

Divorce 2101

Chapter 2101

Avenge her in the dark.

As for the fusion of water and fire between Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian, I don't know when it started.

Occasionally encountered outside, Shang Qian will take the initiative to say hello.

But his attitude was lukewarm, the kind that made Fu Yechuan mad every time he said a word.

However, Shang Qian was very happy about it.

Fu Yechuan always coveted Su Nan, but was unwilling to do it.

But the real progress of the relationship between the two families was on the day that Fu Yunche knew that An Qi was dead.

Several months have passed.

Angie died on her way back to Southeast Asia.

It is said that the cause of death was because two teenage girls were also crowded among the smugglers at the border at that time.

But because of the limited space in the car, when it was about to be discovered, this An Qi gritted her teeth and stabbed the two girls and threw them out.

It was also because of this move that An Qi was targeted by everyone.

It's not just her cruelty.

More because the people present were more worried about their own safety.

Before the people sent by Fu Yechuan really did anything, An Qi was secretly stabbed to death in one night.

The person who stabbed her was the one who killed the father of the two girls.

He has also been among the stowaways.

Shang Qian's people naturally didn't use it either.

Their bamboo baskets were empty, but they all felt relieved.

This kind of thing that doesn't even have to get dirty hands is very enjoyable.

Regarding An Qi's matter, Chen Mian kept telling Fu Yunche that she was just returning to Southeast Asia.

With the help of the psychiatrist, Fu Yunche also gradually got out of the last incident.

Just can't speak.

That day he cried like a dream.

Chen Mian finally coaxed Fu Yunche back to school.

As always, Fu Yunche was obediently silent, and all the teachers took special care of him.

The happiest is Su Lin.

Su Lin has a natural sense of mission to protect Fu Yunche.

Probably the family member said that children are not weak, and they can't listen to a single sentence after saying three words, but they will be counterattacked instead.

But Fu Yunche is different, he will think it makes sense when he says anything.

So in school, he became Fu Yunche's protector.

in school.

Fu Yunche was still happily playing games with Su Lin when someone called him out.

"Yun Che, your aunt said she was looking for you."

Fu Yunche blinked, but before he could react, a strange yet familiar woman had already arrived.

"Thank you, teacher, my brother asked me to take him away and ask for a few days off. My mother has no more days. She was in the hospital and wanted to see her grandson."

"Okay, Miss Fu."

How could they not know Fu Yingying? Woolen cloth?

Even if this eldest lady is notorious, she is also the eldest lady of the Fu family.

Fu Yingying dragged Fu Yunche and left.

Fu Yunche had no chance to resist at all.

After getting into the car, Fu Yingying glanced at him leisurely, and laughed sarcastically:

"It's not bad, I'm fatter than when I was in Southeast Asia. It seems that my brother is still very attentive to you!"

Fu Yunche couldn't speak at all, he just kept staring at her, trying to find a pen and paper, but found that he didn't bring it.

There was no preparation for him in the car.

Fu Yingying wiped her lipstick on the mirror and sighed,

"That's right, after all, it's his own son, so why doesn't he care?"

He likes Su Nan, and it doesn't delay him from loving you.

He loves you, and he doesn't Delay him to kill your mommy." As soon as

her voice fell, Fu Yunche's expression suddenly changed.

His shocked face turned pale in an instant, staring at Fu Yingying.

Fu Yingying glanced at him:

"Why, you still don't know that your mommy is dead? She was killed by your father and my brother. He wanted to kill her for a day or two, and he finally found an opportunity. By

the way, you know How did I know?

There is a Jingyuan villa in your father's place. The servant aunt in Jingyuan villa told me.

If you don't believe me, you can ask her. By

the way, there is also Shang Qian, his idea, they all participated.

Yun Che, you have to avenge your mother!"

Fu Yingying looked at Fu Yunche's innocent eyes with a half-smile, and a layer of shock gradually appeared in her eyes.

She wanted to contaminate such clean eyes.

Thinking of Li Li's death, her heart ached.

The smile on his face was also bitter and gradually became distorted.

Even his eyes were a bit ruthless.

However, Fu Yunche's whole body was stiff and sluggish, as if he had become what he was before seeing a psychiatrist.

Overwhelmed by an indescribable sadness.

He didn't like his mommy before.

But that's also his mommy.

He also often remembered An Qi's kindness to him. Uncle Li Li said that Mommy was just sick, so he beat him and scolded him.

Now, it's all broken.

Uncle Chen Mian lied to him.

Daddy really killed Mommy!

Fu Yingying drove directly to the downstairs of the Fu Group, and took out a pocket pistol from a locker on the side.

She handed it to Fu Yunche.

He said warmly:

“Yun Che can shoot, I know you can, your mommy should have taught you!”

Fu Yunche looked at the things on his legs with some trembling.

He raised his head in horror.

Fu Yingying touched his head and said with a smile,

“But this is a toy gun, it’s not bullets, it’s bubbles, it’s just to scare people, look...”

She took it from her side. An identical small pistol came out, and when it was pressed lightly, many bubbles appeared in the barrel.

Really a toy.

Fu Yunche’s tensed body gradually relaxed, and the panic in his eyes calmed down a little.

Fu Yingying put the things on his legs into his pockets, and coaxed softly,

“Take this and ask your father, if he doesn’t tell you, you will shoot to scare him, he will tell the truth. I told you, only if you do this will he be afraid.”

Fu Yingying’s eyes flashed and she said with a smile, “Okay
, my aunt won’t lie to you, go ahead!”

After speaking, Fu Yingying opened the door from the side out the door.

Fu Yunche looked at her uneasily, his whole person was gloomy and uneasy.

Perhaps it was Fu Yingying’s words that inspired him. He wanted too much to know if Mommy was really killed.

That night, after Mommy was taken away, there was no news.

He jumped out of the car.

Go inside the Fu Group.

Fu Yingying curled the corners of her lips and smiled deeply.

In order to watch this good show, she did not leave immediately, she went to a nearby cafe, which happened to be not far or near.

It is possible to know the movements of the Fu Group in a timely manner.

It just couldn’t be more appropriate.

Fu Yunche walked in with red eyes, and the front desk at the door saw it and recognized it at a glance.

Chen Mian specifically instructed, isn’t this Master Fu who doesn’t show up often?

Fu Yunche got on the elevator, his whole body shrank like an ostrich, trembling slightly.

Don’t know if it’s nervousness or fear?

Chapter 2102

She's dead

. The floor where Fu Yechuan is will arrive soon.

He left the elevator and happened to see Chen Mian coming towards him.

Chen Mian frowned slightly, and was surprised to see him here:

"Master, why did you come here?"

Fu Yunche didn't know what to say, nor did he want to say it.

He just kept walking in.

Chen Mian frowned and stopped:

"Master, are you here to find your father? He is not in the office right now, he is in a meeting in the conference room. If you want to find him, you have to wait."

Fu Yunche raised his eyes and glanced at him, silently Changed direction and went to the conference room.

Chen Mian looked at his back, and it seemed that something was wrong.

He wanted to catch up, but suddenly remembered something and took out the phone:

"Teacher, why did Fu Yunche run out on his own?"

"What, aunt? Fu Yunche's aunt?"

Chen Mian hung up the phone, her expression changed.

But Fu Yunche had already pushed the door and walked in regardless.

The meeting room was solemn.

The executives are making quarterly reports, and the scene is very serious and silent.

The door was suddenly pushed open.

Fu Yunche walked in stiffly, his pale and tender face was gray, and there was no light in his eyes.

He walked towards Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan sat on the top of the head, his eyebrows frowned, and when he didn't speak, he was full of chills, like ice and snow that couldn't be melted.

Seeing Fu Yunche walk in carelessly, Fu Yechuan's face sank in an instant.

next second.

He didn't wait for others to speak, and directly scolded: "

Chen Mian, don't everyone outside want to do it?" Immediately, my heart trembled. He walked in: "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I'll take the young master to the lounge to wait." As he said that, he was about to pull Fu Yunche's hand, but he was thrown away. Such a large amount of energy suddenly emerged from such a small body. Chen Mian did not expect it. Fu Yunche stepped forward with red eyes and stood in front of Fu Yechuan, the stubbornness and resentment in his eyes seemed to be gradually accumulating. Fu Yechuan frowned and looked at Fu Yunche, who was so rude and strange, and his dissatisfaction had been suppressed to the extreme. He looked down indifferently, and looked at Fu Yunche with deep eyes: "What do you want to do, say it." He was concise, and his voice was restrained. Fu Yunche opened his mouth, but couldn't make a sound. He was in a hurry. The people around were silent without a trace of sound. Everyone's eyes are pitiful and sympathetic, and some people are watching jokes. Fu Yunche opened his mouth several times, but was unable to make a sound. He looked at the pen and paper on the table and wanted to get it. But unfortunately, the height is not enough. He jumped up, but couldn't reach it. And Fu Yechuan, who was sitting there, looked at him coldly, not wanting to help. The man sitting on his left subconsciously wanted to help, but Fu Yechuan looked at him, and he didn't even dare to move.

Everyone secretly understood in their hearts.

Whether or not Fu Yunche is his own son, it is unlikely that he will become the successor of the Fu Group!

Looking at Chen Mian's attentiveness to Master Fu, I thought it would be a weather vane.

Otherwise, Master Fu, who can make Fu Yechuan's confidant Chen Mian be so attentive, everyone will start to have their own small plans.

But now it seems, not necessarily.

Fu Yunche was really anxious, and his face was still red with anger.

Chen Mian tentatively went over to get a pen and paper.

But the next second.

Fu Yechuan stood up suddenly.

While tying his buttons, he walked out:

"The meeting has been postponed for half an hour. You guys are here to think about the feasibility of the plan, and let President Chen, who is waiting in the reception room, come over."

He didn't want to waste time on a child.

Since the meeting will not go on for the time being, let's go directly to the next item.

Originally, he didn't want to meet the people in the reception room, but he didn't want to see this child even more than President Chen.

From the beginning, he felt that this child looked not only like him, but also like An Qi.

The woman is dead, and his son is still in his life all the time.

Only out of sight is pure.

Just as he was about to leave the office.

The person behind him suddenly let out a low, hoarse roar with all his strength:

“She’s dead, right?”

Fu Yunche almost exhausted all his strength, his face flushed with urgency.

He said these words so clearly and clearly, with the immaturity of a child, but the meaning of the words was not light.

There was silence in the conference room.

Chen Mian’s face instantly became weird and shocked.

And Fu Yechuan also stopped.

He turned around slowly, and looked at him with piercing eyes.

He looked ugly and stiff.

Fu Yunche put his hand in his pocket, which contained a small pocket pistol.

His little hand picked it up, and it was actually just right, very suitable.

At this time, he wanted to lift it up, pointed at Fu Yechuan, and asked him the truth of everything.

Are you lying to him!

Just when he had already figured out the shape of that thing.

Fu Yechuan, who had already reached the door, suddenly turned back.

He sat back to his original position and glanced at everyone with awe:

“The meeting is over.”

For a while.

No one dared to stay in the conference room, and they didn’t even have time to clean up the things on the table, and everyone walked out one after another.

Who dares to keep listening to the Fu family’s privacy?

Although everyone is very curious, who is dead?

However, they are not eligible.

Wait until everyone is gone.

Only then did Fu Yechuan’s eyes slowly fall on Fu Yunche’s face again.

He was fighting back his tears and emotions.

Unfortunately, because he was too young, Fu Yechuan felt a little funny when he looked at such a childish face.

But when I watched him try to adjust his breathing, trying to talk to him with his voice.

Fu Yechuan put away the sarcasm in his heart.

It's not that he can't understand a child's self-esteem.

It's just that he didn't think that what he did just now was to humiliate Fu Yunche.

He was less than five years old.

But now, this child dares to break through his physical disability to talk.

He would rather be equal.

Chen Mian closed the door inside and walked back again.

Before they could speak, he went over and patted Fu Yunche on the shoulder:

"Master, did you meet your aunt just now? Did she tell you something?"

Don't believe her words...

"After he finished speaking, Fu Yunche put his hand away.

He gave Chen Mian a deep look.

There seemed to be a bit of disappointment in his eyes.

He obviously trusts Chen Mian so much, more than his own father, but Chen Mian still lied to him with Daddy!

Chen Mian was stunned by the stare in his eyes.

next second.

Fu Yechuan waved his hand, "Don't worry about him, just say something."

He looked at Fu Yunche and looked directly at him.

At this time, Fu Yunche had a look of maturity that was not his age:

"Who did you just say?"

Fu Yunche gritted his teeth:

"My mommy, your wife An Qi."

Chapter 2103

heard

Fu Yechuan chuckle lightly, with a hint of coldness on his face:

“She is your mommy, but not my wife, he and I are incompatible enemies, How could I possibly marry her as a wife?”

Fu Yunche’s face was a bit dazed, but he quickly calmed down.

“Is she dead? Auntie said you designed her to kill!”

His small body pretended to be furious.

Fu Yechuan looked at him deeply, and it was pitch black:

“She is courting her own death, she doesn’t need me to do anything.

I haven’t asked you to settle the account yet, she disguised as Lu Yuning and approached me, you already know that?”

Fu Yunche pursed his lips, There was a bit of stubbornness and a guilty conscience in his eyes:

“Yes, Mommy said she wanted to live with us.”

Fu Yechuan laughed lightly, mocking his whims.

Chen Mian sighed aside.

Sure enough, he is a child, easily deceived.

Fu Yechuan’s attitude towards his son is so cold, don’t their mother and son even have this point?

There was a cold chill in his eyes.

Staring at Fu Yunche’s little face, his tone was cold:

“So, all of your illnesses and hospitalizations were all directed and performed by you?”

A bit of panic flashed across Fu Yunche’s face.

He didn’t expect that Fu Yechuan suddenly changed the topic, and instead settled an old account with him.

These old accounts were also a nightmare in his heart.

Because it was An Qi’s trick to attract Fu Yechuan.

It was also an excuse for An Qi to scold Fu Yunche for being incompetent.

a time.

A bit of embarrassment and embarrassment appeared on Fu Yunche’s face again.

His feelings for An Qi are pure and complicated.

He is afraid of her because An Qi always abuses him.

But he also loves her because she is his mommy and he can forgive her too.

If she doesn’t like him, he wants her to go far away and not come back to him.

But he hoped that Mommy would be fine.

rather than hearing about her death.

That feeling is a bolt from the blue.

Fu Yechuan sneered at all this even more in his heart when he saw that he didn't speak.

His indifferent attitude showed a bit of impatience:

“Don't point fingers at me just because you are my son. Whether you understand it or not, you'd better always remember that I have done my best to your mother and son.

You too I don't have the right to accuse me. I didn't applaud her death. It's already a lot of restraint. The reason why I didn't tell you is not because you know it, but she should have become a dead person in the world. She is alive without a name. Yes .

Now you know, of course you can leave my shelter to be your filial son, and you can continue to eat and drink with me without worrying about it. I don't force it, and I don't have any expectations for you.

Because I don't owe you anything. “

Fu Yechuan's words were almost indifferent to the extreme.

I don't know if Fu Yunche understood, but his little face turned from annoyed red to pale.

The water in the eyes swayed, and the young face was shocked.

Chen Mian sighed and watched the confrontation between the father and son.

Too cruel to a child.

But from Fu Yechuan's point of view, what he did was not wrong.

It's just the unsuitable fate of two people that they became father and son.

There was a moment of silence.

The temperature in the conference room dropped inch by inch.

Fu Yunche was trembling all over and seemed unable to hold on, his face was blank and bleak.

More, shock and helplessness.

At this time, An Qi's death seemed to be less important in his heart.

Because Fu Yechuan's words were as heavy as a thousand tons, it seemed that it was the straw that broke him.

It turns out that Daddy doesn't love him.

But he never expected him, so he was dumb, he was injured, and Fu Yechuan would not care.

What he has is only responsibility, and this responsibility may be out of conscience.

Chen Mian pursed her lips, she couldn't help it anymore, and then she gently persuaded him:

"Master, Miss Fu hates your father, so she wants to instigate your relationship.

You stay by Mr. Fu's side, naturally. What you can get is the best, don't think about it, it's a good thing that you can talk, I'll contact your doctor and let him see it for you!"

Chen Mian wanted to uncover this matter.

Just as Fu Yunche turned around tremblingly, he suddenly bumped into the chair next to him.

Bang – a sound.

Made a small sound.

But the next second.

Fu Yunche staggered and fell to the ground.

fainted.

Chen Mian walked over in shock, Fu Yechuan's eyes tightened.

The two looked at each other.

Chen Mian went over and picked him up:

"Master, Master, what's wrong with you?"

Fu Yunche didn't move, his eyes were white.

Fu Yechuan's expression was cold: "Go to the hospital."

"Yes."

Chen Mian just took two steps, and the things in Fu Yunche's pocket suddenly fell to the ground.

Chen Mian looked back subconsciously.

Fu Yechuan saw it too, and he lowered his head and picked it up.

Chen Mian's face changed.

Of course he knew what it was.

"Mr. Fu, the people around the young master have no chance to come into contact with these. He was just brought out of school by Miss Fu, and it must have been given to him by Miss Fu."

Fu Yechuan's eyes deepened, and there was a bit of gloom in his eyes.

He raised his head and looked out the window:

"She must be still nearby, let someone find her and bring her here."

There was a bit of a chill that could be suppressed in Fu Yechuan's voice.

Chilling.

Chen Mian nodded solemnly, "Yes."

This time, Fu Yingying really kicked the iron plate.

He actually tried to instigate Fu Yunche to kill Fu Yechuan?

She really doesn't give up!

Fu Yechuan's death would only be a disaster for her!

Chen Mian went out with Fu Yunche in his arms, got into the car, and immediately called the people nearby.

The door of the Fu Group.

Everyone looked in a hurry.

For some reason, Chen Mian hurriedly got into the car with someone in his arms.

After a while, another ambulance came.

After a while, the ambulance left immediately.

Fu Yingying watched from a distance, slowly raised the corners of her lips, and showed a satisfied smile.

Although I don't know why Fu Yunche was injured, it would be good if Fu Yechuan died.

Even the ambulance couldn't save him in time.

All dead.

Why is she the only one suffering?

She thought and took out the phone.

Slowly dialed a number.

a long time.

The other party picked up.

Fu Yingying changed her tone, her voice was full of grief and sorrow:

"Mom, do you want to come back with Dad to preside over the overall situation, my brother is dead..."

Qu Qing was shocked on the phone:

"What did you say?"

She could hardly believe Fu Yingying's words.

Fu Yingying repeated it again:

“Mom, hurry up and come back with Dad. The entire Fu Group and my brother’s property cannot fall into the hands of outsiders. It’s time for me to be filial to your second elder!”

Fu Yingying just hung up. On the phone, the smile could not be concealed on his face.

The corners of the mouth turned up.

Just as she was about to leave, her eyes flashed, and she suddenly saw a person on the second floor of the cafe.

The other party also saw her.

Fu Yingying’s expression changed, “Su Nan?” Did

she hear it all just now?

Chapter 2104

The catastrophe is imminent

. Fu Yingying felt a chill in her heart.

But today is different from the past, she no longer has to bear the burden of humiliation again and again because she is afraid of Fu Yechuan’s obstruction.

If it weren’t for this damn Su Nan, he wouldn’t have fallen to this point.

Fu Yechuan, who was seduced by this vixen, made him so cruel to his sister!

All her hatred usually comes from Fu Yechuan and Su Nan.

These two people, damn it!

Just as she was about to lift her foot and walk up to find her to settle the account, she suddenly saw the man opposite her, and her footsteps stagnated.

Shang Qian was actually there.

The warning and coldness in his eyes made Fu Yingying shy away.

She dare not.

She clearly knew who was losing.

Fu Yechuan was just the last knife that broke the fort.

But the person holding the knife was Shang Qian.

She eased her mind, turned around as if nothing had happened, and walked towards the door calmly.

There is ample time.

But push the door.

next second.

Several strangers stood at the door and looked at her fixedly:

“Miss Fu, please come with us.”

Fu Yingying’s face changed:

“You know who I am and dare to touch me, who asked you to come?”

“President Fu’s orders, please.”

Fu Yingying’s eyes were slightly startled:

“My brother, isn’t my brother... something happened?”

The other side looked at her expressionlessly and waited in a serious line:

“Miss Fu, please.”

After Fu Yingying panicked, she immediately calmed down.

If he’s all right, why is another ambulance coming?

It must have been his order before he died.

Thinking about it, Fu Yingying took a deep breath, a smug look flashed in her eyes.

Forget it, I just went to have a look, maybe I can catch up with the tragic situation before his death!

Fu Yingying followed them out with her head held high.

Cafe on the second floor.

Su Nan watched Fu Yingying leave in puzzlement, and her expression was indescribable.

She looked at Shang Qian, but he was calm.

But he had nothing to say.

Su Nan couldn’t help but complained about the scene she just saw:

“What did she do, why does she feel like a catastrophe is about to happen, but she is quite happy?”

Shang Qian glanced at her and said with a smile:

“Just now When she was talking on the phone, didn’t we all hear it clearly, did something happen to President Fu?”

Su Nan chuckled:

“How is it possible that Fu Yechuan could be killed by this idiot sister? No way, he is not a fool!”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows:

“Since that’s the case, there’s nothing to worry about, anyway, it’s his sister who is unlucky.

This is their housework, so let’s not worry about it?”

He tentatively shook her hand.

Su Nan couldn't help but smile:

"I don't have to worry about it, I'm just curious. This Fu Yingying has been on the road to death without turning back. I don't know what the hell is going on this time."

To be honest, she was really curious.

However, it is impossible to take the initiative to inquire.

Shang Qian smiled, "It's not easy to wonder, so let Su Lin ask Fu Yunche back, otherwise you'll know everything."

Su Nan's eyes lit up and nodded in agreement,

"You're right! "

Because they are good friends, Su Lin will not be stingy to share her thoughts with her!

Su Nan took a sip of coffee and nodded with satisfaction:

"The cafe you like is really good, but the taste is sour, it would be better if it was lighter."

Shang Qian also nodded:

"When eating with customers, he introduced me and said it was very good, I just happened to take you out to taste it, but it seems that this customer may have something to do with this cafe, right?"

Su Nan smiled, "Among friends, Good at sharing, good and bad tastes are different, people are kind, you can also introduce your favorite to others."

She has always felt guilty because Shang Qian's circle of friends is not large.

Because of her, Shang Qian settled in this unfamiliar place and started his career again.

If you can make a few more friends, that would be great!

Shang Qian thought for a moment, then shook his head:

"What I like, I just want to share with you, no one else wants to know."

Su Nan: "..."

She suddenly didn't know what to say.

Fine.

Fu Group.

Get on the elevator.

Fu Yingying immediately noticed something was wrong: "Shouldn't we go to the hospital?"

The people next to her didn't speak at all.

to the floor.

Several people pressed Fu Yingying out.

People on this floor are still busy.

No matter when the president is, whether the president is there or not, they are all focused on their work.

Therefore, they turned a blind eye to Fu Yingying.

These bodyguards pushed Fu Yingying directly into Fu Yechuan's office.

The office was empty.

Quietly, without a trace of sound.

Fu Yingying felt strange and worried in her heart.

But soon, she put that worry behind her.

If Fu Yechuan was still alive, someone would have arrested her and confronted her long ago.

She is well in the president's office now. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, how could Fu Yechuan do something to herself?

Fu Yingying snorted coldly and walked a few steps in the office.

Only the sound of his own high heels could be heard.

Paused.

The next second, I heard movement at the door.

Someone pushed the door.

Fu Yingying's expression froze, and she looked over immediately.

See who's coming.

She immediately changed her face, with a bit of ease and arrogance:

"Assistant Chen, no, Mr. Chen, it's really you, I'll just guess, who can find me under the banner of my brother, and who brought me here. , is definitely not someone else.

Why, I just saw you take Yun Che away, why are you back?"

Chen Mian walked in and closed the door with his backhand.

His face was expressionless, with alienation and politeness:

"Miss Fu didn't ask what happened to the young master Fu who was used by you?"

Fu Yingying snorted softly and dismissed it.

"Oh, what's wrong with him?"

with a perfunctory tone.

Chen Mian frowned and said solemnly,

“Master Fu’s pocket gun was taken from you? He took this thing and shot at President Fu, and accidentally injured himself.”

Fu Yingying didn’t seem surprised. He pouted.

“After all, I watched Yun Che grow up, and I don’t want anything to happen to him.

It’s a pity that he’s my brother’s child, so he’s really unlucky.”

Chen Mian’s face sank, and he looked directly at Fu Yingying:

“He’s only three and a half years old . , How can you bear to treat a child like this, Miss Fu, in your eyes, can other people’s lives be so contemptible?”

Fu Yingying glared at him, her face instantly ashen, she replied hysterically:

“You are accusing Me? Who do you think you are? You have been with my brother for so long, don’t you know that human life is inherently cheap?

He can hurt me and the child in my stomach without any scruples, why can’t I hurt him and his child?

I’ve been controlled by him all my life, and I’ll never get ahead.

He can humiliate me for Su Nan and abandon me for the Fu family, isn’t I cheap in his eyes?”

Chapter 2105

Remember to eat or not remember to beat

Fu Yingying after shouting, her face was already red and distorted from anger.

There was unrepressed hatred pouring out of her eyes.

Those who were hidden in her bones, the accumulated grudges poured out.

Chen Mian listened, slightly startled.

But soon his eyes became pitiful and speechless.

With a cold heart, she couldn’t help but said,

“Miss Fu, you hate President Fu so much, and you are so brooding about these things, don’t you think that if there is no President Fu, how can you have the opportunity to live a life of high spending?

Like No girl of your age is spared in the company.

President Fu taught you that he wanted you to be better, but you hold grudges?

That child of yours, don’t say it’s not President Fu’s work, then It is the child of your Fu family’s enemy. If you give birth, how do you want him to deal with himself? How do you want the Fu family to deal with it?

Do you want to marry and have children? What

's more, Mr. Fu died in the hands of Lili. I love you so much, have you forgotten about this?" The voice just fell.

Fu Yingying couldn't help but scold:

"Enough, the old man clearly died in the hands of Ying Falcon, what does it have to do with Falun?"

"At that time Ying Falcon and Falcon were colluding together..."

Chen Mian's tone was cold .

Speaking of the past, Fu Yingying's face turned pale.

She didn't want to believe those bad lies.

She believed everything Li Li said.

"So what, but my child is innocent. My brother can even accept An Qi's child. Why would he want to abort my child? It's not that I'm not pleasing to

the eye!" Fu Yingying spoke fiercely.

She walked to the window of the office in a few steps, and the cool wind from the outside blew in, which relieved her ups and downs.

She took a deep breath, calmed herself down, looked out the window, and said to Chen Mian behind her:

"Chen Mian, you don't need to say these are useless, my brother can't live, and now you only have two choices.

Either you follow my brother . Get out of the way, immediately the Fu family.

Or, you can start supporting me in this position. I am also the heir of the Fu family. If he dies, I am qualified to inherit everything from the Fu family.

At that time, you will always be President Chen, I Brother's overseas property can be taken care of by you, and you only need to ask the lawyer to favor me in the inheritance contract."

"Chen Mian" approached with heavy steps.

walked behind her.

The barrel of the pocket gun suddenly pressed against her waist, and just before she could react, a cold hand suddenly pinched her neck.

Fu Yingying was instantly shocked.

She looked sideways subconsciously, and it turned out to be Fu Yechuan!

Her face turned pale in an instant.

Heart panic to death.

“Brother... how are you? You are not...”

Isn't he dead?

Fu Yechuan's hand on her neck slowly tightened, his face was expressionless, without the slightest warmth or pity.

“I don't even know about brother and sister, you want me to die so much?

So, you brought Fu Yunche here just to kill me, oh, and you killed Fu Yunche by the way, so that you can enjoy my property alone? “

Fu Yechuan's voice was low and cold, like a poisonous snake in a primeval forest. Every word was like a letter spit out. It

's creepy.

To put it mildly, he is not dead. He is standing here well, and he is a blessing to Fu Yingying.” Fatal blow.

Fu Yingying's face was ugly, from gray to blue and purple, she seemed to have problems breathing.

But it was useless to struggle, and she didn't dare to struggle.

Because the cold thing on her waist is the most dangerous.

As long as he If you are not careful, you will be able to return to the west.

Fu Yingying was so frightened that her whole body trembled, tears flowed out instantly, she shook her head, and jumped out word by word with difficulty:

“Brother, no, I just said casually, I was just talking nonsense! “

She has lived with him for so many years, and she has never seen such a Fu Yechuan.

Unfamiliar and cold, like a ruthless weapon. It

can kill anyone at any time.

She felt fear in her heart.

The blood in her body became cold and countercurrent.

Fu Yechuan's movements showed no mercy, and the hand holding her neck became more and more forceful.

Fu Yingying's face was bluish and red, the colors were very wonderful, and she was also very frightened.

She could feel that Fu Yechuan was really here! He

really wanted to kill her!

For a time, she struggled with almost all her strength,

but when the gun barrel on her back slowly moved up to the back of her neck, she dared not move any more.

It was like a poisonous snake that could bite her at any time, fearing that it would be gloomy behind her and make her break into a cold sweat.

The city wall in my heart collapsed suddenly.

Fu Yingying had never seen a real murder scene.

She couldn't hold it any longer and burst into tears.

Even his legs were weak, he couldn't stand shivering, and he fell to the ground all of a sudden.

His face was pale and his whole body was shivering.

He couldn't even control his body and urinated.

It's like having some disease.

Fu Yechuan glanced at her with disgust, and did not touch her again.

It's just that the murderous intent that shrouded his body faded, with a cold estrangement and sarcasm:

"Fu Yingying, I thought you had learned a lot from Zha, and dared to use a knife and a gun at me? I can't help it. Scared, you even instigated a child to kill me, trying to take my place?"

Seeing that Fu Yechuan knew everything, Fu Yingying's face also showed a bit of shock and fear.

In the end, her eyes were slack, and the defeat was set.

For the first time, she felt the gap between herself and Fu Yechuan.

No matter how noisy she was in the past, Fu Yechuan would never show such a side.

But this time, he was probably really angry.

She quivered her lips, and tears fell out along with her snot.

"Brother, I was wrong, I was really wrong."

Fu Yechuan looked down from above with awe-inspiring eyes.

He weighed the pocket pistol in his hand, and his tone was cold:

"How did you get this thing?"

Before Fu Yingying could speak, Fu Yechuan was the first to warn:

"I've already kicked you out of the Fu family. If you dare to lie, I'll throw you to the poorest country in Africa, and you'll never come back."

His voice was sloppy and solemn, not joking at all. mean.

This is already very polite.

If it weren't for the fact that she was his sister.

There's no way she's still out of sight here.

Fu Yingying shivered with fright.

She hurriedly said with a pale face:

"It was left for me to defend myself, I kept it all the time, and there are two boxes of ammunition, both of which are where I live now, brother, don't send me out, I won't be fooling anymore. , I know I'm wrong, I'll be honest in the future!"

Fu Yechuan's eyes showed no warmth, and he smiled lazily:

"In the future? Fu Yingying, you are a person who remembers what to eat and not to beat, if I don't teach you a lesson , you wouldn't know the sky is high."

Chapter 2106

Changed his surname to

Fu Yechuan, stood up straight, and looked at the sky outside the window.

It was blue, and white clouds floated lazily.

At this time, there was no fluctuation in his eyes.

Fu Yingying was really scared.

Fu Yechuan turned around, looked at Chen Mian and nodded, and then he walked out of the office on his own.

Chen Mian stepped forward with cold eyes:

"Miss Fu, please."

At the moment when Fu Yechuan really gave up this sister, Chen Mian didn't need to be false and polite.

After all, Fu Yingying, an idiot, offended people everywhere, and even looked down on Chen Mian next to Fu Yechuan.

Chen Mian knew very well, and naturally he would not plead for her.

Fu Yingying trembled all over, and she also felt ashamed.

She tugged her skirt down, but couldn't hide some of the wet parts at all.

I've probably never been so embarrassed in my life.

She had a lot of tears and snot, and she couldn't control it at all.

Seeing Chen Mian's icy expression, as if she was too lazy to help her, Fu Yingying felt even more unbalanced.

In just a few minutes, all her plans fell through.

Her face was as ugly as a ghost, and even if Fu Yechuan left, she trembled slightly.

He stood up with all his strength and held onto the chair beside him.

Chen Mian looked at it and frowned slightly.

Like very disgusting.

But think of something, and hold back.

“If you want to change clothes, I’ll have someone take you out to change them.” The implication was that it was impossible for her to stay in Fu Yechuan’s office to change.

Fu Yechuan is a person who is obsessed with cleanliness.

I can’t even take it myself, let alone President Fu?

Fu Yingying’s voice trembled, “What is my brother going to do to me?”

Chen Mian hooked her lips, “He is no longer your brother. From behind you who planned to kill him, you will have no brother.”

Fu Yingying’s heart sank and she panicked . “I was just blinded by hatred for a while, I know I was wrong, we are brothers and sisters, he will not hate me forever.”

Chen Mian’s tone

was cold: “If your plan is successful, now President Fu and Young Master Fu It’s all gone, so what’s the life time to talk about at that time?”

Fu Yingying gasped, she could see the change in Chen Mian’s attitude.

I just broke a cold sweat for myself.

Fu Yingying stood there, motionless.

Chen Mian didn’t have much patience left.

He looked at the time, “You don’t want me to let someone carry you away, everyone saw Miss Fu’s ugly appearance...” Fu

Yingying’s face changed, and the corners of her lips turned white.

“Can I ask why he didn’t die and Yun Che went to the hospital?”

Fu Yechuan wouldn’t be able to fortify a child, so Fu Yunche would definitely shoot at close range.

More likely, Fu Yechuan wouldn’t even think the gun was real.

Therefore, in her plan, the chance of hitting is 100%.

but now.

She just looked at Fu Yechuan, and she didn't feel any discomfort from top to bottom, let alone being shot.

How did it fail?

Chen Mian hooked her lips, her eyes filled with pity for her.

But this is not much pitiful:

"Master Fu is different from his mother. He is kind-hearted and loves his father more. Even though President Fu is not as affectionate to him as a normal father and son, Master Fu is different from you. He knows how to be grateful.

No matter what. At any time, Master Fu will not do heinous behavior.

But the happy person, just when he was looking for President Fu, he can talk, so President Fu will send him to the hospital. "

Chen Mian's every word is like a thin line on Fu Yingying's neck.

Tighten inch by inch.

It made her breathless.

Fu Yingying bit her lower lip, blood was almost oozing out, she looked at him and pushed down the chair in her hand suddenly.

The sound is huge.

Chen Mian's eyes sank.

Fu Yingying started rogue again and fell to the ground:

"I'm not leaving, I want to see my brother, I'm from the Fu family, I can't do whatever he says, my parents are still there, I'll wait for them to come back!"

Fu Yingying hugged Last silver lining!

Chen Mian's face turned completely cold.

He didn't say anything, turned around and left, just took out his phone:

"Come up." It took

less than a minute.

There were many strong men in black in the office.

Fu Yingying looked at them in shock.

These people are not polite when they move their hands. No matter whether she is a man or a woman, it is impossible for a bodyguard to still hold the cliché of Lianxiangxiyu.

So the four raised their limbs.

No matter how terrified Fu Yingying screamed and cursed, they didn't move like a mountain.

Just like this, Fu Yingying was carried out in front of everyone's eyes.

Immediately, I listened to Chen Mian's cold instructions:

"Go and replace all the chairs in President Fu's office with new ones, and find someone to clean them again, don't let an inch of the corner be spared, by the way, the key is ventilation."

It was like hitting Fu Yingying in the face.

Even if people outside don't know what happened, they will inevitably speculate when they see this scene. This Miss Fu must have caused a big disaster.

Otherwise, why would you not even have this face left?

Fu Yingying was thrown out and immediately dragged into the car.

The person in the car was calling:

"Yes, President Chen, please rest assured, President Fu, we will take good care of Miss Fu." For a moment.

Fu Yingying completely understood who this was.

"My brother asked you to come here, what is he going to do?" The

other party threw her a brand new ID card, which was not a polite speech:

"In the future, he will not be your brother, and your surname will not be Fu. You will change your surname to Qu. Now, Miss Qu."

Fu Yingying raised her head in shock, her eyes instantly widened.

The next second, someone put a hood on her from behind, knocking her unconscious from behind.

The car started suddenly.

Get out of the city quickly.

Chen Mian returned to the conference room.

In the conference room, Fu Yechuan was presiding over the meeting, as if nothing that had happened just now affected him.

two hours later.

until the end of the meeting.

Fu Yechuan came out as if nothing had happened.

He looked at the time, Chen Mian realized something, and hurriedly said:

“The people should have been delivered, don’t worry, the traffic is blocked in that place, and the whole village can’t find a car, even if it is on both legs, you have to walk up. It takes three days and three nights to get to the town, she won’t come out.”

Fu Yechuan responded with a gloomy expression.

Chen Mian: “But I suspect that she contacted your parents. President Fu has to prepare in advance.”

Fu Yechuan was silent for a moment, then sneered, turned and entered the office.

“I’m going on a business trip tomorrow, I’ll leave it to you.”

Chen Mian nodded, and he was relieved to see him go in.

He was just about to go back to his office.

I just watched the little assistants chatting around and discussing something.

The center of the topic is nothing more than speculating about what happened just now.

“Mr. Fu”, “Ms. Fu”, “Master Fu” and so on.

Chen Mian raised his eyebrows and went to the tea room to pour a cup of coffee.

As a result, someone really came to ask:

“Mr. Chen, what happened just now? Don’t let us come near, Miss Fu still...”

“Yes, is the Fu Group’s stock going to change?”

“Or Mr. Chen, you have won Mr. Fu’s heart. What happened?”

...

Chapter 2107

Let’s be realistic,

everyone surrounded Chen Mian with every word.

Chen Mian smiled and shook his head.

“Are you curious?”

Everyone nodded.

Can you be curious?

Chen Mian paused, “Ask President Fu if you’re curious!”

He became serious and looked at them:

“Having discussed gossip during working hours, one of you counts one, and two hours of overtime after work will make up for the time!

” people are struck by lightning.

“Mr. Chen is really more like Mr. Fu’s family than Mr. Fu!”

...

Su Zhai.

Although Mr. Meng Zhiying entrusted the company to professional people.

But it is not his relatives, so he is always worried.

He regularly takes time out every month to visit the company to check.

Xiaoyuer was left by Su Yifeng’s side.

Talking about the children’s obsession with Ultraman recently, Xiaoyu dressed up as Ultraman to make her happy, and it can no longer satisfy her.

Because Xiaoyuer can be pushed down by talking children at once, and can cry with one punch.

After crying, I had to come over weakly and apologize to the child.

Say that children don’t like this weak Ultraman.

He’s not quite up to the task of being a monster.

Su Nan wore high heels all day, and kicked to the side when she was tired.

Shang Qian, who was behind him, came in, although his brows were a little tired, but he couldn’t hide his joy.

Su Yifeng was a little surprised when he saw the two returning in tandem:

“Didn’t you guys go out to play?”

Shang Qian replied, “Yes, but I met an acquaintance over there and started talking about business again. Su Nan was unhappy and ended early.”

Anyway, the two-person world It’s already very fulfilling and satisfying, and it’s not that important to play or not.

He was still carrying a large and small bag of things in his hand and put it aside.

Su Nan was paralyzed on the sofa, unable to straighten up.

Said that the child happily ran over to hold her face and kissed her fiercely:

“Mummy, I miss Mommy!”

Su Nan’s heart softened to death, hugging her precious daughter and kissing again and again.

“Honey, Mommy misses you too!”

In fact, this is really a guilty conscience.

With Shang Qian by her side, she didn’t even think about Su Yifeng a few times.

Talk about the child holding an Ultraman toy and making a gesture on Su Nan's stomach with a thoughtful look on his face.

Su Nan was stunned and took the ugly Ultraman away.

She has absolutely no idea why her daughter's taste in appreciation runs counter to her own.

At least she liked various princesses when she was a child!

Said that the child took the trouble and put it on Su Nan's stomach again.

Shang Qian was not greeted by his baby daughter, and he was a little unbalanced.

He walked over and stretched out his hand:

"Daddy hug..." Said the

little boy who rejected him seriously:

"No, I'm going to put Ultraman in Mummy's belly, so that I will have an Austrian Brother Teman!"

Shang Qian's face was ever-changing, and finally he looked at Su Nan who was equally shocked.

The two looked at each other.

Su Yifeng coughed from the side, "It's the younger brother and sister."

Su Nan gave Su Yifeng a strange look.

Su Yifeng immediately cleared the relationship:

"It has nothing to do with me, I didn't say it, I didn't even mention it, how can I let my daughter suffer?"

Su Nan snorted: "Dad, if you have the time, why don't you urge Er Er ? Brother and third brother!"

Su Yifeng clicked his tongue:

"Forget about your second brother, he and Momo are all focused on research and are not interested in children. As for

your third brother, it doesn't matter what he said, he knows only one person. How could he have the right to speak!"

Su Nan couldn't help laughing out loud.

Even Shang Qian pursed his lips and held back a smile.

"Dad, the third brother has his own plan. Knowing that he likes Su Linhe so much, he will not miss a plan."

Su Nan nodded, "Yes, Dad, don't meddle with it."

Su Yifeng: " Understood!"

Everyone's topic changed.

Only talk about whether the children can hold Ultraman in their mother's belly.

Su Nan didn't care at all.

She had no plans to have a second child.

The end of the year is approaching.

The Su Group is busy.

In order to cooperate with Su Nan's work rules, Shang Qian put down a lot of things at hand.

Su Yifeng has been in bad health recently.

Shang Qian got the opportunity to take his precious daughter to various parties everywhere.

Say that children have a natural sense of excitement in crowded situations.

She is not shy and timid at all, on the contrary, she is as comfortable as her own family.

It is said that there is not so much smog at the party when the children are there, and the topics everyone talks about are also healthy and positive.

Shang Qian expressed his satisfaction.

There are everyone in his entertainment circle, but he did not bring such a small child.

In this way, talking about children has become the focus of everyone.

Treated like an emperor.

Shang Qian drew cards on the poker table, and naturally someone crouched down to coax the children to play.

If Shang Qian is here to coax the children, how can they keep Shang Qian to talk about business?

Talking about his two-year-old birthday, he has been able to express clearly about his hospital.

From time to time, she went to see what to eat and what to do.

The person who brought her saw that she was very well-behaved, sitting on the sofa and biting the egg tarts in small bites.

Immediately, I felt that Shang Qian's education was really successful.

Shang Qian was very lively there, and he was also greedy.

Said that the child glanced at him, and fell asleep on the sofa in a daze.

The man called her a few words in surprise, but did not respond.

Seems to be really asleep.

The man gently covered her with a blanket before tiptoeing away.

As soon as he left, he opened his eyes when he talked about the child.

Even Su Yifeng wouldn't be fooled by this trick, but the uncle here is really stupid!

She happily climbed off the sofa and ran flexibly with her two short legs.

She is not worried that something bad will happen to her. After all, with Ultraman in her hand, she is invincible.

Just running and running, all of a sudden hit two legs.

Covering her head, she squatted down sadly, her little face wrinkled into a ball, her pale and tender face seemed to be greatly wronged.

Why are this man's legs so hard?

Her fleshy little hand was held, and then the whole person was hugged.

She was too frightened to feel sad, and looked up ignorantly.

An unfamiliar and handsome uncle hugged her with a bit of stiff gentleness between his brows and eyes:

"Are you okay, whose child are you, do you look familiar?"

Talking about the child, he pouted, his little head is very flexible He turned around and said,

"I'm Princess Otto!"

Fu Yechuan frowned and chuckled:

"There is no Princess Otto in this world, be realistic!"

Talking about the children seemed to have heard a bolt from the blue. He glared at him angrily:

"You talk nonsense, let me down, I'm going to find Daddy!"

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows lightly. He had been on a business trip for a while, and he still didn't know who's child was so naive?

But he never paid attention to other people's children.

He doesn't even pay attention to his own children, let alone others?

Chapter 2108

Brother and Sister

But the child's forehead was slapped red. Although she said she took the initiative to bump into it, she can't blame a child for not looking at the road.

After thinking about it, he might as well say hello and let the child's daddy teach the child how to walk.

Of course, in order to express his apology, he didn't mind taking money to solve it.

"Then who is your daddy and what's your name?"

Said the little boy raised his chin proudly and snorted:

“My daddy is the father of Otto! M78 Nebula, the king of the kingdom of light!”

Fu Yechuan: “.”

Is there something wrong with this child’s brain?

But...

how did he feel that the child’s arrogant expression when he spoke was a little familiar.

My heart skipped a beat.

next second.

A person came out of the next room.

Chen Mian was stunned when he saw Fu Yechuan hugging a little girl.

“Mr. Fu, you’re here...”

“Miss Shang?”

Chen Mian looked at the two in shock.

Fu Yechuan couldn’t hold back his expression, he frowned slightly, “Do you know him?”

In this circle, people with the surname Shang are rare.

Miss Shang?

Is it the daughter of Su Nan and Shang Qian?

The corners of Fu Yechuan’s mouth pursed, and he looked at the child in his arms with complicated eyes.

By the way, he knew why he was familiar?

Because this child’s expression was carved out of the same mold as Su Nan.

Chen Mian nodded and gave him a complicated look.

Fu Yechuan has always been unforgettable about Su Nan’s old love, so she doesn’t even want to hear the news of the people around her.

So I haven’t seen a few children about it.

Not knowing is reasonable.

“Maybe Miss Shang sneaked out. President Fu, shall I send her back?”

Chen Mian stretched out her hand.

Fu Yechuan didn’t let go, but looked straight at the little boy.

“You should call me...”

He hesitated for a few seconds, his heart sour and uncomfortable.

If things went well back then, she should be his daughter.

He must love her more than Shang Qian.

Even if she wants the whole world, she will not be stingy.

It's a pity...

Saying that the child didn't give him a chance, he frowned and looked at her, pinching his chubby waist like a little adult:

"Monster, let me down!"

Fu Yechuan looked at her without words.

He tried his best to soften his voice:

"Your mommy is here too?"

He smiled, trying his best to pull out a friendly smile.

Such a beautiful, smart, lively and lovely child, aside from her father, I really like it more and more.

I can't wait to like it to my heart.

Perhaps it was Aiwu and Wu. Fu Yechuan looked at the children and talked about them, and it really became more and more pleasing to the eye.

The dissatisfaction just now was swept away.

Chen Mian wanted to say something, but Fu Yechuan obviously didn't want him to speak.

"Go back, I'll just send the child back."

Chen Mian opened his mouth, trying to stop it was too late.

Talk about the children's uplifting opening:

"My mommy didn't come, my mommy is pregnant with a baby at home, I have a brother... Oh, my younger brother and sister, Daddy won't let me disturb Mommy.

" moment.

Fu Yechuan's body was completely stiff and cold.

The warmth in his eyes disappeared inch by inch.

Seeing the happy expression of the little boy, he felt like a knife was twisted in his heart.

It was as if the world was collapsing again.

Chen Mian didn't know what happened there, but watched Fu Yechuan suddenly stop leaving.

next second.

Fu Yechuan suddenly turned around and handed over the baby in his arms to Chen Mian.

Then, under Chen Mian's shocked expression, he walked out with a calm face.

I don't want to wait a second longer.

"Mr. Fu, the people inside have been waiting for you for a long time..."

But Fu Yechuan didn't hear it, so he just left here quickly.

Chen Mian stood there dumbfounded, holding the child in his arms, feeling a little overwhelmed.

"Miss Shang, what did you just say, why did our President Fu suddenly leave?"

She didn't want to say more about the child, she touched her bumped forehead and snorted:

"I want to tell Daddy, he You bumped into me, no apology!"

Chen Mian heard it.

Get anxious immediately.

If Shang Qian knew this, wouldn't it be more troublesome!

He immediately coaxed her and went out to ask the waiter Shang Qian's box.

"Miss Shang, aren't you and our young master good friends?"

You just bumped into the young master Yun Che's daddy, and they are all your own. You don't need to tell your daddy, right? Go

back and let Yun Che play with you?"

said Said the little boy frowned, and his young age was full of puzzlement.

She hadn't been to Brother Su Lin's school for a long time, and she had long forgotten who Fu Yunche was?

How can you listen to Chen Mian's words?

She blinked her eyes, swayed her two short legs, and her beautiful big eyes twitched:

"No, I have little fish."

Chen Mian: "..."

Under the guidance of the waiter, As soon as they walked back to the original path, they watched Shang Qian bring a lot of people out to find someone.

Shang Qian's face turned anxiously.

Seeing Chen Mian coming over with the talking child's hand, Shang Qian's face suddenly relaxed.

He took a few steps forward and picked up his baby girl.

That feeling is really relieved.

The trash in the box doesn't even look good on a child, and you will never want to enter his circle again in this life.

Said that the child was very excited to put his arms around Shang Qian's neck, and kissed happily:

"Daddy."

Shang Qian's originally stern face suddenly eased, or he sighed helplessly, squeezed and said Talking about the little face of the child:

"Why are you running around, Daddy is so anxious."

"I'm sorry..." Said that the child

imitated Su Nan's tone and acted coquettishly, which made Shang Qian wonder whether to laugh or cry.

The atmosphere suddenly calmed down.

Shang Qian didn't look like he wanted to kill his daughter when he saw his daughter was gone.

A group of dressed businessmen suddenly changed their expressions.

"It's good to find a suit, Miss Shang is really cute."

"Yes, thanks to Mr. Chen."

When Chen Mian heard her name, she raised her eyebrows and smiled:

"You're welcome."

Shang Qian That's when he turned his attention to him.

Thinking about what I said earlier, the little boy fell into the water because he attended Fu Yunche's birthday party under his arrangement.

He remembered this account clearly.

Immediately.

Shang Qian's eyes gradually became colder, and the corners of his lips curled:

"Mr. Chen, you're here so coincidentally, why don't we sit together?"

Chen Mian was stunned and immediately refused.

"No, I still have to socialize here. The business manager is very polite."

If he stayed any longer, 80% of Fu Yechuan would be picked up.

After saying that, he said hello and turned to leave.

Shang Qian hugged the child and said thoughtfully:

"He helped you come back, did you meet any bad guys?"

Said the child nodded his head very solemnly:

“There are big monsters!”

Shang Qian: “...”

Talk about the child’s extroverted personality.

No longer satisfied with playing with the family.

From time to time, I want to go to school with Su Lin, but I am stopped by Shang Qian...

Chapter 2109

First, I took your father, Mr.

Meng, and bought a villa at a high price near the old house. The environment is suitable, and I plan to be neighbors with the people of the Su family forever.

Xiaoyuer has lived here for a long time, and has even contacted the school.

So let’s say the child is out of order.

Su Nan could only start contacting her with the school.

The two of them tacitly avoided Su Lin’s school, because it was not suitable for talking about children there.

After finally seeing a school, it was still less than 500 meters away from Su Lin’s school.

This is already the best.

But I didn’t plan to send it in right away.

Wait until the end of the year.

The end of the year is approaching.

Su Lin is also on vacation, so she can accompany Xiaoyuer and talk about children.

Shang Qian can take time to accompany Su Nan, and Su Nan can take more time to deal with things in the group.

The two got off work at almost the same time, and Shang Qian went to pick her up first, and then went home for dinner together.

this day.

Su Nan has not left yet, waiting for Shang Qian to pick her up.

Suddenly received a call from the front desk.

“Mr. Su, one of your express items has been signed for, do you want to send it to you?”

Su Nan frowned, she didn’t remember what else she bought?

She paused, “I’ll let someone go down and get it.”

She said, and then said to Yu Lou.

five minutes later.

Yu Lou struggled to carry the office suitcase in his hand, gasping for breath from exhaustion.

“Mr. Su, what’s so heavy here?”

Su Nan frowned slightly, “I don’t know, what is this?”

Yu Lou put it in front of her:

“It has been tested, and there is no dangerous substance in it, but there is metal. The jewelry you bought?”

Su Nan was even more puzzled.

Jewelry will not be given away casually!

“Okay, put it here, maybe Shang Qian bought it.”

Yu Lou nodded before turning around and going out.

Su Nan looked at the silver box, which looked a bit like a bank safe.

The above also requires a password and fingerprint to unlock.

She didn’t know the password either, so she pressed her fingerprint directly.

click.

The box is open.

So simple!

So easy!

Su Nan opened it in shock, and was almost blinded by the neatly stacked gold bars!

Such a heavy, weighty gift!

Shang Qian would never send something so straightforward.

She frowned and immediately thought of someone.

She picked up the phone and called.

“Is Mike back?”

Shang Qian was stunned for a few seconds:

“He’s still half a month away from vacation, what’s wrong?”

Su Nan took a deep breath calmly:

“Someone just sent a box of gold bars, This handwriting, this style, I can’t think of anyone other than Mike!”

Shang Qian nodded in agreement,

“Yes, only he can do such a thing.”

then.

Shang Qian immediately contacted the nanny and bodyguard abroad.

The bodyguard reported excitedly:

“Yes, President Shang, we have arrived in country Z, young master? The young master is home!”

Shang Qian never questioned the professional ability of this bodyguard.

It’s just that his emotional intelligence has not been very high, and it is entirely by luck that he can stay by Mike’s side.

Without asking anything useful, Shang Qian hung up the phone angrily.

He went directly to the Su Group with the clothes.

Su Nan was coming out with the box of gold bars.

When Shang Qian saw this, he immediately took it over.

It’s really not that light.

“He’s very intentional, and he makes a lot of money, so I’m really worried about whether I can find a girlfriend in the future!”

Su Nan couldn’t help laughing:

“You think too much, how many people are happy to see him drowned in gold. Well, what a good boy Mike is!”

“Where will he go?”

Shang Qian opened the car door for her in front.

Su Nan got in, “Of course it’s my dad’s, he’s always lived there!”

Shang Qian frowned, reluctant to believe it.

But it can’t be questioned, after all, he doesn’t believe that Mike went back to the hotel presidential suite where he stayed before.

The two returned to the old house with suspicion.

really.

The housekeeper uncle was busy in and out excitedly.

Even talking about the children was very happy, and the little fish followed blindly.

Although little Mike's stature and appearance have changed slightly, it is not big.

He was tall and thin and sat beside Su Yifeng, smiling and offering his gift.

It's a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, not too luxurious.

Su Yifeng has always been very frugal, generous to others, and not spending much money on himself.

Looking at these glasses, touching and touching, I like them very much.

"You little thing, you still know that when you come back, schools in China can't accommodate you, so you have to go abroad to suffer. Look at how thin you are."

Su Yifeng touched his face distressed.

When he was by his side, he raised the child to be fat and white.

Little Mike didn't come back for a long time, and he didn't feel strange at all.

Touch this, touch this again.

Very own sense of ownership.

Talk about the children and the little fish holding fruits and snacks respectively, waiting for Mike to enjoy them.

Two children of this age have a natural affinity for their older brother.

But for speaking, she felt that her Ultraman brother had returned.

So excited and excited.

Su Lin was still stable, but she still had a glass of milk in her hand, waiting in line for little Mike to call him.

Somewhat embarrassed.

Little Mike held Su Yifeng's arm in one hand and Su Xiaohu in the other, looking at the respectful eyes of his younger brother and sister below, and grinning proudly.

It's still good in the country!

Soon.

There was movement at the door.

When Shang Qian walked in with a warm aura, he said hello to the housekeeper's uncle.

Then he saw the person in Su Yifeng's arms.

He squinted his eyes with the same expression, and chuckled lightly:

"I said why is it so lively, it turns out that the eldest young master who was absent from school is back?"

He heard the coldness in his tone.

Little Mike tugged at Su Yifeng's sleeve.

Su Yifeng hurriedly said:

"It's just a few days off, and it's not an absence from school. It's enough to make up for it. I'll call his teacher personally!"

Shang Qian smiled helplessly, and Su Nan couldn't help it. Come in:

"Dad, his teacher is Italian, do you understand?"

Su Yifeng was angry, and just about to speak back, Shang Qian quickly smoothed out:

"Italian British, how can Dad not understand? Dad Recently, I have started watching international news, the kind that don't need translation."

Su Yifeng glanced at his good son-in-law with satisfaction and nodded.

To save his face in time, he really didn't hurt Shang Qian in vain!

Su Nan smiled at Little Mike and opened his hand:

"Little Mike, you should have told me earlier and I'll pick you up!" Little Mike happily dropped Su Xiaohu and rushed towards Su Nan.

He has grown taller, and is almost on Su Nan's chest.

Before he could touch Su Nan's hand, he was held from behind.

Shang Qian licked his lips and smiled:

"Come on, hug your father first!"

Little Mike suddenly felt his cerebral cortex tingle slightly.

Chapter 2110

He is very stingy

at the end.

Little Mike still did not get close to the beautiful sister as he wished.

But the beautiful sister has changed.

It is clear.

At the beginning, she was still a cold and stubborn strong woman after all, and she was so beautiful that people couldn't take her eyes off her.

Now she is still bright and beautiful, but this kind of bright and beautiful, with a bit of gentle and vivid charm.

It seemed that Daddy took good care of her.

Little Mike hugged Shang Qian reluctantly, looking like he was unlovable.

Su Nan leaned back and forth while laughing.

Talking about the children and Xiaoyuer nervously and expectantly came over and looked up.

“Daddy, let me hug...”

She opened her hands.

Shang Qian’s heart softened.

Daughter is better than son.

He immediately let go of little Mike and was about to squat down to hug her, but when he said that the little boy twisted his body, he threw himself on little Mike.

“Brother hug...”

Little Mike easily picked up the talking child.

Talking about the children grinning happily, it was as sweet as eating maltose.

Shang Qian’s arms were empty, and he looked at his precious daughter speechlessly.

Su Nan laughed even louder.

Xiao Yu’er opened her hands aside and learned to talk about the appearance of a child:

“Brother hugs...”

Little Mike looked at him with a frown.

Su Nan then explained:

“This is Meng Yu’an, you can just call him Xiao Yu’er, he lives here temporarily, he is six years younger than you.”

Xiao Yu’er is two years older than Talking, but helplessly as weak as talking about a child.

Little Mike nodded and patted Xiaoyuer’s head:

“Boys don’t need to be hugged.”

Xiaoyuer put down his hand in despair.

When little Mike put the talker down, Xiaoyuer hugged the talker and didn’t let go, acting very depressed.

Even Shang Qian couldn’t stand it any longer.

Little Mike didn’t hug him, he went to hug his daughter, it was really promising!

Tell me that the children are very protective of the little fish oil bottle.

Holding Xiao Yu'er's hand, he insisted that Mike's brother hug him.

Little Mike was helpless, under the coercion of Shang Qian's eyes, he had no choice but to hug and let go.

But for Xiaoyuer, being able to touch idols is enough.

He jumped up and down excitedly.

The little fish were hugged, naturally, Su Lin couldn't leave the little one behind.

Little Mike was very helpless, and the three children jumped up chatteringly.

Shang Qian forgot something and took the silver box in from the car.

Su Nan saw it, turned his head and asked little Mike:

"Is it yours?"

Little Mike raised his chin:

"No, it's yours!"

He smiled and looked at the beautiful sister:

"The gold in Europe has risen, and it is the most valuable. , my father has always been stingy, and I don't want to be so generous!"

Su Nan paused, and nodded uncontrollably.

That's right, Shang Qian has never been so "generous".

The two looked at each other and smiled, Su Nan touched his face and sighed a little:

"Our little Mike has grown up, but you have to change your taste."

Little Mike looked at her very hurt and sad.

Su Nan smiled.

She said it more than once, but little Mike never changed it.

If he is targeted by someone with a heart, it may bring him a lot of danger and trouble.

Little Mike has his own room in Su's house, and the furnishings inside have not changed.

Everyone happily ate together, Shang Qian and Su Yifeng were talking in a low voice.

Several children also played happily.

Su Nan packed up his things before going downstairs.

Several children gathered together.

Tell me that the children are very dog-legged to move a stool to Mike.

Then he glanced at Xiaoyuer, and Xiaoyuer was very dog-legged to talk about the children moving stools.

Su Lin looked at the three people and sighed helplessly.

He sat down there, not wanting to move the stool.

It's getting late.

They were going to go back to rest.

But Su Nan estimated that Shang Qian would be happy to see Mike, so he proposed to rest in the old house for a night.

Shang Qian didn't say much.

It's not too late.

It is said that the children and Xiaoyuer were too violent during the day, resulting in sleepiness at night.

Xiao Yu'er went to bed earlier than the talking child, so he lay directly beside the talking child.

When Shang Qian saw this, he went to pick him up.

"Daddy sent him back to his room to rest, so he's not feeling well."

"I also want to go to his room to rest, he has Ultraman's pillow in his room." He was so drowsy that he could hardly open his eyes.

Shang Qian was silent for a few seconds.

"Talk about going to your own room to rest, and Daddy will bring you his pillow."

"Well."

Shang Qian really came out with the pillow that Xiaoyuer was used to sleeping in, and Su Nan was very puzzled by his sneaky appearance.

"Xiaoyuer will be sad if she doesn't see this pillow when she wakes up."

Shang Qian: "I want to talk about it."

Su Nan: "..."

She really felt bad for Xiaoyuer.

Shang Qian settled his daughter and went to Little Mike's room.

The father and son talked for a long time.

Su Nan fell asleep in the room.

As a result, Shang Qian came back in the middle of the night.

Also has a slight smoke smell.

The smell of smoke drifted into her nostrils, and she woke up and looked at each other in the silent night.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Shang Qian patted her on the shoulder, “It’s nothing, I’ll take a shower first.”

Su Nan always felt that something was wrong.

Is there something wrong with little Mike?

Can Shang Qian be so worried?

soon.

He came out of the bathroom clean and fresh.

Looking at the dim yellow light on the head of the bed, I knew that I had woken her up.

Immediately felt guilty.

Su Nan patted the empty space next to him:

“Come on.”

Shang Qian was silent, walked over to lie down, and turned off the light.

The room was dark.

“I asked Mike just now, and he said that his mother’s family had secretly contacted him.”

Su Nan suddenly woke up and looked at him in shock.

“What? Isn’t his mother dead? There are still people over there?”

Shang Qian hummed.

“There are many people over there, so I never think of Mike.

But in recent years, their business has been dangerous, and men have disappeared one after another. It can be said that there is only one aunt left, and she wants Mike to go back.”

When Su Nan heard this, she was furious.

“The children are so old that they remembered, how could there be such a thing?

Besides, their business is in danger, what if Mike has an accident?”

Shang Qian shook her hand and calmed her down:

” I know, I have analyzed the pros and cons with him, and Mike also understands that he will not go back for a while.”

The children he raised will not be confused by other people’s words or phrases.

What's more, the family is selfish and cold, and Shang Qian doesn't like the conditions that they can offer.

Mike is not a person who sees money, and he is even less likely to be fooled.

Just talking, he could feel that Mike wanted to know where his mother grew up.

In the hearts of children, they may all miss and yearn for their lost relatives.

This is what Shang Qian feared.

Because he was afraid, afraid that if Mike understood, he would sink into the mud.