

## **Divorce 2191**

### **Chapter 2191**

He made people walk

on the high mountains on both sides and even stood upright, and it was more like artificial carving.

Such a thrill, falling down, is a dead end.

Su Nan's heart was instantly tightened.

Looking at the sparkling gloomy water, my heart was heavy and speechless.

She wanted to cry, but the person who could comfort her was not by her side.

suddenly.

He was covered with a piece of clothing.

She paused for a while, then looked back, Fu Yechuan stood there, not knowing how long she had been standing with her:

"Put on, don't catch a cold."

Su Nan took off her clothes and handed it to him:

"No, I'm not cold."

After she finished speaking, she walked back.

She estimated in her heart that if she fell from above, the possibility of falling into the water was very small, after all, it was a long distance.

Maybe she was unfounded?

"Su Nan, do you hate me so much? People who hate me also hate my clothes.

If it wasn't for the earthquake today, maybe you would have thought it was designed by me, and would like to let him die, right?"

she listened . It was the forbearance and coldness in Fu Yechuan's tone.

Su Nan looked up at him inexplicably, and said lightly:

"I didn't think so, how do you think it's your freedom, but don't rest on me."

"You mean my villain's heart is a gentleman. Is it your belly?"

Fu Yechuan's tone was indifferent.

"Mr. Fu, I don't want to tell you this. I don't want to waste time on meaningless things."

Su Nan frowned, already a little impatient.

Fu Yechuan was completely silent.

no point.

Every word you say to him is meaningless.

All her meanings are now in Shang Qian's body.

He has missed too many opportunities for her.

What will he do to make up for these opportunities?

She was heartbroken, anxiously looking for another man.

He's actually helping, funny?

But the next second, he raised his foot and followed, and pulled her arm, pulling her away from a ditch in front of him.

Su Nan quickly adjusted, without saying a word, and followed everyone to find it.

This time, she didn't wander around, even if it was a place where a shadow could be seen, or where a person could hang on a tree, she carefully looked for it.

Her hands were not wearing gloves, and the digging hands were full of dirt and even torn skin.

Got scratched several times by branches.

But she didn't seem to feel the pain at all and didn't say a word.

It was Fu Yechuan who saw that her exposed wrist was dazzled by the light and was stained with blood.

My heart suddenly tightened.

Then, silently, someone brought the gloves and forced her to put them on.

Su Nan didn't notice the pain, but she refused, and Fu Yechuan kept chattering.

She doesn't want to waste time arguing, she can only wear it.

Fu Yechuan followed quietly and went to help from time to time, but he didn't have much pretence.

When it was almost midnight in the evening, the man just came over:

"It's almost time, Mr. Fu, everyone's physical strength is almost exhausted, we can't hold on anymore, and it's too late, the lights are far less useful than in the daytime, why don't we wait until tomorrow morning, let's look for it?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at Su Nan, Su Nan's face was very tired and extremely pale.

Her eyes were dark, and her face was filled with exhaustion and sadness that could not be concealed:

"But this is the best time to rescue..."

"Miss Su, tell the truth that you don't like to hear, don't hold back on your life. Great hope. I heard that the third person we found just now has been confirmed dead. He is still lucky. Although he lost his leg, his other organs are still there, but he can't

be saved. Falling from such a high place, all the internal organs have been smashed into mud, and you can't survive if you hang it."

Su Nan's complexion suddenly turned white, and every word was like a knife slashed from the tip of his heart.

The pain was so intense that it seemed to take all the strength out of her body.

how could be?

She didn't believe that Shang Qian would die at all!

She paused and choked a little:

"No, I believe he won't die..."

The man sighed and looked at Fu Yechuan's face:

"President Fu, look..."

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, "Go back, tomorrow morning, come back and look for someone else. Be sure to find someone." "

Okay, it's about human life, we won't be careless."

Su Nan looked at him and turned to greet the others.

She hurriedly walked forward:

"No, no, you can't go..."

Fu Yechuan took her arm:

"Su Nan, calm down and recognize the reality, okay? There are so many people looking for you all night, don't you think they don't want to find them sooner?"

Four people fell down and found three people. Sooner or later, Shang Qian can find them. It's just that there is little hope of living, this is an accident that no one wants to happen, you have tried your best..."

Su Nan's tears came out instantly, she threw away Fu Yechuan's hand, and her voice was hoarse and choked. :

"I didn't. Why didn't you help those who could help you to the end?"

Fu Yechuan, you said that this is an accident that no one wants to happen, don't you want to? Ask yourself, do you really want to?

Don't tell me You help me find someone because you are kind, and you turn a blind eye to the death of so many people. You help me find Shang Qian, don't you think that he is dead?

Are you unhappy that he is dead?"

Su Nan His voice was full of hoarseness and pain, as if all the thorns were pierced at Fu Yechuan in front of him.

She desperately needed an outlet to tilt her grief and sadness out of nowhere in another radical form.

She felt like she was carrying a huge boulder on her shoulders, and every step she took was terribly difficult.

She can't take it anymore, she can't take it anymore.

Fu Yechuan looked straight at her, neither dodging nor evading:

"Yes, I am happy, of course I am happy that he is dead. But I am still helping you, Su Nan, because it is you, I want to help, he doesn't care. Whether he is dead or not, I will try my best to find him. I am happy if he is dead, and I am also happy if he is not dead.

Believe it or not, I am despicable, I am dirty, but I treat you as always.

You can't just speculate on my help. Doubt my motives and goodwill, at least I'm really helping you!"

After he finished speaking, he felt that the surroundings were dead silent, and it seemed that no sound could be heard.

His body was tense for a moment, and some complex and dark emotions flashed in his eyes.

For so many years, he has watched her and Shang Qian go out and marry each other, and they are the loving couple in the eyes of the public.

He has been waiting, waiting for their relationship to break down, waiting for a marriage crisis.

He did not believe that a person like Shang Qian would have no shortcomings.

Sooner or later, she will get tired.

But he waited, and the opportunity came.

Earthquake is coming!

Although a little unwilling, he was still happy.

How could he have no selfishness by contributing money and efforts?

## **Chapter 2192**

Adding fuel to the fire,

Su Nan's tears fell at some point, and she couldn't listen to him at all.

She only knows now that he wants to let the people who collected it leave, and he will not look for Shang Qian.

He can't wait for Shang Qian to die!

Her heart was twisted like a knife, and her voice was almost hysterical:

"Help me? Help me push me into hell, isn't this your specialty? Fu Yechuan has not made any progress for so many years, you just want to kill him on purpose. !"

Fu Yechuan approached her silently.

He could feel that she was tense all day, and some were about to collapse.

Now is not the time to reason with her.

He took a step forward and changed his tone:

“Okay, I will admit what you say, you go back with me first, I won’t let the people here go, I will let them continue to look for them when the day dawns!”

” I don’t believe it, don’t fool me, how can I believe your nonsense!”

Of course Su Nan refused to leave.

She must stay here, and only by staying here can she be sure that Shang Qian was rescued.

Fu Yechuan frowned, and just as he was about to touch her shoulder, she pushed him away and avoided him.

His face sank, he stepped forward suddenly, stretched out his legs and tripped the woman who was about to run outside.

Su Nan was just dodging his hands, but he didn’t expect that he still had a trick.

Without checking for a while, his head fell to the ground.

Fu Yechuan immediately grabbed her arm and took her into his arms.

Then he dragged her into the car forcefully, and instructed the driver in a cold tone:

“Drive.”

It should be enough to spend a night with her.

Su Nan struggled to get out of the car, almost unable to hold back.

“Get out of the car, I want to get out of the car, I don’t want your help, you are a complete hypocrite!”

But Fu Yechuan took out a needle from somewhere and stuck it in her arm.

Su Nan glanced back in shock.

At least before she had time to struggle to withdraw her hand, the potion inside had been pumped into her body.

soon.

The car finally quieted down.

Su Nan fell asleep drowsy, tears still hanging on his face.

The driver looked back and did not dare to say a word.

Fu Yechuan put her head on his shoulder, and carefully wiped the tears off her face with a tissue.

It seems that this is a very important thing, and he does it very carefully.

The driver did not dare to look back.

Miss Su is not single. It is really shocking that Mr. Fu treats a married woman like this.

So many celebrities rushed to pounce on him, but Fu Yechuan didn't move at all and didn't even look at him.

It turns out that he still misses his ex-wife!

When they got there, Fu Yechuan bent down and carried the person out from the inside, and then went home.

The servant hadn't slept yet. Seeing him come in, he hurriedly greeted him:

"Miss Su is sleeping? Are you too tired? I'll run the water and let her get up and take a hot bath and get a good night's sleep?"

Fu Yechuan strode towards him. Go upstairs:

"No, just give her a simple wipe with a towel. By the way, is that little girl asleep?"

The servant nodded with a smile on his face:

"Yeah, that little girl is really well-behaved, I've never seen such a well-behaved girl, she's not squeamish at all, she coaxed herself to sleep when she was tired, I just kept calling Daddy and Mommy when I first fell asleep, but now I'm sound asleep."

Fu Yechuan's face was heavy, he didn't say anything, his eyes flashed, and he put her on the bed.

The servant thought he had nothing to do and was about to go out.

Fu Yechuan stopped her and said

, "Wait, come and help her to clean and change clothes. It's not convenient for me."

If you let her know that he took advantage of her by taking advantage of her, he might even have the heart to kill him.

He is not in a hurry, he has patience.

The servant was stunned for a moment, then nodded quickly.

Fu Yechuan left the room and planned to go downstairs, but suddenly thought of something and turned back to the next room.

He opened the door and looked at the little boy who was sleeping soundly on the princess bed, honestly, but with tears on his face.

For some reason, his heart tightened and he felt a little uncomfortable.

Oh, the little girl secretly cried.

Isn't that squeamish?

It's exactly the same as Su Nan!

He unconsciously curled the corners of his lips, then tucked the quilt over for her before leaving.

He went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle of wine and took it to the study.

After a busy night, his work for the past two days was completely stagnant.

Chen Mian could not find anyone.

At a glance, there are already more than a dozen calls on the phone.

He called back.

Chen Mian didn't seem to be sleeping, so he picked it up immediately:

"Mr. Fu, are you okay?"

Fu Yechuan took a sip of wine and paused, "It's okay."

"That's good, I heard that there was an earthquake over there, and I couldn't get through to you on the phone. I was worried about what happened. But I'm relieved to hear from the driver that you're fine."

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips:

"Chen Mian, I met Su Nan and Shang Qian died, so will I have a chance?"

He finished in one breath.

The other party was silent for a full minute.

He can only say Chen Mian that he understands his feelings for Su Nan best.

His paranoia and madness have reached the point where he can't control it.

However, he still had to face the past as if nothing had happened.

In fact, he never gave up.

Chen Mian paused for a while before opening his mouth:

"Mr. Shang, is something wrong?"

Fu Yechuan replied, very happy, and chuckled:

"I've been looking forward to his death, today he really died, shouldn't I be happy? Ah?"

Chen Mian could hear the depression and heaviness in Fu Yechuan's heart.

He was drinking.

"Mr. Fu, Miss Su needs your help right now."

"Of course, I spent a day with her looking for a body today, but no body was found!"

Fu Yechuan drank alcohol. He didn't know if it was the aid of alcohol. He spoke a little wanton. .

Chen Mian sighed:

"Mr. Fu, if you are really serious, why are you pushing yourself so hard?

If you are too deliberate, it will make Miss Su misunderstand your intentions. It is good to send charcoal in the snow, but it also depends on whether it is time for you to help her, but... don't do anything too radical. , just like a friend to help. "

He was really worried. When President Fu was agitated, he did something that shouldn't be done.

Especially under the extreme sadness of Su Nan, if he really did this, he would send charcoal from the snow to the fire.

It's really useless at that time. Fu Yechuan was

silent for a few seconds, and then asked him,

"I tripped over her while she wasn't paying attention and brought her back. "

Chen Mian sucked in a breath of cold air.

It's not over yet.

Fu Yechuan continued:

"She is disobedient on the road and always gets out of the car in a commotion, so I gave her a sedative!  
"

Chen Mian was completely speechless.

He really hated himself for taking this call.

Is it useful? I

can only kill myself!

Fu Yechuan said to himself:

"If she calms down, she will understand me, right?" "

Chen Mian opened his mouth and said in a low voice,

"No way...?" "

### **Chapter 2193**

The Su family is here.

Because Chen Mian's voice was too low, Fu Yechuan didn't hear him after drinking too much.

He nodded to himself, and confirmed to himself:

"Yes."



Chen Mian did not continue to speak.

After all, he also has a girlfriend. When he first made a girlfriend, he stepped on all kinds of thunders over and over again, and then he has a long memory.

With Mr. Fu's identity there, naturally, no woman would give him a look.

So he didn't understand the twists and turns.

Too little experience.

"By the way, donate materials and money in the name of the Fu Group. You can set the number. I have to stay with her temporarily. I can't go at this time."

Chen Mian twitched the corners of his mouth.

Knowing that he can't persuade him now, he can only nod his head:

"Okay, then 10 million will be paid from our company's annual charitable fund. By the way, is Miss Su staying there by herself? The other members of the Su family have not been there.?"

Fu Yechuan rubbed his eyebrows:

"Traffic control, I can't get in today, I guess it will be almost the day after tomorrow."

Chen Mian breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay, then take care of your body, and I wish you all the best."

As long as the people from the Su family go, they will naturally not let President Fu stay by Miss Su's side all the time.

Only distance can produce beauty.

It's a pity that Mr. Fu doesn't know this truth.

hang up the phone.

Fu Yechuan's irritability was much less.

He opened the drawer and took out a new phone.

He drank the wine in the glass and went to Su Nan's room with his new mobile phone.

The servant went over to open the door:

"Mr. Fu, Miss Su's clothes have been changed. She slept so deeply that she never woke up."

Fu Yechuan nodded and moved out of the way:

"Go to rest and cook for her in the morning. Bird's nest, and, do you know what nutritious meals children like to eat?"

"I know." The

servant agreed and left.

How could she not see that President Fu was interested in this Miss Su?

I just didn't expect that he was still so persistent when everyone had children.

Really unique domineering president!

Fu Yechuan sat on the chair next to him and watched for a long time, even if he couldn't see her face in the dark, he was reluctant to leave.

So quiet, so close, he thought about it for years, and finally found the opportunity.

He put the new phone on the head of her bed.

There was silence and dead silence.

...

Su Group.

The people of the Su family panicked when they saw the embarrassed assistant and Xiaoyuer.

Hearing the assistant's description, Su Jin's face became more and more ugly.

It's just that this time is different from the past. This is an accident, not man-made.

I can't hide it even if I want to.

Turn on the network.

All about earthquake news.

Soon.

Su Yifeng's call came.

It seems that people who have always paid attention to national affairs have also learned the news.

He reluctantly picked it up.

"What's the matter, isn't the place where your sister went to the earthquake place? She won't really go there, right? Have you contacted now? Is there any news?"

Su Yifeng asked anxiously.

Su Jin: "I already know about this. The news of the earthquake came a few hours later than real time. Xiaoyuer and the others have been sent back. I heard that Fu Yechuan was there, and Su Nan fainted and was taken by him. Go back."

Su Yifeng breathed a sigh of relief, clutching his chest:

"And my good granddaughter, and my good son-in-law?"

Su Jin: "Tell me to be with her, but there is no news from Shang Qian, Dad, Don't worry first, I'll let people go and see."

"Don't let others go and see, you follow along, I'll go too, you wait, I'll go too!"

"Dad, I'll just go, you Just don't follow..."

"No, I'm really worried."

Su Jin reluctantly hung up the phone and asked his assistant to prepare a private jet and equipment.

They can't go empty-handed this time.

Let's first donate 10 million in the name of the Su Group.

In this way, they go there in a high-profile manner, and they also have an upright reason.

At a critical moment, anything can become a straw.

The next morning.

Su Group's materials are ready.

Su Jin and Su Yifeng got on the plane, and Su Qi followed.

When the plane reached the mountain, it was still dark, but I could still watch the brightly lit tents and the rescuers working all night.

Su Yifeng's face turned pale when he saw this desolate and desolate appearance.

Many people have no strength to cry, and it is still quiet now.

Rescuers kept carrying stretchers out of the rubble.

Some were covered with white cloth, and they could not even see their identities and faces.

Some people who haven't found their relatives swarmed up, and when they saw that they were not their relatives, they left with a long sigh of relief, but they looked worried.

Su Qi didn't say a word, just rolled up his sleeves and went over to help carry things.

Su Jin made a few calls to Su Nan, but they were all unanswered.

His face darkened.

Turning his head, he thought that the secretary mentioned that Fu Yechuan was also here. Could it be that he took Su Nan away?

thinking.

He found Fu Yechuan's phone number and called directly.

morning call.

When Fu Yechuan picked it up, his expression was clear.

He may not pick up, but he will not shut the Su family out at this time.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Fu is disturbed. I’m Su Jin. I know you are in the earthquake zone. I came here to thank you for saving my sister.”

Fu Yechuan was silent for a few seconds.

My heart kept sinking.

He didn’t expect Su Jin to move so fast.

After silence.

His voice was a little hoarse:

“You’re welcome, it’s all right.”

“My dad and my brother are here. They are very worried about the safety of the little sister. Where do we need to pick her up?”

Su Jin’s words were concise and clear.

Fu Yechuan was silent for a full minute.

He didn’t even have time to think about the wording of his rejection.

Before, he felt that even if Su Jin came to the door, he would have a way to keep him, and even let the Su family remember him.

But Su Yifeng also came, which was something he didn’t expect.

In Su Yifeng’s place, all his methods can be seen through.

“President Fu?”

Su Jin reminded.

Only then did Fu Yechuan speak slowly:

“Mr. Su, it’s too late now, why don’t you do it tomorrow? When she wakes up tomorrow, I’ll send her to you. By the way, are you staying in a hotel? Most of the hotels are now It may be inconvenient to take in refugees.

Why don’t you invite Su Dong and you to stay here temporarily?”

Su Jin heard his tact.

Impatiently crossed a touch of coldness.

Just as he was about to say something, Su Yifeng grabbed the phone:

“What nonsense? Just say the address, do you still want to hold my daughter?”

Hearing Su Yifeng's movement, Fu Yechuan paused, and his voice changed. Very polite:

"Su Dong, you know that's not what I meant."

"I don't know, Fu Yechuan, we are grateful to you for helping Su Nan, but don't let this gratitude go away, don't talk nonsense, just say it directly. address, and I will pick them up in person."

#### **Chapter 2194**

The good son-in-law

Fu Yechuan's face changed subtly, his throat moved slightly, and he pursed his lips:

"Okay, the address is..."

After he finished speaking, Su Yifeng hung up the phone directly. .

Su Jin looked at Su Yifeng with admiration and couldn't help but give a thumbs up.

Su Yifeng's face was heavy:

"Here you help Xiaosan, I'll pick up your sister, and then go directly to the hotel to meet."

Su Jin nodded, then frowned:

"Dad, I remember that our family has a holiday villa here. Don't you want to go there?"

Su Yifeng shook his head:

"Just go to the hotel and wait for your sister to wake up."

Su Jin nodded, then went over to open the door and instructed the driver:

"Drive carefully on the road, call me if you have any problems." The

driver nodded . .

Su Yifeng sighed and closed the door by himself:

"Okay, let's go and see what's going on?"

Su Jin sent Su Yifeng away before going to see Su Qi.

In the crowd, the noble boy who was dressed in noble clothes has long lost his original appearance.

After the earthquake, it rained a few times.

The ground was muddy and wet right now, and he fell several times in a row, and it was all mud.

The expensive big names on the body have long been invisible to the original appearance.

But just like that, Su Qi didn't stop, and followed a slightly fat older brother in front of him, carrying a patient with a leg injury and running towards the ambulance station.

Looking at the back, it is very pitiful, but also very brave.

At this time, no one recognized the big star as Su Qi!

However, Su Jin sighed, and it was rare for him to be happy that his brother had done something good.

So I took a picture of him embarrassed and planned to send him to Su Qi on his birthday, so that he could do more good deeds.

The sky is not yet bright.

At present, almost half of the people in the whole city have trouble sleeping and eating.

Su Yifeng's car arrived at Fu Yechuan's house, and the driver knocked on the door.

The person who came to open the door was Fu Yechuan himself.

Su Yifeng got out of the car, walked over, and looked at Fu Yechuan with a half-smile, "Mr. Fu, I really want to

thank you this time. It's a coincidence." In front of his respected elders, he will never be rude to people and things. Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and said with a humble and respectful attitude: "You are polite, you should do it, Director Su please come in." Su Yifeng nodded and walked in: "Little Si has caused you trouble, by the way, why is Shang Qian not here? Shouldn't he be with her at this time?" Fu Yechuan's face tightened, and he glanced at him: "You don't know, President Shang was unfortunately killed in the earthquake, and the body has not been found yet. Su Nan In order to find him, I persisted at the foot of the mountain for a whole night, and finally I was a little unstable. I brought her back and put her in a proper place. I hope you can persuade her well. By the way, your granddaughter is also here, and she still has nothing. I know, but she's already asleep, so I'll have someone wake her up." He spoke in an unhurried voice. But when it comes to narration, it always makes people chill.

Su Yifeng's psychological quality has always been very strong. He is used to seeing the wind and waves, and he always feels that Su Nan married the person he likes, and he has come through hardships.

Shang Qian has been tested for a long time and is a trustworthy person.

Just...killed?

No matter how he felt, it was Fu Yechuan who was talking nonsense!

He glanced at him in disbelief, and his face changed from white to blue.

He took a deep breath and stabilized his almost out-of-control emotions:

"I'll go see Su Nan first, where is she?"

Fu Yechuan also stopped talking and reached out his hand:

"Come with me!"

They have already arrived At this point, he didn't need to stop him from leaving.

Everyone from the Su family came, indicating that they came prepared.

Now, he just needs to cooperate.

open the door.

The wall lights in the room were dim.

There is also a sleep-inducing aromatherapy incense.

Su Yifeng smelled it, and it was a little familiar, so he couldn't help but glance at Fu Yechuan.

I have to say that he was attentive to Su Nan in the details.

Unfortunately, he is not in the mood to explore an outsider now.

They were all businessmen, so Su Yifeng would not believe that Fu Yechuan would make a loss-making business.

It would be strange if he helped Su Nan like this, if he didn't plan to do something.

He walked over and looked at Su Nan, and sighed, fortunately it was all right.

Just thinking about Shang Qian, he still felt bad for Su Nan.

"Director Su, why don't I help you carry Su Nan into the car?"

Su Yifeng immediately waved his hand and patted his chest:

"I'll do it myself, please ask Mr. Fu to take the talk into the car."

Shang Qian's matter has not been made clear, how could he let an outsider touch his daughter?

Not even a hug!

He likes Shang Qian, the good son-in-law so much, but he won't let people take advantage of it.

As he said that, he covered Su Nan with a blanket, and went out with the person in his arms with ease.

Fu Yechuan: "..."

A thought suddenly appeared in his mind: Fire, theft, and self-defense?

He said that the child is still honest, and he didn't wake up when he hugged him, he just put his arms around Fu Yechuan's neck in a daze, and shouted, "Daddy."

Her soft, waxy and fragrant appearance really makes people's hearts can't wait. Soft down.

Fu Yechuan put away the thoughts in his heart, and relaxed a little while holding the talk.

Got into the car.

Su Yifeng stood in front of the car strangely, looking at Su Nan, who was sleeping very deeply, with an incredible look on his face.

"Why does this child sleep so deeply, I can't even wake up when I shout?"

He muttered while beating his old waist.

Fu Yechuan's eyes flickered slightly, pursed his lips, and gently put the talking child on the child seat, and carefully adjusted her to a comfortable posture before closing the car door.

"Director Su, if you need any help, you can contact me at any time. I will stay here

for the time being. By the way, the search and rescue team that helped find someone will resume work in a while, and I will have someone contact President Su. You can save a lot of time."

Su Yifeng's complexion was confused.

Still nodded.

Since Fu Yechuan's words made sense, he had no reason to slap his face.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Fu, when we look back and find Shang Qian, I will let my uncle come over to thank you in person."

Fu Yechuan's face stiffened slightly, but he still smiled and nodded.

It's not that he didn't hear the alienation and sense of proportion in Su Yifeng's words.

I don't believe in the fact that Shang Qian is dead.

It's just that the fact is the fact, and it's also the fact that you don't accept it.

Fu Yechuan watched the car leave.

For a while.

He stood there, his figure standing alone, more and more slender and straight.

Footsteps came from the door, and the servant walked out with rubbing his eyes. He was shocked when he saw Fu Yechuan standing there:

"Mr. Fu, why are you here? I heard some noise just now?"

Fu Yechuan's expression darkened. After a pause, he replied,

"There's no need to cook tomorrow."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and went in.

He hadn't slept all night, and his eyes couldn't hide the tiredness and blackness in his eyes.

As soon as the person left, the whole house was empty.

He couldn't sleep anymore.

## **Chapter 2195**

A sense of crisis

Su Yifeng took Su Nan back to the hotel, and immediately called a doctor.



Fortunately, the major shareholder of the hotel is the Su Group, and there are specialized doctors in the hotel.

The doctor checked it briefly, and his face gradually improved.

However, just to be on the safe side, I still drew a tube of blood to go back for testing.

“Mr. Su, judging from the current state, Miss Su is indeed sleeping very deeply. It may be that she was mentally stimulated and then fell asleep, but this kind of drowsiness is not harmful, it can let her rest.

I will first Take it back for testing, and I will notify you as soon as I have the results.”

Su Yifeng nodded and sent him away with a solemn expression.

He was worried about his daughter, and afraid of disturbing her to rest, so he went to another room in the presidential suite to call Su Jin.

at this time.

The sky was already bright, and the light blue halo slowly tore apart the darkness of the night sky.

Even the sun’s rays began to penetrate the clouds softly and hit the ground.

The news is already full of news about earthquakes.

At present, 16 people have been found dead, and the scene looks extremely deserted and tragic.

Many rescue workers, medical workers and volunteers have gone to the front line.

Su Yifeng glanced at the silent news, and even seemed to see Su Qi’s figure on it?

Is that his ignorant, ignorant son?

He even ran to the ambulance with a child covered in mud on his back. The child’s face was covered in mud.

But at this time, he didn’t seem to know anything, and he seemed very happy to be carried by Su Qi, hugging his neck, showing his little white teeth.

It was this scene that was broadcast on the news as a photo material for a moment.

But Su Qi’s face was sideways at this time, and his body was dirty and messy, but for his family, he could recognize who it was at a glance.

Therefore, Su Yifeng felt very surprised.

No, no, maybe not Su Qi.

Su Jin happened to answer the phone:

“Dad, did it go well?”

“Well, it went well, but... what’s going on there, I read that Su Qi even appeared on the news?”

He is the kind of helpful person . Is it someone from here? It would be nice if he didn't go up and make trouble, right?"

Su Yifeng asked his eldest son dubiously.

Or the older son is more reliable.

Su Jin paused, "Yes, it's Xiaosan."

Su Yifeng exhaled slowly, something flashed in his mind:

"By the way, I want to tell you something serious, what did Fu Yechuan say just now? Qian, my good son-in-law was killed, is this true?"

Su Jin was silent for a few seconds.

Su Yifeng also noticed something was wrong.

Su Jin still sighed:

"Yes, President Chun confirmed that Shang Qian did fall off the broken cliff, and there were three other people. The bodies are all found now, only his is still being searched."

Su Yifeng fell down . Taking a deep breath, his face turned pale.

His body swayed almost at the same time, a little unsteady.

Su Jin pursed his lips: "Dad, are you alright?"

Su Yifeng took a deep breath, sat down slowly, lowered his voice, and became serious:

"I'm fine."

Su Jin: "Fu Yechuan's people have all come just now, I also found some people to find people together, I believe it will be the result soon, Dad, you should take care of your sister in the hotel first, she should already know, I hope the mood can be stable Hold on."

No one wants this to happen.

Obviously they all feel that their lives are on the right track.

Shang Qian is a very reliable person.

Su Yifeng even wanted to euphemistically give birth to a second child, but before he could say anything, this happened.

It was a fatal blow to the Su family, especially Su Nan.

At present, they can only try their best to find someone first.

Whether it is life or death, there must be an explanation.

Su Yifeng hung up the phone and lowered his head silently.

What about his daughter?

a few hours later.

The sky is bright.

The light pierced through the glass, and he just remembered to close the blinds for Su Nan's room.

But after talking about the child, he woke up and ran over in cartoon pajamas without crying or making a fuss.

She stretched out her two white and tender arms:

"Grandpa's hug..."

Su Yifeng's heart softened, and he reached out and hugged her:

"We said that the child woke up? We didn't disturb Mommy. Right?"

Talking about the little boy pouting:

"People called her just now, but Mommy ignored them, she was still sleeping."

Su Yifeng paused, and became even more puzzled.

Why can't you wake up?

From doubt to worry.

He asked the doctor to speed up the test, wondering if Fu Yechuan had done something bad to his daughter.

On the face, he smiled kindly, and went outside with a hug:

"Let's go, let's have dinner!" He

said that although the child is very unfamiliar with the environment, but her family is by her side, she quickly adapts to it .

Especially in the face of food, she never wronged herself.

Su Yifeng just thinks that she is easy to support, even better than Su Lin's eldest grandson who is a picky eater!

Two hours later.

The doctor came with the test report.

"Director Su, this is the report..."

"Just tell me straight, how can I read the report? Is there anything wrong with my daughter? If it's all right, why isn't she awake yet?"

Su Yifeng asked directly.

When he turned his head, he grinned at the little granddaughter who was playing with the train.

Doctor: "..."

He paused, coughed, and then said solemnly:

"Su Dong, Miss Su's physical condition is fine, but her blood shows a certain concentration of sedative, which should be It was injected, that's why she hasn't woken up yet.

But looking at the blood test results, there is not much remnant of the tranquilizer, and after a few hours, she should wake up."

Su Yifeng twisted his face badly. He raised his eyebrows, his eyes were cold and deep:

"This Fu Yechuan didn't even say a word, huh..." It's

not hard to guess, he probably didn't expect the Su family to move so fast.

The night was supposed to pass quickly.

Who knew they found out?

It's just that the tranquilizer is too much, but Su Yifeng can understand.

When Su Nan found out about Shang Qian, he must have been emotionally broken.

Fu Yechuan did this, although it was excessive, it was excusable.

a few hours later.

Su Nan finally struggled out of the groggy state.

She had a vague sense of unease in her sleep.

But it couldn't resist the strong effect of the drug, as if there was a hand pulling her to fall asleep, preventing her from having a chance to wake up.

She opened her eyes suddenly.

Look around.

Didn't notice that the environment had changed.

As soon as she got out of bed, she wanted to find someone, and the piercing sadness seemed to sweep over her in an instant, and there was still nothing around her.

There is no Shang Qian.

Not dreaming.

She seemed to feel a kind of loneliness that she had never felt before.

## **Chapter 2196**

thousand one hundred and ninety-six torn apart

Su Nan took a deep breath, not allowing himself to be immersed in sadness now, intending to find someone immediately.

After walking a few steps, she realized that she had changed clothes and frowned slightly, but fortunately her body was heavy and had no other discomfort.

Fu Yechuan would not do anything to her at this time.

As soon as she went out.

Just watched Su Yifeng sitting on the ground, talking and playing with him.

She was stunned, her eyes instantly sour.

“Dad?”

Su Yifeng raised his head.

He looked at Su Nan, a little surprised and a little distressed:

“You finally woke up, what’s wrong with your body?”

Su Nan touched his head, “No, I just don’t know how long I slept?”

Su Yifeng sighed Lip, I don’t want to cause more trouble at this time.

“It didn’t take long, it’s just normal sleep. The doctor said that you were too tired and emotionally unstable, so you fell asleep.”

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief:

“Dad, why did you come here, this is... “

It’s the hotel. The eldest and the third are here. I brought you back from Fu Yechuan. Don’t worry, with us, you will have a backer. Dad won’t let you rely on others.”

Su Nan said Tears welled up.

She nodded heavily, thinking of Shang Qian, and her heart was even more difficult to control.

She just looked at and said that the children were also paying attention to her emotions, but she didn’t show it.

Tears were immediately wiped away.

“Dad, I have something to do. I have to go to the earthquake site.”

Su Yifeng looked at her dismayed look and sighed:

“Okay, but you have to eat something before you go, or you won’t be able to hold on. If you talk about being here, you will be worried about you.”

Su Nan looked at it and said . Said, with a tangled look, he still nodded.

She beckoned.

Talking about the child, he jumped and ran over.

She could keenly sense Su Nan's uneasiness, so she raised her eyes carefully to look at her:

"Mummy, are you awake?"

She couldn't wake up no matter how she called.

Later, Su Yifeng also said that Mommy was too tired and would wake up after sleeping for a long time.

Talking about holding back and not calling her, now that you wake up, of course you have to take good care of Mommy.

Su Nan smiled, reached out and hugged her:

"Well, tell me, did the child eat well?"

"Yes, Mommy, I'm very good."

Said the child rubbed Su Nan's face, suddenly He raised his head and asked her,

"Where's Daddy? Why isn't Daddy here?"

Su Nan's face suddenly stiffened, extremely pale.

Su Yifeng hurriedly hugged the talker kid and coaxed him:

"Daddy has something to leave for a few days, didn't I tell you?" Said

kid touched his head questioningly:

"Really?"

She couldn't remember anything at all. .

Su Yifeng nodded solemnly: "Really, did you forget?"

Talking about the child, he got down from him and said,

"I'll call Daddy to say sorry."

Su Yifeng hurriedly stopped her:

"Daddy is busy, don't disturb him for the time being."

"That's fine."

Said that the child still put down the phone very understandingly.

The waiter outside brought in the prepared meal.

Light and refreshing, all Su Nan likes to eat.

She didn't even dare to look into the children's eyes.

She is young and foolish.

But if Shang Qian really couldn't come back, how would she explain it?

She didn't dare to think about it, and she didn't want to face it.

Good days are so short.

They had clearly planned together for a long time.

The food in his mouth tasted like chewing wax, Su Yifeng sighed when he saw it, and didn't say anything more.

Let's wait until the dust settles.

What if Shang Qian didn't die?

Su Nan left without taking a few bites.

He didn't seem to be able to sit still for a moment.

Su Yifeng didn't stop him, he just asked the driver to send people over.

When she got there, Su Jin had already taken someone to search.

Not only Su Jin, but also Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan watched her come over, but she didn't even give him a look, so she couldn't tell what it was like.

"Brother, how's it going?"

Su Jin paused, and took out a transparent bag from his pocket, which contained a broken mobile phone.

"Look, this belongs to Shang Qian, right?"

Su Nan's eyes were shocked, and it was like being struck by lightning in an instant.

The phone was so familiar, and there was a lot of shiny stuff on the back.

Shang Qian was so fond of it that he couldn't bear to change it, it was his precious daughter's masterpiece.

But now looking at that phone, I want to cry.

The phone was stained with mud, and the screen was torn apart, showing how powerful it was when it fell.

Su Jin sighed: "Fortunately, our people got the thing, otherwise the commercial secrets inside would also leak out. I have already greeted others and asked them to continue looking for them nearby.

Su Nan, I believe it will be soon . There will be results."

And this result, as everyone knows, is not good news.

Su Nan took the phone over, holding it like a treasure.

Her silent appearance made the two of them a little at a loss.

I thought she would lose control of sadness, or hysterical.

But she didn't.

Unusual.

She calmly took the phone and put it in her pocket.

Then he looked at the people who were searching around and pursed his lips:

"I see, I'll help too, brother, I'll leave it to you here."

Su Jin nodded.

Fu Yechuan frowned, looking at her back and thinking.

"Mr. Su, is Su Nan more emotionally stable?"

He originally thought that Su Nan would come to him to settle the account after remembering that he had given her a tranquilizer yesterday.

But she didn't even mention it.

Immediately, there was something unpleasant in my heart.

The feeling of being ignored is really uncomfortable!

Su Jin pondered meaningfully:

"It's not right, I understand my sister. The calmer she is, the more wrong she is."

He sighed, afraid that from today, he would have to be by her side and find more people to take care of her.

The sudden separation of a pair of deeply loved people is always unacceptable to them.

Fu Yechuan's expression suffocated slightly.

Su Nan ran around, not letting go of any place where there might be people. She looked for it more carefully than others.

It's just that time passes by every minute and every second.

Although the above situation is not optimistic, but fortunately there are no aftershocks, the rescue is relatively smooth.

Although the number of people rescued from the hotel was limited, as of the afternoon.

Instruments never again detected vital signs in the hotel rubble.

Everyone's mood is complicated and sad.

The next step is to dismantle the ruins and bring up the bodies inside.



in the afternoon.

The latest reported figures came out of the news, with 21 dead and 30 injured.

Originally, there were 22 people, but Shang Qian still couldn't find it.

In the end, they could only watch the river flowing through the canyon, and the prediction in their hearts was deep.

Perhaps, people fell into the river, and the downstream of the river is the sea.

In this way, it can explain why Shang Qian couldn't find it.

## **Chapter 2197**

I Can't

Come Back Su Nan stood on the shore with a gray face, watching the yellow water wash the shore, without a trace of ruggedness, the canyon stands tall, and it is very thrilling.

She gritted her teeth, and flashed through her mind the moment the figure fell, fell into the river, and disappeared in an instant.

How cruel he is.

Even in death, he didn't say goodbye to her.

Su Jin watched from a distance, always ready to take her away.

That back is pitiful.

He was really afraid that his sister could not think of jumping off.

Fortunately, she didn't.

Wait until it gets dark.

Fu Yechuan left here, but he couldn't worry about Su Nan.

Su Jin glanced at him, and said lightly,

"Don't worry, Mr. Fu, my sister will be fine."

Fu Yechuan nodded, then lifted his foot and left.

Su Jin walked over and looked at the scene in front of him, and he couldn't bear it.

"Little Si, Big Brother doesn't know how to comfort you. It's a good thing that he didn't find it. Maybe he will come back by himself after a while?"

Hearing this.

Su Nan's tears suddenly fell out of control:

"Brother, he won't come back, I've been looking for him for two days, and he's really dead..."

Let her admit that Shang Qian is dead, what should I do? How painful.

She kept denying it and kept expecting a miracle.

But the miracle did not favor her.

Su Jin felt sour in his heart, and patted her shoulder:

“I know, but the days are still long. Dad didn’t sleep all night because of you. He has to talk about it. Even if he doesn’t come back, you have to love her more for him and take good care of her.

You can’t let Shang Qian know that his No one loves my baby girl anymore.”

Su Nan stood there, her voice choked, she was almost speechless with sadness.

“Brother, every minute I’m standing here, I’m controlling myself not to jump, but how can I convince myself, how can I tell that Shang Qian can’t come back?”

Su Jin knew that Su Nan was sad and sighed. He took a sigh of relief and let her cry without scruples here alone, venting her emotions without scruples.

Only here can her pain be released.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Su Jin went back with Su Nan, who was dizzy from crying.

In the search and rescue time that followed, she never came again.

Because everyone knows it.

People can’t be found.

Even if it is found, it will not be the same as before.

Instead, it’s better not to watch.

No result, maybe for the best.

The Su family and the Fu family have become the two groups with the largest donations and materials.

Hot news for a while.

It’s just that both of them tacitly declined the interview.

For a while, everyone was raving about them online.

The matter of Su Nan and Fu Yechuan was inevitably involved and said again.

But this time the fans are still reasonable.

Love is love, to miss is to miss, not to love is not to love.

Nothing to mess with.

It didn’t take long for the news to change from 21 dead to 22.

This change in numbers has caught everyone's attention.

Because with the change of news figures, gossip also came out. The 22nd place is Su Nan's husband Shang Qian.

This caused an uproar online.

"It's not true, it's a rumor, just wait for the rumor to be refuted!"

"It's really immoral, this kind of news can be sent casually, be careful that the Su Group sues you for bankruptcy!"

"It must be a rumor, I watched their husband and wife a few days ago. What a show of love!"

"But many people saw it at the time of the earthquake. I heard that Goddess Su fainted several times in order to find President Shang."

"It's true, it's a pity!"

" , didn't say anything, could it be true..."

Su

Jin did not expect that netizens were so interested in discussing matters about his home.

Not only did it not mean to calm down, but it also intensified.

He couldn't speak, because it was impossible to publicly acknowledge the 22nd Shang Qian.

Otherwise, wouldn't that put salt on Su Nan's wound?

But it doesn't matter if it goes on like this.

Su Jin thought for a while, then took the mobile phone and called the public relations department and Su Qi.

The public relations department quickly contacted the platform and began to limit current and withdraw hot searches.

Su Qi also pulled out the popular boy from Huaying Entertainment to block the gun.

soon.

The news of the popular Xiaosheng getting married is overwhelming, and there are even photos of him returning to the apartment with the woman.

He has been setting up a single person outside.

This time the car overturned, and everyone naturally couldn't let it go easily.

So the matter of Shang Qian went out soon after.

Su Qi looked at the hot search and it was finally normal.

Sighed.

Du Yan called him speechlessly:

“We have to weigh up Wei to save Zhao, can’t you just find a little gossip and just explode it? The price must be so big

? ....”

“Shut up, it’s annoying, no one is more important than my sister!”

Su Qi scolded and hung up the phone.

Du Yan: “...”

Su Nan followed them back.

Su Yifeng was worried that she would take care of her alone, so she let them move back to the old house.

During this time, the family hardly returned to a separate residence, and all went to the old house.

Even Ning Zhi, who always likes to run outside, stays in the old house every day, talking to Su Nan and diverting her attention.

She still looked normal.

But everyone could vaguely feel that Su Nan would be ecstatic and in a daze from time to time.

That silence seems to be a sign that life is about to wither.

No one mentioned Shang Qian’s funeral.

Because he hasn’t been found for a long time, and I’m afraid that Su Nan can’t stand it.

If accepting the news of his death makes people feel hopeless, it might be better for Su Nan to look forward to it.

Looking forward to the day when she can take the initiative to open up and let go.

After talking about the child calling Daddy for several days and not seeing his dear Daddy, Su Jin discussed letting her go to school with Su Lin.

Although it was a little uncomfortable at first, Su Lin took good care of her sister.

Xiaoyuer, this follower, also went to the same school.

Su Nan stayed at home for a few days and was about to go to work.

Su Yifeng looked at her with her bag and was about to go out, and immediately said:

“Take a few more days of rest, anyway, there is still your brother in the company watching!”

Su Nan smiled and said indifferently:

“I have to find something to do, Otherwise, it will always be annoying, Dad, did you hear any sound at night?”

Su Yifeng was puzzled: "What sound, I didn't hear it!"

Su Nan hesitated for a few seconds before he stopped talking:

"I always I could hear some random noises, and I thought someone was arguing outside, forget it, maybe I heard it wrong."

After speaking, she left directly.

Su Yifeng secretly felt bad in his heart.

Although he was old and slept less, he just got up early and slept soundly.

Moreover, the sound insulation of the old house has been professionally dealt with, so there will be no messy sound.

He watched Su Nan go out worriedly.

She wanted to stop it, but she was right, she was always thinking about things at home, so it was better to go out and get busy.

With a shudder in his heart, he turned around and went to Su Qi's room.

## **Chapter 2198**

Ning Zhi had gone to work with the company early in the morning. She planned to spend time with Su Nan in the afternoon, so she left early and returned early.

Su Yifeng was very satisfied with everyone, but Su Qi, he felt that it was really hopeless.

He is still sleeping.

Su Yifeng didn't go in either, knocking on the door woke him up, and went downstairs by himself.

Soon.

Su Qi came down sleepily:

"Dad, what are you looking for? Have you left me breakfast?"

Su Yifeng twitched the corners of his mouth, "Eat, eat, you know what to eat, what else can you do other than eat?"

Su Qi Very wronged.

He had been busy in the earthquake zone for several days and didn't get a good rest, so he planned to come back to make up for his sleep.

And for Su Nan, he didn't go back to his own home.

He was even stabbed in the old house!

Su Qi sighed, "Dad, can't you let the donkey eat if you let the donkey work?"

The housekeeper on the side listened, and came over with a rare smile:

“Third young master, Su Dong asked me to keep it for you. Where’s the restaurant!”

Su Qi smiled, “I knew, my dear daddy was reluctant to starve me to death!”

Su Yifeng rolled his eyes at him:

“Your eldest brother wakes up early in the morning to take the children to school first, and then sends your sister-in-law to work, Look at you, you don’t even know your daughter-in-law is going out, so you have the nerve to say it?”

Su Qi sighed:

“Dad, I worked so hard in filming before, didn’t I just make enough money to come back and enjoy life? It’s not me who leaves early and returns late. dream, why should I be like them as a person who lives by my face?”

Su Yifeng: “...”

His eyes are already disgusting enough, a person can be lazy to say such a high-sounding, in this world, apart from Su Qi, I am afraid that no one can do it!

The housekeeper brought him the food with a smile, and said with a smile:

“It’s okay to sleep more, young man...”

Su Yifeng was not in the mood to teach him a lesson, he sighed:

“What do you have today? Put things aside, do something for me.”

Su Qi nodded while eating:

“Okay, let me do anything!”

Su Yifeng: “Your sister should have been sleeping poorly these two days, she said that she always listened to it. She is probably hallucinating about the sound...”

Su Qi nodded thoughtfully:

“It’s no wonder she can sleep well, when such a big thing happened, she was heartless to eat and drink. Well, that’s so hearty...” The

uncle, the housekeeper, gave him a speechless look, feeling that he couldn’t stay any longer, and ran to the kitchen by himself.

This young master Su Qi is really helpless when he speaks.

Su Yifeng slapped him on the back of the head:

“Did you say that about your sister? It’s fine if you don’t worry, but you still think it’s right

?

” I’m so wronged.”

“Don’t you have that kind of master in your business? Find someone with some ability and come over to exorcise our family. I suspect that Shang Qian died and couldn’t bear your sister, and the ghosts still haunt her, so she I just can’t sleep well.”

Su Qi stiffened and coughed violently, almost spitting out what he had just swallowed.

“Dad, haven’t you been educating us to be the successors of socialism? What master, exorcism, are you making a horror movie?”

Su Yifeng was also a little embarrassed, he muttered:

“If you want to go, you can go, for your sister, I believe everything.”

Su Qi sighed:

“Dad, she can’t sleep well because of psychological reasons, I will go to her today. Just make an appointment with a psychiatrist and show her, don’t mention it again, let the big brother know about it, and he will be mad.”

Su Yifeng sat with a cold face and didn’t speak, and knew that he was guilty, but he Aren’t you in a hurry?

In order for his daughter to be better off, he had to think of a crooked way.

When my son said this, I felt a little ridiculous.

He glanced at Su Qi dodgingly:

“Then you can go after you eat, go immediately, don’t delay, your sister is in a bad mood and won’t take the initiative to see it, you take the doctor to the company and go to her directly. .”

Su Qi nodded: “I think so too.”

Su Yifeng wiped his eyes with some distress, and choked lovingly:

“Your sister is really in trouble, you have to take more care, Shang Qian, mine. My good son-in-law is really..., I also feel sorry for him, and I am sad when he is gone, but your sister’s life has to go on!”

Su Qi nodded obediently, knowing that Su Nan is now on the ridge, so They paid special attention to her condition.

Shang Qian, he really doesn’t believe that a big living person is gone.

But don’t believe it.

At the scene of the earthquake, he helped carry the bodies and the wounded.

He had seen with his own eyes a living man on a stretcher without breathing.

I have also seen those relatives cry to death with their own eyes.

He was also sad and uncomfortable.

Just slowly, as if numb.

Going back home is more like a new life.

He has a serious understanding of life.

Only now, the more important thing is Su Nan.

Under Su Yifeng's silent urging, Su Qi accelerated the speed of eating.

After eating, Su Yifeng sent him out the door.

Su Qi drove to the psychiatrist she knew.

Then went to the Su Group again.

Su Qi hasn't appeared on the big screen for a long time, but it doesn't prevent everyone from liking and obsessed with him.

He went upstairs with a mask and hat on, and Yu Lou recognized him just as he was about to stop him.

"Third Young Master?"

Su Qi nodded:

"Is Su Nan there? I'll go directly to her office."

Yu Lou paused, "Mr. Su is in a bad mood, but she is meeting a guest."

Su Qi frowned:

"Can she still talk about things when she's in a bad mood?"

Yu Lou: "With President Chun."

Su Qi pursed her lips, "I see."

He knocked on the door with the psychiatrist and went in directly.

Looking at the two people in the office, they were both surprised for a moment.

Chunyu's face was haggard, with a bit of anxiety, but sitting here, although it looked normal, in fact, there was always dodging in his eyes.

Su Nanan was quiet, as if nothing had happened.

"Third brother? What's the matter with you?"

Su Qi raised her eyebrows, "I brought a friend to meet you."

The psychiatrist is a very humble uncle. Although he is a little old, it is not difficult to see that he was a very handsome man when he was young.

Su Nan nodded: "Wait a moment."

She looked at Chunyu sitting in front of her, and pushed forward a contract:

"President Chun, sign it, haven't you always wanted to develop there? This is the A good opportunity."



She did not shy away from letting others hear her official business.

But Su Qi also understood the rules, and took the psychiatrist to the balcony in the office to sit down and wait for them to talk about things.

Chunyu's face was not very good-looking:

"Mr. Su, forget it, if it weren't for this project..."

If it weren't for this project, Shang Qian would not die.

## **Chapter 2199**

Where he was there,

Chunyu looked embarrassed.

He already regretted bringing up the project in the first place.

I am not sorry for the death of a man I admired.

It's a pity that Su Nan lost her lover.

He couldn't figure out why Su Nan would bring up this project again.

Even everyone was still immersed in sadness and did not go out, she had already planned to rebuild.

Su Nan paused, his tone was cold and indifferent:

"Mr. Chun, the relevant departments have given great support and help to the reconstruction of the disaster area, and they also need a new look to cover up the damage."

"But Shang Qian is there... .."

Chunyu looked at Su Nan's face pale, and immediately shut up.

I know it was a blunder.

"Mr. Su, why bother?"

Su Nan pursed her lips, "Yes, you are right, because Shang Qian is there."

She needs a place that can make up for the gap.

She didn't want to change her face when she mentioned it in the future, so she retreated and left Shang Qian alone there.

She is going to make it a brand new high-end resort hotel, and she will visit him often in the future.

President Chun paused for a long time before speaking:

"Okay, since you have said so, I have no opinion, you are an investor, I will take your suggestion here, and when the project is finalized, I will go to witness the ceremony with you. ."

Su Nan nodded.

Chunyu silently signed his name on the document.

Su Nan's expression loosened, and he gently shook hands with him before withdrawing:

"I will ask the secretary to contact your people and start work as soon as possible."

"Okay."

After seeing Chunyu away, Su Nan turned to look at Su Qi.

Su Qi was talking to the person on the other side, and the expressions of the two were relaxed, which was different from the atmosphere she and Chunyu had just now.

Su Qi stretched out his hand to greet her:

"Little Si, come here..."

Su Nan was used to his habit of turning against customers.

She walked over and sat on the chair next to her.

Su Qi smiled and said, "This is a famous psychologist who came back from abroad. Isn't the state advocating psychological counseling for people in disaster areas?"

I specially found it for you. By the way, the money has already been paid, and he has spent this afternoon. You have to stay here, you have to cooperate actively, treat illnesses, prevent illnesses, and at night, if eldest brother has something to do, remember to go to school to pick up two children home."

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, listening to him arrange his own affairs full of.

Not only that, but she also needs to find time to do other things.

This is really no free time!

"No, third brother, you should let your father or the housekeeper go to pick up and drop off from school. I have entertainment at night..."

Su Qi snorted: "That won't work, there will be a parent-teacher meeting at night. What kind of parent-child activities do you want to exhaust your father to death, or do you want to toss the housekeeper to death?"

Su Nan was speechless: "..."

Su Qi shook the car keys in his hand:

"Remember to arrange reasonable arrangements. Time, I still have something to do."

"What else do you have to do? I know that she came to see me in the afternoon..."

Su Qi: "I made an appointment to play football and make a cameo, and she even arranged the time for you. Don't give me time for the two of them, it's too much, I'll settle the account with her later!"

With that, he scolded and left the office.

Su Nan: "..."

It doesn't feel like I'm here to coax her, like I'm here to find fault.

The psychiatrist in the office smiled:

"It can be seen that your relationship is very good, Miss Su, Mr. Su briefly told me about your situation, I generally understand, please sit down..."

Su Nan sighed helplessly: "

Sorry, I really have other things to do. I don't know anything about my brother's arrangements, so let's just pretend that I have seen it, and you can leave." The

other party shook his head. He shook his head and said sincerely:

"No, Mr. Su will follow up later. He said that if I didn't see a doctor and rescued you, he would complain to our association that I exposed me and blocked me. I don't want to take me. A career adventure."

Su Nan: "..."

Su Qi is too dark!

The other party sighed in horror:

"To tell the truth, I was both scared and lucky to be selected by Mr. Su."

Fortunately, Su Qi recognized his ability very much.

Afraid because Su Qi could destroy his career at any time.

Su Nan was silent for a few seconds and walked over.

"Well, my third brother can really do it."

She believed that this was not a threat.

The psychiatrist smiled and looked at her:

"Many people who have suffered great changes need to experience three months or more than a year before they can slowly get out of that grief. In fact, to be precise, post-traumatic sequelae, not everyone has it, but some people have a mechanism for self-recovery, and some people have a weaker mechanism."

Su Nan nodded and looked at his watch, obviously not wanting to listen carefully.

Some perfunctory, some absent-minded look.

The psychiatrist smiled and looked out the window

without any hesitation: "Do you ever have time to think about it? For example, self-mutilation?" Su

Nan froze, shaking his head immediately:

"No."

Sisi glanced at her and nodded with a smile:

“That’s good, it means it’s not too serious.”

“I don’t need to take medicine, and I don’t need to see a doctor. They just care about it and they’re just messed up, but the events around me always need it. There is time to heal.” The

psychiatrist nodded in agreement:

“Yes, time is the best medicine for everything.”

He took out a transparent bottle from his bag, which contained small white pills.

“But it also needs the assistance of modern medical care, Miss Su, this one tablet a day can only be taken when you can’t sleep. This is a week’s amount. After a week, you can come to me again, and I will prescribe you the next course of medicine. “

Su Nan froze completely.

She looked at the glass bottle on the table, her eyes dazed for a moment.

A week’s supply is to avoid irreversible harm caused by overdose.

She needs sleep aids.

She just didn’t dare to say that she could only rely on herself, but no one knew that she couldn’t sleep night after night.

But can only pretend that nothing happened.

When the doctor asked, she obviously answered the standard answer, or even the opposite answer.

But he could see right through her, and although he didn’t expose her lies, he gave her what she needed most.

The psychiatrist looked at her quietly for a few seconds:

“Miss Su, don’t leave yourself alone, it’s a good thing to be busy, if you want to chat with me next time, let’s talk about it, you can adjust it this week. .”

Su Nan lowered his eyes and nodded.

The doctor smiled and stood up:

“Then don’t bother you, see you Miss Su.”

Su Nan nodded and stood up to send him out.

The psychiatrist does not know if it is the healing sense that comes with the aura.

He came, and Su Nan felt the heavy pressure in his heart eased a little.

When Yu Lou knocked on the door and came in, Su Nan immediately subconsciously hid the glass bottle on the table in his hand.

Sure enough, it was not found.

## Chapter 2200

Six relatives do not recognize

“Mr. Su, what would you like to eat for lunch, shall I go out to order for you, or go to the staff canteen?”  
people know.

She didn't want to face the pitiful eyes of others.

But eating alone makes me feel uncomfortable.

when hesitating.

Ningzhi's message came, and he posted the location of the restaurant:

“Come here and have dinner with me!”

Su Nan smiled and put away the phone:

“No need, I have an appointment.”

Yu Lou nodded . : “Okay.”

He also sighed in relief.

She obviously spends more time alone, but after Shang Qian left, she doesn't like being alone.

Whether at home, in the office, or in the old house.

Even downstairs in the company, she was in a trance to see the man walking towards her with a gentle smile.

He came to pick her up from get off work, come to have dinner with her, come to deliver her clothes and materials, every detail in life is his trace.

Before she knew it, Shang Qian had occupied a very important position in her life.

Now peeling off in one's own life is like a pain in the skin.

She couldn't express the sadness.

She could understand that everyone wanted to persuade her to look away.

But how does she see it?

She was used to his presence in her life, and now that he has disappeared, how can she adapt?

Time will erase his existence and her pain.

But isn't it more cruel?

Such a good person, but let her forget.

Su Nan silently took his hand and left.

Because of her bad state recently, Su Yifeng asked Chang Li to be her driver. No matter where she went, Chang Li would pick her up.

She was too lazy to think about it, so she could only let them arrange.

Ningzhi waved at her in the restaurant, Su Nan walked over and looked at the three sets of bowls and chopsticks on the table.

“Anyone else?”

Ning Zhi paused, “When this store was not open, Qin Yu kept saying that she wanted to come and try it, so I set a pair for her.”

Su Nan was silent for a few seconds, then sat there .

“One or two of the people around you have had an accident, I know, but we are still so young...”

Ning Zhi pursed her lips and looked at her with a somewhat lonely look on her face. When the time came, his eyes were full of distress:

“Su Nan, I know you are not feeling well. When you are at home, Dad and the others are there. You don’t want them to worry and pretend to be nothing, but who would take nothing?”

Su Nan blinked He blinked and looked at her:

“I see, I don’t know what to do.”

“When you don’t know what to do, just wander aimlessly, Su Nan, we living people must live well.

When Qin Yu died, I couldn’t figure out why her vivid life was fleeting.

But look, Shen Liang is not doing well now, he will send messages for Qin Yu to greet us every festival, I will also mail their gifts, no one has forgotten it, but I have not been addicted to it forever.”

When Ning Zhi spoke, his eyes were red.

They are trying their best to hold back the tears.

Su Nan choked for a moment, and her eyes turned red.

Ning Zhi smiled and took a deep breath:

“Whether in this world or another world, we will see each other sooner or later.

When the time comes, let’s talk about the decades of experience, Shang Qian loves you so much. , I must hope you live a good life.”

Su Nan was silent for a while, then nodded:

“I know, I don’t dare to think about it, if he knows that I will throw the talk away, he will definitely feel distressed.

He loves him the most . This daughter must be at ease.”

Ning Zhi looked at her distressedly:

“The person he most distresses is you, Su Nan, you have to take good care of yourself.”

Su Nan paused and nodded heavily:

“I will. .” The

two smiled at each other.

The gloom in Su Nan’s heart seemed to have been swept away.

The two of them ate slowly, but also talked and laughed about some interesting things.

Until Su Jin called.

Su Nan is enjoying what he eats.

Thought something happened.

Su Jin: “You didn’t come to the meeting?”

Su Nan’s mind went blank: “I forgot...”

She lowered her voice in a guilty conscience.

I really forgot about this memory.

Su Jin gritted his teeth angrily: “I’ll give you ten minutes, I’ll go back to the company right away.”

Su Nan: “I’m afraid not, I’m having dinner with Zhili, the journey back to the company is at least thirty minutes.”

Ning Zhiliu was too scared to say anything .

The phone is hung up.

Su Nan hung up the phone with a guilty conscience, and smiled:

“My eldest brother has never recognized his six relatives on business, hehe...”

Ning Zhi learned: “It makes sense for my eldest brother to be so rich, otherwise he usually sends us messages. When it comes to red envelopes, I have never been soft!”

Su Nan nodded in agreement.

After the two of them finished eating, Ning Zhi wanted to continue shopping, but Su Nan had to go back to work, so they separated.

back to the company.

Su Jin glanced at her and threw all the recent big and small matters to her.

Su Nan looked at the whole mess and suddenly couldn’t believe her eyes.

Are they deliberately trying to keep themselves busy?

But she really can’t stand such a heavy job!

Su Nan didn't even go out the door all afternoon.

Been working hard.

Su Jin looked at the people inside from time to time at the door, and was very satisfied with her work attitude.

It's just that the frequency is high, and even Yu Lou can't stand it anymore.

"Mr. Su, why don't you go in and take a look?"

Su Jin glared at him:

"If I don't go, what should I do if she acts like a spoiled child and pushes her work to me? You take care of me, don't let her be free, and be busy. !"

Yu Lou: "..."

Before getting off work, Yu Lou came over and reminded Su Nan:

"Mr. Su, is it time for the young lady to leave school?"

Su Nan woke up suddenly and walked away from the desk. Raise your head up.

She was so tired that she couldn't lift her head, and she had to go to and from school.

But time was running out, so she ran out with her phone in hand.

Yu Lou reminded her from behind:

"President Su, don't forget to come back to work overtime..."

Su Nan almost fell to his death.

Now she really doesn't even have time to be sad.

No matter how fast Chang Li drove, he was late.

When Su Nan went, looking at the lonely little figure in the classroom, he was distressed to death.

Talk about the direction of the child with their back to the door, sitting obediently and reading a book.

It's just like when Shang Qian was there before.

Without Shang Qian, how could she be so weak?

Su Nan looked at her daughter's back and made a secret decision in her heart. No matter how sad she was, she would go out quickly.

She couldn't let Talking turn into an introverted mumbling child.

She is so cheerful and lively!

Just thinking about it, a teacher came out of the office on the other side:

"Is that Miss Su? You're here to pick up Shang Lili?"



Su Nan nodded: "I'm sorry, I'm late."

She paused, "Su Nan Where's Lin? I'm her aunt, and I'll pick it up with me." The teacher glanced at her hesitantly and sighed.

There seemed to be countless things to say.