

## Divorce 2311

### Chapter 2311 Meeting again

Su Nan went in and asked for a glass of wine, and didn't say much. On the round stage, there was a woman singing quietly with a guitar, her voice was hoarse and deep, and she was wearing heavy makeup. Not out of the original appearance.

But there is always a lazy and disdainful aura.

Seeing Su Nan staring at him, the bartender at the bar introduced with a smile:

"That's our boss."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and took a sip of his wine: "Singing is really nice."

The bartender nodded with a smile.

It's just that Su Nan was thinking about things absent-mindedly, drinking one cup after another.

It didn't take long for the bartender to realize something was wrong.

After the female boss sang the song, she was called by the bartender.

"Boss, this one's drunk too much, we don't know each other..."

Ning Yue squinted her eyes for a while, and the more she looked, the more familiar she looked.

After thinking about it, she went over and patted Su Nan on the shoulder:

"Hey, if you drink too much, we can help you call your relatives. Who do you want to contact?"

She didn't have any worries, and took out Su Nan directly. mobile phone, and unlocked it by pulling her hair.

Su Nan squinted her eyes, her eyes were a bit confused:

"Call my husband, please."

Ning Yue nodded, but she was a little curious that such a young and temperamental girl is actually married.

But looking at the bag and clothes she carries with her, you can tell that she is not from an ordinary family.

It's just that she has searched all over the address book, and there is no such title as "husband" or "dear".

In the end, I could only find the last contact number and call.

"Miss Su?"

Ning Yue: "I'm not Ms. Su. Ms. Su drank too much at my place. If it's convenient for you, can you call her family to pick her up?" Before I go over, please ensure her safety."

“Of course.”

Qiao Ming arrived quickly, and Ning Yue looked at the person who came, about forty years old, gentle and gentle, wearing glasses, no occupation .

Qiao Ming smiled, “Thank you for taking care of her, I will take her away.”

Ning Yue nodded.

Qiao Ming took Su Nan away.

When he got in the car, he was about to contact Su Qi to pick her up, when he suddenly saw that the person sitting next to him accidentally rolled up his sleeve when he was helping her just now.

Qiao Ming was shocked by the mark left on his arm.

He subconsciously turned on the light in the car, and looked at the marks on her originally white and tender skin, feeling ferocious and uneasy.

Qiao Ming’s expression changed.

He overestimated Su Nan’s internal defense, she was not as calm as she appeared on the surface.

Once she has self-harm, her tendency to depression is very serious.

Looking at the traces left behind, there should be no such self-harm behavior recently, but it was enough to make him feel guilty and annoyed.

It was because he was too careless, he should have guided and communicated with her long ago.

Qiao Ming felt a career crisis. If something happened to Su Nan, he would not be able to explain it to the Su family no matter what.

He thought about what Su Nan had said to him today, and he paused slightly.

He put down his cell phone, started the car directly, and went to the nearby hospital.

She was sent directly to the emergency room, where she was given a gastric lavage on the grounds of alcoholism, and by the way, she was given a full-body examination and sent to the intensive care unit.

Qiao Ming took Su Nan’s cell phone and searched through the address book, but he couldn’t find Shang Qian’s phone number.

He just hesitated slightly on one of the numbers that didn’t have a remark name on it.

As a psychiatrist, he seemed to subconsciously feel that this phone number was unusual for Su Nan.

Be careful not even to let others know your name.

He was going to take a gamble.

So he called directly.

The other party picked it up quickly, with a hoarse voice:

“Su Nan?” He

was anxious and surprised.

Qiao Ming seemed to feel that he had made the right bet. He suppressed the excitement in his heart and said calmly,

“Hello, do you know the owner of the phone?”

“Yes, who are you?”

Qiao Ming said, “I’m from the bar. Staff, this guest was sent to the hospital because she drank too much, but we can’t contact her family, if you know her, can you come over?”

Although Qiao Ming’s words were full of loopholes, Shang Qian didn’t have time to think about it. so many.

He was in a hurry in an instant.

“Hospital? Which hospital?”

“It’s the one on Century Avenue, and the ward number is 809.”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

Shang Qian’s voice was full of anxiety and worry instead of sleepiness.

hang up the phone.

Qiao Ming followed him back to the ward.

Her doctor came over, “Sir, there is nothing wrong with the patient. The gastric lavage has been completed, and the alcohol level in her blood has dropped. You can wait until this bottle of medicine is finished, but it is best to stay and observe overnight.”

Qiao Ming smiled, “Okay, I also think this is the best way, I’ll go

through the formalities.” It was already evening, and there were quite a lot of people.

Queuing took a long time.

When Qiao Ming went back, he saw the man with a cane anxiously looking at the ward number on the floor, and looking at the people inside through the window.

For some reason, he intuitively knew that the person in front of him was Shang Qian.

He really is back.

When Su Nan told him in the afternoon, Qiao Ming didn’t believe it for a moment.

But now, he felt that the bet was all right!

He smiled and walked over: “Hello, are you looking for Ms. Su?”

“Yes.”

Although Shang Qian looked gentle, handsome, and handsome, the aura emanating from him made people feel vaguely oppressed .

There was deep worry and anxiety hidden in his eyebrows, but he hid it well.

Qiao Ming smiled, led him to the door of the ward, and then opened the door:

“Is this the person you are looking for?”

Shang Qian walked over unsteadily.

Seeing Su Nan on the hospital bed who had her eyes tightly closed and her face was a little too pale, her heart ached as if someone had cut her with a knife.

His throat moved slightly, his face changed, and he restrained his surging emotions.

“How’s she?”

Qiao Ming sighed, “Which area are you referring to?”

Shang Qian turned to look at him, his gaze as gloomy as ice.

Qiao Ming smiled, took out a business card from his pocket, and handed it over:

“Mr. Shang, I am her psychiatrist, please give me your advice.”

Shang Qian’s eyes trembled violently, and the pupils tightened instantly.

That micro-expression is fear and shock.

When he saw antidepressants in the apartment before, the shock was enough to make his heart tremble with fear.

Now when he was facing the psychiatrist, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

During this period of time, after his departure, Su Nan’s life must have undergone earth-shaking changes!

Can he afford this kind of change?

He almost couldn’t maintain his expression, and looked down at the business card.

It said “Qiao Ming, psychological counselor”.

Shang Qian’s face was gloomy for a moment, then he nodded and looked deeply at the other party:

“Hello, I’m Shang Qian.”

Chapter 2312 is implying that

when he came back from the village, he frankly admitted his identity for the first time.

This feeling, a kind of exhilaration that made him risk everything and let go of a huge burden.

He cannot be avoided.

Because this seemingly gentle middle-aged man in front of him seemed to be able to see through his identity and heart at a glance.

He is Shang Qian, who called him in the name of Su Nan's drunkenness.

Shang Qian stood there.

Qiao Ming couldn't help but look at him a few more times. When he saw that he was inconvenient to move while leaning on a cane, he did have subtle sympathy in his heart.

But his shortcoming is not a fatal blow to Shang Qian who has a dignified aura all over his body.

It will not affect Shang Qian's aura at all.

In just a few minutes, he roughly figured out the opponent's strength.

Qiao Mingyun smiled lightly, looking at the unconcealed paleness on his face, he couldn't help but feel happy for his correct decision.

"I'm sorry, I was the one who called, but the person did send it because of alcoholism, because her last contact was me, and the people in the bar mistakenly thought we knew each other well, so they let me come over.

But I think, it should be You should take care of her first guardian—her husband."

He emphasized the word "husband".

Shang Qian's eyebrows tightened slightly.

"Thank you." His voice was hoarse.

Qiao Ming: "You're welcome, the relationship between doctors and patients is not that bad, but Ms. Su shies away from medical treatment, so maybe she doesn't want to see me."

Hearing the words "Hidden disease and shy doctor", Shang Qian had a little reaction.

Qiao Ming felt that he should be able to control Shang Qian's emotions a little bit, but he also knew that people with such a strong heart would never be able to see through their hearts on weekdays. Their psychological defense is stronger than Su Nan's. Be strong.

Because Su Nan was lying there, and Shang Qian followed Qiao Ming's words out of concern and confusion.

"However, since Mr. Shang is back, Ms. Su's illness should recover quickly. In the future, Mr. Shang will urge her to take her medicine and come to see me regularly. This will be good for her spirit." Qiao Ming

said Out of his discomfort, he still spoke as if no one else was around.

Shang Qian looked at the person on the bed with dark eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

Qiao Ming smiled, looked down and thought for a moment, and then lied:

“I still have patients, so I can't stay longer, the nurse said I can't leave tonight, you can change her clothes and have a good rest, yes Now, you must pay more attention to her behavior at ordinary times, and tell me in time if there is anything wrong!” What

he hinted is so obvious, presumably Shang Qian should be able to find out the truth soon.

Su Nan's heart disease stems from Shang Qian, but his return did not make her feel better, which shows that the two of them have not yet returned to their previous close relationship.

What he can do now is to let them be together as much as possible and get back the feeling they had before.

So they need the chance to be alone.

Obviously the two closest people, estrangement is the most powerful weapon.

Shang Qian nodded, and then sent him away.

He returned to the ward and saw Su Nan lying there quietly, her small face was pale, with an abnormal smoky redness, she had become thinner than before visible to the naked eye during this time.

It can be seen from the meeting on the cruise ship, but he always feels that she is strong and indifferent, and she can get through this difficult period.

Ever since he was seen picking up a few bottles of medicine in the apartment, he couldn't pretend to be smart enough to whitewash it.

She is not doing well, very badly!

His heart seemed to be chopped into pieces, and he was so uncomfortable that he couldn't breathe.

These two days, it was more like torturing himself, even enduring the pain in his legs.

When he really saw her, all the forbearing emotions seemed to burst out in an instant, but he had to sit here quietly, looking at her carefully with red eyes.

Within minutes.

The little nurse at the door came in quietly and took a new towel.

“Sir, this is a new towel, you can wipe it for her.”

It was what Qiao Ming asked the nurse for before he left.

He has to push things to go the way he wants.

Shang Qian paused, took it over, “Thank you.” The nurse nodded and left without saying anything.

He stood there holding the towel.

From the moment they met, they hadn't been in close contact yet.

At this moment, there is no reason to avoid it.

Shang Qian looked at her lying there and frowned uncomfortably, but her consciousness was not clear.

Perhaps, be braver?

He went to the bathroom in the ward, washed the new towel first, and took it out when it got wet.

She didn't change her clothes here, it was unrealistic to change clothes, just wipe her limbs.

It was quiet in the ward.

He wiped her hands very lightly. She was wearing a long-sleeved beige satin shirt, which was made of a material that could not get wet. He subconsciously feared that her clothes would get wet, so he rolled them up.

Just the moment he pulled it up, his eyes flicked, and he stared at the inside of her arm without blinking.

The blood on his face instantly disappeared without a trace.

Even the corners of his lips were bleakly white.

Four or five scars of different shades suddenly appeared in the pupils of his pupils, making him suffocate, as if even the air was robbed.

In a panic, he pulled off her sleeves and restored her to the original state. She sat there, motionless and stiff like a sculpture.

He looked out the window at the busy traffic.

Thinking about his hesitation before returning to China, is it a good thing or a bad thing for him to return to China?

For him, there is no doubt that it is a good thing.

His family members are all here, and only when he is close to here can he feel that his life is warm.

He greedily and cautiously touches their world again, but has never dared to face their feelings.

He was afraid that his current embarrassment would make them feel contrasted and they would not be able to accept it.

What scares me even more is seeing Su Nan's sympathy.

She is still as hot as the sun, as beautiful as ever.

But what about him?

It's mud, it's disability.

How could he deserve it?

At the last moment of the explosion on the cruise ship, he wondered if she knew something.

But she knew it, and she didn't directly call the name. Such a cover-up made him more uncertain.

It was also because she didn't let go of his hand at the last moment that he wanted to come back and give it a try.

Those scars might as well be scratched on his body.

On her delicate skin, he couldn't even bear to look at her, it was shockingly cruel.

He suddenly thought of the words of the psychiatrist who had just left.

"You must pay more attention to her behavior at ordinary times. If there is anything wrong, tell me in time!"

He really panicked...

He took out his mobile phone and the business card Qiao Ming handed him tremblingly, and directly called past.

Shang Qian was more careful, afraid of disturbing her, he went outside the room to make a phone call.

When Qiao Ming saw the incoming call, he knew it well, because that string of numbers had also been seen on Su Nan's phone.

The speed seems to be a little faster than he predicted!

Chapter 2,313 Rescue Her

Qiao Ming slowly parked the car on the side of the road and picked up the phone unhurriedly:

"Hello?"

"Hello, Doctor Qiao, I'm Shang Qian just now."

"I know, Mr. Shang, is there something wrong with you?"

His tone was tepid and he asked patiently, like every patient.

After more than ten seconds of silence.

Shang Qian's hoarse and deep voice seemed to have been ground by rough stones, and the moment he slowly spoke, it seemed that he had used all his courage, but he was still a little choked:

"I found that she is suicidal, please... Save her! It

was like enduring a dense pain in my bones.

She turned out to be less brave and strong than he thought.

She wanted to disappear with him every day and night when he disappeared.

Before marriage.

He knew that she didn't love him that much, and he tried all means to marry her, and he was happy and happy.



He felt that it was good that she didn't love him so much, so that if he died unexpectedly, she wouldn't be too sad.

But he had too much extravagance to say.

Now I really saw that her life was better than death, but I found that during this time, her psychological injuries were more serious than his physical torture.

He was ridiculous that he ignored the opportunity in front of him again and again.

For the sake of his ridiculous self-esteem, he pushed her away again and again.

Every time, isn't it a stab in her body?

Those scars, bloody and shocking, made it extremely difficult for him to even breathe.

Don't dare to recall.

I'm afraid that when he thinks about it, he will find it difficult to control himself, he is so annoyed that he can't wait to slap himself a few times, how dare he look down on her love for him?

The eldest lady of the Su family, who has thousands of favors, likes him so much!

Love it for life.

How fortunate he is in this life!

Shang Qian put one hand on his knee, his eyes were slightly closed, the green tendons on his neck were slightly raised, and his face was extremely hard and ugly.

Looking closely, the corners of his eyes were moist, trying his best to hide his emotions.

On the phone.

Qiao Ming's voice was soft, but like a cruel executioner, directly poked at his heart.

"It's up to you, Mr. Shang, only you can save her, since you had an accident, she couldn't sleep all night and had hallucinations, and then she started taking sleep aids."

Later, she called me and was depressed, and I was prescribed antidepressants.

I could understand that she was doing something against herself, so I wasn't sure if she was taking her medication on time, but fortunately her spirit was under control and she didn't make any out-of-control moves.

Mr. Shang, usually you pay more attention to all her emotions, you are her medicine. You are her medicine...

Shang Qian's throat moved slightly, as if he was blocked by something, and he couldn't say a word.

Hung up.

He rubbed his eyebrows, and the depression on his face could not be concealed at all.

If you had known...

It's a pity that there are no ifs.

He sat sluggishly for a long time before returning to the room from outside, washing the towel again, and wiping her gently and meticulously.

She is well-behaved, especially after drinking, and will not play drunken crazy.

So when she sleeps, he can look at her unscrupulously, gentle and coquettish, bright and beautiful.

He didn't want to leave her.

It was groggy.

It is easier to relax in the dark evening.

He dimmed the lights and sat there, completely ignoring the pain coming from his legs.

Compared to her, what was this little pain from him?

He planned to sit until dawn and tell her what he wanted as soon as she opened her eyes.

If she didn't dislike him now, they would be as happy as before.

Thinking so, the corners of his mouth finally had a soothing curve.

The night is long.

It was almost dawn when his cell phone suddenly rang.

He immediately closed it, just looked at the number, it turned out to be about children, he couldn't ignore it.

He could only drag his tired body to his feet, then quietly left the room and called her back.

"Tell me?"

His voice was hoarse, but gentle.

Talk about the child sobbing softly:

"Daddy, Mommy didn't come back, Daddy didn't come back, don't you want us anymore?"

She cried heavily, not hysterically, but like a thin wire, tightening his heart.

Let's talk about the child who has never gotten up and is well-behaved and obedient, but she called so suddenly, she must have dreamed of something bad.

Shang Qian's heart softened and softened, and he was in a mess.

I really wish I had two selves, so that I could rush back and coax my daughter well.

"Baby don't cry, Daddy Mommy didn't want you, Mommy is with me, let's go back to you in a moment, okay?"

Talk about the child who has not yet struggled out of his sad atmosphere.

She also didn't know what Shang Qian said.

Been sobbing softly.

Fortunately, not long after, Xiao Yu'er got up, and a voice came from a confused voice:

"Sister, are you awake? Are you crying? Why are you crying? If you cry, then I cry too?"

The conversation between the two made Shang Qian's head big!

He was there patiently telling the two children not to be impulsive.

Talk about the child's emotions, I had to see him, so I climbed down with my little short legs:

"Daddy, I'll go find you!"

It's not that she doesn't know where Daddy is, that beautiful restaurant is Daddy's!

Shang Qian was taken aback, and before he wanted to say something, the phone was hung up.

Call again, and the child will not answer.

His scalp was numb all of a sudden.

However, he still did not remember the maid's phone number, so he could not call the maid to stop talking about the child.

He reluctantly returned to the room and saw that Su Nan had not woken up, according to her biological clock, she would generally wake up around seven o'clock.

Alcohol temporarily relieved her insomnia for a long time, so she should not be able to wake up for a while.

It's only past four o'clock in the morning.

It took him half an hour to pick up the children, and it took less than an hour to go back and forth.

It should be time.

The main thing is to worry that the child will encounter danger, he is already very incompetent as a father, if he says something, he really doesn't know how to face Su Nan.

Thinking about it, he picked up the key and walked out gently.

The nurse was drowsy at the front desk.

He walked over and tapped lightly on the table.

The nurse was instantly awake.

Shang Qian smiled apologetically: "Sorry, my wife is resting inside, I have urgent matters to leave for a while, please help take care of it." The

nurse immediately put on a professional smile and nodded:

“Don’t worry, we will pay attention.”

“Thank you.”

After Shang Qian finished speaking, he hurriedly left with his cane.

The nurse looked at him limping, and thought that he spoke gently and politely just now, full of dignity and indifference, and did not feel a pity.

If such a person is not disabled, I don’t know how many women to obsess!

But everyone is married...

## **Chapter 2314**

She Left

Shang Qian was originally driving in the direction of the apartment, but twenty minutes later, he was almost in the high-end community where the apartment was located and received a call from the restaurant employee.

“Boss, there are two children in the store, it seems to be your daughter!”

Shang Qian cleared his throat and quickly turned the front of the car:

“Got it, I’ll go back, don’t let them go out and run around, as long as they stay in the restaurant, they can do anything.”

As soon as the boss spoke, the employee immediately understood the weight of these two children.

Immediately, he was not even in a hurry to open the door, and he coaxed people patiently.

When Shang Qian went back, he saw that it was not only the two children who came, but also the maid Aunt Zhao at home.

When Aunt Zhao saw Shang Qian, she was surprised for a moment.

“Sir?”

Shang Qian nodded, his face was obviously relieved, but he hadn’t slept all night, and it was hard to hide his exhaustion.

He rubbed his brow and cleared himself up a little.

Aunt Zhao breathed a sigh of relief and muttered:

“No wonder the young lady had to come here, saying that her father was here, I thought she had a tantrum, it turned out to be true!”

Shang Qian paused before walking in without squinting.

Talk about the children and the little fish is honest, maybe they got up too early, and now they are sleepy again.

Lying on the sofa in the lobby, one person stood on one side and slept in the dark.

A few waiters stood by and watched, afraid they would roll down.

Since I knew that these two were the boss's children, it was as careful as eyeballs.

Don't dare to be careless.

Qi Rong's lessons from the past are still in front of us!

Shang Qian stood over, and the new manager with a round face breathed a sigh of relief and let everyone quietly retreat.

He walked over and pinched the child's face, and he could see that the corners of his eyes were still a little moist, pitiful, really a distressing little girl.

Talk about the children who were not disturbed.

She ran over with the servant on a whim, and felt that she could not hold on to falling asleep.

At the moment, all the thing is sleep.

Xiaoyu'er slept deeper than her.

Shang Qian sighed helplessly, really going to be tossed to death by these two little things.

Looking at the time, it was almost half past five.

He was anxious in his heart, and it was really inappropriate to leave Su Nan alone in the hospital.

He immediately looked at the maid Aunt Zhao who came over, and his voice was deliberately lightened:

"Aunt Zhao, you are here to watch them, there is a small garden behind, they will like it, I have an urgent matter to go out, and come back later."

Aunt Zhao nodded and answered very crisply:

"Okay, you go and get busy, they will leave it to me."

Shang Qian nodded, and then hurriedly walked out again.

By the time I arrived at the hospital, it was past six o'clock.

No matter how fast he drove it, he didn't expect that the people in the ward had disappeared.

Looking at the empty bed, he didn't react yet.

It was dawn.

Inside and outside the hospital have begun to get busy.

At that moment, his heart seemed to be missing a corner.

Empty, deserted and sad.

The nurse came to clean up the room, and he quickly asked, "

What about my wife?"

The nurse was stunned, and immediately remembered that this was the family member that the man had instructed when he was dozing.

She quickly spoke:

"She has already been discharged from the hospital and left, I see that she is recovering well, I also asked her if she wants to wait for her family to pick up, she said that she has called a substitute driver, didn't she say hello to you?"

Shang Qian's face turned white and white.

I'm afraid Su Nan doesn't know that after watching her for one night, does she still think that she is alone and has no family members?

Thinking of this, Shang Qian's chest suddenly blocked, and he was a little breathless.

He pulled out a smile, perfunctory politeness:

"Thank you, I'll contact her."

"Okay."

The nurse said and went in to clean up.

Shang Qian paused before slowly turning and leaving.

He wanted to call her, but didn't know what to say.

Some words, it is better to meet and say!

Su Nan looked at the call record on his mobile phone, and suddenly had a headache.

It was a little guilty to disturb Qiao Ming at first.

Her relationship with Qiao Ming is not so good, although he is her psychiatrist, but she has always resisted him.

But the other number...

Su Nan groaned, but still called Qiao Ming, intending to ask clearly.

Qiao Ming has a work ethic and will answer the phone 24 hours a day.

"Hey, Miss Su?"

"Yes, thank you Dr. Qiao for sending me to the hospital yesterday, but did I drink too much, take me to the hospital?"

She felt that she was drinking a little more than usual, but not to the point of uncontrollability.

She just thinks that using alcohol to help her sleep may be more effective than drugs.

But I didn't expect to wake up and go to the hospital?

More, she was a temptation and trepidation.

She worried if Qiao Ming saw the scars on her body.

That would make her feel uncomfortable being spied on to reveal secrets.

She is a person who wants to have a good face and does not want to be known for the stupid things she did when she had a nervous breakdown.

Qiao Ming's voice was indifferent and calm, only a little lazy, without any solemnity and pressure:

"Not much, I left a careful thought, sent you to the hospital to sell miserable, let that Mr. Shang come forward to take care of you for one night, how about it, see that he is in a better mood?"

His frankness caught Su Nan off guard.

Her face changed, and she pulled out a smile stiffly:

"You called Shang Qian?"

"Yes."

She pursed her lips, her gaze dimming for some reason.

Instead of answering his question directly, she turned around and asked him:

"How does Dr. Qiao know that the number without a note is his phone number?"

The numbers were all memorized by her from the phone watch of the children.

Nobody knows.

She suddenly felt embarrassed, because her small actions might be known by Shang Qian.

There is a sense of embarrassment.

Qiao Ming's tone was relaxed, and he seemed to be drinking coffee over there:

"I'm sorry, I searched your address book, and there was no remark from him, so only the string of numbers was left to try my luck, it was my luck and I bet right."

Su Nan sighed and was a little low:

"You can contact my family."

"But he's the person you want to see the most, isn't he?" Qiao Ming's voice was gentle, and he encouraged her carefully like a mentor:

"Follow your heart's thoughts, he is back, it is beneficial to your condition, you talk away, everything is not a problem."

I see that he is not indifferent to you, Miss Su does not need to be careful in this regard, he appeared last night when he was physically inconvenient, but there is not much worry in his eyes.

Su Nan listened, and did not breathe a sigh of relief in his heart, but smiled faintly:

“He has always been like this, he is a very gentle and considerate person.”

“In that case...”

What else Qiao Ming wanted to say.

Su Nan suddenly interrupted him: “But when I woke up this morning, I didn’t see him, maybe he left long ago.” ”

## **Chapter 2315**

It Is Really Expensive

is also possible to go to the hospital by himself, which has caused Shang Qian a lot of trouble.

There is loss, more confusion and uncertainty about their future direction.

These words made Qiao Ming stunned all of a sudden.

He didn’t expect that to be the case.

I choked for a while, not knowing how to react.

Fortunately, Su Nan did not give him time to react, and hung up the phone directly.

Shang Qian came, but left again...

Su Nan took a deep breath, still planning to go back to the apartment to change clothes, take a look at the children and then go to the company.

Thanks to the effects of alcohol, she slept really well this night.

But when I got to the apartment, it was empty.

Not only the children, but even Aunt Zhao was gone.

She pursed her lips, probably Aunt Zhao took the child down for a walk?

As long as they didn’t sneak away, it’s not bad.

She called Aunt Zhao directly, and Aunt Zhao picked up quickly:

“Madam, are you going back?”

“yes, you went out with the kids?”

“Yes, let’s talk about the young lady having a nightmare, I want to see Mr. when I get up early in the morning, I have to come to the S French restaurant, I really can’t help it, so I brought Xiaoyuer with me, fortunately Mr. is really here.”

Aunt Zhao reported to her in detail.

However, Su Nan’s focus was only on Shang Qian.

Her hand holding the phone tightened, and she smiled casually:



“Well, then trouble you to take good care of them.”

“It should.”

After saying a few words, Su Nan hung up the phone.

She stood quietly for a while before going to the bathroom to wash.

Although she didn't clean up much last night, she was still refreshed, and even so, she couldn't bear not to change her clothes for two days.

She lazily took a bath, made a mask for herself, touched the raised scar on her arm with her fingers, and suddenly thought of something.

Because it is not long, the scars are more obvious, and the light red marks seem to be attached to her white and tender skin, which is particularly obvious and abrupt.

She gritted her teeth and looked a little deeper.

Pick up the phone and call the familiar beauty salon, and ask bluntly:

“Do you have any scar removal programs there, which should have the best effect and the shortest time.”

.....

Shang Qian returned, and she wasn't sure if her traces would be seen.

But she suddenly had a feeling of panic, and if her family knew about it, she would probably be worried.

She didn't want to die when she hurt herself, she just wanted to stimulate her numbness with pain.

Replace the heaviness of the heart with physical pain.

But strangely, this pain is addictive.

That's why there was a succession of behaviors.

But soon, she stopped herself.

She realized something was wrong.

Her life has to return to normal no matter what, even if only superficially.

Nothing happened on the weekend.

She also didn't want to go to the company.

Because of the loss of hundreds of millions of dollars in exchange for a good reputation, the company can not lift the spirit.

She also knew that the money could not be returned.

However, from the general direction, the loss of this project alone cannot affect the profitability of the entire group.

So she was not worried, symbolically gave the department director a warning, and did not let people pursue too much.

That's it.

But today there are other things.

Song Zhihe said that he was leaving, although he was not a formal employee, but due to the pressure of Su Yifeng's family, there were still so many days of getting along, at least he didn't cause any trouble.

So after he raised this matter, Su Nan asked Yu Lou to arrange a farewell banquet.

Send this Buddha away as soon as possible.

Yu Lou's efficiency has always been very high.

Out of consideration for Song Zhihe's identity, a son like him can't look at ordinary dinner places, and he can't lose Su Nan's style, so he set the Green Club.

The people invited are all colleagues who have a good relationship with Song Zhihe.

Even Yu Lou was a little surprised, in just a short period of time, there were so many colleagues who had a good relationship with Song Zhihe.

Even the lady at the front desk on the first floor came.

Fortunately, the box booked by Yu Lou is large enough, otherwise these thirty or forty people really can't fit it.

Su Nan didn't plan to eat with her, after all, as soon as she went, the people below were not comfortable eating.

She knows the rules of freedom for her subordinates, and she only needs to show her face.

So when they were about to end, Yu Lou called to urge her to come over.

Su Nan changed his clothes and drove over.

Everyone ate and drank almost the same, and a few colleagues drank a lot, and some were drunk.

Song Zhihe is still sober, even if the toast is a tea substitute wine.

Let's call him hypocritical, but everyone is full of tolerance for this fledgling young man.

When Su Nan went, everyone was still a little shocked.

But she smiled approachably: "I'm sorry I'm late."

Song Zhihe smiled and greeted him:

"President Su, thank you for the farewell banquet you prepared for me, you broke the bank."

Regardless of what to say, Song Zhihe's mouth is quite sweet.

Su Nan smiled, she has always been delicate and decent on the outside, even a strand of hair has a fragrance:

“All should be, Xiao Song, you have made great contributions to the company, if you don’t have to leave yourself, I have to leave you for the company.”

Song Zhihe smiled a little stiffly, did this mean that he knew him?

However, the colleagues below nodded in agreement with Su Nan’s words:

“Yes, President Su, after Assistant Song came, I had fragrant coffee to drink every day, and it was all hand-grounded, Assistant Song was so careful and considerate, we couldn’t bear it!”

The young lady at the front desk was extremely sorry.

“Yes, yes, Assistant Song’s coffee is really great, if he opens a coffee shop, he must have a national chain!”

“As soon as Assistant Song left, we didn’t have any hand-ground coffee to drink!”

.....

Su Nan glanced at Song Zhihe with some confusion.

Song Zhihe lowered his head a little embarrassedly and coughed.

“President Su, there are many people here, let’s take a step to talk?”

Su Nan nodded.

After all, her smile here was also a little stiff.

There is a small balcony at the end of the corridor, delicate and beautiful, entwined with green plants, and the green plants are blooming fragrant jasmine, which is very moving.

She stood there, not feeling relaxed physically or mentally.

She glanced at Song Zhihe and smiled in a low voice:

“Assistant Song has a good popularity, so many people see you off, if you dig my corner, I should worry.”

Song Zhihe was embarrassed:

“I’m sorry Miss Su, those coffees are all yours, ground out with your coffee beans, give you a drink and you don’t like it, I can only give it to others, or waste more!”

Su Nan couldn’t help but roll her eyes, daring to take her things to mix with people.

Yu Lou has never done this!

Song Zhihe touched his head: “Assistant Yu let me do this!”

Su Nan’s face froze.

This damn Yu Lou, the year-end bonus is not wanted!

## Chapter 2,316 Drunkenness

Su Nan stood there with his hands folded.

The wind blows.

She sobered up a lot, and there was no need to make trouble because of this little thing.

She smiled, "It's okay, I can find your dream, what is this little thing, when your first store opens, I will ask you to bring you more coffee beans from abroad."

"Good, good!"

Su Nan: "..."

The two exchanged pleasantries, and Su Nan said without a match.

A few jasmine flowers on the green plants were blown down by the wind, and they fell on Su Nan's shoulders and hair.

Seeing this, Song Zhihe very casually helped her sweep away the flowers on her shoulders.

This seemingly intimate scene fell in the eyes of others, and it was different in an instant.

Shang Qian didn't know what kind of mood he was in when he just saw this scene.

Rong Yi called him over because of an important contract, and he had to show up no matter what.

Since he decided to live in Country Z as Shang Qian, he naturally had to leave a way back for himself.

Business still has to be done, money still has to be earned.

So he came over, just right, and saw this scene.

Why did that dazzling young man smile so happily?

His gaze did not feel gloomy.

The way they talk and laugh is really frustrating.

Especially when he decided to have a showdown with her again.

Shang Qian took a painful step back, hiding in the shadows at the door of the box, as if it had never existed.

He didn't dare to think about what if Su Nan really gave up on him?

The people in the box waited for a long time.

When I saw him again, I regained confidence in Shang Qian's cooperation and renewed the contract.

"It seems that the rumors on the Internet that you died in an earthquake are not true, why don't you come out and clarify? We really thought something was wrong with you! The

other party finished talking to him about business in puzzlement, and then casually mentioned such a sentence.

Shang Qian tugged at the corners of his mouth, "It's all rumors, don't take it to heart, I was recuperating some time ago, and it's inconvenient to show up."

The other party looked at his leg and immediately understood something.

But he didn't think deeply, this was more like a temporary minor injury, not worth making a fuss about.

"I already knew that I shouldn't let you drink with me, not next time, you say hello, let's go for tea!"

Shang Qian smiled and bowed his head, his face was cold and handsome, with a faint sense of alienation:

"Okay, next time there is a chance."

Maybe it's because of the glaring scene just now.

He originally dripped wine on the wine table, but he drank several times the high-concentration liquor abnormally.

The spicy wine entered his throat, and the burning heat could tear his body to shreds.

Rong Yi watched from the side, and couldn't stop it.

In the end, all the partners drank down, and Rong Yi could only open a room upstairs and send people up.

When he returned to the box, Shang Qian had already left.

.....

After Su Nan said hello, he went home early.

The apartment was empty.

Aunt Zhao just sent her WeChat, saying that she took her two children to play in the nearby underwater world and would go back later.

She replied: "Good".

The house that suddenly quieted down made her feel so big that it was empty.

Shang Qian's previous things were still there as they were, like a thorn, refusing to be pulled out in her life.

He does not appear, but there are traces of him everywhere.

Think of Qiao Ming's words.

Thinking that she was drunk in the hospital, he even left on his own.

Thinking that he could accompany the woman in his restaurant to the hospital.

A wave of anger welled up in her chest for no reason.

She looked at the cup he had used on the table, which was particularly dazzling.

She suddenly lost control.

An impulse arose in her heart, and her eyes were like ice, and she suddenly picked it up and fell down fiercely.

The cup shattered and shattered her heart.

Next second.

The doorbell rang.

She was stunned for a moment, and suddenly a little flustered, thinking that Aunt Zhao had returned with the little friend.

But soon she reacted.

It won't be them, Aunt Zhao knows the password and won't ring the doorbell.

Maybe it's knowing, or the third brother?

Her face calmed down, sorted out her emotions, and slowly walked over to open the door.

On the way to the door, she had already thought about what reason to explain the fragments on the ground.

Just the moment the door is opened.

See people standing in the doorway.

A hint of shock and panic flashed in her inky eyes.

The subtle change in face did not escape the other party's sight.

He still looked warm and jade-like, but his face had a little more resolute and cold look.

But if you look closely, it seems to be an illusion.

He drank the wine, and she could easily smell it.

His deep, dark eyes, bloodshot reddened, stared at her without blinking, with aggression.

As if he could suck her into his bones.

Obviously, all her mood swings are because of him.

But at the moment when she really didn't have to find various reasons to meet him, she suddenly became extraordinarily calm.

Her hand gripped tightly on the doorknob, easing her emotions.

The voice was faint and calm:

“Why are you here?”

Shang Qian looked at her deeply, and his eyes seemed to suppress some tumbling emotions.

His inky black eyes flickered slightly.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Suddenly step forward and throw the cane on the ground.

While she didn't react, he suddenly approached.

Holding her waist with one hand and approaching, he pushed open the door with the other, and walked in by himself.

Su Nan subconsciously retreated, but she didn't withdraw, the look of resistance made Shang Qian's eyes deeper, as if with some dissatisfaction, his palm reached over, tightly held her waist, and pressed her to his body.

The fatal pull caused both men to react.

Su Nan was trembling, and she didn't dare to push him hard because she was afraid of his legs.

But I also felt strange discomfort at his sudden approach.

The waist he held with his big hand was burning as if he suddenly felt a crispy and numb sensation.

Her face changed slightly, and she raised her eyes to look at his deep pupils as deep as the sea, deep and dark.

Between breaths, each other's breath is intertwined.

His mint scent was mixed with alcohol, as if even she was intoxicated.

She had never seen such a Shang Qian, low, and indifferent.

With an irresistible domineering on him, he looked at her for a moment.

It's very oppressive.

Get closer, nose to nose.

A dark color flashed in the man's eyes.

Just as Su Nan frowned slightly, thinking about what to say, his warm lips covered him.

Not as gentle and gradual as before, this time he recklessly attacked the city.

She was stunned.

The man completely enveloped her in his arms and gave no regard to her struggle.

Uncharacteristically, he did not pay attention to her feelings, but instead withdrew a hand and tightly clasped her neck, leaving her with no way to hide.

The two people walked forward step by step, always holding her against the wall, tasting her taste carefully and domineeringly

Chapter 2,317 Who I Am

The

long-lost sweetness seemed to ignite Shang Qian's past memories in an instant.

Those countless intimate moments they had had found solace and satisfaction in each other without scruples.

He has always been fascinated by her, and once he touches her, he can't help himself.

He couldn't hide his inner longing, and he also faced up to his indecent thoughts.

He has always been restrained in this kind of thing and cares more about her feelings, but this time, because of the scene of seeing her and Song Zhihe together in the club, he seemed to be stimulated.

He couldn't calm down because he knew that if she got through this painful time, someone would come and replace him.

The Su family invited Song Zhihe to go home for dinner, and allowed Song Zhihe, who had a good family appearance, to approach his daughter Su Nan and let Song Zhihe pick up and drop off the children to and from school.

These are transgressions.

Everyone didn't say what it meant, he didn't dare to go deeper into the conjecture.

Because, you will be afraid, you will panic, you will collapse.

Why should you give up your happiness?

He doesn't do it!

The thorn in his heart was faintly painful, like a cramp, he was stung by these thoughts, and subconsciously gasped.

He loosened her lips slightly and observed her carefully.

She tilted her head slightly, her breathing slightly rapid.

His gaze was a little confused, his cheeks were crimson, and his lips were brightly colored by his kiss.

Seeing that there was no disgust and resistance on her face, his heart seemed to have fallen from a boulder.

He lowered his head softly, a hundred times gentler than just now, thin lips gently pressed to her lips, delicate kissing, as if to appease, is guilt just out of control.

He indulged in their intimacy and was unwilling to let her go.

But he also knew that he couldn't do anything to force women.



So when he wanted it most, he also gently kneaded the delicate waist of her, and kissed her ear in a low voice, as if to seduce her:

“Su Nan, baby, tell me, what do you want most now?”

He knew she wanted to too, but wanted to hear her say it.

Su Nan simply did not have the ability to pick up his sanity.

She was stunned by Shang Qian’s sudden action.

Dizzying up and down, I didn’t know how to react.

A second between them, there were long rivers and huge waves, and this moment they embraced each other.

Is it too fast and sudden?

She had always felt they owed a candid conversation.

Even if there is no crying when they meet, they should also tell each other’s difficulties warmly.

They should understand each other’s vacancies during this period of time and then gradually restore their previous intimacy.

Today’s move is not like what Shang Qian can do.

But he made it, he came, and he saved many steps at once.

Push him away?

She couldn’t bear it.

There was something faintly expectant in her heart, she thought about everything about him, and she could deeply feel that there was no estrangement between them.

They are still the two people who love each other in the world.

But his gaze suddenly fell on the ground in the distance.

The shattered glass refracted the icy light.

She seemed to have withdrawn a trace of reason, but he knew too well how to provoke her, so that her whole person could not calm down at all, he bit her earlobe and urged her:

“Say, who am I?”

“Shang Qian.”

She blurted out subconsciously, her breath slightly messy.

What Li Jeff, what cup, what Qi Rong, all were left behind by her.

The raging hot kiss swept in again, and I couldn’t wait to rub her into my body, so hard and unforgettable.

She had no strength to resist, and he took it all away, and her hands gently rested on his shoulders.

Shang Qian's fingertips hooked into her buttons, his Adam's apple rolled fiercely for a moment, and a lingering dark color appeared in his eyes.

Her bright cheeks are crimson and coquettish, which makes people addicted.

"Baby, say you love me?"

His voice was low and rough, and he was stoic and tense.

This is his home, this is his wife.

He wants to come back with integrity.

Song Zhihe's appearance was just an opening, more because he didn't want to hide anymore.

Even if she would dislike him and dislike her in the future.

But at least for now, she wanted him.

She wanted every moment of him, he should be by her side.

Let's talk about things in the future, if she really gets tired of herself like this one day, then she can get out.

At least the escape from death in the past few years was earned by him stealing.

He deserves it!

He couldn't appear in front of her indifferently and be a stranger without doing anything.

From the moment he met her, his life was hers.

Su Nan breathed lowly, her eyes were slightly red, her eyes seemed to be soaked in water, and the grievances she wanted to return were contained in her eyes, and she couldn't say it.

He came back suddenly, why did he want her to say she loved him first?

Why didn't he say?

She clutched his shoulders, her fingertips were white, and she choked and hid in his chest, but refused to speak.

Shang Qian domineeringly kissed her cheeks and tears, and distress and guilt swept away all his reason.

Heaven played a joke on him, and he returned without certainty.

So long Time is like years, and he really wants to make up for all the absences.

Such a kiss was just the tip of the iceberg in his heart.

His steps were unsteady, and he turned a direction while kissing her.

Before she knew it, he took her to the master bedroom.

When Su Nan realized that when he arrived in the room, he suddenly thought of several bottles of medicine on the bedside.

Her face instantly faded bloody, and she was just about to push him away to cover something.

But the movement was big and accidentally kicked his leg.

Shang Qian snorted, his face paler than her, and gasped in pain.

He gently stroked the back of her head and coaxed softly:

“Don’t move, my leg hurts.”

As soon as he opened his mouth like this, Su Nan didn’t even dare to move.

There was a hint of triumph in his eyes.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips, lighting the fire on her.

He didn’t get the answer he wanted, as if he didn’t stop:

“Baby, say you love me...”

He urged her, put her on the bed, looked down at her, interlocked his fingers with her, and his eyes were dark, deep and invisible.

He loosened her lips slightly, getting a breather, Su Nan didn’t want to fall so quickly.

As soon as the desire to win or lose came up, even if she ignored the current ambiguity, Shang Qian, who looked at the messy shirt and exposed her delicate collarbone, faded a little confused.

He seemed to expect that her reaction would not be so cheap for himself.

So he simply unfastened his shirt, with a wide back and narrow waist, a smooth abdominal texture, and a body without a trace of fat that made people think infinitely.

He put her hand on his waist, he kissed her shoulder, his eyebrows lazy and wanton:

“Don’t you like my waist the most? You hug it...”

“Want it?”

“Huh?”

.....

Chapter 2,318 Hidden Strength

Su Nan was almost mad by him.

She shed tears, sobbed softly, and finally admitted defeat:

“Yes, I want you...”

The man's gaze was dark, and no one could hold it when he saw it, and he couldn't calm down, let alone the person on the tip of his heart.

He immediately wanted to fulfill her, but listened to her gritted teeth and hardened:

"I want your life!"

Shang Qian was slightly shocked, and then let out a low laugh, and his low voice lingered in his ears:

"Well, I'm here to send my life..."

Everything that followed seemed logical and unexpected.

.....

It was getting dark.

Su Nan fell asleep exhausted, and he didn't even have the strength to move his fingers.

She always knew that Shang Qian had good energy, but she didn't expect to refresh her cognition again, is this still a person?

Hiding from her in the past?

Hidden strength?

But she soon fell asleep, groggy, as if she had taken some kind of sleep aid.

Addictive.

Shang Qian lay on his side beside her with his arms propped up, his eyebrows stretched.

He watched her for a long, long time before going to the bathroom to wash it.

He took a warm towel to help her wipe it simply, and she slept deeply, without any movement.

His gaze moved to the bottles of medicine at the head of the bed, and his gaze did not feel dark.

He went to change his clothes with a tense face, limping to the door to get his cane.

There was a bit of a faint pain on his forehead, but compared to this moment, he felt that there was nothing unbearable.

After a few exercises, he consumed a lot of energy, but he was exceptionally awake.

The drunkenness disappeared with it.

He picked up the cane that had fallen crooked on the ground and looked at everything familiar in the house, and there was a real feeling in his heart.

He went home.

I was about to go to find my own cup to drink, but there was no bar or table.

Sweep your gaze.

Suddenly, I saw shattered glass on the ground.

The cup with Su Nan was a couple cup, and Su Nan's cup was still well placed on the table, and his body was already shattered.

Suddenly, Shang Qian froze slightly.

His chest was a little dull, and unspeakable emotions rushed up, catching him off guard.

She had just fallen before he came.

He didn't move everything, but he dropped this cup, how angry and reluctant!

Shang Qian seemed to be frozen, and he sat there, looking at the debris on the ground, motionless, stiff as a mountain.

He didn't dare to think, if he didn't come, would they really have no future?

She had been waiting for her to come over.

It was his hesitation and cowardice that vilified her again and again!

And also.

Qiao Ming's words woke him up again.

At the hospital, Qiao Ming asked him to pay attention to her condition.

If emotions are out of control, could it be a hidden reaction?

Even though he felt that he shouldn't think about it much, but now that Su Nan's situation was special, he couldn't help but contact too much.

So he flipped out his mobile phone and called Qiao Ming.

Qiao Ming picked up: "Hey, hello."

"Doctor Qiao, hello, I'm Shang Qian."

His language suddenly became dry.

Qiao Ming paused, "I know, Mr. Shang, is there anything I need help with?"

Shang Qian said the matter, but Qiao Ming didn't have such a big reaction:

"Mr. Shang, you just pay attention to her not to hurt herself, as for what to be afraid of falling a cup and a bowl, normal people still like to fall and play, it is understandable to do anything when you are angry, you don't have to worry too much."

Shang Qian paused, "Can you stop taking her medicine?"

He always felt that those pills would ruin her!

Qiao Ming's tone finally became serious:

“No, the most taboo thing about depression is that you think you can heal yourself, but in fact, no, their hormone secretion needs to be regulated by drugs, even if her cause is you, it is no exception.”

Mr. Shang, you have to urge her to take medicine regularly, come to me again in a month, if the situation improves, I will give her a reduction in the amount of medicine or adjust the prescription, but you must not underestimate depression.

Some patients can laugh with you one second, and jump from a dozen floors the next, such things are not uncommon, you don't think that she is happy when she smiles at you, she is sad more than happy!  
Hung

up.

Shang Qian was still immersed in Qiao Ming's words, perhaps the last few words made him particularly shocked and afraid.

So his thoughts were instantly dispelled.

She is sad more often than happy!

She was obviously smiling, but didn't she want to laugh in her heart?

Shang Qian's eyebrows tightened slightly, and his throat paused, but he still stood up and took the cleaning tools and swept the glass together.

Then the remote control sweeping robot began to clean the entire floor to avoid the glass slag from harming the child and her.

Wait until it's all over.

Suddenly, I heard the sound of pressing the password at the door.

He looked back.

Aunt Zhao returned with the children and Xiaoyuer.

The two children were exhausted from playing, but when they saw Shang Qian, they couldn't help but shout in surprise.

However, Shang Qian stretched out his hand and made a “shh” gesture, pointed to the bedroom, and whispered:

“Don't talk loudly, Mommy is sleeping, don't disturb her!”

Talking about the little friend and Xiao Yu'er immediately nodded obediently, or ran over one by one and threw themselves into his arms.

Even Aunt Zhao had a smile on her face.

Watching Shang Qian change into his pajamas, it could be seen that he had been here for a long time.

Shang Qian's legs were inconvenient, and he couldn't pick them up one by one as before.

So I can only pat the child's head apologetically:

“Have you eaten?”

The child shook his head: “I didn’t eat.”

Aunt

Zhao whispered on the side:

“The two of them ate an ice cream each!”

Shang Qian glanced at these two small things with a slightly serious look.

Talking about the child’s aggrieved touched his little belly, coquettishly hugged his neck, and forcefully changed the topic:

“Daddy, people miss you so much!”

Shang Qian’s heart instantly softened, and he hugged his heart and liver baby, before looking at them guiltily and saying: “

Daddy’s leg is injured, I can’t hold you two like before, can you go by yourself?”

Xiao Yuer immediately nodded:

“Godfather, don’t worry, I’ll hug and talk about my sister!”

Shang Qian wrinkled his eyebrows and looked at him meaningfully.

Talking about the child’s intimate thoughts, he touched Shang Qian’s face with distress, puffed out his mouth, and spoke firmly:

“When I grow up, I can hold my father!”

Shang Qian’s heart was instantly warmly flowed, and the little cotton jacket was a small cotton jacket, and it was very warm!

Talk about the child getting down his neck.

Shang Qian smiled and spoke:

“Go take a shower and change your clothes, and come out to eat later?”

The child nodded heavily.

He went to see Xiao Yu’er again, and Xiao Yu’er also nodded, but did not rush back to the room, but asked inexplicably:

“Godfather, godmother spared you?” Got you home? Have you admitted your mistakes well? You won’t be kicked out again, will you? The

man fell silent and looked at this little thing speechlessly!

Chapter 2,319 Double Standard Dog

Aunt

Zhao washed her hands and prepared to go to the kitchen to cook.

She is also happy today, Shang Qian is back, and this home can be the same as before.

The two children went to take a bath, and Shang Qian would not worry about their self-care ability, so he consciously went to the kitchen to help.

Aunt Zhao saw that his legs were inconvenient, and let him go out with a smile:

“Sir, what do you want to eat, I’ll do it, you rest, right?”

Shang Qian smiled, his eyebrows stretched, and his voice was low and good:

“It’s okay, you just make the child’s meal and your own, I’ll make it for me and Su Nan.”

Aunt Zhao paused and immediately understood something.

“Well, sir, you are not there during this time, although everyone is still the same as before, but the family always feels that something is missing, especially the wife, who rarely even speaks.”

She was sad, and we could tell that we all thought you were dead, but she never cried in front of the children or said something happened to you.

Now look, you really have a spiritual rhino in your heart, a false alarm, if you don’t die, there will be a blessing!

Aunt

Zhao’s words made Shang Qian slightly stunned, and his heart seemed to be struck by a slap, and he suffered silently.

Everyone knew she was having a bad time.

Only he, ignoring her pain.

What a despicable self!

It took a long time.

He reacted.

“I hope.”

His voice was low and hoarse.

The children’s meals are all delicious and colorful.

Shang Qian and Su Nan’s meal was simple, green vegetables and fish noodles, which was a night snack that Su Nan liked very much.

Su Nan smelled the fragrance.

Although she was sore and soft, she had no strength at all, but she was also really hungry.

I didn’t eat much when I left the hospital in the morning, and I didn’t eat when I went to see off Song Zhihe at noon.

Until now, she was hungry for a day!



Have a wolf in the stomach!

When I opened my eyelids, the room was dark, only a wall lamp remained, and I could hear the deliberately suppressed sound outside.

She seemed to be dreaming.

What happened in the afternoon, so unreal flooded into my mind.

But the soreness in her body reminded her that all this was true.

Shang Qian came back and slept with her!

Her face was flushed, and when she sat up, her body was still fresh and clean, but the clothes were no longer the same clothes.

She was shy, but suddenly realized something, rolled up her sleeves, and saw the pink scars on it, and the crimson on her face disappeared cleanly.

She was afraid of being known.

He doesn't know?

The nightdress she changed was a long-sleeved silk nightdress with wide sleeves on her arms, similar to Hanfu sleeves.

There was some kind of embarrassment and panic in her heart.

So she went down barefoot, opened the door, looked at the light in the living room, and was suddenly slightly startled.

Talk about the children and the little fish playing games in the living room.

Aunt Zhao disappeared, she smelled the aroma of the food and saw the slender figure of the man in the kitchen.

She suddenly felt that something was unreal.

Watching him come out with a dinner plate in one hand and a cane in the other, her chest tightened slightly, and it seemed to hurt slightly.

This is not a dream.

He came, and he didn't leave.

The distance and estrangement between them seemed to disappear in an instant.

It's like returning to what it was before the earthquake.

Everywhere she looked, he was always there.

When it comes out.

Shang Qian also saw her, his face paused slightly, and then revealed a gentle and smooth smile:

“Up?”

Under Su Nan’s gaze, he still insisted on putting things on the dining table, and then limped over.

“Let’s eat, it’s just done.”

He took her hand, and his eyes seemed to be entwined with thousands of tenderness, which could not be dissolved, erased, and never faded.

Su Nan dodged and looked away, but the person ghostly followed to the dining table.

Looking at the green vegetables and fish noodles, the memories of the past are hooked again.

She didn’t like late-night snacks, and he always patiently coaxed her to eat two more bites.

Even if he only took a bite, he would smile and praise her for being awesome.

And talk about the child, even if he eats all the rice in his bowl, he will get a “awesome” compliment.

Double standard.

Su Nan sat there, motionless.

Shang Qian turned around and brought his own noodles from the kitchen, larger than her bowl.

Seeing that she didn’t move, Shang Qian pursed his lips, “Don’t want to eat?”

Su Nan was hungry, but she restrained.

In the afternoon, I can explain that I was confused by beauty, but now that I have eaten everything, I don’t care what kind of male color.

It’s time to face reality!

She raised her eyes and looked at him, her voice hoarse and beautiful:

“I thought you could cook?”

This sentence is just the beginning, in order to lead to the French restaurant that follows.

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a smile:

“You miss meNext time, there are not many ingredients at home.

This is said casually, as if he has become accustomed to the days of fine water.

Su Nan took a deep breath and looked at him:

“Didn’t you want to say something to me?”

Shang Qian’s face froze slightly, as if he realized the precursor of her being angry.

At this time, the child and Xiaoyuer ran over, smiling and circling around the two people.

“Mommy, hug

...”

Su Nan converged his seriousness, looked at her with a slight smile, and just about to reach out to hug her, he realized that his arm was sore and soft, and he had no strength at all.

All blame this man on the other side.

She gritted her teeth, not yet knowing how to end.

Shang Qian let out a low laugh and beckoned to the talker:

“Come here, Daddy is tired of hugging Mi.”

Talk about the child and ran over happily.

Shang Qian easily picked her up and put her on his lap, then looked at Xiao Yu'er and beckoned:

“You sit here too?”

Xiao Yu'er pouted, with a reluctant face:

“I'm a man, I'm grown up, I can't sit on a boy's lap, godfather your legs are not good yet, let's talk about my sister sitting on my lap?”

He said that he was about to climb into the seat next to Shang Qian, patted his little short leg, and motioned for Shang Qian to pass the talk.

Shang Qian's gaze was cold for a moment, “Think beautiful!”

Xiao Yu'er pouted aggrievedly and climbed down from the chair:

“Then I'll sit on my godmother's leg!”

He happily wanted to go around.

But before he walked next to Shang Qian, Shang Qian picked up the collar behind him from behind, and his eyes were cold and he spoke:

“Go back to the room and read the story book to the story, read it in F, and tomorrow I will let the story tell me what story you told her.”

This is his educational habit all along, one book can teach two children.

Not only can you put the conversation to sleep, but also let Xiaoyuer quickly get used to foreign languages, which is simply a double kill!

Xiao Yuer enjoyed the process of being an older brother, and immediately patted her chest and assured:

“No problem!”

Talking about the child, he looked at the two people in confusion:

“But I don't want to sleep yet...”

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Very Much

Shang Qian put her on the ground: "I want to sleep with my eyes closed, go listen to my brother's story, and tomorrow I will send you to school." Talk

about the children's eyes lit up, hearing that Daddy would send them to school, they were simply happy.

Daddy never sent them to school.

She died happy!

She and Xiao Yuer kissed Su Nan one after another, and then returned to her room.

Su Nan looked at the unreal scene in front of him, feeling cautious, but afraid that it was a fleeting illusion.

The face in front of me is about to get cold.

Shang Qian pushed her forward, looked at her, and his voice was extremely gentle:

"Eat two mouthfuls to pad your stomach, huh?"

Su Nan's eyes were slightly hot, but she didn't want the other party to see her fragility and reluctance.

Although the afternoon was sudden, although it had the effect of alcohol, maybe she didn't want to go out and push the boat.

It's just that now that I think about it, it seems... A little impulsive.

Su Nan was upset, lowered his head and ate two bites, he couldn't eat anymore, and put down his chopsticks after drinking a few mouthfuls of soup.

Shang Qian ate slowly, his movements were extremely elegant, he didn't make the slightest sound, his eyebrows were soaked with a gentle temperament, and he was wrapped in warm light, as if he had returned to his previous appearance in an instant.

Feeling Su Nan's gaze fall on him for a long, long time.

Shang Qiancai put down his chopsticks unhurriedly and planned to clean up.

Su Nan's eyes flashed slightly, but he still took the lead and stood up and sent the tableware of the two to the kitchen.

Shang Qian looked at her back with deep eyes, and there were some sharp edges on the side of his face, but they quickly disappeared.

When she sat back down, his aura immediately converged.

Reveal a soft, slightly apologetic smile.

Under the light.

Her face was a little pale and low.

Mental depression cannot be lifted.

The man paused and looked at her with deep eyes:

“Remember the afternoon’s events?”

It was only nine o’clock in the evening, how could she forget so quickly?

After tossing and turning all afternoon, I still feel a little uncomfortable.

Su Nan’s face suddenly became hot, and his red lips pursed:

“You drank too much?”

Shang Qian’s tone was a little dumb, and he pulled the corners of his mouth:

“I drank, but I didn’t drink much.”

Therefore, it is not a momentary impulse, let alone a drinking mistake.

He just followed his heart and released the wild arrogance that had been suppressed.

Su Nan pursed his lips and couldn’t help frowning to look at Shang Qian:

“So? What are you doing when you suddenly come back? Don’t you have another home outside? Think of this as a hotel?”

She probably didn’t even realize how strong the vinegar smell was in her words.

I didn’t realize that there was a little meanness in my words.

But she couldn’t help it.

What was her mood when she first saw Shang Qian and that Qi Rong sitting in the car, and she was thrown to the ground by their car?

When she saw two people side by side in the hospital, how could she not help but think about what kind of intimacy was between them?

She didn’t distrust him.

It’s just that during the time they are apart, there may be too many accidents.

But fortunately, the luck of all things, he did not lose his memory, did not forget, did not get worse.

He returned as Shang Qian.

It was also the only bit of light she saw in despair.

So now, at this moment, there is more doubt and anger in her mind.

He came back, didn’t go home to find her, but mixed up with that Qi Rong, and pretended not to know her!

Isn’t this just avoiding her?

“Hotel? When did I have another home outside? I only have one home?”

Shang Qian’s face was inexplicable, with a bit of pale and confused.

Soon, he reacted.

“The French restaurant is mine, but I don’t plan to work for a long time, it’s just a temporary place to stay.”

He knew that he was hiding this time and leaving was a little unfair to her.

But he came back from abroad and stepped into her life again, and he also wanted to give her a period of adaptation.

Su Nan pursed his lips, snorted, and pulled the corners of his mouth:

“Where to stay? You should know my bottom line, you are entangled with the woman in the restaurant, you come and go with her in the hospital, you don’t talk to me in the car, don’t be a scumbag when you come back, I don’t have to be you, let’s go through the divorce formalities later, everyone will pretend not to know each other in the future!

She said it completely without thinking about it.

I slept all asleep, and now I think about it too late to settle the accounts after the fall.

But if those things are not explained clearly, she will always have a thorn in her heart, which will be uncomfortable.

This awkward taste spread to her heart little by little, as if a hand stuck in her neck, making her want to pour out all the words in her heart.

Shang Qian looked at Su Nan slightly stunned, and when he heard the words “divorce”, his face sank.

However, he knew that Su Nan was a very good person at controlling his emotions, except for those he was familiar with.

They had lived together for so long, whether she was serious or emotional, he could tell.

It’s just that there is that fleeting awkwardness and gloom in my heart, which quickly recovers.

Because he realized that Su Nan was minding because of Qi Rong’s affairs.

Since he returned to China, except for the waiter in the restaurant, he has not touched women, but the people in the restaurant are all his employees, how can he not have a sense of distance?

Only that Qi Rong, he wrinkled his eyebrows slightly.

In the car, in the hospital...

He suddenly thought of going to the hospital with Qi Rong that day, maybe she saw it and misunderstood?

He has a difficult face, and he has always been clean and self-respecting in the relationship between men and women, so he has little experience in responding to such things.

At this time, he could not help but make it clear.

Shang Qian was silent for two seconds, raised his eyes to look at her, sincerely and earnestly:

“That woman was picked up by me during my treatment abroad, her leg was broken, I saved her and put a prosthesis on her, but there was no other relationship, I didn’t cross the bottom line.

She couldn’t survive abroad until she came back, and that day in the hospital, because her prosthesis suddenly fell off, I was familiar with this industry, so I took her to the hospital.

As for what you said about the car... I don’t understand and don’t remember what happened.

But I can guarantee that I have absolutely no relationship with her that goes beyond that of ordinary colleagues.

Since the last time I said that I went to the hospital in an accident, people have been driven away by me, and I will not allow a person who has hurt our daughter to still be around. No

one.

These words were sincere and sincere, his eyes looked at her without evasion, and her expression gradually changed from anger to ease.

She probably knew that if that Qi Rong broke a leg, then Shang Qian, who was far away, would be willing to make a move for some reasons similar to the disease.

Otherwise, he is not such a warm-hearted person.