

Divorce 2321

Chapter 2321

Ran

Out of Strength As

for the scene in the car, Shang Qian's face was pale at that time, as if she had fainted, and naturally she might not know that their car had turned her back.

She was the only one in her arms.

He smiled slightly, "If you want to ask anything, just ask, I'll tell you everything."

Su Nan raised his eyelids, his emotions were provoked in an instant, frowned, and said a little gamblingly:

"I don't want to ask, you love to talk or not."

She stood up and walked to the room, somehow wanting to lose her temper.

But he lost his temper again and did not open his mouth to let him leave.

When Shang Qian went in with a cane, Su Nan had already gone to the bathroom to wash.

There was still some discomfort in her body, and she wanted to take a bath to relieve her fatigue.

Shang Qian waited for a while, looking at the magazine on the table, but he couldn't read a word.

So he quietly went out and went to the room to talk about the children.

I don't know if Xiaoyuer's story is too exciting or too boring, both of them slept in the dark, but one was horizontal and the other was vertical, and none of them slept well.

Shang Qian's eyebrows glanced warmly at his precious daughter, and then looked at the little fish who wanted to roll over.

He thought about it with a calm eyebrow, but despite the pain in his leg, he carried him and sent him back to his room.

When he was done, he went to pour a glass of warm water and carried it to the bedroom.

Su Nan just came out of the bath, and even the skin care steps were completed.

Although she is very tired and exhausted, she must ensure that she is still in good spirits tomorrow and cannot let people see that she is not in the right state.

What's more, today is different.

When she came out, she changed into a nightgown, but it was still a long-sleeved nightdress, which made her cheeks crimson and springy, and translucent.

During the bathing time, she was already able to sort out her emotions.

Shang Qian watched her come out, put down the magazine in his hand, pinched his heart, walked behind her, and very familiarly took her towel to help her wipe her hair.

The movements are gentle and delicate, indescribably gentle and appropriate.

Su Nan paused slightly, just about to dodge, but was forcefully pressed by him.

Listening to his low voice:

“I know you recognize it, Jeff is me, a fake identity that I helped others do when I was in Canada.”

Su Nan was slightly shocked, and his heart seemed to have been opened somewhat, and the hot magma inside seemed to be surging up and down.

When she really touched the truth, she was not angry, not angry, only distressed.

“During the earthquake, I was washed down the river and rescued by a boat man, and I could feel my legs failing.

My leg was the least important disease, because I still had a lung infection and a broken rib, so I was in a coma for a long time.

The doctor advised me to amputate my leg, but I refused, and one of the doctors recognized me and sent me abroad, and I was completely awake when I was abroad.

Didn't come back to you the first time, sorry.

He gently rubbed her hair, as if he was massaging some treasure.

Su Nan's eyes were slightly red and astringent.

“And then?”

Shang Qian paused, and continued in a light voice:

“Later, because of the bone injury in my face, I had to undergo plastic surgery, and during that period of time, it was only myself, and I didn't dare to go back, and I didn't dare to let you look at people who are not ghosts or ghosts, that look even I hated myself.

Until you came to country F with them, I missed you so much that I chartered the amusement park and arranged the drama performance that didn't exist, and fortunately, you came. Su

Nan's eyelashes trembled slightly, and he only felt the sourness in his chest rushing in.

At that time, the drama was so strange that he couldn't scratch his head, and the performance content was all about what the children liked, and even the seats were arranged by him in advance.

So that day she accidentally sat in the back, and he left in such a panic?

At that time, in the depths, she felt that something was wrong with the person who was leaning over.

It turns out to be true!

There was a dead silence in the room.

Shang Qian did not pause, and his voice was gentle and smooth:

“Then there is the matter on the cruise, I have funded Shengshi projects before, so I have a little friendship with him, but because I am not convenient to use the previous forces to investigate his details, I didn’t expect that there was a problem with his project.”

At that time, I was really moved, because I wanted to return to you as a normal person, so I agreed to him and became his test piece.

His hand paused, touched her half-dry hair, and his voice was a little hoarse:

“Fortunately, my blood type is rare, and it is not easy to get enough to test, fortunately you came...”

You came and saved me.

He lowered his head, and his voice slowly approached her ear, causing a tingling in her ear:

“You saved my life, I know, baby, I always knew.”

His voice is full of lingering elegance and deep affection in his heart.

Finally, he kissed her hair.

Su Nan controlled his emotions and took a deep breath:

“But you still haven’t come back, LJ Group said that you left again, you woke up earlier than me, and left earlier.”

How can you endure it?

Shang Qian’s eyes were full of shame, and a dark color crossed his pupils:

“LJ’s project was carried out in secret, and I want to gamble.”

Su Nan turned his head and looked up at her, his eyebrows were slightly red:

“Then did you win the bet?”

Shang Qian fell silent and did not speak.

Su Nan’s eyes were instantly filled with crystalline, and just about to say something, he heard him sigh softly and held her in his arms:

“I don’t know, whether I won or lost, it will take about a few years.”

But he couldn’t wait a few years to come back, so he couldn’t wait to come back.

This is his selfishness.

Su Nan wrinkled her eyebrows, she saw that he couldn’t walk as usual when he walked, but in the afternoon...

She was also sure that his leg had warmth and strength.

It’s just that he was confused at the time, and he didn’t give her a chance to investigate properly.

She lowered her eyes, gritted her teeth, and reached out to touch his leg.

He trembled slightly.

She lifted her wet eyes to look at him, and said carefully:

“I want to see.”

Shang Qian pursed his lips.

But he smiled softly.

For his shortcomings, he has always felt ashamed to see others and embarrassed and inferior.

But to outsiders, to Su Nan, he wanted to be more frank.

Compared to hiding and hiding, even if she disliked him for the way he was now, he was mentally prepared.

He would tell her that he was actively undergoing treatment and that there would be a day when he would return to normal.

After some mental struggle, he still nodded, but lowered his head and kissed her cheek:

“Let’s go to bed?”

Su Nan’s face turned red, she really didn’t think about it.

Besides, the afternoon was exhausting enough!

Shang Qian saw her eyes spinning, and instantly laughed lowly:

“What do you think? Now I don’t have the strength. ”

Chapter 2322

Dishonest

Su Nan glanced at him angrily, and couldn’t help but push him gently, but he was soft and had no strength.

This small act is more like flirting between small couples.

Shang Qian’s eyebrows became more gentle and gentle, touched her cheek, looked at the warm water that was about to cool, and his eyes were deep:

“Well, take the medicine first.”

Su Nan’s body trembled fiercely, and his face turned white.

She glanced at him in surprise, and Shang Qian turned around and picked up the bottles of medicine on the table, and looked at them carefully:

“Eat and look again?”

Su Nan's bloodless face was a little fragile and dodgy.

"When did you know?"

Shang Qian's eyes were heavy:

"From the first time I came back, I asked Rong Yi to check, but it's a pity that Qiao Ming doesn't leak there.

Or you are in the hospital, he informed me to go over and told me to watch you take medicine in the future.

Su Nan's breath was slightly choked, but he quickly tugged at the corners of his mouth casually:

"I'm not like this because of you, don't think you're important."

"Hmm."

Shang Qian touched her hair gently:

"It's not good for me, it's too late to come back, it'll be fine, we'll all be fine."

When Su Nan heard this, he suddenly felt the urge to cry.

Today's emotional ups and downs were really too great, and she felt that she couldn't restrain it.

But she grasped the last shred of sanity.

Shang Qian found medicine for her according to the instructions, but Su Nan obeyed and swallowed all the water.

On weekdays, she thinks of taking these medicines, and if she can't think of them, she doesn't take them.

Now that Shang Qian is here, she suddenly feels that her depression is not so terrible.

Almost half of the country's population has depression, but the causes and symptoms are different.

She can't always be invincible!

Su Nan raised his eyes to look at him, Shang Qian looked at her deeply, and then smiled: "I'll go take a bath."

Although he washed in the afternoon, he stayed in the kitchen for a while, and even though there was not much smell, his cleanliness did not allow him to sleep like this.

Su Nan pursed his lips with some disappointment, but he couldn't stop it, then turned around and went to bed, holding a magazine and reading it intently.

Shang Qian smiled, that kind of reassuring gaze had not appeared for a long time.

He thought that he would be displaced for the rest of his life.

Thankfully he came back.

Listening to the sound in the bathroom, Su Nan was stretching a string all the time.

I was afraid that his legs would not work and he would fall to the ground.

Fortunately, this concern did not happen.

He came out of the shower, smelling the same as hers.

It's just that this time he just wrapped a bath towel underneath, and he still carried water droplets on his body.

His smooth abs came into view, as well as his narrow waist, and the marks left by her nails.

She was a little surprised by his appearance, and suddenly her cheeks were slightly hot, and crimson crawled up the base of her ears.

But her gaze soon fixed on his leg.

He didn't have a cane, so he limped when he came over, and his face also had a bit of cold and hard lines, as if he was holding back something.

Su Nan's gaze flickered slightly, Shang Qian's normal legs were as strong and powerful as ever, with smooth lines and no trace of excess flesh.

It's just the other leg, the scars left by several surgeries visible to the naked eye, and it's thinner than the normal leg.

Such a visual difference was like smashing a boulder into her heart.

There were quite a few ripples.

Su Nan sat there stunned and watched, his eyes slowly turning red.

Shang Qian sighed and walked to the other side, he smiled and comforted her:

"It's okay, I'm not in pain, don't cry, it's good that the leg is saved, no amputation, just slow recovery, but they say it will slowly get better."

Su Nan couldn't help but throw herself into his arms and hug his waist, tears falling down his eyes:

"It must hurt..."

How can it not hurt?

If it does not hurt, it means that the nerve is necrotic, and the leg cannot be saved.

He said he could keep it, but he recovered slowly, indicating that he would be in pain, more than expected.

"It's all to blame Chunyu of that astrolabe, if it weren't for him, we wouldn't have gone to that ghost place, we wouldn't have encountered an earthquake, and we wouldn't have been injured..."

Su Nan said all the words in his stomach.

Usually she knows that it is useless to say this.

But when he returned, whether it was useful or not, she could complain unscrupulously about her opinion.

He will tolerate them all.

Shang Qian gently stroked her hair, and the movement was very light:

“It’s okay, it’ll be fine.”

At the moment of the earthquake, when he was close to death, or when it was dark, he also complained about the injustice of fate and the twists and turns of fate.

But at this moment, he regained his happiness, and he forgave everything.

It was she who tolerated herself.

After Su Nan finished sobbing lowly, he still couldn’t help but touch down his waist, wanting to touch his legs.

But halfway through the hand, he was pinched by someone, and listened to his cold voice with a bit of warning:

“Not honest, huh? If you really want to, I can actually keep going! ”

He said, his voice languid, low and round, with a bit of playfulness.

Su Nan withdrew his hand, his face was flushed, and he cleared his throat, wanting to get up from him.

But the person was imprisoned by him from behind, his kiss fell warmly on her shoulder, and the breath sprayed on her neck, making people numb.

Feeling that his reaction could really continue, Su Nan was really afraid.

“I just want to touch your leg.”

She explained in a low voice that although they had been together for so long, their skin was still very thin.

In the end, there was simply no sound.

Because they were all eaten by men, he rolled over and pressed her under him, his gaze fell on her full red lips, his gaze was dark and deep, and he didn’t want to endure it anymore.

“Baby, I miss you so much, do you miss me?”

“Don’t want to.”

Su Nan seemed to have dragged himself back a little face.

He laughed low and kissed her on the chest, closest to her heart:

“Your heartbeat tells me that you are lying.”

Her heart was beating extremely fast.

But she felt that this night was alive and dead several times.

After being extremely tired, the two fell asleep in their arms.

Next.

Neither of their phones was in the bedroom, so neither was woken up by an alarm clock.

The curtains in the bedroom are thick and the blackout effect is good.

They slept groggily, unconscious even though it was dark.

It's just that Shang Qian's biological clock still affects him, and he usually wakes up in the morning to do a sit-up or other exercise.

I stole a lazy today, and when I opened my eyes, her slender back was still in my eyes, close at hand.

Returning to his senses, he gradually came to his senses.

Yesterday drank and was impulsive, but he did not regret it.

This should be the most correct thing he did.

He hooked the corners of his lips, reached out and hooked her waist to take her into his arms, listening to her dissatisfied yelling, he smiled indifferently, found an angle on her shoulder and went to sleep.

Chapter 2323

Disgusted Me

An hour and a half later.

Su Nan woke up slightly.

The person holding her was warm and ironed, and his arms were strong.

The scene returned to his mind.

As if she was afraid of dreaming, she also looked up at Shang Qian's face, but as soon as she was about to get up, his hand subconsciously tightened, and she fell back on his body again.

It didn't matter this time, it was just about to hit his leg.

In pain, his face turned pale instantly, and he opened his eyes.

She realized that it was not good, quickly got up, knelt aside, and subconsciously lifted the quilt to see.

But fortunately, he stopped her, pressed his quilt horns, reached out and dragged her to him, and his voice was a little lazy:

"What are you doing, morning?"

Su Nan felt a little guilty:

"Did I hit your leg, did it hurt?"

“No, it doesn’t hurt.”

He touched her hair comfortingly.

Su Nan was silent and did not speak.

Shang Qian realized it, so he sat up, leaned back, and sighed: “It’s a little painful, like being kicked by someone in a dream, it won’t hurt soon, it really doesn’t matter.”

Su Nan blinked, and there was some half-belief in his watery eyes:

“Then what to do, do you want to take medicine?” Going to the hospital?

Shang Qian pursed his lips and eased his voice:

“No, I brought back the restored instrument from abroad, just in the dining room room, if you insist on rebuilding every day, it won’t hurt, it’s just that it’s not very convenient to walk.”

The doctor advised him to walk less often, but it was inconvenient for him to fitness, and he could not raise himself into a waste person first.

“You don’t treat me like a porcelain doll, you can’t touch it, it’s a long-term diagnosis and treatment process, I will only worry about whether you will ... Dislike me? The

last three words, very light.

What is said casually may often be the most important, like a feather fell on the tip of Su Nan’s heart, but it was very heavy.

She seemed to realize what Shang Qian really cared about.

Why did you not go home after returning home, why did you hide your identity?

Are all his unreasonable motives because they are afraid that she will dislike him?

Su Nan’s eyes turned red all of a sudden.

She didn’t speak, didn’t know how to say it.

He is such a perfect person, but he will also suffer from insecurity.

It was her fault.

She put her arms around his neck and kissed the side of his face, “Shang Qian.”

“Huh?”

“I like you a lot.”

Shang Qian smiled, “I know.

He touched her hair, very gently.

She continued: “Even if you turn into mashed meat, it is my favorite mashed meat!

Shang Qian: "...” He

expressed some creepiness at this analogy.

Fortunately, it is not yet here!

But her love he felt!

There was a slight knock at the door.

It was Aunt Zhao who vaguely heard the voice talking inside, so she knocked on the door cautiously and tentatively.

Shang Qian smiled, then put on a nightgown and opened the door with a cane.

Aunt Zhao was a little embarrassed:

“Sir, you promised that the young lady would send her to school today, so...”

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment!

He forgot.

He quickly looked at the two children sitting on the sofa in the living room, leisurely watching Ultraman’s movie, waiting for him!

Shang Qian’s face changed.

I don’t know if I should blame myself for not being punctual, or for the laziness of the two little things!

But looking at the time, it was already half past ten in the morning.

It doesn’t seem to matter if you go or not.

He pursed his lips, “If you can’t go up, let’s go again in the afternoon.”

Aunt

Zhao nodded: “Okay, I’ll go make breakfast for you.”

Shang Qian smiled and bowed his head.

Then he closed the door and looked back, the bed was empty, and there was movement in the bathroom.

In ten minutes, she cleaned up neatly.

Shang Qian followed in, put his cane aside, and bent down to wash his face.

Su Nan didn’t go out in the back.

Emotions really heat up the fastest in bed.

In just one afternoon and one night, she felt the distance between them shrink rapidly.

Those distances and barriers are long gone.

She hugged his waist from behind, sticky and hugged his body, and the man's heartbeat was steady and powerful, and in this peaceful and quiet morning, her dead and desperate heart rekindled hope.

Shang Qian's body paused and did not refuse her.

After a simple wash, she let go of him and let him go and change clothes.

His clothes were all in the cloakroom, where they were.

Nothing has changed.

Shang Qian saw that even the cufflinks he put casually were on the counter, and did not put them away.

It was as if he had been struck by lightning in his chest.

I feel that I haven't shown up for so much time, and I feel sorry for myself.

The person who should see a psychologist the most, in fact, is him!

He rubbed his brows, changed his clothes and went out.

Su Nan went to the living room and stared unhappily at the two small things in front of him.

Talking about the child's coquettish hand, she couldn't reach Su Nan's face, so she held her hand and kissed her until she was happy.

Su Nan couldn't help but smile.

"Not next time, daddy doesn't have time today, you can send it another day, but you can't skip school!"

Let's talk about the child nodding obediently:

"Okay, okay, but Daddy sent someone to school for the first time, and people are happy!"

We all waited for a long time, but you and Daddy just didn't get up, and Grandma Zhao wouldn't let me disturb your rest.

Mommy, next time you can't sleep in, it's not good, children don't sleep in!

Su Nan's face was slightly embarrassed, a little flushed, and she muttered in response.

Obviously want to educate children, but was educated by children?

Shang Qian listened and walked over, grabbed her wrist that was about to turn around, and looked at them solemnly:

"Mommy works at night, so I can't get up, this is not a lazy sleep, and the meaning of your sleep is different, so it's okay for Mommy to sleep in, but you can't."

Xiao Yuer pouted, looking like she couldn't see through.

This is also to deceive children!

Saying that the child nodded blankly, ran to Su Nan's side, took her hand and kissed her a few times:

“Mommy worked hard, Mommy rest more!”

The corners of Su Nan’s mouth couldn’t help but rise.

Pinched her little face.

Sure enough, she is a foolish daughter.

But it’s more because of Shang Qian’s righteous rhetoric.

The two people looked at each other, looked at each other’s smiles, and did not speak in tacit understanding.

Played a pair of workaholic parents.

But it’s almost noon, and I don’t have much appetite for breakfast.

Su Nan answered a few calls from Yu Lou, although he was mentally up, but he was also absent-minded.

Love is a stumbling block on the road to human endeavor.

This statement is indeed true.

Shang Qian stopped Aunt Zhao, who was busy in the kitchen: “Let’s go out to eat, you can rest today.”

Aunt Zhao knew that the two of them had just reconciled, and there must be time for a family to get along alone, so she wiped her hands and said with a smile:

“It just so happened that my son was going to study abroad, and he would leave in two days, and I wanted to take a leave of absence to take care of him for two days.”

“Okay, go get busy.”

Shang Qian smiled, how could he not see that Aunt Zhao deliberately created opportunities for them?

Chapter 2,324 Show Off

Shang Qian called the people in the restaurant, asked the chef to prepare lunch, and then led the people out the door.

Su Nan came here several times, but he actually came alone.

This time Shang Qian took her hand and came in, and she was still a little uncomfortable.

After all, the progress was too fast, which made her a little unexpected.

But everyone’s attitude is very natural.

“Boss, your seat is ready.”

Shang Qian nodded and shook the hand they held together:

“This is my wife.”

“Hello ma’am.”

The waiters greeted with smiles, and the good professionalism surprised them inside, but they still dripped on the surface.

However, the news soon spread throughout the restaurant.

“It turns out that the only VIP member is the boss’s wife!”

“The beauty who often comes to order food but is not very happy?”

“It seems to be reconciled!”

“I know that Qi Rong is a toad and wants to eat swan meat!”

.....

This time the mood is different.

Su Nan felt that he came as a family member this time.

Looking around is very kind.

She didn’t look at the annoying manager Qi Rong, she looked better.

He really counts his words and will not stay until tomorrow.

This is something she appreciates, and Shang Qian has always been clear in the relationship between men and women.

He knows where the line is, and what the consequences are.

Talk about the children and the little fish squatting in front of the pool to watch the little fish.

Su Nan was still afraid that she would slip and get hurt, so he wanted to take them away.

Shang Qian stopped it, and said softly:

“It’s okay, I have let them lay non-slip materials around, and they won’t fall.”

Su Nan took a closer look, and it was really different from the last time.

“Then you should be careful.”

Talking about the children and the little fish, they nodded solemnly.

Shang Qian took her up to the second floor.

But Su Nan was not interested in eating, but rather interested in his resting place.

Shang Qian didn’t have much appetite and took her to the room where she originally lived.

Open the door.

The light inside is dark.

Turn on the light to see the furnishings inside.

Outrageously simple.

There is only one bed.

There were several clothes on the cabinet next to it.

There is also a case that can be picked up and contains something.

Su Nan could vaguely feel that the contents of the box might be used by him for rehabilitation.

Shang Qian didn't hide it, walked in, and wanted to bend down and pick up the thing to show her.

Su Nan hurriedly went over to stop it:

"I'll hold it."

Shang Qian smiled, "It's okay, this is what I brought back from abroad, half an hour to an hour a day."

Su Nan looked at it, the two instruments inside were like the shape of an iron, but the tail could be retracted, stretched out to be the length of a leg, and there were many medical terms written on the back that could not be understood.

As soon as the two instruments are up and down, they are fixed like two pieces of plaster, and they are fixed at a fixed point every day.

That's the life-saving thing.

She saw it, and she looked at him and said,

"Take it home? This is also convenient.

Shang Qian smiled, "So reluctant to let me? Hearing

the joke in his words, Su Nan immediately replied without falling behind:

"If you want to continue to live in the warehouse, you can live in the warehouse, this can live rheumatic bone pain!"

Shang Qian touched his nose, walked over and pinched her wrist:

"Of course I will go back if you let me go home, I can't ask for it."

Su Nan looked away arrogantly, and the corners of his mouth gently turned up.

As for the mouth, the true biography she learned from the third brother, she has never lost.

A few people ate, and Shang Qian and Su Nan sent the two children to school together.

Talking about the child's excitement, he smiled and pulled Xiaoyuer's hand without letting go.

Su Nan drove in front, looking at the co-pilot's Shang Qian's eyes and looking back at them coldly from time to time.

She smiled wordlessly.

Shang Qian couldn't help it, and coughed:

"Don't hold hands when sitting in the car, pay attention to driving safety."

Xiao Yuer looked at him in confusion:

"Godfather, we didn't drive!"

Shang Qian's face changed, and he twisted his eyebrows and thought:

"It's not okay to take a car."

Su Nan: "..."

It wasn't until the child obediently let go of Xiao Yuer's car that Shang Qian's face became a little better.

However, when he arrived at the school, Su Nan said hello to the teacher and introduced Shang Qian.

The things that didn't come last time have been passed in advance.

Talk about the child who is the youngest child here, and can't be strict with her because she is not controlled.

But compared to others, talking about children is already good, although small, but very reasonable.

But this time, the children refused to walk in obediently, and had to pull Shang Qian in with them.

Shang Qian smiled helplessly, no matter how to coax, it was useless.

Su Nan's phone rang, it was Yu Lou's phone.

She looked at Shang Qian and said with a smile: "You send her to the classroom and come out again, right?"

Shang Qian nodded and could only do so.

Xiao Yuer followed behind with a smile, saying that the child was carrying a small school bag, and there was nothing else in the small school bag, all snacks.

Let's talk about the child throwing two small short legs and walking out of the aura of high toes.

Until he reached the door of the classroom, Shang Qian stopped, looked down at her, and smiled gently:

"Let's go in, have a good class?"

Talk about the child who pulled him in, ran to the front himself, and shouted loudly:

"My daddy is here..."

The originally noisy sound in the classroom disappeared in an instant.

Even Shang Qian was stunned for a while, but did not react.

Talk about the children happily showing their daddy:

“My daddy is super handsome, you guys come and touch him...”

Everyone rushed in an instant!

Shang Qian’s scalp was numb in surprise, and so many small things crowded over, touching his hands and clothes, as if observing aliens.

“Tell me, do you really have a daddy?”

“Your daddy really looks good, a hundred times better than my daddy!”

“I want to kiss your daddy.”

.....

“Nope!”

Speaking righteously, he very arrogantly refused the request of the male classmate who wanted to kiss Shang Qian, who was as big as Xiaoyuer.

But soon, Shang Qian reacted.

They think that the children don’t have a daddy, so they have the first sentence that the first classmate said:

“Do you really have a daddy?”

That’s why kids are so excited!

Shang Qian’s heart suddenly surged with astringency and guilt.

The heart also contracted for a moment.

I didn’t send her to the early education class because I didn’t want to miss her growth, but I disappeared and forced her to grow up.

She wasn’t even given a chance to adapt.

How cruel he is!

It’s not that he hasn’t seen comparisons between children.

It’s not that children from single-parent families can have a hard time growing up in school.

But he ignored that!

Even though he is now on a cane, he is no longer so elegant and calm, tall and straight, but the children still show him off as if he were an amazing existence.

Because let’s talk about children’s favorite daddy!

Chapter 2,325 Pampering

Our child will overlook many of his shortcomings.

Will ignore his self-righteous infinitely amplified inferiority and unbearableness.

The children surrounded him, the expression on his face almost unsustainable, still forcing himself to smile approachable.

Fortunately, the teacher came in time.

Shang Qian touched the child's hair before exiting the classroom.

He stood at the door for more than ten minutes, and he was not willing to leave.

It wasn't until Su Nan made a urging call that he picked it up with a smile and walked out.

"Don't worry, I'll be right there."

Su Nan did not sit and wait in the car.

Instead, he stood at the school gate, looking inside from time to time.

Only when she saw Shang Qian's figure appear, did she breathe a sigh of relief.

"So long?"

Shang Qian sighed, full of pity for his precious daughter:

"I feel sorry for her to go to school at such a young age."

Su Nan glanced at him and frowned slightly:

"No, didn't little Mike go to school earlier than her?"

Shang Qian wrinkled his eyebrows:

"Of course it's different, Mike is a boy, and the situation at that time requires him to get used to independence as soon as possible, but it's different, my baby daughter I hope she can stick to me for the rest of my life!"

Even if he wants the moon, he won't pick the stars!

Seeing that she had to endure other people's gossip at such a young age, he couldn't wait to hold it in the palm of his hand for the rest of his life!

Su Nan was puzzled by his idea of doting on children.

But I didn't say much.

At first, I sent her to school, I really couldn't bear it, and I also wanted to give up halfway.

But she never cried and objected, and the teacher said she was happy at school.

That's why she dismissed the idea.

Two people get in the car.

Su Nan looked at him and said with a smile:

“I have arranged everything in the company, where do you want to go today?”

Shang Qian didn't plan to part with her, even if she wanted to go to the company, he would follow.

I don't want to be separated for a minute.

However, Su Nan was obviously more considerate and handled the company's affairs in advance.

Shang Qian paused, and his throat paused slightly:

“I haven't told my father about my return, I'm afraid that after a long time, his old man should have an opinion in his heart!”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, she actually forgot about this.

Shang Qian is careful and can take care of all aspects.

Su Nan nodded, but he didn't know how to speak.

Shang Qian reached out and shook her hand, and his voice was soft:

“Don't worry, I'll explain everything.”

Su Nan glanced at him and nodded.

The wood is ready, what else?

He was right, after a long time, Su Yifeng should have an opinion!

Su Yifeng also found her a blind date before, although it was a failure, but he couldn't bear to keep trying to find someone!

So it is still very important for Shang Qian to show up now.

At least dispel the idea of letting himself go on a blind date!

Su Nan thought so, and immediately took out the phone:

“But the sister-in-law is still in confinement, the eldest brother is not there, the third brother, he will only watch a good show, you have to face the storm alone!”

“It should.”

Shang Qian smiled, his face was not afraid or worried.

He didn't get along with the Su family for a long time, but the relationship was very wonderful.

He was obsessed with the Su family because of Su Nan, but unconsciously, he would also regard it as his home.

Su Yifeng will also guide him like a son.

Everyone in the Su family didn't have to say anything to him.

So, he was mentally prepared.

Su Nan could easily forgive him, but Su Yifeng would not.

So he is a little uncertain and a little nervous, but there is no way, he has to bite the bullet!

The phone went through.

Su Yifeng fed lazily:

“Something, good daughter?”

“Dad, I’ll go back to dinner in the evening, prepare a surprise for you, let the housekeeper Uncle make a few dishes, by the way, call the brothers too, family dinner.”

Upon hearing this, Su Yifeng was a little suspicious, and sighed:

“Why, you and Song Zhihe are good?”

This question is asked.

Su Nan himself was stunned.

“Where is this?”

She subconsciously glanced at Shang Qian next to her.

Shang Qian’s eyes were deep, but his expression seemed to be smiling.

A look he had expected for a long time.

Su Nan pursed his lips and said to Su Yifeng on the phone:

“There is nothing to do with the eight characters, don’t mention it in the future!”

Su Yifeng snorted coldly:

“I also want to warn you, in the future, stay away from Song Zhihe, a child who felt quite stable at first, but I didn’t expect his temperament to be so abrupt, and he ran away after less than a month, I don’t see that he has any certainty, but I can’t be good with him!”

Su Nan’s eyes widened, and he suddenly felt how crooked this topic was.

And Su Yifeng’s attitude seemed not to be introduced by him.

Could it be the one she herself was rushing to find?

She twitched the corner of her mouth and immediately hung up the phone.

Shang Qian supported his forehead with one hand, crooked next to the car window, the side face line was smooth and good-looking, and the aura was calm and soft.

He didn’t know what he was thinking.

Su Nan was afraid that he would think too much because of the call just now, so he coughed and wanted to explain.

“That, in fact, Assistant Song, you have seen, we have no other relationship, but he is the son of an acquaintance, and he sent it through the back door.”

Shang Qian’s eyes paused, and he said with a smile:

“I know, Assistant Song told me.”

He remembered that when Song Zhihe knew that he was talking about his father, what he said to himself was to introduce himself.

At that time, he didn’t treat Song Zhihe as anything else, because the aura didn’t match.

What he was really jealous of was the appearance of the two people on the balcony that he saw at the Green Club.

Light and shadow intertwined, jasmine falling.

The beautiful picture was engraved on his heart like a knife.

At that moment, he felt that the two were quite compatible.

But he reacted quickly, how could it be a good match?

It must be an illusion.

At that time, even if you change two strangers who don’t know each other, you will feel like a good match.

It’s all about the atmosphere.

Until now.

He knew that Song Zhihe was here in Su Nan, and there was no lethality at all.

But I still feel a little uncomfortable.

If he doesn’t come back, who will be the last person to stay with her?

That Song Zhihe?

Or Fu Yechuan?

If you have to choose one of these two people, it is Song Zhihe!

At least Song Zhihe’s heart and eyes are not enough, and he looks stupid.

He was drawn back to his thoughts by Su Nan’s voice.

He thought what he had just thought was ridiculous.

No one who stays by her side is more suitable than him Shang Qian!

He looked back at her, his eyes soft and spoiled, and he stretched out a hand:

“I want to take your hand.”

Su Nan refused without looking at it:

“No, you have to pay attention to driving safety.”

Shang Qian’s face gradually darkened.

Isn’t this a slap in the face with his words?

Suddenly my chest was tight, and I was a little aggrieved.

Su Nan pulled the corners of his mouth with a smile.

Just don’t let go.

Chapter 2,326 Dead Wood Meets Spring

Su Jin took care of Wen Xiang in the hospital.

Although it was said that it was a second child, the Su family did not relax their minds at all.

Su Yifeng sent a few servants over to take care of them, but they were actually useless.

Because everything about Wen Xiang was personally done by Su Jin.

In the past few days, he ran to the hospital every day, and when he could be discharged, Su Jin took him directly back to his residence.

Su Yifeng wanted to see his grandson, but Su Jin immediately refused, saying that their own home was quieter.

In this way, Su Yifeng couldn’t say anything, just worked at home every day in a hurry.

So as soon as Su Nan said that he was going back to eat and there was a surprise, he was as happy as if he was something.

Immediately, Su Qi and Ning Zhi were also called back.

Although Su Nan said that there was no need to prepare anything, Shang Qian had always attached great importance to the aspect of gifts.

He first asked Rong Yi to open the safe of the bank, selected a few antique characters to draw, and then went to let people prepare other auxiliary gifts.

This posture is a little more grand than the first visit.

Su Nan wrinkled his eyebrows and looked at him and ordered Rong Yi, and when he hung up the phone, he shook his head in bewilderment:

“No need, my father is very happy to see you, he doesn’t know the value of these things, and he will receive it in the warehouse in two days when he turns back and hangs it out, and the pearl is dusty.”

Shang Qian hung up the phone, then looked sideways at her and explained with a smile:

“It’s okay, it’s all a family, it’s nothing more than a matter of left hand to right hand, I still feel uneasy in the bank, put it in my father’s good villain is my own people, there will be no mistakes when I turn back.”

Besides, I worried my family for so long, you can easily forgive me, but Dad may not be able to live for you.

I think now that if my daughter met such a man, I would definitely beat him up.

Su Nan didn’t know what to say for a while, so he pursed his lips and turned his gaze back.

She was so happy that she ignored the little details.

However, she did know that Su Yifeng would not really be angry with him because they were still together.

The people of the Su family are one nostril out of breath.

Busy for half a day.

Rong Yi put the prepared things on Shang Qian’s car.

He looked at Su Nan with a smile, his eyes a little profound:

“Madam, is this going back to Su Mansion?”

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, “Yes.”

Rong Yi’s smile deepened: “It’s long past time to go back and see, President Shang has been back for so long, it’s rare to see you in and out of the pair, I think the good days of the past are coming back.”

Shang Qian’s smile froze for a moment, before he sneered coldly and looked at him with a smile:

“What do you think? Aren’t you having a good life now?”

Rong Yi quickly smiled:

“President Shang, I didn’t mean that, my colleagues in the company all want you to go back and take a look, and they are very happy to know that you are back!”

After all, when the news of Shang Qian’s death came, they once thought that the company would not be able to open, and they would face unemployment.

Fortunately, the dead wood is in spring, and the danger is saved!

Even Rong Yi, the assistant, has a bottom in his heart.

So he was quick to speak for a while, and he actually said the words in his heart.

Shang Qian’s return is naturally a good thing.

But it is easy to worry that the relationship between the two people will not be restored to the past.

The fact that Shang Qian was not dead was still told to him by Su Nan, but during that time, the two people were simply like strangers, ignoring each other.

Now, it's finally good.

When Su Nan looked at Shang Qian, his eyes were shining with a gentle and moist light, brilliant and beautiful, completely different from the deep dead silence in the past.

As soon as the two looked at each other, Rong Yi knew that they had reconciled as before.

I thought it would take a while, but I didn't expect it to be quite fast.

Or there is always a way for business!

Busy and busy, the afternoon passed.

Finally, I went back to the school where I talked about the children, waiting to pick them up from school.

There are many luxury cars parked on the side of the road, but most of them are picked up by family drivers and maids.

Shang Qian had to walk in and pick up people by himself.

Su Nan knew that he was on a whim, and he didn't stop him, so he went with him.

Let's talk about the child, maybe she didn't expect Daddy and Mommy to pick her up.

She was talking by the ear of a male classmate, whose facial features were wrinkled and did not dare to resist.

Shang Qian frowned slightly, sighed, and seemed a little proud:

"How good the popularity is!"

Su Nan glanced at him lightly and said: "

Let's talk about the child who beat him before, it is estimated that after winning the battle, his status will remain high, and I have to talk about her well when I turn back, I can't bully my classmates like this."

Shang Qian's face froze slightly, and he seemed to be a little disbelieving:

"Beat someone, how can my daughter beat someone? Someone must have bullied her, so she rose up to resist! Yes"

That's right.

Definitely so.

Before Su Nan could explain, the child walked out happily, holding Shang Qian happily in a circle:

"Daddy Mommy is coming to pick me up!"

Shang Qian smiled mildly:

"Happy?"

"Happy!"

Su Nan also smiled involuntarily:

“What about Xiaoyuer?”

The child thought for a moment and said,

“He went to fetch water for me, I’m thirsty!”

Su Nan: “...”

Shang Qian nodded with satisfaction.

Xiao Yuer came over holding a kettle and was obviously surprised to see Shang Qian and Su Nan.

Su Nan hurriedly went over and took the water:

“In the future, let me talk about this kind of thing yourself, otherwise it will develop a bad problem!”

Xiao Yuer hurriedly said:

“It’s not bad or bad, I like to help her fetch water!”

Shang Qian suddenly looked at him much more pleasantly!

The two children immediately held hands, and then happily walked out together.

The teacher also felt envious when he saw it, and said to them:

“Talk about the children are actually very well-behaved and obedient, especially listening to Xiaoyuer, don’t see that Xiaoyuer has always been accustomed to his sister, but if he really talks, there is no opinion about children.”

Su Nan frowned, and then smiled and spoke:

“I can’t see it, let’s talk about it all the time like a little bully.”

“Good personality, everyone likes her.”

When the teacher said this, Shang Qian’s face also looked good.

“Thank you, then let’s go first.”

He took Su Nan’s hand, Su Nan took his arm, and the two of them left here without hurry.

Bypassing this building, Su Nan went to the next door to take Su Lin children away together.

I just saw the picture of Fu Yunche and Su Lin reading together.

Both of them may have calm and quiet personalities, so it is not surprising that they can become good friends.

Su Nan knocked on the door, Su Lin saw her eyes light up, and then said a few words to Fu Yunche.

Fu Yunche also saw her and happily followed her:

“Auntie is good.”

Su Nan nodded and said with a smile:

“Yun Che hasn’t come home yet?”

“Uncle Driver is going to send my father to socialize and let me wait here a little longer, so I haven’t left yet.”

Fu Yunche raised his eyes and looked at her with crystal clarity.

There seems to be some expectation in the eyes.

Chapter 2,327 Surprise

Some

time ago, the driver of the Su family often picked him up with him, and in the evening, Fu Yechuan would personally take him home.

Su House is very lively, they all like themselves very much, and they will not deliberately isolate him.

Even the housekeeper uncle would bring him delicious snacks and help him find his favorite movie.

During that time, although the Fu family’s home was deserted, Fu Yechuan would also patiently talk to him about the school, and would also tell him not to be rude in the Su family.

He heard that the child’s father had died, and he felt that it was best to let Aunt Su Nan be his mother.

But wait, wait, time goes by.

Suddenly, one day, Fu Yechuan would ask the driver to pick him up.

The implication is that the Su family will not send someone to take him back by the way.

Since then, he has not been to the Su family again.

Fu Yechuan did not mention Su Nan again.

But he really liked the Su family like that.

Su Nan looked at his white and tender little face, and couldn’t help pinching his face:

“Yun Che is so well-behaved, what a sensible child.”

Fu Yunche looked up at her with a smile.

I was just about to mention whether I could go home with her and wait for my father, but suddenly looked in the direction behind her, and a man walked slowly and firmly.

Fu Yunche was stunned, and the rest of the words could not be spoken.

He was shocked.

He knew the person in front of him, talking about his sister’s father, Aunt Su Nan’s husband.

Shang Qian’s eyes glanced at Fu Yunche nonchalantly, and then he took Su Nan’s hand and smiled:

“For so long, I thought you couldn’t find anyone!”

“Uncle?” Su Lin looked at the person in front of him incredulously: “You’re not...”

Shang Qian is still tolerant and kind to his children.

He gently opened his hands:

“Petty, happy to see your uncle, right? Come and hug me, right?”

Su Lin really ran over with a smile:

“Uncle, I know you’re okay, mommy still doesn’t let me always mention you in front of my aunt, but I know you’re okay, I calculated the height from the top of the mountain to the bottom of the cliff when the earthquake, I also calculated the conversion of wind and earthquake strength at that time, I did many experiments, and I think that your hope of escape is greater!”

Shang Qian’s eyes were overjoyed, and he touched his head with a smile.

“We’re so smart!”

He said and lowered his head and kissed Su Lin’s child’s forehead.

Su Lin’s children’s faces turned a little red:

“Uncle!”

Su Nan was also in a good mood:

“Okay, hurry home, today I have to go back to the old mansion, my uncle has to go back to the exam, my younger brothers and sisters are waiting for you below.”

Su Lin nodded excitedly, turned around and waved his hand with Fu Yunche:

“Yunche, we’ll see you tomorrow.”

Fu Yunche’s little face could not hide the loss, but he still forced himself to smile and wave goodbye.

He didn’t even dare to look up at Shang Qian’s face.

Because he felt that Shang Qian’s gaze was even more powerful than Daddy, he could see through people’s hearts.

“That Yun Che, let’s go first, see you later.”

Aunt Su Nan waved to him very gently.

Fu Yunche smiled embarrassedly.

When leaving, Shang Qian deliberately glanced at him, did not speak, and seemed to be smiling.

But he doesn’t put this little hairy head in his eyes.

Su Lin walked happily next to Shang Qian, looking at his legs inconvenient, and did not ask more, so he asked:

“Uncle, do you want me to hold you?”

Shang Qian smiled gently, "No need, it's not in the way."

Su Nan: "Qi Qi has always been the most sensible, don't let us hurt him so much!"

"yes." Shang Qian smiled.

People are together.

Everyone get in the car.

Su Nan drove, and Shang Qian naturally sat on the co-pilot.

Originally, Shang Qian could also drive it, but Su Nan looked at the device in his car, and felt dangerous no matter how he thought about it, so he consciously played the role of driver.

Three children sat in the back chattering chickens and ducks.

Su Nan didn't understand a word.

Arrived at Su House.

The housekeeper uncle heard the movement and personally came to open the door.

Just saw the person on the co-pilot, his eyes suddenly widened, and he stood there in shock without slowing down.

Until they get out of the car.

Shang Qian's cane appeared there, he stood there unsteadily, and bowed gently to the butler uncle, and the butler uncle reacted, and his eyes instantly turned red.

"Aunt... Aunt is back!"

He trotted over, looking up and down, the joy and surprise in his eyes completely concealed.

Shang Qian smiled and nodded gently and politely:

"Yes, Uncle, I'm back."

The housekeeper uncle nodded excitedly, and tears were about to fall.

"Okay, okay, it's okay, go in quickly..."

He looked at Su Nan, and suddenly did not hold back, don't turn over and wipe his tears.

But soon, he hurried in:

"Chairman, guess who's coming?"

Su Yifeng took a sip of tea lightly: "No." It's Little Four, it's not that I haven't seen it, what are you excited about?

Su Qi nodded again and again on the side:

“That’s it, you spoiled her, and you weren’t excited to be like this when I came, uncle housekeeper!” I’m jealous!

Ning Zhi chuckled on the side.

The atmosphere was very harmonious for a while.

When Su Yifeng heard this, he couldn’t help but scold him:

“You are still jealous with your sister, are you embarrassed?”

The two saw that they were about to quarrel again, and the housekeeper uncle clapped his hands:

“Oh, it’s my aunt who is back!”

In a word, like throwing a mine, a thunderbolt freezes time.

The scene suddenly went quiet.

But the next second.

Shang Qian walked in with a cane, his gentle and smooth face showed a bit of depression and vicissitudes, the lines of his mandibles became smoother, and his eyebrows lacked some of the past spirit.

The whole person seems to have a kind of restart after suffering great trauma, more calm and gentle.

Su Yifeng sat there in shock, and the tea in his hand spilled all over the ground.

Su Qi rarely did not speak, and looked at the person at the door sluggishly.

Light and shadow shrouded him from behind, his face was a little dark, but it was difficult to hide his paleness.

Although he tried his best to straighten his body, his leg still didn’t use strength.

I can only put all my strength on the other normal leg.

Su Nan walked in from outside, looked at this scene, and couldn’t help shouting:

“Dad, it’s Shang Qian!”

In a word, the silence was broken.

Shang Qian quickly bent over, and his voice was a little low and emotion:

“Dad, I’m sorry, I’m late to come back...”

It’s too late.

Late, Su Yifeng began to consider a blind date for his daughter.

But Shang Qian does not have a mustard because of this.

In all fairness.

If he had changed places, he would not have done better than Su Yifeng.

Who doesn't feel sorry for their daughter first?

If Su Yifeng didn't blame himself for making his own claims and hurting Su Nan, he would be thankful.

Su Yifeng also stood up.

He seemed to have some emotion on his face, and the shock was gone, and all that remained was joy and distress.

"Shang Qian, it can be regarded as coming back."

Chapter 2,328 Dinner

Su Yifeng couldn't help but walk over, held his arm, looked at it carefully for a few seconds, and his eyes were slightly red.

Finally, he looked at Su Nan and snorted coldly with dissatisfaction:

"It seems that you have known for a long time, and you actually concealed me so tightly, well, it's really hard wings!"

Su Nan smiled guiltily, but Shang Qian snatched the conversation:

"I also just returned to China this month, and Su Nan doesn't know, because my health is not good, and I haven't dared to show up to worry everyone, so..."

Su Yifeng saw the embarrassment when he clenched his cane, and immediately felt distressed.

He walked over and patted Shang Qian's shoulder and sighed:

"Okay, it's good to come back, you can live, we'll be thankful, the rest doesn't matter!"

Su Qi jumped up from the sofa and walked over in shock:

"It's really not dead, Shang Qian, I'm afraid you have nine lives!"

He glanced at Su Nan and remembered that when they came back from abroad and heard her say that Li Jeff was Shang Qian, he was actually half-convinced in his heart.

But now, I really saw a living person, and it was connected with the previous thing.

It turned out that what Su Nan said was really right.

Ning Zhi walked over, she didn't have much surprise on her face, but smiled:

"It's a good thing to say, it's still a family when you come back, no wonder Su Nan said it's a surprise, isn't it a huge surprise, dad, I see if I should tell my eldest brother and sister-in-law, so that they are also happy?"

Su Yifeng slapped his thigh:

"Tell, tell them all, even my little grandson, my good son-in-law is back!"

He walked over, patted Shang Qian's shoulder, and suppressed the choking that came up in his throat with emotion:

"Thin, why are you so thin, haven't come back for so long, are all healing?" Forget it, it's good to come back!

His eyes were wet.

He felt sorry for Su Nan, but to say that he had no feelings for Shang Qian's son-in-law was.

If Shang Qian was there, how could he worry about letting Su Nan go on a blind date?

Who compares to Shang Qian?

He thought so in his heart, and suddenly felt a little guilty.

But don't let Shang Qian know about Song Zhihe, otherwise he will blame himself!

The corners of Shang Qian's lips hooked a humble arc, and he followed Su Yifeng slowly into the living room.

With a smile on his face, Su Qi arrived at Su Nan and said with a smile:

"Yes, a Song Zhihe left, and a Shang Qian came back, this is called losing sesame seeds and picking up watermelons, and the old man is happy to die!"

Su Nanpi looked at him with a smile:

"Shut up."

Ning Zhi sneered, and then went to the kitchen to order the maid to make more dishes that Shang Qian loved.

Su Qi touched his chin, how could he feel that this scene was a little too calm.

Except for him and Su Yifeng, the others seemed to have known for a long time.

He looked at Ning Zhi and chased after him in a few steps:

"Did you already know?"

Ning Zhi raised his eyebrows, pretending to be stupid casually:

"What, I don't know!"

"Ho ho..."

Su Nan also shook his head with a smile and walked in.

Uncle Butler had actually prepared it for a long time.

But when he saw that it was Shang Qian who came back, he felt that it was still not comprehensive, so he had to go to the kitchen to stare.

Su Qi had already told Su Jin the news impatiently.

Su Jin was still calm on the phone.

But less than twenty minutes after putting down the phone, he drove back to Su's house.

Wen Xiang naturally did not come back.

Su Jin came back and just opened the meal.

He looked at Shang Qian and nodded emotionally restrainedly, but there was a rare smile on his face:

"It's good to be back."

"Thank you, big brother."

"Inconvenient legs? Need my help contacting your doctor?"

Su Jin asked, which is also the question that everyone is most concerned about.

Shang Qian pursed his lips, still gentle and calm, and calmly spoke:

"It's okay, this is already the best result, I brought medical equipment from abroad, if you want to fully restore to your previous state, it will take almost ten years."

The voice fell.

Su Qi could be heard gasping.

"Ten years?"

Su Yifeng's face was also a little dignified and emotional, but he still smiled:

"It's already good to pick up a life, let's not be too greedy, ten years, twenty years, the important thing is that the family is together, it's all one heart."

Su Jin also nodded, looked at Shang Qian and said:

"Not bad, whether the legs will be good or not, the important thing is that you stay next to your family, you can live happily in the past ten or twenty years, don't lose the big because of the small."

Shang Qian was silent and nodded with a smile.

Even Ning, who had never spoken, was angry with him last time because Qi Rong almost hurt the child.

But now, watching them appear together, I also understand that the two have reconciled.

She didn't poke at what she had known for a long time.

A meal is a pleasure.

Even Su Yifeng couldn't help but drink a few more cups.

Saying that the child went up to take a nap after eating a full meal, Su Nan was worried about her, so she followed up to take a look.

The child slept peacefully, white and tender, very pleasant.

Only she didn't pay attention, and the door was gently opened and closed again.

Looking back, Shang Qian, who was originally below, actually came up.

She raised her eyebrows: "My father is willing to let you go?"

Shang Qian didn't drink much, and Su Yifeng and Su Jin didn't persuade them to drink.

Su Yifeng basically entertained himself, and Su Jin did not drink because he had to go back to take care of Wen Xiang.

Su Qi wanted to drink, but Ning knew that there was an accident in the company halfway and left in a hurry, and he didn't worry about following her to send her.

So Shang Qian has always been accompanying Su Yifeng.

He smiled and said softly: "

I sent my father back to the room to rest, and my eldest brother went back."

He sat next to her, looking at the little ones sleeping quietly on the bed.

In a trance, he felt afraid and glad for a while.

The fear is that if I choose the wrong one, I will not have today's time.

Thankfully, I made the right bet.

Su Nan suddenly remembered something, glanced at him sideways, and tugged on his arm:

"Haven't you told little Mike yet? He heard that something happened to you before, but he was sad and called him back to play for a few days?"

Shang Qian smiled, held her hand and lowered her head and kissed:

"It's okay, I've already told him, he has been preparing for an international competition recently, and he won't run back anytime and anywhere like before."

"You told him?"

Su Nan was surprised.

Shang Qian nodded: "A while ago, I was a little negative, maybe I was too young to suffer this blow and skipped school for a while. But now that I've recovered, don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him!"

Su Nan's face changed and changed, and he pursed his lips, feeling a little guilty and guilty:

"I didn't notice it, I knew it would be better to simply bring him back."

Shang Qian touched her hair:

"When he grows up, he will accept this day sooner or later."

Chapter 2329

Came Back

After

returning from the Su family, Shang Qian had been wrinkling his eyebrows, not knowing if he was too tired or thinking about something.

Su Nan answered a few calls from Yu Lou halfway, so he didn't bother to ask him for a while.

When he came back to his senses, he had already begun to call Rong Yi.

"Yes, for sale, experience is preferred."

Su Nan wrinkled his eyebrows, saw him hang up the phone, and then asked him:

"What to sell?"

"Restaurant, I'm not going to go any further."

Shang Qian originally regarded it as a temporary foothold, and it was not a business that needed to be bothered to operate.

The restaurant has not yet made ends meet, and Rong Yi can see that the restaurant has not been profitable for three years.

In the early stage, we always need the best ingredients and services to win the market and word of mouth.

But these two are the most costly.

Instead of wasting time here, look at your other industries.

Rong Yi was already in a state of distress, hoping that he would return soon.

Su Nan also understood a little when he heard this, and joked with a smile:

"I thought you were addicted to being a chef, but I couldn't bear it!"

Shang Qian touched his face and smiled, "I can only give you one person as a cook."

The two men smiled, stopped the car, and entered the restaurant hand in hand.

Although it has been decided not to continue the operation, the subsequent employee placement and a series of procedures will take time to complete.

It doesn't end in a moment.

But neither of them expected to see the woman who went and returned here, Qi Rong.

"Don't cry

, Manager Qi, isn't the boss quite generous, gave you a sum of money, how good is it for you to take the opportunity to play for a few days and then look for a job?"

It comes and goes in the daylight, but the restaurant is exceptionally quiet.

So quiet that there wasn't even a single guest.

When Shang Qian saw this scene when he entered, his face instantly became gloomy.

Su Nan stood on the side and watched, his eyes flashed, and he did not make a sound.

She knew very well that Shang Qian had always been very serious in official affairs, even if he didn't want to open this restaurant, it was definitely because he didn't want to open it, not because other factors caused him to be unable to open.

If you want to sit at the entrance and cry like this, any decent guest who comes in and encounters you will not be in the mood to go in and eat.

Qi Rong's eyes were so red that he seemed to have been crying here for a while.

Seeing Shang Qian come in, everyone instantly held their breath and became serious, not looking like they were watching a good show at the beginning.

Qi Rong originally sat there, and when he saw Shang Qian, he subconsciously stood up, but he didn't stand firmly and threw himself on the chair again.

Su Nan looked down, and his face changed subtly.

She then found that Qi Rong's right leg was empty and useless.

And one of her prosthetic limbs, anyway, should be next to the ground, I don't know why it broke into two.

Qi Rong saw Su Nan beside Shang Qian, and for a while he wanted to hide his legs and prosthetics.

But it didn't work at all.

I could only look up at Shang Qian with red eyes, with a little sorrow in his eyes:

"Boss, I really have nowhere to go, you just let me come back, even if it is a handyman and dishwasher, I recognize it!"

As she spoke, tears fell.

It's just that when she cried, she didn't look like Chu Chu was pitiful, it was a very miserable feeling.

The colleague next to him did not dare to talk easily.

Although Qi Rong was on her toes and no one in her eyes, she had been in the modeling circle for a long time and knew how to buy people's hearts.

So there are still a few people who think she's pretty good.

But seeing that Shang Qian's face really had no room for relaxation, he looked at Qi Rong a little gloomy.

Everyone did not dare to make a sound.

Shang Qian stood there, his cold face and did not speak for a while.

He glanced at it: "What about the manager?" He

just raised the manager.

One of the employees immediately spoke: "The manager went to buy with the chef, there is a traffic jam on the road, come back immediately." Shang

Qian glanced at Qi Rong coldly, and his tone did not soften:

"There is no place for you here, hurry up, don't make a fuss and let your former colleagues ask you to go in the end."

When Qi Rong heard this, his face turned white and white, he opened his mouth, and finally seemed to be unable to say anything.

Shang Qian didn't say anything more, directly looked away, and pulled Su Nan's to take it in.

When he went up the stairs, he was slow, but very stable, and he was already very comfortable without the help of others.

Su Nan could see that his legs were inconvenient, but he just thought that he would not come back here anyway, and he also had to find some elevator to install with great fanfare.

Entered the room.

Shang Qian pinched his forehead with an ugly face.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, obviously he was a mess, but he covered it up so well!

Shang Qian turned his head and his throat moved slightly:

"I have nothing to do with her, I don't know when she comes back, I hope she won't affect your mood."

He knew that Su Nan minded this woman very much.

If he had known that Qi Rong would hurt Talk and Su Nan, he would rather see her die abroad than make a move.

Isn't this getting yourself in trouble?

Su Nan originally wanted to comfort him.

But seeing him so good, his tone changed, and he sat on purpose. When he got to the bed next to him, he said nonchalantly:

"It's okay you can come back? It seems that he knows your tolerance and generosity too well.

Generally, others take the initiative to come up, there are only two purposes, one is ulterior motives, the other is that the benefits are not enough, Mr. Shang, what kind of you say you are?

Shang Qian's gentle expression immediately showed a bit of helplessness, knowing that she was deliberately embarrassing him.

However, Shang Qian did not intend to fool, and analyzed with a smile: "

It is probably the latter, but I am not a stingy person to treat my subordinates, most of them are insatiable by the other party."

Su Nan pursed her lips, "Actually, she has no leg, which is quite pitiful."

Shang Qian was silent: "She asked for it, don't sympathize with her."

"What?"

"I later learned that she had broken her leg because she deliberately tripped another model on the catwalk and made her fall off the catwalk in public, and her career was over.

But she didn't expect that the other party's boyfriend was not easy to mess with, and let people break her leg the next day.

Su Nan secretly said, he didn't expect it to be so complicated.

In an instant, the sympathy in my heart disappeared without a trace.

Shang Qian touched her head indifferently:

"Do you still think she is pitiful now?"

Su Nan pursed his lips, and before he spoke, Shang Qian spoke as if he wanted to educate her:

"How many times have I told you before, don't be soft for a while, the farther away such a person is, the better, you can't get rid of it, your momentary sympathy floods, will not exchange her gratitude Dade, will only give her the opportunity to rely on you, If you don't help in the future, maybe she still wants to take revenge on you."

Chapter 2,330 Boss

Shang Shang Qian stood there, his eyes earnest and serious, without the slightest intention of joking.

For a while, Su Nan seemed to see the Shang Qian who stood at the door of the clubhouse in the past and taught her to recognize the white lotus.

She swirled in an instant, as if overlapping the shadows in front of her.

The sweet and sour feeling in her heart made her forget about the unhappiness of seeing Qi Rong.

She tilted her head with a slight smile:

"Got it, Boss Shang, since you know that she is this kind of person, how did you bring her back to China in the first place?"

Still so close to that Qi Rong?

Of course, she wouldn't have said that last thing.

After all, a scheming woman and a frustrated man, even if the man has no intention, can not hide from the woman's caution.

"I didn't investigate at that time, there were not enough people around, and I only investigated it after returning to China, but now it's all time."

Shang Qian's voice was low, the two were extremely close, and his gaze was lazy and hooking.

He couldn't help but reach out and pinch her earlobe:

"Do you understand what I said?"

Su Nan felt a tingling on his body, pursed his lips, and pretended to be calm:

"Understood, then what are you going to do now?"

Anyway, she could hear it, it was impossible for Shang Qian to let this Qi Rong come back to work.

Besides, she didn't want to.

Even if this store wouldn't open for long, she didn't want Qi Rong to wander around under their noses.

Shang Qian smiled, lowered his head and kissed her ear, and the heat seemed to drill into her bones.

Was he deliberately teasing her?

Su Nan was so skeptical.

In the next second, he moved back a little, separated by a distance, and said with a smile:

"Don't worry, I don't need to make a move."

His dark eyes flickered, as if with some kind of coldness and gloom.

The two of them hugged in this small room, and there was an indescribable sense of abstinence.

He was not in a hurry to pack up his things, but Su Nan was still afraid that someone outside would suddenly come in.

The two of you pushed and pulled and tugged, listening to the sound of footsteps outside, and then someone knocked on the door.

Su Nan paused slightly, his face was still a little red, pushed him away, and went inside to straighten his hair.

Shang Qian smiled and walked nonchalantly to the door.

He stood in the doorway, and a gap in the door blocked all the light and shadow inside.

"What's going on?"

Standing outside was the manager who had been put up by Shang Qian to take Qi Rong's place.

The round-faced manager trembled: "Boss, that Qi Rong is back again, still at the door, saying that he wants to come back to work..."

Shang Qian interrupted her directly:

"You deal with it yourself, Stay or drive away, but if she stays, she will take your place, you have to think clearly.

After

that, he closed the door directly.

The round-faced manager turned white in annoyance, and added through the door:

“I’ll take care of the boss!”

She couldn’t make up her mind at first, because Qi Rong was brought by Shang Qian after all, and in case he was soft-hearted for a while, they would not be able to handle it.

Now Shang Qian said coldly that if Qi Rong stayed, he would replace her!

Then you can’t be calm.

Su Nan stood by the wall, tilted his head, and looked at the people returning at the door with a smile.

She also thought that he would personally make a move, and she was very interested in waiting for his next move.

Feelings: Did he give all the pressure to the people below?

I can’t help but laugh.

“That’s awesome, boss!”

Shang Qian smiled, and his voice was low and clear:

“No way, if I have to think about this kind of trivial matter myself, won’t I be annoyed to death every day?”

He approached her, gently put his arm around her thin waist, and smiled:

“Kiss me?”

Su Nan was confused by this sudden request.

Shang Qian pinched her waist, and his voice was low and hoarse:

“If you don’t kiss, then I kiss you?”

His eyes were pitch black, as if with some hint.

Although the two have been husband and wife for so long, the sentence that Xiao Beisheng is newly married is still very reasonable.

Especially since Shang Qian came back, except for that leg, he couldn’t find any defects, and even better than before, Su Nan was almost unable to parry.

Her face was rosy and bright, and her eyes flowed, as if she had a puddle of water, which made people’s hearts sway uncontrollably.

Before he could say anything, his kisses were overwhelming.

His kiss was a little domineering and out of control, invading her lips and tongue, but after a storm, his kiss slowly softened.

Shang Qian packed his things and packed up for two or three hours.

When the two people came out, they couldn't see any panic and something wrong.

It's just that Su Nan's face is bright and delicate, which adds a bit of charm to her.

The two came down hand in hand.

Shang Qian held a cane in one hand and led her with the other, Su Nan carried a duffel bag, not big, and there was not much to look at.

Shang Qian's appearance is already very outstanding, he is noble and cold, and his aura is strong and gentle.

Even if his legs are inconvenient, it will not reduce his aura by half a point.

Two people go downstairs, and the atmosphere between the two people seems to be able to draw wire, and outsiders can't blend in.

Shang Qian was inexplicably a little less gloomy, calm and cold, maybe with Su Nan by his side?

They had never seen such a Shang Qian.

They had been in contact for so long and knew something about Shang Qian.

Shang Qian looks gentle and easy to speak, but in fact, he is the toughest and merciless, he will not lose his temper with you, when he is angry and dissatisfied, he will only stare at you silently, cold as a knife.

Let yourself feel chagrin and fear from the bone.

The round-faced manager beckoned the guests out and watched Shang Qian and Su Nan walk towards the door.

Hurriedly followed:

"Boss, are you leaving? That Qi Rong..."

She didn't finish speaking.

Feeling the condensation of the atmosphere, he looked at Shang Qian's gaze and looked at her coldly.

That gaze is cold and distant, unoffended gloomy.

It seems that she said something regardless of the occasion.

Su Nan next to him smiled and asked, "

What's wrong with Qi Rong?"

The round-faced manager looked between the two people, Shang Qian lowered her eyes slightly, and she didn't know whether to continue.

Shang Qian coughed, and his voice softened:

"Continue."

Round-faced manager: "I called the police, on the grounds of disrupting the normal business of our restaurant, by the way, when I went to the police station, I checked her relatives by the way, it turned out that she still had an older brother in the field, and now she has been taken away by her brother."

You can rest assured that this person will not come to the restaurant to make trouble in the future.

When she reported, she was still a little nervous.

It's just that Shang Qian didn't react at all, just nodded, and then hugged Su Nan and walked out.

As if he didn't care about this vignette at all.

Su Nan followed with a smile, and the two of them got into the car, only to feel Shang Qian breathe a sigh of relief.

He loosened his neckline.

Su Nan asked with a smile, his voice still a little hoarse:

"What about other things?"

Shang Qian glanced at her: "Let Rong Yi move." "