

Divorce 2291

Chapter 2291 Very kind

Qi Rong felt a sense of intimacy with the same fallen people in the world.

She dragged her crippled leg and followed him step by step.

She couldn't help it, she couldn't be a model anymore, and she didn't have a degree. She was coaxed to drop out of school and become a model before she graduated from high school.

But gradually, that is not the case.

Relying on her so-called "advanced face" on her face, she is loved by people abroad, but she is not popular in China, so there is no audience in China.

What's more, she was close to some brands that were not friendly to country Z, which made domestic fans hate her extremely.

So her word of mouth can't go out at all.

In this industry, there will always be a lot of people waiting to replace her.

If she stays here, she will die.

Shang Qian's face had just undergone restoration surgery, and it looked unnatural.

He told her not to follow him with a cold face.

Qi Rong was disobedient and followed pitifully.

Perhaps because of pity on her leg, Shang Qian asked someone to install a prosthesis for her.

Finally, she was able to leave the hospital, and she said she wanted to go back to China.

Shang Qian glanced at her, said nothing, and returned home with her.

She could vaguely feel that Shang Qian was not as lonely as he appeared on the surface, there seemed to be a place in his heart sealed by ice, and no one could step in.

It wasn't until he opened S French Restaurant here that she asked him what the "s" meant.

He said it was his wife's name.

Qi Rong's faintly hot heart cooled down instantly.

It turned out that he had a wife, a family, and everything.

Maybe both are disabled, she can understand Shang Qian's unspeakable inferiority complex and embarrassment, so she feels that the wife who is far away in the sky may not be an opponent at all.

She minds his disability, how can there be a future?

But it was not until Su Nan came for the first time that Qi Rong saw for the first time that the calm Shang Qian was out of control.

He was nervous, flustered, embarrassed, but couldn't hide his excitement and joy.

For the first time, she saw other expressions on his indifferent and stern face.

It's a pity that I can only watch from a distance, watching that bright and noble Su Nan eating with other people.

And he, like a voyeur.

She knew that she had discovered this secret, so she paid extra attention.

He didn't shy away from giving Su Nan all the privileges as a guest.

Only hide it from herself.

Sometimes I really don't know whether to envy or sympathize.

As soon as Qi Rong left the back kitchen.

Shang Qian was silent for a few seconds, digesting the complicated emotions in his heart just now, picked up the menu again, and prepared the ingredients.

It was ready in less than half an hour.

Song Zhihe watched a strange man coming out of the back kitchen with a food box, and was taken aback for a moment.

Standing in front of this man, he was too dazzling. Even if he didn't say a word, his aura was clear and dignified enough to be ignored.

He was wearing black clothes and black trousers, his brows were as warm as jade, but he was hiding a sharp scrutiny.

The man's eyes are very beautiful, the lower eyelids are shadowed by the eyelashes, light and faint, but there is no need to overflow other emotions in the pupils, indifferent and cold.

Song Zhihe stood up in a daze: "You are..."

Shang Qian raised his chin and pointed to the lunch box on the table:

"The meal you ordered."

Song Zhihe finally realized, "Oh, it's ready, thank you."

Shang Qian looked at him for a few seconds, and then said in a low voice:

"The dishes ordered for lunch are all vegetarian dishes, which are colder. , and eating so little is not good for your health."

Song Zhihe suddenly raised his head and looked at Shang Qian inexplicably.

But Shang Qian didn't say much, turned around and left.

Song Zhihe touched his head blankly, not understanding what he meant.

Qi Rong came over in a hurry, and said with a smile,

“The dishes are all ready. In order to keep the temperature, Assistant Song has to persuade Miss Su to eat as soon as possible!”

Song Zhihe nodded and smiled,

“I know, but the one just now Is it your chef?”

Qi Rong froze, and smiled, “Yes.”

“He looks so handsome, I thought he was your boss!”

Qi Rong smiled and remained silent. .

After Song Zhihe finished speaking, he took the food box and left.

to the company.

Su Nan just came out of the conference room, rubbing her neck to relieve fatigue.

Song Zhihe leaned over with a smile:

“President Su, your lunch is here...”

Su Nan responded and took it.

Song Zhihe went in and said casually:

“I saw their chef today. He looks really good-looking, but he’s a little nosy.”

Su Nan raised his eyes, “What’s wrong?”

” Okay, are there any mistakes, girls eat vegetarian dishes to lose weight, I don’t understand this...”

Song Zhihe said with a light smile.

Su Nan’s hands froze slightly, looking at the meals on the table, except for a porridge, the rest were cold dishes, which didn’t use much temperature.

It’s just an inexplicable tension in my heart.

It seemed to be pinched by something.

She twitched the corner of her mouth: “Indeed, mind your own business.”

Song Zhihe was inexplicably happy because she agreed with her words, “Why don’t I go to another restaurant tomorrow to buy?”

“No, let’s go out.”

Su Nan said indifferently.

Song Zhihe: “...”

What a picky woman!

the next day.

Su Nan was so busy at noon that she didn't even have time to eat.

But let's talk about the little friend and Xiao Yu'er ran out of the school again openly.

This time, he brought Su Lin with him.

Su Lin reluctantly followed with a book.

Fortunately, this time they took a taxi directly to the Su Group.

Yu Lou happened to be downstairs to see off the client, paid the money, and brought him up.

He was still a little scared.

Tremblingly, he knocked on the door and told Su Nan about it.

Su Nan reluctantly let them in.

"Mum, we think school is so boring!"

Su Nan twitched her lips, "Have you eaten yet?"

She perfectly avoided the topic.

Let's talk about the kid pondering for a moment, then shaking his head:

"No, I want to eat..."

Su Nan stood up: "Let's eat French food!"

"Oh, Mommy, I don't want to eat it, I want to eat KFC!"

Said the child, raising his head and said excitedly.

Su Nan touched her little face: "No, you don't want to."

Talking about the child curled his lips, "Little Yuer also wants to."

Xiao Yuer said knowing the current affairs: "It's good to eat French food. There are also hamburgers!"

Su Nan snorted lightly, not wanting to dampen the expectations of the two children.

It's not bad to settle accounts with them, but you still want to eat KFC?

She took Xiao Yu'er out, saying that the children would naturally follow.

Yu Lou looked at them with a smile: "Boss Su, we have a meeting later."

"You can host it, oh, let Assistant Song send us off."

"Okay!"

Yu Lou sighed.

Since Song Zhihe came, he was no longer needed to run errands.

Could it be that Song Zhihe's appearance is higher?

Song Zhihe didn't refuse, it was much more interesting to go out to eat with them than to stay and sort out the materials!

He cheerfully acted as the driver.

Talking about the kid, he looked at him carefully, looked at Su Nan with a smile and said,

"This uncle is pretty good-looking."

Su Nan: "..."

Xiao Yu'er was very angry, and wrinkled his face. Zhang smiled and corrected:

"You can't say that, it should be said that this uncle is very kind!"

Chapter

2292 Song Zhihe, who opened his mouth to remind you to smile, instantly closed his mouth as if he had eaten a fly.

Oh, kindness!

In order to express his dissatisfaction, Song Zhihe got out of the car and left with only the little friend in his arms.

Leaving Xiao Yu'er chasing after him with his short legs, hurry up!

Su Nan raised her head and laughed loudly, followed behind and took Xiao Yu'er's hand, coaxing him not to worry.

This scene fell in the eyes of others, and suddenly it was a little dazzling.

Fu Yechuan was socializing nearby, and he didn't expect to see such a harmonious but dazzling scene.

Su Nan actually went out with another man.

It is definitely not an ordinary relationship that allows him to get close to the child.

They go out in pairs like a family.

"Boss Fu, please come in..."

The customer beside him was still politely inviting him in.

Fu Yechuan tidied up his clothes, took a deep breath, and his mood became obviously cold:

"Excuse me, I'm in a hurry. Let's make an appointment another day." Before the other party could react, Fu Yechuan had already walked over to Restaurant F.

Su Nan hasn't come over for a few days, and the environment is still the same.

Let's talk about the child pouting his mouth with anticipation:

“Mum, do you really want to eat this? Really? Really?”

Su Nan nodded firmly: “Really!”

Song Zhihe smiled at the side : “I want to eat, Mr. Su, can I take you back to work at night?”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows: “Okay.”

Anyway, it was a bit difficult for her to subdue these two little monsters by herself.

Or the original position.

Everyone sit down.

The children were sitting honestly and well-behaved.

Qi Rong walked over and smiled politely:

“Welcome, Ms. Su.”

Su Nan nodded and smiled:

“Bringing children here may be a little out of control, but it won’t disturb others.”

Qi Rong smiled He smiled and glanced at the two children, his eyes suddenly stopped on the face of the said children.

It’s so similar.

She paused, looked away, her smile was stiff and embarrassed:

“Don’t worry, there are not many people now...”

she was talking.

Suddenly, a tall figure walked in front of him.

Qi Rong stepped back in shock.

Su Nan raised his eyes, his eyes were slightly cold, and he frowned:

“Boss Fu, what a coincidence?”

“Unfortunately, did I interrupt your date?”

Fu Yechuan’s voice was deep and hoarse, as if he was restraining his anger .

Song Zhihe looked up instantly, trying to explain something, but suddenly noticed Su Nan’s expression.

He instantly understood that it was not his place to speak.

Although he has no experience of being a bad guy, he has the awareness to be a bad guy!

Su Nan paused, looked up at him, her voice was cold and alienated:

“Boss Fu, you have overstepped, and it’s not up to you to take care of my affairs.”

She thought what she said last time was very clear.

She is also very willing to restore the ordinary relationship with Fu Yechuan as friends who can no longer be ordinary.

But he actually stood here to accuse and question?

What qualifications does he have?

She really wanted to calm herself down, but Fu Yechuan’s attitude made people inexplicably angry.

Both fell silent.

The man glanced at the outsider next to him – Qi Rong with a gloomy expression.

Qi Rong immediately understood and left quietly.

By the way, tell Shang Qian the news.

After the silence, Fu Yechuan spoke first, staring at Song Zhihe, and said in a cold tone,

“Who is he?”

Talking about the children and Xiao Yu’er still looking at Fu Yechuan in confusion.

Su Nan took a deep breath and looked at them:

“You guys go wash your hands first?”

Talking about the kid nodded, and ran away hand in hand with Xiao Yu’er.

Song Zhihe knew that Fu Yechuan had misunderstood, but he didn’t explain and sat there as a tool.

Because he felt that Su Nan might not want him to leave now.

Su Nan looked at the anger in the man’s dark eyes, and suddenly smiled:

“What does it matter to you who he is? Mr. Fu, do I have to remind you to be sensible?”

“Property?”

Fu Yechuan’s expression was cold . , the Adam’s apple rolled, and the voice was deep and rough:

“Su Nan, the former Shang Qian is fine, but he died, even if he didn’t die, he didn’t come back to look for you. I don’t know where in the world he is happy!

Only Your own self-righteous feelings are deep, of course, he will forget it.

But what is this person? He looks about the same age as a high school student. Has your taste changed so quickly now? “

Su Nan’s face turned pale. It’s

not just that he only has an unclear relationship with Song Zhihe.

He also regards Shang Qian and his relationship as extremely contemptible.

The man's speech is very fast, without the slightest pause.

It can be seen that these words have been brewing in his heart for a long time.

His eyes are scarlet, his emotions are undisguised, he is accusing and accusing.

It seems that he can let her know his grievances and let her see his bloody heart

So tragic, so innocent. Why

don't you give him a chance, but talk and laugh with other men?

He still looks cold and indifferent, only the complex emotions in his scarlet eyes make Song Zhihe feel a little unbearable.

Although he I really want to say that I am not a high school student anymore, and I am only three years younger than Su Nan.

But he can't break this weird atmosphere now.

Su Nan bit his lower lip and said coldly:

"Fu Yechuan, I didn't treat you Say no to it, and I haven't given you any hint of what's possible.

I am grateful to you for saving me, but you are not qualified to point fingers at my private life and speak ill of my friends.

You are also a decent person, can't you give each other some leeway, do you have to make the relationship get out of hand to be satisfied? "

She stood up and stared at him without timidity, her eyes were full of indifference and alienation.

Fu Yechuan was suddenly speechless.

He felt his heart constricting.

He gritted his teeth indifferently, and looked at her struggling:

"I didn't want to lose my temper with you, but have you really understood me? Do you know what I think?

I gave you enough space and freedom, I asked you to remember that man, and gave you enough time to get back together.

But you know, I can only bear it so far. Why can someone who comes out of nowhere be able to replace Shang Qian and I can't

I was the one who met you first, and I paid the price for my own mistakes, but what is he?" Fu

Yechuan pointed at Song Zhihe coldly, with a look of disdain.

Song Zhihe pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows. He didn't want to participate at first, but suddenly he was a little unhappy with his attitude.

How rude.

He coughed:

“Then you should find the reason from yourself, brother?”

His youthful smile coupled with the phrase “brother”, almost made Fu Yechuan angry.

Fu Yechuan had black lines all over his head.

With a livid face, he scolded Song Zhihe, this little boy:

“Get lost!”

Chapter 2293 Unless it was him

Song Zhihe raised his eyebrows and looked at Su Nan.

Su Nan glanced at him: “Help me go and talk about them?”

Song Zhihe showed a cute smile: “Okay!”

He just wanted to piss off Fu Yechuan on purpose!

There were only two of them left.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes irritably, and sneered at her:

“Is this kind of thing found in some club? Is it a scam?”

Su Nan’s face paled slightly.

No matter how calm a person is, facing his unreasonable criticisms, he will be pissed to death.

But this is in public, and she still remembers her upbringing not to let others see jokes.

But her emotions have reached a breaking point.

“Fu Yechuan, don’t go too far, whoever I’m with is my freedom!”

Fu Yechuan suffocated, closed his eyes, and chuckled lightly:

“Freedom?” There was frivolity in

his eyes, as if he could no longer suppress it Unable to stop, he suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist:

“Su Nan, the freedom I gave you is enough, since Shang Qian refuses to come back, then you can only accept your fate.

“

When he lost to Shang Qian, the reason why he let go was because of his guilt, and he couldn’t bear to hurt her further.

But now seeing her talking and laughing with other men, it’s like a family.

But like a joke, he approached again and again and was rejected again and again.

What is he?

The suppressed indifference and unwillingness in his heart swept over in an instant, almost making him lose his mind.

He waited for her to look at him again.

But she can't be so cruel.

Let him watch her fall in love with someone else again?

He can't do it!

Su Nan broke free from his hand, but couldn't do it. Her heart ached suddenly, and she didn't believe that he could do anything in public.

But she felt faintly uneasy:

"What do you want to do?"

He sneered casually, as if something in his heart was about to burst, he didn't want to pretend anymore.

How to pretend to be a gentleman, how to pretend to be gentle, how to pretend to have a modest and harmless face!

He is a selfish and mean person who does his own way!

He stared at her, "What are you doing? You'll find out soon..."

After he finished speaking, he dragged her out.

Su Nan's face turned pale with fright:

"Fu Yechuan, you bastard, let me go!"

She wanted to shake off in horror, but she was not his opponent at all.

For some reason, she felt that Fu Yechuan was too lazy to wear the mask he had been wearing all along.

He showed a terrifying side.

He no longer pretended, so he became that paranoid and indifferent Fu Yechuan again.

Fu Yechuan wanted to take her away, but no one dared to stop her.

But at this moment, Qi Rong suddenly stepped out and stood in front of him.

"Go away!"

Fu Yechuan scolded in a low voice.

At this moment, his aura was strong and cold, terrifying, Qi Rong gritted his teeth, thinking about Shang Qian's order, but he didn't dare to retreat even a single step.

"Sir, this Miss Su is our distinguished guest, please let her go."

"I'll let you go."

Fu Yechuan emphasized again, his voice full of indifference.

Qi Rong greeted him, and many security guards and male waiters surrounded him.

This battle did not intend for him to take the people away smoothly.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, seemed to have a bit of disdain, let go of her hand, rolled up his sleeves, and a low breath enveloped the surroundings:

"Call your boss out."

His voice was low and waveless, With chills and threats.

Qi Rong bit her lip and said in a calm tone:

"That's what we mean. We are obliged to protect the guests who dine here."

Fu Yechuan snorted lightly, as if he looked down on this high-sounding excuse.

He, Fu Yechuan, is a special case everywhere, unless the boss of this company doesn't know who he is!

Su Nan rubbed her wrist, she calmed down her emotions.

Subconsciously looked in the direction of the bathroom.

Fortunately, the little friend and Xiao Yu'er didn't come back, otherwise they would really be frightened!

This Fu Yechuan is really a lunatic!

She said in a heavy tone:

"Hurry up, Fu Yechuan, I don't want to see you again!"

Fu Yechuan's eyes became fierce, and he sneered:

"Then who do you want to see? That little boy? In all fairness, I, Fu Yechuan, took my own things The one who surrendered to others?"

Unless that Shang Qian can appear here now, otherwise, I will never let you go again. "

Rather than watching her fall into the arms of others, he might as well keep her by his side ruthlessly.

Even if she hates him in the future, he will sacrifice his life for her.

Just like... just like Lu Qi did to Leng Lin.

Aren't they living well now?

Su Nan just thought it was ridiculous, what she was about to say just now.

Seeing that Qi Rong's expression changed in front of him, he retreated to the side and quickly walked up to him.

"Sir..."

The man in black was like black, walking slowly with a cane.

Although the man's walking posture is light and heavy.

But he is very stable, his face is cold and indifferent, forbearing and restrained.

The warm and clear temperament around him is a bit thicker and deeper than before.

When Fu Yechuan saw him, he was shocked, and his face turned pale instantly.

And he subconsciously went to see Su Nan.

Su Nan looked at the man standing there, her eyes turned red unconsciously, she held back her tears from falling, but she didn't intend to pounce on him, crying and arguing to recognize each other.

Standing there, she visibly tensed up.

Wrap yourself up like a hedgehog.

Shang Qian glanced at Su Nan, suppressed the emotions in his eyes, and looked at Fu Yechuan coldly and forcefully:

"Boss Fu, we haven't seen each other for a long time, are you sure you want to make trouble here in front of so many people?"

He knew he shouldn't have come out, and he was so bad.

But when he saw Fu Yechuan bullying her unscrupulously and insulting her, his blood seemed to flow upstream.

"Unless that Shang Qian can appear here now, otherwise, I will never let you go again."

These are Fu Yechuan's original words.

So, he came out.

He couldn't see others bullying her. When he was not around, he didn't dare to think about how Su Nan endured these rumors.

Even Fu Yechuan could say that about her, let alone other people?

Standing there, Fu Yechuan's eyes gradually cooled down, and his face became low and indifferent, without any waves.

He seemed to be silent for a few seconds, a hint of sarcasm suddenly emerged from the corner of his mouth, and he looked at her with a sneer:

“So he came back a long time ago, but you didn’t know?”

Su Nan, you are being played around by him, so you just be wary of me?”

After Fu Yechuan finished speaking, he took a deep look at her, then turned around and left the restaurant without hesitation.

The only person he is afraid of is Shang Qian.

Because he is more open to Su Nan than himself.

Between him and Shang Qian, he has no chance of winning, and he knows this.

So there is no need to continue to struggle and embarrass yourself.

Chapter 2294 Goodbye Daddy

left the restaurant.

The cold wind outside was painful on the face.

When that little boy was with her just now, he lost control.

But the moment he saw Shang Qian, he was relieved.

It’s useless even if you are more persistent, as soon as Shang Qian appears, everyone else has to stand back.

The atmosphere in the restaurant is long and quiet.

In just a few minutes, it seems like centuries have passed.

Seeing this, Qi Rong made everyone retreat.

Shang Qian stood there, staring at her silhouette intently, not knowing how to react for a moment.

It was so sudden, it suddenly appeared in front of her.

She may not have any psychological preparations, but she was suddenly frightened by herself.

He didn’t know how to explain it, how to explain his leg, how to explain that he might not be able to do strenuous exercise in throwing and jumping in the future.

Would she despise such a handicapped person?

That complicated emotion surged up again, and no one made a sound for a while.

Not far away came the sound of children and little fishes playing.

Let’s talk about the kid seeing his daddy from a long distance away, excitedly throwing off Xiao Yu’er, and ran towards Shang Qian.

She hoped that Shang Qian would hold her in one hand and circle around like before.

“Daddy, Daddy...”

Said that the child was so happy that the stars in his eyes were overflowing.

But when she rushed over, Shang Qian panicked for a moment, and his hand holding the cane tightened for a moment.

He glanced at Su Nan helplessly.

Su Nan didn't look in his direction, instead turned her head away, turned and walked out.

Song Zhihe who followed was stunned for a moment:

"President Su..."

"Go back."

"Hey..." Song Zhihe was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the two children.

Immediately shocked.

Let's talk about the kids still excitedly wanting to jump on Shang Qian's body, but Shang Qian's attention was partly drawn away by the leaving Su Nan.

He wanted to chase after him, but stopped in his tracks again, the pain and entanglement in his eyes should not be too obvious.

Did Su Nan leave because she didn't want to face herself like this?

As soon as this thought came out, his body stiffened immediately, and he couldn't move anymore.

Talking about the kid still pulling him and trying to climb on him:

"Daddy, why don't you hug me, people miss you so much, why don't you become King Kong? Don't you change?"

She There seemed to be a million questions waiting for him.

He couldn't answer at all.

Li Jeff's face was unfamiliar, but he could only say that the kid was sure that was the reason why Daddy had transformed.

Seeing her softer and lovely daughter, she seems to have grown a little taller.

Shang Qian's chest overflowed with deep guilt and longing. The relatives who are connected with him by blood are dying, and she doesn't know that she almost won't see her!

In this world, the two most important people to him.

Once that kind of guilt is born, it seems that the thoughts that have been suppressed for a long time spread wantonly, firmly occupying every corner of my heart.

He lowered his head, his eyes were slightly red, and looked at the little boy who opened his arms and begged for a hug.

He didn't even dare to speak, dropped his cane, and squatted down.

Talk about the child hugging his neck contentedly, hugging his forehead and kissing and kissing, making popping sounds.

Kissing by myself was not enough, so I called Xiao Yu'er next to me:

"Come on, Xiao Yu'er, kiss Daddy!"

Xiao Yu'er ran over, frowned, looked at Shang Qian, and touched Shang Qian's face:

"Are you really godfather?" The child's intuition is the keenest.

Although the person in front of me looks very similar, there is something wrong. If it is really the godfather, why would the godmother leave?

Shang Qian raised his eyes, took a deep look at him, and curled the corners of his lips:

"What do you think? Meng Yufan."

Xiao Yu'er's eyes immediately turned red when he was able to call out his name.

He rushed over, although he couldn't show the same ignorance and enthusiasm as the talk about the children, but he also kissed several times before giving up.

Song Zhihe's eyeballs almost fell off.

"He... aren't you the chef here?"

How did he become the daddy of the talkative kid?

So he is Su Nan's deceased husband?

He came alive?

Shang Qian took a look at him, reluctantly picked up Shuo Shuo, and coaxed him: "Talk about it, Daddy knows you are great, Daddy will see you some other

day, why don't you go back with Mommy first?"

One leg was a little unstable, so I didn't dare to move easily, I just stood still.

Let's talk about the child's grievance, pouted and shook his head:

"Let's go home together, Daddy."

Shang Qian's eyes were slightly red, and his voice was hoarse:

"Daddy has something to do, so he can't go home."

He could clearly feel Su Nan's indifference towards him, so he didn't dare to test it easily.

Once she showed the slightest thought of disgust, he would immediately roll away.

Because of inferiority complex.

He is no longer the high-spirited and easy-going Shang Qian.

The gap between them needs to be filled.

But now is not the time.

Talk about the child holding his neck and not letting go.

Qi Rong was still worried that Shang Qian would not be able to hold on, so he subconsciously walked to the side to help him.

But Shang Qian stopped him with a look.

Shang Qian hugged and talked, patted, patiently coaxing:

“Tell me, my baby, Daddy won’t leave, Daddy is here, if you want Daddy, you can come here anytime.

You are the smartest baby, you remember what Daddy told you, no matter what time it is, you must go home to sleep at night, what should you do before going to bed?”

He guided with a gentle voice, like hot spring water, The stream was gurgling.

Talk about the child’s choked mouth:

“Kiss Mommy before going to bed, and say goodnight to Mommy.”

“It’s so smart.”

Shang Qian kissed the child’s forehead, and then put her on the ground.

He touched the little friend’s watch, and accidentally turned on her screen, which showed the call record:

Daddy: fourteen times, and the call time was one hour.

Looking at the number again, his eyebrows trembled.

Shang Qian’s eyes instantly became hot.

He had a lump in his throat, smiled and patted the child’s head:

“You can call when you miss Daddy, but it can’t affect your class...”

“Okay...”

said Said that the children agreed to come down with a mixed heart.

Shang Qian quickly re-entered a number, and restored her to the original one, then pinched her little face, full of doting:

“Go?”

Although he was very reluctant, he could not take her as his own.

Talk about what else the kid wants to say as he reluctantly grabs his clothes.

But Shang Qian's attitude was very clear. He glanced at Song Zhihe standing there, and his temperature dropped instantly, but he was polite and gentle:

"Please, send them back safely, Mr. Song, thank you.

"The sentence "Mr. Song" made Song Zhihe instantly know that Shang Qian seemed to have paid attention to him.

Qi Rong called him "Assistant Song" because he regarded him as Su Nan's assistant.

And Shang Qian may have realized that his identity should not be just a simple assistant.

Suddenly, he felt a sudden pressure on his body.

Chapter 2294 Goodbye Daddy

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"President Su..."

"Go back."

"Hey..." Song Zhihe was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the two children.

Immediately shocked.

Let's talk about the kids still excitedly wanting to jump on Shang Qian's body, but Shang Qian's attention was partly drawn away by the leaving Su Nan.

He wanted to chase after him, but stopped in his tracks again, the pain and entanglement in his eyes should not be too obvious.

Did Su Nan leave because she didn't want to face herself like this?

As soon as this thought came out, his body stiffened immediately, and he couldn't move anymore.

Talking about the kid still pulling him and trying to climb on him:

"Daddy, why don't you hug me, people miss you so much, why don't you become King Kong? Don't you change?"

She There seemed to be a million questions waiting for him.

He couldn't answer at all.

Li Jeff's face was unfamiliar, but he could only say that the kid was sure that was the reason why Daddy had transformed.

Seeing her softer and lovely daughter, she seems to have grown a little taller.

Shang Qian's chest overflowed with deep guilt and longing. The relatives who are connected with him by blood are dying, and she doesn't know that she almost won't see her!

In this world, the two most important people to him.

Once that kind of guilt is born, it seems that the thoughts that have been suppressed for a long time spread wantonly, firmly occupying every corner of my heart.

He lowered his head, his eyes were slightly red, and looked at the little boy who opened his arms and begged for a hug.

He didn't even dare to speak, dropped his cane, and squatted down.

Talk about the child hugging his neck contentedly, hugging his forehead and kissing and kissing, making popping sounds.

Kissing by myself was not enough, so I called Xiao Yu'er next to me:

"Come on, Xiao Yu'er, kiss Daddy!"

Xiao Yu'er ran over, frowned, looked at Shang Qian, and touched Shang Qian's face:

"Are you really godfather?" The child's intuition is the keenest.

Although the person in front of me looks very similar, there is something wrong. If it is really the godfather, why would the godmother leave?

Shang Qian raised his eyes, took a deep look at him, and curled the corners of his lips:

"What do you think? Meng Yufan."

Xiao Yu'er's eyes immediately turned red when he was able to call out his name.

He rushed over, although he couldn't show the same ignorance and enthusiasm as the talk about the children, but he also kissed several times before giving up.

Song Zhihe's eyeballs almost fell off.

"He... aren't you the chef here?"

How did he become the daddy of the talkative kid?

So he is Su Nan's deceased husband?

He came alive?

Shang Qian took a look at him, reluctantly picked up Shuo Shuo, and coaxed him: "Talk about it, Daddy knows you are great, Daddy will see you some other

day, why don't you go back with Mommy first?"

One leg was a little unstable, so I didn't dare to move easily, I just stood still.

Let's talk about the child's grievance, pouted and shook his head:

"Let's go home together, Daddy."

Shang Qian's eyes were slightly red, and his voice was hoarse:

"Daddy has something to do, so he can't go home."

He could clearly feel Su Nan's indifference towards him, so he didn't dare to test it easily.

Once she showed the slightest thought of disgust, he would immediately roll away.

Because of inferiority complex.

He is no longer the high-spirited and easy-going Shang Qian.

The gap between them needs to be filled.

But now is not the time.

Talk about the child holding his neck and not letting go.

Qi Rong was still worried that Shang Qian would not be able to hold on, so he subconsciously walked to the side to help him.

But Shang Qian stopped him with a look.

Shang Qian hugged and talked, patted, patiently coaxing:

“Tell me, my baby, Daddy won’t leave, Daddy is here, if you want Daddy, you can come here anytime.

You are the smartest baby, you remember what Daddy told you, no matter what time it is, you must go home to sleep at night, what should you do before going to bed?”

He guided with a gentle voice, like hot spring water, The stream was gurgling.

Talk about the child’s choked mouth:

“Kiss Mommy before going to bed, and say goodnight to Mommy.”

“It’s so smart.”

Shang Qian kissed the child’s forehead, and then put her on the ground.

He touched the little friend’s watch, and accidentally turned on her screen, which showed the call record:

Daddy: fourteen times, and the call time was one hour.

Looking at the number again, his eyebrows trembled.

Shang Qian’s eyes instantly became hot.

He had a lump in his throat, smiled and patted the child’s head:

“You can call when you miss Daddy, but it can’t affect your class...”

“Okay...”

said Said that the children agreed to come down with a mixed heart.

Shang Qian quickly re-entered a number, and restored her to the original one, then pinched her little face, full of doting:

“Go?”

Although he was very reluctant, he could not take her as his own.

Talk about what else the kid wants to say as he reluctantly grabs his clothes.

But Shang Qian's attitude was very clear. He glanced at Song Zhihe standing there, and his temperature dropped instantly, but he was polite and gentle:

"Please, send them back safely, Mr. Song, thank you.

"The sentence "Mr. Song" made Song Zhihe instantly know that Shang Qian seemed to have paid attention to him.

Qi Rong called him "Assistant Song" because he regarded him as Su Nan's assistant.

And Shang Qian may have realized that his identity should not be just a simple assistant.

Suddenly, he felt a sudden pressure on his body.

Chapter 2296

and hurriedly charging it, she left here.

Went back to the bedroom.

There is no desire to continue working.

After taking a shower, I lay in bed without sleep.

She went to find out the medicine prescribed by the psychiatrist and took two tablets before lying down again.

Su Nan felt that the current state was very strange.

It's strange to say.

The two people who are obviously close seem to cross an invisible distance in front of them, so that they do not have the intimacy of reuniting after a long absence.

Song Zhihe was not wrong, they didn't look like a couple, nor did they look like a couple.

Between them, something went wrong.

That's just strange.

She subconsciously reached out and touched her arm, and suddenly had a feeling in her heart that she wanted to hurt herself.

The place where it was originally scratched left a light scar.

So she has avoided wearing sleeveless clothes in the near future.

Fortunately, it is not summer.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth, and sleepiness quickly came and she closed her eyes.

Next.

Because the excitement of seeing Daddy has not faded, saying that the children are not bad bed, they got up early in the morning to go to Shang Qian.

Su Nan coaxed her for a long time before letting her go to school today.

“Tomorrow is Saturday, tomorrow’s time can be freely arranged, but today must go to school Oh, say that the children are already sensible children, do not be willful.” The

child could only perfunctorily agree.

No one could stop her from going to see her father.

Su Nan was deceived by her.

She watched the two little things go to school before leaving.

But I didn’t expect them to run again halfway.

I don’t know if the hole in the school is plugged or not?

At that time.

She held a meeting in the company, and when she came out, she watched Yu Lou and Rong Yi get together and whisper.

Seeing Rong Yi at this time, it was difficult not to make her think of someone.

Su Nan’s chest sank, and he walked into the office with an old face.

Yu Lou and Rong Yi also followed in.

“President Su, Assistant Rong wants to report to you some recent situation on the Shang side, and there are some things that need to be decided by you.

Rong Yi held several stacks of information and nodded.

Su Nan glanced at him, he should not know anything yet.

She chuckled.

Suddenly remembered that Rong Yi said that when he was abroad, in the hotel where Shang Qian was staying, an important USB flash drive disappeared.

So far, there have been no problems with his business, indicating that this USB flash drive was not stolen by an opponent to do something bad.

It can only mean that it was the owner of the USB flash drive who took this USB flash drive!

They were really stupid, and they were really tricked by Shang Qian.

If Li Jeff was forced at the beginning, then what is it now?

His face is Shang Qian’s face, what about his identity?

Looking at Su Nan’s face, the two of them looked at each other, not knowing what happened.

Su Nan stared at Rong Yi and took a deep breath:

“In the future, he won’t have to take his business again.”

Rong Yi’s face changed slightly, not knowing what happened.

“Madam, this...”

Su Nan raised his eyes, his eyes were indifferent:

“Since he himself has returned, I don’t have a reason to ask the dove to occupy the Magpie’s Nest, and he takes care of his own business.”

Rong Yi was shocked, and then confused:

“What? What’s back? Myself? You mean Shangzong?”

Su Nan pursed his lips, “You go to the S French Restaurant to take a look, and his things don’t have to be sent to me in the future.” “

Shang Qian has returned, then everything he naturally wants to return to the original owner.

She didn’t have as much energy to discipline.

Rong Yi’s eyes widened in shock, and before he could react, Su Nan had already waved off the guests.

Yu Lou was also shocked, although the people went out, but slowed down.

I have been watching Song Zhihe hanging and walking over with a croissant and coffee, leisurely and self-satisfied.

He suddenly remembered that it was Song Zhihe who went out with him yesterday.

Yu Lou immediately greeted him: “Assistant Song, did something happen yesterday?”

Song Zhihe: “What’s the matter?”

“Didn’t you meet anyone?”

Song Zhihe looked dazed: “What kind of person?”

“It’s just... Someone special!

Yu Lou didn’t know what to say.

After all, Song Zhihe is Su Nan’s blind date, so it’s hard to say.

Song Zhihe pursed his lips lightly, took a sip of coffee, and shook his head:

“No, everything is normal.”

With that, he continued to go to the pantry to study coffee.

Yu Lou and Rong Yi glanced at each other.

It all felt wrong.

Rong Yi lowered his voice: "Assistant Yu, even you don't know these things?" This Assistant Song, as if he doesn't know anything, is he really stupid or fake stupid? Yu

Lou also had a feeling that he was going to be cold in an instant.

Because according to experience, if he loses the first trust of his boss, then he will not be able to intervene in the private affairs later.

That's not a good sign to you!

Yu Lou swallowed his spit and spoke in a low voice: "It's really fake, you better hurry up and go to that place to see, Shang Zong is not really back!" "

RongYi reacted to this, such a major matter can not be taken lightly.

"Yes, I'll go first, see you later.

Yu Lou nodded with a smile, watching him leave, and he felt confused and strange again.

If Shang Qian came back, how could Su Nan be so calm?

This is also very abnormal!

But I didn't expect that this Song Zhihe's little white face actually grew up!

Rong Yi left the Su Group, did not return to the company, and went directly to the place Su Nan said.

He didn't believe it, if Shang Qian came back, how could he be so calm?

At least it should be vigorous, it should be fanfare, and everyone should be proclaimed his rebirth!

What is this?

An eerie silence.

He walked in, and the waiter came over and said, "Excuse me, do you need anything?"

Rong Yi paused: "I'm looking for... Shangzong.

"Sorry, there's no one you're looking for here. The waiter said with a smile.

Rong Yi breathed a sigh of relief and put his heart in his stomach.

He knew that Miss Su was joking with him.

How is that possible?

He smiled, "Okay, goodbye.

He said and turned to leave.

A familiar and unfamiliar voice suddenly came from not far away, and suddenly stopped him:

“Rong Yi?

Rong Yi froze, slowly turned around, and looked at Shang Qian standing upstairs dressed in black, wrinkling his eyebrows and looking at him.

He also thought that he was looking at the wrong person, and rubbed his eyes:

“President Shang? “

The waiters have already left the place, they don't know that the person they are looking for is their boss.

The corners of Shang Qian's lips pursed, he didn't speak, and the corners of his eyebrows and eyes were cold and indifferent:

“Why are you here?” He

didn't want to reveal his identity so quickly.

But yesterday I had already seen Su Nan and Fu Yechuan, even if I wanted to continue to hide, I am afraid that I would not be able to.

He only needed time to temper the shock and other emotions in their hearts.

Rong Yi turned around and walked a few steps quickly, unable to hide his excitement:

“Is it really you? Mr. Shang, you are not dead? I thought you were in the earthquake ... Mrs. She was then...”

Chapter 2,297 Shrinking Net Worth

Rong Yi said that his eyes were red, and he didn't continue.

How could Shang Qian not know these things?

He walked over excitedly, watching Shang Qian limp downstairs with his cane, his eyes slightly suffocated.

What happened to his legs?

Rong Yi's face stiffened.

Shang Qian's face fell indifferently, and his expression did not change in the slightest.

Seeing this, the waiter who was wearing an employee's uniform on the side, but who seemed to be in good shape, subconsciously greeted her: “

Sir...”

Shang Qian glanced at her indifferently, and then looked away.

The waiter withdrew his hand, glanced at him worriedly, and then stepped aside.

Rong Yi blinked, as if realizing something.

He remembered the look on Su Nan's face when he told him about Shang Qian's life.

Suddenly, he pursed his lips.

There was a bit of silence in the air.

Shang Qian slowly but calmly calmed down, glanced at him indifferently, and then walked to the position behind the screen:

"Follow me."

Rong Yi hurriedly followed.

He looked at his back, no longer so brisk, tall and jade.

He was surrounded by a layer of sluggish decay, an indescribable smell of aging.

What should not belong to him, but is firmly attached to him.

Whoops.

Rong Yi felt that his eyes were a little sour.

Shang Qian sat by the window, and he happened to see the extremely chic and detailed landscape in the courtyard.

He was silent for a moment before remembering Rong Yi.

Rong Yi was still standing there, at a loss.

Shang Qian raised his chin and pointed to the opposite position:

"Sit."

Rong Yi walked over and sat down in silence, raised his eyes, and still couldn't help but speak:

"President Shang, when did you come back?" We thought you..."

Before he finished speaking, Shang Qian tugged at the corners of his lips:

"Think I'm dead?"

Rong Yi was silent:

"That's not what everyone thinks, your wife never thought you were dead."

Shang Qian's face froze slightly.

Rong Yi suddenly remembered the waiter who was in good shape just now.

Her direct atmosphere with Shang Qian is not like an ordinary employee.

Suddenly, he was unfair for Su Nan, and the resentful mood in his heart prevailed.

He felt that it was wrong for Shang Qian to do this.

Not to mention family and responsibilities, what Su Nan did for him, isn't it worth him to return to his original life?

Hooking up with a waitress who still wants to be in stature but doesn't look very good, whose face is this punching?

He didn't dare to imagine that Shang Qian was such a superficial person!

The more Rong Yi thought about it, the more angry he became, and the more he thought about it, the more crooked he became.

He said it almost with emotion:

"At the beginning, she knew that you had an accident, she hadn't slept for several days, if her family hadn't taken her back, I think she wouldn't have lasted long, and then she finally got better, I heard that she also went to see a psychologist, Mr. Shang, you can't understand how difficult it was for her to survive while taking the child at that time."

None of us dared to say your name in front of her again, and I didn't even dare to appear in front of her.

How can you suddenly appear without saying hello, how can you not contact her without an accident, making people worry for so long? The

more he spoke, the whiter Shang Qian's face became, and finally there was not even a trace of blood.

He suddenly froze.

Shang Qian's face was filled with pain.

Rong Yi remembered his leg and was suddenly silenced.

"I know you must not have meant it. "

Maybe there is a force majeure reason that makes it impossible for him to return to Su Nan's side immediately?

Shang Qian looked pained.

After being silent for a long time, the color of his lips did not ease, and he was still so pale and ugly.

He did not explain the past and the present.

He pursed his lips, his voice low and dry, as if it had been worn by a blunt object:

"Did she tell you I was here?"

Rong Yi lowered his head and answered:

"Today I went to my wife to report the progress of the company, she said that I don't have to report to her in the future, let me come directly to you, I didn't expect to really find it..."

Shang Qian sighed helplessly, He seemed a little at a loss, but they couldn't see his vulnerability.

Rong Yi put the things in front of him, paused, and said with some guilt:

“In the hotel where you usually stay abroad, your business USB flash drive is missing, I went to look for it but didn’t find it, the safe is still good, I don’t know if I remember it wrong...”

“I know, I took it.

As soon as

Shang Qian’s words came out, Rong Yi’s face was suddenly shocked.

This shows that before they went to Country F, Shang Qian had already arrived there and took the USB flash drive first.

That is to say, not all of his accusations just now are innocent.

Rong Yi took a deep breath, no wonder the wife was angry.

Whoever changes will have to be angry to death!

He suppressed the emotions in his heart, coughed, and let himself get down to business:

“By the way, Mr. Shang, and there is that part of your movable real estate, because of the will you left behind, we have transferred it to your wife’s name according to your will, and you are now alive, according to the law, those will naturally be restored to your rights and interests.” “But the transfer has already been carried out and the procedures need to be re-processed...” If

it were not for the fact that some property items could not be changed for a long time, I am afraid that Shang Qian would not have a penny left in his name now.

Even so, his net worth has shrunk significantly.

Almost half of his net worth became Su Nan’s.

Who told him not to show up sooner?

Shang Qian was unmoved, and his voice was faint:

“No need to do it, so be it.”

In her hands, he was more at ease.

It seems that this can be inextricably linked with her.

Rong Yi nodded, thinking about a major question:

“President Shang, when will you return to the company to preside over the overall situation?” This restaurant... Miserable, right? “

It feels like there are no people, and it is a high-end consumption place, and the cost of ingredients is naturally the best consumption.”

Such restaurants generally do not make a profit for a year.

Shang Qian’s face was indifferent, and he didn’t care at all:

“I won’t go back for the time being, you can watch and deal with anything in the company, and ask me again if you can’t get an idea.”

Rong Yi was even more puzzled:

“If you don’t go back to the company, won’t you go home too?” How do I see that my wife’s emotions are not quite right?

That waiter just now... Wouldn’t it be?

He looked embarrassed and suspicious, although he was nosy, but his time to deal with Su Nan was not short, no matter from which aspect, Su Nan was a high-light existence that could kill these women in seconds!

Rong Yi couldn’t help but persuade two more words:

“President Shang, you have to get lost, otherwise your wife will be snatched away, and you will regret that you have no place to cry!”

Shang Qian glanced at him speechlessly, his face gloomy:

“What nonsense?”

When he mentioned the waiter, he must have seen something wrong with Qi Rong.

But he was too lazy to explain so much to Rong Yi.

“Don’t go out and talk nonsense. His voice was cold.

“Oh...” Rong

Yi looked at him.

Shang Qian glanced out the window, and his eyes flashed slightly:

“You said she was seeing a psychologist, is it serious?” ”

Chapter 2298

Shang Qian clearly knew that psychological problems could not be ignored more than physical problems.

His heart was as uncomfortable as being gnawed by ants.

Rong Yi paused, “I don’t know, I listened to what Yu Lou said, and then specifically it was the unilateral contact between the wife and the doctor.”

“Go check it, who is her psychiatrist?”

Shang Qian spoke lightly.

“Yes. Rong

Yi was in high spirits.

Shang Qian’s request must be fulfilled, which shows that he still cares about his wife!

Watching Shang Qian fall silent again.

Rong Yi realized that it was time for him to go.

He got up to leave, Shang Qian nodded, and then he left without saying anything.

Shang Qian sat there, and the whole person sat in the chair, like a black shadow.

Silent, low.

Qi Rong didn't know when he came over, pursed his lips, and spoke softly:

"Sir, go in and rest, it will get cold."

Shang Qian's eyebrows twisted, and Qingjun's face sank a little.

There was not much politeness in his voice, but it was not sharp, gentle with a sense of oppression:

"Qi Rong, I said you can leave.

Qi Rong's face instantly panicked, and he raised his head to look at him:

"Did I do something wrong?" Sir, you know that I have nowhere to go, and I have no place to go back home, and if I am known that I have lost a leg, I can't even find a job..."

Her voice was tinged with tears.

But Shang Qian's face did not soften in the slightest.

His tone was calm, saying something that had nothing to do with him, and he didn't need to think about it:

"I know that there is a policy on helping the disabled in China, if you need it, I can ask someone to help you inquire."

Qi Rong's face turned pale, and her lips trembled slightly:

"I... I don't want others to know that I'm a cripple, let the ridicule and sympathy of others give me a job, and I'll work here, sir..."

She said earnestly, even speaking her heart's thoughts.

Because she felt that Shang Qian, who was also disabled, should be able to understand her feelings.

They are the ones who have fallen to the end of the world.

Shang Qian raised his forehead, and seemed a little anxious and silent.

He pondered for a moment and said lightly:

"This store is just a transition, and I don't plan to open it often, so you better find another job."

"I will go wherever you go, sir, you saved my life, and I will recognize you for the rest of my life!"

Qi Rong looked at him in a panic and spoke firmly.

Shang Qian glanced at her with uncertainty, looked at her with a complicated expression and said:

“I don’t need a maid, I don’t need baggage, you have also heard, my property is in the hands of my wife, there is no extra money to support the idler, I no longer have the right to control.” If

the purpose of Shang Qian’s explanation later is to let her leave, then there is no hurt to the sentence “no need for baggage”.

Qi Rong’s face turned pale instantly, and he was speechless.

“Sir, you helped me so much before, even if it was pity, I hope you can be a good person to the end, and I really have nowhere to go after leaving here.”

Shang Qian’s fingers tapped on the side of the chair loosely, as if he was thinking and considering, which made people’s hearts unconsciously tug.

Only to hear his voice mellow and low:

“I’m just a casual gang, no matter who is there, even kittens and dogs, they won’t turn a blind eye, let alone individuals.”

Qi Rong, I hope you can understand that saving people is not to cause trouble for yourself, before I saw you pitiful color to bring you back to China, the intersection between us should have stopped here, it was you who regretted your decision again and again.

Qi Rong’s face turned pale, his throat choked, he paused, and quickly spoke:

“Sir, I thought you would understand me...” Shang

Qian’s expression froze slightly, his shoulders paused, and his face changed instantly.

Qi Rong realized that he had said the wrong thing, and his heart panicked for a moment.

She pursed her lips and lowered her tone:

“I dare not expect anything, but how difficult it is for a disabled person to live here, you should understand, if I find a suitable job, I will leave.”

Sir, I will not cross my boundaries and expect anything, I will seriously look for a job before you close this restaurant.

Shang Qian’s face changed and changed, and finally calmly lowered his dark eyes:

“Good.”

He hated Qi Rong’s habit of pretending to be pitiful, but he had to admit that she was also really pitiful.

If she’s a man, or has always been self-aware, he wouldn’t mind introducing her to other jobs.

But as it turned out, his nosy only made her inch.

Rong Yi’s words reminded him.

Even Rong Yi could easily misunderstand their relationship.

And even more so others?

What about Su Nan?

Saving people is only a clear conscience, not a kindness.

If he asked Sunan, how would he explain this trouble?

It's better to deal with it as early as possible.

Qi Rong breathed a sigh of relief, smiled, and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes:

"Then I'll go and get busy first, sir."

After she finished speaking, she left in a hurry, afraid that the man behind her would regret it.

Look, he still can't bear it.

He won't be that cruel.

His own legs, although he walked on the surface, looked no different from ordinary people.

But every time after work, in the dead of night, she needs to disassemble the value to clean and disinfect, and a series of complicated processes make her extremely disgusted.

Except for Shang Qian, she didn'tOthers can rely on it.

She can't look at ordinary people, she is also a person who has appeared on the international stage, she is used to seeing the world of flowers and greens, and she knows what kind of life she wants to live.

Shang Qian looks mysterious, but he is definitely not a poor person.

She won't leave easily.

Time passes minute by minute.

Two uninvited guests sneaked over.

"Daddy..."

Shang Qian looked at the child and Xiaoyuer in shock.

The two of them were still wearing school uniforms, very beautiful and delicate.

Let's talk about the child running in, followed by an honest middle-aged man.

Shang Qian picked up his cane and looked at her anxiously:

"How did you get here?"

Xiao Yuer did not talk about the excitement of the child's running, and was a few steps behind: "Take a taxi..." The

child nodded, took out his black card from his bag, looked at him in confusion, and said with a huff:

"Daddy, can't you buy everything with this card? The driver's uncle said that it can't be used as money, we came in the driver's uncle's car, and we didn't pay..." The

middle-aged man touched his head embarrassedly, he was hesitating whether to enter such a high-end restaurant.

He originally thought that he was fooled by the two children, but these two children were not ordinary, and they could speak well, and half-flickered that someone would pay for her to send here.

Shang Qian glanced at it and instantly understood.

Immediately afraid and rejoicing.

He pursed his lips, glanced at the driver gratefully, and reached over to shake his hand:

“Thank you, send my child here, thank you.” ”

Chapter 2299

“You’re polite, I didn’t send it to the wrong place, these two children were running around the street to take a taxi, I originally wanted to send it to the police station, they said that they had already contacted you, I just...” The

driver touched his head, a little embarrassed.

Shang Qian’s face softened, and he quickly took out five hundred yuan from his wallet and handed it over:

“Thank you.” The

driver glanced at it and handed back three sheets: “It doesn’t take that much, two hundred is enough.”

He slipped it into his pocket embarrassedly, then nodded and walked out.

Shang Qian nodded.

When the people left, he took a deep look at the children and Xiaoyuer.

Xiao Yuer stood there obediently, as if he knew that he was in trouble.

But talking about the child’s complete lack of self-awareness, she happily hugged Shang Qian.

The eyes all smiled into the shape of a curved moon:

“Daddy, do you think we are very powerful?”

Shang Qian was silent for a moment before he half-squatted down, hugged the child and said,

“It can’t be like this in the future.”

He looked at Xiao Yu’er and said seriously:

“If the driver you meet is a bad person, have you thought about the consequences?”

Xiao Yu’er pursed her lips, “I skipped school before, and my mommy didn’t let us escape, but let’s say that my sister wants to come to you...”

Shang Qian’s gaze paused, and he pursed his lips tightly.

Countless mixed and helpless gazes flashed in his eyes.

“There is no next time, Xiaoyuer, if you can’t manage your sister, I’ll let Su Lin take care of your sister.”

He could see that Xiao Yu’er had no room to resist in the face of unreasonable demands, and he didn’t even have a point of opinion.

It’s not a good thing to go on like this.

Xiao Yu’er raised his head sharply:

“I know Daddy, I won’t be in the future.” Talking

about the child’s unhappy pout

:

“But people miss you, they don’t want to go to school...”

Shang Qian’s heart was soft, and he still

said with a hard mouth “Call Daddy after school or on weekends, you can’t run over casually, Mi doesn’t know you’re coming, no one can’t find you when you come back, they’re worried about you, do you want Mommy to cry in a hurry?”

The child shook his head silently.

Xiao Yu’er spoke on the side:

“But why don’t you come home, Daddy, my mother is always crying at home, and I saw her crying last night!” Shang Qian was shocked.

Talk about the child’s confused blink:

“Why don’t I know? “

Did you sleep...”

Xiao Yu’er sighed and looked at Shang Qian:

“I really don’t understand, you haven’t come back from a business trip for so long, did you quarrel with Mommy?” You always told me not to think about girls, don’t quarrel with girls, why did you forget it yourself?

Xiao Yuer’s words made Shang Qian pause, and his eyes suddenly became complicated.

His heart tightened, he pursed his lips and stood up, looking away in a panic:

“Okay, you guys are coming, let’s call Mommy first, don’t let her worry!”

Saying that, he walked forward with his cane in his hand.

Xiao Yu’er said in surprise:

“Dad, what’s wrong with your leg?”

Shang Qian’s body froze for a moment:

"I accidentally fell on it, Xiaoyuer, are you hungry?" Tell the back kitchen what you want to eat and let them do it.

Xiao Yu'er shook her head and followed him:

"I'm not hungry. Talk

about the child's soft and sticky said:

"Daddy, I'm hungry, I want to eat sugar..."

Shang Qian touched her head and interrupted her thoughts.

After finishing the call to Su Nan, he smiled and asked for praise.

Shang Qian helplessly pinched her little face:

"Let's talk about how smart the baby is." Xiao

Yuer: "..."

Su Group.

Su Nan hung up the phone and took a restrained deep breath, but his heart involuntarily tightened from hearing the name.

She covered her chest to relieve, and her face was a little ugly for a while.

The phone rang again.

It's the school's phone.

She took a deep breath, picked herself up, and picked up:

"Hello?"

"I'm sorry Miss Su, I'm disturbed, just now the two children of Shang Li Li and Meng Hechen ran away with the opportunity to calm the sports class, we looked all over the school..."

"

Su Nan didn't react as much as last time.

After calming the school, she hung up the phone and did not rush to pick up people.

There was a knock on the door outside the office:

"President Su, Miss Ning is here."

Yu Lou gave way, and Ning Zhi walked over with a smile:

"Rich woman, invite me to dinner, right?"

Su Nan looked at her and raised her eyebrows, and couldn't help but smile:

"Aren't you very busy? How did you come over today?"

Ning Zhi sighed and walked over:

“Passing by here to do something, it’s a pity that someone released the pigeons, I can only come here.”

Su Nan rubbed his hair and said with a smile:

“Okay, what do you want to eat?” ”

Chapter 2,300 was lured
into
parking the car.

Ning knew that he had taken the lead in entering the S French restaurant.

She hadn’t noticed anything was wrong inside.

I just think that the environment is quiet and elegant, and the French restaurant of the same specification is good.

“Hello, how many are you?”

“Two. “

Over here, please. The

waiter guided the place inside the screen.

Her eyes flashed and she saw two familiar people.

Qi Rong knew that one of the two children was Shang Qian.

Shang Qian almost responded to this soft and sticky little girl, and even looked at her and spoke softly, reluctant to be too loud.

This talking about children is indeed lovely, long pink and tender, almost inheriting all the advantages of parents.

Big eyes and long eyelashes, obsidian-like eyes are watery, and there are two small dimples when the key smiles, pink and jade, sweet to people’s hearts.

When Shang Qian arrived at the time of consultation, he had magnetic therapy instruments brought back from abroad in his room, and it took forty minutes to an hour of treatment every day.

He can do it himself and does not need help.

But today because of the arrival of the child and Xiaoyuer, he has been postponed for several hours, his face is a little gray, and he is still insisting on playing with the two children.

Qi Rong really couldn’t stand it, and in the past, he volunteered that he would watch them here.

Shang Qian thought about it for a while before agreeing:

“Don’t care about them, don’t coax, just watch them here and don’t get hurt.”

Qi Rong nodded.

Shang Qian touched the child's face:

"Wait here for a while, Daddy, Daddy will come in a while." "

Talk about the children's immersion next to the fountain, the game of moving the little goldfish in the fountain, naturally agreed very happily.

Xiao Yuer patted his chest on the side and said:

"Don't worry, dad, I'm here!"

Shang Qian smiled in satisfaction and nodded.

Then he got up with difficulty in a cold sweat and limped away.

Qi Rong talked to them, and the children immersed themselves in their own world did not pay attention to her.

Qi Rong's heart moved, and he wanted to have a good relationship with Shang Qian's daughter.

I don't know why, she privately wanted to be close to everything about Shang Qian.

"Children, do you want to go out and play? If

Shang Qian had come down and saw her playing well with his children, he would not have been so anxious to drive her away.

Xiao Yuer looked at her squarely:

"Aunt waiter, daddy won't let us go out to play, as he just said, you can't coax children." Talking about the child's laughter while grabbing the tail of the goldfish, she immediately echoed the little fish's words:

"Yes, Dad said, you can't disobey!"

Qi Rong paused, his eyes flashed, and he saw the gift candy for the guests on the table next to him.

She grabbed a handful, took it, and asked with a smile:

"Then you want to eat candy?" "

Talk about the children who are immediately attracted to it.

Xiao Yu'er swallowed his spit and opened his eyes wide.

Qi Rong knew at a glance that he had guessed correctly, a child at this age, especially in a family with strict tutoring, could not eat candy as he wanted.

Qi Rong immediately opened a piece of candy and handed it to the lips of the child:

"Open your mouth, I don't tell others..."

The child blinked his big eyes, tentatively licked it with the tip of his tongue, and his eyes instantly lit up.

She directly stuffed the candy with the size of her fingers into her mouth, and her bulging mouth was like a small squirrel.

But at this moment, the person at the door suddenly ran over.

“What are you giving her to eat?”

Ning Zhi looked at it in shock.

She didn’t expect to see these two little things here, and she thought she was wrong!

Xiao Yu’er looked at her in surprise: “Third aunt? Ning

Zhi’s face was a little cold, and he pinched Xiao Yu’er’s mouth:

“You didn’t eat it, did you?”

Xiao Yu’er immediately shook his head.

Ning Zhi squatted down to look at the child, stretched out his hand, and was afraid to scare her, and his voice was cautious:

“Well, spit it out...”

Qi Rong looked at Ning Zhi and was slightly relieved, listening to Xiao Yu’er called “Third Aunt”, presumably someone who knew them.

She smiled and said, “It’s just candy.” Ning

Zhizi’s eyes glanced at her coldly, and just about to say something, Su Nan had already walked over.

“Got it, what’s wrong?”

As soon as he saw Su Nan, Qi Rong’s smile converged, and he couldn’t help but take two steps back.

Ning Zhi pulled the child’s shoulder:

“She was fed something just now.

“It’s just candy.”

Qi Rong added.

Su Nan glanced at Qi Rong, and his face was not very good.

Ning Zhi wrinkled his eyebrows, “How can you casually feed other people’s children candy?” She’s not even three years old!

Qi Rong blinked, a little innocent:

“Don’t all children like this?”

Su Nan wrinkled his eyebrows, squatted down and looked at the child:

“Spit it out, well, this will get stuck.” The

child shook his head and stepped back unconsciously.

Su Nan coaxed for a long time, and the stubbornness of talking came up, but he refused to spit it out.

She also gradually lost patience.

As soon as she let go of her hand, she said that the child wanted to run away to the other side.

But there was a lot of water next to the fountain, and the stone was very slippery, and she fell as soon as she ran, and before she could cry, she coughed violently.

Su Nan's face turned pale, and he quickly picked her up:

"Talk about it..." Ning

was also anxious when he knew it, "Call an ambulance quickly, go to the hospital quickly!"

"Tell me about my sister..." Xiao Yu'er was also frightened.

The scene was suddenly chaotic.

Su Nan's face was completely strained, and he became fearful and pale.

Talk about the child's cry was choked, and the candy in the throat was stuck in the throat, and he couldn't vomit or swallow.

She coughed incompletely, the whole person began to breathe hard, retched, and her face began to turn purple...

Fear drowned her like a tide, suffocating her heartache little by little.

She was so anxious that her voice roared: "Find a doctor..." Ning

Zhi suddenly thought:

"Yes, Heimlik First Aid Method, Let her spit it out..." Su

Nan immediately nodded, trying to calm himself down first.

She hurriedly lowered the talk to the ground and flipped her over.

Hunch your child and press on her stomach.

Qi Rong next to him was probably frightened, and quickly found someone to bring water and handed it over:

"Flush with water, let her swallow it, drink water quickly..." Su

Nan was disturbed, and irritably waved away the water she blocked in front of her.

Qi Rong's face was extremely ugly.

Su Nan hugged the child in her arms one by one, watching her uncomfortable retching, suffocation, and difficulty breathing...

The heartache was even more torturous than magma spreading through the flesh.

Finally, I heard a “bang-” sound, and the light green candy fell into the fountain pool.