanyu said while checking his watch.

Yu Qianrou shook her head and held up the game console: "I haven't cleared the level yet, Xiaoying said he helped me clear the level."

"Then am I waiting for you to call you back in the early morning, miss?" Luo Fanyu said impatiently, "Hurry up and pack up and go, otherwise you don't want to come to my office tomorrow, you failed the interview today."

As soon as he put his white fingers on the game console, he shivered and almost stuck the keys wrong.

"you....."

Yu Qianrou was horrified. Then she remembered that the top-level office building belonged to the big president Luo Fanyu. She had interviewed for a whole afternoon. Could it be that he just said that he was in trouble?

"How can you be like this? Today the interviewer said that I was very good. I communicated with foreign guests, and they praised me for speaking English well!" Yu Qianrou was scalded and jumped up from the sofa, flushing. Said the face.

"Nonsense, you came back from abroad, and you don't speak English well, are you still a mess?"

"..." Yu Qianrou was enlisted by the army, her face flushed, "But I also did a good job in other aspects. Really, if you look at my test papers, you will get full marks! The interviewer will tell you that you will be working tomorrow. Me!"

"Can you handle the weight?" Luo Fanyu looked over with cold eyes and looked down at her. "Even he himself eats by looking at my face. You rely on him and not me, how can your brain grow?"

"You..." Yu Qianrou felt his brain buzzing, and he never felt that this man spoke so uncomfortably.

It is strange that Luo Fanyu feels better when he sees this girl biting her lips and forbearing.

Reaching out and flicking her forehead, he couldn't help but tugged her hand: "Okay, I'm going back, next time I will bring you over to play."

After speaking, under the watchful eyes of a bunch of people in the room, she dragged her away.

Xiaoying sighed behind them for a while: "Mommy, Auntie seems to be very afraid of Uncle Luo! But Uncle Luo has always been not fierce, why is she so fierce?"

Yu Muwan reached out and touched his head, with an innocent look on her clear little face: "This mommy doesn't know. Before Mommy gave birth to you, your daddy was such a fierce mommy."

Chapter 589

Nangong Che was startled suddenly.

Then, his sturdy arms wrapped her tightly, staring at the palpitating little woman in his arms with a smile, and blurted out: "What did you say?"

"Isn't it?" Yu Muwan also raised her eyes with a smile, her eyes gleaming, "Don't you be fierce to me? You dare not admit it?"

At the beginning, when she saw Nangong Che he had a bad face, and when did she give her a good face? She has a big temper and is not easy to provoke.

Nangong Che also couldn't help the smile on his lips, somewhat embarrassed. He looked at her lovingly in the reproach, and squeezed her chin: "You also said that your temper was not the same at the beginning, if you are a little obedient. , Would I be that to you?"

"Look at you again!" Yu Muwan raised his voice and frowned, "It's obviously that you bullied people in the first place, but now you always blame me for being too stubborn. Did you mean you bullied people? Did you mean it?"

She was so angry that she pinched his neck with her little hand and forced him to speak.

"Puff..." The two little friends, Xiaoying and Yiyi, covered their mouths and laughed secretly, watching the two adults pinch, which was so interesting.

"Okay, okay," Nangong Che looked at her with a big belly and flushed with anger. He was terribly distressed. He confessed with a smile, grabbed her little hand and k*ssed her lips closely, "I am bullying, yes. Am I wrong? Don't get excited, wife..."

Yu Muwan's anger fell and he was content, but the man beside him let go of her hand, and came over to k*ss her mouth unsatisfactorily, sighing like a blue: "If I don't bully you, I can have a little shadow." Is it? If we don't have a baby, we would still be struggling, stupid wife, it's hard to beat or love to understand..."

Yu Muwan was numb with his fiery breath, and his eyes were blurred, but he felt ashamed in front of the child. He supported his chest and whispered: "I see...Don't stay so close, the children are here..."

Nangong Che kissed her on the forehead and said, "That kid Luo Fanyu looks interesting to your sister. You tell Qianrou to guard her a little. That kid is much more ruthless than me by playing tricks. Feeling a little wronged, I promise to fix that kid miserably."

Yu Muwan slowly widened his eyes, thinking about the situation just now, it was indeed a sign.

But then she shook her head: "That's probably impossible."

"...What?" Nangong Che frowned in confusion.

"Now Luo Fanyu is Qianrou's boss..." Yu Muwan analyzed, the light in his eyes was clear and moving, "Think about it, only when the boss exploits the subordinates, when will it be the subordinates' turn to challenge the boss? If you reflect your dissatisfaction, you will be cleaned up. My Xiaorou is so gentle, can you avoid being bullied? Are you saying that, President Nangong?"

She said playfully, remembering how the Nangong president had cruelly oppressed and exploited her when she was working as his subordinate in Liyuan Building.

Nangong Che laughed slightly, and a charming curve rose on his lips.

"Xiao Rou is different from you. You have no foundation and background. Wasn't it easy for me to bully you?"

"You still say!" Yu Muwan narrowed his eyes, pinched his flesh on his waist and twisted it at an angle.

"..." Nangong Che turned her back to the child, holding her messy little hand, with a longing in her eyes, lowering her voice to the tip of her cute nose and saying, "When the baby is born, you can continue to return to Liyuan. Go to work, continue to be my subordinate, and supervise my work as my wife by the way. I also let you exploit me once, as the repayment of bullying you back then... how?"

Such words were too ambiguous, and Yu Muwan blushed a lot, trying to avoid his breath, but couldn't bear it.

"Then be careful, my temper is not good, and my heart is even worse. You will not be said to have bullied you deliberately when you are miserable. I am..." She thought for a moment, her eyes drifting, "The way of the human is to cure the human body!"

Nangong Che laughed, pressing against the tip of her nose, one couldn't help but bowed his head and grabbed her lips, tossing and turning deeply.

"Don't... don't stay here..." Yu Muwan said, knowing that he was excited again, pushing his chest.

"Then let's go upstairs." Nangong Che said in a low voice, and without her consent, reached out to her knees, slowly but forcefully picked up her bulky body, and k*ssed her cheek. One bite, walked upstairs.

"Xiaoying, play with Yiyi first. Don't take too long. You can't resist when Ma Wu takes you to take a bath and sleep, can you hear it?" He said in a deep and elegant voice.

"No problem, daddy!!" Xiaoying made a gesture, assuring sonically.

When Nangong Che took Mommy upstairs, Xiaoying leaned into Yiyi's ear and said, "I'll take you to my room to play games, let's not be found by Grandma Wu!"

Cheng Lanyi pushed the assembled jigsaw apart at once, clapping his hands:
"Okay, okay."

In the dead of night, the two little kids ran hand in hand towards a small room deep in the living room.

*

Biyun Villa.

Luo Fanyu's car was blocked by the guard when he came in, which was very upset.

"Sir, can you show your house number, please?" the guard asked politely.

Luo Fanyu was forced to stop the car, his face was dark, and the window came down and said, "Do you know who I am?"

The guard was a little embarrassed: "Sir, I'm a newcomer to take over, so I may not recognize your face. I am not familiar with the residents here. However, it is better to show the house number for safety."

In the passenger seat, Yu Qian shrank in his seat, rumbling through all the discs in his car for his favorite music.

Luo Fanyu cursed lowly, damn it, when will the guard here get it? This whole piece of Biyun Villa is his Luo's property. Now it is the turn of a little guard to say that he should show his number for safety? ?

It's hell! !

Not wanting to get angry, Luo Fanyu knocked the head of the girl next to him with a dark face: "Didn't you hear the words? House number!"

"..." Yu Qianrou groaned painfully and covered her head, only then did she react.

When she took out the magnetic door card from her bag and handed it over, a small face smiled very charmingly, and she passed the door card over his body to the guard: "Big brother, you really asked the wrong person this time. Sir, you are the ultimate owner of this piece of real estate, Luo Fanyu, President of Rockwell, don't you really know him?"

The guard took the number plate, his eyes staring bigger than the brass bell.

"Luo...Mr. Luo??" The guard was so scared that his face was pale, and his words were incomplete. "Yes...I'm sorry, I don't know it's Mr. Luo you! I...I'm really new here, I don't know. Tarzan..."

Luo Fanyu's deep eyes were originally staring at the front. The girl leaned forward and blocked all his sight. He could only see the sweet smile on her side, and her undyed black waterfall-like long hair scattered on his shoulders. , A faint natural aroma comes from the breath. She has fair skin, which is the only thought in his mind.

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"Okay, don't say anything, open the door quickly." Luo Fanyu forced himself to retract the gaze that lingered on her, curled up his fingers impatiently, and said in a low voice.

Yu Qianrou took the number plate back.

"President, this incident has taught us that one face cannot be eaten as a meal, so what about the next time," Yu Qianrou smiled thoughtfully, "You should bring your ID card, which is more convenient."

Luo Fanyu drove in, and was a little angry with this little girl's words.

"Are you very happy watching the show?" He squinted at her.

Yu Qianrou ignored him, smiled sweetly, and continued to shrink from her position to search for discs.

"You also know that all the real estate here is mine, and the house you live in was originally lent to Che by me, and he let Mu Wan live in. Now you live in such a big house, you still have Capital come to bury me?" Luo Fanyu frowned, his voice was a little cold, impatiently parked the car in the garage, turned off and got off.

Yu Qianrou didn't even look at him, and shook her head: "Who are you blaming? You said it was for my sister's house, but you gave it to me without saying a word. Now I live in it-it doesn't last long. Time, you just can't stand it?"

"There is a difference between a woman and a woman. If your sister is still living here, I would be willing to live with her for a lifetime, how about you?" Luo Fanyu got out of the car, staring at her through the car window with cold eyes, "You and Is she the same?"

It was not the first time that Yu Qianrou heard Luo Fanyu say such things, nor was it the first time he heard him compare his sister with her. She didn't feel much anymore. She packed her things and got out of the car.

"Don't say this to me. My sister is not really much better than me. My sister's goodness is better than anyone else. But the beauty is in the eyes of the lover. Don't take the beauty in your heart with all the women. No one can beat it!" Yu Qianrou's eyes were clear, and after saying this, "Bang!" The car door was shut.

She couldn't deny it, she felt very sad.

It's okay to like someone, but is it necessary to discredit everyone except her because you like someone?

After Yu Qianrou went upstairs, she didn't even look at him.

Luo Fanyu frowned and subconsciously felt that this girl was a little hot.

Inexplicably, he also followed.

The space upstairs is very spacious, and most of the layout is the same as when Yu Muwan lived here before. She hasn't moved anywhere. Only Qianrou's own room is open. Otherwise, she hasn't moved anywhere.

As soon as he got up, Yu Qianrou began to pack things up.

When she came back from abroad, she didn't bring many things, and the things she bought later were dispensable. Now it is very convenient to pack up. Open the cabinet and sweep the clothes inside into the suitcase.

"Hey," Luo Fanyu frowned and watched her movements, "what are you doing?"

"Move out," Yu Qianrou, who was squatting on the ground, raised her head, her eyes clear as water, "Since you think I am not fit to live here, or that I am not fit to live here, I will only stay one night today and move out tomorrow. , President Luo, you don't need to feel unbalanced!"

After speaking, she continued to pack her things.

Luo Fanyu's brow furrowed deeper and deeper, and he didn't expect this girl to be so stern.

"What do you want to do? I didn't just say a few words. You can make trouble with me like this?" Luo Fanyu said impatiently. What he hates most is a woman playing anger with him, "The house I sent out does not have Withdraw the truth, you'd better live it well for me and avoid running to your sister's chirping."

Yu Qianrou was stabbed in her heart, severely.

She took a deep breath and stood up, and said clearly: "Listen, I am not that bad. If I move out, I will definitely find a legitimate reason to make my sister and brother-in-law sound perfect. Don't worry, I won't be so mean to run to my sister to sue you and ruin your perfect image. I'm not so mean."

Luo Fanyu was choked by her, and suddenly became speechless, and he was in a bad mood but couldn't tell what was going on.

What's the noise? What is he arguing with her?

After only a long while, Yu Qianrou had already organized all of her things. Luo Fanyu kept watching the door with his hands in his hands, frowned, unable to say a word.

"Yu Qianrou." Seeing her walk out holding a box, Luo Fanyu finally couldn't help but cried out.

She ignored and continued to move to the door.

"Yu Qianrou, didn't you hear me calling you?!" Luo Fanyu was a little angry.

The girl at the door stopped and looked at him with cold eyes: "Is there something wrong?"

"I just complained to you, do you have to take it seriously, don't you?" Luo Fanyu frowned deeper and his tone became colder. "If you really take it seriously, you really don't want to rely on your sister. You have a backbone, just by the way. I quit my company's job together!! You can go out and ask, to find out when Luo Fanyu bought someone else's face. If it weren't for Che and Mu Wan, you think you can really come back and enjoy such good conditions!"

He sneered: "Now don't say that you just came back from studying abroad. The real returnees are so popular in finding a job in China, you can check it out for me! What are you doing with me now? But that's it. If you have a few words, you will have a temper and have a backbone, right? If you have a backbone, don't let your life and work, including your emotions, be taken care of for you! Your sister cares about you and takes you as a treasure, you I thought the whole world would have to take you as a treasure, so I couldn't be touched by scolding, right?!"

Yu Qianrou was holding the box, and her whole body trembled.

She always knew that she appeared in her sister's world like this, appeared in Z City, basically no one liked her.

She also knows that Luo Fanyu is a man, he is arrogant, he is arrogant, and his eyes are terrifyingly bizarre. He hates her for interfering between her sister and brother-in-law. He simply hates her!

It turns out that there are people who really distinguish between likes and dislikes in their hearts.

If he likes it, he will hold her to the sky and spoil her to death;

If he doesn't like it, he can take off a person's self-esteem face and place it under his feet as he does now!

She Yu Qianrou, in Luo Fanyu's heart, is the latter.

"Are you finished?" Yu Qianrou endured the tears surging in his eyes, and said coldly.

Luo Fanyu's cold handsome face glowed with silence under the light.

Yu Qianrou nodded and put down the box: "You're right, I just remember now that I really depended on my sister once I returned to China. I didn't have any

money when I returned to China, but she supported me to eat; I didn't have a job, so I went out to find it myself. Relying on her relationship with you, I can climb to the top level of your company; I don't have a house to live in. She goes back to her brother-in-law's villa and lives with them as a family. Let me live here by myself—you're right, my sister loves me, So I can't wait to arrange everything for me, and you have nothing to do with me, why do you treat me as a treasure and bear my bad temper?"

Taking a deep breath, she walked around him and went to her room: "I will move out from here tomorrow and find a house and work by myself, Mr. Luo, you bother if everything is not secure in the future. My sister taught me before, as long as I pay it back If you are not clothed or covered, you can't eat, people just want to fight for their breath—"

Yu Qianrou looked at him with clear eyes without fear: "I can afford this breath."

After speaking, she closed the door with a "bang".