

Divorce 2341

Chapter 2341

Who Sent It to Send The young man outside shouted drunkly, as if the hospital was as casual as his home.

He never cared about his own face or that of others.

In his world, as long as you have money, anyone can afford to look at you, and arrogance and unreasonable are casual.

Ning Yue was there with a pale face, looking at the ceiling.

Listening to the movements of the young man and the trembling voice of the maid calling Chen Mian.

In his slamming of the door, his heartbeat also stopped abruptly.

The hospital is a big deal.

The doctors on duty all called the police, and the door was almost broken, but Ning Yue didn't move at all inside.

When Chen Mian came, it was already over.

He called Fu Yechuan, who drank wine and was in a bad mood, so he asked him to watch it.

Looking at the smashed door, Chen Mian's face was solemn.

The maid came out trembling from inside:

"Assistant Chen."

"How is Miss Ning?"

"She's fine, but her face is ugly."

Chen Mian nodded, and then looked at the doctor and police:

"Taken away?"

Policeman: "Yes, we took it away, we will ask about the situation."

The maid stopped talking, and couldn't help but step forward and said, "

That... Assistant Chen, Miss Ning, said that it was enough to let the police release the person and let him compensate for the loss of the hospital, and she did not want to hold her husband accountable. As soon as the words came out.

Everyone including Chen Mian was shocked.

The police were not surprised:

"Then you have to explain the situation, not if she says she will not pursue it."

“Yes, Miss Ning’s attitude is this.” The maid said.

She herself couldn’t understand that the man drank and made trouble and raised the mistress, this Ning Yue could still let him go?

Chen Mian paused, “Okay, I’ll go in and take a look at her.” The maid nodded, and Chen Mian pushed the door in.

The people in the hospital bed did not know if they were asleep, and their seemingly weak breathing seemed to stop at any time.

Chen Mian coughed, “Miss Ning, if you are awake, let’s talk?” Ning Yue answered.

Didn’t fall asleep at all.

“Things have come to this point, I think it’s better to contact the people of the Ning family to take you back, it’s safer than in the hospital.”

Chen Mian suggested.

Ning Yue slowly opened her eyes, her eyes were like a layer of ice, and she had no emotion:

“It’s useless, they will only send me to his side again and again, in their eyes, I am just a tool.”

Chen Mian paused, “But isn’t it a way to go on like this, or if you want, we will help you hire a lawyer?”

Ning Yue slowly turned her head and looked at him coldly:

“Assistant Chen, all the methods you said were tried before I went abroad, divorce, prosecution, calling the police, and even breaking with the family, it was useless.

They have 10,000 ways to deal with disobedient me, I married Nian Dafu for three years, escaped for two years, I was a black worker abroad and lived in the basement, I didn’t dare to use my true identity to survive, do you know why?

Chen Mian didn’t say anything.

Ning Yue tugged at the corners of her mouth, as if she sighed in despair, but her eyes were exceptionally bright, as if the fire crossed the night sky:

“Because they hate me, hate me for disobedience, hate me for cheating, hate me for not being able to be a sensible rag doll for their benefit!”

Chen Mian could hear the harshness and indifference in her tone.

I was stunned for a moment.

What shocked him even more was the amount of information in Ning Yue’s words.

Derailment?

Chen Mian's eyes flashed slightly, there was no need to continue to ask the bottom line, such a private matter is more suitable for private investigation, rather than on the table to say.

Ning Yue also seemed to realize that she had said too much, and looked at Chen Mian for a few seconds of silence, her voice hoarse:

"Let Fu Yechuan come, I'll negotiate a deal with him."

Chen Mian nodded, and then turned to leave.

Ning Yue turned her head, her eyes already full of tears.

Next.

As soon as Fu Yechuan arrived at the Fu Group, Chen Mian told Fu Yechuan what happened at night.

"She said she wanted to meet you and talk about a deal, specifically, she didn't tell me."

Fu Yechuan loosened his neckline, and there was a sense of alienation all over his body.

His tone was indifferent:

"Something sent?"

Chen Mian was stunned, "What?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him coldly, and Chen Mian immediately thought about it.

The jewelry that was originally intended to be given to Su Nan was still in his car.

He paused, "I'll go right away."

He almost forgot about such an important thing.

But in the next second, he stopped talking: "The hospital is there..."

Fu Yechuan looked at his watch:

"Let's talk about it after work."

He didn't want to waste too much energy on that person.

Chen Mian nodded, and could only watch Fu Yechuan get on the elevator, and he walked out.

Su Group.

He wasn't sure if Su Nan was there.

When Yu Lou saw him and the things in his hand, he was still a little surprised.

"Mr. Chen, why bother?"

"No way, the things that President Fu ordered, there is no way to push it, and it has to be done if it can't be done."

Chen Mian shrugged helplessly: "Is President Su there?"

Yu Lou paused, his eyes flashed slightly: "Just in the office, or do you go in directly?"

"That's not good."

"It's okay, just finished being busy, she plans to go out in a while."

When Chen Mian heard this, he was not polite, and immediately went over to knock on the door.

I just didn't expect that it was a man's voice that said "enter" inside.

Chen Mian's face changed, and it was too late to leave.

He could only bite the bullet and go in.

"Mr. Shang, are you there too?"

Shang Qian sat in Su Nan's place, his eyes narrowed, and his aura looked at him with a strong aura:

"President Chen, rare guest!"

Chen Mian walked in and took a deep breath: "

It's like this, before Young Master Su Yu passed a hundred days, there happened to be something that day, and the gift from the Fu Group could not be delivered in time.

And I heard that Mr. Shang's return is a double happiness, and our President Fu is also happy, so let me send it to meet over, I hope you smile.

He put the things on the table, Shang Qian glanced at him, and opened the box in front of him without hurry.

Suddenly stunned slightly.

Looking at the shimmering blue diamonds inside, there is a magic that you can't refuse.

Shang Qian coughed and smiled slightly:

"This was given to me by President Fu?"

Chen Mian: "Yes, you and Miss Su are husband and wife, and everyone they give to is the same, we can understand it."

Shang Qian's smile deepened, and his eyes were dark and deep:

"Understand, of course I understand President Fu's kindness, then I will accept it and thank President Fu for me."

Chen Mian's smile froze, and he didn't know if he understood that this thing was for Su Nan, how could he put it on himself?

But now is not the time to dwell on this.

"Mr. Shang is polite, and we are extremely happy that you can come back."

"Really?"

“Really.”

“I thought President Fu had to cry at home for two days!”

Shang Qian spoke unhurriedly.

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Transactions

A

faint smile appeared in the man’s eyes.

Chen Mian felt that this Shang Qian was really a fox, he could see through everything, but he didn’t say anything.

Fu Yechuan’s loss is a certainty.

He was a little distressed about President Fu!

Chen Mian smiled awkwardly, “Then since there is nothing to do, I will leave.”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows: “Okay, my legs

are not very convenient, so I won’t send it, by the way, if you send me a gift next time, remember to send it to my office!”

Chen Mian: “...”

He can be called a deserted escape!

But what a villain, I gave that gift out!

Chen Mian left.

Su Nan came out of Su Jin’s office.

She opened the door with a happy look and looked at the people inside with a smile:

“Let’s go?”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, “Have you taken a good leave?”

Su Nan nodded.

She asked for leave and said she would leave, if Su Jin had not been considerate of her hard work during this time, she would never have let her eat, drink and have fun every day.

Shang Qian beckoned: “Come, see if you like this?”

Su Nan’s brows frowned slightly, and he walked over:

“What? Such a big diamond?”

She picked it up and looked at it, and put it back:

“Who sent it?”

“Chen Mian, say that President Fu congratulates me on my return!”

Su Nan’s heart sank slightly, and he didn’t know what the hell Fu Yechuan was doing, sending diamonds to a man?

But she didn’t say anything, “Put it up, and send it back when they have a happy event at home.”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, very satisfied with this proposal:

“Okay, listen to you.”

After the two of them cleaned up, they went out.

Yu Lou watched them come out, and said with a smile:

“President Su, President Shang, have fun!”

Su Nan answered, Shang Qian nodded, and when he passed by with a cane, he said:

“Assistant Yu, hard work.”

Yu Lou looked at Su Nan as if he had changed recently, and he was happy for them in his heart.

The cool breeze blows on the cheeks, gently sweeps the skin, and even the breath in the air is sweet.

Su Nan and Shang Qian got into the car, and just about to leave for the beach, they received a call about the children.

“Daddy, people are sick, sick can’t go to school, I want to go home.”

Shang Qian’s expression suddenly became nervous:

“Sick, tell me where is it uncomfortable? Did you tell the teacher? Talk

about the child’s sticky voice is a little aggrieved:

“It’s not comfortable anywhere, the teacher asked me to talk about being stronger, but people are still uncomfortable.”

Shang Qian’s heart suddenly tightened:

“Wait, Daddy will pick you up!”

He hung up the phone and looked at Su Nan worriedly.

Su Nan looked at him calmly and smiled, slightly raised his eyes, and a few strands of broken hair fell on the fair and tender skin in his ears, looking cold and bright.

Why doesn’t she seem to be in a hurry at all?

Shang Qian pursed his lips and coughed:

“You heard, the baby daughter is uncomfortable, let’s pick her up to see a doctor?”

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "Okay."

Shang Qian still doesn't understand, let's talk about a new problem that the child has recently, not that he doesn't love school, but he loves school very much.

Just after going to school, I got bored and wanted to leave school to play.

So she will find all kinds of reasons.

Since truancy was strictly banned and the school was strictly supervised, he and Xiaoyuer had little chance to run out.

Shang Qian pursed his lips and glanced at the driver, who immediately started the car.

"Why aren't you worried at all?"

Shang Qian squeezed her hand and asked in surprise.

Su Nan looked at him and smiled meaningfully:

"I hope you are mentally prepared that our two-person world is over."

Shang Qian was inexplicable, "How come, if it's okay after going to the doctor, send her back to school."

Su Nan smiled and didn't look away.

Ho, what an innocent old father!

Shang Qian went to school excited and worried.

Under the teacher's face that wanted to say nothing, Shang Qian took the talking child away.

After getting into the car, the child lay behind and leaned on Shang Qian's arm:

"Daddy, why don't you bring Xiaoyuer out?"

Shang Qian paused, and Su Nan chuckled:

"Xiao Yu'er is not sick, what are you doing here?" When he finishes school, let the driver pick him up.

Talk

about the child's aggrieved fingers.

Shang Qian held his daughter in his arms distressedly and squeezed her little hand:

"Where is it uncomfortable?"

Talking about the child's pause, blinked his big round eyes, white and tender and very cute:

"Well, my feet hurt."

She said, Touched her small leather shoes, her right foot was stained with some ash, and she rubbed it on Shang Qian's clothes.

Su Nan really couldn't bear to look at it directly.

Shang Qian didn't care, only his daughter:

"Really? Let me see?"

He gently told the child that he took off his little leather shoes, looked at the little pink socks inside with Ultraman painted on them, pinched the fleshy little feet, and couldn't wait to hold them up and see:

"Talk about the baby, it'll be fine for a while, don't be afraid!"

The child nodded obediently, and then pulled his arm to the window to see the scenery outside.

.....

Soon, when he arrived at the hospital, Shang Qian hugged the child and got out of the car.

Su Nan really couldn't look past it, and took the person into his arms:

"Let me hold her."

Shang Qian also knew his situation, there was nothing, and hurriedly took his mobile phone to call the doctor.

Talk about the children who look left and right, and want to climb down and run by themselves.

Su Nan did not stop either.

After arranging the doctor, Shang Qian looked back and saw that Su Nan's arms were empty, saying that the child was running after a beautiful doctor's little brother.

Shang Qian paused slightly, and his face changed:

"Tell me, don't you have a pain in your feet?"

Talking about the child, he was stunned for a moment, stood still, cocked his left foot and flicked it, frowning aggrievedly:

"Well, it still hurts!"

Shang Qian gasped.

Now if he can't see it and say it's okay, it's a problem with his own brain.

But he didn't show it.

Silently followed behind.

Su Nan followed with a smile in the back.

The previous talk said that while the child wanted to run after the handsome brother, he did not forget to pretend to be crippled.

Her tangled little face crumpled.

Arrived at the doctor.

The little brother of the doctor she was chasing also went in, and happened to be the student who made an appointment with the doctor.

Talk about the child's happy grin and look up, with a look of foolishness.

Su Nan really couldn't bear to look at it directly, this little thing that didn't show up!

Shang Qian sat there calmly and held the talking child on his lap:

"Come, doctor, just give her an injection."

The doctor was stunned.

Saying that, the child's eyes widened sharply, twisted and jumped down: "Don't don't ..."

She immediately ran behind Su Nan and pouted her small mouth aggrievedly:

"Don't get an injection..."

The doctor's eyes flashed, "Then where are you uncomfortable?" Talking

about the child's brows twisted and flicked his little fat legs: "Well, I'm hungry..."

Shang Qian:

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The young doctor next to him couldn't help but laugh.

Su Nan picked up the talking child and said with a smile: '

Okay, don't take an example, next time if you pretend to be sick and don't go to school, I will let you take private lessons with Brother Su Lin.'

Talking about the child nestled in her arms, she nodded obediently.

Shang Qian sighed helplessly and looked at the doctor apologetically: "I'm sorry, I didn't know about her..."

The doctor fully understood this kind of thing, and his eyebrows did not mind at all:

"Nothing, The best result of coming to the hospital is a false alarm!

After

the two exchanged pleasantries, they sent them out.

Let's talk about the fact that although the child was holding Su Nan, his eyes were glued to the doctor's little brother.

Until you go through the hallway and get to the door.

Shang Qian was behind, and said lightly:

"Put her down and go by yourself."

Su Nan answered and put her on the ground.

Let's talk about the child who used to take Shang Qian's hand, tilted his head, and his white and tender face was a little smiled:

"Daddy, I like it so much..."

Like that little brother?

"Nope."

Shang Qian interrupted her coldly, feeling that his attitude was too tough, and his tone was a little gentler:

"Daddy doesn't agree with Oh, that man is too old..."

Although it looks like small fresh meat now, compared with talking about children, it is simply an old thing!

It must be cut off from the source.

Just a few seconds.

Shang Qian's mind automatically formed countless bloody stories.

My heart hurts!

Talking about the child's confused blink, pitifully shaking his arm coquettishly:

"I like to eat that zongzi so much, buy it for me..."

Her little finger pointed to the stall in front of the door.

Shang Qian: "..."

Su Nan couldn't help but laugh.

At last.

Got in the car.

Talk about children holding rice dumplings larger than their faces and nibbling.

Shang Qian's mood seemed to be fine, after all, it was a false alarm.

He looked at Su Nan calmly, and couldn't help but ask, "

You already knew?"

Tell me about the children pretending?

Su Nan stretched out his hand and smiled helplessly:

"Otherwise? If I had said it directly, you would not have believed it at the time. Shang

Qian has a black line, I really can't understand, how sincere it is when the child says it hurts!

People can't wait to dig out their hearts and suffer for her!

The result is deceptive?

This kid is so good at acting.

Shang Qian sighed helplessly and touched Su Nan's head:

"It's still good for you, it won't scare me."

Su Nan smiled, the two snuggled together, and Shang Qian hugged her shoulders and tilted in her direction.

Talk about the children who saw that they were separated from them by a distance, blinked their big watery eyes, and were not in the mood to nibble on rice dumplings, and wanted to climb out of the child seat and sit with them.

As a result, no one paid attention to her.

.....

They didn't go home.

Shang Qian asked the driver to drive the car to Su Mansion.

He smiled and said: "If you don't go to school today, then you won't go, and it's better to take a day off." Wait for Su Lin to come back and take a private lesson together. Talking

about the children, they were very excited at first, and they were shocked when they heard this.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and spoke in a low voice:

"I thought you would feel sorry for her and not let her go to school!"

Shang Qian paused, shook his head with a light smile:

"According to my meaning, I really want her to go to school two years later, but since she has already attended, she can't give up halfway, if you don't develop good habits, even if it's a few years later, it's still like this."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, but he didn't expect that Shang Qian was still very rational at the critical time.

Not so confused as to take the child into waste.

Arrived at Su House.

Let's talk about the child getting out of the car and jumping away and running to Su Yifeng's side to catch fish.

Shang Qian said hello to Su Yifeng and said a few words to him.

Su Nan answered the phone on the side, his face was dark and unclear, and the corners of his mouth were still a little disdainful.

Finally, he came to Shang Qian's side:

“Chun Yu wants to invite us to dinner in the evening, go?”

Shang Qian paused and thought for a while, and Su Nan reminded him:

“It’s the person who let us go there five years ago, you forget, he still likes you.”

Shang Qian’s face instantly became complicated and ugly, like stepping on a pile of unknown liquid.

Showing an expression of disgust and boredom.

“I continued to do that project, and now I am doing well, Chun is the person in charge there, presumably knowing that you are back, so I want to invite us to dinner, if you don’t want to go, forget it.”

Su Nan thought about it, seeing that his mood would not become better, in fact, there was not much need.

Shang Qian pursed his lips, “Okay, let’s go.”

Su Nan was a little surprised.

“Go?”

“Go, isn’t he your partner? Since there are still business dealings, then we can’t do things to the end, besides, last time it was an accident, we can’t blame him, our attitude should be friendly.

Shang Qian said slowly, his voice low and slow, patiently explaining.

Su Nan took a deep breath.

She prefers to do things according to her own mood, or impression of the other person.

But Shang Qian was more rational, analyzed the pros and cons, and with him, she learned a lot.

Su Yifeng next to him also nodded:

“Go, let’s go, let’s talk, stay, turn around and bring Xiaoyuer here, I’ll take care of it.”

Su Nan smiled and walked to the side and sat down:

“Dad, why don’t you pick them up from school in the future!”

Su Yifeng glanced at her coldly:

“Are you still my own daughter? I’m all retired, and you still give me a job? Is it bad for me to wait at home? Do you have to smell the gasoline on the road?”

Shang Qian couldn’t help but laugh

:

“Dad, don’t listen to her nonsense, recently said that children are always in trouble at school, she doesn’t want to be scolded!”

When Su Yifeng heard this, he gloated and smiled:

“You also have today?”

Su Nan: "..."

They sat for a while.

Seeing that it was the appointed time, Su Nan and Shang Qian stood up and left.

Talk about the children's immersion in the activities of catching fish in the water, and they refused to go ashore.

The housekeeper uncle watched from the sidelines, assuring that there was no problem, and the two left together.

Chunyu arrived before them.

The two people arrived in a hurry, and Chun Yu looked at Shang Qian stunned.

Shang Qian didn't look away, not wanting to look at his face more.

Chun Yu realized his gaffe, and quickly greeted him with a smile:

"President Shang, it's great that you can come back, I saw that you had to be interviewed, and I didn't sleep all night with excitement."

Shang Qian sat there silently.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, smiled and spoke:

"My husband is back, what are you excited about?"

Chun Yu was speechless, and explained slowly:

"I have always been overwhelmed in my heart, but Shang can always come back, and everyone is always happy."

Although looking at him with a cane, he didn't walk as much as before, but he was more dignified and calm than before.

He did not dare to look more, lest he give birth to thoughts that he should not have.

Chapter 2,344 Sharing Desire

Shang Qian pursed his lips: "During this time, I would also like to thank President Chun for taking care of Su Nan, I heard that the project went well?"

Chun Yu paused, and then changed the topic:

"Yes, indeed, because of the reconstruction after the earthquake, the government has corresponding support policies, so it is smoother than expected, and now it has begun to make a profit..."

The meal was smooth and simple.

In the end, Shang Qian was too lazy to listen to him drunk, so he stood up and went to the side to blow the wind.

Su Nan sat there patiently and looked at Chunyu with a smile.

Chunyu is really a friend of women, he can talk to any woman, and it is not annoying.

Finally, he glanced at Shang Qian through the wine, and after withdrawing his gaze.

The body leaned forward cautiously:

“Miss Su, I heard a gossip two days ago, do you want to know?”

“Don’t want to.”

“Let me tell you, two days ago I had a buddy who met Fu Yechuan in the hospital, do you know what he is doing? Donate blood to others! Chun

Yu was slightly drunk, as if sharing gossip, and actively couldn’t wait:

“This is not the Fu in my impression, even if he is merciful if he does not draw other people’s blood, he will donate blood to others? My buddy also went to inquire, the object of his blood is a woman, well, a married woman...”

As

he spoke, Su Nan’s face turned slightly white, but then he stopped looking away and interrupted him:

“President Chun, seeing that you are so sorry, you won’t be interested in Fu Yechuan, right?”

Chun Yu was stunned, and his face turned white:

“It’s impossible, I don’t like him like that, I just think that you may be happy that he is not doing well now, if Miss Su doesn’t like to hear it, forget it.”

“It doesn’t matter to me whether he is doing well or not, I will talk about it in the future.”

Su Nan’s voice was calm, with a slight frivolity, neither angry nor angry.

Shang Qian came back from the window and asked with a smile, “

What gossip?”

Chun Yu’s eyes flashed slightly, and he didn’t dare to say anything.

After all, it is not wise to say the predecessor to the face of the current one.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows:

“President Chun just packed the ticket, indicating that the annual profit has doubled.”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, “President Chun will do what he says.” The

meal was over.

Both drank alcohol and could not drive.

This place is not far from home, Shang Qian wanted to take a walk back, and Su Nan did not refuse.

Two people walked hand in hand on the street and pressed the road.

One is handsome and clear, the other is bright and beautiful, and he is very right.

In order to cater to his pace, Su Nan did not dare to walk faster, holding his arm and shrinking his neck.

“Is it cold?”

“Not cold.”

Shang Qian stuffed her hand into the pocket of her coat, and the side face under the light was gentle and cold:

“What did you just say?”

Su Nan knew that he couldn't be fooled.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth.

“Chun Yu said that Fu Yechuan donated blood to a married woman in the hospital, I don't know where to sing?”

Shang Qian's hand tightened, and he seemed to be pondering for a few seconds before he chuckled:

“Bacheng is to make up for his insignificant guilt, so that he can have a better time!”

Su Nan didn't know if it was okay.

She smiled indifferently, “Anyway, I'd love to see him start a new life.”

“Me too.”

Shang Qian agreed with the opening.

Fu Yechuan stared at his wife, what is the matter, he has started a new life, he can let down his guard!

The two of them walked, and Su Nan was tired of walking.

After all, wearing high heels is not very comfortable.

She stood there and pouted.

There are also no shoe shops around, and there is still some distance from the mall.

It's tangled before and after.

Shang Qian's eyes flashed, and he sighed:

“Wear mine, right?”

As soon as he was about to take off his shoes, Su Nan immediately stopped him:

“No, your legs are not good, if you suffer from the cold, isn't it good and slow?”

I'll keep going! You

can't joke about his body at this time.

Shang Qian hesitated, it was not that he felt sorry for his legs, mainly because his shoes were big, and it might not be appropriate for her to wear them.

But let her persevere?

How can it be?

One more step she took, and his heart would hurt to death.

Those beautiful and tender feet can't stand a little grievance.

He glanced around, and his gaze suddenly settled on a makeshift pharmacy.

He paused, looked at her,

"Waiting for me here."

Su Nan watched him enter the pharmacy and immediately understood.

He's going to buy himself a band-aid!

It's okay, it's really sweet.

Although Band-Aids can't be exhausted.

They were hesitating to let the driver pick them up, but it was rare to walk with him like this.

After a while, Shang Qian had already gone out.

Not only him, but also followed by an aunt, who was holding a wheelchair.

Su Nan breathed heavily, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Finally, the aunt put the wheelchair on the ground, Shang Qian thanked him repeatedly, and pushed the empty wheelchair towards Su Nan.

The aunt looked at Su Nan's eyes, there was sympathy and pity.

Su Nan: "..."

He walked over, looked happy, and pointed to the wheelchair:

"I just bought it, you sit up, I'll push you along."

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

"You buy a wheelchair?"

"Aren't you tired? I also want to blow the wind, so that the method of enjoying effortless is the best, come up quickly!"

Shang Qian urged her, suppressing the smile under his eyes.

Su Nan hesitated and muttered in a low voice:

"Or you can go up."

She really couldn't imagine what kind of scene was Shang Qian, who had bad legs, and was tired of pushing and walking, but her legs and feet were sharp?

Seeing her tangled and hesitant look, Shang Qian couldn't help but laugh:

"Well, there is no one else, come up quickly, you are as light as a feather, and you don't have to strenuous, if you hesitate again, Auntie will come out."

Su Nan subconsciously glanced in the direction of the pharmacy, and the aunt really poked her head out sneakily.

Shang Qian explained in a low voice on the side:

"This wheelchair is not for sale, I just said that your foot is broken, she sold it to me."

Su Nan bit his lower lip.

I simply sat down without doing anything.

The wheelchair is not a high-tech customized model, it can only be pushed and walked.

"A wheelchair feels like a roadster, and you can enjoy the scenery, it's great!"

Shang Qian smiled on the side and agreed with her words:

"That's right, this foot doesn't hurt, right?"

With a cane in one hand and a wheelchair in the other, his steps were slightly slow, but his walking posture was steady.

There will be no limping tilt.

He was noble and cold, his body was straight, indifferent, and his aura was soft and smooth because of her.

This is all the credit for Su Nan supervising him every day after he came back.

Su Nan sat on it, leisurely and at ease, blowing a slightly cool breeze, blowing away the sultry heat in the air.

Even the mood refreshed.

Such a freedom was something they had never dared to think of before.

Chapter 2345

Cousin

The

two walked slowly, walking for about forty minutes before they reached the high-level community where they were.

Shang Qian was not tired, and laughed with her while pushing her.

When the two people walked to the door, the security guard inside also ran out to say hello.

Shang Qian looked down and asked her,

"Do you want to drink water?"

Saying all the way, Su Nan was really thirsty, and she nodded.

Shang Qian went to the security office to get water.

Su Nan sat in a wheelchair and looked around, the scenery here is very good, basically there will be no noisy noise.

In the distance, a tall, thin man was leading a Samoyed.

When Samoyed saw Su Nan, he wanted to run over freely.

The man was dragged a few steps and wordlessly scolded the licking dog.

Su Nan couldn't help but smile, this man looked a little familiar, he should also be a resident living here.

The man saw Su Nan clearly, and a little surprise flashed in his eyes, and then smiled:

"Miss Su, it's such a coincidence, why are you unwell?"

Su Nan smiled casually, and lied without blushing and his heart beating:

"My foot accidentally twisted."

The man nodded regretfully:

"Who came out with, will someone take care of you?"

He probably just asked casually.

Su Nan paused, and subconsciously blurted out:

"Oh, my cousin..."

After

saying that, she regretted it.

What cousin?

How could he not know Shang Qian?

Next second.

Shang Qian came out of the security room with a bottle of water, and the conversation outside was clear.

He glanced at Su Nan meaningfully, smiled and stretched out his hand to the man who was leading the dog:

"Hello, I'm her cousin."

The man paused, and he glanced at Shang Qian in confusion.

Subconsciously shake hands with him, let go, and look at the two people, strange atmosphere.

Isn't this Shang Qian, her husband?

When they were interviewed on the financial channel together two days ago, they became cousins and cousins in a blink of an eye?

These two can really play!

Shang Qian put the water in her hand, and his gentle and smooth smile had a bit of sly like a smile.

His eyes lingered on her face for a few seconds, and finally he pinched her chin, lowered his head and kissed her, and asked her in a low, ambiguous voice:

“Cousin, let’s go back now?”

Su Nan’s face flushed.

She didn’t even dare to look up at the eyes of the man with the dog on the other side.

She lowered her head and clutched her clothes in embarrassment, “Go around, hurry up...”

Seeing her embarrassed look, Shang Qian kindly let her go.

He straightened up and said warmly to the man opposite: “

Then we see each other again?”

“Goodbye.”

Shang Qian pushed the wheelchair out of here, and Su Nan was stiff, and he was not even interested in drinking water.

She licked her lips, feeling no longer thirsty.

The weakness of her heart made her forget her thirst.

She was in a wheelchair and was no longer in a relaxed mood.

Shang Qian in the back also walked with a smile and asked:

“Cousin, do you like that dog?”

Su Nan: “...” Silence

.

“Cousin, aren’t you thirsty?”

Su Nan: “...” Silence

again.

“Cousin, why don’t we get a dog too?”

Su Nan: “...” “Cousin...”

“Cousin!”

She really couldn’t bear it with a red face.

Suddenly raised his head and turned back, looked at Shang Qian, who seemed to be smiling, and gritted his teeth:

“I was wrong, I didn’t mean to lie, I just said it in passing, without going through the brain...”

It was too late for her to repent.

Who knew it would be that coincidental?

Shang Qian had a faint smile in his eyes, and the unhappiness on his face was all dissipated because of her coquettish embarrassment.

She has always been high-minded, and there are few gaffes.

Right now, it’s fun to tease her.

Shang Qian held back a laugh, “Oh? I thought you liked that tune! The cold wind along the way did not blow away the hot crimson in Su Nan’s heart.

Arrived downstairs.

She didn’t even use him to press the elevator, got up from the wheelchair by herself, stepped on high heels and twisted her small waist and went upstairs.

The elevator didn’t wait for him.

Shang Qian took his wheelchair to the elevator and did not catch her.

He touched his nose, cried and laughed, and laughed lowly:

“It’s quite vindictive!”

went upstairs.

Su Nan was changing clothes, Shang Qian pushed the door in, and stood at the door with a smile, not even taking a cane.

She turned around and glared at him with a red face.

It was clear that she was at a loss, and she was stunned that she was made into a situation where he was looking for trouble.

“What to see?”

“I don’t think my own cousin is okay?”

The corners of Shang Qian’s mouth pouted with a smile, and his eyes flashed darkly and deeply.

Su Nan was so angry that she walked out directly and accidentally bumped into him.

Shang Qian snorted, and his face instantly turned white.

Su Nan was so frightened that his soul was gone, and he went over to help him, and his bright face was full of panic:

“What’s wrong, what’s wrong, my fault, I shouldn’t have hit you...”

Next to the bedroom, she carefully helped him to the bed.

Self-blame and guilt, like holding a fragile piece of glass.

Shang Qian lay “weakly” on the bed, watching her half-kneel beside her, carefully pressing his legs.

That look, like a kitten who has done something wrong, fried and then docile.

The contrast is not too cute.

He hooked his lips, suddenly reached out and dragged her next to him, pressed under him, leaned over and looked at her, his eyes were dark, and a little her was reflected inside.

There was still a tear on her pale little face, pitiful and distressed.

Shang Qian’s chest paused, and he lowered his head to kiss the tear on her face.

Then slowly down, hands dishonestly burrowed into it and lit fires everywhere.

Su Nan reacted, her expression was silent and weak, her hands were on her chest, and tears hung on her face like broken jade:

“Aren’t you in pain?”

Shang Qian pinched her thin waist, his inky pupils were dark, and his voice was low and hoarse, as if he could demagogue people, and it was nice to make people’s pores relax:

“It hurts, but I want you more, so you are better.”

His lips fell on her tearful eyes, deep silence, with restraint and forbearance, and his movements were gradual.

She really didn’t dare to resist hard, so she could only half-push and half-follow his rhythm.

But as if he was deliberately torturing her, he deliberately slowed down compared to usual, admiring her expression.

She thought everyone was tired and couldn’t think of anything.

As a result, Shang Qian, the fox spirit, came again and again, and still hugged her and coaxed her, torturing her:

“Come, call cousin to listen?”

“Call, cousin hurts you!”

.....

Those voices were low and gentle, like a demagogic net, allowing her to sink into it again and again.

She couldn’t wait to find a seam to get into.

Confused, she was sweating profusely, this matter is endless, right?

He is pretending, definitely pretending!

You shouldn't pity him!

Finally, finally.

Talk about the children and Xiaoyu'er who were forgotten in the Su House.

The two of them looked through the autumn water and didn't look forward to Daddy Mommy picking them up...

Chapter 2,346 Whimsical

As a big brother,

Su Lin naturally had to take his younger siblings to study hard.

So he consciously started making up lessons for the two children.

Su Yifeng expressed satisfaction.

In the end, I talked about the children who didn't need to be coaxed to sleep, and fell asleep as soon as they dipped in the pillow.

.....

In the hospital.

Ning Yue lived for a few days and could already walk around slightly.

Just can't run and jump violently.

The careful care of the maid made her face blush.

She called Fu Yechuan, but still no one answered.

She could see that Fu Yechuan would not answer her call.

Ning Yue was not disappointed either.

She called Chen Mian, who did not appear here until the afternoon.

"Miss Ning has you thought about it?"

It's not that they're distressed about medical bills.

Ning Yue didn't open her mouth to talk about compensation, Chen Mian was worried that she would cause Fu Yechuan some trouble if she opened her mouth.

Ning Yue nodded.

She had already asked people to pack their things:

"I'll show up tomorrow and thank Mr. Fu for me."

"You're welcome, it should be, then your compensation issue..."

Chen Mian stopped talking.

Ning Yue lowered her head and smiled, shrugged indifferently:

“Whatever, in fact, most of my injuries were because I was beaten by my husband, and it was your bad luck that ran into me.”

Chen Mian smiled and nodded.

He was not surprised.

Because it was all as he expected.

“But to be on the safe side, I would like to ask you to sign a statement, so that you will not use this as a reason to trouble our President Fu in the future, can you see?”

Ning Yue pondered for a moment and nodded:

“Yes.”

Chen Mian had everything ready, and he took the things out.

Ning Yue signed without hesitation, and then sat there and glanced at Chen Mian:

“Thank Fu Yechuan for me, thank him for donating blood to me.”

Chen Mian paused slightly, and smiled without changing his face:

“It should be, human life is a matter of heaven, and everyone is the same.”

He put the things in his bag, then took out a bank card and smiled:

“This is a little caution given by President Fu, I hope you don’t refuse, we can rest assured if you keep it.”

After that, he nodded, turned around and left.

Ning Yue watched the person leave and sighed softly.

I originally wanted to let Fu Yechuan help get out of the sea of suffering, but how could a person like him look down at her more?

It’s just when she’s in trouble.

She’s not a dead face either.

The words are clear, and she will have nothing to do with it anymore.

Just looked at the bank card, smiled, and casually put it in the bag.

She is not a noble person, this little money is not as good as the sand exposed in the palm of Fu Yechuan’s hand, what is there to refuse?

What’s more, she is short of money.

Ning Yue sat there, and the maid also came back with her, bringing her the meal:

“Miss Ning, it’s time to eat.”

Ning Yue nodded:

“I’ll be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, Auntie, you go back tomorrow, you don’t have to take care of me anymore.”

The maid nodded, and these assistants Chen had told her.

“Miss Ning, be careful when you go back.”

“Good.”

The maid sighed.

After getting along for the past few days, she also knew that Ning Yue was not a hypocritical person, and she was quite pitiful.

Injured so badly, not a single family or friend came to visit.

Even the husband took his lover in and out of the hospital openly, and beat her up.

These have long been unbearable on others.

But Ning Yue was like a nobody, like a weed, growing strongly.

Leave the hospital.

Chen Mian returned to the company.

Fu Yechuan hasn’t left yet.

He went over and said hello.

Fu Yechuan rubbed his eyebrows:

“That Ning Yue solved?”

“Yes, she admitted that her injury had nothing to do with you, and I guess she also wanted to find someone to be responsible for her at that time, but I asked her to sign a disclaimer and gave her a million.”

Fu Yechuan nodded, his face cold and indifferent.

“Good.”

He didn’t have a good impression of that woman, his life was a mess, and he didn’t divorce yet, this wasn’t self-inflicted?

He had given her a chance, and he could help them divorce if she put forward conditions.

But she didn’t.

It seems that you still have a surplus of love for that year?

Or can't let go of the benefits that the old rich bring to the Ning family?

He had no good impression of such a woman.

So she hitThe phone never answered.

It is even more impossible to have any direct intersection with her.

But fortunately, in the last two days, she did not call him again without knowing it.

Fu Yechuan was busy for a while, and after the last video conference, he was ready to go back.

The driver took leave in the past two days, and Chen Mian acted as his driver.

"President Fu, you went back too late in the past two days, Madame should have an opinion."

Fu Yechuan squinted his eyes indifferently, did not react at all, and was cold and unruly.

Since Qu Qing came back, he has been peaceful for a while.

Especially looking at Fu Yunche, the eldest grandson, he liked it even more.

But after two days, I was a little unhappy.

She could feel that Fu Yechuan's attitude towards her was a little perfunctory, and she could also feel that Fu Yunche was not close to her.

She is Mrs. Fu, who wants money without money, power without power, and the maid at home only knows how to take care of Fu Yunche, which makes her angry several times.

The first two times I wanted to take the opportunity to knock and knock Fu Yechuan, either to bring Fu Yingying back, or at least marry a daughter-in-law to come back with her.

But before she said a few words, she was blocked back by Fu Yechuan, and her attitude was not humble.

Is this a treatment that a mother should have?

It was almost 11 p.m.

Fu Yechuan's car stopped in the yard.

Chen Mian got out of the car, and Fu Yechuan's face was indifferent:

"You drive away from the car, and you will pick me up tomorrow."

"Yes."

It was so late, and he didn't want to walk back alone.

As soon as Fu Yechuan stepped into the house, he felt the low air pressure at home.

Qu Qing hadn't slept so late, sitting on the sofa, his face was livid and ugly.

I glanced at him and didn't speak.

Fu Yechuan was also too lazy to say.

Since the last time she and Fu Yingying did something like that, they almost killed Su Nan.

It was like a thorn in his heart.

He hated himself, and he hated them even more!

But he couldn't take all his anger out on them.

But it is also impossible to be indifferent to the point where nothing happens.

Fu Yechuan narrowed his gaze and walked upstairs with an indifferent expression.

"Stop--"

Qu Qing snorted coldly.

Fu Yechuan's footsteps paused.

Slightly side-eyed:

"Don't rest so late?"

Qu Qing was stabbed by his indifference:

"What is your attitude?"

"I've had a busy day, I'm tired, I want to rest."

Fu Yechuan regretted that he had brought her to the end.

Jiang Shan is easy to change his nature, how can he believe that Qu Qing will change himself?

Qu Qing's eyes flashed slightly, and his face changed:

"Ye Chuan, you still have to pay attention to your body, I have something to tell you."

Fu Yechuan pinched his eyebrows irritably, turned to look at her, and was silent.

His momentum is shrouded in gloom, representing his unhappiness.

Chapter 2347

Left to Die

Qu Qing pursed her lips "The maids you hired are really unruly, they revolve around Fu Yunche all day, and they will spoil the child..."

Fu Yechuan interrupted her

,

"So you hope to leave Fu Yunche to fend for himself?"

It's like when you were thrown abroad to beg for a living?

Qu Qing's tone choked

“I didn’t mean that, I want to change a batch of servants, I will personally come to take the children.”

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his eyes crossed a sharp one, and his voice was cold

“It’s very tiring to take children, or forget it, just let the maid bring it, you have a good rest.”

Qu Qing’s face was difficult to look like

“I’m not tired of bringing my own grandson, are you afraid that I won’t be able to bring it well?”

Fu Yechuan looked at her silently for a few seconds, and his voice was slightly cold

“Mom, the maid brought it very well, Fu Yunche ran in with them well, they are all professional childcare teachers, I believe professional.”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and wanted to go upstairs.

Qu Qing’s eyes were instantly unhappy because of his words.

“You clearly don’t believe me, what do you say believe in professionalism? You still hate me because of that slut Su Nan, right?”

Not only me, but also your sister, we are your relatives, you look at the Fu family now, who else?

The whole city of A is laughing at our Fu family and laughing at us!

Don’t you care about the Fu family’s face at all?

Fu Yechuan’s face had a little chill on it, and he loosened the collar of his shirt, with a bit of cold indifference.

The dark eyes were instantly cloudy, and the coldness was awe-inspiring

, “The face of the Fu family? The Fu family’s face has been lost by you, and you let me manage it now?”

Qu Qing’s face changed, and he stood in place in shock.

“You... Are you finally telling the truth?”

“I never said a lie, if it weren’t for your repeated death and wanting to harm people, the Fu family would not have fallen apart, and I would not have lost her...”

Fu Yechuan’s voice was terribly cold, as if it could freeze people’s bones trembling.

Now.

Qu Qing’s expression could no longer be tightened, her eyes showed shock and unwillingness, and great anger poured out

“You are because of a woman, because of that slut, you don’t even want your own mother and sister, you unfilial son, I really raised you in vain!”

She jerked the cup on the table and threw it at him.

I thought he could dodge it.

But Fu Yechuan did not.

He stood there, straight as loose, bleeding from his forehead, and looked at her motionlessly.

The eagle falcon-like eyes were sharp and sharp, without the slightest temperature, all disappointed, lonely and indifferent.

Qu Qing was taken aback by his reaction.

It's too late to realize that you're overly emotional.

She subconsciously stepped forward to see his wound.

But Fu Yechuan didn't give her a chance to get close at all.

He took a cold step back.

The tone was cold, as if frozen

'
"You gave birth to me, but you didn't raise me, for your sake, I brought you back from outside, if you feel that it is not painful, then go back, or go to my father."

Qu Qing's face instantly turned pale, and there was no blood at all.

"You..."

She has been with the Fu Qingcheng branch for so long, Fu Qingcheng has spent days outside drinking constantly, how can she be willing to take care of a crippled husband?

"Are you forcing me?"

Qu Qing was angry and angry to death.

"You forced me to leave for the sake of a woman?"

Fu Yechuan looked at her coldly, and his tone was extremely

cold "I don't want you to be too tired, you don't interfere in Fu Yunche's affairs, it's best not to worry about my affairs, this Fu family, as long as you don't stir up, there will be no chaos."

After he finished speaking, he directly raised his feet and went upstairs.

He hadn't forgotten what Fu Qingcheng had told him at the beginning.

He has long wanted to divorce Qu Qing, but because the old man does not allow it, Fu Yechuan's growth background will only be more uncontrollable if it is not for his biological parents.

And the position of Mrs. Fu Qingcheng is no longer so important, as long as you don't do anything ugly to smear it.

The future of the Fu family is all in Fu Yechuan's body.

But Fu Yechuan didn't need a finger-pointing mother.

No matter what Fu Yunche said, he was also his son.

Qu Qing raised his daughter with his own hands, and seeing what virtues Fu Yingying had, he was not surprised at all what kind of waste Fu Yunche would become in the future!

Even if he didn't have any hope for Fu Yunche, he would never allow a second Fu Yingying to appear.

There was a dead silence in the living room.

Qu Qing's blood was scalding hot, and he wanted to burn his whole body.

Fu Yechuan was still the first time to completely tear his face with her, and this time he came back, and he no longer had the previous surface respect.

Yes, even on the surface, no.

He can support her and provide for her.

But it is absolutely impossible to be as powerful as before.

The blood on Qu Qing's body cooled down little by little.

All blame that slut!

Even her son doesn't listen to her now!

Not a few days.

"Well" bar.

Shang Qian heard Su Nan discussing on the phone how to spend Ning's birthday.

They probably want to go crazy in the bar.

The end result is also like this.

Su Yifeng wanted to make a big deal, but was rejected by Ning Zhi and Su Qi.

Neither of them is a serious personality, and they can't stand it.

That day.

Shang Qian was delayed because of an emergency, so Su Nan went by himself, but when she was over, he could come and pick her up.

Ning knew that he was not a lively person, but mostly because their good friend Qin Yu was a lively person, so this year's birthday was according to the habit of previous years.

Su Qi didn't say anything, beckoned a group of friends to go over together, and chartered the largest box.

When Su Nan went, it was already lively.

The atmosphere in the bar is lively and lively.

It's a little livelier than the previous "heard".

Mostly because of the legendary beautiful boss here.

She had only seen it once, and then mysteriously disappeared.

The more it spreads, the more beautiful it gets.

The last time I was deliberately drunk here, it was the phone call that the beautiful boss helped to call.

She hadn't had time to thank her.

Su Nan is tall and beautiful wearing a casual and sexy slip long skirt, with a white small blazer, looking crisp and generous, not too frivolous, not too serious.

As soon as she entered, she received a lot of amazing eyes.

Su Nan went directly upstairs and happened to meet a beautiful woman standing in front of the railing, holding a glass of juice and looking at her with a smile.

At first glance, the two people still look a little similar.

It's just that Ning Yue is dressed even sexier than her, wearing a red slip dress, which outlines her waist slender and tactful, and her exposed white shoulders make her amorous and charming.

She is like a veteran of the love scene, mixed in this bar, not at all obtrusive.

But when she laughed, she was exceptionally pure.

Chapter 2,348

Strike

Ning Yue has always had a good memory, and she recognized the girl who was drunk that day.

It should be said that it is a girl who is deliberately drunk.

Su Nan was just about to go up to say hello with her skirt, when she suddenly saw a drunken man appear behind her.

The man violently twisted Ning Yue's shoulder, and without saying a word, he slapped it.

Su Nan's face turned pale:

"Be careful..."

She saw Ning Yue like a paper man, being beaten and thrown in the direction of the stairs.

She was startled and wanted to reach out and follow Ning Yue, who fell down, but her high heels got stuck on the stairs.

She didn't have time to think about it, but when she was about to start, she still stretched out her hand.

Ning Yue didn't know why, as if she didn't have the strength to grasp the railing next to her, she fell straight down.

As soon as she touched Ning Yue's shoulder, a huge impact struck, and her whole person fell backwards involuntarily.

In such a sudden situation, she really couldn't bear the weight of two people under the premise of not being prepared.

They fell down together...

Su Nan's intuition was not good.

Next second.

A pair of hands came down to support her waist to prevent her from hitting the railing next to her and falling to the ground.

The weight of the whole person, together with Ning Yue on his body, fell down one by one.

The people behind only cared about protecting her in their arms, and Ning Yue fell to the ground, snorting in pain, and her face was pale and ugly.

Su Nan stood up straight and looked back.

Fu Yechuan stood there, looking at this scene with a cold face.

He withdrew his hand in time, his fingertips still carrying the warmth of her body.

But he didn't show unnecessary emotions, just looked up with an awe-inspiring and indifferent face, looking at the initiator above.

Everyone in the bar noticed it.

Except for the sound of loud music, there is almost no laughter.

When the bar waiter saw this scene, he ran over in surprise:

"Boss..."

They went over to surround Ning Yue, flustered and shocked.

Su Nan gasped, and Fu Yechuan next to him stepped forward, as if recognizing the woman on the ground.

He wrinkled his eyebrows, "Hurry up and get to the hospital." The attendant nodded and hurriedly went to call the ambulance.

Fu Yechuan glanced at Su Nan, her high heels were still stuck on the stairs, and she was still barefoot.

His gaze suddenly became a little deeper.

He sighed and was just about to go over to pick up shoes for her, but a waiter closest to the stairs saw the shoe, and quickly took it and put it in front of Su Nan's eyes:

"Thank you for saving our boss just now."

Su Nan pursed her lips, "Thank you."

She didn't help, and she couldn't stand the waiter's thank you.

But fortunately, everyone's eyes were on Ning Yue's body.

Fu Yechuan paused and looked at her:

"Are you okay?"

Su Nan shook his head, "Thank you just now."

"No need."

Fu Yechuan changed his previous enthusiasm, and his attitude converged a lot.

Probably since experiencing the scene in the S French Restaurant, and watching Su Nan and Shang Qian in pairs, I really don't want to stab myself.

Thank you for what you deserve.

Su Nan thought so, she walked over and squatted beside Ning Yue:

"It's okay, the ambulance will come right away."

Ning Yue's face was pale, curled up on the ground, did not dare to move, and cold sweat came out.

She hadn't forgotten to open her eyes and smile at her, giving her a comforting look.

"I know, you're welcome, did I call the right person last time?"

She remembers.

Su Nan paused and nodded inside:

"We have reconciled."

Ning Yue showed a pale but happy smile for her.

"What's wrong, what's wrong?"

Ning Zhi, who came out to find someone, saw this scene and was immediately shocked.

Su Nan was just about to speak, watching the beating man walk down drunk.

He didn't seem to be at all frightened by his actions.

"Hit and beat, it's better to kill, dog day slut, Lao Tzu can fight if he wants, but it's a money-losing goods sold to Lao Tzu, a hen that doesn't lay eggs, what if I kill it?"

Men are old and rich.

He came down drunk, his face was ugly.

After drinking too much wine, I couldn't recognize Su Nan and Fu Yechuan.

He pushed away the waiter and Su Nan, who was blocking him, and picked up Ning Yue, and just about to slap him, he was suddenly pinched by the arm.

Fu Yechuan pressed a certain joint on his shoulder from behind, and the man did not dare to move in pain.

Finally, he pushed hard and listened to a crisp sound, and his arm was dislocated by Fu Yechuan.

The man screamed, and the alcohol was much more sober.

Fu Yechuan clapped his hands and kicked on the man's heart, his fat body hit the railing, and cold sweat broke out in pain.

"Who, who are you?"

The person next to him couldn't help but speak:

"President Fu, you're blind, you can't recognize him?"

"President Fu? Which Mr. Fu? Nian Dafu was still gasping for air.

"Fu Yechuan!"

His eyes widened sharply and he looked at the person in front of him.

"President Fu..."

Fu Yechuan's face was fierce, and his aura was terribly cold.

He walked over and turned his wrist condescendingly:

"Who gave you the guts to hit someone when you say it?"

His voice was slow, with some kind of mortal danger.

The old rich man collapsed on the ground in embarrassment, his face turned white with pain, and it was ugly.

"She... She's my wife.

Fu Yechuan twisted his neck and pointed at Su Nan, who had just been pushed to the ground by him:

"What about her? Your dirty hands pushed her, don't you want hands?"

He lowered his voice, with an undisguised threat, arrogant to the extreme.

No one around dared to come up and talk more.

Only then did Nian Dafu see clearly who the person he just pushed was.

"Miss Su? Sorry, sorry, I didn't see it just now. A

group of young and rich panicked.

Ning Zhi had already walked over quickly, pulled Su Nan up, and glanced in the direction of Nian Dafu with disgust:

"Get out."

The ambulance came quickly.

The arrogant young rich just now was like a paralyzed eggplant at this time, and he didn't dare to put a fart.

Ning Yue glanced at Fu Yechuan, and spoke weakly:

"President Fu, I'm going to trouble you again."

Fu Yechuan subconsciously glanced at Su Nan, not knowing if he was weak-hearted, and immediately looked away.

The attendant put the person in the ambulance, and then did not know what to do.

Nian Dafu looked up at them tremblingly.

Su Nan wrinkled his brows and glanced at the other waiters:

"Get people out!"

The waiter paused, of course, he did not dare to get it out directly.

They looked for someone to carry people away, and the rich driver was waiting outside.

Fu Yechuan stood there, glanced at Su Nan, and stopped talking.

I wanted to explain something, but I didn't know how to speak.

It seems that there is no need to explain.

When the words came to his lips, he swallowed them again.

Finally, he faintly withdrew his gaze, lowered his eyes, didn't say anything, and turned away.

Ning Zhi touched Su Nan's shoulder, "Is it okay?"

Su Nan shook his head and smiled, "No. "

Chapter 2349

Welcome to Brother-in-Law

The

waiter invited them up.

When Su Nan entered the door, he asked:

"Is that man really the boss's husband?"

The waiter looked embarrassed, but still nodded.

"Yes, this is not the first time that the general manager has to come over to find trouble from time to time, bring friends to eat and drink without giving money, and beat people, and our boss has been forced into the hospital several times."

"Then why don't you call the police, domestic violence is also illegal."

The waiter shook his head in confusion.

Ning knew and brought people in.

“Well, I know everything you want to know.”

She whispered: “I’ll tell you in a moment, but thanks to Fu Yechuan today, do you want to invite him over?”

Su Nan glanced at her: “Isn’t this your birthday banquet?” You have the final say. This pot smashed down, Ning knew it or didn’t want to cause more trouble.

Shang Qian seems to be gentle and good-tempered, but he is extremely careful.

She didn’t want to upset people.

She smiled and sat down with Su Nan:

“Then forget it, it’s all my own people, I’m afraid he won’t feel comfortable coming.”

Su Qi was immersed in his own singing, and everyone applauded.

After singing a song, he also prepared flowers and surprises for Ning Zhi.

Ning Zhi happily drank a few more cups.

Su Nan joked with them, and the atmosphere was much more relaxed.

The gift for Ning Zhi was a limited edition bracelet, specially customized, and Ning Zhi was very happy.

Finally, everyone drank too much and started playing games.

Su Qi proposed a very cheesy game, truth or dare.

The main thing is big adventure, and the truth is not exciting enough.

The turntable was placed on the table, and everyone jumped to try it.

Turning to Ning Zhi, Su Qi loudly proposed:

“Come and kiss the man on your right for ten seconds!”

Ning knew that the man on the right was not Su Qi himself.

Everyone sighed.

“Cheating!”

“Not exciting enough!”

Su Qi doesn’t care about them, of course his wife has to be partial.

So he leaned in and kissed Ning Zhi for a while, and Ning Zhi’s face turned red.

But the next game.

He turned to Su Nan.

Su Nan's face froze, and he raised his eyes to look at Su Qi.

Su Qi rubbed his palms, stood up excitedly, pointed to the door and said loudly:

"Open the first man you meet when you open the door, go and kiss him!"

Su Nan's eyes widened in shock:

"Third brother, I'm your sister!"

"Of course I know, rest assured, the people here will not say it, the third brother will always keep it secret for you, today is a good day, don't you take the opportunity to indulge yourself?"

Su Qi really drank too much, and the slightly drunkenness on his face made him forget what he had.

Even his own sister pitted!

Okay, really!

Su Nan glared at him resentfully:

"What if the first one is a woman?"

Ning didn't dare to play big when he knew it, and quickly spoke:

"Forget about the woman, just pass the pass."

Su Nan looked at these two couples, unable to speak angrily.

A group of people next to them watched lively.

Cheng Yi leaned back and back with a smile inside, and the wine was spilled on the ground.

"Third brother, how good it is for the third brother to let me go outside and wait first!"

Meng Xue next to him held his ear:

"You go, you go!"

Cheng Yi kept begging for mercy.

The room was filled with laughter.

Su Nan was helpless, she couldn't just leave at this time, not to mention drinking some wine, it was not good to be happy.

She stood up slowly and walked out slowly.

I was hoping for a girl to appear outside.

Her hand landed on the doorknob.

Watch her hesitate.

Su Qi's laughter was coaxed:

"Sister, don't be afraid, you laughed boldly after you got married, you weren't like this before, and the third brother will take you out to play more in the future..."

Su Nan was so troubled by him.

Opened the door straightforwardly.

The people at the door seemed to be there all the time.

The man stood there tall and straight, with a clean and gentle aura.

The light from outside leaked in and enveloped him.

The voices inside also leaked out without a word.

Su Qi looked at the man standing outside, and suddenly, his voice became stumbling:

"You can't play too much, or is family important, right, brother-in-law?"

Who could have known that the person standing outside was Shang Qian himself!

This big adventure, the adventure to the head of the husband, is there a more coincidence than this?

Su Qi couldn't wait to bite off his tongue.

When Su Nan looked at the people outside, his tangled and distressed face suddenly disappeared.

She swooped up and hugged Shang Qian, and kissed her happily several times before looking at Su Qi defiantly:

"How about it, I kissed it!"

Su Qi: "Yes, yes, yes."

He couldn't even laugh.

"Brother-in-law, don't say hello when you come, I'll go down and pick you up?"

Ning Zhi couldn't help but give him a blank look:

"Izumi!"

She got up, she walked over, "Come in,

I'll wait for you."

Shang Qian's cold face softened slightly, and he was in awe of Ning knowing this girlfriend.

After all, in Su Nan's heart, there are few who can be called friends.

The remaining few are very heavy.

Shang Qian walked in with a smile and handed over the gift in his hand:

“Third sister-in-law, happy birthday.”

Ning Zhi took it, “Thank you, it’s good if you can come, we’re just making a little joke, don’t take it seriously.”

Shang Qian nodded and touched Su Nan’s hair, with a bit of pampering.

Su Nan hung on his body, and the two sat next to him.

The few people who were still coaxing have now learned that silence is golden.

Seeing that he didn’t mean to be angry, Su Qi slowly let down his guard and played again.

But the next round of serious drinking became alcohol.

But no one dared to let Shang Qian drink.

Su Nan drank a few cups and felt dizzy, so he lay on Shang Qian’s lap, squinting his eyes slightly.

Everyone cheered on the other side.

Someone started smoking and the smell was strong.

Su Nan blinked, wrinkled his eyebrows, uncomfortably wanted to raise his head, and was pressed down by a hand.

The hand gently touched her hair, and then gently covered her face, almost covering the lower half of her face.

The snort was full of warm and cold grapefruit oud coming from his cuffs, a perfume she had found someone to mix on a whim, only for him.

I can’t smell smoke right now, and it’s much better in an instant.

Those hands were gently placed on her face and did not move away until the end.

It seems to be deliberately shielding her from smoke.

Finally, she got up while singing the birthday song, and after singing, she ate two bites of cake and stopped eating.

It was almost late at the end.

Su Qi hadn’t played enough, Ning knew that he scolded and pulled him away:

“Is it my birthday or your birthday?”

“Wife, if only you could celebrate your birthday every day.”

“Shut up, you!”

.....

Su Nan and Shang Qian followed behind.

When I left, I saw that there were only a lot more people, walked to the bar, and knocked:

“How is your boss?”

The waiter paused and shook his head:

“I don’t know.”

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Su Nan nodded, didn’t say anything more, and went out hand in hand with Shang Qian.

“What boss, do you know?”

Su Nan nodded and told him what happened when he first came.

Shang Qian held her hand and squeezed it with a little unease:

“I should have come with you.”

“You don’t know there will be an accident, and besides, there is nothing wrong.”

Su Nan was unimpressed.

Shang Qian was still very sorry: “At least I have to be by your side.”

“It’s okay, I can’t stick to you all the time, besides, I’m out to play, you have business, I still know which is more important.”

Shang Qian fell silent, still feeling sad.

Su Nan smiled and leaned her head on his shoulder:

“You really like me, you can’t do without me for a moment!”

She had a faint smell of alcohol on her body, and her voice was too delicate.

It feels like a feather brushed over the tip of the heart, itching terribly.

Shang Qian smiled calmly, and his eyes swept over a familiar car.

His gaze paused for a few seconds before reaching out and touching her hair:

“Well, yes.”

The street lights are dim and emit a warm light.

The people in the car were silent, as if there was no one in the Cayenne.

It wasn’t until they disappeared around the corner that the car quietly started.

Leave.

Now, even looking at her has become an unattainable luxury.

Forget, what’s that simple?

Fu Yechuan's face was pale, covering his stomach, and the entertainment for several days made his body almost unable to bear it.

Although he did not drink tonight, he did not eat.

Now.

The stomach is empty, and it is uncomfortable.

He was used to forbearance, so he didn't take it seriously.

It's just that the sudden stomach pain made him almost faint, and the green tendons on his arms bulged.

The sharp pain slowly subsided, and he sat there in cold sweat, his face sluggish.

The whole city fell silent.

Somewhat deserted, raindrops fell on the glass, ticking, making a dull and damp sound.

With difficulty, he took out his mobile phone and called Chen Mian.

Chen Mian arrived twenty minutes later.

"President Fu, your stomach was not very good two days ago, didn't you go to the doctor I made an appointment for you?"

He anxiously helped him to the back of the car, and then got into the driver's seat himself.

Fu Yechuan covered his stomach and closed his eyes slightly:

"I didn't go."

His eyes flickered, and his eyes were pitch black, like an inseparable ink, blending with this dark night.

There is a tendency to beat up on itself.

Chen Mian wanted to say more, but he didn't know what to say.

When the car passes somewhere.

The scene of two people walking in light rain on the side of the road deeply stung the people in the car.

Fu Yechuan was groggy with pain, but it was like seeing a fantasy.

The man who stood in the rain walking with a cane without hurry, his shoulders wet by the rain, still with a warm and clear smile, looked at the woman walking in front of him.

The woman was charming and bright, and the dim light fell on her face, reflected in her eyes, as if she had fallen into a sinking starry river, shrouding her, and all around her were moist and good-looking.

She looked back at him from time to time, her eyebrows flowing vividly, and she looked forward to flying.

The two didn't know what to say, the woman jumped up and put her arms around his neck, and the man helplessly held her waist to slow her down.

Even without an umbrella, they were so happy.

It's so pretty!

That world, he seems to have no access to.

Obviously he also had it.

Cars pass by.

Fu Yechuan covered his stomach and unconsciously shed tears.

Arrived at the hospital.

Chen Mian helped him out of the car, looking at his weak appearance, anxious.

The doctor pushed him into the emergency room, and Chen Mian instructed:

"There must be no accident, our President Fu is crying, painkillers must be useful!"

"Don't worry!"

A big man, can still be weeping ...

Finally, acute stomach cramps.

Chen Mian breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Fu Yechuan had passed out and was sent to the VIP ward above.

When Chen Mian finished the formalities and went upstairs, he watched the doctor push patients one by one into the elevator.

He glanced down, and suddenly his gaze changed slightly:

"Miss Ning?"

The doctor was stunned, "You know?"

Chen Mian's face was shocked and he nodded:

"What's wrong?"

"Hey, the ribs haven't fully recovered, I was beaten down the stairs, the old injury recurred, and it almost broke."

The doctor sighed and looked at the woman with pitying eyes.

Domestic violence is the most hateful, there is no security for women, and under the skin of marriage, it is the unscrupulous bullying of the strong against the weak.

But so what?

Not even the police can do anything, unless they themselves want to end the marriage, who can help?

The elevator arrived.

The doctor pushed out, and Chen Mian followed behind, somewhat silent.

Just about to see Fu Yechuan, I saw a familiar man sitting drunkenly on a chair at the door not far away.

Watching the doctor push the woman over, the old rich cursed and cursed:

“, It’s so late and restless, isn’t it just a slap, come to the hospital, I see you did it on purpose...”

The doctor paused, I don’t know what to do.

Chen Mian stepped forward quickly, held the doctor’s hand, and whispered:

“Push it to President Fu’s room.”

The doctor nodded, covered the patient’s face with a quilt, and entered Fu Yechuan’s ward.

There are bodyguards guarding the door of that ward, and outsiders can’t enter.

Nian Dafu thought that the person pushed by the doctor was not Ning Yue, and sat back angrily.

Chen Mian closed the door, his face ugly.

Fortunately, the room is big enough and the environment is quiet and comfortable, even if it is two beds for two patients, it will not feel cramped.

The doctor put the person one meter away from Fu Yechuan and sighed.

“Thank you.”

“It’s okay.”

Chen Mian also had some pity for her, after all, a woman was beaten so badly, it was a person who would have pity.

But.....

The doctor also reacted, and lowered his voice and spoke:

“It’s not a problem, if the person outside doesn’t leave, you can’t let Miss Ning stay here all the time, if President Fu knows, he should be angry.”

Chen Mian was also aware of this problem.

But can’t you push her out now?

If Ning Yue went out, maybe he would really die.

The two were tangled.

The doctor received an emergency call, “I have an operation, I will go first, the person will be placed here first, and you will look at the arrangement when you look back!”

He patted Chen Mian's shoulder and threw this mess to her without saying a word.

Ning Yue's injury has already been rescued, and she still has to rely on recuperation.

So she is sleeping there with a pale face now, and even if she is stable, she is not sleeping steadily.

After Chen Mian went outside and instructed the bodyguards to take good care, he went outside to squint for a while.