

Divorce 2301

Chapter 2,301 You also deserve

a second.

The child couldn't bear it anymore, and suddenly cried.

Fear, fear, and pain make children who have never experienced this extremely frightened.

She held Su Nan desperately and did not let go, tears fell like beads with broken threads, and she didn't have time to worry that this was a public place.

Su Nan also cried out in fear, and his body was tense.

But she didn't dare to cry, she patted the back of the child, and comforted her softly:

"Talk about not being afraid, Mommy will take you to the hospital to see a doctor."

She choked and spoke, then stood up directly with her in her arms, and hurried out.

Everyone was shocked in place.

Shang Qian limped out with pain, looked down in cold sweat, and watched Su Nan hold and leave.

Looking at the little fish who left behind a helpless and frightened and the angry Ning Zhi.

He couldn't care less, his voice trembling:

"What happened?" The

moment Ning Zhi looked up, he saw Shang Qian.

Suddenly realized something.

I also understood where Su Nan's weirdness came from.

Remembering the scene when Qi Rong fed and talked about the children eating sugar, she suddenly felt afraid in her heart.

Also aggrieved for Su Nan.

Ning Zhi's face was ugly, and he was angry, pointing at Shang Qian and directly scolding:

"Why don't you just wait for your daughter to have an accident and you come out again, you yourself throw the child to a stranger, let this woman feed the child candy, and cause an accident to cause an accident Are you satisfied?"

You are intentional, she is intentional, you two dog men and women go straight to death, don't come to harm others.

I'm telling you, it's not over!

She glared at Shang Qian fiercely, then turned around and left.

Shang Qian stood there, and his whole body began to shivering.

His face was extremely pale.

Qi Rong stood there helplessly, and the others did not dare to step forward.

“Sir, I... I didn’t mean it, I just wanted to coax the child. “

If her capital causes such a big storm, how can she use candy to get close to her children?

Shang Qian didn’t say a word, turned around and went back to the room, came out with a cane, and came down, the speed increased significantly.

Xiao Yuer was crying on the side, not knowing whether to go or stay.

Su Nan had already driven away with the children.

He didn’t take good care of his sister.

Shang Qian went downstairs, and Qi Rong wanted to greet her to explain, but Shang Qian obviously ignored her.

He went directly to Xiao Yu’er and reached out and touched Xiao Yu’er’s head:

“Tell me, what happened just now?”

Qi Rong’s face turned pale.

Xiao Yuer sniffed, pointed at Qi Rong and said:

“The waiter aunt wanted us to go out to play, but we refused, so she fed her sister to eat candy, and she happened to be seen by the third aunt and mother, and she fell when she ran, and the candy stuck her throat
...”

Xiao Yuer said it very bluntly, without even adding oil and vinegar.

But just that, it made Shang Qian break out in a cold sweat.

He glanced at Qi Rong darkly, and the coldness inside was indescribable, like an ice cellar in nine cold days, which made people shudder.

Qi Rong’s face was ugly and white, and he walked over and explained:

“I just want to tease them for a while, I don’t want to hurt them...” Shang

Qian’s face was cold, his eyes were suppressed with anger, and his voice was rough

“You forgot what I said.

He said, “Don’t worry about them, don’t coax, just watch them here and don’t get hurt.” But

Qi Rong didn’t do any of it.

Qi Rong shut up weakly.

"I'm sorry, I... I am willing to personally apologize to Miss Su.

Shang Qian's weak lips tugged:

"Apologize? Do you deserve it too? His

voice was ethereal and devoid of force, but it made those who listened feel creepy.

Qi Rong had never seen such a Shang Qian, and the gentleness of the swallowing faded, and the sharp edge inside was terrifying.

He took Xiao Yu'er's hand and walked out, although his steps were unsteady, but he was extremely anxious.

Hearing their voices and talking and crying upstairs just now, his heart was about to break.

He took a new cell phone and called a familiar number, but no one answered.

Then he called Ning Zhi again.

"Which hospital did she go to? Ning

Zhi was silent for a few seconds without making a sound.

Shang Qian couldn't help but soften his tone, suppressing the anxiety in his heart:

"Tell me it's my daughter, won't I feel distressed?"

Ning pursed his lips and said the name of the hospital.

Xiao Yu'er sobbed in the back seat:

"Godfather, tell me if my sister will be okay?" He

regretted it so much just now, why didn't he eat that candy for her?

If so, it doesn't have to be so uncomfortable.

Shang Qian steadied his mood before driving to the direction of the hospital.

This car is specially modified, which will also make it easier for him not to use his right leg and does not affect the driving effect.

When Shang Qian and they arrived at the hospital, only Ning knew that there was someone waiting below.

She glanced at Shang Qian and smiled coldly:

"President Shang, you are really a big shelf, and your feelings can be revived with a few skins, amazing!"

Shang Qian pursed his lips and didn't make a sound:"

Tell me about it, right? Ning

knew without saying a word, and went directly into the elevator.

Shang Qian pulled Xiao Yu'er to follow.

Ning knew standing in the elevator, fortunately it was night, and there were not many people.

She looked at the man in the elevator, handsome and indifferent, but not as spirited as before, not knowing whether she was more pitiful or deserved more.

She pursed her lips and deliberately stabbed him:

“Do you know why she chose this hospital in desperate terms?”

Shang Qian's gaze trembled.

Ning Zhi hooked the corners of his lips and said:

“Because in the private hospital they often go to, my sister-in-law has just given birth and is hospitalized inside, and my eldest brother is also there.”

She is probably afraid that you will run into them, and she doesn't know how to explain that she came alive but didn't come home, right?

Shang Qian's face turned slightly pale, tense for a moment, and he obviously felt his chest tighten.

Ning knew that he had always been a gentle and gentle personality.

But tonight, Shang Qian was everywhere.

It was not difficult for him to imagine how angry and aggrieved she would be from Su Nan's point of view.

An outsider is like this, then doesn't Su Nan have to be thousands of times angry and aggrieved?

But she didn't say a word.

They hadn't said a word since he had come back to meet.

Shang Qian lowered his head deeply, as if he was about to crush his spine by helplessness and entanglement.

The elevator arrived.

Ning Zhi took the lead and walked out.

Shang Qian followed.

Su Nan sat on the chair at the door in a daze, his eyes were extremely red.

Ning Zhi immediately passed, “Tell me?”

Su Nan pointed to the opposite room:

“The doctor is doing the examination inside.”

As she spoke, she naturally saw Shang Qian, saw his cane, and saw that his right leg was obviously thinner than his left leg.

I don't know how, the sourness that permeated her heart instantly filled her whole body.

The anger and discomfort just now were washed away by seeing his cruel and embarrassed appearance, the tip of his nose soured, and his eyes quickly glowed with water.

She quickly stopped going overboard...

Chapter 2302

Xiao Yuer ran in.

Shang Qian stood there and waited.

He looked at Su Nan, and there was a pain in his chest, and the pain came densely, which was suffocating.

He wanted to step forward, but he didn't dare.

Not daring to look at her sad and reproachful gaze.

And her pity and surprise.

No matter how obscure, he could tell in everyone's eyes their sympathy and pity for him.

He didn't want to see this in Su Nan's eyes.

Fortunately.

The doctor quickly hugged and spoke out.

Talk about the children's crying faces are red, the poor little thing is frightened, watery eyes with tears in them, scared twitching.

When she saw Su Nan and Shang Qian, she was even more aggrieved.

But she still stretched out her hand towards Shang Qian, and shouted aggrievedly:

"Daddy hug..." Shang

Qian's eyes instantly darkened, and the softness in her heart was a mess.

He reached out and took it, saying that the child hooked his neck and sobbed, hanging like a soft marshmallow on his body, making people reluctant to pinch it.

The doctor looked at Su Nan and said:

"After the examination, there is no foreign body in her throat, and the Heimlich first aid method you did is very timely and correct, and the best opportunity was seized in time to avoid an accident."

If it were a little later, I really wouldn't dare to think about it..." Su

Nan's face turned white, his scalp was numb, and he pulled the corners of his mouth:

"Thank you doctor."

“But her throat is stuck with hard candy, cutting her throat, and there may be a little bleeding, these days you should be extra careful and careful, do not feed the child harder food, it is better to eat a liquid diet.”

The doctor glanced at the child distressedly and sighed:

“You adults must pay more attention to the child, how can such a young child feed her candy?” Even if it is to coax children, holding a lollipop is better than ordinary hard candy, which is really big enough.

Su Nan pursed her lips and did not make a sound.

Shang Qian’s face was even more ugly, and he couldn’t maintain his previous demeanor at all.

Or Ning Zhi smiled on the side and answered:

“Thank you doctor, this time is an accident, I have been paying attention to it, it will not happen again, does the child need to take any medicine?” I’ll go get it with you? The

doctor nodded: “Let’s go, the medicine still has to be taken a little, just a little simpler.” “Good

. Ning

knew and followed the doctor away.

There were only two adults left, Su Nan and Shang Qian.

Xiao Yuer stood on the side worriedly and took the child’s hand, silent and self-blamed and did not speak.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

Shang Qian’s clear eyebrows were full of guilt.

He took a deep breath, put the talking child on the chair next to Su Nan, and said with his forehead up:

“I’m sorry, it’s me who is not good.” “

He used his strength and left marks on his forehead.

But he didn’t know what else to say except sorry.

Su Nan raised his head at this time, the corners of his eyes were red, his lips were bright, and he was still thrillingly beautiful:

“Sorry who, sorry me?” Or sorry for your daughter?

Shang Qian looked at her deeply, as if he had seen it in her heart.

She heard him say, “You, I’m sorry for you. “

I’m sorry to talk about the child, he will say it himself.”

I’m sorry for Su Nan’s, he also said it personally.

He was ready for all the reproach, and he almost killed his daughter because of his own carelessness.

That was the only blood relative that Su Nan left to him in this world, someone who was more important than his life.

Su Nan stood up and looked at the handsome and cold man, shrouded in a sense of exhaustion, the indescribable weakness and silence, which made people feel the pain of drilling.

She clenched her palm, closed her eyes, and opened them again, a little helpless:

“Anyway, it’s good to be alive.” Of

course, she knew that Shang Qian blamed himself more than she was.

There is no point in dwelling on his faults now.

His heart will not feel much better.

When it comes to the lips, there is only one sentence left with “just live”.

Then abroad, in the laboratory at the bottom of the sea, she did not bother in vain.

She did not point out the dream-like thrilling past they had experienced together.

Shang Qian’s lips trembled, and the emotions in his eyes disappeared.

Su Nan looked at him without saying a word, and his chest was swollen.

I wonder if the two of them are now alienated to the point where they have nothing to say?

Or does he not want to say anything?

Just like that, the stalemate went to the end?

She pursed her lips, and her high heels spun around in front of her a few times, and the whole person was a little uncontrollably anxious.

Finally, he stopped in front of Shang Qian, looked at him solemnly, and said in a gentle and calm voice:

“I hope you can understand that I didn’t stop talking about approaching you because you are a father.”

But I don’t want the woman around you to approach her, in any way, whether it is good intentions or malice, sincerely or for another purpose! “

Her attitude is there, her daughter is not being used as a tool.

Shang Qian pursed his lips and said in a slow tone:

“Well, there is no next time.” That’s

what he thinks too.

He knew that this time it was his carelessness, and she should have a grudge.

What’s more, this is not a grudge.

Compared to her gentle voice, it resembled a deliberative tone.

the anger in his heart was even more terrifying.

It's just that he hides it too well.

Of course, he didn't hear another layer of meaning in Su Nan's words.

Ning Zhi hurriedly ran over and looked at the two people:

"The medicine is ready, do you want to continue to talk or..."

Su Nan pursed his lips, glanced at him, and did not make a sound.

Shang Qian reluctantly touched the child's furry head:

"Talk about it, let's go back to rest with Mommy first?" Talking

about the child hooking his neck and refusing to let go, he pouted his lips:

"Daddy together." "

She really couldn't bear to part with her father for a moment.

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment, lowered his eyes to quickly hide his emotions, and said softly:

"Tomorrow and Saturday we can play together, let's go back and rest first?" "

Tell me that the child feels that he has suffered a lot of grievances today, and he doesn't want to be separated from his father at all.

"I want to sleep with Daddy. "

Her milk is coquettish.

Shang Qian glanced at Su Nan and pursed his lips.

She wouldn't agree to let her take the talk away, and he couldn't open his mouth.

Moreover, there is still a mess in his restaurant that has not been dealt with, how can he put his daughter in a dangerous and unfamiliar environment again?

He kissed the top of the child's head gently:

"Well, go back to rest with Mommy, Daddy has other things." The

child took a step back with his arms around his neck, and said pitifully:

"Then you can send us home?" Shang

Qian could no longer refuse such a soft daughter's reasonable request.

He looked at Su Nan, pursed his lips, and his voice was deliberative

:

"I'll send you back, right?"

Su Nan lowered his eyes and looked calm:

“As you wish.” “

She felt uncomfortable and aggrieved in her heart, but her face did not show the slightest...

Chapter 2303

Say that the children have pleaded with him so much, and he refuses to return to their home.

Is it because there is her at home, or because there are people in the restaurant who can't put it down?

Su Nan didn't want to think about it, so he didn't look over his face awkwardly, pulled Xiao Yuer and left.

Plenty of space for father and daughter.

Ning didn't say anything when he knew it, and after taking a look, he followed Su Nan and left.

Just got on the elevator, she didn't hurry to press it, but was waiting for them.

When Shang Qian walked over with an unsteady step, he noticed that Su Nan was still waiting in the elevator.

For a moment, he was a little embarrassed.

Especially when he saw Su Nan's gaze on his right leg and cane.

Shang Qian's hand instantly clenched the cane.

He couldn't wait to find a seam to get into.

The face was instantly bloodshot and hot.

He hated why he appeared in front of her so embarrassed.

It seems that no matter how long it takes, Su Nan still hasn't changed a bit, and the brilliance is amazing.

But what about him?

He was dark and despicable, his limbs were mutilated, and what qualifications did he have to touch the sun?

Momentarily.

Xiao Yu'er took Su Nan's hand and said to Shang Qian:

“Godfather, come up quickly!”

Shang Qian finally found a trace of reason for his overwhelm.

He walked in with difficulty, his body tense.

He was closest to the elevator buttons, and his dignity did not allow him to ask for help from the people next to him.

But while holding and talking about the child, he held a cane, and there was no extra hand to press the elevator.

He immediately moved his cane to the other hand, wanting to pull out his other hand to press the elevator.

But his leg suddenly became violently painful, and it seemed that countless ants were gnawing at the bone of his right leg.

There seems to be some unstable support.

He knew that his treatment in the evening did not meet the appointment time, and the effect was greatly reduced.

In an instant, cold sweat oozed out of his forehead.

Next second.

A clean, slender hand reached out from behind and gently pressed the elevator.

The elevator closes.

Quiet, silent, slowly descending.

He stood up straight, his back stiff, as if he was running barefoot on a volcano.

No matter how you run, you can't run this mountain.

His cane fell back to the ground, making a dull and crisp sound.

Before he could figure out how to speak, he listened to Su Nan speak casually in the back:

"Will my leg hurt a lot?"

He was silent for a moment, his palms clenched, and then he replied lightly: "It's okay." What he said was light and breezy, but Su Nan knew in his heart that it must not be as simple as it seemed.

He is a very forgiving person.

From childhood to adulthood, he was very tolerant.

They open up after falling in love, but an earthquake brings them back to square one.

Su Nan's heart tightened, and his gaze did not fall on his legs, because the elevator was mirrored, and they could see each other from the wall from any angle.

They are all in disguise.

She did not ask Meng Liqin and Meng Chen about Shang Qian's recovery.

No matter how advanced high technology is, it is impossible to change the most basic growth law of people.

Even if technology creates regeneration, it takes time, and it is impossible to make people like normal people in just a few months.

Except for makeover surgery, other fields are not so advanced creativity.

However, Li Jeff who could only sit in a wheelchair, or Li Jeff who could only walk on crutches, can now walk with a simple cane, which is already an unexpected recovery speed.

She pursed her lips and looked at the child in a low voice:

“Mommy hold you for a while, right?” “

Talk about the child pouting and thinking.

Shang Qian’s body froze slightly, and he seemed to understand what Su Nan meant.

She was afraid that she would not be able to hold on.

But at this time, he didn’t want to admit defeat.

He patted the child’s back, and his voice was as usual:

“It’s okay, just wait for the car.” He

said.

The elevator went smoothly below.

Ning knew that the atmosphere of the two people was not right, but no matter how they said, they needed separate spaces.

So as soon as she left the hospital, she looked at Su Nan and said, “I won’t accompany you back,

I have to go to the hospital to see my eldest brother and sister-in-law.”

Su Nan nodded and smiled apologetically:

“I’ll invite you to dinner next time.”

“Well, there are opportunities.

Ning Zhi smiled, waved his hand and left.

Both drove the car.

Su Nan looked at him, “I’ll drive, you hold her?”

Shang Qian did not refuse.

After all, it is good to be able to spend more time with your daughter.

Xiao Yuer sat in the back, sitting with Shang Qian, teasing the children to play.

Talk about how the children quickly forget the unhappiness just now in a comfortable environment.

She smiled and hugged Shang Qian’s neck to hide from the cat, thinking that others could not see her.

Xiao Yuer: “...”

arrived at the apartment.

They went upstairs as usual.

Aunt Zhao at home saw that they had returned and greeted them happily.

“The wife is back...”

But when she saw the person behind Su Nan, Aunt Zhao’s face changed, and then she covered her mouth excitedly:

“Sir... Mr. is back? “

Everyone is excited about Shang Qian’s return.

He alone except.

Shang Qian pulled out a smile, originally wanted to give the talk to Su Nan, and left by himself.

But Su Nan walked in with his own care, and Xiao Yuer also followed.

He stood in the doorway, seemingly embarrassed and superfluous.

There were also slippers on the shoe cabinet that he wore, which made him shake slightly.

The aunt looked at his cane and, without saying a word, walked over to help him put the slippers in front of him.

Shang Qian seemed to see a bunch of shadows from the past.

In this home, nothing seems to have changed.

Exactly the same as when he left.

He likes to study in the kitchen the most, and likes to see Su Nan’s surprise when eating.

Loved every minute spent here.

In an instant, he seemed to have suddenly returned to the past.

In less than half a year, his life has turned upside down.

At a moment of tenseness, he felt that if he stayed for one more second, he would be reluctant to leave.

But..... He looked at the person in his arms and was just about to give the talk to Aunt Zhao.

Hearing Su Nan standing in the living room, looking back at him, his voice asked calmly,

“Why don’t you come in?” Do you see how to take the medicine that was fed to her? She gave him an excuse.

Shang Qian pursed his lips, changed his shoes, and walked in with a hug.

Let’s talk about the child when he arrived on his own territory, and finally fell on Shang Qian’s shoulders.

Twisted his small body and jumped down, and then he went to play with Xiaoyuer.

Shang Qian's arms were empty, and he could only walk in the direction of the living room.

The furnishings in the living room have not changed at all.

Clean and tidy, warm and orderly.

He looked at the family photo on the shelf.

It was as if time had gone back to the day when the photo was taken.

Every day after the earthquake after marriage was warm and gorgeous.

He didn't dare to take a second look and looked away.

Chapter 2,304 Taking Medicine Su

Nan took the medicine to study, wrinkling his eyebrows and was speechless:

"If you know it, tell me if you don't ask hello, I don't remember what the doctor's name is, how to take the dose?" "

She didn't know anything about that.

In the past, it was Shang Qian who divided the medicine and put it in the small box she carried, and it was simple and convenient for her to eat, and she didn't have to bother at all.

But when it was his turn, he was a little big-headed.

Shang Qian sighed helplessly and walked over, "I'll take a look."

Su Nan handed it to him.

Then she went about her own business casually.

Shang Qian understood the above instruction manual, so he took a pen and began to write it down on the box.

But after remembering, he was not worried, but fortunately, these medicines were sealed small bottles of liquid, and he broke the small bottles one by one, and the amount was divided twice a day.

Remembering that there should be separate boxes at home, he couldn't find it himself, but Su Nan had already gone to the study, and Aunt Zhao was also happily helping to talk and Xiaoyuer clean up the toys.

He paused and had to look for it himself.

There was their medical kit in the master bedroom.

Fortunately, the medical kit was under the cabinet at the door of the master bedroom, and he could take it out without going into the room.

He walked over to open the door, picked up the medical kit, and was just about to close the door and leave.

His gaze suddenly swept to the gray cabinet on the bedside table, on which were scattered bottles of medicine.

All are names in English.

Pieced together the therapeutic uses, he seemed to understand immediately.

How could he not recognize it, this is sleeping pills.

Shock instantly overwhelmed reason.

Let him shock fiercely, and his face changed drastically in an instant.

A large bottle full of illegal drugs, but with her ability, it is not difficult to get it.

If you want to eat it, it is not difficult.

Other bottles and jars are drugs for depression.

He seemed to be standing in the cold snow, and his whole body was about to freeze, trembling and stiff.

Even if the sky is shattered, there is no slightest perception.

The chest rose and fell slightly, as if he was breathing.

The pain in his leg was nothing, and he seemed to be more unbearable than the throbbing pain in his heart.

She couldn't sleep.

She was taking sleeping pills and antidepressants.

She was seeing a psychologist.

He thought she was doing well.

On the cruise, she is obviously very good.

But at this moment, all self-righteousness was slapped in the face like a slap.

He thought that he had been played by fate, fell from the clouds, and became not like a human and a ghost.

But she was in place, and she didn't seem to be much better than her.

When his life and death were unknown, she still refused to believe that he would die.

She waited for him day by day, unable to sleep night after night.

How scared and helpless should we be?

Su Nan, who is smart and rational at all times, seems to be unable to resist the tricks of fate.

So bright and brilliant, how can the pearl be depressed?

His eyes were sour, as if huge stones wanted to bend his body, his spine.

He has felt powerless against fate countless times.

But for the first time, he wanted to resist, he wanted to erupt, he wanted to roar.

Why hurt his Su Nan?

It was even more unbearable than a cramp.

Aunt Zhao didn't know when she came over, and said with a smile:

"Sir, are you going to wear this pajamas tonight?" I took it for dry cleaning before, and my wife said that you like this pajama the most, let me put it away.

Aunt

Zhao said, holding his gray silk pajamas.

That dress, the day before they went out to play before the earthquake, he asked Aunt Zhao to take it for dry cleaning.

Like every ordinary and ordinary day.

A pair of pajamas, all the time.

He withdrew his thoughts, his face stiffened for a moment, and said in a hoarse voice:

"No, I won't stay here tonight."

Aunt

Zhao froze with a smile and was stunned.

Shang Qian took the medical kit and closed the door.

Looking at the living room, Su Nan sat on the bar and opened a bottle of red wine, with wine stains in the glass, as if he had already drunk a glass.

Seeing this, Shang Qian's head seemed to be hit hard by someone.

His complexion changed, and he remembered the medicine she was taking now.

His lips trembled slightly, and his heart was blocked and unable to speak.

"Stop drinking... Drinking too much at night is not good for the body. His

voice was dry and tough.

Not daring to poke the layer of window paper, not daring to tell him that he had seen her secret.

Sleeping pills and red wine can kill people.

She wouldn't be unaware.

She was joking with her life.

Su Nan glanced at him in surprise, and smiled lightly, his smile was indifferent and perfunctory.

It's just that at this time, her eyes are a little drunk, as if his persuasion has no effect.

She heard his conversation with Aunt Zhao.

Look up at him: "Leaving?"

Shang Qian froze slightly and nodded.

He walked over, divided the medicine into different boxes, and then took it to Su Nan
:

"Twice a day, one bottle at a time."

Su Nan nodded.

Her reaction was surprisingly calm.

just fumbled with the corners of the goblet and seemed to be muttering something.

Shang Qian suddenly had nothing to say.

His voice dried up, "Then I'll first..."

Su Nan raised her eyes to look at him: "You go and feed her, she won't take medicine if I feed her." "

In fact, compared to Shang Qian, Su Nan is more accustomed to children.

It's just that Shang Qian is tolerant enough with children on weekdays, and Su Nan feels that he can't bear it, so he comes forward from time to time to make things right.

When Shang Qian heard this, he didn't say much, nodded, and took a small bottle into the toy room where he talked.

Aunt Zhao finally couldn't help but walk to Su Nan's side.

Shang Qian was happy to come back, but Shang Qian didn't live here and shocked her.

She doesn't gossip, she just can't help but care.

"Madam, what's wrong with sir? It's hard to come back, why go ah, his leg is injured, it's not convenient to go back and forth, why don't you live at home?"

Su Nan took a sip of red wine roughly, swallowed it, his lips were bright, and smiled:

"I didn't let him go, you go and ask him?"

Aunt

Zhao paused and immediately realized that something unpleasant might have happened to these two loving couples.

She sighed and went about her business.

Talking about the child playing with toys, Shang Qian walked over with the medicine, smiled and beckoned.

Talk about the child obediently walked over, smiled and hugged him:

"Daddy."

Shang Qian opened the lid: "Come, drink, drink it and your throat won't hurt." "

Talk about running away immediately, flattening her mouth, she might as well hurt!"

Shang Qian was so bad that she was bored, and she wrinkled her face with a smile, which made Shang Qian feel distressed.

But when he comes back, he can talk and play again, even a minute is precious.

There was laughter inside, but Su Nan was very cold outside.

She didn't even dare to think about it, and she didn't hurry to disturb it.

I'm afraid of dreaming, I'm afraid I'm waking up.

Even more afraid that as soon as she entered, Shang Qian would leave.

Chapter 2,305 made it clear

until the child was tired and exhausted, and she was carried by Aunt Zhao to take a bath and prepare for bed, and Shang Qian sorted out her clothes and came out.

He originally thought that he would see Su Nan, but there was no one in the living room for a long time.

Aunt Zhao cleaned up the wine glasses on the bar, looked at Shang Qian, and said with a smile:

"Sir, the lady has drunk too much and went to rest."

Shang Qian didn't know why he was relieved and nodded.

He ghostly went to the direction of the master bedroom, gently opened the door, and saw that only a wall lamp was left inside, and the light and shadow were dim.

Su Nan was lying on the bed, already asleep.

He glanced in the direction of the bedside table, and the bottles and jars showed no signs of opening, and they were still placed in the same way.

Shang Qian's heart slowly fell.

Indescribably complex sourness.

His heart was heavy.

Still closed the door gently and slowly.

Not a single sound was made.

Taking medicine or falling asleep with the help of alcohol, I don't know which is better?

But either one, Shang Qian couldn't accept it.

She was tougher than she thought.

Aunt Zhao sent him to the door, and no matter how much she persuaded him, she refused to stay, only saying that there were still important things to do.

But seeing that his legs and feet were not good, and he couldn't bear to run back and forth:

"It's not good to take a taxi here, why don't you let the driver pick you up?"

Shang Qian nodded, and then went directly into the elevator.

Now that he is, almost no one knows that he has returned.

His driver, naturally, did not know.

He opened his mobile phone and contacted Rong Yi directly, but Rong Yi agreed without saying a word.

In less than fifteen minutes, the car came.

Rong Yi came by car.

"So soon?"

Shang Qian looked at the time.

Rong Yi smiled embarrassedly: "I am socializing with partners nearby, do you want to show my face in the past?"

Shang Qian pursed his lips and shook his head:

"No need, send me to the nearby Qinghe Hospital."

"What are you going to the hospital for?"

Shang Qian glanced at him, and his tone was indifferent:

"Drive."

"Okay, but it's so late, why did you come out, the car will be too late to drive tomorrow, you and your wife haven't seen each other for so long, there should be endless words."

I haven't told the company the good news that you're back, so why don't you come over in person and surprise everyone?

Rong Yi said excitedly, not noticing that Shang Qian's face darkened slightly.

He replied with silence, Rong Yi not noticing at all.

After all, Shang Qian's return is indeed an exciting thing.

Arrived at the hospital.

Shang Qian got out of the car, "You go back, be careful on the road."

"Okay, Mr. Shang, if you need anything, please feel free to contact me."

Shang Qian nodded and walked to the parking place.

If it was before, there was really no need to drive the car away overnight.

But the car was tailor-made for him, and no one could drive it except him, so he had to drive away or it would be delayed next time.

Back to the S French restaurant.

Business is better at night than during the day.

It's just that he never expected a profit here.

When he walked in, the waiter recognized him, said hello and continued to busy.

Just walking outside, the cold sweat on his forehead seemed to be dried by the cold wind, and his face was only slightly white at this time, and he couldn't see any emotions.

"What about Qi Rong?"

He asked, looking at the nearest waiter, his voice cold.

"Manager Qi greeted guests upstairs. Shang

Qian's mandible moved slightly, his eyes were as deep as the sea, and a sharp streak crossed his dark pupils.

He pursed his lips and said in a calm voice:

"Let her find me in the upstairs office." He

didn't go to that office often, but the restaurant needed a dedicated place to work.

So it was packed into an office, but it has been idle.

The waiter nodded, and then obediently went to call someone.

Shang Qian tugged at his neckline, his face was cold and gloomy, shrouded in haze, and limped upstairs.

I don't know if it's to stall for time.

Qi Rong did not appear for a long time.

But Shang Qian was not in a hurry.

He sat in his office waiting, downloaded a template from the Internet, modified some things, and printed it out.

When he sits down, the pain in his right leg will be relieved somewhat.

It didn't take long.

A message suddenly pops up on the phone.

It was a series of numbers sent by Rong Yi:

“President Shang, this is the psychologist who treats his wife, an authoritative expert at home and abroad, and he refuses to disclose the specific situation of his wife.” Shang

Qian’s eyes were a little blurry.

Thinking of the medicines on her nightstand, he felt helpless.

Is her illness related to him?

It must be.

No doubt.

He reached out and pressed his forehead, very hard, his fingertips white.

I don’t know how long it took.

I listened to the sound of slow, heavy footsteps finally coming from the doorway.

Then there was a knock on the door.

Shang Qian opened his eyes, and his eyes were clear.

“In. His voice was deep and low.

The door was pushed open from the outside.

Qi Rong walked in and closed the door again with his backhand.

In fact, listening carefully, her footsteps are also light and heavy, but not obvious.

He sat there, staring darkly at the person in front of him.

Qi Rong’s face was pale and covered with lipstick, and it could be seen that she had carefully dressed herself.

I just couldn’t hide the panic and bleakness on my face.

She pursed her lips, she had worked hard this night, trying to make up for her mistakes, as if to punish herself.

But it’s useless, the one who should come will still come.

Before he could speak, Qi Rong’s tears fell.

She choked and spoke: “I’m sorry, is Miss Shang okay?” I have been worried about her, afraid that something will happen to her, I have no experience in taking care of children, and I have not been in contact with children of this age when I work abroad alone.

I’m really sorry, Miss Su must be very angry and don’t know how to atone for her sins, if I can, tomorrow I want to go and apologize to her in person.

Shang Qian looked at her indifferently, didn’t refute her, didn’t reprimand her, didn’t say anything.

The more he was silent like this, the more Qi Rong’s heart became weak.

Qi Rong pursed his lips, wiped his tears, raised his eyes to look at Shang Qian, and his voice trembled:

“Sir, please give me another chance, there will be no such thing again, I have no malice towards Miss Shang, if you don’t believe it, I will stay away from her in the future.” Her

voice was suppressed, almost wanting to cry, it was a strong suppression of the emotion of wanting to cry.

“You drive me away now, I have nowhere to go, and if others know that I am disabled, they will only bully me even more, sir, please.” Qi

Rong bent down very deeply, and his posture was also very low.

Shang Qian looked at her quietly, his eyes were cold, and there was no emotion.

There was silence in the air for a while.

Full minute.

Shang Qian’s hand knocked on the table, and the person who knocked panicked and trembled.

He finally opened his lips, his voice was cold, and his eyebrows were faint:

“Because of you, my daughter almost died, whether it was intentional or not, I will not keep you again.”

It’s that Su Nan came in time, it’s her luck, it’s not a reason to let you go.

Qi Rong, I am not a charity here, whether you are a normal person or a disabled person, it is impossible to be an excuse to continue to stay. ”

Chapter 2,306 interrupted

listening to Shang Qian’s voice, and Qi Rong finally realized that this time Shang Qian had made up his mind.

She could faintly feel that Shang Qian seemed to be different from before.

He no longer wears everything tirelessly, and he takes this matter extra seriously.

And he was not so gentle and clear in his bones, and the faint sharpness revealed in his words disrupted her grievance plan.

Perhaps playing the bitter card will not arouse his sympathy and pity.

When it comes to his wife and daughter, how can they turn a blind eye?

Qi Rong’s face turned pale, and she still held on to the last glimmer of hope, raising her eyes to look at him:

“Sir, at least let me find my next job before leaving?” “

Shang Qian took out the contract, it was to terminate the contract.

Qi Rong’s face changed, and Shang Qian spoke in a cold tone:

"I fired you, according to the labor law of country Z, you have worked here for less than three months, as long as I need to pay half a month's salary."

But I will pay you three months' salary, the only condition is that you immediately pack your things and leave now, and don't appear in front of me again. The

words fell.

Qi Rong felt that his heart was half cold.

Cold sweat oozed from her palms: "Sir, I..." Shang

Qian raised his hand, interrupted her, and pointed to the door:

"Now you can go, if you delay for an hour and don't leave, I will ask someone to help you pack your things and send them to the train station, Even if you call the police, it doesn't matter if I lose money. "

His attitude is resolute, don't go overboard.

Don't want to look at her more.

His cold side face is very good-looking, his jawline is clear and smooth, and he is warm and ruthless.

Qi Rong trembled, she took a deep breath and wiped away her tears.

Looking at his cold silhouette, she seemed to have made some decision.

"Well, I will leave, but sir, in repayment for saving me, I hope you accept my kindness.

She slowly put her hand to the neckline and slowly unbuttoned it.

The waiter's uniform is slim, which can outline her figure well.

Colleagues are envious of her tall and thin, and there is nothing to blame in her figure.

She took off her coat, which was a thin white shirt underneath and the same pants underneath.

As she began to unbutton her shirt.

Shang Qian sensed that something was wrong, he turned his head and saw her appearance, his face instantly became gloomy.

His eyes flashed a dark color, and he casually picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at her.

"_"

He did not deliberately suppress the tone of his voice, nor did he hide his disgust and contempt.

The ashtray was originally smashed towards Qi Rong.

But Qi Rong dodged and smashed into the door.

"Bang-" sounded, making a dull sound.

There was also a mark of a large hole in the door.

Then it fell to the ground.

It suddenly woke up Qi Rong.

She looked up at him, shocked.

Shang Qian seemed to be stuck to his body by a piece of garbage, and the disgusting feeling was indescribable, and he even wanted to vomit.

It was as if frightened by his reaction.

Qi Rong's hands fell, his face turned red, and the fire couldn't hold on.

She was embarrassed and wanted to speak, but Shang Qian didn't give her this opportunity at all, his eyes were cold and crazy, and his voice was extremely cold and hard:

"Half an hour, if you don't leave, I will let someone break your other leg!"

Qi Rong trembled violently.

She had never been so insulted.

It was harder for her to accept than being oiled by two homeless people on the streets abroad.

Did he dislike her so much?

Qi Rong panicked in his heart, picked up the clothes on the ground and ran out without looking back.

No one outside had an idea what was going on.

However, the environment in the restaurant has always been very quiet, and suddenly hearing an abrupt sound will inevitably make people think more.

But then, Qi Rong came out of the office, still a little embarrassed.

Seeing this, everyone seemed to understand something.

Qi Rong's thoughts about Shang Qian could be seen by the people they worked with.

Wishful thinking!

Qi Rong went back to his room to tidy things up.

It didn't take long.

A round-faced colleague walked over and asked cautiously, "Manager Qi, do you need any help?"

Qi Rong wiped his tears, swallowed the humiliation, and took a deep breath:

"It's nothing, why are you here?" She

was very grateful, she didn't treat them much well on weekdays, and now someone came to comfort her?

The round-faced colleague looked at her and said,

“It was Sir who asked me to come and look at you, and he said... He said that if you don't leave within half an hour, let me find a few colleagues to help you pack your things.

Qi Rong's face turned pale and ashen.

She trembled, only feeling that she might as well die on the streets abroad!

Shang Qian saved her, and now he threw her again!

What a great humiliation and embarrassment!

She took a deep breath, put her personal belongings away in the box, and left with the box in less than twenty minutes.

When the round-faced colleague reported to Shang Qian, he was still cautious.

I thought that Qi Rong was Shang Qian's henchman, and they didn't dare to offend.

Unexpectedly, Qi Rong was the first to be driven away.

Heard. It was because he hurt Shang Qian's daughter, although it did not cause serious consequences, but Shang Qian had no reason to continue to forgive.

Who is to blame for this?

Qi Rong can only be blamed for not being able to carry it himself.

Hit someone's own daughter, how can it be so calculated?

Shang Qian didn't say anything more, stood up directly and said,

“In the future, you will take her place.” The

round-faced colleague looked at him happily and immediately expressed his loyalty:

“Thank you, sir, I will definitely behave well!” “

As soon as the people go.

He finally quieted down.

Solved a thing, so that he did not have half a relief in his heart.

He slowly returned to his room and continued his treatment.

Just got everything right, the equipment automatically stopped, he turned off the equipment, went to the bathroom with difficulty, and did another acupuncture massage for his legs.

At last.

He looked out the window at the thick night, without the slightest sense of sleep.

He didn't know, did Su Nan fall asleep in the end?

Next.

Morning.

Su Nan received a call from Su Yifeng.

“It’s the weekend, please Song Zhihe come to the house to sit, right?”

Su Nan sighed: “There is nothing below, there is no spark, what are you?”

“I didn’t say anything, just sit down and eat a meal?” After all, it is an employee of the company, and condolences should also be given.

Su Nan was very reluctant to debunk Su Yifeng’s thoughts, and smiled:

“Yu Lou is also my assistant, why don’t you invite him, by the way, I heard that his wife is going to give birth, so why don’t you prepare a big red envelope for him?”

Su Yifeng, who was diverted from the topic, was very dissatisfied.

But there is no way to do with his daughter, he can only sulk himself.

“Song Zhihe’s father called me to ask me about his recent situation, and I want to ask him about his plans, I can’t know everything, right?”

After all, it is the son of a family friend, even if you have no further meaning, our gifts should be in place.
”

Chapter 2,307 was misunderstood

, and Su Yifeng persuaded bitterly:

“It’s just a meal, if you don’t invite it, it’s too much to say.”

Su Nan pursed his lips, very helpless:

“Okay, I’ll take him back at noon.”

Su Yifeng was happy, “Okay, I’ll let the housekeeper prepare two more good dishes!”

Su Nan hung up the phone and shook his head with a smile.

She called Song Zhihe directly.

Song Zhihe picked up: “President Su, do you need to work overtime?”

“No need, my dad invited you to dinner, you can refuse if you have something.”

“I’m okay, I don’t refuse, how can I refuse, it’s so rude, I’ll go.” Song

Zhihe agreed extremely happily.

Su Nan wrinkled his eyebrows.

Now Xiao Xianrou doesn’t know what is called embarrassment and avoidance?

Eating with the elders is such a boring thing, and it is so happy to agree!

It's really incomprehensible!

Ning Zhi also received an invitation to the family banquet and spoke to Su Nan:

"It is estimated that the old man is too boring, the eldest brother and sister-in-law are in the hospital, the third brother will be angry with him every time he goes back, and the old man also misses you."

By the way, haven't you told your family about Shang Qian?

Su Nan was silent for a moment: "No."

"What's going on, you haven't talked about it yet?" This is also too strange, you are so loving, there is no problem, it is good that he came back, why is it suddenly so strange?

Ning Zhi asked a series of questions: "I was also anxious yesterday, watching his people feed him candy, and he scolded him when he opened his mouth, he won't remember to hate me, right?"

Su Nan pulled the corners of his lips: "No, let's talk about his daughter, who didn't take care of it under his nose, shouldn't he scold?" If it were me, I would scold even harder.

Ning Zhi sighed:

"You guys, you don't know what is awkward, what can't be said clearly, you are a husband and wife in a marriage relationship."

Su Nan was silent and did not speak, probably because of this matter of depression.

Ning knew that she didn't want to talk about this topic, so she suddenly mentioned Song Zhihe:

"That little fresh meat won't be interested in you, otherwise why did you agree to go to the house to eat?"

Su Nan pursed his lips and immediately denied:

"Absolutely not.

"Don't underestimate your charm, I will always believe in you Miss Su!"

Su Nan was helpless, and spoke resolutely:

"Don't worry, I can still tell if others like me, if he really means that, I would have transferred him away."

It was because I knew he didn't mean that to me that I kept him.

Ning Zhi smiled unconsciously:

"Then you say, why is he going, you have said that you can make him refuse, and the fools who hint can understand."

Su Nan paused for a second:

"To be honest, I think this Song Zhihe is a little silly and sweet, and the silly word is the head!" Although

it is wrong to say that others are behind the scenes, they are all Su Nan's heart.

The two people were talking and laughing, and Su Nan received a call from Yu Lou.

"President Su, there is an emergency that requires you to come to the company.

"Okay, I'll go over.

Su Nan hung up the phone and sent a message directly to Song Zhihe, asking him to come over by the way and continue to talk about the children and Xiaoyuer.

After all, it is her subordinate, so it is not polite at all.

Song Zhihe replied in seconds: OK.

She told Aunt Zhao that she would send the children down when they arrived.

She went to the company early.

There was a little problem with the technical department.

When Su Nan went, he was almost there.

Yu Lou simply said that before and after the accident, everyone's faces were not good-looking:

"The couple's vacation event held this time was originally advertised with enough gimmicks, but due to personnel errors, the activity price of 9999 week was changed to 999.9 a week.

Thirty thousand people have already paid, and after we found out, we closed the payment channel due to machine failure. We expect to lose 100 million yuan in this online event, excluding our upfront advertising expenses.

The most important thing is that this is the high-end resort we have built, and this low price will make us lose many high-end users..."

Su Nan's heart gradually cooled.

She finally knew why they didn't want to spend the weekend.

This couple's vacation project is the focus of Su's Group this year, and the early advertising and publicity investment has been countless, and it has also attracted a lot of attention on the Internet.

Because a small mistake means that all the efforts this year have been wasted.

How can it not be chilling?

The director of the design department was also sitting there with a livid face, as if the fire had just subsided.

Next to him stood a terrified, pale-faced employee.

She has not seen it, and should be the main cause of this accident.

"Yes... I'm sorry, it's all my bad, I'm a little feverish today, so the whole person is groggy and not very awake, and I posted it without strictly reviewing the content above..." The

girl wore black-framed glasses, and the whole person was shivering like a quail.

The director of the design department stood up angrily, pointed at her and scolded:

“Are you brainless or a spy sent by others, 100 million, selling you is not worth 100 million.”

Did I say that don't come to work when you are sick, you have to bring your brain to work, and the loss of the company is over because you are sorry?

The whole company has to pay for your mistakes, and I tell you, the company can sue you, make you lose this money, and make you lose your family! The

design director was so angry that his face turned red, and he pointed at the other party's nose and cursed.

The other party couldn't help but be frightened and cried out at once.

Sunan also felt upset, this time can be called a big accident.

People up and down the company must be staring.

She took a deep breath, looked at the design director and said,

“Let's have a meeting first.”

She turned and left.

She couldn't have been cursing there like the design director.

By now, it's important to come up with a good way to get the best of both worlds to recover your losses.

The design director hurriedly beckoned people to follow Su Nan upstairs.

Su Nan called Su Yifeng, said that he might have to go later, and then went to the conference room.

In the conference room.

The leaders of various departments arrived, perhaps knowing that this incident was serious, so everyone's faces were not very good-looking.

Su Nan took a deep breath, looked at the design director and said:

“What do you say on the Internet?”

“Everyone knows that there is a problem with our system, but those who have successfully paid will not easily refund, and many media are also watching.”

Mr. Su, if we force a refund on the grounds of system damage, although it is not good to spread it temporarily, at least we can recover the loss! The

people in the public relations department also nodded:

“But the subsequent group image will definitely suffer a lot, which is likely to affect next year's product release and project promotion.”

The other person in charge spoke impatiently:

“Then what should I do, I can’t admit it, right?” ”

Chapter 2,308 returned to the conference room of the old mansion

and was silent for a moment, and everyone pondered silently.

Su Nan pursed his lips, and a dark color flashed under his eyes:

“If you don’t recognize it, you have to admit it, this kind of accident is not the first time it happened, didn’t the hotel also have a price error at the beginning, they refunded it, but then the hotel was scolded for a year before reopening business.”

We can’t afford to wait that long, so we can only admit it, let’s just do it as propaganda.

Explain things on the Internet, seek truth from facts, have already bought tickets, to make proper arrangements, just earn a good reputation.

Su Nan finished speaking.

Everyone had different expressions.

Some agree, some disagree.

After all, this is not a small amount.

“President Su, but this loss...”

Su Nan looked over, “The loss has already been caused, if you don’t want to make a big mistake because of a small one, you can only do this.”

She said, and the phone rang, it was about the child’s call.

Her eyebrows tightened slightly, and then she didn’t think much about it, and then she picked up:

“Mommy, did you let your brother pick us up?” “

Talking about the brother in the child’s mouth, it is naturally Song Zhihe.

Su Nan answered, and his voice became gentle:

“You are obedient and obedient, grandpa is waiting for you at home.”

“I want to go to a place first...”

said the child, hesitating to speak.

“Yes, don’t delay too long.

Su Nan said a few words and hung up the phone.

She looked at the people in front of her, each of them had concerns about this outcome, but she couldn’t think of a better way.

The director of the public relations department could only follow Su Nan's words with a hammer:

"I agree with President Su's opinion, and my side will make an explanation to minimize other losses."

"Then I agree. "

Agreed. "

.....

Everyone was relieved one after another.

The rest was left to them to arrange, and Su Nan was also relieved.

It's just that the director just now couldn't help but speak:

"How to deal with that employee?"

He gritted his teeth and turned livid with anger.

Although there is a solution, he knows very well that such an accident will definitely have a negative impact when it falls on him.

Another person laughed, it was the personnel director:

"Even if the claim is settled, even if it is a compensation for the rest of her life, it is not clear, instead of making a bad scene, it is better to let go and fire her."

"Isn't it cheap for her?"

"Forget it, this matter on her resume, will not let her get much cheap, just let her have a long memory."

Su Nan looked down at the phone and raised his head slightly:

"It's okay to dismiss, but don't tell this matter, keep it secret for her, she is not old, the future is very long, don't force people to breathe."

As soon as she said this, the director of personnel nodded.

Others have no opinion.

Su Nan stood up: "Disperse." She

walked out directly with her phone.

Yu Lou was waiting outside.

Not far behind him stood the trembling erring employee, his face a little pale.

Yu Lou greeted him, and Su Nan said as he walked:

"I'll go back to the old mansion, and I will call me if something happens."

"Okay, I'll arrange the driver." "Good

. She

had just arrived downstairs waiting for the driver when she heard hurried footsteps from behind.

The erring employee's face was sickly red, mixed with paleness.

It doesn't look like it's good-looking, it's rather embarrassing.

"President Su, thank you for not pursuing my responsibility for causing such a big disaster to the company, I'm really sorry.

She suddenly bent down and bowed to Su Nan, and she could see that she was guilty and uneasy.

It should be the personnel who told her the results.

She knew she couldn't stay here.

The departure was expected, but I didn't expect the group to let her go.

Su Nan pulled the corners of his lips, and spoke in a calm voice:

"Forget it, the company can't continue to keep you, you should be clear, if you go to other companies in the future, you must be careful and careful."

"Thank you.

Su Nan saw the car coming, nodded, and directly opened the door and got into the car.

.....

Song Zhihe never thought that the place where the children wanted to come was S restaurant.

As soon as they got out of the car, the two children ran in excitedly.

"Daddy..."

said the child's sweet voice and shouted out loudly without any worries, completely treating this place as his own territory.

No one around dares to care.

After Manager Qi Rong's departure, everyone has understood the internal cause to some extent.

Soon.

The slender figure appeared next to the railing on the second floor, the man was clear and cold, holding a cane in his hand, and looked down with a smile:

"Tell me..."

But just about to say something, looking at Song Zhihe who came in behind, His smile instantly froze.

Shang Qian's eyes narrowed, and he sank a little invisibly.

Song Zhihe's behavior is the same as that of a hanger-dang son-in-law, and he does not have the thoughtful and careful characteristics of Yu Lou.

So he turned the car in his hands, one hand still in his pocket, smiling as he watched the two children run inside.

When he saw Shang Qian upstairs, he was stunned for a moment and nodded with a smile.

Shang Qian's eyes were a little cold, and he didn't say much, just walked downstairs with a steady footstep, trying to behave normally in front of the children.

Saying that, the child grinned and happily pounced, rubbed his clothes, and raised his head to look at him:

"Daddy, why did you leave last night?" People dream of you!

Shang Qian's eyebrows softened, and his voice slowed:

"Is it? Talk about the beauty in your dreams, right?"

Hmm! The

child nodded heavily, opening his hands to hug.

Shang Qian hesitated for a moment, but was still ready to bend down.

But Song Zhihe in the back coughed:

"Tell me, the time is almost up, grandpa is still waiting for you, if the time is too long, he will be anxious." Talk

about the child wrinkling his brows.

The little fish in the back came up and said with a smile:

"Godfather go with us, right?"

Shang Qian's voice trembled slightly:

"Where to go?"

"Go back to Grandpa's house, Daddy come with us, right?"

Shang Qian's gaze was deep and he did not answer.

Of course he can't go back at this time.

He pursed his lips, half squatted down, coaxed Xiao Yu'er and talked about the children and said:

"Daddy has something, you can't go back for the time being, you must be obedient when you go back, don't mess around!"

Xiao Yuer nodded obediently.

Let's talk about the child is not so easy to fool, put his arm around him and coquettishly:

“Daddy together, go see the little brother, brother Su Lin has a younger brother, I want it too!”

Shang Qian’s face turned red for a moment, and he coughed:

“Tell me, Brother Su Lin’s younger brother is also your younger brother!”

“But I want the brother in Mommy’s belly!” Talk about the child’s clear eyes looking at him:

“Daddy, my sister can do it too!” Shang

Qian was just about to say something, when Song Zhihe’s mobile phone rang.

He picked up without care:

“Uncle Suber? ”

Chapter 2,309 Popular

“Chizuru, why is it not at home yet?” Did you come back with Su Nan?

Su Yifeng’s voice was strong and powerful, and it also reached Shang Qian’s ears.

Song Zhihe glanced at Shang Qian and saw that something was wrong with his face.

He took his mobile phone to the door to answer:

“Miss Su is a little anxious in the company, she may arrive later, I will talk to Xiaoyuer in a while, let you wait for a long time.”

“Okay, come on.

Su Yifeng hung up the phone.

Song Zhihe turned around, and wanted to continue to persuade the two children not to grind.

Shang Qian had already taken the hand and walked over.

Talk about the child’s face full of unhappiness, but still have to obey.

Shang Qian touched the child’s head:

“Go.” The

child nodded obediently and walked to Song Zhihe.

Xiao Yu’er also obediently stuck his head over, waiting for Shang Qian to touch him.

Shang Qian touched it helplessly: “You also go, have fun.”

Xiao Yuer nodded obediently: “Goodbye Daddy!”

Shang Qian nodded.

Song Zhihe curled the corners of his lips, nodded, and then pulled the two children to leave.

They did not have a word of communication.

It seems that you can feel the incompatibility of each other's aura.

It's just that as soon as they got into the car, Xiao Yuer suddenly thought of something and got out of the car.

He ran to Shang Qian's side and looked up at him:

"I see, godfather, doesn't godmother like you anymore?" So you can't even go home?

Shang Qian's face darkened, his eyes looked at him slightly cold, and he pursed his lips without speaking.

Xiao Yu'er blinked, and her voice was sticky:

"Or you kneel down and apologize, otherwise I will have another godfather!"

Shang Qian's face was inexplicably a little more chilly.

Before leaving.

Shang Qian ignored his bad ideas and instructed him,

"Go back and don't say you've seen me!"

Xiao Yu'er's eyes widened: "Godfather, you have offended many people, even grandfather and they can't see them?"

Shang Qian wrinkled his eyebrows, his face was carved with frost and snow, and seeing that he was about to get angry between his eyebrows, Xiao Yu'er turned around and ran.

This little clever ghost!

Got in the car.

Talk about the sullen children are.

"What did you say to Daddy?"

"Secret!"

"Hmph!"

"Humph!"

Song Zhihe felt helpless about the temper of the two children.

However, he did not forget the business, and started the car and went to the direction of Su Mansion.

Su House.

The Su family should have valued Song Zhihe as a guest, and even Su Jin, who should have been in the hospital, returned.

Su Qi was sitting on the sofa and lying down, Ning knew that he was sitting on the side and feeding him grapes, just like a grandpa.

Su Yifeng, who was watching, was angry, so he ran to the yard to prune the flowers and branches.

The housekeeper uncle watered the yard, watched the car come in, and happily let people open the door.

Su Yifeng turned around, because it was an unfamiliar car, so he hesitated for a moment.

Watching the children and Xiaoyuer get down from the car, Su Yifeng immediately grinned happily.

“Baby...”

said the child pounced: “Grandpa!

Su Yifeng hugged her and spun around happily, and then looked at Song Zhihe who came over.

Song Zhihe was dignified, his aura was clear and clean, and he obviously left a good impression on Su Yifeng.

It’s a pity that his daughter is not interested in him.

He smiled, “Chizuru, I have long wanted to invite you to my home, is it okay to come to the company?”

Song Zhihe took the things that had been prepared a long time ago, handed them to the butler uncle in the back, and said with a smile:

“Very good, Miss Su and the colleagues in the company take good care of me, and I feel honored to work here.”

Su Yifeng nodded:

“It’s good if you are happy, your father told me that how long you want to stay here depends on what you mean, but I have always felt that being Su Nan’s assistant has wronged you, and I still let her change your position to experience and experience when you turn around.”

Song Zhihe smiled cleanly and refreshingly, and stepped forward to walk in with Su Yifeng:

“Thank you Uncle Su for your kindness, but I will decline.”

“How?”

“I’m not going to stay too long, just these two days I want to deal with the matter at hand and start my own business.”

Song Zhihe’s words made Su Yifeng stunned, and asked him with a smile:

“Okay, where do you want to start a business?” “

He really admired this young man more and more!

Song Zhihe thought for a while and said,

“I want to open a coffee shop.

Su Yifeng’s smile froze, and he smiled: “It’s good, it’s good, it’s okay, it’s a practice, it’s also a business!”

“In the past few days, I have made coffee for Miss Su every day, but she is not satisfied with what I made, so I simply went to the coffee shop to buy it, and I went diligently, naturally I also have some understanding of coffee shops, so I want to try it.” Song

Zhihe spoke very clearly and frankly, and looked very expectant.

Su Yifeng nodded:

“Your idea is naturally good, but your father wants you to go home to take care of business, you like this...”

“Uncle Su, my sister at home is much stronger than me, and the family business has her, I don’t have to worry about it.

Su Yifeng smiled and did not speak.

Su Qi heard the voice, got up from the sofa, and smiled politely:

“Zhihe, you should have come a long time ago, my father has been nagging you from the beginning.”

Ning Zhi said hello to him, smiled and went out to help.

Su Jin was working in the study, and when he heard the movement, he also came out.

Song Zhihe obviously saw that Su Jin was more cautious than when he saw Su Yifeng.

He himself felt that maybe Su Jin’s aura was very similar to his sister, and the cold was numbing.

So he worked very hard to ease his tension.

Talking about the child, he ran over and hugged Su Jin, and asked him with a smile:

“Uncle, where is my brother?”

Su Jin smiled and touched her face:

“Brother went to class. The

child sighed regretfully:

“My brother is so pitiful.

Su Jin said with a gentle smile: “It’s he who wants to go, if he wants to go too...”

“Talk about immediate refusal.

She is different from Su Lin, Su Lin took the initiative to ask to learn, she has nothing to do with learning!

As he spoke.

Su Nan came back.

She felt that the family’s attitude towards Song Zhihe was really good.

may be fun-loving people, Su Qi inexplicably likes him.

After eating, I dragged him to play games.

When leaving.

Su Nan also followed along because he was worried about the company's affairs.

The two children were tired of playing and had begun to doze off while sitting in the back.

The interior of the car is quieter.

Song Zhihe drove the car and watched Su Nan answer emails with his mobile phone.

He thought of someone, pursed his lips, and spoke softly:

"Miss Su, I told Uncle Su that I plan to start my own business, and when I finish the matter at hand, I will leave the company."

Su Nan paused and nodded:

"Well, if the company has anything to help you, don't hesitate to open your mouth."

"Before coming, let's talk about the child who went to the S French restaurant and met the owner, and I can see that there may be some misunderstanding between you." As an outsider, I probably shouldn't point fingers, but from the perspective of a bystander, it's good that the family has something to say, and it's always awkward and strange. "

Chapter 2,310 Without separation

, Song Zhihe glanced back at the children who had dozed off with their eyes closed, and lowered his voice:

"Especially children, their world should not understand why you are separated. "

It's been a long time.

Su Nan didn't react at all.

There was a bit of silence and stoic blandness in her pretty eyebrows:

"We didn't separate. She

said.

Song Zhihe looked at her in surprise, understood what she meant, and nodded with a smile.

Su Nan went to the company, watching the reaction to the network accident on the Internet from dissatisfaction to doubt, and finally more people understood.

Gradually, because of the timely explanation of the public relations department and the initiative of the employees involved to explain the reason, everyone instead expressed their understanding of the closure of the rush entrance of the Su Group and appreciated this reaction.

Although there are losses, but fortunately, the reputation is still there.

“Atmosphere, it’s really a high and low opinion, the previous practice of a hotel was disgusting to us, forced refunds not to say, but also questioned our netizens who grabbed tickets did not have pie in the sky, isn’t it pie now?”

“Goddess Sue, I love you forever! I grabbed it!

“It’s a pity that I didn’t grab it, but it’s really good, and I have to see it next time I buy it at the original price!” ”

.....

Su Nan watched as the wind comments of netizens were basically controlled, and then he was relieved.

It’s just that she can’t be happy now.

There are things hidden in my heart, and I always feel heavy and unhappy.

She took a deep breath, suddenly saw the phone light up, her eyes flashed slightly, and she picked up.

“Hey, okay, I’m free now. “

When she stood up, there was a burst of vertigo.

However, after just a few seconds, it was restored.

She left with her things and went to a nearby psychology studio.

It was a psychologist introduced to her by Su Qi.

The people of the Su family did not secretly inquire about her situation, which made her feel very safe.

That’s why she can fully trust this psychiatrist, Qiao Ming.

When she passed, the front desk lady was ready to leave work.

When he saw Su Nan, he smiled: “Is it Miss Su?”

Su Nan nodded politely.

“Dr. Joe is waiting for you inside, please come in.” “

The front desk lady took her in, closed the door and left.

Qiao Ming was waiting for her inside.

He looked at her and smiled, “Miss Su, although we have regular contact, it is the first time you have come here, does it make you feel nervous?”

Su Nan glanced around and shook his head with a smile.

The surroundings are simple and warm, with green plants climbing half of the walls, rising upwards, making people feel quiet and elegant when they look at it.

She sat there and smiled, “I think I’m much better.”

“I saw things on the news and was worried that things in the company would put too much pressure on you, but it seems to have been resolved?” Qiao

Ming was very relaxed and reached out to pour her a cup of tea, the tea fragrance was overflowing, so that people could relax quickly.

Su Nan nodded, looking faint:

“It’s
okay, there is no pressure at work.”

Qiao Ming asked a few words briefly before formally entering the topic:

“Will you see anything and people related to Shang Zong recently?”

Su Nan took a sip of tea, raised his eyes, and his voice was very light:

“I have found him.” Qiao

Ming was slightly stunned.

Su Nan tugged at the corners of his mouth: “But it seems that we have been separated for too long, so we know where each other is, and we dare not go back easily, there may be many factors and many concerns.” Qiao

Ming wrinkled his eyebrows, and then smiled peacefully:

“Then congratulations to you first.” “

Su Nan’s depression is not serious on the surface, she has strong self-control, and will not show the same madness and loss of control as other patients, which comes from the benign guidance of family and growth.

But the stronger the psyche, the better her concealment.

Qiao Ming has also been worried about this.

“Any concerns can be solved, and the temporary strangeness will not have any effect, even the closest ones will feel this way, so if you really meet Mr. Shang, you can go and understand what he is worried about.”

Su Nan was slightly stunned.

Did she go to find out?

The relationship between them, the person who took the initiative has always been Shang Qian.

From the beginning of knowing that Li Jeff was Shang Qian, she saw through and did not say broken, and she was waiting for him to take the initiative to confess everything.

But now, even if Shang Qian’s identity could no longer be hidden, he did not formally explain everything to her.

She wondered if he was doing well.

But she didn't know what to say.

The love he had given her suddenly seemed to be withdrawn, leaving her insecure.

I don't know where to start.

Qiao Ming smiled slightly, "Then have you been sleeping well lately?" Did he feel more anxious because of his appearance? Or will it get better?

Su Nan blinked: "Better."

"I'm your psychiatrist, don't lie to me, Miss Su, your face tells me that you're not resting well."

Su Nan was silent for a long time, looking at the light wind and clouds outside the window, and silently spoke:

"Yes, I can't sleep, I don't dare to continue taking medicine, I'm afraid that if he knows, he will worry about me and hate me." Qiao

Ming looked at her silently, and his face became slightly solemn.

Su Nan took a deep breath and said with a smile: "I'm trying to fall asleep by myself, or use alcohol.

Qiao Ming didn't ask too much, just smiled and nodded:

"You have a sense of self-help, this is a good thing, it's good if you don't take medicine, try to go to bed." Drink a glass of milk, or gradually reduce the amount of medicine.

If you can, you can ask Mr. Shang to come to me, I think he may need my help too.

Su Nan wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, did not object, and did not agree.

"I'll try. Qiao

Ming breathed a sigh of relief: "Okay, this is the best, it is a good thing that President Shang is back, you have to relax your heart, nothing is more important than living, you have experienced life and death, you should cherish each other more in the moment."

Su Nan was stunned for a moment and stood up:

"I still have things to do in a while, so I won't bother."

"That's fine.

Qiao Ming watched her politely leave.

But there was a bit of worry in his eyes.

Su Nan left suddenly, but suddenly felt unwell.

The gap between ideal and reality made her confused about Shang Qian.

She was very irritable.

Su Nan subconsciously went to a newly opened bar "Weier" next to it.

“I heard” that the bar had been sealed some time ago.

When it was opened vigorously in City A, how many familiar customers welcomed and sent, and Su Nan was very familiar with this house.

But I heard that it was related to Qin Yu’s disappearance, so it was quietly sealed by the relevant departments.

So she hasn’t come out for a drink for a long time.

The bar is usually open at night, but this bar is also open during the day.

The environment inside is unique, a bit like the Italian style of petty bourgeoisie, the music inside flows slowly, and many people sit inside and talk and drink in a low voice.