

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 271

The violent voice did shock her, but—

Yu Muwan frowned, looking aggrievedly and resentfully at the broken potted plants and wet materials on the ground. Why is this man so unreasonable? Is he accustomed to asking questions if he doesn't figure it out?

"I'll say it again, I didn't release the news, I just learned about it." She said softly.

"Ha...Yu Muwan, do you think I would believe you?!" He revealed his anger with a grinning face.

Yu Muwan twisted his eyebrows, feeling wronged spontaneously.

Taking a breath, she looked at the man patiently and said, "Will you calm down? I have no reason to let out this news. If I want to say it, why should I wait until now?"

"Calm down?" The blue veins on Nangong Che's forehead violently, and he pulled her slender arm, "I'll find a place for you to calm down!"

Yu Muwan didn't expect him to be so strong, and he was sore in pain.

She was sitting on the seat, and her arm would be broken by such a pull! Staggering before standing still, his lower abdomen hit the corner of the table heavily, and then crashed into Nangong Che's chest like a copper wall and iron wall!

"Nangong Che, you..." She bit her lip, her face turned pale with pain in her lower abdomen.

"Don't pretend to be pitiful here!" Nangong Che said viciously, "Why don't you think about what I will do to you when you dare to ruin Enxi's reputation with a word!! Damn woman!"

"Uh..." Yu Muwan was dragged away by him staggeringly, and his entire upper arm was bruised by him.

The elevator door is right in front of her, her hands are supporting her body hard, not wanting to be dragged into hell by this bastard! "Nangong Che, can you be more reasonable! I don't know, I really don't know!" she frowned. !

Nangong Che yanked her in with a frowning eyebrow, and grabbed her by the waist when she staggered and fell into her arms!

"I really misunderstood you... Heh... what a stubborn and strong woman, she is still the same in her bones! How dare you really retaliate against Eun-xi like this? You f\*cking know how a woman who has ruined her fame should live in the rest of her life ?!"

The roar shook her whole body.

Yu Muwan covered his ears and held them tightly, just thinking that this man can't hear anything now, he really can't hear anything! And she didn't want to hear this man humiliate herself!

"I didn't say it or I didn't say it, whatever you think!" She bit her lip, looked at him with water eyes, and resisted.

Nangong Che was even more annoyed when she looked at her as if she couldn't pry away half of the truth. He cursed "Damn", and darkened the negative key a few times. He didn't want to be in front of so many reporters. Take her away, but still want her to look good!

"Go!" The elevator door opened, and he grabbed her wrist roughly and dragged it out.

Yu Muwan's wrist hurt when he was caught, and he frowned, looking at him, not knowing what he wanted to do, until he saw his black luxury car parked at the door, he was a little startled and struggling.

"Nangong Che, let go! You first tell me where you want to take me, otherwise I won't go!"

The tenderness in the palm of his palm was incredibly soft, and it was so smooth and delicate that it made you want to be softer, but Nangong Che was full of anger at the moment, looking back at her serious little face, the last bit of pity was gone.

"You can't choose where to go with me. Today I have to let you know what punishment is!" His cold eyebrows were murderous, and he opened the car door and grabbed her in his waist.

Yu Muwan was so nervous that she fell into the seat. She frowned and stood up and slapped the car window desperately, but he had already shut it down.

## Chapter 272

"You... open the door! Nangong Che, open the door!" Yu Muwan's small hand clenched the doorknob tightly, and his face flushed red.

Staring at her stubbornly clear eyes, Nangong Che's livid face was full of rage, he bypassed the car and sat in the driver's seat, sprinting in one direction as soon as he stepped on the accelerator.

Yu Muwan didn't fasten her seat belt, and almost hit the front when the luxury car rushed out. She snorted and supported it with her hand, and quickly grasped the gripper on the roof of the car next to her.

A trace of danger filled her heart, and she began to be afraid, looking at his profile, she felt cold all over.

"Where are you taking me?!" Her voice trembled.

"Sit down, otherwise I don't guarantee that I won't choke you to death on an impulse!" Nangong Che said coldly.

"You—" Yu Muwan's small face was white and red, fear and sourness intertwined in her heart, she tried to breathe in, and explained softly, "Nangong Che, it's really not what I said..."

At this moment, the man rushed to the top in a rage, and slammed through the car in a violent turn. Yu Muwan couldn't grasp the handle firmly, and her body was slammed onto the car. The short momentum made her tilt her head and "bang!" Car windows!

"Ah!" Yu Muwan immediately stared at Venus.

It hurts... She frowned, bit her lip, clutched her head tightly and curled up in the seat.

Nangong Che heard the muffled sound, which was very heavy quickly, and his deep cold eyes were attracted to him. The moment he saw her small face wrinkled, he felt a pain in his heart, but was immediately rushed by her fierce words. The smoke disappeared.

"Nangong Che, you're such a bastard!" Yu Muwan blurted out, her angry and clear eyes flashed with extremely aggrieved crystal.

For a moment, Nangong Che remembered the newspapers all morning. The sweet photos of Enxi's young were all over the world, and there were scolds of "silver men" and "sluts" everywhere. So young and beautiful life was disgustingly ruined and slandered. In his heart His rage aroused instantly, his elegant arms turned the steering wheel and continued to drive wildly, and said coldly: "Really? There are even more bastards!"

The black luxury car stopped in front of a building like a cloud of icy black fog!

Yu Muwan tightened her seat belt before she was thrown out again. The belt made her breath tight. When she fell back to the seat, the building outside the window made her lose her breath again, and she became nervous. .

——What did he bring her here?

“Come down!” Nangong Che opened the door, bowed his head and pulled off her seat belt, pulling her out directly.

Still rude, Yu Muwan didn't have time to pay attention to the pain of dislocation of his arm. She looked at his face with a pale face and trembled: “Nangong Che, what are you doing?”

“Let you taste this too!” His furious voice sounded in her ears, “I have warned you that Enxi is my most dear sister, Yu Muwan, if you dare to forget, I will let you live forever. Remember! Never dare to disobey me for the rest of your life!”

Yu Muwan had already lost the strength to speak, her mind was spinning desperately during the time he was dragged into the floor, fearing, guessing, not daring to move forward! Because Nangong Che brought her... it turned out to be the nursing home where Qian Rou was!

“Mu Wan?” Lan Yu yelled in surprise when she saw her appearing in the nursing home at this moment, but what made him even more surprised was that she was actually being pulled by a tall man, whose figure was set against the man's sturdy body. The bottom looks more slender and weak.

Yu Muwan's eyes drifted away, and his weak eyes suddenly fell on Lan Yu.

“Doctor Lan...” she cried tremblingly

## Chapter 273

In the next instant, Nangong Che's face sank and he yanked her to his chest, pushing her open the door of the dean's office with a little force, and walked in.

Lan Yu suddenly felt nervous, not knowing what was going on, and quickly followed in.

The dean, who was writing a plan at his desk at the desk, saw someone coming and hurriedly got up to meet him, frightened: "Master Nangong? Why are you free to come here, Master Nangong?! If you have something to do, just make a call. You... .."

"You have a patient named Yu Qianrou here, right?" Nangong Che's arrogant and cold posture made people feel chills.

"Um..." The dean was sweating, "Yes, yes, there is this patient...Xiaoyu! What are you doing in a daze, don't hurry up to pour young master Nangong!!"

"No need!" Nangong Che interrupted indifferently, slowly spreading his arms on the solemn desk, with murderous aura, "I have asked you about the situation here yesterday, and I also heard that there is a relationship with the top hospitals in the city. Partnership... Is she missing a cornea?-Huh..."

A pair of hunting eagle eyes slowly looked at the little woman with a pale face next to her, and said slowly and clearly: "No matter how much it is, I will buy it! From today, which hospital will dare to treat the cornea? For this patient, I promised that Nangong Che would not be able to do it...understand?!"

A thunder blasted in the small office, shaking the entire sky above Yu Muwan's head to collapse.

The dean was so shocked that he couldn't speak, even Lan Yu's eyes were incredibly shocked.

"Nangong Che, are you kidding me?" Yu Muwan looked like a small animal soaked in heavy rain, trembling to verify him.

"Do I look like I'm joking with you?" He walked over to look down at her, his arrogant eyes filled with gloom, "Yu Muwan, is this punishment heavy enough? Is it enough to make you honest? If it's not enough, I can be a little harder!"

Yu Muwan looked at him with misty eyes, and her soreness and heartache pushed her to the extreme!

**"ahole... Nangong Che, you ahole!"** With a trembling hand, she grabbed the materials accumulated on the desk and slammed him in the face, screaming, "Do you know how much the cornea is to me? Important! Qian Rou hasn't seen it for three years, and she won't be able to see it for the rest of her life! Don't you have the heart! Is there no humanity!!"

She trembled all over, with a cry in her voice, and she collapsed!

The information was thrown on his handsome face, and Nangong Che's face became more and more tarnished. In the chaos, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her in front of him: "I didn't let her die on the operating table when I had an operation. That's it! Try it again!"

In the next instant, a scream came from her mouth, and she struggled desperately.

"Stop talking! Get out!" Yu Muwan shook his head and cried, struggling fiercely despite the red marks on his wrists, "I didn't do that thing. Why are you treating me like this! I hate you!!"

"What right do you have to hate me!" Nangong Che's cold eyes approached her face, irritated by her words, "I have warned you not to provoke me! The reputation of the Nangong family is more important than a fate many!"

Yu Muwan was immediately humiliated in her heart. She remembered Qian Rou's face cleverly covered with thick gauze, her remaining hand gathered her strength, and she slammed the man's face without mercy. on!

## Chapter 274

After a hot and crisp sound, her eyes were equally irritated and painful!

"You can humiliate me, but why do you humiliate Qianrou in front of me!!"  
She shouted sharply, "She doesn't owe you!"

With a choked voice, with a weak stubbornness and inviolable self-esteem.

The shock in Nangong Che's heart far exceeded his own imagination. Since he grew up, no woman has dared to slap him so blatantly, let alone such an ordinary and humble commoner!

Without even thinking about it, he raised his hand "pop!" He slapped Yu Muwan with a harder slap!

Her white face suddenly turned red, her palm prints were clear, and her ears were trembling with the loud voice. Her most stubborn persistence was severely stepped on her feet, hot tears came from her eyes, and she screamed: "Let me go Nangong Che, otherwise I will fight you desperately!!"

The little woman who had collapsed was still fragile and stubborn, covered in thorns.

Nangong Che knew how much strength he had just used, and her thin lips were tightly pressed, looking at her crumbling appearance, the anger and distress in her heart were entangled, and she couldn't figure out her mind.

"What do you want to do!" Lan Yu roared, and stepped forward to protect Yu Muwan, staring at Nangong Che.



He watched from the beginning, watching Mu Wan entangled with him, he also knew in his heart that this man was the rumored ruthless Nangong Master-the only heir to the Nangong family. He didn't have any position of power, and it was because of his relationship that he helped Mu Wan Qianrou and the others win that precious cornea, but he did not expect that such a wealthy family would be so deceptive!

Nangong Che's gaze swept across Lan Yu, full of indifferent disdain.

"Get away!" He yelled, his long arms fiercely pushed away the man in front of him, and slowly walked towards Yu Muwan behind him, his arrogant eyes approaching her little face, "Remember, this is what caused the trouble. I will end! Next time, I will directly let you bear the consequences!"

Her face was pale, tear-stained, and her trance made people feel painful.

"Get away, you make me sick!!" Yu Muwan forced her tears up and shouted at him with her face with red and swollen palm marks.

Nangong Che gritted his teeth with hatred again, "No matter how disgusting I have to look at me, I will continue to come to work this afternoon! You will be dead if you don't come!"

He threw down a vicious sentence, stood upright, kicked the chair next to him and walked out the door. The poor chair hit the wall and almost fell apart.

"This bastard..." Lan Yu gritted his teeth, throwing away the papers in his hand and was about to rush out.

"Lan Yu!" The dean stopped him with a low growl, "Don't make trouble for me! Do you know who it is?!"

"No one can bully people like this! Dean, you didn't see it, did you?! What happened just now is simply ridiculous! Dean, tell me, is Qianrou's cornea still?"

That person didn't say a word. What's the effect, isn't it!!" Lan Yu forced his hands on the table and asked, his gentle face flushed with rage.

The dean glanced at the man and woman in the office and waved his hand: "Go out."

"President!" Lan Yu suddenly realized and frowned.

Yu Muwan listened quietly to the dean's meaning, shaking her wrists, the circle of red showed how violent the man just now, her eyelashes were hanging down, she didn't want to let herself look back on what happened just now, but there was no way. She now clearly knows that Qianrou's cornea is gone! Just because this man said, all her hopes are gone!

## Chapter 275

Without the courage to listen to the conversation between Lan Yu and the dean, she took a deep breath and walked out the door. The moment she opened the door, she couldn't help but tears down.

\*

The gentle wind blew her cheeks, and the sun shone through her pink transparent skin.

The hair was flying in a mess, and Yu Muwan kept straightening them out with his hands, leaning against the balcony, and the palm prints on her little white face were still very clear.

"Have you just been to see Qianrou?" Lan Yu calmly asked carefully.

Yu Mu nodded late.

"Mu Wan, can you tell me how you got into the Nangong family? There must be something in it that you didn't tell me, right?" He frowned and couldn't help asking.

Yu Muwan's head was confused, her lips opened, but what she said was something that surprised Lan Yu.

"If we don't have the source of the cornea, can we use mine?"

Lan Yu was startled, and understood her meaning in the next second, and his whole body was shaken in place. "Mu Wan, what are you talking about?!"

She turned her face away, her clear eyes clearly showed signs of injury and pain, but she was still as clear as water, so serious that she couldn't bear to hurt her: "I said, if no hospital is willing to provide us with the cornea, then can mine? We are sisters, we must be able to match, just one eye, I can afford it."

Lan Yu looked at her, but felt a terrible pain in his heart, and a sourness surged into his heart.

"Mu Wan, don't you be like this? You are only twenty-two years old. Do you know what it means to you to lose an eye?!"

Yu Muwan stared at him blankly, with distressing confusion.

"Nothing, just one eye, it's better than seeing with both eyes. I'm 22 years old, but Qian Rou is 17 years old. She is younger than me and should live better than me." Her voice was hoarse and said uncertain.

Lan Yu frowned, pulled her shoulders lightly, and said in a low and fierce tone: "Mu Wan, these are not fundamental solutions, don't you understand? If that man deliberately targets you, then you can do whatever you want. It's no use! Don't say you give Qianrou one eye. Even if you give her both eyes, that man still has a way to prevent her from getting off the operating table! You can't even understand this, do you!"

Yu Muwan turned her face away, a huge sadness swept over her, she covered her forehead with her hand, suppressing her tears.

However, I couldn't help it anymore, and the tears still fell.

"Mu Wan... Mu Wan!" Lan Yu panicked and called her in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I was wrong, I shouldn't tell you this... Mu Wan, don't cry!"

She shook her head, gently got rid of Lan Yu's hand, and softly said with her tears: "It's okay..."

"Doctor Lan, don't care about me, I'll be fine in a while." She knew that she just couldn't help crying for a while, and after crying, she had to straighten her spine to face everything.

As the warm wind passed by, her hands were tightly gripping the railings, and she didn't know what to do anymore. In this desperate situation, she still couldn't help but think of Cheng Yisheng.

How could the person who once loved so much not be by her side at this time?

No one can help her, she can only support herself! Lan Yu beside her was still saying something softly, but she couldn't hear it anymore. She slowly hugged her thin shoulders tightly, feeling her whole body surrounded by a bone-to-shoulder coldness!

\*

In the villa late at night, the crystal chandeliers are luxurious and bright.

Nangong Che poured a glass of red wine abruptly, his eyes fierce, like a deep clear pond.

Just after taking a shower, the broken hair on his forehead dripped with crystal water drops on the white bathrobe. His chest was half open, and his strong and sturdy chest exuded infinite charm, with the unique flavor of a mature man, arrogant and presumptuous.

The bathroom door opened quietly.

A sexy figure came out, looking at the man sitting on the large leather sofa in admiration, suppressing the beating heart, and Nina walked over, exposing her white body charm.

“Young Master Che, why don’t you wait for me to drink together?” The woman said softly, slowly squatting down and wrapping it around his knee

## Chapter 276

With a soft call, Nangong Che finally recovered.

His face was terribly cold, and he could see that his anger had not disappeared, and his whole person exuded a dangerous breath like bloodthirsty. The woman’s body was wrapped around her legs, Nangong Che frowned, put down the wine glass indifferently, and scanned the woman’s face with cold eyes.

A beautiful face, charming and seductive, enough to make all men drunk and upset for her.

But why, his mind is full of damn Yu Muwan’s figure? !

——All night, her stubborn and tearful eyes lingered in his mind. He didn’t know if he was really overdoing it, only that the recent life had been messed up by her! What he said and did everything began to fall apart, and he was not on the original track at all. This state is terrible!

“What’s your name?” he asked impatiently with a cold voice.

The woman was startled, her soft white arms wrapped around his knees, and she said softly and charmingly: "Wan Ning, Liu Wan Ning."

There is also the word "late" in her name.

Nangong Che's face fell cold, and his slender fingers curled up slowly and hard, he unexpectedly thought of Yu Muwan again, of the woman's stubborn tears, her lips that trembled when she was angry, and every time he was forcibly held in his arms. The beautiful figure that struggling desperately in Zhongshi! Putting aside the thorny temperament, she Yu Muwan can indeed make a man lose control for her instantly.

"Take off your clothes!"

Nangong Che suddenly frowned and let out a low growl, staring coldly at the woman in front of him.

The woman was slightly startled, her heart beating slowly and violently, she felt ecstasy. She was originally a domestic first-line model, and had long wanted to follow the power of Nangong, a wealthy family, to the international high branch. This time she has the opportunity to accompany Nangong. Che spent the night, God knows how excited she was, she pressed down her blush and nervous, she stood up curly, and lifted the towel from her body.

The snow-white body was exposed to him without any cover.

It has been a long time since Nangong Che has touched a woman, and Nangong Che finally feels a little bit at the moment, and his arrogant eyes narrowed, admiring her quietly.

"Is Young Master Che still satisfied?" The woman smiled and turned all sentient beings upside down.

"Climb up by yourself, don't need me to teach you!"

The woman was even more delighted, and leaned over to him enchantingly with all her strength, her arms wrapped around the man's sturdy waist on the sofa, snake-like covering and twisting, snaking upward, her red lips rubbing against his Hu Scum, then k\*ss his lips slowly.

Nangong Che just wanted to vent, whoever it is, and find any woman, as long as he can clear his confused mind!

Lazily leaning on the sofa, his eyes were cold, his arms held the woman gently, and let her k\*ss his lips. He had no reason to refuse this kind of delicious meal delivered to the door, but he just touched the woman slippery. His mouth froze, his body froze——

Damn, what does that feel!

"Uh..." Nangong Che frowned and violently pulled the woman away! The cold eyes stared at her!

"Little Che... Miss Che..." The woman was fascinated by his transcendent charm, pressed closer, and actively k\*ssed him, "I really want to..."

Nangong Che's face became darker and darker, and he was utterly stunned. He didn't even have any desire for a woman to wrap around him naked like this. Just because the person he wants to touch now, the person who wants to be tamed in his arms, is not her!

"Damn... f\*ck off!" He drew a cold drink, grabbed the woman's waist and lifted her away from her body. The tall figure suddenly stood up and walked to the room, his face full of anger.

Who gives you the courage to call her to be late!

"Ah!" The woman was so hurt by the fall, her brows frowned, and she got up from the ground embarrassedly, "Master Che...Master Che, did I do something wrong? Sorry, don't do this to me, I'll change it!"

"Get out now! Let me see you again and wait to be blocked!" Nangong Che said viciously without looking back.

He has no intention to go to any women now, and has no interest at all! I went back to my room and picked up my mobile phone, rubbing my thumb on the dark screen, trying to find her but couldn't even dial the number.

Yu Muwan...What kind of Gu did you damn woman give me? !

Just thinking about it, the phone's low and sweet ringtone suddenly rang.

Nangong Che's thick and dark eyelashes lifted up, and a gleam of light flashed in Leng Hou's eyes.

Glancing across the screen, it turned out to be Luo Fanyu's call.

"What's the matter?" he asked coldly.

Luo Fanyu was taken aback and laughed: "Heh...what's the matter? My Master Nangong, who provokes you, is in such a bad mood?"

"Stop wordy, what's the matter!"

"Haha, it seems really bad enough, let me guess, which woman would dare to make you like this? When you came to my place some time ago to look for a woman, it was fine, why all of a sudden... Damn, it wasn't Mu Wan. Right?" Luo Fanyu frowned, his mind turned in an instant.

"Shut up!" Nangong Che scolded coldly, sullenly, "You dare to mention her again! And..."

His arrogant and tall figure walked to the dark window, his arms slowly opened, like a bloodthirsty Satan in the dark night, every word, "Luo Fanyu, who gives you the courage to call her admiration, late!"



Luo Fan Yusheng on the other end of the phone shivered, then burst into laughter: "Hahahaha..."

"Nangong Che, you also have today!" He slowly closed his smile, his fascinating eyes blurred, "I originally thought that enchanting little woman would be a little bit spicy, but I didn't expect to have such an appetite for you! I jealous....."

"This is the second time you have expressed interest in her-Luo Fanyu, and for the third time, I will clean up you directly!" Nangong Che said coldly.

"Heh...Why don't you let me gritted your teeth with hate? I must love her well!" Luo Fanyu finally joked, knowing that he can no longer tease, otherwise this man will really kill him. Okay, I didn't come to tell you this. Is the pregnancy of Eun Hee obvious? Do you know who revealed it?"

Nangong Che snorted coldly and sat back on the sofa: "I have already let her be punished! If she is not good, I don't mind making her worse!"

"What?" Luo Fanyu was confused and frowned. "What are you talking about? Why can't I understand?! Did you find that person? I thought I was the first to find out!"

Under the dazzling light, Nangong Che's charming eyebrows also slowly frowned.

"What on earth are you trying to say?" His tone finally slowed down, and his low voice echoed gently in the empty and luxurious room.

"That's it," Luo Fan put away Yuwan's appearance, and said seriously, "After Enxi's matter came out, I sent someone to investigate and confirmed that the source of the news was indeed from Liyuan Company, but with Yu Muwan It doesn't matter...Do you recognize a person named Yao Lanlan?"

"Never heard of it." Nangong Che responded coldly, frowning, waiting for the words below him.

"It should be that she was right," Luo Fanyu said with a sigh of relief. "It's easy to find the source of the rumors, just follow the vine, but I don't know how this employee knows about Enxi. Did someone disclose it in the company? You don't know this person, how did the news come out? I've used my relationship to help you suppress those news. For the time being, I don't have to worry about disturbing Uncle Nangong in Italy. But what do you do next? And you just said that you have punished her-who did you punished?!"

## Chapter 277

Luo Fanyu felt strange as she listened.

In the Nangong Villa at this moment, a cold and solemn atmosphere radiated from the man on the sofa, enveloped him like a black mist, and could not disperse for a long time. Nangong Che's sharp thin lips pressed, and there was a bone-cold condensed between his brows!

Not her.

She was not the one who said that.

Nangong Che felt an epiphany, but he had an epiphany too late.

He clenched the phone with his slender fingers, regardless of what Luo Fanyu was still talking on the phone, and hung up the phone irritably.

...Damn it!

Everything is like a fog that is instantly torn apart by the sun! Nangong Che felt a violent distress, especially the slap that hit her face severely today. She was half-red and cried, "Let go of me, or I will fight you hard!" The appearance is still fresh in my memory. .

This night is doomed to sleeplessly.

\*

At the Liyuan Building in the early morning, Nangong Che's arrival again made the entire company silent.

He sat on the dark leather swivel chair for a while, knocked on the desk and ordered something to go down. In less than three minutes, Yu Muwan received the order to go upstairs to deliver the information again.

Before she arranged the documents and went to the office, she knocked on the door twice and did not move, so she opened the door herself.

"Sorry, I knocked on the door and didn't respond, so I had to come in by myself," she said softly, with a hint of coldness in her clear eyes, looking at Nangong Che, she paused before asking, "Can I come in now?"

In the luxurious and large office, this man is like a god in the dark night. His cold and proud eagle-like eyes can control the fate of people. He lifted his chin slightly, but stared at her proudly, pursing his lips without saying a word.

Yu Muwan couldn't stand the suffocating silence, she raised her eyebrows and opened the door, saying coldly, "I brought the information you want."

There are reddish palm prints on her little face, which makes her heart palpitating.

Nangong Che finally got up, stared at her and walked towards her, and finally stopped slowly in front of her. There was a trace of desire to eat her in his eyes, and he was close to her body, and he stretched a hand to the door behind her. Close and drop the lock.

With a "click", the door was locked.

Yu Muwan took a step back subconsciously, looking at Nangong Che with a clear gaze, and he was a little wary in his heart.

"What about the information?" he raised his voice.

"Here." Yu Muwan gritted his teeth, enduring a strong sense of oppression and gave it to him. But who knew that he didn't even look at it, so he brought it over and threw it on the desk behind him.

She cleared her eyes and stared at him, secretly cursing bastard, beast, such an arrogant and domineering person, she didn't want to see for a moment.

Nangong Che bowed his head and glanced over the red and swollen palm prints on her face: "You don't want to see me?"

"Do I have a choice? Master Nangong, if I don't come and don't watch, how do you want to deal with me?!" Yu Muwan thought of yesterday's saying "If you don't come, you will be dead", with thin eyes in her clear eyes Thin water vapor said bitterly.

Nangong Che frowned slowly, seeing her lips move one by one, distress and desire crazily surge. He suddenly encircled her with one arm around her waist and held her in his arms. He held her back of the head in an expression of shock, and k\*ssed the blushing fiercely!

Yu Muwan was shocked to the point that his entire consciousness collapsed. When he reacted, his strong and ardent masculine aura had firmly covered her lips! She began to struggle desperately, her body twisting desperately in his imprisoned arms. Nangong Che simply tightened her circle, and her powerful palm caught her frantically beaten wrists and twisted her behind her, pushing her against the door!

The severe pain swept through, and such an aggressive posture made Yu Muwan weep in humiliation instantly.

## Chapter 278

There was a heavy pressure on her lips. She dodged desperately, but he was still holding her chin and prying open her shy teeth. The moment Nangong Che touched her soft tongue, Yu Muwan felt a deadly electric shock. Flowing through the whole body, followed by his stormy aggression!

His strength was amazing, and the k\*ss was so crazy, her desperate struggle only exchanged for tighter confinement, her chest breathing was gone!

Her face was hot, Yu Muwan closed her eyes and bit down before the humiliating tide drowned herself.

"Um...Ah!" Intoxicated by the trembling sweet taste, Nangong Che was bitten severely without warning. The pain hit, he suddenly released her, and Jun's face was drunk and sober. fury.

"Damn...you dare to bite me!" He "bang!" He threw her delicate body against the door with a vengeance.

"f\*ck! Nangong Che, you lunatic, let me go!" Yu Muwan struggled like crazy, pushing and beating the burly man with both hands and feet desperately, and screamed hard in his crying voice.

Her sharp voice pierced his nerves, and Nangong Che suffered a few heavy blows, her snow-white wrist was pressed against her head with her big palm, and the blue veins on her forehead violently: "Yu Muwan, do you want to die?!"

"What if I just want to die! Nangong Che, you bastard, who told you to touch me!! Are you rich? Are you bullying me enough? You have already forced Qian Rou to desperately do what you want!" She lifted her flushed face, and stared at him with tears, trembling and cursing!

Nangong Che was half-dead with anger, his handsome face suffocated, and the tingling in her mouth was terribly painful!

"He..." A sneer appeared on his furious face, and he sneered, "Touching you? Do you f\*cking know what women I've touched? Yu Muwan, I can touch you because I can see you!"

"Neurotic...Let me go!" Tears were forced to life by the wanton humiliation, Yu Muwan screamed, and kicked towards his lower body when he raised his foot.

Nangong Che didn't expect that, she was kicked in the calf, and the pain made him frown, and his handsome face turned pale.

"I'm so kind to you, damn woman!" He raised his eyes and whispered, the storm in his eyes suddenly pulled her weak body into his arms, bowed his head and bit her snow neck fiercely, with a big palm. Ripped off her collar!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Nangong Che's flushed handsome face bit her neck muscles hard, the big palms effortlessly tore open her thin shirt, softly niece her bare shoulders, neck and collarbone: "...what is it called? Do you think someone will be there? Come in?!"

"Nangong Che, you beast!!" Yu Muwan couldn't help it anymore, crying and shaking.

"A beast is a beast! If you dare to scold me again, don't blame me for doing the beast thing to you!" Nangong Che roared, flushing handsome face away from her neck and staring at her eyes.

"Let go of me...Nangong Che, let go!!!" Yu Muwan's struggling strength became weaker, and his body trembled badly, his face filled with tears

Nangong Che's eyes softened, his hands were still reluctant to move away from her soft and silky skin, and he frowned slowly, "Why are you so disobedient? You are asking for all this!!"

He bowed his head and approached her tearful face, and asked coldly: "Do you know you are wrong?"

Yu Muwan's chest trembled violently, he slowed his breath, and suddenly pushed him away while he wasn't paying attention, the overwhelming soreness and grievance in her heart made her "pop!" He slapped him again with a loud slap!

## Chapter 279

"My mistake is that I should not know you, you are not even as good as a beast!" Her voice was hoarse and sharp.

Nangong Che's rage was ignited again, and she pulled her to her chest in embarrassment by pulling her wrist! Moran's deep eyes burned with two clusters of flames: "Yu, Mu, Wan...Do you really think I dare not beat you again!!"

"Don't pull me... you make me sick! Nangong Che, I hate you!" Yu Muwan shed tears and struggled, desperately trying to break his wrist, and scratched his wrist without mercy.

Nangong Che inhaled in pain, and slammed her over in front of him, her sturdy arms tightened her slender waist, and in her unbearable cry, she grabbed her wrists to prevent her from moving, wrinkled Growled: "Hate me and don't think about getting rid of me! You don't want your sister to see it, do you?!!!"

A violent roar finally made the struggling Yu Muwan wake up.

She was shocked, and her teary eyes looked back at him blankly.

Nangong Che was moved by the look in her eyes, and felt a pain in his heart. Then he said fiercely: "If you don't want her to be hurt, let me be obedient! Otherwise I don't mind letting you know how vicious I am! Have you seen it before? ?"

Yu Muwan reacted, struggling in his imprisonment: "Can you be more shameless?! Why use Qian Rou to threaten me? Why are you!"

"Just because I am Nangong Che! You should know what these words mean from the day you provoke me! If you are not honest, I will let you suffer! Damn...you move again!!!" He Growled, his flushed handsome face showed his emotions, and he couldn't bear this woman struggling in her arms!

Yu Muwan trembled with tears, struggling still, and could only ask him in pain, "What do you want!"

"I haven't figured it out yet! When I think about it, I will let you know!" Nangong Che pressed down that request from the bottom of his heart, his low and slightly hoarse voice was angered, but the magnetism made people feel a trace of fear. .

\*

For the whole day, Yu Muwan felt severe pain in his wrists and back.

When she ran to the bathroom to tidy up her clothes and emotions, her hands were trembling, but she still cried for a long time, covering her mouth in front of the splashing water, crying sadly.

The clothes were also torn, so she could only reluctantly use the paperclip as a button to pin it, his fierce rubbing force seemed to be still there, and she almost got the pin off after pinning it several times.

Coming out of the bathroom, his small face was like a green hill after the rain, with a trace of pity in his freshness.



The phone on the desk was “buzzing” with an earthquake.

Yu Muwan was stunned and hurried to pick it up. She had a very late conversation with Lan Yu yesterday. He said that if Qianrou’s affairs change, he will contact her!

Ran over, but saw a strange number.

“Hello? Hello, this is Yu Muwan.” She picked it up and said politely.

“Mu Wan... it’s me.” A mellow and nice voice came, and with complicated emotions slowly poured into her eardrums through distant electric waves. In so many hard but warm days, this voice has accompanied her for too long.

Yu Muwan’s face turned pale, and the palm of her hand holding the phone began to stiffen.

—After half a month, she finally had news of this man again, and that huge elopement and disappearance, at this moment, just like a memory from a long time ago, crashed in her mind.

She inhales gently, breathing like a gossamer: “Cheng Yisheng...Where are you now?”

## Chapter 280

“Mu Wan... Mu Wan! I miss you so much...” The voice on the phone was very excited, and the mellow voice was full of magnetism.

“Where are you now?!” She categorically asked, suppressing the sourness in her voice.

“I—” Cheng Yisheng hesitated for a moment, lowering his judo, “Mu Wan, it is not convenient for me to show up right now. Will you come to see me when

you get off work? It's in the restaurant where you used to work. In the evening, I will wait for you."

Yu Muwan was cold all over, she leaned back on the chair, hugged her arms, and looked around vigilantly with her eyes clear, including the cameras placed in the entire compartment. Having just entangled with Nangong Che, she felt his eagle-like deep and cold eyes everywhere, oppressive and intimidating. This phone call cannot be known by him!

"Mu Wan, you promise me that you will come over, okay?" Cheng Yisheng was slightly anxious, and said with his lips to the phone.

She bit her lip and tried to calm herself down: "...good."

After hanging up the phone, Yu Muwan's cold fingers trembled and his mind buzzed.

There are too many questions and fears circling in her heart... She even dare not ask! I dare not know! When she closed her eyes, she thought of Nangong Enxi's charming and watery face, huh... the rich lady, so enchanting and elegant, are they happy together? Is it sweet? Have you ever thought about her situation now? !

A strong soreness surged up, and Yu Muwan's teeth bit her cherry lips white. He couldn't figure it out, why did he come back? What does he want to do?

As time approached the evening, she smoothly finished the work on hand and let out a sigh of relief.

The elevator next to the corridor made a crisp "ding", and Nangong Che's sturdy and tall figure came out of it, with a handsome and charming face, and several high-level managers who followed around respectfully discussed with him, and he responded lightly. , The sharp eyes swept this way.

Yu Muwan was already ready to leave work, but the moment he saw the man's body stiffened, his slender hand slowed down, turned his head in disgust, and planned to wait until he left.

But he didn't expect that he would walk over here slowly after handling the matter.

Shocking gaze slowly confined her to the seat, Yu Muwan had the urge to pull her leg from the seat and escape.

"In such a hurry to get off work?" Nangong Che raised his eyebrows, charmed himself and held her on both sides of her, looking hunting.

Yu Muwan took a breath, not looking at him: "I have finished my work."

"Huh... it seems that your work is too easy, so that you have time to go to other places to fool around at night!" Nangong Che snorted coldly, her sturdy body trapping her petite figure between the seats. The cold is overflowing.

"You make it clear! What am I fooling around?" Yu Muwan frowned, and retorted unceremoniously, "Where did I provoke you when I was working in a restaurant to make money? My sister needs money for surgery. I don't steal or steal it. Can't you make money?!"

Her eyes flickered, Ying Hong's small mouth was moving sharply.

"No!" A trace of desire flashed through Nangong Che's deep pupils, and slowly lowered her sturdy body to approach her face, "Is the work done? Come up with me, I have a lot of annual backlogs for you to sort out. , You have no escape tonight!"

Yu Muwan looked at him with a sharp spirit, and a slight fear appeared in his clear eyes.

"Do you have to tonight? Can I go to tidy up tomorrow?" She frowned, subconsciously subdued.

Nangong Che smiled evily, the transcendent charm and the king's breath haunted him, and he whispered coldly, "What do you mean?"