

## **Divorce 2351**

### **Chapter 2351** Visiting

Chen Mian didn't have to think about informing Fu Yechuan's family.

Qu Qing is in a superficial hurry even if he is anxious, and when he comes, he will block Fu Yechuan, it is better not to come.

Fu Yunche was well-behaved and obedient, but he was too small, and his words were weightless, and he was like an invisible person in Fu Yechuan.

So he didn't think about it either.

Chen Mian wanted to come and go, but he still had to stay by himself.

He lay on the sofa and fell asleep directly.

Coming and going, Ning Yue who was there forgot.

Next.

Fu Yechuan woke up earlier.

He looked at the strange environment around him and remembered the scene he saw in the car last night, as well as his physical discomfort.

This is in the hospital.

He sat up, rubbed his eyebrows, sobered up, and just about to call someone, he looked at a hospital bed not far away, and on the hospital bed lay a strange and familiar woman.

He was stunned for a moment, and the next second, his face became gloomy.

Low air pressure enveloped him, and his whole body became chilling.

He rolled over and got out of bed with heavy eyes, and after sleeping all night, his stomach was already much better, but the broken hair on his forehead was falling, making him a little lazy.

As soon as he walked out, he looked at Chen Mian who was sleeping on the sofa below, immediately wrinkled his eyebrows, and walked to the opposite side and sat down.

Chen Mian slept deeply.

Fu Yechuan's presence was very strong, he stood up and opened the curtains, the light shone in, and Chen Mian reacted instantly.

He opened his eyes sharply.

"President Fu?"

Fu Yechuan replied heavily, his gaze was dim, and his gaze swept inside:

"What's going on?"

His voice was low.

Chen Mian paused and forgot about her for a while.

“That, after completing the formalities for you last night, I just happened to meet her domestic violence husband waiting outside to find fault, I was afraid of life, so I could only push in...”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes deepened a little, and he rubbed his eyebrows.

And he stood up, “Go get discharged,  
I’ll leave right away.”

“Mr. Fu, the doctor said that you can’t be discharged from the hospital for the time being, you need to be observed for two days, and you must eat regularly in the future, and you can’t drink alcohol...”

As soon as Chen Mian was about to relay the doctor’s instructions endlessly, he was stopped by Fu Yechuan’s eyes.

How is it possible not to drink alcohol?

Even if Fu Yechuan is in this position, it is impossible to avoid socializing with people.

Especially those big guys who are older than him and love to take Joe, it is impossible not to drink.

Fu Yechuan didn’t say much, and directly took the things back to the company.

There is a change of clothes for him in the company, more than at home.

So he had no intention of going home at all.

Chen Mian sighed and could only follow.

But fortunately, he didn’t kick Ning Yue out of that ward.

.....

Su Nan got up early in the morning, went to the company, and after finishing the matter at hand, he remembered Ning Yue.

She is so special.

She always had a wonderful feeling, they looked a little similar, and she could feel that each other’s magnetic fields were very close, close to each other, attracted to each other, completely harmless.

Since she was hospitalized, she couldn’t pretend she didn’t know.

They frequented that bar, and they still had to get to know each other in the future.

Su Nan thought about it, so he sent a WeChat message to Ning Zhi and asked her if she wanted to go together.

Soon, Ning knew the reply: OK.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, spoke to Shang Qian, and went to drive.

The two met downstairs in the hospital.

Ning Zhi was still a little surprised: "Why do you think of coming here to see Ning Yue?"

"After all, I also mixed in with last night's incident, pretending that nothing is not good, and coming over to take a picture can be regarded as making friends."

Su Nan held a bouquet of flowers bought on the road.

Ning Zhi paused, "I didn't have time to tell you last time, this Miss Ning is actually quite pitiful.

"What do you say?"

"Old man Ning Yuchen and this only granddaughter depend on each other, in fact, the two should have a good relationship.

But for the sake of the family's business, the old man sold her to a scum like the rich man, with an unhappy marriage and an unhappy life, she went abroad for three years and came back, and she still lived that kind of life.

The old man knew that her life was in dire straits, and he was stunned that he would not save her from death, and he would not let her divorce.

It is said that if her front foot is powerful, the old man will die on the back foot.

You say, moral kidnapping to this height, what else can she do?

Ning Zhi sighed: "That bar was probably bought with the money she earned from working abroad, but as soon as she returned to China, she was targeted by Nian Dafu, who was worried about her escape three years ago, so he hated her and knew that she did not dare to mention divorce, so he beat her unscrupulously." Without

the confidence of her mother's family, and the threat of dependents for her life, it was indeed difficult for Ning Yue.

Su Nan didn't feel good in his heart, but he felt sorry for her.

The two asked the nurse, and looked at them a few times, "Are you her friends?"

"Yes, it's a friend."

Su Nan nodded.

The nurse told them the room number, "You can go over, but I hope you don't tell this room number to anyone else, especially her husband." Ning

Zhi and Su Nan glanced at each other and nodded.

I'm afraid that the person who sent Ning Yue here has said hello to the doctors and nurses here.

The bodyguard at the door looked a little subtle the moment he saw Su Nan, but let them in without saying anything.

Ning Yue sobered up, Chen Mian was still soft-hearted in the end, and said to Fu Yechuan, the maid who had taken care of Ning Yue before came again.

But now the maid is not there.

Listening to the movement, Ning Yue looked over and saw Su Nan and Ning Zhi come in, her eyes lit up.

That beautiful and enchanting face had a bit of radiance:

“Are you?”

Her face was pale and she looked sickly weak.

Su Nan and Ning Zhi walked in, put the flowers aside, and said with a smile:

“I hope you won’t be allergic to flowers.”

“No, it’s beautiful, thank you.”

“My name is Su Nan, she is Ningzhi.”

“My name is Ning Yue.”

This is the first time they have introduced themselves.

“Last night it happened suddenly and I couldn’t come to the hospital with you, so I feel a little guilty.”

Su Nan said sincerely.

Ning Yue’s eyelashes moved, and she pulled her pale face and smiled:

“It was me who tired you, I originally wanted to say hello to you, but I didn’t expect to almost hurt you.”

Su Nan and Ning Zhi sat on the side, and the sunlight poured in through the window, like a peeled orange, red and transparent.

“In the future, I will often go to my place and give you a five-fold discount!”

Ning Yue smiled happily.

Su Nan nodded with a smile: “Okay, thank you Boss Ning.”

Ning Zhi looked at her case on the side, and couldn’t help but sigh:

“Your injury is too serious.”

Ning Yue’s smile narrowed slightly, and her gaze darkened.

“No way, in fact, I don’t hide from you, I will be beaten in vain, if I die in his hands that day, I will not be surprised.”

Su Nan’s face froze slightly, “Then go on like this?” ”

**Chapter 2352** There Is Not a Good

Thing Ning Yue lowered her eyes and paused, as if she had rarely opened the chatterbox, and told the secret hidden in her heart:

“The person I loved the most before the age of eighteen was my grandfather, he forced me to marry this man with death, I can only nod and agree, being rich is useless except money, no quality, no morality, no feelings.

I wanted a divorce, and my grandfather said that if I divorced, he would die the same day.

The person I love so much, but force me so much, how can I do?

Fate played a joke on her.

If the old man treats her badly, she can recklessly ignore his life and death and walk away.

This unreasonable request will not be agreed to from the beginning.

But it's not.

The old man was too good to say anything to her.

Take her as an eyeball to protect.

Who didn't know how favored Miss Ning was in the Ning family?

She didn't have parents, and when she was sick, the old man took care of her day and night, and almost suffered a cerebral hemorrhage.

Those growth trajectories are not the slightest dim.

But as soon as the disaster of the Ning family came, her good life came to an end.

The old man had an iron heart to save the Ning family with her.

If she doesn't go, he dies.

Less than three months into the marriage, she ran away.

“The bodyguard is someone who has been with me for a long time, he took pity on me and helped me run, he also lost that job, in the eyes of outsiders, the two of us eloped, so I have another crime, cheating, of course the rich will not let me go.”

Ning Yue said lightly.

In the sunlight, you can see the clear blood vessels on her face.

Feeble.

Ning Zhi scolded indignantly:

“Damn, men really don't have a good thing.”

Su Nan's eyelids were for a day, she wanted to refute, but now was not the opportunity.

Ning Yue chuckled, “Of course not, it's just that I'm unlucky, aren't your marriages all very good?”

She looked at Su Nan and said with a smile: “

Speaking of which, I’ve seen your interview, that man is your husband? It’s not the same person who came to pick you up that day.

Su Nan paused, “It was my psychiatrist that day, and the person who accompanied me later was my husband. Ning

Yue smiled, her eyes reflecting a little light.

It was as if Su Nan’s happiness could also be transmitted to her.

Ning knew what they meant, and as soon as Su Nan explained to her, she understood.

For a while.

Su Nan spoke in a light tone:

“It’s not a way to go on like this, haven’t you thought about it, what if you are killed?”

Ning Yue’s face froze, and she pursed her lips and spoke:

“I thought about it, run again? Can’t run. The old man doesn’t have many days to live, and when he swallows, I will divorce.

It was a way she thought about it for a long time before she came up with the best of both worlds.

She hated him and ruined her life.

But if she really wants to ignore the old man’s life and death, she seems to be unable to do it.

Ning Zhi let out a low sigh:

“How can there be such a person?”

Su Nan was silent and did not make a sound.

She didn’t know what to say, and if it was her, I was afraid it would be a dilemma.

The three people were talking without a match, and the atmosphere was rarely good.

Sunlight shines through the windows, dappled shadows cast in, and the air outside is refreshing and clean.

Just as the two stood up and were about to leave, suddenly there were hurried footsteps outside.

“I told you all, in his situation, if he enters the hospital again, he will have to undergo gastrectomy, this is not alarmism, is President Fu’s body important or making money is important?”

The doctor’s dissatisfied words came, and a group of people followed.

Chen Mian replied on the side: “Yes, yes, I was careless, and I didn’t look at it for a while.”

He looked at the two people in the ward, and was stunned for a while.

“Miss Su, Miss Ning?”

Su Nan nodded.

The doctor carried the person on the stretcher to the side of the hospital bed, Fu Yechuan was pale and closed his eyes, and sweat was on his forehead.

Even though the room is large, it can become crowded with so many people at once.

Su Nan and Ning Zhi glanced at each other, and she turned her head to say goodbye to Ning Yue:

“It’s not early, I still have to pick up my daughter from school, and I’ll come to see you next time.”

Ning Yue smiled and nodded:

“Okay, you guys be careful on the road.”

They nodded and left.

Unexpectedly, Chen Mian followed on the back foot:

“Miss Su.”

Su Nan paused and looked back at him.

“Something?”

“President Fu went to the hospital yesterday because of stomach cramps, and it just so happened that Miss Ning was hiding from her husband, so she hid in a hospital room, and the two of them didn’t even say a word...”

As soon as Chen Mian explained, Su Nan instantly understood what he meant.

Su Nan’s gaze sank slightly, with a bit of indifference:

“President Chen, I came to visit Miss Ning, it has nothing to do with President Fu, you don’t need to tell me so much.”

Of course, Chen Mian knew that there was no need to explain, but if Fu Yechuan knew that he did not explain, I am afraid that his job would come to an end.

There was a moment of silence.

Chen Mian smiled and nodded:

“Okay, I’ll send you.”

“No need, let’s go by ourselves, you go in.”

Su Nan nodded distantly, and left with Ning Zhi.

Chen Mian sighed and pushed the door back in.

The doctor began to examine him, and Chen Mian glanced at Ning Yue, who was quietly watching all this next to him, and pursed his lips:

“You know Miss Su?”

Ning Yue nodded, “When the bar first opened, she came, and she had a good relationship with her husband.

Chen Mian stopped talking.

The main thing is that he is not familiar with Ning Yue, and once he asks more, I am afraid that he will be known something.

He thought about it, but still shut up.

Just glanced at her with complicated eyes.

I don’t know if she can see that she and Su Nan look a little similar.

The doctor lavaged Fu Yechuan’s stomach and gave him painkillers.

Now people have slept in the past.

The doctor also withdrew.

Chen Mian was not very worried that he was in a room with a woman, if President Fu woke up and would not eat him?

He hesitated to change the ward.

Ning Yue looked at it, and her voice was weak

:

“Assistant Chen, if you have something to do, go and get busy, you have helped me so much, I can help you take care of President Fu, not to mention that the maid aunt will come back immediately.”

Chen Mian was stunned and forgot that there was another servant.

It’s much easier to do.

He looked relieved for a moment, looked at her and said:

“Miss Ning, then thank you in advance, if President Fu wakes up, please call me as soon as possible, today is really an accident, a big customer suddenly came from abroad, I will send him to the airport at night, it’s not rude, please.”

Ning Yue knew the weight and nodded.

Chen Mian left.

The ward fell silent.

There is not such a strong smell of disinfectant water in the VIP ward, so it is not pungent.

The sweet fragrance of fruit trees outside the window poured into the window, a little bit into the room, melted into the light, and even the sight was crispy and numb.

She glanced at Fu Yechuan and felt that although he was rich, he was also pitiful.



So rich, you will also get sick!

**Chapter 2353** Thank You

Ning

Yue was there, her body was no longer in much pain, maybe she was used to it.

As long as she doesn't touch it, she looks no different from a normal person.

The phone rang.

Ning Yue thought it was someone in the bar.

Pick it up and take a look.

It's a familiar number:

"Come home in the evening."

It was Old Master Ning's order.

Memories of the past flood into my mind.

She couldn't avoid it.

For three years, she hadn't returned to Ning's house since she came back, and she hated him in her heart.

She desperately wanted to express her dissatisfaction in her own way.

But the people of the Ning family didn't pay attention to it at all.

It seems that everything she does is petty trouble.

It's all jumping up and down within the framework they planted.

As long as she doesn't get divorced, she can't escape Old Master Ning's Five Finger Mountain no matter how she makes trouble.

She closed her eyes and tears fell uncontrollably.

She lay on the bed, pulled the quilt up, and put it over her head.

The silence of crying is forbearing.

She never understood what she had done wrong, why her grandfather, who had always loved her so much, would marry her to a violent man.

ruined her life.

She suppressed her sobs, as if waking up the person next to her.

But she never knew.

When she was tired of crying and lifted the quilt, she suddenly trembled when she suddenly met a pair of dark and deep eyes.

The man wrinkled his eyebrows nonchalantly.

He looked into her crying red eyes, his gaze gray and he didn't know what he was thinking.

After a while.

He narrowed his gaze, and his voice was low and hoarse:

"If you want him to go to jail, I can help you."

It was as if it were a trace of mercy after a serious illness.

This kind of raising of hands is nothing to him.

He was never a nosy person.

Why?

Perhaps, it was because he saw that pair of faces that were somewhat similar to Su Nan, and Chu Chu's pitiful look, which made him think of the woman he had failed in the first moment.

I can't bear the guilt in my heart.

He wanted to make some compensation.

It's a pity that Su Nan doesn't need it anymore.

But he can make up for it to someone else.

That way, it will make him feel better, right?

Hearsay.

Ning Yue's eyes lit up for a moment, but then dimmed down.

She lowered her voice, and her tone was soft and weak:

"Thank you, no need, I can solve it myself."

If Nian Dafu goes to prison, it will inevitably have an impact on the Ning family.

The Ning family was affected, and the old man might be angry to death, wouldn't she still be in a dilemma?

She thought about all this.

But across the middle was Old Master Ning's life, and she was both respectful and afraid.

"Thank you."

She added.

Fu Yechuan lifted his eyelids, and the corners of his lips outlined an indifferent arc.

He did not continue, his face indifferent and not interested in persuading her at all.

She refused, and he didn't bother to reach out.

It's just that little mercy, it's not worth much money.

Three hours later.

Chen Mian came to pick up people, and Fu Yechuan was discharged from the hospital.

Chen Mian greeted Ning Yue politely before leaving.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him coldly, his stomach didn't hurt, and the spirit of scolding also came:

"Are you so familiar with her?"

"I'm not familiar, mainly ask her to take care of you."

"Take care of me?"

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, his side face was expressionless, revealing a sharp chin, and slowly spoke:

"She can't move there herself, take care of her with spirit?"

Chen Mian: "..."

After

getting into the car, Chen Mian sighed:

"She is really pitiful, when I was outside just now, I heard her violent husband inquiring about her ward!"

Fu Yechuan pressed his forehead intentionally or unintentionally, remembering that she refused his help just now, and couldn't help but sneer:

"She asked for it."

It's pitiful to fall into a fire pit, but it's ridiculous to fall into it and not want to climb out.

Chen Mian twitched the corner of his mouth, feeling that President Fu was really cold-blooded.

He didn't dare to mention that Su Nan had come in the afternoon.

Stop sprinkling salt on his heart.

.....

The next day, Su House.

The prickly golden sun spreads.

Su Yifeng got up early in the morning and watched the children pack up and go to school.

Let's talk about the children living in the Su House for several days.

Not to mention the opportunity to play, there are fewer opportunities to play, and I have to take classes with Su Lin's brother at night, which is simply torturous.

She sat on the chair, flicked her two small short legs, and looked at her third uncle leisurely and expectantly:

“When will Mommy come to pick us up?”

Su Qi tore a piece of bread for herself and filled it in her mouth, and looked at her with a smile:

“Your daddy mommy wants a two-person world, you will disturb their date when you go back.”

Xiaoyuer took a bite of porridge and quietly leaned over:

“They’re dating, we’re dating, we’ll catch fish later!”

Su Qi sighed and looked at these two little things warningly:

“The fish fry in that fish pond in the backyard are almost gone, did you catch them?” No wonder the old man has had a bad harvest recently, he always loses his temper and is not allowed to catch fish anymore!

Xiao Yu’er pouted and lowered her head to drink the porridge.

Talk about the child’s watery eyes looking at him:

“Third uncle, they can also date when we go back, I really miss Daddy Mommy.”

Su Qi grinned and pinched the little face of the child:

“They’re busy giving you a sister, haven’t you always wanted an Ultraman sister?”

Let’s talk about the children’s eyes lit up, and they instantly became happy, as if sparks were splashing:

“Okay, that’s good, I’m not going back, let them give birth well, can they give birth tomorrow?”

“Eh...”

Su Qi was stunned, and he didn’t know what to say for a while.

Su Yifeng came from behind and knocked his head hard:

“Don’t teach me bad children.”

Su Qi touched his head and drank porridge with a scornful bow.

Su Yifeng took a brand new bow and handed it over:

“Come, the new schoolbag that grandpa bought for you, beautiful, right?”

Talking about the child, he looked at the new schoolbag with a hard time, pouted his little mouth, and almost wrote the words “not very satisfied” on his face.

Xiaoyuer grinned: “

Pretty, I like it.”

Su Yifeng looked at the uninterested child, sighed a little disappointed, and handed it to Xiao Yuer:  
“Then give it to you.”

Su Qi finished eating and was ready to send them to school, and Su Qi had consciously followed the driver to go first.

There are only two children with procrastination, still twisting and pinching because who gets in the car first scissors bag hammer.

.....

Half a month has passed.

Shang Qian talked to people about things and was invited to the “Well” bar.

Before leaving, he also brought Su Nan over.

Originally, Su Nan planned to go to the beauty salon for fun.

But going to the bar is not bad.

They talked about things, Su Nan was really not interested in listening, just on the steps of the second floor to watch the people below sing.

The person who sang was Ning Yue.

She has been discharged from the hospital and is in good condition.

The voice is low, with an electric sexy voice, even a slow song can make the sing its own taste.

No wonder the venue is full!

Chapter 2,354 Secrets

Heard The

moment Ning Yue raised her head, she saw Su Nan, her bright and long eyes flashed with light, and then finished singing the last sentence.

There was a warm applause below, Ning Yue’s smile was brilliant and good-looking, sexy and open, and she was vivid and vivid at this moment.

Compared with the complaining woman who was beaten in the hospital before and could not move, it was almost like two people.

Su Nan applauded above.

After a while, Shang Qian came out of the box and called her:

“Baby, come and say hello?”

Su Nan nodded, then waved his hand and walked over there.

Shang Qian’s customers will have some overlap with the business of the Su Group, so there is nothing wrong with saying hello.

After Ning Yue finished singing and greeting his friends, Su Nan disappeared in the blink of an eye.

She went upstairs to look around, probably into the box.

The waiter was walking over, and Ning Yue beckoned:

“Did you see which private room a very beautiful and noble woman entered just now?”

The waiter paused and nodded: “Go straight to the last room, boss, is it your friend?” Ning

Yue nodded with a smile, and then waved his hand to let him go and get busy.

The waiter wrinkled her eyebrows, and wanted to ask her friend why he was so old?

Ning Yue had already trotted away.

The door is not closed, and there is still a gap.

She was just about to push the door in when she heard an unfamiliar voice inside.

“Mrs. Fu, you also know how dangerous this matter you ordered is, not to mention what identity Su Nan is, it is impossible that something happened and no one will track it down, once the people of the Su family find me, I will be dead.”

Moreover, your son Fu Yechuan has a deep affection for Su Nan, although the two are divorced, but President Fu’s thoughts are clearly known to everyone.

You asked me to go to Su Nan’s trouble, wouldn’t I be tired and crooked? The middle-aged man’s voice was a little lazy and mocking.

Ning Yue froze.

Soon.

A middle-aged woman’s voice sounded slowly and coldly:

“Don’t worry, I will give you enough money to let you fly away, your family I will also settle down, it will not be burdened, you can’t make so much money in this life, this is your last chance.”

That woman is still restless when she gets married, Fu Yechuan rebels against me everywhere for her, what is my biological mother?

Qu Qing’s voice was a little anxious.

The man laughed deeply, with a bit of contempt:

“This is not simple, is it enough to have another one?”

“What did you say?” Qu Qing drank a little quickly.

The man laughed lowly, raised his eyes and looked at the well-maintained lady unscrupulously, with a bit of playfulness and smile in his eyes.

He violently dragged the person onto himself, and Qu Qing exclaimed, this was the first time since she separated from Fu Qingcheng that she was so close to a man.

This discomfort made her tremble and more embarrassed.

“Let go, what are you, I’m the wife of the Fu family...”

The man smiled lightly and touched Qu Qing’s face:

“I have played with any woman, but I haven’t played the wife of the Fu family, and your son doesn’t trust you anymore, which means that you are difficult to protect yourself, and something happened when you turn back.”, can you keep me? I don’t believe it, it makes me a little sweeter in general, right?

Qu Qing turned pale with anger, anxious, angry and ashamed.

Her usual noble composure could no longer be maintained.

The man pinched his neck and went over to kiss her, Qu Qing dodged, the man instantly let go of her, and Qu Qing fell to the ground.

The man turned his face and didn’t recognize it:

“Since Mrs. Fu is so reluctant, then forget it, I won’t earn this money, I will spare my life.”

He said, lifting his foot and going out.

Ning Yue, who was stiff outside, was so frightened that she ducked back.

But it didn’t take long.

Qu Qing suddenly gritted his teeth and went over to hug the man.

This is her last chance.

Fu Yechuan was able to cover the sky with one hand, depriving her of all her dignity and rights in the Fu family, and stepping under her feet.

Being a mother is not so dense.

She was unwilling, and the man’s demagogic words did not shake her.

One more is not enough.

Yes, this one is disobedient, then regenerate one.

Her proactive action came with a certain resolute mind.

Soon.

An ambiguous voice sounded in the room...

Ning Yue’s pale face was shocked, and she took a step back and left quietly.

It was just an accident that made her hear so much information.

She came back from abroad and didn't know that Su Nan was Fu Yechuan's ex-wife, and they were actually married?

Seeing Su Nan and her husband Shang Qian so loving before, I thought that they had come to this day smoothly.

Fu Yechuan.

Su Nan.

Mrs. Fu.

Ning Yue walked out with a confused look.

It happened that someone came out of the box in front of me.

After Su Nan and Shang Qian finished talking to people, the other party was not a good drinker, so they didn't stay much.

Greetings are over.

Su Nan turned around and saw Ning Yue, and she waved her hand with a smile:

"Miss Ning, it's so good to see you discharged."

She tugged on Shang Qian's arm, "This is the Miss Ning I told you about." Shang Qian was originally still cold and clean, with a warm and silent sense of alienation.

But being dragged by the people around him like this, he showed a helpless smile, and then looked at Ning Yue with a smile and nodded:

"Miss Ning, hello, my name is Shang Qian."

Ning Yue's pale face swirled around the two people, and she pulled out a smile:

"Ning Yue."

She lowered her eyes, looking a little confused, and the words just now kept echoing in her mind.

Su Nan's friendly closeness made her feel that if she didn't tell her, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

She bit her lower lip, stepped forward, and grabbed Su Nan's hand:

"Miss Su, someone wants to harm you, these days, you have to be extra careful."

Su Nan was dazed for a moment, and his smile gradually stiffened and broken.

"What?"

The man didn't seem like a joke.

If it was to cheat money, or if she was really afraid of the Su family and did not dare to touch her, then she would not do that kind of business with Qu Qing.



Ning Yue was worried, they came for real.

Ning Yue pursed her lips.

Fu Yechuan saved her several times, and she couldn't tell the Fu family's ugly story directly, after all, it was his biological mother.

But to remind Su Nan, she has already done it.

Ning Yue glanced at her, the waiter called her in the distance, Ning Yue lowered her head and hurriedly left.

Su Nan was silent for a moment in doubt.

Look at Shang Qian.

Shang Qian's face was dull, half of his face was hidden in the dark light, and he couldn't see his expression, but the lines of his side face were a little sharper.

He looked at Su Nan lost his mind, stretched out his hand and hugged her shoulder, and said with a deep smile:

"Your friend is fussing, maybe she heard someone else say a few gossips about you behind your back, and she thought you were in danger.

From planning to implementation, it takes many steps, such as the most important courage, do you see who dares to break ground on the head of Tai Sui?

Don't worry, from now on, I will not be separated from you, and I will follow you when you go to the bathroom."

Chapter 2,355 Sticky Essence

Su Nan gradually relaxed by what he said, and elbowed him:

"Annoying you, it's really getting sticky."

Shang Qian smiled and raised his eyebrows, not knowing if it was the effect of colorful light.

His warm face had a bit of Meng Lang's bad temperament, "

Do you want to get a dog, Samoyed?"

He smiled meaningfully.

Su Nan immediately remembered the terrier of "cousin and cousin".

She instantly blushed, turned around and covered his mouth:

"If you mention it again, I will really go and raise it!"

Shang Qian lowered his neck with a smile, narrowed her distance, looked at her rosy lips, and his gaze was a little deeper:

"Raise it, Wang..."

Su Nan was stunned and stunned for a moment.

His fingertips gently rubbed her cheek, as if someone had scratched the tip of her heart with a feather, and her heart itched.

The man's eyes rolled with some kind of emotion, and he looked at her with a smile:

"You can think of me as a Samoyed, holding me every day..."

In fact, at night, he is more like a wolf.

But during the day, it was a well-dressed general manager.

The man's eyes were dark and bright, and there seemed to be a jumping flame inside.

A sentence that was still worried was diverted by his gag with a waste joke, and the two did not stay much, and the man hugged her and left the bar.

It's just that the lights are dim, no one can see it, and both of them have a bit of inexplicable crimson on their faces.

From the neck to the tips of the ears, it cannot be concealed.

Although Ning Yue greeted below, she no longer had the heart to focus on one thing.

From time to time, she looked into the box at the end.

Until three hours later.

The people inside moved, and came out one after the other.

Ning Yue's gaze looked over.

The man looked to be in his forties, his facial features were rigid, the head of the village, and there was an obvious scar on his face, looking fierce and vicious, not like a normal person.

However, his expression was full and refreshed, but his expression was slightly tired.

Behind him came a woman, who looked to be in her forties, dressed in the dress of a noblewoman, and her temperament was also noble and elegant, but her hair was slightly messy, and her face could not hide the rosy style.

Perhaps it is moisturized, and the woman's gaze falls on the man's body from time to time, dependent and restrained.

Indescribably charming.

As if she had discovered something thunderclap on a sunny day, Ning Yue was so frightened that she immediately shifted her gaze and went to talk to the bartender next to her.

Until the two left the bar.

Her whole body breathed a sigh of relief.

The bartender saw her change and chuckled:

“Hey, boss, it’s not strange, most of them are this kind of rich woman who comes out to fish for small fresh meat, but that man is really average and can’t understand.”

Ning Yue paused, and her face changed slightly:

“How do you know?”

“I understand it when I see it, go to the hotel to open ah, I’m afraid of being checked or my family knows, some people are here to make a convenient picture...”

Ning Yue’s eyes were heavy: “Isn’t there monitoring in our box?”

“It’s harmless, just delete it, people want to do this kind of thing, do we still have to monitor the past to knock on the door and not let people do it?”

Ning Yue: “...”

She thought about it, and felt that it was better to tell Fu Yechuan about this matter.

The scandal of Fu Yechuan’s biological mother may be a collapse pressure on the image of the Fu Group.

Moreover, Fu Yechuan helped her twice, and it was really impossible to say without reminding him.

Ning Yue sighed.

The bartender next to her reminded her:

“Boss, your phone has rang several times, there may be something important, do you want to answer the phone?”

Ning Yue took a look at it, and her face stiffened a little.

It was Ning Yuchen’s phone.

He hadn’t contacted her since she ignored that message the last time.

This time for the first time in half a month.

Ning Yue was silent for a moment, but still took her mobile phone and went upstairs.

She didn’t buy a house, she didn’t have a home, and all her belongings were invested in this bar.

She also lives in a bar on weekdays.

The top floor of the bar was a room she had set aside for herself.

Simple, but not basic.

For her, a place to shelter from the wind and rain is a good place, and when she was abroad, she lived on the road.

She didn’t think too much, her phone kept ringing, not giving her a chance to refuse.

She went upstairs and closed the door, leaving the noise and hustle and bustle behind.

Walked to the balcony and picked up the phone.

Picking up, both sides fell silent.

No one spoke first.

This was Ning Yue's last stubbornness.

She couldn't be sold, and she rushed to kowtow to thank her.

Still the other party couldn't hold on, Old Man Ning's voice was even older, and he coughed a few times, with a bit of weakness.

"Did you see the message you sent? Why don't you come home and see when you come back from abroad? Ning

Yue's eyes suddenly became wet.

In her eyes, she seemed to see the five-year-old Ning Yue stumbling into Old Master Ning's arms.

Old man Ning hugged her and happily carried her on his shoulders.

The warmth of the ancestors and grandchildren does not seem to be real.

At this moment, the freezing and cutting of feelings is really there.

She never understood why her grandfather, who loved her so much, was so ruthless?

She listened to the old voice, and unconsciously tears fell.

Hate and resentment.

She responded coldly and indifferently:

"I didn't see it, is something wrong?"

Old man Ning knew that she was lying, but he did not expose it.

He coughed a few more times before he gasped:

"Dafu came to the house to find you several times, saying that we hid you, why didn't you come back?"

It was as if a basin of cold water was poured from the head.

Ning Yue's face was white and cold, and her bones were screaming.

It turned out that he didn't miss her much, but he just didn't want to be rich and disturb them to ask for someone.

She restrained her emotions slightly, and her eyes became deep and cold:

"Go back and be killed? He's just a madman, give him a knife, he can kill me, why don't you say I go back?"

She could feel her teeth churning.

Angry, complaining.

But the tone remained calm.

Old man Ning coughed heavily a few times and took a deep breath:

“I said a long time ago, if you put more effort into him, how can he beat you and kill you? You ran abroad without saying a word, can he not resent you in his heart? Ning

Yue’s tears flowed down stunned.

There was no sound.

It turns out that the casual words of relatives can be stabbed into it like a knife, bloody.

They casually accused her of incompetence and glass-hearted.

But she has to lick her wounds alone, swallow grievances and unwillingness?

Old man Ning may have realized that his words were heavy.

I haven’t rounded the words back yet.

Just listening to Ning Yue chuckled, he calmly spoke without arguing:

“Well, you’re right, it’s my fault, it’s all my fault, okay?”

I don’t have time to listen to your lessons, just hang up without anything else, everyone is in a good mood, I don’t want to be affected by a phone call.”

Chapter 2,356 Exchange of Secrets

Ning Yue took a deep breath.

It is not that she has not expressed her dissatisfaction and resentment.

She hysterically complained about the time when the people of the Ning family sold their daughters for glory.

A group of vested interests will only say that it is for her good.

Ho ho...

Since it is so good, why don’t they marry themselves?

Just when she was impatiently trying to hang up the phone, Old Master Ning’s coughing voice came again, along with his old and weak tone:

“Yue’er, do you hate me so much? Are you planning to die and never see me?”

He seemed to have put down everyone’s long shelf, and sighed helplessly:

“I don’t have a long time to live, come and see me for the last time, you can’t really get along with the people of the Ning family after I die, right?”

I don't know if that sentence touched her.

Ning Yue's tears fell like uncontrolled beads.

She hated her grandfather, but he was going to die, and she would be sad.

Afraid that her emotions would leak a little, she immediately hung up the phone and squatted on the balcony and cried.

She is a person who is too cowardly to resist.

The girl who has always been pampered and raised has no chance to be independent.

So when she was arranged to marry someone she didn't love, she didn't even have the ability and attitude to resist.

Fleeing abroad was the most outrageous thing she did.

Because her misfortune in this marriage is doomed, the old rich and the new are tired of the old, and she caught cheating on her, and the two completely tore their faces.

She called him shameless, and he called her cheap.

Since then, Nian Dafu no longer hides his nature and scolds her.

Didn't she call for help?

She has begged the old man, called the police, and found a lawyer.

But the result?

They were all suppressed by the people of the Ning family, and the old man persuaded her to restrain her temperament, endure it, endure it and pass.

The day before she fled the country, she was smashed on the head by a vase casually held by Nian Dafu.

She felt like the whole world was leaving her.

The whole person lives as a puddle of mud, the world is falling, and if nothing else, she will die on this night.

At that time, the Ning family may take the compensation, and they will persuade Nian Dafu to find another one.

She almost gave up on herself.

It was the same bodyguard from before who rushed over, rescued her, and let her sneak out of the country.

She just found a chance to start over.

.....

There is a blur in front of my eyes.

Those memories are so bleak that people don't even want to think about them.

She did not lose her mind and ran back to Ning's house.

She struggled all night.

When it was almost dawn, I slept in a daze for a while.

Waking up and seeing the message sent by Su Nan:

"Thank you, I will protect myself, and so will you."

In her impression, Su Nan has always been a temperless and warm person.

But I heard Mrs. Fu's description of Su Nan last night.

Ning Yue felt that she was a little impressed by Su Nan.

She should be braver than herself.

Being able to leave the Fu family and find your own love, which consummation in life is not won by yourself?

Compared with Su Nan, Ning Yue's life was really a mess.

She went to take a shower, changed her clothes, put on a light makeup, and went out.

The sun is not blazing.

There was a refreshing coolness in the air.

It's almost early autumn, and the tall leaves on the side of the road are starting to gradually change color.

Pedestrians on the road move fast.

She was originally going to Ning's house.

But suddenly thought of something and transferred to the Fu Group.

She didn't have an appointment and couldn't contact Fu Yechuan, so the front desk lady asked her to wait downstairs.

After three cups of free coffee, I still can't see anyone.

Ning Yue was a little anxious.

She thought of Chen Mian.

I called over and called the other party twice before connecting:

"Miss Ning? Is there something going on?"

Chen Mian was very noisy over there, as if he was very busy.

“Assistant Chen, I’m downstairs in the Fu Group, I want to find President Fu, I have something to tell him.”

Chen Mian walked a few steps and walked to a quiet place before he spoke:

“Miss Ning, President Fu is very busy now, if you need help, you can tell me first, I will relay it.”

Ning Yue frowned slightly, she couldn’t directly tell Mrs. Fu’s affairs.

She looked at the people coming and going, and lowered her voice:

“Su Nan, is it President Fu’s ex-wife? Something about her.

Chen Mian was silent for a long time without making a sound.

Just when Ning Yue was about to say more, he relaxed:

“Come up.”

It’s just that in the tone, it’s not so warm.

She mentioned Su Nan, which was nothing more than wanting to use the relationship between Su Nan and Fu Yechuan to achieve her own goals.

This purpose is not a simple matter.

Chen Mian couldn’t be the master, so he could only put it in front of President Fu.

He pushed open the door of the conference room, walked to Fu Yechuan’s side, and whispered a few words.

Fu Yechuan’s gaze was indifferent, and a trace of impatience crossed under his eyes:

“Take it to the office and wait.”

Chen Mian nodded.

Ning Yue waited in that cold office for half an hour.

Bored, he stood up and stretched, walking around to see.

Unexpectedly, his eyes swept and he saw a photo on his desk.

The photo is a little old.

It seems to be a photo on the bank of the Sana, Fu Yechuan and Su Nanli are there, one smiling, the other sneering.

Su Nan was the one who sneered.

And that Fu Yechuan, who did not smile, rarely had a smile from the heart.

As if she had discovered some secret, Ning Yue hurriedly walked back to the sofa to do it, and her heart burned for a moment.



I don't know why, I'm a little afraid.

The office door was pushed open.

Fu Yechuan strode in, his posture was tall and slender, and he glanced at Ning Yue, his aura was strong and indifferent.

"Miss Ning, is there something wrong with me?"

Chen Mian handed over the document in his hand, and Fu Yechuan signed it without reading it and returned it to him.

Then Chen Mian walked out with the documents.

The whole process, did not look at Ning Yue.

Silence returned to the office.

Ning Yue stood up and nodded, looking a little serious:

"President Fu, because you helped me, what I said is guaranteed not to be a lie."

Fu Yechuan's face was cold, his eyes were staring at her darkly, his side face was resolute and smooth, and his eyes were sharp and sharp, examining her.

Ning Yue's voice was calm:

"Last night, in my bar, your mother and a man entered the box, and they were discussing dealing with your ex-wife Su Nan."

She paused, seeing that Fu Yechuan's face had changed because of these words.

"He dare?"

The man gritted his teeth.

Ning Yue lowered his gaze, and sure enough, Fu Yechuan still had Su Nan's photo, and he was worried about her safety, and he couldn't let her go.

It didn't seem like she should have known about it.

She paused and continued: "After the man rejected her, he put forward another condition, and..."

Under Fu Yechuan's deep cold gaze, Ning Yue lowered her head, and her face turned a little strangely crimson:

"The two of them... There was a relationship, and it came out two or three hours later."

chapter 2357 Jokes

That moment.

She could feel the temperature in the office seem to drop below zero.

The chill that could freeze everything swept through everything in an instant.

Fu Yechuan's face was cold and gloomy, his crow-like eyes drooped, and when he raised his gaze again, the emotions that were churning inside were quickly covered.

Ning Yue didn't even dare to say it anymore.

Fu Yechuan's tone was cold, and he raised his chin, revealing a neat curve of his chin:

"Why should I trust you?"

Ning Yue raised her eyes and looked at him:

"There is monitoring in each box, if you want to see it, I can let people bring it to you, but I advise you not to watch it, I will delete it."

She stood up, pursed her lips, and said in a calm voice:

"I just want to thank you, not to take advantage of the opportunity to blackmail you for any benefits."

"You told Su Nan?" Fu Yechuan suddenly spoke.

His first reaction was to care about his ex-wife.

Ning Yue was a little moved.

"Miss Su and her husband also came last night, and I reminded her to pay attention to safety recently, but did not say anything else."

Fu Yechuan lowered his eyes, his throat seemed to be held by an invisible hand, and his hair tightened inch by inch.

His face became extremely ugly, livid, cold, and seemed to be able to stab people with just one look.

Anger, repressed emotions seem to carry a chilling anger, but also disappointment.

After all, his biological mother did this kind of thing, completely disregarding the face of the family and the thoughts of her son, and no one could accept this matter.

After a dead silence.

Fu Yechuan's dark gaze lifted, mixed with fierceness and gloom, and his voice was dull and forbearing:

"Monitor, I will let people go over and destroy, I hope you cooperate."

"Of course."

Ning Yue had no opinion.

She thought about it, and she didn't want to stay any longer:

"I've said everything, we'll be even, I have other things, goodbye."

She nodded and turned to leave.

Just when her hand touched the office door.

Fu Yechuan spoke indifferently:

“Miss Ning, shall I give you a gift?”

Ning Yue looked back in surprise.

Fu Yechuan stood there, without the slightest emotion leaking out, just calmly pulled the neckline, with a bit of unruliness.

He knew how heavy the secret was.

So compared with helping her twice, it can't be considered an equalization.

Fu Yechuan looked at her silently, but the words he spoke were colder than the ice of La Yue:

“Don't feel sorry for your failed marriage, do you know why Ning Yuchen married you to Nian Dafu in exchange for the resources of the Ning family?”

Because you are not Ning Yuchen's biological granddaughter, you are the child born of your mother's cheating.

After your parents died in a car accident, no one knew the secret.

After you became an adult, your biological father came to the door and went to manage Ning Yuchen to ask for money, and Ning Yuchen learned about your origin and did a paternity test.

His words slowly, without the slightest emotion, stated a fact that had nothing to do with him.

However, Ning Yue seemed to be fixed, stiff and cold, and her face was pale.

She trembled unconsciously, as if she couldn't accept this fact.

Her palms were sweaty, she looked sideways at him, and tears fell unconsciously:

“You...”

Fu Yechuan looked at her, and his dark gaze could not see any mood swings.

It's just inexplicably inexplicably made people feel aggressive:

“I originally wanted to help you as compensation for bumping into you, but you refused, and it's not too late to tell you.”

He hates others and depends on him for a little favor.

From the moment he accidentally bumped into her, someone was sent to investigate the woman.

Cowardly, useless, emotional.

If she made conditions, he could help.

But she gave up.

Even the resources around him will not be used, it is just a stinky skin bag that is not useful.

Ning Yue didn't reflect for a long time, standing there, letting the tears fall.

The body is trembling gently.

The tingling pain came from the dirt to the bones of the limbs.

Soon.

She opened the door and walked out.

There was dead silence in the office.

A few minutes later.

Chen Mian pushed the door in:

"President Fu."

Fu Yechuan sat on the sofa, his whole body bent his spine, and his head hung very low.

The bruises on the neck are clearly visible, and the skin is white and lifeless.

The whole person seemed to be shrouded in a silent indifference, overwhelming the world.

Chen Mian seemed to feel uneasy.

I don't know what Ning Yue said to Fu Yechuan, making Fu Yechuan, who has always been cold, look like this.

Long.

Fu Yechuan slowly raised his head, his face was uncontrollably ugly and cold, and his pupils were bottomless, like a calm but turbulent sea.

The dark eyebrows pressed with a strong anger.

His voice was rough as if it had been rubbed by something, extremely gloomy, and his thin lips lightly opened:

"Go to Ningyue's bar, destroy all the monitoring, don't let people check the contents inside, destroy it in the most thorough way, and also, go find someone, let him go to Su... Forget it, find Shang Qian.

Chen Mian listened with a solemn face, nodded, and did not dare to ask more.

He vaguely felt that it was related to Miss Su, but it was not all related to Miss Su.

It seems that there is an even greater secret behind it.

After he left.

Fu Yechuan bent his spine again, and the whole person seemed to be about to be crushed.

He remembered the last quarrel.

He thought she understood.

After being Mrs. Fu for so many years, she is as prosperous and wealthy, but she still doesn't understand what responsibility she carries on her shoulders?

This mother...

He didn't even feel disappointed.

Fu Yechuan pinched his yin eyebrows, and the corners of his eyes were red, as if he was suppressing something.

But I still felt a slight wetness in the corners of my eyes.

He slid his fingertips across as if nothing had happened.

It is still that cold and ruthless Fu Yechuan.

.....

Chen Mian moved quickly.

When he returned, he put a memory card on his desktop.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, cold.

Chen Mian paused, "This is their backup card, the others I personally saw destroyed, it was Miss Ning who called and agreed, and the people at the bar also cooperated."

If you don't want to see it, I'll destroy it.

Fu Yechuan didn't move, a gloomy look fell between his eyebrows, and his tone was cold:

"Have you seen it?"

Chen Mian pursed his lips and shook his head: "No."

He never knew what was the content of the video that Fu Yechuan asked him to destroy?

Fu Yechuan stared at him, as if to see if he was lying.

His whole person exuded a cold, dark aura.

It seems that it can swallow everything at any time.

As a result, Chen Mian certainly had a clear conscience.

However, the fact that he is not weak-hearted does not mean that he is not afraid.

The reason why he kept a backup was because of his professional habits, and if Fu Yechuan needed it, he would not be helpless.

He didn't know that it couldn't see people.

Long.

Chen Mian was stared at by him when his back was cold and fidgeted.

Fu Yechuan finally let him go:

“Get out.”

“Yes.”

Chapter 2,358 Love Words

The man’s dark eyelashes seemed to conceal countless storms.

He looked at the card on the table, and the ghost took it up.

Maybe Ning Yue lied?

But what if it’s true?

He’s still on the computer.

There are quite a few videos in the folder.

He was looking for last night’s latest date.

I saw Su Nan and Shang Qian, and I also saw Qu Qing and that scar face.

In the next video, it happens to be the video inside the box.

He ghostly opened God’s serrand.

Seeing Qu Qing’s distorted face accusing Su Nan and accusing Fu Yechuan with that scar face, what is difficult to hear.

Then the man moved his hands and feet on Qu Qing.

“It’s not simple, isn’t it enough to have another one?”

The man’s words came out.

Qu Qing’s attitude is from shock to calm.

Seems to have accepted the good idea.

Regenerate one.

Ho.....

Fu Yechuan pulled out the card abruptly, and then picked up the ashtray on the table and smashed it down.

He had nothing to expect from this mother since he became an adult.

He respected her only because she gave birth to him.

But feelings, it’s all about how much you give me and how much I give back to you, especially if he is a calculating businessman.

It was no exception to his own mother.

At this time.

His emotions were completely crushed.

His eyes were scarlet and cold, and his face was full of disappointment and ridiculous.

The wind under the eyes swelled.

Regenerate one?

Have another son with a strange man, and vainly try to take charge of the Fu family instead of him?

He has never received such an insult in his life!

The little remaining feelings in my heart are also collapsing little by little.

In the end, only nothingness and desolation remained.

And disgusting!

.....

Shang Qian watched the strange man in the car and looked down to talk to him.

He pulled the corners of his mouth, couldn't see any emotion, raised his eyes, and asked warmly:

"President Fu asked you to come?"

The other nodded.

Shang Qian smiled, calmly and decently:

"Thank you, help me thank President Fu, I see."

The man then nodded and left, blended into the crowd, and disappeared.

Shang Qian's eyes narrowed, and his expression showed a bit of deep indifference.

Fu Yechuan, he didn't go directly to Su Nan, which made him a little impressed.

Just thinking.

A woman in high heels ran out of the doorway.

He frowned, and immediately pushed the door and got out of the car:

"Slow down, slow down, I told you not to run in high heels, it's easy to fall."

Su Nan walked over with a smile and raised his eyebrows:

"Isn't it better to fall in?"

Shang Qian looked at him confused:

"Where did you fall in?"

Su Nan went over, smiling like a curved moon, flashing with light: "Fell into your heart..."

Shang Qian:

"..."

People passing by covered their ears and did not dare to listen, and left in a hurry.

Shang Qian saw that the tips of his ears began to slowly redden.

It seemed to burn his heart.

He was still a little embarrassed, dragged her arm into the car, and whispered to her:

"Some words are closed and said, do you want it again?"

He felt that Su Nan's words were a hint.

He is still reflecting on his poor performance these days, has he not satisfied her?

He's ready to do a big job tonight, get ready!

Su Nan's face changed subtly, and he turned red in an instant.

The crimson face seemed to have fainted the sunset.

As soon as she was about to explain, she was stuffed into the car, and he went around the driver's seat in front of him.

He endured the hot chest and looked at her, his eyes deep and deep:

"Wait a minute, I'll be home soon."

His hand was just about to press start, and Su Nan held his hand violently.

Piping hot, blazing.

"Wait a minute."

She was a little flustered.

I felt that if she didn't explain it clearly, she would not be able to wash it when she jumped into the Yellow River.

He looked at her seriously, sincere and focused.

Su Nan pursed his lips and explained dryly:

"Don't misunderstand that sentence, it's just a rustic love word, it has become popular in the company recently, and someone told me, I learned two sentences."

The atmosphere in the car became cold for a moment.

Shang Qian's gaze gradually cooled, his jawline was slightly raised, and his voice was a little cold:

"Who told you, who did you learn from?"



That's the whole thing he heard.

There are wolves before and tigers in the back, it's really unsettling everywhere!

Su Nan blinked, his crystal clear eyes flashed, and said truthfully:

"Yu Lou's wife came to accompany him to work overtime and chatted with me."

Shang Qian suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, and his expression softened visibly.

"When did Assistant Yu get married? How did I not know?"

"It's quite a hurry to get the license, and I plan to have a wedding next year!"

Shang Qian had a smile in the corner of his eyes:

"Remember to remind me, I have to wrap a big red envelope for him, he works weekdays."

Su Nan nodded, Shang Qian held her hand tightly, and said with a smile:

"This love word is not earthy at all, you can say it often in the future, but you can only say it to me!"

Su Nan's face turned red for a moment, he had never seen him so bluntly.

It feels like the air is full of lingering heat.

Right now, there's no hurry.

Shang Qian looked at her, his Adam's apple rolled, and he moved slightly:

"Then don't worry about going home, let's go to the movies?"

Su Nan's eyes flashed slightly:

"Don't you like the place of the cinema? There are many crowded people, and the sense of atmosphere is not good, isn't there a movie theater at home, go back and watch it?"

Shang Qian casually drew a piece of paper from the side, carefully and meticulously wiped the lipstick she had just made up, and a low laugh came out, which made people's chests vibrate.

"It's okay once in a while, but you reminded me that the atmosphere there is not good, or it is better at home."

Su Nan saw something different in his eyes.

Abstinence.

She shrunk in her heart, pursed her lips, and reminded him:

"You promised to talk and Xiaoyuer to pick them up."

Although she was fascinated by such a Shang Qian, she couldn't let him see that she was too proud.

She rejected him just now!

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, and the green tendons on the side of his neck were slightly undulating:

“Dad likes them, let them stay longer!”

Su Nan: “...”

...

Ning Yue knew that Fu Yechuan would not lie.

She couldn't get past that level in her heart.

He never went to Ning's house.

A cloudy day a week later.

The weather was cold and squirmishing, and it cooled down all at once.

She rested in the bar, and Nian Dafu didn't appear for a few days, I don't know if she was obsessed with which small Internet celebrity again, and temporarily let her go.

But the people of the Ning family would not let her go.

There was a loud noise downstairs.

“Let Ning Yue come out, the wings are hard, right, don't you know what your last name is?”

“The Ning family raised her so big, she turns her face and doesn't recognize people now?”

“The old man has his last breath left in the hospital, if he doesn't hurry over, what are you waiting for?”

“Ning Yue, that dead girl with no conscience, let her come out quickly, I am her uncle!”

.....

The waiter had no choice but to go over and knock on the door.

Just right.

She heard movement and was about to come out.

The waiter stopped talking:

“Boss...”

### **Chapter 2359** Calculations

Ning Yue nodded: “I know, you go get busy.” Old man Ning had only one son, who had passed away.

This so-called uncle was just a godson he inherited from the side, but because he had a bit of a blood relationship with the Ning family, Old Master Ning gave her everything without hesitation.

At the beginning, he let Ning Yue marry Nian Dafu in exchange for the opportunity to save the Ning family.

In fact, to put it bluntly, it was an opportunity for this “uncle”.

She felt aggrieved, unwilling, and angry before.

Is it possible that one of his own granddaughters is not as good as a “godson” of a side branch?

She thought that Old Master Ning was patriarchal to a point of confusion.

From the bottom of her heart, she longed that the old man would recognize his mistake, apologize to her, and then smile and revenge.

But since I knew about that thing.

She knew.

There will never be such a day again.

She is the product of her biological mother’s cheating, and it is a shame for the entire Ning family, how could Old Master Ning give her the Ning family wholeheartedly?

She is not as good as this “uncle”!

Ning Yue hadn’t slept well for several days, so her face was a little unpleasant.

She looked embarrassed, her attitude was indifferent, she went down a few stairs, stood three stairs from the ground, looked at the “uncle” coldly, and pulled the corners of her indifferent mouth:

“Is there something wrong with me?”

“You’ve been back to China for so long, and you haven’t gone back to see your grandfather once, do you still have the Ning family in your heart?”

As soon as the uncle came up, he began to accuse, and his angry face became ugly.

Ning Yue stood there, her eyes flashing slightly, and did not speak.

The uncle thought that she was weak-hearted, so he scolded even more vigorously.

“Look at your current ghostly appearance, there is a home that does not return, the husband spends all day drinking outside, you don’t care, his illegitimate son is about to be born, you still have a face standing here, you really have a big heart!”

“If I were you, I wouldn’t be able to afford to lose this person, and I would simply die abroad.”

How can there be a face back, you are also a shame for the Ning family when you come back, now it’s good, if Nian Dafu has an illegitimate child, will there still be our Ning family in his eyes?

The uncle’s scolding face turned red, as if all the strength in his body was used to scold her.

Ning Yue stood there, looking calmly and indifferently at him.

His gaze was empty, as if his mouth was closed one by one, and his voice could not hear anything.

Or perhaps.

She heard everything, but she didn’t go to her heart, and she didn’t feel her heartache anymore.

The people of the Ning family could no longer hurt her.

This fact that Fu Yechuan told her easily broke everything for her and reshaped her courage.

The Ning family raised her for eighteen years, sold her, and exchanged her for glory and wealth.

She doesn't owe them anymore.

You don't have to expect any love and care in them.

She is truly alone.

Even if her birth is unbearable, her personality is sound and her life is equally precious.

She shouldn't have been treated as a cargo to pay for their anger.

The waiter on the side couldn't bear it:

"Are you here to find fault? Scold again, regardless of whether it is relatives or friends, we called the police!"

The uncle was stunned, and suddenly thundered.

Just about to quarrel with someone.

Listening to Ning Yue's calm opening, he said, "Let's get down to business,

I'm not here to hear you scold me."

The uncle's face was blue and red.

He took a deep breath and calmed his anger, not forgetting the purpose of his visit.

"The old man went to the hospital and wanted to see you one last time.

I called you before, but you never went back, and he asked me to come to you personally.

The uncle said with grief.

It was as if it was his own father who was going to die.

Ning Yue's eyes were in a trance for a moment, and the corners of her lips pulled out a cold arc.

"Got it."

"Just know what is the use, you can't go or not, if you don't go, I'll find someone to tie you up!"

The uncle put the words here, absolutely unable to believe that Ning Yue's weak nature dared to refuse.

The waiters next to him all looked at him warily.

Ning Yue smiled lightly:

"I'll go, tell me the hospital and ward number, I'll change my clothes and go over, if you want to, wait for me for a while."

Of course, the uncle did not want to wait for her.

His face was ugly, and his voice was indifferent:

“It’s in Chen’an Hospital, I’m too lazy to wait for you.”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

The old man was almost in his last breath, and before he signed the will, he had to go over and stare.

People go.

The waiters all turned to look at her.

There was worry and pity in his eyes.

Ning Yue pulled the corners of her mouth indifferently, and her attitude was light:

“You guys go and get busy, everything is normal, don’t worry about me.”

“Boss, the people in your family are quite superb, they are so kind to you, and they come to scold you, and they don’t want to think that they have today, or sacrifice you?”

Some people are used to seeing the rich man come to make trouble, but Ning Yue does not pursue it.

So they have some of Ning Yue’s private affairsSome understanding.

I really can’t stand it.

Everyone else nodded along.

Ning Yue smiled and raised her eyebrows indifferently, “It’s okay, I can’t go a few times, I went all at once, and I solved everything.”

After she finished speaking, she turned and went upstairs.

Made up my mind.

She seriously cleaned up before going to the hospital.

Along the way.

In her mind, Old Master Ning’s kindness to her, the goodness based on blood relations, she repaid it with her happiness.

She didn’t owe the Ning family anything.

The mother she hadn’t seen didn’t know why she was doing something wrong, but she didn’t complain about anyone.

The old man didn’t let the biological father take her away, probably because he was afraid that he would raise her for nothing?

So as soon as he became an adult, he couldn’t wait to marry her off.

She looked down and shook her head.

Soon arrived at the hospital.

She parked the car and went upstairs.

I went to the ward where Old Master Ning was.

The floor was quiet, only a few people standing at the door of the ward discussing things in low voices.

“Why does the old man have to wait until Ning Yue’s dead girl comes to sign, he doesn’t want to leave all his property to Ning Yue, right?”

“That dead girl hasn’t come to see us once since she returned to China, and she still has the face to fight with us for inheritance?”

“That is, now the company is in the hands of the eldest brother, it is the last step, if the old man gives all the property to Ning Yue, we don’t agree!”

.....

Ning Yue walked over step by step, her face was calm, and there was not a trace of emotional waves written on her face.

“Great aunt.”

The woman who spoke the most vigorously was slightly stunned, looked sideways at Ning Yue who came over, and instantly changed her face.

White and tender skin, lustrous eyes, stunning facial features, pure with a bit of charm, just the right beauty.

Even better than Ning Yue’s biological mother at the beginning.

But what’s the use of looking good, isn’t it still sold to a waste?

If this face is used to please those high-ranking officials and nobles, I am afraid it will also be the material for calamity to the country and the people.

She came over kindly, “Yue’er, you can be regarded as coming, we are all waiting for you, the eldest aunt has not seen you for three years, I really miss you in my heart.” ”

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Ning Yue heard what she had just said clearly.

So I was a little secretly surprised by the speed at which this big aunt changed her face.

She made a few rounds in her heart, and she had to admire the psychological quality of her eldest aunt.

Ning Yue smiled, “I’ll take a look at Grandpa.”

“Your grandfather is inside, just sobered up for a while, he has been thinking about you, you see that you have been gone for three years, and he didn’t even give us a news, making us worry every day.”

Seeing that the eldest aunt was about to start chattering again, Ning Yue pulled the corners of her mouth and walked directly to the door:

“I’ll go first.”

Her attitude is not warm.

The eldest aunt’s face sank, and she snorted coldly:

“The old man is going to be gone, who is still in charge of her, immediately contact Nian Dafu, let him take people away, just in time to talk about the next project investment.”

The person next to him nodded in agreement.

Ning Yue pushed the door in.

There were three more people in the ward.

Two of them she didn’t know, and one was her uncle.

The hospital room was filled with the smell of medicine, disinfectant water filled the air, and some dull breathlessness.

The three people watched her come in, and their faces changed slightly.

The uncle sat next to the old man, his expression was a little dark, and he didn’t look good.

Ning Yue stood there, her gaze swept over the person lying on the bed, old and wrinkled, as if her whole body had become a handful of bones, like a dead branch about to wither.

The machine next to him showed his not very smooth heartbeat, making a dripping sound.

In the room, I felt the chill of Mori cold.

She was motionless, not knowing what she was thinking, and there was neither sadness nor joy on her face.

The uncle opened his mouth to scold her, but thinking about it, he still held it back, and just whispered:

“You still know to come? Wolf heart dog lung thing, your grandfather really hurt you in vain! Ning

Yue stood there indifferently, did not step forward, and did not refute.

It’s just that there is a darkness in his eyes, and there is an indescribable dead silence.

Not for a while.

The sleepy person on the bed suddenly moved, breathing rapidly.

The uncle’s face was delighted, and he quickly leaned down:

“Old man, are you awake? I’m going to call the doctor.

He was just about to greet someone and watched the old man slowly open his cloudy eyes.

The old man stretched out his trembling hand and pointed at Ning Yue, who was standing there.

Meaning, self-explanatory.

The faces of the other two changed slightly, and they looked at Ning Yue in a dark and unclear manner.

The uncle reluctantly gave way, and Ning Yue slowly stepped forward, sat up straight, and looked at this strange and familiar old man with a calm face.

The old man was benevolent but extremely vicious.

He raised her and ruined her.

Therefore, gratitude is not the extreme, and hatred is not pure enough.

Her heart was extremely struggling and tearing.

The old man looked at her fixedly for a few seconds.

Neither of them spoke.

Finally, the old man waved his hand and let them all go out.

The uncle's face was complicated and tangled: "Old man..."

The old man took a deep breath and waved his hand.

The uncle gritted his teeth reluctantly and warned Ning Yue:

"Don't be whimsical, what the old man said for a while is confused, we won't recognize you."

Ning Yue frowned slightly, she still didn't understand what this meant.

But soon, she will understand.

The uncle and the other two went out and closed the door fiercely.

Only the sound of the instruments remained in the ward.

Ning Yue looked at the old man lying on the bed with complicated eyes.

His face was a little dark and dull, and he looked like a terminally ill old man.

The grandfather, who often carried her on his shoulders, seemed to break his spine all at once.

She suddenly thought that when she heard that the old man was going to marry her to the rich young man, she was crying, making trouble and coquettish.

But it didn't work.

The old man was iron-hearted, she was hungry if she didn't eat, thirsty if she didn't drink water, and locked up if she wanted to escape.

Just stared at her and Nian Dafu to get the certificate, only then did he let her go.

The indifference and changes of that period of time, Ning Yue remembered clearly in her life.



The person on the bed shook his eyes and took a deep breath:

“Yue’er, do you still hate me?”

His voice was old, weak, and had no strength.

Ning Yue pursed her lips and calmly tightened her face:

“It’s you, can you not hate?”

The old man’s gaze darkened for a moment, and his breathing speed was faster for a moment.

He looked at her slowly, his eyes complicated and cloudy:

“I can’t stop you, Yue’er, grandpa can’t help you.”

Not sure why.

Just such a sentence, but like a thick sponge soaked in water, it quickly expanded, instantly blocked in her heart, and all the space was occupied by sadness.

It made her uncomfortable tearing her heart, but she couldn’t cry out a single pain.

If Fu Yechuan hadn’t told her about that, maybe she was crying out with grievances now, and maybe she could forgive all the previous grievances and resentments.

She had planned that when the old man was gone, she would be free.

The only thing that can contain her is this layer of blood relations.

If the blood ties are gone, she is like a kite with a broken thread, hanging from a tree, fluttering.

She sat there, her eyes filled with tears, but she didn’t fall.

Long.

She just spoke.

“We leveled it.”

She said.

The old man looked stunned, dazed for a moment, and then looked at her deeply.

I don’t know if she knows something.

Maybe it’s just that her hatred will end with his departure, right?

He took a deep breath, took a document from under the pillow on the side, and lowered it.

Trembling, his hands were covered with the wrinkles of ravines.

Traces of time.

She took it and opened it.

It is a will.

Ning Yue looked at the will and transferred all the shares under his name to Ning Yue, but the final decision-making power of the company was Ning Yue's uncle.

Ning Yue's hand trembled slightly, and she couldn't say what it felt like in her heart.

The sourness and bitterness rise.

His face became more and more pale, and he was embarrassed and haggard.

The old man's voice was old, with a little trembling:

"After I die, I can't divorce to see yourself, the company can't do without your uncle, help him well, in the future, contact the family more, don't hold back if you are bullied, cough cough..."

He seemed to be giving his last words, as if he was giving her everything he had and compensating her.

It seems to be setting her free and giving her a new backer.

But didn't Ning Yue know?

Is she still that eighteen-year-old Ning Yue?

The financial situation of the Ning family is insolvent, and they can't even get a project, what is the use of these shares?

She suddenly laughed, and tears followed.

She really wanted to send him away peacefully.

But she couldn't.

She put down the will in her hand and said in an extremely calm tone:

"When you were there, I was bullied, and no one helped me, will they still care about me when you leave?"

The old man's gaze flickered slightly, with a somewhat guilty look on his face.

"Yue'er..."