

Divorce 2091

chapter 2091

Don't go there

. The police promised to be there, this is what should be done.

Su Nan and Shang Qian left here.

to the car.

Su Nan looked at Shang Qian and his throat moved:

"Husband, why do I feel so strange, although everything makes sense, but I always feel that something is wrong?"

Shang Qian touched her head with a smile:

"Well, you don't feel right. It should be, because something is not right."

Su Nan looked up at him, Shang Qian's eyes were deep and dark:

"We are about to find out the clues, and the murderer slammed into the door himself, isn't it a coincidence?"

Su Nan: "You don't believe it either?"

Shang Qian smiled: "If you kill two people, it's too late for most people to hide, why do you want to join us?"

Su Nan nodded solemnly:

"Yes, you are right!"

"But This also just shows that the other party is afraid, afraid that we will find her, so they can't wait to launch a murderer to divert their attention and hide people's eyes."

Shang Qian said, his voice gradually became cold.

The more Su Nan listened, the more excited he became, and his mind turned so fast.

"Then should we set up another trap and let them fall into the trap!"

Shang Qian glanced at her and remained silent.

"Traps need bait."

"Me!"

Su Nan patted herself.

Of course she was unwilling to devote herself, but with so many people around, she didn't believe that something would really happen to her.

After all, after all the ups and downs, I am still very rich, I hope this unfortunate thing can be completely solved as soon as possible!

Shang Qian was silent for a moment, then shook his head and refused:

“No.”

Su Nan frowned, “I’m not a pure vase, don’t be afraid of me encountering danger, this is our territory, no matter how big the danger is, I’m not afraid, It’s better than when the enemy is dark and I am bright.”

Shang Qian seemed to have only heard the first half of the sentence and smiled:

“Of course I know you are not a vase.”

Su Nan clicked, “I am a vase, but a capable one. Vase!”

Her wisdom is online, and her beauty cannot be ignored!

Shang Qian gave her a determined look:

“Don’t insult yourself like that.”

Su Nan: “...”

There is a saying that you shouldn’t be speculative.

She really felt it now.

The two fell silent.

Shang Qian took her hand and coughed:

“Why don’t I be the bait?”

Su Nan suddenly turned around and looked at him in surprise:

“You are the bait? Who dares to take the bait?”

Shang Qian fell silent.

Right.

But even so, he wouldn’t let her take the risk as a bait.

As soon as this incident came out, the police were very efficient in closing the case.

The negative public opinion about the Su Group on the Internet can finally be washed away.

From the outside, she is facing the difficulties that have been solved smoothly.

But Su Nan himself did not say anything.

Meng Shuang retired completely. The childless Meng Shuang was passive for a few days and disappeared from the hospital.

She learned from her former agent that it was her former partner who started to seek compensation from her because of the negative public opinion. Meng Shuang hurriedly went abroad to avoid her debts.

It's like something she can do.

But after listening to Shang Qian's comfort all night, her vigilance relaxed.

The other party was afraid.

Then she should be proud.

After taking a bath in the bathroom, I accidentally overslept, and when I came out of the water, my voice changed.

She unfortunately caught a cold.

Before going to bed at night, he gasped completely through his mouth, and he didn't even dare to hold it back.

Aunt Zhao made ginger soup for her, but Su Nan didn't see any improvement after drinking it in one breath.

Shang Qian stood there looking at her stubborn appearance, and seemed a little helpless.

Aunt Zhao came in with the medicine and warm water:

"Mr. Shang, it's really not good. If your wife faints, take her to the hospital!"

While she was unconscious.

Shang Qian responded reasonably.

Su Nan, who was weak on the bed, snorted and expressed dissatisfaction:

"I can hear it!"

Aunt Zhao put down the medicine and water with a guilty conscience and left.

Shang Qian laughed and closed the door, then pinched her nose:

"Get up and take the medicine."

Su Nan pressed against his chest, weakly:

"Just sleep and sweat, don't disturb me."

"Sweat?" Shang Qian looked at her for a few seconds, "I have a good idea, you wait."

He said and left.

There was no sound, and Su Nan squinted groggily to sleep.

When she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly felt a bit of cold air coming from her side, and then a warm body hugged her waist and took her into her arms...

Su Nan struggled slightly to open her eyes , watching the man's brows stretched in front of him.

She didn't even have the strength to speak, let alone refuse.

After a while, he stumbled into his gentle whirlpool, unable to resist his approach at all.

He really found a good way to "sweat" for her with practical actions.

I don't know if that bowl of ginger soup played a role.

Su Nan was really much better the next day.

Even breathing became easier.

In this regard, Shang Qian said that he has made great contributions.

She is also proud to talk to her about the benefits of exercise to prevent disease.

Su Nan really wished he had become a mute.

Looking at home for many days, Su Jin really couldn't bear it.

A phone call came: "Hurry back to work!"

Su Nan hung up the phone embarrassingly, changed a pair of clothes and went to the company.

It's okay to be lazy on weekdays, but now it's the busy season, so of course you can't be lazy.

This afternoon.

Su Nan and Qin Yu came out for coffee.

Ning Zhiliao went to Europe to participate in the fashion competition, and took Su Qi away, so without someone to help, Su Jin could only bring Su Nan back.

She sat in the cafe downstairs of the company and took a sip of coffee, feeling at ease both physically and mentally.

Qin Yu stared at her with a bit of doubt in her eyes.

Su Nan raised her eyebrows: "Speak straight."

Qin Yu: "Didn't you get sick yesterday? Why do you feel so good today? Are you pretending to be sick?"

Su Nan couldn't swallow a sip of coffee and almost spit it out.

Thinking about what Shang Qian did, it was really hard to describe.

Her face was hot for a moment, and then she coughed seriously:

"Take the medicine in time, and sleep well."

Qin Yu: "It's so fast, I'm really envious!"

Su Nan: "Yeah."

Qin Yu sighed She breathed a sigh of relief, but she was a little more haggard than before:

“There’s something going on in City C, and I’m hesitant to go again.”

She complained and drank half a cup of black coffee in one gulp.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment: “What’s there to hesitate about, it doesn’t matter if you go or not, Shen Liang will solve it sooner or later, and you can’t be in a hurry to become the pillar of the Shen group, you are Mrs. Shen whether you make a contribution or not.

Qin Yu frowned and said to herself: “

It’s not the same, if I don’t go, I really can’t stand up, my mother will laugh at me to death.”

Su Nan blinked:

“But what? ?”

When Qin Yu went there for the first time, she didn’t have so many worries.

Chapter 2092

I slept and

sure enough.

Qin Yu sighed and looked at her with complicated eyes:

“But the account over there involves Mo Xian’s ex-wife’s family.”

“Don’t go, really.”

Su Nan sincerely suggested.

Qin Yu lowered her eyes: “I don’t think it’s good to get in touch again, but...”

She bit her lower lip tangled.

Su Nan pondered for a moment: “Does Shen Liang know about this?”

Qin Yu shook her head.

Su Nan: “You should discuss it with him. It’s best not to make your own decisions. Of course, career is very important, but if you care about him, don’t challenge his bottom line easily.”

Qin Yu looked at her for a few seconds. Then nodded silently.

She knew that Su Nan could see her thoughts.

At first, she planned to cut it first and then play it.

But when Su Nan said this, she was a little hesitant.

It depends on whether it’s worth it or not.

Qin Yu left here in a trance.

Only then did Su Nan go back to work in the company.

Su Jin was coming out of the conference room, and after several meetings, his face turned green.

Su Nan smiled and said hello:

“Brother, your face is not very good?”

Su Jin glared at her, “You try to work for more than ten hours in a row, and you will be angry if you are not exhausted!”

Su Nan: “ Who else can do this except you? I can rest assured if you are here!”

Su Jin snorted coldly:

“Needless to say, I don’t want to eat this set. I will clock in and commute on time in the future, otherwise I will deduct the money.”

Su Nan: “...”

Yu Lou laughed aside.

Su Nan glanced at him, paused for a while, then turned back to the office.

After dealing with a few urgent matters that were backlogged in my hands in a row, it was already evening in the blink of an eye.

Miss Su suddenly started to work seriously, and the people under her were really overwhelmed.

In the past, when she got off work in time, others also got off work in time.

But today she had to work overtime, and the rest had to work overtime.

Finally, I have basically finished what I have at hand.

This time may be because I was too idle and comfortable, so I was inexplicably tired.

She didn’t want to go too early, so she lay on the sofa to take a nap.

It is equivalent to come in and call her when she gets off work, and she can leave naturally.

Thinking like this, waiting and waiting, the eyelids are getting more and more sour.

Unconsciously, Su Nan fell asleep in a daze.

The evening glow was still there, and the faint light penetrated in, spreading sparsely on the ground.

A faint movement came from outside.

Shang Qian didn’t answer her calls or text messages, but she called Yu Lou but got in touch.

Only then did he come here with the meals packaged in the private kitchen.

Looking at the brightly lit office, Shang Qian paused:

“You haven’t got off work yet?”

Yu Lou leaned over and whispered,

“Mr. Su hasn’t left yet, and none of you have left early.”

So Yu Lou especially hopes that Shang Qian Quickly take Su Nan away.

Su Jin will not stay to work overtime unless necessary.

Shang Qian frowned, “What is she doing in there?”

Yu Lou: “There has been a lot of backlog during this time, and Mr. Su has worked hard in the office without letting up for a moment. His energy is really admirable for us. Don’t dare to go in and disturb her.”

Shang Qian opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Gu Nian thought that this was where she worked, so he didn’t say anything.

Why did he think that what Yu Lou described was not like Su Nan?

Thinking of this, he coughed and went to knock on the door.

As a result, no one answered.

Shang Qian frowned and pushed the door directly in.

Just looking at the sleeping man lying on the sofa, breathing quietly.

The office was dimly lit, and she slept very deeply in it.

Shang Qian pursed his lips and glanced back.

Yu Lou also saw this scene and was stunned for a moment.

He smiled and rubbed his nose:

“It’s too tired, our President Su is really too tired!”

At first glance, he didn’t just fall asleep, he didn’t even turn on the lights.

Shang Qian did not expose him.

“Yes, she’s too tired.”

Shang Qian took a deep breath and walked in.

He paused, turned to look at Yu Lou:

“Let them get off work, you can go too, I’ll take her back in a while.”

Yu Lou nodded, then closed the door for them and left.

Shang Qian walked in and didn’t turn on the light immediately. He walked over and sat beside Su Nan. Seeing her sleeping soundly, he couldn’t help smiling and shaking his head.

Fortunately, he was still worried about whether she was in any danger when he was outside.

Didn't expect her to sleep so peacefully here?

He picked up the magazine on the side and flipped through it in the corner of the window. Quietly, he could only hear the sound of the pages turning.

After a while, she snorted, turned over, and almost rolled off the sofa.

Shang Qian hurriedly threw the magazine, caught her with both hands, and put her back on the sofa.

Look how comfortable it is to have a big bed that won't fall off when you roll around.

Su Nan was so moved that he suddenly woke up.

Looking at Shang Qian's familiar face, she paused and pinched.

"Is it true?"

Shang Qian stared at her with a smile with deep, dark eyes:

"Otherwise?"

Su Nan woke up completely, rubbed her eyes, and sat up.

"Why are you here?"

She fumbled for the phone next to her, but it had already been dropped on the ground.

Seeing this, Shang Qian knelt down and picked it up for her before turning on the light.

The office is bright again.

Su Nan's drowsiness also dissipated.

She looked at the twenty or so missed calls and messages on her phone, all of which were sent by him.

And she slept drowsy and didn't hear it at all.

Suddenly a little guilty.

She saw that he had nothing to pursue before yawning in relief.

"Has Assistant Yu got off work?"

Shang Qian: "Otherwise? You sleep inside and let them work overtime to work for you?"

Su Nan blinked, and then lazily paused for a long time:

"I just fell asleep accidentally, why didn't Assistant Yu come in to wake me up, it's time to get off work!"

She grumbled, On the other hand, he ran quickly into the bathroom to clean himself up.

Shang Qian smiled and shook his head.

"Assistant Yu thought you were working hard inside and couldn't bear to come in to disturb you."

"No way, the impression I gave them has always been like this, it's hard to change."

Su Nan said calmly.

Shang Qian: "..."

She washed her face and came out, suddenly refreshed:

"Let's go to the old house for a meal?"

Shang Qian pondered for a moment:

"I talked to my father on the phone before I came, he and Meng The old man took the children to the movies."

Su Nan: "Huh?" The

two old men took the children to the movies?

How strange is this to think!

Su Nan frowned: "Isn't there a video room at home? Why are you running out?"

Shang Qian glanced at her: "Perhaps you think there are too many people?"

Su Nan nodded.

Suddenly her stomach rang.

really hungry.

Shang Qian smiled, Su Nan glared at him:

"Is it funny?"

Shang Qian restrained his smile and shook his head calmly:

"It's not funny, I passed by a private kitchen and packed a few things, do you want to make do with it?"

Although Su Nan didn't want to be at a disadvantage, but his stomach was still the most important thing.

She nodded: "Yes."

Shang Qian thought about what happened tonight and couldn't lose his energy, so he sat down to eat together.

Chapter 2093

The

days of being abused have passed.

It was rare for Su Nan to send Su Lin to the school.

Su Lin didn't know whether she was happy or not at school. Every time Su Nan asked him, he would ask back,

"Can you not go if you are not happy?"

Oh, of course not.

Su Linren sighed loudly, and it seemed that he could endure it there.

to school.

Su Nan asked him to get out of the car, and she carried his schoolbag to the door herself, holding his hand with one hand, and couldn't help sighing:

"If only you could stay this young forever."

Su Lin glanced at her: "It's impossible for you to be so young forever."

Su Nan: "You and my brother are really father and son!"

"Yeah." The

two of them looked at each other and laughed.

At this moment, Su Lin's eyes lit up behind her for a moment, and she waved her hand hard:

"Yun Che."

Fu Yunche ran over with a heavy schoolbag on his back, and he was equally happy when he saw Su Lin.

When he saw Su Nan, Fu Yunche was excited at first, and then fell silent.

The expression on his face became fast and wonderful.

Since the last birthday party, when he said that his sister almost had an accident, Fu Yunche has been blaming himself.

Seeing Su Nan here this time, he was really excited and ashamed.

Su Nan had long forgotten what happened before.

Standing three or four steps away from her and hesitating, Fu Yunche looked at her cautiously.

Su Nan smiled and waved:

"Master Fu, school starts today, you look very happy?"

Fu Yunche smiled, seeing that she didn't mean to blame him, and then walked over slowly.

Su Nan saw that it was almost time, and handed the schoolbag to Su Lin:

"I'm angry, call Auntie if you have something to do. I'll go first."

Su Lin nodded and waved at her:

"Goodbye Auntie."

Fu Yunche smiled. He looked at her, took out the pen and paper in his hand, and quickly wrote something on it.

But before he could finish writing, the wind blew over and the paper in his hand flew away.

Fu Yunche chased after him subconsciously, but was accidentally bumped into by a passing classmate.

Both fell to the ground.

Su Nan went to help him in shock.

But unexpectedly, he saw his back and waist down, which were accidentally exposed outside, blue and purple, all pinch marks.

Fresh, stale, shocking.

Su Nan was shocked, and before he could touch him, Fu Yunche stood up by himself and patted the dust on his body.

The classmate who bumped into him burst into tears, attracting many people to coax him.

Fu Yunche blinked and lowered his head guiltily, as if he had done something wrong.

At a loss.

The teacher came over and asked about the situation. He patted Fu Yunche's little hand and let him go in with confidence.

As for the student who was crying, the parents wanted to hold back, but the teacher stopped the parent in time and whispered something like "Fu Family Fu Group". The parent looked at Fu Yunche and closed in embarrassment. mouth.

Su Lin went over to help him with the schoolbag.

Su Nan took him aside, looking at his innocent and obedient appearance, he suddenly felt sad and complicated in his heart.

She pursed her lips, squatted down, and looked at Fu Yunche.

After all, he is also the son of Fu Yechuan, the young master of the Fu Group.

Why are there signs of being beaten all over?

who did it?

Fu Yunche looked at Su Nan and blinked.

Su Nan pursed his lips and reached out to touch his buttocks. Fu Yunche was shocked and his face was pale.

"Who beat you? This is abuse, you didn't tell your father? And Chen Mian?"

Su Nan frowned, looking at his panicked appearance, and continued to ask:

"Who bullied you? In school, or The nanny at home?"

Lu Yuning didn't seem like someone who could do such a thing.

To start with a child, how perverted!

Fu Yunche lowered his eyes and didn't speak, and couldn't say a word, but his whole body was tense and stiff.

He was shaking, he was afraid.

But Su Nan couldn't figure it out, why did he do this?

Looking at him without saying a word, Su Nan is really complicated.

The Su family has so many children today, from Su Lin to talking, they were all raised by pampering.

Their educational methods have never really hit the children, and Shang Qian is even more reluctant to touch a finger.

A child of the same age.

Fu Yunche looked bright on the surface, bearing the name of Master Fu, but his body was actually covered with scars.

She couldn't figure it out, who did it?

School violence? Or domestic violence?

If it is any child in the family, Su Nan can rush over to question.

But only the Fu family can't.

She has no qualifications or identity to question Fu Yechuan why he treated his own son like this!

She thought, feeling really angry and depressed.

Seeing her so serious, Fu Yunche felt even more uneasy. He wanted to express something, but it was useless to be anxious.

It happened that the teacher came over and asked her if she needed help.

Su Nan paused, watching Su Lin and Fu Yunche let them in first.

Su Lin was very well-behaved, and dragged Fu Yunche into the school.

Then Su Nan told the school teacher about it again.

The teacher's face turned pale in shock.

"Miss Su, it is absolutely impossible for school violence to occur in our school. Every student is guarded by a special teacher who is under our watch all the time. Although Fu Yunche doesn't like to talk, there are no students around. Bullying him."

Su Nan paused, "You'd better investigate, if it's not the school, you can visit his home and tell his family the news."

This is the first time the teacher heard the news, so naturally he didn't dare. hide.

Their school is one of the best in the country. The tuition fees are in the hundreds of thousands a year. If even a child is not good enough, no parent will be offended!

“Thank you, Miss Su.”

Seeing that her goal had been achieved, Su Nan returned to the car with a heavy heart and left.

As soon as the teacher returned to school, he immediately went to find Fu Yunche.

However, Fu Yunche refused to speak, and it was useless to say anything.

They do have Fu Yechuan’s contact information here, but no one has dared to contact them.

Mainly, his assistant said that Mr. Fu was very busy, so he should contact the nanny for anything, and contact Chen Mian for important matters.

Isn’t this a big deal?

But the first hit was suspended, the second hit was suspended.

Calling Chen Mian, it also shows that he is not in the service area.

The teacher can only go directly to the Fu Group to find the door.

The assistant saw that it was a teacher at the school and told the above.

After waiting for more than half an hour, someone came down and brought them up.

“Mr. Fu has two more meetings to come. If it’s just trivial matters, he’s really busy.” The

teacher nodded, and with the reluctant gazes of several assistants, he just waited for an opportunity to meet .

Fu Yechuan hung up the phone and let the teacher sit on the sofa.

His aura is strong and his facial features are cold, but it is easy for people to ignore his softness, and his whole person has a cold indifference that rejects others.

“Mr. Fu, excuse me. I’m here today to talk about Master Fu on behalf of the school.”

Chapter 2094

Fu Yechuan, who had done it himself, frowned, and although he was very reluctant, he could only nod his head.

“Chen Mian went to Africa these days, and you can’t get in touch. If you have anything, you can contact the nanny or I will find other assistants to connect with you.” The

teacher was a little shocked, “I’m afraid it’s not something that a nanny can solve, even Miss Su Nansu. It is recommended that we contact our relatives directly.” When

Fu Yechuan heard Su Nan’s name, the coldness between his eyebrows eased slightly.

“Let’s talk.” The

teacher paused, “President Fu knows that it is illegal to abuse children, right?”

Fu Yechuan was silent and looked up at him:

“Speak straight.” The

teacher was stopped by his momentum and took a deep breath. :

“We accidentally found Fu Yunche’s back to the buttocks, a large area of blue and purple, with old wounds and new ones. I don’t know that President Fu doesn’t know the origin of these wounds?”

For a while.

The atmosphere in the office seemed to be frozen.

“What did you say?”

Fu Yechuan frowned, his eyes deep and indifferent.

The teacher paused and explained how he found out.

Fu Yechuan’s face became more and more solemn.

In the end, he only left a sentence “I know” and let the assistant send the person away.

Fu Yechuan stood up and went to the desk to find the documents Chen Mian left before leaving.

He had a vague impression and mentioned Lu Yuning and the like.

Fu Yunche was abused, and he did not believe that Lu Yuning was innocent.

Fu Yechuan immediately sent someone to bring Fu Yunche back from the school.

directly to the Fu Group.

Fu Yunche vaguely knew that Daddy was in a bad mood, but he didn’t know what happened.

He stood there, trembling and cautious.

Neither of the two spoke first.

Soon.

The assistant outside knocked on the door and came in:

“President Fu, Lu Yuning is here.”

Fu Yunche’s eyes flashed a bit of panic.

After Fu Yechuan finished processing the documents in his hand in a hurry, he raised his head and gave him a response:

“Let her come in.”

“Yes.”

Fu Yechuan saw Fu Yechuan’s body, he seemed a little nervous, and his hands were tightly grasped own clothes.

Fu Yechuan didn’t know why, but he was a little complicated in his heart.

In all honesty, he didn't like this child he never expected.

But seeing him like this, inexplicably remembered that at his age, he was also left alone in a foreign country.

Thinking of this, his eyes slowed down:

"Go in if you don't want to see her."

He gestured to a small lounge inside the office.

Fu Yunche hesitated for a few seconds, but walked in with heavy steps.

After a few minutes.

Lu Yuning hurried upstairs.

"Mr. Fu, I heard that you brought the young master back from school?"

she asked eagerly.

Fu Yechuan raised his head and glanced at it with a deep look, his face expressionless:

"Who said that?"

No one of his people has greeted her, which means that Lu Yuning has arranged the eyeliner here.

Lu Yuning's face changed a few times before he calmed down. He glanced around, but didn't see anyone he wanted to see.

"I also listened to what the teacher said. I don't know what happened. So suddenly, I have been taking care of the young master. I am afraid that he will get into trouble again?"

Fu Yechuan's expression was cold, and there was a chill that could not be ignored in his eyes.

But the woman in front of her didn't seem to notice, and was still smiling innocently.

It's really not that simple.

"You really care about taking care of the young master, Fu Yanni didn't say when to take you away?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at her indifferently.

Lu Yuning was stunned for a moment, then he breathed a sigh of relief:

"He's been very busy recently, and we don't see each other often. All my energy is used to take care of the young master. You know that the young master is more dependent on me."

"Depend on you? So you took the opportunity to abuse him?"

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold, causing Lu Yuning to tremble.

then.

She raised her head blankly and looked at him puzzled:

“Abusing? Who? Young master? I don’t have it, how could I abuse the young master!”

Fu Yechuan squinted at her with cold doubts in his eyes.

Lu Yuning took a few steps forward excitedly:

“I really didn’t, who told you, how could I abuse the young master? I took care of him so carefully, how could I be willing to touch him?”

Fu Yechuan sneered and sent Chen Mian over. The investigation materials were thrown on the table, and his eyes were burning:

“Lu Yuning? Are you really Lu Yuning?”

Lu Yuning’s face changed a few times.

“What do you mean? Of course I’m Lu Yuning!”

Fu Yechuan glanced at her:

“Although the real Lu Yuning didn’t leave any photos when he was a child, he didn’t grow up alone. When you’re young, you’ll know at a glance whether you’re true or not.”

He wasn’t worried about her being hard-mouthed.

After leaving it for a few days, I thought she would not show any clues.

Who knew she had a habit of abusing children?

Lu Yuning’s expression did not change, but he looked at him innocently and unjustly:

“Mr. Fu, did the young master say something to you? I really didn’t abuse him, but...”

She hesitated.

Fu Yechuan’s eyes were sneering, as if he wanted to see her continue acting.

“But what?”

“But the young master may have a mental illness. I don’t know if his life was not good in the past. He would come out sleepwalking from time to time at night. I have met him several times. I’ve been crying, but I can’t make any sound.”

Fu Yechuan’s face was solemn: “Why didn’t you say it earlier?”

Lu Yuning stood there trembling, very innocent:

“Mr. Chen can’t be reached, I don’t have your phone number, no I’ll contact you...”

Fu Yechuan stared at her for a few seconds, then glanced at the door of the lounge.

He took it back as if nothing had happened, and lowered his eyes.

“So you’ve been hiding it?”

Lu Yuning stood there guiltily.

Fu Yechuan's tone was indifferent, "He didn't have so many problems when he lived in the school. It seems that someone took care of him and spoiled him. I'd better send him back to school, and you don't have to take care of him anymore."

Lu Yuning raised his head suddenly, his face changed greatly.

"Mr. Fu doesn't believe me? So you want me to get out of the way?"

Fu Yechuan was silent, with a bit of impatience in his eyes.

Lu Yuning took a deep breath:

"Well, please come to Mr. Fu tonight, and I will let you see the whole truth."

After that, Lu Yuning followed his gaze and glanced at the door of the lounge .

There seemed to be a deep secret hidden in her innocent eyes, and then she turned to leave.

Fu Yechuan directly called the people outside and made people stare at her.

Soon.

The door to the lounge was pushed open.

Fu Yunche walked out cautiously immediately, with a bit of panic and panic on his face.

Fu Yechuan looked at him with a dignified attitude:

"Did she do the injury on your body? Or did she do it yourself?"

Although he didn't want to think about whether a child would really hurt himself in order to gain attention.

But Lu Yuning's words seemed to provide a direction of explanation.

Chapter 2095

under the drug

Fu Yun Che stood there sluggishly, his hands clasped together tightly, with an indescribable grievance on his white and tender face, and lowered his head without saying a word.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, "Since you don't want to say it, then maybe I wronged Lu Yuning? Do you want her to continue to take care of you?"

Fu Yunche remained silent.

Standing there motionless.

Fu Yechuan was finally impatient, he stared indifferently at the child who was similar to him:

"I don't have time to waste so much energy on you, if you don't say anything, then don't say it, you and the nanny I'm not interested in knowing anything about it."

Fu Yunche finally had a reaction and raised his eyelids slightly.

It's just that this time there is no light in his eyes, and his clear eyes are quiet like a child who has grown up in an instant.

He pursed his lips, his face pale.

The secretary knocked on the door and came in to inform him of the meeting. Fu Yechuan took his cell phone and went out without saying a word.

Not long after, someone came in and looked at him:

"Master, Mr. Fu asked where you want to go, and I'll take you there?"

He was also quite curious, Mr. Fu is so indifferent to his own son?

But looking at the fact that these two people are almost carved out of the same mold, you can see that there is no conclusion that it is not biological.

Fu Yunche paused, then slowly took out a pen and paper, and wrote a few words.

The secretary nodded, still the same.

It was forty minutes after Fu Yechuan finished the meeting.

As soon as he came out, he asked about Fu Yunche's whereabouts.

Secretary: "Master Fu still wants to go back to the old place. I just sent it back."

Fu Yechuan just frowned and said nothing.

In the evening, Fu Yechuan's phone received a text message.

After reading it, he narrowed his eyes, and the expression on his face was inexplicably solemn.

After thinking for a few seconds, he dialed a number.

...

the night gradually became more intense.

Fu Yechuan looked at the apartment in front of him with indifference.

After a few minutes, he slowly got out of the car and walked in coldly.

Lu Yuning was obviously very happy to see him come in.

She changed into a bright dress, which was different from the simple dress in the past. She deliberately painted makeup.

After applying makeup, Lu Yuning became very aggressive. The end of his eyes was raised, and the slender eyeliner was picked out, adding a bit of style.

"Mr. Fu, you're here..."

Lu Yuning took a deep breath and let him in with a smile.

Fu Yechuan glanced around.

It's clean and quiet inside.

There was news of something falling from upstairs, Lu Yuning's face changed, and he saw that Fu Yechuan had already lifted his feet and walked upstairs.

She hurriedly stopped him: "Mr. Fu, it's alright, it's just that the young master accidentally bumped into the chair."

Fu Yechuan didn't stop and went upstairs.

Just as he was about to open the door, the door was opened from the inside.

Fu Yunche came out from inside, he raised his head, and looked at him expressionlessly on his white and tender face.

The father and son looked at each other, and after a few seconds, Fu Yunche glanced down at Lu Yuning.

Lu Yuning has followed him upstairs:

"Master, why were you so careless just now?"

Fu Yunche lowered his head timidly and did not answer.

Lu Yuning smiled and looked at Fu Yechuan: "Mr. Fu, I just made the meal, why don't we have a little together?"

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows flashed with disgust.

Lu Yuning didn't ignore it, but she pretended not to understand.

"The answer you want to know will not be known until the young master falls asleep!"

She was very suggestive. Originally, she asked him to come because she wanted to tell him the truth about Fu Yunche's injury.

Fu Yechuan gave her a cold look.

Lu Yuning had already gone down first.

Fu Yunche lowered his head and followed.

Lu Yuning went to the kitchen to bring out the prepared meals, and Fu Yechuan didn't want to wait for a second.

But he was a little curious.

Curious what the purpose of this Lu Yuning is.

at the dinner table.

Fu Yunche obediently ate with his head down, without saying a word.

Lu Yuning also diligently served the two of them.

But Fu Yechuan didn't move his chopsticks at all, and Lu Yuning gradually lost his initial interest.

"Since I don't eat, I can always drink a glass of water, right?"

Lu Yuning poured him a glass of water and put it in front of him meaningfully.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were filled with coldness:

"Miss Lu, we haven't gotten to this point yet. You don't need to worry about it. I'm here to tell you that if you can't give me a satisfactory answer, get out of here."

Lu Yuning His expression froze slightly.

But soon he shrugged and smiled:

"Don't worry, soon."

She glanced at him, and then didn't pay much attention to him.

He just put all his energy and patience on Fu Yunche.

With his meticulous care, he completely regarded Fu Yechuan as a transparent person.

Fu Yunche is like a puppet, he listens to what Lu Yuning says.

Went upstairs in no time.

After Lu Yuning cleaned up the bottom, he followed upstairs.

Fu Yunche sat down for a while, and felt that his mind was gradually drowsy, as if he had been drugged.

But obviously after he came here, he didn't eat or drink anything.

Why is this still the case?

Just as he was about to stand up, he felt his legs go weak and fell to the ground in an instant.

Immediately afterwards, it was dark in front of him, and there was no consciousness at all.

Lu Yuning came downstairs unhurriedly.

With calm and calmness on his face, a smug look flashed in his eyes.

She walked to the side and squatted down, staring at him quietly.

Fu Yunche dashed down from the upstairs, and there seemed to be a bit of nervousness in his steps.

He stood beside Lu Yuning, his small eyes full of alertness.

Lu Yuning spoke to herself, and slowly stroked Fu Yechuan's cheek:

"Blame me, I'm young and ignorant, I used to like him and I did it my own way, but now that I think about it, it's nothing more than that!"

Her attitude became extremely fast, From calm to gloomy.

Fu Yunche stood there nervously, gritted his teeth, and reached out to take her hand away from Fu Yechuan.

Lu Yuning's eyes were cold, and he pinched his shoulders and approached:

"What are you doing? He doesn't like you, don't you like him? Mummy has changed her mind now. As long as you kill him, his property will be yours. You know that Mummy is the most in need of money now!"

said After finishing, Lu Yuning pushed Fu Yunche away and took out a dagger from his waist indifferently.

Fu Yunche excitedly went up and hugged Lu Yuning's arm, shaking to stop her.

Lu Yuning pushed him away in disgust:

"Don't forget, he brought you into this world but wished you would disappear. You've only been here for a few days and you can't bear him?"

If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be here today. This is the point where everyone is shouting and beating.

If it weren't for him, what do I need now, do I need to hide in the east?"

Lu Yuning couldn't help raising his voice, almost hysterical.

She looked at Fu Yunche's face even more disgusting.

Yes, since she wanted to understand where it all came from.

You will feel how annoying Fu Yunche's existence is!

Chapter 2096

I want you to die , it would be nice

if I hadn't met Fu Yechuan.

None of this will happen.

In this way, she will not be used by Shang Qian, and she has no freedom so far.

Lu Yuning looked at the person on the ground with gloomy eyes, and her expression became fierce a little bit.

She slowly raised the dagger in her hand and hooked her lips:

"When he dies, you will inherit his property as a matter of course, so that I can return to Southeast Asia to rebuild the forces, son, so that I don't count. Give birth to you in vain!"

Fu Yunche got up from the ground and shook his head to stop her.

But Lu Yuning didn't care about Fu Yunche's thoughts at all, and just wanted to quickly resolve the matter in front of him.

Lu Yuning smiled, "Let you see with your own eyes that I killed your father, and you will probably leave a shadow.

But it doesn't matter, Mommy grew up watching killing people, and I have killed people.

You are mine. Son, of course you should learn how to kill, so let's kill him, maybe after you kill him, you might get better..." After

speaking, she took Fu Yunche's hand and put it in her hand. shoved the dagger into his hand.

Fu Yunche stepped back in horror, his eyes full of shock and panic.

But Lu Yuning looked at him shrinking and refusing, and wanted to call him.

She slapped Fu Yunche on the face with a slap, very hard.

Fu Yunche fell to the ground in shock, and his small body couldn't bear her strength at all.

He began to tremble all over.

Lu Yuning's eyes were indifferent, and the expression on his face was a little distorted:

"Little white-eyed wolf, you are so timid and you can survive until now. It's all down to luck. I really regret giving birth to you. It's useless to have you. If you were in Southeast Asia, I would really like to shoot you down!"

Fu Yunche was horrified . She trembled, although she didn't make any sound, her tears fell uncontrollably, she looked at her pitifully, crying silently.

He was in pain and suffering, but he had no way of venting.

With a cold face, Lu Yuning turned his attention to Fu Yechuan again.

The dagger also touched Fu Yechuan's neck.

As long as she exerted light force, blood would flow like a stream here in an instant.

At that time, everything about her will come back again.

Just when she raised her dagger and planned to stab it, Fu Yunche suddenly rushed over.

The small body blocked her dagger, and she couldn't cry silently.

Lu Yuning had an undisguised anger on his face.

"You dare to stop me? He has begun to doubt me. If I don't kill him, I will be killed by him sooner or later.

To tell you the truth, I lied to you when I asked you to persuade us to reconcile. I just wanted a chance. Approach him and kill him.

Stop stopping me or I'll kill you with me!"

Her life was ruined.

But why ruin only your own life?

What is a man?

She couldn't think of it for a while, but she folded it on Fu Yechuan's body.

She must set things right, she must kill Fu Yechuan and avenge herself!

After Lu Yuning finished speaking, he directly picked up the dagger and rushed towards it.

But the next second.

Fu Yechuan on the ground suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes dark and cold.

He squeezed Lu Yuning's wrist fiercely, his eyes glowing with a chilling light.

Lu Yuning's shocked pupils dilated:

"Why... No, I clearly sprayed colorless and odorless hallucinogens!"

"Impossible, how is it possible?"

Her wrists trembled slightly.

She wanted to use force very much, but there was a huge disparity between men's and women's arms, and Fu Yechuan's sudden sobriety caught her by surprise.

Fu Yechuan stared at her like ice in his eyes.

Deadlock for only a few seconds.

Then with a force, she folded her wrist and the knife fell to the ground.

Lu Yuning's face turned pale with pain, but he refused to admit defeat.

"Fu Yechuan, when did you wake up?"

Fu Yechuan's eyes were gloomy, and his voice was a bit mocking:

"This trick doesn't fascinate me, what kind of hallucinogen is this, I have never trained the most severe torture. Relax, An Qi, you're careless!"

He gnashed his teeth coldly.

finally.

when he called out that name.

Lu Yuning's face really turned pale.

"Have you heard?"

Fu Yechuan's cold eyes carried a bit of cruelty:

"Who do you think you can hide from? I already knew you were An Qi, but I never exposed you.

I want to see what you are going to do, You put it by your son's side, but I didn't expect you to let your son go!

An Qi, don't you think that you are extremely smart?"

An Qi's face became more and more ugly, and there was an unwillingness to admit defeat in her eyes. , the eyes are extremely fierce.

next second.

She took out another sharp object from behind her and stabbed Fu Yechuan in the lower abdomen fiercely.

"Why did I only prepare a dagger?

Fu Yechuan, I want you to die. Only when you are dead can I start over in peace!"

Fu Yechuan couldn't dodge in time, he was stabbed in the lower abdomen by her, and his face changed suddenly.

He quickly grabbed her other hand, and then folded it back. Taking advantage of her resistance, he kicked An Qi's stomach heavily with his knees.

for a moment.

An Qi's cold sweat broke out, and her face was pale.

She refrained from exhaling in pain, but her act of resistance was several seconds late.

Just at this time.

Fu Yechuan pulled out the sharp weapon on his lower abdomen and stabbed An Qi sharply.

At this time, the difference between men and women has long been lost in his eyes.

Only the enemy.

In addition to An Qi's shock, Fu Yechuan's movements slowed down and he was caught by something.

He looked down, and Fu Yunche crawled over from the ground with tears streaming down his face, hugging his waist with both hands, and the tears fell uncontrollably.

The mouth shape kept shouting: "Don't, don't..."

Silent and helpless.

That moment.

Fu Yechuan hesitated.

Just this second.

Angie seized the opportunity and attacked his wound.

While Fu Yechuan was dodging, An Qi didn't fight him to death.

She took the opportunity to run out.

Fu Yechuan wanted to catch up, but before he took a few steps, the wound in his lower abdomen reminded him.

Although not fatal.

But such wounds can easily become infected if left untreated.

What's more, Fu Yunche is still there.

In order to protect him, this child who was less than four or five years old was beaten by An Qi and did not escape.

When he was dealing with An Qi just now, he also wanted to stop himself.

In Fu Yunche's heart, there is no deep hatred.

He also doesn't want to live in the hatred of Daddy and Mommy.

But he had no choice.

He can only stop them from hurting each other.

Fu Yechuan looked down at the mute son, unable to express his feelings.

He could not imagine that Fu Yunche could save him.

It felt as if something had touched a softness in my heart.

But he also wanted to save An Qi.

Fu Yechuan's eyes became cold and he looked down at him, pinching his small face with one hand:

"You already knew that she was An Qi, right?"

Fu Yunche cried out of breath, unable to calm down at all. answer his question.

Chapter 2097

Your kidney is broken

Fu Yechuan didn't hesitate at all, he pushed him away and walked out.

at this time.

The bodyguards who were ambushed outside ran in.

"Mr. Fu, someone caught it."

Fu Yechuan's eyes turned cold for a moment.

Seems to be a little happy.

"Very good."

Then they stuffed Angel into the car.

Fu Yechuan looked at his men: "Throw it into the river."

"Yes." The

car quickly left.

Fu Yunche's face turned red from crying, like a tired cat, only weak.

Out of breath crying.

Fu Yechuan brushed away his hand and said in a very cold tone,

"You can stay or leave if you want, but she has to pay the price."

He finished.

A car also stopped quietly in front of him.

Fu Yechuan took a few steps up, and another person got off.

At first glance, it was Chen Mian who went to Africa.

The car slammed shut and drove away quickly.

"Daddy..."

Fu Yunche cried and tried to catch up, but he didn't realize that his cry suddenly broke through his throat, as if it had been smoked hoarse, it was very low, but very clear.

Chen Mian heard clearly and looked over in shock.

"Master, can you speak now?"

He went over to stop Fu Yunche.

Although Fu Yunche cried a lot, the sound he could make was smaller than that of a cat meowing.

Even so, Chen Mian could hear clearly.

He was pleasantly surprised and hugged Fu Yunche.

"I'll find a doctor for you right away."

"Daddy...don't."

Fu Yunche seemed to only repeat these two sentences.

Chen Mian knew that what happened just now might have a bad influence on him.

I just hope he can get some sleep and forget about it.

After all, who would have thought that An Qi would appear in their sights as another person?

If Fu Yechuan hadn't deliberately let him go abroad, An Qi would have relaxed his vigilance.

He wouldn't find out the real Lu Yuning, and he had already died on the way to find her brother.

Tossed into the wilderness.

He didn't show up for a while, and sure enough, An Qi couldn't hold back her temper and started to do something to the child.

Chen Mian sighed.

I just feel sorry for Fu Yunche at such a young age, he has to go through so much.

And Fu Yechuan's attitude towards him did not change in the slightest.

Because of An Qi, Fu Yechuan took his anger on the child, which was unavoidable.

After all, he is not some kind of living Bodhisattva.

They are outsiders, nothing can be reversed.

Chen Mian hugged Fu Yunche back and comforted him for a while before he gradually calmed down his emotions.

Saw him asleep.

Chen Miancai called Fu Yechuan.

"Mr. Fu, this place has been cleaned up, will the young master continue to live here?"

Fu Yechuan: "Ms. Qu Qing will be back soon, and she can take care of her when she returns."

Chen Mian paused, "Just now you As soon as he leaves, the young master seems to be able to speak, he is crying, do you want to find a doctor?"

Fu Yechuan was silent for a few seconds.

Only then did I hear his casual answer:

"You can figure it out, it's better to find a psychiatrist and let him forget about what happened tonight."

Chen Mian: "Yes, I think the young master is kind-hearted and doesn't agree with An Qi. In the same way, as long as he is taught well, he will definitely be a good boy."

Fu Yechuan was amused by these words, he sneered and hung up the phone.

Is it a good boy, who can say?

He didn't quite believe that the child born by An Qi could be a good child!

But tonight's Fu Yunche was indeed beyond his expectations.

He actually stood in front of him to stop An Qi.

This shows that Fu Yechuan treated him coldly during this time, and this child didn't even resent him.

On the contrary, at this time, you still want to save him?

In his entire life, apart from being protected by Su Nan in a boxing gym in a foreign country, once again it was this Fu Yunche.

Gradually.

In Fu Yechuan's heart, an indescribable emotion seemed to arise, and the apex of his heart was shrouded in this emotion.

He rejected this kind of warmth, but the warmth insisted on approaching.

Gently stroked the tip of the heart.

He suddenly felt that the feeling was not as bad as he had imagined.

The vitality brought in a faint, not bright light.

...

view garden villa.

After the doctor sutured and bandaged Fu Yechuan's wound, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Fu, don't touch the water for a few days. Fortunately, this sharp weapon didn't hurt the internal organs, otherwise it would be unimaginable."

Fu Yechuan closed his eyes and responded lightly.

The doctor thought he was tired and didn't talk too much, so he took the things and left.

Fu Yechuan could only stay at home to deal with urgent matters during this time.

The company's affairs were handed over to Chen Mian again.

It's just that things haven't happened for a few days.

An uninvited guest came to Jingyuan Villa.

The servant carefully looked at Fu Yechuan's attitude.

Fu Yechuan thought he had heard it wrong, and asked,

"Who?"

"It's Shang Qian, President Shang, he said he has something important to visit you."

Fu Yechuan's face became a little ugly.

It is not unusual for Shang Qian to know about him so quickly.

After all, this old fox of Shang Qian is a thief at heart.

It's just that they never had a private friendship. When he came here, did the weasel greet the chicken for the New Year?

Uneasy good heart!

But Fu Yechuan lowered his eyes: "Let him in!"

Although he really didn't want to see him.

But he desperately wanted to know how Su Nan's life was now.

Shang Qian walked in with a warm aura, his eyebrows were clear, and his complexion was very good.

He also carried two boxes of unwary gifts in his hand.

Fu Yechuan frowned.

"Why are you here?"

Shang Qian smiled: "I heard that your kidney is broken?"

Chapter 2098

Disappointment and Fame

Fu Yechuan hates Shang Qian for no reason.

Just looking at him hates it.

Listening to him speak makes it even more annoying!

How can there be such nasty people in this world.

Fu Yechuan's face was ashen, he sat on the sofa motionless and stiff.

If he is not afraid of cracking the wound, he can fight with Shang Qian immediately.

Let him know what it's like to take the blame and bring his own demise.

The servant gave him a surprised look, then didn't dare to listen any more, and left here in a hurry.

Shang Qian put the things on the table, patted them, and said meaningfully:

"Fix your body."

Fu Yechuan glared at him with dark eyes:

"No need, keep it for yourself!"

Shang Qian smiled lightly With a sound, it seems to be mocking his tough resistance.

"Mr. Fu, I'm not here to visit a doctor. Don't misunderstand my kindness."

Fu Yechuan really wanted to tear off his hypocritical mask.

"Shang Qian, if you have something to say, don't think I dare not touch you. This is my territory. If I really want to kill you, you have no chance to stand here."

Shang Qian's smile subsided, and he raised his eyebrows. .

He sat opposite Fu Yechuan.

His expression also sank.

“Of course, I know that President Fu has enough tolerance for me. At least I’m fully prepared to die with you, but it’s useless.”

“No, it’s you!”

Fu Yechuan corrected him indifferently.

Shang Qian doesn’t care about this with him.

“Lu Yuning is An Qi, where is she now?”

Knowing his intention, Fu Yechuan seemed to have touched his trump card, but he slowed down slowly.

“How do you know that she is An Qi? She was instigated by you?”

Fu Yechuan was half-leaning on the sofa, occupying a normal sofa, and he was very imposing.

“When she fell into your hands, you let her go. What, what deal did you make with her?”

He stared at Shang Qian, trying to find out the flaws in their collusion from his face.

Shang Qian lifted his eyelids indifferently, and his tone was cold: “

Indeed, but Mr. Fu doesn’t have to know, after all, you also fell into my hands, and I also let you go.”

Divided into cool and mocking.

For Fu Yechuan, it was a major event that challenged his dignity.

This Shang Qian was clearly mocking his incompetence!

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes, confronting indifferently.

“So? You want me to be grateful to you?”

“That’s not necessary. You don’t want to repay your kindness. My wife and I have recently done charity work, and I have a lot of heart.”

Every word that Shang Qian said was like The nail in Fu Yechuan’s heart.

It made his teeth itch with hatred.

Shang Qian looked at him calmly and maintained a calm smile:

“I’m just reminding President Fu that for An Qi, we are on the same front.

After all, her existence is a threat to us. , with a ticking time bomb by his side, Mr. Fu can’t sleep, right?”

Fu Yechuan looked at him blankly.

“What is there to worry about, Mr. Shang? Isn’t she yours?”

Shang Qian laughed when he heard this.

“How could she be mine?”

“You didn’t let her approach me and design me, how could she have children? If she didn’t slip away from you, how could she become Lu Yuning?”

Fu Yechuan looked directly at him , and exposed Shang Qian without any concealment.

Shang Qian’s face was tense, and he looked at Fu Yechuan lightly.

“Mr. Fu, I’m disappointed, An Qi has nothing to do with me.

How do you two have children, do you still need my guidance?

To say that I instigated her to approach you, to be honest, I instigated not only her, There is also a sister of your partner, what’s her name Chu.

As for why she slipped away, I don’t think I opened the prison, and I can’t blame me if I can’t lock the prisoner?”

Shang Qian spread his hands and explained slowly. on.

But this is explained.

Fu Yechuan was even more angry.

If it weren’t for Shang Qian’s self-righteousness, he would have encountered so many troubles?

He has brought so many sequelae to himself because of his own poor hands and feet. Thinking about it, he really hates it.

Why do you live in dire straits.

But Shang Qian can establish a good image in a well-dressed manner?

Most importantly, he gained the most important person he had lost in his life.

Fu Yechuan stared at him gloomily, and there was no trace of emotion in his dark eyes.

“So, you have become the most innocent person? Isn’t it funny to say this?”

Shang Qian smiled lightly in his eyes:

“I was originally innocent. I lost the oil market in South Africa. I also cooperated with Mr. Fu to catch you. We should be the best partners.”

Fu Yechuan stood up abruptly. ignited the flames.

He stepped forward a few steps, grabbed Shang Qian’s neckline and pushed it back.

The whole aura became dark and cold, when he wanted to squeeze his neck.

Shang Qian, who has always been gentle and modest, suddenly resisted, his elbow touched Fu Yechuan’s chest, and he suddenly straightened up and overturned Fu Yechuan in front of him.

In an instant.

The air froze for a moment.

Fu Yechuan was extremely dissatisfied with his fighting spirit, exuding an awe-inspiring chill all over his body.

He picked up the ashtray beside him and threw it.

Shang Qian hides.

The ashtray was thrown on the closet, and the red wine on it was smashed to pieces. Several bottles fell, and the ground was a mess.

When the servant heard the movement and rushed out to take a look, he was overwhelmed with shock. next second.

Taking advantage of Shang Qian's chance to dodge, Fu Yechuan hurried forward and punched Shang Qian's mouth hard.

Shang Qian couldn't dodge back, and was rubbed, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth.

His eyes darkened instantly, dark and cold.

Standing in front of Fu Yechuan, he changed his usual gentleness and kindness. The corners of Shang Qian's mouth curled into a cold smile:

"Mr. Fu, do you want to fight with me? Of course I'm not your opponent, and I didn't come here to be beaten. If you want to be passive all the time, treat me like I haven't been here."

Shang Qian wiped off the blood with his thumb, with a bit of chill in his eyes.

But more, it is cool and sarcastic.

In terms of hands-on, he is indeed not an opponent.

But if he wanted to get revenge on Fu Yechuan, he had a way.

He didn't want to think about that step, losing Su Nan was probably his biggest punishment.

He knew that Fu Yechuan had no hope and would not become his opponent.

So he will not kill a person who has no deterrent effect.

It's just that Fu Yechuan doesn't seem to have an accurate position on himself yet.

Is it so miserable, has he not reflected on it?

Shang Qian chuckled lightly, raised his feet and walked out.

When passing by the servant, he smiled and nodded to the servant aunt very gently.

Simply polite and harmless.

“Wait.”

Hearing Fu Yechuan suddenly speak coldly from behind.

“The woman is already dead, are you afraid that there is something in her hands?”

Fu Yechuan’s words were of course just a test without evidence.

But Shang Qian sneered, turned his eyes slightly, and sighed:

“How much does Fu always want me to be ruined?”

His tone was brisk, without the slightest excitement or nervousness.

Chapter 2099

Shang Qian stood still and looked back at him:

“Is she really dead? Not necessarily?”

Fu Yechuan’s face changed instantly:

“What do you want to say, why, you put someone else down again? Saved ?”

His eyes were cold and stern.

Shang Qian smiled, “Mr. Fu, how many times do I have to say that I have nothing to do with her. Her existence threatens Su Nan. I want her to disappear more than you do.

” With a bit of ruthlessness.

Fu Yechuan confronted him for ten seconds.

Only then did he turn his head to look at the servant who came over with the tools, and coldly commanded:

“Go back and clean up, don’t come out without my order.” The servant trembled, nodded hurriedly, put down the tools and left.

Watch her go away.

Fu Yechuan sat back on the sofa unhurriedly.

Since Su Nan was mentioned, he had enough patience.

Of course, there are still opportunities.

“How could she threaten Su Nan?”

Shang Qian lowered his head, his voice not changing slowly:

“She did the deaths of Sun Tan and Ge Zheng, if I guess correctly, the purpose of this woman, I just want Su Nan to get caught up in public opinion, so that we won’t be aware of her existence.

After all, according to my eyeliner, she has always been in Southeast Asia.”

Fu Yechuan's face changed a bit when he heard this.

His eyes flashed with surprise and gloom.

It is better to raise your eyelids and ask him:

"In other words, she slipped out from under your nose?"

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, and his expression became solemn for a moment before he said,

"Mr. Fu, she and her subordinates have fine-tuned themselves. The time difference is very different from that of myself, which is an important reason for my negligence.

She found a substitute to confess her guilt for her, and the layout was seamless. I didn't plan to make a comeback for anyone.

After all, her appearance was very important to the two of us. I can't get rid of the relationship, so you deal with her in private, I agree with both hands."

Shang Qian finished speaking, a wicked smile crossed his eyes.

What he didn't want to be contaminated by himself, Fu Yechuan helped him do, so he could take the initiative to come over today.

Otherwise, he would have to work hard to take people abroad to deal with them.

Fu Yechuan's eyes

were deep and dark: "She killed Sun Tan and Ge Zheng and wanted to frame Su Nan!"

As he spoke, his eyes gradually became sharper.

He should have thought of it earlier.

When he suspects An Qi, he should link up with recent events.

An Qi couldn't move Su Nan, so she could only start with the people around her.

That Sun Tan is the most convenient target.

Thinking about that day in the hospital, she appeared and disappeared from time to time. At that time, they didn't care about the movements of a nanny.

Come to think of it now.

There are doubts everywhere.

Fu Yechuan couldn't explain the complicated emotions in his heart.

Both hate myself for not thinking about this sooner.

I also felt that I was too soft-hearted towards that woman, and it was too cheap to throw her into the river!

Suddenly.

Something flashed through my mind.

He raised his eyes abruptly, with a bit of shock in his pupils:

“What do you mean by what you said just now? Isn’t she dead?”

Shang Qian smiled lightly when he saw his excited and tense body:

“Mr. Fu, you The person threw her into the river, but you don’t know where it was thrown into the river, right?”

She bought a driver next to you, oh, the one who often takes your son to and from school, throwing in the front foot and catching the back foot Fortunately ,

my people arrived in time, and now both your driver and your woman are in my hands.”

Fu Yechuan was shocked and angry, his eyebrows were drawn into a tight line.

“She’s in your hands?”

“Of course, otherwise why would I come?”

Fu Yechuan stared at him faintly for a few seconds.

Seeing him so calm and calm, he was secretly surprised.

It turns out that this sanctimonious Shang Qian is not just an embroidered pillow.

“Then what do you think?”

Shang Qian smiled, with a very negotiating tone:

“I’m here to ask Mr. Fu what he thinks? Of course, your driver will still be handed over to you, but that woman... ...”

To be honest, kill is kill.

But the more troublesome thing is that the real Lu Yuning died in the wilderness and has now been found.

If today’s Lu Yuning appears again, it will inevitably cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After calm down.

On the contrary, Fu Yechuan lost his initial excitement and anger.

“Since it’s in your hands, of course I listen to you.”

Shang Qian wants to kick this big trouble back into his hands, it depends on whether he wants it or not!

The other party looked at him for a few seconds, and then there was a slight smile on the corner of his lips.

“Well, since Mr. Fu said so, I will handle it myself.

I plan to hand her over to Bureau Zheng. Didn't Bureau Zheng always want to take over foreign anti-China forces?

This An Qi is a good start, and I have a foothold in country Z, and I always have to give some cautions from time to time."

Seeing Fu Yechuan's face becoming more and more embarrassed, Shang Qian's mood was inexplicably good.

Even the voice is much lighter.

"When the time comes, we'll see how Bureau Zheng uses it. He's so merciful and soft-hearted. Looking back for ten or twenty years, maybe there will be a day when you two will reunite again. Then she will change her mind and you will be alone. It's a match made in heaven!"

Shang Qian clapped his hands, but Fu Yechuan's heart trembled fiercely.

If his words come true!

Fu Yechuan felt that he would live in a nightmare for the rest of his life, and he would never be able to come forward!

That crazy woman, why did she come back from the ashes!

The man's face became very complicated, and he finally settled his mind. Looking at Shang Qian, he said,

"Leave the person to me, and I'll handle it!"

"What is Mr. Fu going to do?"

Shang Qian was not surprised by his reaction. Just kindly ask his opinion.

Fu Yechuan: "Naturally let her disappear."

When he spoke, Fu Yechuan's eyes became indifferent.

Shang Qian smiled and said, "After staying here for so long, I still have some understanding of the laws here. I suggest that Mr. Fu should not do those illegal things, but rely on her to kill himself."

Fu Yechuan took a few divided into resentment and impatience:

"Speaking straight, Shang Qian, I despise people like you the most!"

Shang Qian stopped beating around the bush, and said bluntly:

"There is a special passage for people like them to enter and leave the country, and she also passed that passage at the beginning.

If she has a chance to escape, she will definitely go back that way." Fu

Yechuan stared at him with black eyes:

"You plan to let me kill you on that road?"

Shang Qian paused, his expression very serious rich and helpless:

“President Fu, if we can arrange a killer, it will only make her alert and flee further. The same way, if she can go, so can others.

I know that President Fu knows a lot of foreign mercenaries. , these mercenaries know a lot of stowaways, and it is not difficult for these people to find some extremely vicious people, in this case, can she return to Southeast Asia smoothly?”

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are over

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There was a moment of silence in the huge living room.

Fu Yechuan was a little surprised by Shang Qian’s IQ.

He looks like a sly fox, but he is more ruthless than a fox.

He is more like a docile wolf.

Thinking of this, he hated Shang Qian even more.

Such a tortuous but accurate attack plan, he is the most hateful, but he doesn’t touch it.

Obviously the most sinister, but it looks clean and has no weaknesses.

Fu Yechuan gnashed his teeth and looked at him, unconsciously, his eyes were cold.

Looking at his reaction, Shang Qian said with a smile:

“Of course, this is just my suggestion. If Mr. Fu has his own ideas, he can put it forward.”

It is not necessarily better than him.

A full minute passed.

Only then did he listen to Fu Yechuan speak slowly:

“I agree.”

In order to never see that woman again for the rest of his life, he had to do this!

Shang Qian: “Well, my people will stay in the back of Southeast Asia. If your plan fails, I will solve it in time to make sure everything is safe.” After

speaking, Shang Qian withdrew his gaze and looked at the living room. In a mess, he couldn’t help laughing.

“Mr. Fu, then I wish us a happy cooperation.”

Shang Qian’s lips were hooked with a smile that was not a smile, and his emotions were unpredictable:

“This is the first time I have come to Jingyuan. I didn’t expect that President Fu is so nostalgic, my wife is the most I hate such a small house, it seems that President Fu is still not too concerned about the first marriage, and he is squeaking.”

After he finished speaking, ignoring Fu Yechuan’s indifferent eyes that he wanted to eat people, he calmly turned and left.

The reason why he stabbed a knife in his heart was because he didn’t want to take that punch in vain.

He had pain at the corner of his mouth, and he had to make Fu Yechuan feel uncomfortable.

Fu Yechuan wanted to stare at a hole in his back, but unfortunately it was of no avail.

Shang Qian returned to the car.

Lin Shen, who came back from Southeast Asia, saw his wound, and his eyes suddenly sank:

“Mr. Shang, shall we go to the hospital first?”

Shang Qian glanced at him, “No, drive.”

“Mr. Shang...”

“Go home first, let your wife take a look before going to the hospital.”

Lin Shen: “...”

He went home.

Su Nan naturally knew that Lu Yuning was An Qi’s business.

She was shocked and didn’t speak for three minutes.

“So, you already knew?”

She looked at Shang Qian, and the warm towel in her hand gradually became cold.

Shang Qian glanced at her, shook her hand, and said warmly,

“It’s not too early, it’s just last night. Last night, when Lin Shen found out that An Qi in Southeast Asia was wrong, he controlled it and rushed back overnight. The person I was staring at Lu Yuning also made a move... Do

n’t worry, it will be resolved soon, this woman won’t be jumping around for a long time.”

For some reason, Su Nan felt a downright chill.

Unable to speak.

There is a kind of happiness after the catastrophe.

But heartache for innocent Sun Tan.

She clearly could have a better future.

She sank for a while, and when she heard Shang Qian's pained face pale and unable to speak, her heart tightened.

He quickly turned all his attention to him.

"Why are you so careless? He's a lunatic. If he wants to hit you, he won't run away?"

Su Nan was both heartbroken and angry.

That shitty Fu Yechuan really hasn't changed at all, he just has a tendency to violence!

Shang Qian smiled and comforted in a warm voice:

"Mr. Fu's skills are among the best, of course I can't escape, and I'm fine, it's okay."

The more he said this, the more Su Nan felt that Shang Qian was really suffering. Great grievance!

I really feel bad for her man!

Su Nan frowned and carefully wiped his wound:

"Next time, don't go to see him alone, bring Chang Li and Lin Shen, otherwise, bring a few more bodyguards, we are so many and powerful, he is afraid. "

Well, what Miss Su said is very true."

Shang Qian said in a mellow voice, with a bit of a hoarseness.

Then he held her hand and put it on his lips and kissed it gently, before letting go reluctantly.

This thing is not over yet.

Fu Yechuan moved out of Jingyuan.

Even Chen Mian was very surprised.

Once he couldn't help it, so he really asked:

"Mr. Fu, don't you miss the days in Jingyuan? Why did you suddenly think about it?"

In fact, what he really wanted to ask was about Su Nan, is he really out of ideas.

He really didn't dare to mention that name lightly.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him with a heavy look, his face was dark and sullen:

"Mind your own business."

Chen Mian quickly lowered his head.

Fu Yechuan lowered his head and got into the car.

Close to dusk.

The sunlight in the sky gradually softened, and a faint twilight enveloped the earth.

For some reason, Chen Mian felt that Fu Yechuan had changed.

But this feeling is indescribable.

Fu Yechuan looked down at the document and asked casually,

“Did that driver handle it?”

Chen Mian nodded: “Yes, we made him sign a nondisclosure agreement and dismissed him that day, but this man is a good drinker, maybe he didn’t expect to mix it up. After this kind of thing, I drank a lot of alcohol and drove that night, and then I had an accident, and I’m in the police station now.”

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, but he didn’t expect that he didn’t have to do anything, and this matter was solved so beautifully.

Along the way, I hurried to order various things.

to the Fu Group.

Before Fu Yechuan got out of the car, he received a lot of messages.

Lu Qi was so excited that he asked him to visit the circle of friends.

Afraid that he wouldn’t be able to see it, he even took a picture for him.

Shang Qian posted a selfie in the circle of friends, with a gentle smile on the corners of his mouth, with a slight bruise, which seemed a little out of place.

He also added a line of text: Injured, and on vacation with his wife.

In the picture, a slender and beautiful hand appeared unexpectedly, as if it was holding a medicine bottle.

There was a pink diamond on that hand, a huge pigeon egg, which was extremely eye-catching.

Many people recognized it at a glance, it was just Su Nan’s hand.

Many people below sent their condolences:

“Shang always took a special vacation, right?”

“Who hurt Mr. Shang, did Mr. Shang self-harm?”

“Is Mrs. Shang distressed?”

...

Fu Yechuan After reading each comment, my face was so blue that I couldn’t see the original face.

He snorted coldly.

Such a small injury will be healed within two days, but Shang Qian is so embarrassed to send it out?

Deliberately post a circle of friends, is it to show off? Or provocative?

Or are you deliberately provoking him?

Fu Yechuan couldn't stop the anger in his chest, and it seemed that he was about to burn himself out.

Chen Mian looked at Fu Yechuan, who was a few steps behind, and urged:

"Mr. Fu, all the bosses have been waiting for more than 20 minutes..."

"If you don't want to wait, you can leave."

Fu Yechuan's tone was not good.

Chen Mian could feel that kind of momentum in an instant.

He immediately held back the following words, and followed behind honestly, never urging him for a second.

Chen Mian realized that what he felt just now must be an illusion.

How could Fu Yechuan change?

He will only make others change!