

## **Divorce 2331**

### **Chapter 2331**

Upside Down Black and White

Su Nan nodded, she only paid attention to the instrument he brought back from abroad, and she had watched him use it just now.

The sky is clear and the quality of the air is exceptionally good.

In the blink of an eye.

Wen Xiang came out of confinement and arrived at the 100th day.

According to Su Yifeng's habits, it must be done in a big way, especially under the premise that Shang Qian has returned such a double happiness.

Everyone has no opinion.

The location was chosen at the Grand Hotel by Hilton.

Many celebrities and friends in the mall were invited.

Even Shen Liang came.

The people at the cocktail party were varied, but there was an endless stream of congratulations.

The corners of Su Yifeng's eyes were folded, and in the huge banquet hall, everyone came and went, but there was a smell of drunken gold.

Wen Xiang's figure recovered excellently, and his state was not picked.

She talked and laughed with people next to Su Jin, and Su Yu's child was held by Su Jin and slept extremely peacefully.

Shang Qian even followed Su Yifeng's side with all his work, following and laughing, and the good son-in-law from before came back.

Su Nan and Ning Zhi were sitting on the booth, and Su Qi was pestered with pleasantries, and he couldn't get out.

The atmosphere is unusually good.

Ning glanced at Su Nan without a trace.

She smiled, and the diamond-like light spilled down, showing that Su Nan's skin was white and transparent, because she drank some red wine, her blown dreaded skin with a little redness.

Su Nan is still very beautiful, the beauty is vivid and vivid, and the days when Shang Qian disappeared, it was like two people.

Ning Zhi smiled and quietly approached her:

“Your face has been white and red recently, have you made a face?” No, it’s Shang Qian who is back, you two won’t turn black and white upside down day and night, right? Su

Nan’s calm face instantly turned red, and the wine glass in his hand was almost spilled.

Her eyebrows were a little nervous, a little embarrassed:

“Ning knows, you are really talking more and more openly.”

She glared at her with drunken eyes and looked around to see if anyone was nearby.

It’s like a kitten whose secret has been exposed.

Ning Zhi smiled nonchalantly:

“What I said is all scientific truth, don’t deny it, the little goblin who sucks up the essence of men, this is all the practice of life from the book.”

Su Nan felt that his face was hot, and he really couldn’t sit down.

“Say it again, I’m leaving!”

Ning Zhi smiled, “Okay, I won’t say it, you see everyone around Shang Qian, I’m afraid that when he comes back, the entire A City will have another earthquake.” Originally

, the pattern of City A began to break when Shang Qian returned to China, and his background and skills made people unable to parry.

This is the case in the mall, there is no movement on the surface, but behind the scenes, it can already be called the bloody wind of the fight.

When the news of the earthquake came, everyone thought that Shang Qian was dead, and some people were happy and some were worried.

The pattern was reshuffled, even though the company was still there, but Rong Yi’s wrist could not be compared with Shang Qian, so they robbed a lot of business under Shang Qian’s name.

Now his strong return without warning has made everyone start to panic again.

Su Nan looked back with a smile, Shang Qian with a smile at the corner of his mouth, followed Su Yifeng’s side, his demeanor was calm and noble, cold and not high, and he was humble to Su Yifeng.

The topics that everyone gathered around were basically that Shang Qian was not dead.

“Mr. Shang, I heard that you had an accident during the earthquake before, it seems that it is all rumors!”

“President Shang, I hope to cooperate happily in the future!”

“Chairman Su, this son-in-law of yours is really prominent, looks good and has strong ability, it is really difficult to find with a lantern!”

“Congratulations Congratulations...”

Su Yifeng closed his mouth with a smile.

“That’s that...”

Su Nan looked at what he thought of, and stood up:

“I’ll go over and take a look.”

Ning Zhi looked at her impatient back, and raised his eyebrows:

“I really can’t bear to separate for a moment!”

Su Nan hadn’t put down the wine glass yet, but there was only one person left in his eyes.

Shang Qian also raised his head and looked at her with great tacit understanding.

When he saw her come over, his eyebrows moved slightly, and then he whispered something to Su Yifeng, raised his feet and walked towards her.

There seems to be a wonderful attraction, and they just want to be close to each other at this moment.

The two people approached each other and hugged each other in countless backs.

That moment.

Someone filmed this scene on the second floor.

The pale golden light sprinkled on the bodies of the two people, adding a bit of haze, coating the two people’s bodies with a soft light, and from the photographer’s point of view, both people melted into the light.

Everyone else became a passing shadow, only these two people were genuinely embracing each other.

The man lowered his head, his figure was tall and straight, his suit dress was meticulously dressed, he held the slender woman in his arms, and the tenderness and cherishment in his eyes seemed to overflow.

And Su Nan wore a white haute couture dress with gorgeous jewelry, interpreting simplicity and luxury to the extreme.

She held a half-scattered wine glass in one hand, put her arm around his waist with the other, and the moment she raised her head slightly, she felt that her lustrous and beautiful eyes seemed to instantly carry a dazzling light.

Dazzling and dazzling.

Cheng Yi admired the photo in his hand, still holding a cigarette in his hand, and a smile at the corner of his mouth.

His eyes flashed, thinking that everyone outside thought that Shang Qian was dead, and he sympathized and ridiculed Su Nan.

He did not hesitate and directly posted this photo online.

Illustrations and articles: "Best of the Year!" "

He doesn't care if there are consequences.

But as soon as Cheng Yi's picture was released, it was turned crazy by various marketing numbers.

"I'll go, Goddess Su's husband is back, it's really worthy of a face!"

"I finally believe that the rich family really has love, and this look can't be acted, right?"

"Goddess Su is really beautiful and beautiful, can she change careers to become an actress!"

"Shang Qian is the most suitable, he didn't die! I knew he wasn't going to die, and he came back!"

"At the time of the earthquake, I thought that Shang Qian died, and I was sad for Goddess Su for a long time, it was really good, I hope they will be happy forever!"

"This picture is really beautiful!"

"But didn't you all see the cane at Shang Qian's feet?"

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Countless comments poured in in an instant.

Because of this photo, the Internet was paralyzed for a while.

Meanwhile.

On the way to the Hilton Hotel.

Chen Mian blocked the wine for Fu Yechuan and drank a lot, so he could only grievance Fu Yechuan as the driver, and he sat on the co-pilot to sober up.

Since Fu Yechuan left the S French restaurant last time, he had thought that there would be this day.

Back and forth, he was finally empty.

At the end of the day, there was nothing.

He gradually shifted his focus abroad, just as he restrained his feelings for Su Nan in those years and was alone abroad.

Only this time, he really felt lonely and hopeless...

Chapter 2,332 Blood

Donation Fu Yechuan's hand was on the steering wheel, slender and good-looking, and his expression was always faint.

There is a cold and distant sense of indifference all over the body, and there is a gloomy and cold high above.

Chen Mian next to him stopped talking, and the car had to pass a traffic light to reach the Hilton gate.

Chen Mian pinched the invitation, not knowing how to speak.

“President Fu...”

Seeing that he was slow to speak, Fu Yechuan looked over with an indifferent gaze.

Chen Mian gritted his teeth and couldn't help but say: “

President Fu, Shang Qian is back, and the purpose of this banquet held by the Su family is not only to celebrate the 100th day of Su Jin's second son, but also to announce Shang Qian's return.

Why should we make this fun? There must be media on this occasion, if we are affected by the media, it will not be worth the loss, it is better to let me send the gift, and then we will go back, right?

No matter how

he thought, he felt that it was really not appropriate for Fu Yechuan to come forward again.

True.

At the beginning, he was also extremely optimistic about the pair of Fu Yechuan and Su Nan.

But whether it was before or after Su Nan's marriage, these two people couldn't make a spark together.

Either each other's wishful thinking or hurting each other.

If Shang Qian is really gone, then Fu Yechuan will persist for a few years and more than ten years, and there will be motivation and hope.

But Shang Qian came back again, which was unexpected, but Chen Mian, an outsider, could see clearly that President Fu was really out of drama this time.

So this time, although the Su family sent an invitation to the Fu family, it is estimated that it is also out of politeness, and they do not particularly want him to come.

But Fu Yechuan was busy with his own affairs and still came.

It's just that after Chen Mian finished speaking, looking at Fu Yechuan's cold face, he immediately knew that he had more to say.

Fu Yechuan looked at him fixedly, and his eyes seemed to be surging.

Next second.

Chen Mian subconsciously raised his eyes and widened his eyes sharply:

“President Fu be careful...”

Fu Yechuan didn't notice that he ran a red light.

But at the same time, a woman is crossing the street...

“Bang-” sound.

The sound of brakes sounded instantly.

They hit people.

Fu Yechuan's face changed slightly, and his raised Adam's apple moved slightly.

Chen Mian's face also turned pale, and he panicked for a moment, and quickly pushed the car door and got out.

He regretted dying and distracted Fu Yechuan at this time.

He didn't expect Fu Yechuan to look calm and silent, but because of these few words, the reaction would be so great.

Chen Mian walked to the front of the car, his face was not very good, and he hurriedly walked over:

"President Fu, that woman fainted and shed a lot of blood, send it to the hospital immediately, I will deal with the rest."

Fu Yechuan's gaze sank slightly, and his pupils shrank slightly.

His eyes seemed to cross a few times.

Yes, it's relief.

When he forced himself to go to the Su family's banquet, wasn't he forcing himself to recognize reality?

Now, it seems that it seems to be providence to finally be able to stumble on his own steps and not have to rush to be abused.

The pitch-black pupils were full of fine and cold light.

Chen Mian handled things quickly.

Now it's too late to call an ambulance, it's better to let Fu Yechuan immediately send people to the hospital, he first contacted the hospital and then called the police.

Once such a matter is not handled well, the impact on the Fu Group will be fatal.

So he handled it methodically and carried the person to the car.

Chen Mian looked at Fu Yechuan, swallowed his spit, and said: "

President Fu, after I finish dealing with the affairs here, I will go to the hospital immediately, you have to be careful on the way."

Fu Yechuan nodded, he knew the priorities, human lives mattered, he would not delay.

Chen Mian watched his car leave, only to be slightly relieved.

Fu Yechuan didn't dare to look at the woman behind him distractedly, and he seemed a little nervous.

All the way to the hospital, doctors and nurses were waiting at the door.

As soon as the car arrived, the people behind were immediately carried in for rescue.

Fu Yechuan only saw blood red in his eyes, soaking the woman's clothes and stretcher.

There seemed to be some nausea churning up and down in his stomach.

He is a shareholder of this hospital.

So the doctor was very thoughtful to comfort him not to rush, they will do their best.

Chen Mian hadn't come yet, and Fu Yechuan couldn't leave.

He wasn't in the mood to have someone come and wait for him.

It didn't take a while.

The nurse came out of it and looked panicked:

"The patient has lost too much blood and needs a blood transfusion, who is type A blood?"

Fu Yechuan subconsciously stood up, his side face was cold and profound, and under the white light above the hospital's head, he could see the blood vessels palely:

"I am."

The nurse didn't have time to think much, "Please follow me." Donating blood is such a thing, he is not needed.

But at that moment, he didn't have time to think about it.

He followed the nurse to the next ward, and suddenly thought of everything before he divorced Su Nan.

He forced her to get a blood transfusion, and finally she left angrily.

He also wanted to taste this blood transfusion.

Beginning and end, it ends this way.

The nurse pricked him with a needle and subconsciously looked at it. Look at Fu Yechuan in front of you.

She was new and didn't know Fu Yechuan, but looking at his handsome and indifferent appearance, her aura was indescribably powerful and noble.

Dark red blood flowed into the blood bag.

His face gradually turned pale.

The nurse's hands began to tremble slightly.

Fu Yechuan lifted his eyelids carelessly, and the nurse immediately calmed down, looking almost the same, just about to pull it out, listening to Fu Yechuan's low and deep tone:

"Continue."

The nurse looked up at him in shock.

There was a momentary condensation in the air.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips: "These are not enough, right?" The

nurse paused, "It's not enough, but the rest can be transferred from the blood bank, and the temporary emergency you donated is enough."

Fu Yechuan laughed lowly, with a bit of laziness, and tightened his jaw:

"It's okay, smoke it."

He had a great despair of giving up on himself.

He wanted to drain all his blood and return it to Su Nan.

If he had endured all the pain and suffering he had inflicted on her, would she be able to hate him less?

What is blood in the body?

Compared to his psychological torture, it is simply not worth mentioning in comparison!

He seemed to have let himself go at this moment, for the sake of a stranger, for a person he had never met, he wanted to take this opportunity to avenge Su Nan.

What is she doing now?

She must be beautiful at the banquet.

The beauty was dazzling, and he wanted to go over and look at her, but he didn't dare.

Shang Qian is back, so there will be no one else in her eyes.

He is the "other".

The nurse was stunned for a moment.

There seemed to be a momentary loss of concentration.

But she didn't dare to really smoke more, and when she reached the maximum amount of blood donated by the human body, she immediately pulled out the needle.

She took a cotton swab for him to block the needle, and then took the blood bag up.

Look past from her perspective.

Fu Yechuan was indifferent, his face was pale and cold, and the green tendons on his neck were bulging.

But his gaze smiled slightly, and seemed to be exceptionally gentle.

There is a sinking of relief.

### **Chapter 2333**

Ning Yue

That extreme indifference and extreme tenderness melted into one face, and there was a shocking sense of contrast.

If the blood is really drained as he said, it will be fatal.



Before the nurse left, she was still thinking, how could such a man die?

The lights in the rescue room were on for four or five hours.

Until Chen Mian returned.

He took care of everything in the police station, it was not he who drove, there was surveillance at the time to prove it.

Although it was Fu Yechuan who ran the red light, Chen Mian explained that talking to him distracted him, and he didn't expect this for a while.

From the monitoring, it can be seen that although they did hit the woman, the woman ran to the road when the green light was not on, and also suddenly bumped in.

And Fu Yechuan braked in time, and the person just fell in front of the car and did not hit and fly.

Although I don't know why there is so much blood on that woman, it is good that Fu Yechuan can be cleaned.

All that remained was their private negotiations with the woman.

Chen Mian arrived at the hospital.

It was almost midnight.

The wind outside was bitterly cold, and the people who blew shivered.

Chen Mian's liquor also dissipated.

There was no one at the door of the rescue room.

He called Fu Yechuan, but the ringing of his mobile phone came from the next room.

Chen Mian walked in in surprise.

Seeing Fu Yechuan sitting on the chair, his eyes slightly closed, his eyelashes trembling, and the broken hair on his forehead fell down, a little embarrassed.

His face was pale, and even the blood vessels were clearly visible.

Because the needle hole was not immediately plugged on his arm, blood beads oozed out, and a dry blood color formed around it.

Something is shocking.

Chen Mian's gaze was slightly shocked, and he didn't even dare to wake up Fu Yechuan.

But even so, the sound of footsteps and the ringing of his mobile phone just now had already woken him up.

Fu Yechuan opened his eyes, his gaze was slightly cold, and looked at him.

Chen Mian was stunned, and immediately spoke:

“President Fu, everything is handled, we just need to wait for this person to wake up and talk about compensation, if you are tired, go back to rest first, I will stay here?”

Fu Yechuan pinched his eyebrows, and his cold face was a little silent:

“Go and find out who the person who hit him is, and are there any relatives?”

“Yes.”

Chen Mian nodded.

The woman carries a bag with her, which should contain something that can prove her identity, and there should be contact information of her relatives in her mobile phone.

It’s just that Fu Yechuan doesn’t bother to turn over women’s things, so he didn’t even move.

Now the bag is still in the back seat of his car.

He turned and went out.

Just happened to run into a few nurses coming out.

Chen Mian hurriedly greeted him: “Nurse, how is the patient?” The

nurse’s eyebrows were so nervous: “The patient’s bleeding stopped, but the ribs were broken, and the scars on her body needed to be repaired, fortunately, the gentleman who came with her donated blood in time, otherwise there would really be problems.”

“Donate blood?”

Chen Mian was a little incredulous.

“Yes, that gentleman is really kind and generous, he said to smoke casually, relieve the urgent need, is he still in the office, all of a sudden blood loss is too much, may produce dizziness and discomfort, just now the matter is urgent, did not care about him, you are his friend, give him something to quickly supplement nutrition.”

The nurse said, and watched as the person behind pushed the patient out of the rescue room.

Two people get out of the way.

Chen Mian’s expression was a little difficult to say.

I don’t know what I’m thinking.

Fu Yechuan actually personally donated blood to others, I am afraid it was not because he was kind and generous.

But the very act of blood giving, for him, carries with it a certain meaning of sacrifice and atonement.

Yes, he is atoning for his sins.

Chen Mian sighed, still thanked the nurse with a face, and then went outside to find a bag.

The inside of the car is still fishy, and the back is messy.

He was just about to come out with his bag, when he suddenly looked at the gift prepared for Su Nan. It was personally selected by Fu Yechuan.

How expensive and how to come, as if the money spent can be proportional to his wishes.

But no matter how much money there is, no matter how expensive the gift is, Su Nan will put it up just by looking at it.

Do you play with it in your hand every day?

Of course not.

Chen Mian didn't think much about it, took the bag in, and found out her ID card.

Then I found her mobile phone, which was turned off, could not be opened, and may have been broken.

Chen Mian took a picture of her ID card and sent it to friends at the police station, asking them to help investigate the contact information of her relatives.

In less than half an hour, there was a reply.

Chen Mian looked at the identity of this person and immediately gasped.

I don't know if Fu Yechuan is unlucky, or too unlucky, how did he bump into this person?

He ran to the hospital's VIP lounge, looking inexplicable.

Seeing that Fu Yechuan's glucose had not yet finished, he suddenly felt a little sad.

There was too much blood donated, and just now he went out the door and fainted.

Then everyone began to rescue Fu Yechuan, fortunately, but he just donated too much blood, and the doctor hung up glucose for him.

They wanted to transfer blood from the blood bank to Fu Yechuan, but Chen Mian refused.

Chen Mian believes that if Fu Yechuan knows that the blood he donated has returned to his body, it is estimated that he will have the heart to die.

Let's leave him some dignity!

It's almost midnight right now.

Fu Yechuan's eyes also had shadows and exhaustion.

Chen Mian walked in.

"President Fu, do you know who hit the person?"

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, his gaze cold.

Chen Mian didn't dare to continue selling Guanzi, and directly spoke:

“It’s Ning Yue, the only granddaughter of Ning Yuchen’s old man, in order to save the family’s business three years ago, she heard the arrangement to marry a rich businessman Nian Dafu, and then went abroad.

I just returned to China this year and renovated and reopened a ‘Well’ bar in the original “heard” bar.

The people of the Ning family don’t know yet, Nian Dafu has not been contacted for the time being, should we contact the Ning family?

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes, “Ning Yuchen?”

He was familiar with him, and he was also a famous person in the early years.

It is a pity that he is stubborn and rigid, and in the vigor of the financial economy, he fell into defeat, and the Ning family has declined since then.

Even though his nouveau riche son-in-law is rich and contributes money and efforts to help.

But he still couldn’t bear the shaky Ning family.

Now, the Ning family basically can’t blend into the circle of serious upper class.

Bumping into Ning Yue was indeed much more troublesome than hitting others.

Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows flashed a little irritation.

But soon, he had a decision:

“Since she is married, then contact her husband, how much to ask for when she wakes up, and discuss it with her husband.”

Chen Mian nodded.

Money is a trivial matter, and the most important thing is to fear that they will depend on it.

Fu Yechuan then stood up, removed the needle from his hand, and sorted out his clothes.

His face had almost recovered.

“Okay, you stay and wait, I’ll go back and catch up on sleep.”

Chen Mian nodded resentfully:

“Then you go slowly, don’t drive, I’ll find you a substitute driver.”

## **Chapter 2334**

Can’t Bear to Look  
Directly

At this time, I’m afraid the driver has rested.

Only the chauffeur can be contacted.

Fu Yechuan bowed his head, did not hesitate, and walked out.

The smell of blood on the car made him a little sick to his stomach, what he didn't expect was that he bumped it, but how could there be so much blood and break a rib.

Anyway, it was his fault, he confessed.

When I got to the substitute driver, it was another fifteen minutes later.

Fu Yechuan didn't have much to think of anything else, and he didn't say anything until he went home.

The substitute driver did not dare to squeak, after all, this luxury car was something he never expected, the first time to drive, you must be extra careful.

Arrived at the villa.

There are still lights in the living room.

Fu Yechuan walked in with an indifferent face, and looked at Fu Yunche, who had not rested now, with a certain warning silence.

Fu Yunche pursed his lips, walked over, and carefully raised his eyes:

"Daddy, have you seen Su Lin and Aunt Su Nan? Su Lin said that his brother has a hundred days, and I want to prepare a gift for his brother, is it okay?"

His white and tender face had a bit of anticipation.

It's like I'm afraid of being scolded, but I really want to express it.

He finally didn't have to live with the nanny in the same place as before, and lived with Fu Yechuan.

Although he spends most of his time on business trips and is not at home, he can occasionally come back to meet Fu Yunche, and Fu Yunche will be very happy.

He only has Su Lin, a good friend, and Su Lin likes his younger brother very much, so he wants to prepare a gift for Su Lin's younger brother.

He said for a long time, Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold, and he was silent and did not speak.

Fu Yunche lowered his head in disappointment and pursed his lips, he didn't have pocket money, but the doll figure he fancy, the money in his hand was still a little worse.

But it seems that it will have to be held again.

Finally, he loosened his neckline, with a bit of laziness and silence:

"Yes, I have a prepared gift in the car, you can take it to her/him."

After he finished speaking, he went directly upstairs.

Fu Yunche was surprised and confused, and the maid next to him listened to it, and quickly went to take out the gift.

Looking at that brand, I dare not take it lightly.

"Young Master, give, you don't have to prepare it personally now."

Fu Yunche looked at this delicate jewelry box, pursed his lips, and did not make a sound.

This jewelry box, for Su Yu's children, is it not very suitable?

Was that for him?

Fu Yunche fell silent.

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Su family.

After the banquet, it was almost early in the morning.

Wen Xiang generously followed Su Jin to see off the guests, Shang Qian and Su Nan also accompanied until the last moment, and

Su Qi and

Ning knew that they had long disappeared.

Su Qi was tired and sleepy, took Ning Zhi and went back to sleep halfway.

Su Yifeng turned his head and disappeared, scolding Su Qi angrily for knowing that he was sleeping.

However, it is still very gratifying to look at the remaining few.

"Okay, you guys hurry back to rest, if you don't want to go back, just make do with the night in the hotel."

Shang Qian smiled and spoke:

"Dad, I'll send you back, or sleep comfortably at home."

Especially for elderly people, they are not in good health, especially when they recognize the bed.

Su Yifeng didn't want to trouble others to send him, but hearing Shang Qian say this, his heart immediately felt very comfortable.

He patted Shang Qian's shoulder very gratifyingly, and said with a smile:

"You have worked hard tonight, just go back with Su Nan, the children are sleeping, don't let them get up and can't find their parents."

Shang Qian hesitated slightly, but still smiled:

"It's okay, I'll send you back and go home again, at this time, I and Xiaoyuer won't wake up."

As he spoke, the driver came over.

Shang Qian went over and opened the door: "Dad, come up."

Su Yifeng sighed, "It's really worthy of being my son-in-law!"

He said and strode into the car.

Su Jin and Wen Xiang stood there with a smile and watched.

Su Nan's face was sleepy, and she didn't have the heart to think of anything else, watching Su Yifeng get into the car, she followed and got in without saying a word.

Shang Qian smiled, and then got into the car as well.

He lowered the window and waved goodbye to Su Jin.

Waiting for the car immediately, Wen Xiang sighed and shook his head:

"This brother-in-law, it's really not simple, this night coaxed my father like a child, I haven't seen him so happy for a long time."

Su Jin smiled and touched her head:

"Dad is happy because of Su Yu, and also because of Su Nan."

If it weren't for Su Nan, Shang Qian would just be a stranger.

No matter how much you like it, it won't be so kind.

Wen Xiang nodded in agreement.

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After sending Su Yifeng back to Su Mansion, Su Nan didn't get out of the car, and waited for Shang Qian to come up, and they rushed to the apartment again.

After a tiring day, I can finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Su Nan closed her eyes to recuperate, and when Shang Qian came up, she automatically leaned on his shoulder.

Shang Qian pinched her wrist:

"Tired?"

His voice was low and hoarse, and it was lightened.

Su Nan replied softly:

"Tired."

As if it were coquetry.

Shang Qian's eyes darkened, but there was a driver in front of him, and he naturally wouldn't let people see the joke.

"Bear with it, you'll be home soon."

The journey home was warm and hopeful.

As soon as Shang Qian arrived home, he took out his mobile phone, only to find that Rong Yi had called him more than a dozen times.

He muted and didn't hear.

He was afraid that there was something urgent, so he called back.

Rong Yi didn't sleep yet, and immediately picked up:

"President Shang, have you seen things on the Internet?"

"What's going on?"

Shang Qian's voice was lowered, but it was still cold.

"The photo of you and your wife is so beautiful, it was taken by Cheng Er Shao, and now netizens are crazy, and many media have watched your appearance and want to interview you..."

Rong Yi's tone was a little excited, of course he also stumbled.

Shang Qian wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, "Push it, I don't like being interviewed."

Rong Yi nodded regretfully.

After Su Nan finished washing, he looked at the children and Xiaoyu'er who had fallen asleep.

Talk about the children are not honest in their own rooms, especially the two half-person high Allman standing on the left and right of the bed, so that Su Nan really can't appreciate it.

Every time I see it, I feel like I've entered the dimensional world.

Fortunately, when I went to Xiao Yuer's room, he was still normal, he just liked to sleep with the little rabbit.

Shang Qian came out of the bath, with water droplets on his body and the fragrance of shower gel.

Su Nan smiled and patted the position next to the bed:

"Come on."

"So anxious?"

"No, I want to sleep with you in my arms!"

Su Nan cleared herself, it was so late, she didn't have the energy to do anything else!

Shang Qian smiled, he had just finished his diagnosis and treatment before going to take a bath, thinking that Su Nan had slept a long time ago.

His eyes flashed slightly, turned around and went out to pour a glass of water, and handed it to her:

"Take the medicine first."

Su Nan froze slightly, and his heart hurt:

"I'm already fine."

Shang Qian smiled gently and touched her head:



"I know, then I have to wait for the doctor to determine before deciding, before that, you must take medicine."

## **Chapter 2335**

Unappreciative

Qian didn't want to see Su Nan's uncomfortable appearance the most, but he was even more afraid that something would happen to her.

Don't take the slightest risk.

When she was with him, she was extremely normal, no different from before.

He was afraid that something would happen to her in his absence.

Especially every time he saw the scars on her arms, he was like a knife in his heart, reminding himself not to take it lightly.

He tried to act as if nothing happened, and both of them tried their best to ignore the hidden dangers of depression.

But he won't really ignore it.

Su Nan did not stalemate on this matter for too long, she took warm water, Shang Qian found the medicine for her, and watched her eat it, he was relieved.

Finally he touched her hair and expressed his appreciation and encouragement:

"That's good."

Instead, he went out and put the cup away.

Shang Qian came back, and in order to divert her attention, he casually told her what Rong Yi said.

Su Nan was still surprised:

"Interview? When, if it's any entertainment news, forget it.

Shang Qian smiled, "It should be an interview with financial news, but for the sake of gimmicks, most of them will mention our private affairs, so I pushed it."

"Why push, you haven't appeared in public since you came back, it's better to take this opportunity to be interviewed, otherwise you will rely on a photo of Cheng Yi and do not appear in person, you may have died long ago in everyone's hearts."

Su Nan's interest was quite high, Shang Qian smiled, and squeezed her hand:

"Okay, then you come with me?"

"Let's talk about it then."

Su Nan has already made a decision, she can go with it, just as the new quarter of Su Group's products are about to start going on the market.

.....

The next afternoon.

In the hospital.

Chen Mian looked at the people on the hospital bed there, and finally woke up.

The doctor said that if the patient could wake up, it meant that he was out of danger.

Chen Mian immediately reported to Fu Yechuan.

Because of Ning Yue's special status, Fu Yechuan had to rush over in person.

In the ward, Ning Yue lowered her head in silence to eat.

She can only eat a liquid diet now, but she is also struggling to eat.

Chen Mian sat there and looked at her, in fact, she looked a bit like a person, cold and good-looking, but if you really want to talk about it, she is not as bright and amazing as that woman.

It is estimated that there are five or six points of similarity!

He took a sip of saliva and licked his dry lips:

"Miss Ning, as I said just now, your wound was caused by traumatic gravity beating, of course, we are not trying to shirk responsibility, but the doctor deduced that this car accident may not cause such a serious injury, did someone do something to you?"

Ning Yue froze, her pale little face with a bit of indifference and sharpness:

"If you don't want to be responsible, just say it directly, you don't need to make so many excuses, I don't lack this medical fee."

Chen Mian choked.

He suddenly felt that this woman was sharper than Su Nan.

More like it.

He didn't even know what to say, and the man at the door pushed the door in.

Chen Mian subconsciously stood up:

"President Fu."

Fu Yechuan walked in, his gaze coldly swept over the woman on the bed, Ning Yue's head was surrounded by gauze, her face was pale and ugly, and there were even some abrasions.

She didn't seem to care at all, glanced up at Fu Yechuan, and then lowered her head to continue drinking porridge.

Fu Yechuan glanced at Chen Mian:

"What's wrong?"

Chen Mian coughed and quickly spoke:

“The doctor said that she was out of danger and needed to rest for a while, the most serious thing on her body was a broken rib, and everything else is good to say.”

Fu Yechuan nodded and glanced at her:

“Find a nanny to take care of her.”

Maybe it’s a little pitiful to see her eat by herself.

Chen Mian pursed her lips, “Miss Ning’s husband hasn’t been contacted yet. The words fell.

Fu Yechuan didn’t react yet, but Ning Yue froze slightly, swept the porridge in front of him to the ground, and looked at the person in front of him coldly.

“What husband, who are you?”

Chen Mian paused and forgot to make an introduction:

“Miss Ning, this is President Fu of the Fu Group, we sent you to the hospital last night, there is identification in your bag, we know your identity, of course, we haven’t contacted your family, it’s our negligence.”

Ning Yue’s face was cold, and her tone was also sharp and unceremonious:

“Ho, you bumped into me and sent me to the hospital, don’t say half of it, and expect me to be grateful to you?”

Chen Mian blushed for a while, Ning Yue mercilessly accused, Chen Mian was really a little annoyed by his words.

“Having said that, but the blood that our President Fu donated to you, if it weren’t for the timely donation, your life...”

“Chen Mian——  
“

Fu Yechuan’s voice was low and cold, interrupting him with some kind of warning.

Chen Mian instantly shut up.

Ning Yue raised her eyes and glanced at Fu Yechuan, and did not have much gratitude, snorted coldly, don’t go overboard:

“It’s also troublesome for you to die when I die, my life is not as valuable as President Fu, so President Fu donated blood to save himself, not me.”

Chen Mian: “...”

Yes, I can’t talk about her.

Fu Yechuan looked at her a few more times, looking inexplicable, as if he was observing something.

Chen Mian's heart jumped, for fear that he would think more, he coughed and said positively:

"Miss Ning, but now that we can't contact your husband, why don't you report to your family yourself?"

Ning Yue is a person with a husband, although it is said that the husband is an upstart who cannot get on the table, but the bad family also has a family.

Ning Yue's face became extremely ugly:

"I'm not dead yet, can't I be my own master? If I die, someone will report for me!

Chen Mian was completely speechless.

This woman didn't look like a good discussion at all.

He looked at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan stood there lightly, his eyes deep and dark:

"Okay, how much do you want? It's best to get it done, don't backtrack, and you have to make sure that your family won't bother me when they know about it. Ning

Yue's face was heavy, she was so angry that her face turned pale, she covered her chest, panting uncomfortably.

"I have to think about it, after all, my life does not seem to be cheap."

Fu Yechuan retracted his gaze, hiding the faint disgust that flashed in his eyes.

He glanced at Chen Mian, and his tone was cold:

"Tell Chen Mian when you think clearly."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Ning Yue took a deep breath: "I am not allowed to tell anyone about my affairs.

Fu Yechuan didn't speak, and walked out directly.

It is not allowed to tell anyone, naturally including the people of the Ning family and the rich man.

Ning Yuchen was such a granddaughter, his son died young, leaving no other bloodline, I didn't expect this old man to make such a mess with this granddaughter.

As for the old rich ...

Fu Yechuan had a very shallow impression, the kind of nouveau riche, it was impossible to eat at the same table with him.

Then he didn't want to waste time.

Chen Mian and Ning Yue glanced at each other and couldn't look at each other.

## Chapter 2,336 Threats

Chen Mian still took the initiative to talk in line with the principle of taking care of his own losses:

“Miss Ning, I will find a maid to take care of you in the afternoon, this is my contact information, if you have any needs, you can contact me at any time.”

Ning Yue looked at his business card and didn't look over:

“It doesn't matter if you speak, give me Fu Yechuan's.”

The corner of Chen Mian's mouth tugged:

“Sorry, President Fu's phone can't be given casually.”

“Okay, then I'll contact the police department to see how you hit someone and how you are sentenced?”

Ning Yue's words poked at the point.

Chen Mian gasped.

Finally knew that this Ning Yue was not a simple character.

Is she planning to take advantage of the lion's opening this time?

Chen Mian secretly felt bad in his heart.

Fu Yechuan hit who is not good, hit a big trouble!

Fortunately, Ning Yue got married, otherwise what if he hit Fu Yechuan's idea?

He believes that Fu Yechuan is now immersed in his failed feelings, and he will not be able to come out for a while.

Maybe he was thinking too much.

Chen Mian still took out Fu Yechuan's business card and handed it over:

“This is our Fu Chuan's business card, he is busy on weekdays, so he may not be able to answer the phone in time.”

He reminded.

Ning Yue sneered, and put away his and Fu Yechuan's business cards.

Chen Mian really felt more and more that this Miss Ning was not simple.

The maid came quickly, and as soon as the maid came, Chen Mian didn't need to stay.

She definitely wanted to take this opportunity to slaughter Fu Yechuan fiercely.

So of course, the conditions have to be thought out again.

When Chen Mian left, he said a few words to the maid, and then turned and left.

Fu Group.

Chen Mian just came out of the hospital, went home and changed his clothes before going to the company.

Unexpectedly, Yu Lou of the Su Group was waiting in the rest area downstairs.

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, and quickly walked over:

“Assistant Yu?”

Yu Lou stood up and smiled, “President Chen, it’s been a long time.”

Chen Mian waved his hand embarrassedly.

Although he said that he had a name for himself in the Fu Group, the person who really called the shots was Fu Yechuan.

“What’s the matter with you? I’ll contact Mr. Fu for you?”

Yu Lou smiled, “No need, I’m here to find you.”

Chen Mian was surprised for a moment.

Yu Lou took out a gift box from the packaging bag next to him and handed it over.

Chen Mian’s face changed slightly.

Yu Lou coughed:

“The relationship between our little young master and Young Master Fu has always been good, and the two have not blocked it, but after all, they are both children, and it is really inappropriate to make such a valuable gift.

President Su said, just the heart is on the line, the gift is even forgotten, not to mention the hundred days of Young Master Su Yu, it is not appropriate to send this, our wife has no friendship with President Fu, let alone accept such a valuable gift.

Chen Mian’s face stiffened for a moment, and he felt that Yu Lou really saved face for Fu Yechuan.

He came here specifically to wait for him.

Otherwise, he went upstairs directly to return it to Fu Yechuan, and Fu Yechuan was afraid that he could die of anger!

He smiled and looked at Yu Lou:

“Which President Su?”

Yu Lou smiled, but did not hide it:

“Our Miss Su has been busy falling in love with President Shang in the past two days, and she hasn’t been to the company for several days, of course, President Su Jinsu.”

Chen Mian paused, and instantly felt a little uneasy.

Fu Yechuan's gift was originally given to Su Nan.

I just don't know why I sent it in Fu Yunche's name.

Everyone just knew it.

But Su Nan didn't even see it, and he was returned by Su Jin, and there was no room at all.

They couldn't go directly to Su Nan, after all, the theme of the invitation was to celebrate Su Yu's 100th day, not about Su Nan.

Now, it's really difficult.

Chen Mian was a little embarrassed for a while.

Yu Lou left the things behind:

"Trouble Assistant Chen to transfer to Young Master Fu, I'll go first, see you later."

Chen Mian chased a few steps, Yu Lou was afraid of being caught up, ran fast, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Mian: "..."

When he went upstairs with something like a hot potato, he was still struggling with how to speak.

Fu Yechuan was having a meeting in the conference room, and when he went up, he just finished the meeting.

A group of people came out from inside, and Chen Mian subconsciously hid things behind him.

Until Fu Yechuan came over, his eyes swept over the things in his hand, and his face instantly sank.

"Who sent it back?"

Chen Mian's face tightened: "It's Yu Lou Yu's assistant, President Su means that it is too expensive to give such a gift between the children, so he sent it back."

Fu Yechuan's expression was dark and gloomy, and there was a chill between his eyebrows, which made those eyes become more and more cold.

Chen Mian sighed in his heart, although it was Fu Yechuan's intention, it was indeed inappropriate to hand it over to the two children.

After all, Fu Yunche gave Su Lin, and Su Lin would give it to Wen Xiang, so how did Wen Xiang transfer it to Su Nan in the end?

There was a dead silence in the air.

Then Fu Yechuan lifted his foot and walked to the office:

"Then give it directly to Su Nan."

Chen Mian stood there embarrassed.

This is good, such a valuable thing, can't even be sent?

He pursed his lips and could only put it up, thinking that he had to find an opportunity.

.....

When Rong Yi learned that Shang Qian agreed to be interviewed, he was very happy.

After all, this is Shang Qian's first appearance in domestic magazines and media.

It is also a very important financial magazine at home and abroad.

The most important thing is that this time it is two people together, Shang Qian and Su Nan, each is a person who calls the wind and rain in the mall, and neither of them likes to be interviewed on weekdays.

Su Nan had also appeared in public many times before, but after that burst of heat passed, she simply did not show up.

Really willful.

Therefore, this interview aroused everyone's expectations.

For the first time, a financial magazine has received so much attention.

It was rare that Su Nan and Shang Qian both took out time, and the time was docked over there, and the host took the stage book to talk.

This kind of show is generally more serious and solemn, so it lacks a sense of entertainment.

But because of the attention of the majority of netizens to the two people, the host asked nervously and presumptuously:

"At the end of the show, can I ask two personal questions, of course, it will not be excessive, that is, the emotional problems about the two are more concerned by everyone."

Because I know on the Internet that the two of you are going to be interviewed, my comment area is going to be flooded, which is what everyone is most concerned about.

Shang Qian and Su Nan glanced at each other, and Su Nan raised his eyebrows:

"Okay, as long as it's not too excessive."

If it goes too far, they will just leave.

Of course, she didn't say it, for fear of scaring people.

The host nodded happily.

When the show is actually recorded, everyone becomes serious.

Because it is a live broadcast, it needs to be treated with caution.

Both Su Nan and Shang Qian changed into professional clothes.



However, Su Nan is wearing a women's suit, a beige skirt, even if she does not deliberately highlight anything, but her waist is slender, and she can't find the slightest shortcoming.

Chapter 2,337 Show Affection

The set of

jewelry that Su Nan matched with himself was also carefully selected.

He brought Shang Qian a watch of the same style, and the two looked tacit.

Shang Qian was meticulous in his suit, but his state was relaxed, and his cuffs were pulled up to his elbows.

Cold and noble, eyebrows warm.

If it weren't for the cane he had placed next to him, it wouldn't seem to be any different from before.

Shang Qian looked at the men's watch in his hand, touched it, and smiled in Su Nan's ear:

"I know why you are being interviewed, your professional attitude, no one can compare!"

Su Nan smiled sullenly, the corners of her mouth curved, the whole person looked energetic, vigorous, her long black hair was scattered, and her smile was brilliant, at this time she lowered her voice and spoke:

"Just know, the jewelry of this series will definitely be red, the spokesperson will be exempt, turn back to open a small stove for you."

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, his gaze darkened, and he couldn't help rubbing his fingers, not noticing that his microphone had been turned on.

He chuckled, his voice mellow and clear, like a spring breeze and rain, a trace in his ears:

"Is it the little stove I thought?"

This sentence clearly reached the ears of everyone in the background.

Everyone was instantly stunned.

Not only that, everyone's faces were red, and they couldn't help but look at Miss Su, who was bright and embarrassed next to them.

She reached out and secretly squeezed Shang Qian's waist, and he instantly tensed his muscles as if he had foreseen.

The two looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

Everyone looked at this scene of flirting and flirting, and suddenly envied.

It's really not a hypocritical acting, you can see that the relationship between two people is really good, and others can't blend in.

Shang Qian seemed to realize that the headset was open, he looked at Su Nan and nodded his ears, Su Nan's face also changed, and the smile at the corner of his mouth converged.

The host also glanced at them embarrassedly.

As the director counted down backstage, everyone on stage became solemn.

The host's skill strength did not have to be picked, and all the questions asked were professional questions in the mall, and Shang Qian and Su Nan answered like a stream.

Until the end.

The host did not say the closing remarks as usual, but instead looked at the two in front of him and asked a digression with a smile:

"President Shang's leg is injured, will President Su be very sorry and miss the previous General Manager Shang?"

Su Nan's expression was slightly startled, and she seemed to feel a momentary tension in the man next to her.

It really deserves to be a financial host, and he found the point in a burst of blood.

Su Nan smiled calmly and calmly, and glanced at Shang Qian's side face, which was cold and gentle, as if carved by a pen.

"No, I'm glad he came back alive, even if he has a limb shortage, I'm grateful for the completion of this life."

He used to be good, now it's better, I pay more attention to the people in front of me. Shang

Qian's tense body suddenly relaxed, and the moment he turned his head to look at her, his black eyes were gloomy, as if with magnetic attraction, he could melt her into his heart.

The host nodded with a smile and changed the next question:

"And the last one asked her, netizens are very concerned, the two have broken the mirror this time, has there been any change in their relationship?"

In fact, this question is a bit repetitive of the previous one.

Su Nan's words were enough to make people boil and move.

However, the two people still did not have the slightest impatience, Shang Qian smiled, and he replied in a warm voice:

"We are reunited after a long absence, not a broken mirror, our relationship has never been broken, we have always been running in both directions, we love each other more than life."

If we want to talk about change, we will only feel that the fullness and richness of life are in each hour and every second, so we will cherish it more.

I also hope that all couples can have a happy ending.

As soon as

his voice fell, the entire field fell silent.

In the next second, the host reacted and couldn't help but applaud, and then continued the concluding remarks.

As soon as the interview ended, the two people stood up and shook hands with the host.

The atmosphere of the interview was harmonious and pleasant.

However, as soon as this interview came out, it was an explanation to the melon-eating masses on the Internet.

If Cheng Yi's photo is not beautiful, it leads to the debate that Shang Qian is dead or not.

Then this interview is equivalent to giving everyone a reassurance.

Shang Qian is not dead.

And the two are still as loving as ever.

Especially the last two questions, for the melon-eating masses, are simply the finishing touch.

They can't understand the previous financial questions, but they can understand the latter words.

"Ahhhhh, I'm really crazy, how these two people look at it, they are all with a face, her jewelry with his watch, it's not too matched!"

"What to do, Mr. Shang's eyes are so ascetic, I feel that I can sink for a lifetime!"

"Goddess Su is really radiant, she smiled and hooked my soul!"

"I haven't seen that set of jewelry, is it a new product of the Su Group's quarter, it's so beautiful!"

"I don't understand their reasoning, but I can see that the eyes of these two people can be drawn, not fake."

"This is called consummation, I believe in love again!"

.....

There is a lively discussion on the Internet.

This episode of the program also crushed the major entertainment programs of the same period and became a dark horse in ratings.

It's unbelievable.

Fu Group.

Fu Yechuan naturally saw this episode of the program.

Although he felt that what Shang Qian said was simply a fart, he actually answered such a childish question even more naïvely, and he fooled the layman.

But he wanted to see it! It was Su Nan, the corners of her eyes would bend up when she spoke, and the soft and soft was gentle and good.

After she said the question, she would subconsciously look at Shang Qian next to her for a sense of recognition.

Such small movements are not noticed by others.

But Fu Yechuan saw it clearly, and his heart was uncomfortably blocked.

He knew he was masochistic, how long were he left to torture himself like this?

The pain in my chest was terrible.

They seek perfection, and they are left with only pain.

After Chen Mian finished dealing with the matter at hand, he naturally saw that the pair of Su Nan and Shang Qian was hot again.

This time, the system engineers were prepared, and finally there was no accident.

I don't know what Fu Yechuan felt when he saw it, but he didn't let himself withdraw, I guess he also accepted the reality, right?

Chen Mian waited trembling until the end of work, thinking that the set of jewelry was still in his hands, and he had to find an opportunity to quickly send it to Su Nan.

Otherwise, if he loses it in his own hands, he can't afford it.

Fu Yechuan didn't move in the office, and he is probably still sad!

He said hello to his colleagues and left, but before he arrived at the Su Group, a call came from the hospital.

It was the maid who took care of that Ning Yue.

"Assistant Chen, come and take a look, when I pushed Miss Ning to check just now, I happened to run into Miss Ning's husband, and the two fought, Miss Ning suffered a loss, was beaten, and now she went in again to rescue!"

Chapter 2,338 Domestic Violence

Chen Mian's shocked face changed:

"She was beaten?"

This Ning Yue with sharp teeth and sharp teeth doesn't want to be a character who can be beaten at all!

But thinking about it, she was already injured on her body, and she didn't have the power to fight back, and it seemed that there was no way.

He immediately calmed down, "Okay, I see.

He immediately turned the car around and rushed to the hospital.

was hesitating whether to call Fu Yechuan and say, just when Fu Yechuan's call came:

"My mother is sick, I have to go over and take a look, don't look for me if there is nothing important."

Although he was trying to find an excuse to escape.

But Qu Qing is really sick.

He sent his own people to strictly watch Qu Qing, and at first she was still making trouble, but later it was estimated that if he didn't let go, he couldn't make trouble.

Old man Fu died, and Fu Yingying didn't know where she was assigned by Fu Yechuan.

Fu Qingcheng also has a bad relationship with her, and Fu Qingcheng can't move in bed now, and she doesn't want to follow as a nanny.

But Qu Qing is too lonely, she can't live the days of calling the wind and rain before, and this gap makes her extremely disappointed.

Even the maid did not expect that Fu Yechuan would go in person.

Chen Mian replied, "By the way, that Miss Ning in the hospital..."

Before he finished speaking, Fu Yechuan hung up the phone.

Presumably, this Miss Ning was not a big deal in his heart.

So he didn't even want to listen to it.

Chen Mian did not call back, so he could only rush to the hospital.

Now if something happened to Ning Yue, it would inevitably implicate Fu Yechuan, so he extremely hoped that this Ning Yue would quickly recover his health.

But she was beaten by her husband?

Rich in old age, gee...

When Chen Mian arrived at the hospital, Ning Yue had already left the emergency room.

At the door of the senior observation ward, the maid spun around tremblingly, not very reassuringly looking inside.

Chen Mian walked over, and the maid seemed relieved, and quickly spoke:

"Assistant Chen, you are here."

Chen Mian nodded: "What happened?" The

maid's expression was so complicated that it was difficult to speak:

"When I pushed her to go for the examination just now, I happened to meet her husband with a woman, as if she was in a maternity examination, and then the woman seemed to know Miss Ning, and said two words that were not heard.

Miss Ning picked up the things at hand like crazy and smashed them, her husband in order to protect the woman, he moved with Miss Ning, and slapped Miss Ning's face mercilessly, I was going to be scared to death, that man is really not a good thing..."

Chen Mian twisted his eyebrows and listened, her husband is so blatant?

The bond of marriage in a wealthy couple involves the interests of both ends, so both parties have a tacit understanding, even if it is a superficial couple, they will give each other respect outside.

But looking at this Ning Yue and Nian Dafu, she thought in her heart, no wonder Ning Yue didn't let them tell her husband and family about her injury before.

I'm afraid that even if he knows, the husband will not really be good, is the relationship between the two already so stiff?

Chen Mian shook his head, but he didn't want to be nosy.

"Okay, Miss Ning's personal affairs don't go any further, don't care about these, what did the doctor say?"

"At that time, the person looked like he couldn't do it, and immediately pushed into the rescue room, but it came out quickly, and now it's okay..."

Chen Mian was confused for a moment, and immediately understood.

She is pretending!

Oh, I really have experience!

Chen Mian shook his head: "She didn't say anything about calling the police?"

"No, Miss Ning won't let me care, but I think I have to talk to you."

Chen Mian nodded, "Yes, tell me this kind of thing first, if you encounter such a thing next time, call the police, in case something really happens, won't we help to hide it?"

The servant nodded knowingly.

Chen Mian pointed to the ward: "Sleeping?"

The servant shook his head.

Chen Mian thought about it, but still stepped forward and knocked on the door, they all came, and it was not good to say hello.

There was little movement inside.

He was just about to leave, and there was a weak reaction inside: "

Come in."

Chen Mian pushed the door in, and looked at Ning Yue with a smile:

"Miss Ning, I heard that you have encountered an accident, I want to ask if you need help?"

Ning Yue's pale face had a little bruise, and she looked even weaker and paler than before, but the tenacity in her eyes was gone, shrouded in a bit of gray despair.

It makes people unbearable to see it.

In the end, it is a young lady, even if she is a downcast in the family, she should not be so wronged!

Ning Yue turned her head to look at him expressionlessly:

“What do you say?”

Chen Mian’s face froze, “Have you thought about the amount of your compensation?” Ning

Yue’s eyes crossed a little indifference and impatience:

“No.”

Chen Mian lowered his head and thought for a while, “President Fu is on a business trip, you have something to find me, I can help you contact a lawyer or call the police, in short, to ensure your basic life safety, it is still possible.” Ning

Yue’s eyelashes trembled slightly:

“He doesn’t dare to kill me, after all, he has to pay for his life.”

When Chen Mian heard this, he was silent and did not make a sound.

There was silence in the ward, and there was a feeling of being breathless.

Chen Mian suddenly felt that she was pitiful, and couldn’t help but say a few more words: <b1.”134>

“Then you can’t be beaten in vain, Miss Ning...”

Ning Yue suddenly interrupted him:

“Assistant Chen, I want to see Fu Yechuan.”

Chen Mian was stunned: “I said it all, President Fu is on a business trip.”

“I thought of the conditions, only he can do it, let him come to see me.”

Chen Mian raised his eyebrows, and his smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes:

“Okay, I hope you can solve it all at once, recuperate your injuries, I will tell President Fu.”

Chen Mian turned and left.

He thought about it, when Fu Yechuan left, he had told him that he could not find him if there was no major matter, so he could only wait for him to come back and report this matter to him.

Presumably, this Ning Yue should not be in a hurry for a while.

.....

“Well” bar.

In order to welcome Shang Qian back, Cheng Er Shao specially found a few friends to gather together.

Shang Qian also gladly went to the appointment.

Su Nan also handed over the company’s affairs to Su Jin and ran over by himself.

She had been here once before, but she hadn't looked closely.

After the reopening, the decoration style has also changed.

Everything is new and quieter, but there are a lot of people.

Because it was a gathering of friends, Su Nan and Shang Qian wore a little more casual clothes.

Su Nan is dressed lightly, his complexion is excellent these days, he is in a good mood, his face is rosy, and his eyebrows are full of fine halos.

Even Qiao Ming, a psychiatrist, felt the change in her and stopped several drugs for her.

Two people stood in the elevator, Shang Qian looked at the two people reflected in the mirror, and smiled:

"You are like a child who has not gone out for several days, if you like it, you will often come out to party in the future?"

Su Nan's apricot eyes curved slightly, and there was tenderness between his eyebrows:

"Forget it, aren't you uncomfortable? I also like to be with you. Shang

Qian's heart was like drinking a glass of wine, and his drunken heart rippled.

## **Chapter 2339**

Explosive

Shang Qian touched her head, his eyes deepened, and his voice was warm and clear:

"If you like it, I can adapt to it."

The two looked at each other, just as the elevator opened.

Cheng Yi originally came out to call, just looking at the scene of the two people smiling at each other, and suddenly seemed to be choked by dog food.

He coughed and looked at the two people with a smile:

"Haven't you come out yet?"

The two people were stunned, smiled and walked out, Shang Qian stretched out his hand, Cheng Yi did not shake hands, hugged him over, and patted him on the shoulder:

"Welcome back alive, Shang Qian!"

Shang Qian also patted him on the shoulder, not without emotion in his heart: "

Thank you."

Cheng Yi glanced at Su Nan and raised his eyebrows:

"Ning knew that he came early, and there is another one, Shen Liang."



Su Nan was slightly stunned, "He hasn't left yet?" Cheng

Yi's gaze lowered slightly:

"Qin Yu's death day is coming."

Su Nan immediately did not speak, silent for a moment, Shang Qian shook her hand:

"Let's go first."

The box was dimly lit.

When he pushed the door in, listening to Meng Xue singing, the heart-rending sound broke, and Ning Zhi applauded on the side.

Everyone laughed and agreed, watching them come in, and the voice stopped.

Cheng Yi began to greet everyone:

"Come, let's raise a glass first, congratulations to Shang Qian for escaping from death!"

Shang Qian didn't expect everyone to be so enthusiastic, and originally thought that it was just a gathering in his name.

For a while, it was a little cramped.

Su Nan took his hand and sat down, the atmosphere of the two people was excellent, they took a glass of red wine and clinked glasses with everyone, Shang Qian smiled and tilted his head to say two words to Su Nan, looking at her and nodding with a smile.

He smiled too.

Everyone was lively again, singing, dancing, drinking.

Su Nan had a slight drunkenness in his eyes, watching Cheng Yi go to drink with Shang Qian, how could Shang Qian fight the old fritters on the wine table, Cheng Yi, and drank three cups in a row.

She knew that they all counted, they wouldn't really pour wine, and none of those wines were very high.

Ning Zhi drank a few cups, leaned over, leaned on Su Nan's shoulder, and took a deep breath:

"It's so good, we can still get together."

Su Nan answered, suddenly thought of something, looked at Shen Liang, who was sitting in the corner without saying a word, and his heart sank a little.

Among these people, they all have their own families and heads.

They can go through the rest of their lives for any reason.

But Shen Liang didn't.

It is said that it is a marriage, but Qin Yu's performance before his death, it can be seen that the two people have surpassed the relationship of marriage.

The first time Shen Liang came back, it was different from the calm and spirited aura in the past.

He became more and more silent, more and more cold.

I heard that his influence in the central part has expanded greatly, and he seems to have spent all his energy on work, and his means have become particularly decisive.

He seemed to be rapidly compressing his time, forcing himself to be too busy to take care of other things.

She sighed secretly and patted Ning Zhi's shoulder:

"There will be a chance in the future, Shen Liang hasn't gone out yet?"

Ning Zhi shook his head:

"Aunt Qin went to Hong Kong to settle down, and the Shen family also withdrew from the market in City A, Shen Liang came this time, except for our party, no one participated in the commercial drinking party, I guess he wanted to take a look at Qin Yu more."

Su Nan's heart was gloomy, and he sighed, and his eyes were a little sour.

"It's just her, she loves to be lively."

Usually she came to save such gatherings.

But they didn't know how to persuade him, forgot Qin Yu, or how?

No one can forget it!

Cheng Yi on the other side patted Shang Qian's shoulder and said with a smile:

"To be honest, during the days when you disappeared, everyone really thought that you were dead, Su Nan's sky fell, how many people were waiting to see her jokes, you won't blame me for sending your photos, right?"

Shang Qian smiled, his heart aching:

"No."

"But it's good if you come back, really, otherwise it's really too cruel for Su Nan, we don't dare to call her out, we can't come out, she seems to be completely out of touch with us, do you understand?"

Cheng Yi was drunk, but what he said was the truth.

Shang Qian's gaze was dark and dark, and he couldn't help but clench the cup in his hand and raise his eyes to look in Su Nan's direction.

There was a slight drunkenness in her eyes, and the light and darkness covered her half-light and half-dark, outlining the outline of her delicate side face, exuding a faint softness and sorrow.

That sadness seemed to be indelible, immersed in it, and the heartache was broken.

His heart suddenly tightened, his Adam's apple slid slightly, he nodded, and then stood up and walked to sit next to Su Nan.

Palm to palm, fingers interlocked.

The two looked at each other, and the tenderness in their eyes permeated.

Ning consciously rolled back to his position.

But after a while, everyone pulled Shang Qian and continued to drink.

He smiled helplessly, really unable to resist.

In the blink of an eye, Ning knew and pulled Su Nan out.

Ning Zhi looked at the more and more people on the dance floor below, and took a deep breath with a smile.

He casually pointed to a fatty-looking man sitting in the booth below.

"Have you ever been here? I heard that Qin Yu came, but it was not very pleasant, the person who bought it here was Ning Yue, you see, the man was Ning Yue's husband, and he still had a small one in his arms, and I heard that the little one was pregnant.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows in shock, "So exciting?"

"I wanted to buy it, but I was one step late."

Ning Zhi explained.

That hostess?

Su Nan seems to have a vague impression, quite beautiful, and his figure is good.

It's just that this marriage is also too unfortunate.

"But with such fanfare, the lady doesn't know?"

Of course she knew, but there was no way, the two looked like each other, and they were together for marriage.

But that man is not a good thing, I heard that there are also domestic violence tendencies.

"Then not a divorce yet?"

Ning Zhi shook his head: "The woman's family can't do it, all have to rely on the man, the granddaughter of the old man of the Ning family, that old thing sold his granddaughter for his own interests, and I don't know if his own son is in the spirit of heaven, can he take him away earlier!"

Su Nan sighed and sighed.

A chicken feather, not divorced, even if it is struggling, what is the benefit in front of you?

The people in the box came out, the footsteps were heavy and light, no need to thank you, it was Shang Qian.

Ning Zhi glanced back and went straight down to dance.

Shang Qian hugged Su Nan from behind, and the light alcohol on his body instantly enveloped Su Nan together.

“What to see?”

Su Nan hooked the corner of his lips:

“I’ve been here.”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, instantly remembering the drunkenness in the hospital.

“You drink here?”

Su Nan nodded, turned around, and hugged him:

“I did it on purpose, you know?”

## **Chapter 2340**

Wishes

Shang Qian’s lips moved slightly, his eyes flickered slightly, and just about to say something, he listened to Su Nan continue to speak:

“That lady knows very well and knows to call me, but I forgot to give you a note, she can only call Qiao Ming, fortunately Qiao Ming did not disappoint me, otherwise I drank so much wine in vain!”

Su Nan’s voice was delicate, because of the reason for drinking, the whole person hung on his body, like a soft and tender rose, delicate and soft.

The noise below stirred the eardrums, and there was a deafening heart-rending movement in the back van.

The two men hugged briefly here.

Silence for a long time.

His eyes were fixed on her, the tips of his noses touching, and his warm breath fell on each other’s faces, inches hooked.

The man’s handsome face was as if carved, gentle and expressive.

There was a fine light in his deep eyes.

He kissed her lustrous lips with a little water, his breath lingered, and his voice was low and hoarse:

“Baby, yesterday you told me a wish.”

Su Nan tilted his head: “What wish?”

“She also wants a younger sibling.”

After the man finished speaking, he kissed it directly, and his warm lips suddenly became burning, and everywhere he went, it seemed to be able to set fire.

Someone in the distance saw this scene and whistled directly.

Su Nan was slightly embarrassed, hiding in Shang Qian's arms, and his heart was crispy and numb.

Not far away.

In the innermost box, a cold man stood there, I don't know how long I looked at it, still a strong and fierce posture, but there was a thick inky gloomy in his eyes, surging.

The cigarette in his hand has long been burned out.

When someone came out of the box, Lu Qi patted him on the shoulder:

"Old Fu, you have been smoking for a long time, go in?"

Saying that, he dragged him away, but he didn't move.

Lu Qi glanced at him in surprise.

If it was a stranger, he might have laughed it off, but the cane that Shang Qian was carrying with him now brightened up when he was interviewed.

It's hard not to remember.

He paused, looking at the green tendons on the back of Fu Yechuan's hand, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

He dragged people directly in:

"Didn't you abuse yourself? He is back, it is normal for the two people to kiss me, it's a big deal that I go back and complain to the bar and let them pay attention to the impact.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him indifferently, and still sat on the booth.

He propped his dejected elbows on his legs:

"Forget it, she's happy, and I'm happy."

He pinched his eyebrows to hide the irritation and coldness on his face.

Lu Qi shook his head, "By the way, what happened to Mom?"

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, "I have to come back to live, I feel uncomfortable living there."

"I don't think there's anyone to accompany her, why don't you send her to be with your father?"

Fu Yechuan's gaze was cold:

"The two of them have long been separated, and the reason why they didn't divorce is because the old man was not allowed to divorce in the first place, and there is no need to divorce now."

Lu Qi opened his mouth and did not speak.

The privacy of the Fu family is almost for him to inquire about, and this Fu Yechuan doesn't know what's wrong, such a thing is said casually?

He smiled and handed him a cigarette again:

"It's good to come back, so that you still have a thought when you go home, anyway, there is no contradiction now, isn't it good to let her take care of your son?"

Fu Yechuan pulled the corners of his mouth, cool and cold, and did not make a sound.

Although the reason given by Qu Qing was to think of his grandson, he knew that Qu Qing was not an old lady who could watch her children at home.

She wanted to take the opportunity to come back and slowly find an opportunity to get Fu Yingying back.

Fu Yechuan glanced at Lu Qi coldly, the soot fell on his hand, and he was indifferent:

"You say, how to chase women? I chased that one in my life, but I still failed, several opportunities were in front of me, and the failure was complete. For

a long time.

Lu Qicai slowly spoke:

"Old Fu, you also know my affairs, I didn't have to chase those women before, and now this wife almost lost her life to get it back, I don't dare to repeat the mistakes of the past."

If it weren't for my son, my wife wouldn't even want to look at me, and in just these two years, our relationship would have been better.

Looking at Fu Yechuan's lonely look, Lu Qi felt that he couldn't sprinkle salt on his wounds, and immediately changed the topic:

"Don't you all have sons, some are people waiting to be your son's stepmother, or do you pick and choose first?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him coolly, and Lu Qi instantly shut up.

It is not easy to see Fu Yechuan over the years.

He deliberately hid and walked, either on a business trip or on the way to a business trip.

Lu Qi knew in his heart what Fu Yechuan was awkward.

But they didn't dare to mention it.

In the hospital.

Chen Mian did not contact Fu Yechuan for a long time, he did not know that Fu Yechuan had returned.

Ning Yue couldn't wait, she could only find that number and call herself.

When Fu Yechuan saw the unfamiliar number, he hung up directly.

The other party persevered and continued to fight.

Fu Yechuan looked at the flashing number, silently took the mobile phone and stood up and walked out:

“Which one?”

His voice was extremely cold and temperatureless.

Ning Yue was stunned for a moment before she spoke:

“I was the one who was almost killed by you, does President Fu remember?”

Fu Yechuan forgot this person to the back of his mind, and thought for a while before remembering:

“What conditions are there to mention to Chen Mian.”

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

Ning Yue looked at the phone that was hung up and smiled angrily.

Arrogant and conceited, such a person, if not born in Rome, will most likely be beaten to death!

She was also in no mood to continue calling.

Since she knew that the person who hit her was Fu Yechuan, she went to learn about this person in all aspects.

Ning Yue’s originally desperate mind rekindled hope.

Perhaps, he can do it?

He can do it.

The maid pushed open the door and came over with a towel, intending to scrub her for a scrub.

Ning Yue’s body was inconvenient, and she thanked her.

The maid that Chen Mian found was different from the nurse in the hospital, this maid was careful and serious, worked steadfastly, and was a very professional kind, so Ning Yue gradually accepted it.

After scrubbing and the maid went out.

Within two minutes, she hurried in and locked the door.

“Miss Ning, that... Man, it’s the husband who hit you, he’s here again, as if drinking! Ning

Yue’s face changed slightly.

She had long known that her return would be known.

I just didn’t expect to be known so quickly.

And the personality of this young rich really has not changed a bit.

She gritted her teeth: “Call Assistant Chen.”

“Yes.”

Soon.

There was a heavy knock at the door.

Almost without knocking a few times, it turned into smashing the door:

“Ning Yue, I know that you are inside, open the door for me, you are my wife, and you didn’t notify me when you returned to China? You think it’s okay to hide here? ”