

Divorce 2361

Chapter 2,361 Death

"The financial situation of the Ning family's company is not good, if you give me shares, it is equivalent to giving me a debt, grandpa, do you hate me so much? Sold my happiness, and now will sell mine for the rest of my life?"

Let me rely on currying favor with the rich and get the money in his hands for a long time, and support the Ning family for you?" Ning

Yue finally said and stood up.

Her face was cold and clear, and every time she breathed, she could feel a tingling pain in her heart.

The person on the bed suddenly changed his face, dark and livid, and his eyes instantly became cold.

He gulped: "You..."

Ning Yue took a deep breath, sneered, looked down at the dying old man, and suddenly felt a little relieved in his voice:

" Today I thought you were looking for me to reconcile with me, and I willing.

But my respected grandfather, why are you still thinking about using me at the last moment?

Because I'm not Daddy's biological daughter? Last word.

It's like a thunderbolt on a sunny day.

Let the old man instantly change his face and distort.

He was breathing heavily, his arms trembling as he pointed at her, trying to say something.

But Ning Yue didn't give him a chance, and he didn't even look at it.

She turned and left.

"He went looking for you? He took my money, and he promised I wouldn't tell you the secret..."

Old man

Ning spoke unwillingly in a voice.

But the next second.

The door was closed.

Ning Yue came out, wiped the tears under her eyes, and looked at the person at the door.

Their wolf-like eyes seemed to be exploring the situation that had just appeared inside.

Speculating whether Old Master Ning had left all his property to Ning Yue.

The uncle rushed in with a single step, his voice a little trembling and shocked:

“Old man, old man... Call the doctor quickly, the old man is out of breath...”

Everyone suddenly panicked, and there was no extra energy to care about Ning Yue.

She walked out in dismay, leaving all kinds of things behind her.

Just as I was about to walk out of the hospital.

A hand grabbed her arm hard.

Dragged her to the stairwell.

Quiet and private.

The uncle’s livid face appeared in front of him.

Ning Yue pursed her lips and was not in a hurry.

He clutched the will in his hand, flung it on her face, and said in an eerie tone:

“The old man is sick and confused, and he actually left all the shares to you? What contribution have you made to the Ning family? Let me work for you? Do you think it’s possible? There

was silence.

Ning Yue felt that the tearing feeling in her heart eased a lot.

She showed a harmless gentle smile:

“I know, so I didn’t accept it, and I won’t accept it, uncle, don’t worry, everything in the Ning family, I won’t ask for a penny.”

The uncle’s face was complicated and cold, and he looked at her with a bit of vigilance:

“Are you serious?”

Ning Yue smiled, looked at the will, and said with understanding: “

You can destroy the will, no one will know, the Ning family will always be yours, from the moment I get married, I am not from the Ning family, naturally I am not qualified to take anything from the Ning family.”

Naturally, he would no longer pay any price for the Ning family.

The uncle listened to her words, and his face became much better.

He nodded, “Even if you understand the matter, the old man didn’t hurt you in vain.”

In fact, you have a bad life marrying the young rich man, and the old man regrets it, so he has always wanted to find an opportunity to compensate you.

But you ran away without saying a word, so that Nian Dafu went to the house many times to look for trouble, and the old man was also angry.

Now okay, take care of your own affairs, our Ning family’s affairs, you don’t interfere.” Ning

Yue really felt very attractive when she heard this.

She nodded obediently:

“Goodbye, uncle.”

“The funeral of the old man...”

The uncle wrinkled his eyebrows, thinking more in the end.

Did she just leave like this, did she hate the old man so much?

Ning Yue took a deep breath:

“I have already said goodbye to my grandfather just now, I have nothing to say, the funeral is for the living, I won't go, in the future, the affairs of the Ning family, you don't have to come to me again.”

She said and opened the door and left the stairwell.

The uncle was a little strange to hear this, but he couldn't say anything strange.

Just watching her leave decisively and calmly, there is really no emotion at all.

The mobile phone kept ringing, it was the eldest aunt who was urging:

“Where have you been, don't come back soon, Nian Dafu is coming, I want to see Ning Yue, and bring that girl by the way!”

The uncle was stunned, looking at the empty doorway, where there was still Ning Yue's figure.

He pushed the door irritably and went out to find the elevator:

“People are gone, I don't have to look for them.”

“Gone? The old man is dead, and she just left? The

Chapter 2362 Murder

A man

like Nian Dafu grovels and nods his head outside to someone richer and more powerful than him.

To those who are inferior to him, he is commanding and drinking.

And against Ning Yue, he tore off the goodness that he was still disguised at the beginning, and he either hit and scolded.

One person, three faces.

She couldn't stand it.

I knew that she locked the door, but the young man was not dead and dragged the car door, the flesh on his face was tense, and his gaze was fierce and evil when he looked at her.

She suddenly felt her scalp tingle.

The sharp pain and humiliation of that hair being torn hit and swept densely through the whole body.

She looked away in a panic, and started the car with a scream.

Nian Dafu ran to the front to block it, slapped the front cover of the car fiercely, and warned her:

“Get out of the car, hear no, smelly mother-in-law, believe it or not, I beat you to death!”

The car started hummily, Ning Yue’s face was pale, and her hand holding the steering wheel was shaking slightly.

She forced out tears, and her voice trembled:

“Get ,.....”

The old man is dead, she doesn’t have to endure it anymore.

The days when she was beaten and did not dare to call the police, she did not have to live anymore.

She wasn’t ready for a showdown with him, and when she met here, the fear in her bones came out densely.

Fear, coldness, and madness enveloped her, like an airtight bag, wrapping her tightly and pulling her into the abyss.

Her mind suddenly flashed, and the young rich saw that she did not dare to drive, and expected her timidity and fear.

He turned around and was about to come and pull the door again, and at that moment, her foot ghost stepped on the accelerator.

“Go and die...”

“You go and die...”

...

She seems to be cursing her old age and being rich, and she also seems to be encouraging herself.

Step on it and you will be free.

She did not hesitate, and before half of his body came out, the car rushed out like an off-string arrow.

“Bang-” sound.

She felt something hit by the front of the car, and a person was knocked up by her, and slid violently off the roof of the car and fell to the ground.

Make a heavy movement.

The glass was stained with a dark red liquid.

Her face turned pale, and the blood in her body gradually cooled and panicked.

She was crazy.

It was almost that the old man died, and she could dissolve this failed marriage without scruples.

Why is it so unbearable, why impulsively at the door of the hospital, in front of everyone's eyes, hitting people to death?

Waves of fear came up, and she felt nauseated one after another.

The fingers placed on the steering wheel began to tingle slightly.

The expression on her face was full of a sense of brokenness.

This kind of thing happened at the door of the hospital, and it is impossible to be unaware.

After a while, they were surrounded by people.

"Hit someone, it's a woman."

"What's going on?"

"What about the doctor?"

.....

The chaotic sound outside came, like a talisman, easily crushing her sanity.

Afraid?

Afraid.

She can't wait to die when she is rich.

But if he died at his own hands, wouldn't she herself be destroyed?

That fear made her dazed, picked up her phone, and didn't know what to do.

Just cleared the relationship with the Ning family, they won't help her, maybe they will push her out to pay for her life.

Who else?

The phone suddenly rang.

It is Chen Mian's name.

She picked up in a panic.

Chen Mian's voice was calm, polite and thoughtful:

"Miss Ning, I'm already at the bar."

Ning Yue gasped, her voice was a little trembling and fearful, her eyes were a blurry dark red, and she felt that she was panicked:

"I... I killed someone, Fu Yechuan, I want to see him.

Chen Mian was silent for a long time.

His tone was a lot more cold and distant:

“Where are you?”

“At the entrance of the hospital.”

Chen Mian paused for a few more seconds before he suggested, “You can call the police first, and I can recommend Mr. Fu’s lawyer here.”

His attitude was noticeably cooler.

The murder case is related to Fu Yechuan, and he is not stupid.

At this time, if you don’t clear up the relationship and wait for trouble, Fu Yechuan will only be more difficult.

In the face of all emergencies, it is basic common sense to ensure that the interests of the group are maximized.

He even regretted making the call.

“No, I want to see Fu Yechuan, you tell him, does he want people to know that secret?”

Ning Yue’s mouth was almost irrational.

More and more people gathered around, and the doctor in the hospital ran out and carried the bloodied Nian Dafu inside.

And the security guards also came and surrounded the place, as if to protect the scene.

There was nothing she could do, as if she had been thrown into the sea, suffocating and breathless.

If she didn’t grab the last driftwood, she would really be drowned in the ups and downs.

She started chattering with her mobile phone, panicking.

She was afraid of rejection.

She knew, even if she threatened Fu Yechuan.

With Fu Yechuan’s ability, he may not pay attention to it, and there are many means to deal with her.

But she was already cornered and had no other way.

She had to give it a try.

Long.

Chen Mian spoke slowly, with a bit of coldness:

“I will tell President Fu, but since you want him to help, it is best not to test the bottom line of others before he makes a move.”

The implications.

Shut her mouth.

Chen Mian hung up the phone.

The secret in Ning Yue's mouth that he intuited may be related to the surveillance in the bar.

But that video has been deleted.

What is the secret that can make Fu Yechuan so out of control?

Something to do with Miss Su?

It shouldn't be, if it is related to Su Nan, the person that Ning Yue should threaten should be Shang Qian.

No matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't find the slightest clue.

Watching Fu Yechuan and the customer come out of the conference room, he greeted him with a smile:

"President Fu, the contract is ready."

Fu Yechuan nodded and shook hands with the customer:

"I wish us a happy cooperation."

"I wish us a happy cooperation."

The customer followed to sign with a spring breeze, and Chen Mian thoughtfully sent people away, ordered a set of leisure projects, and then hurriedly returned.

Fu Yechuan looked at him, his face condensed:

"Didn't you let you accompany him to play?"

He still had business in the afternoon and couldn't accompany him, so he asked Chen Mian to come forward.

Chen Mian's face was solemn, and he closed the door and spoke directly:

"Ning Yue called me just now, she killed someone at the door of the hospital, and she wants you to help."

Fu Yechuan's face froze slightly, his gaze was instantly as cold as ice, and his eyes were a little shocked and alienated.

Before she could speak, Chen Mian spoke her words:

"She wants to see you, and I politely refuse for you, but she said... Did you tell him that he wanted people to know the secret?"

Chen Mian's words fell.

Just looking at Fu Yechuan's eyes were gloomy, gloomy, indifferent and low pressure, which instantly made the temperature in the office plummet.

Chapter 2,363 Leaving

Looking

at the change in Fu Yechuan's face, Chen Mian finally couldn't help it:

“President Fu, what is the secret, how important is the handle that Ning Yue held in his hand?”

Fu Yechuan’s face was tense, almost as depressed as death.

Chen Mian wanted to know that as Fu Yechuan’s henchman, it was inconvenient for him to come forward, he needed to come forward, but he had to know the importance of this matter in order to draw the bottom line.

Fu Yechuan stared at him deadly, the corners of his lips pursed into a straight line, with a bit of sharp chill.

He didn’t say it.

Just lowered his eyes, and his voice was deep:

“Go and see Ning Yue, is there still salvation?”

The implications.

He was going to help her.

Chen Mian frowned slightly, didn’t say anything, nodded and left.

Fu Yechuan’s throat moved slightly, and his deep ink-like gaze didn’t know where to focus, but it was swirling inside, a dark piece, unfathomable and terrifying.

Threatening him?

It was difficult to hide the chill on his face, and he pulled the corners of his lips, underestimating that woman!

.....

In front of the hospital.

The police have arrived.

Accompanied by police cars and honking, there was also a group of people from the Ning family.

The former old man just went, and they didn’t finish a bunch of things in the follow-up, and this kind of thing appeared again.

The uncle stood there angrily, pointed at Ning Yue, who did not dare to get out of the car, and cursed:

“You are really crazy, he is your husband, do you want to kill?”

The eldest aunt also resentfully scolded on the side:

“You ruined the cooperation between the two companies, do you know? It is about to be signed, the funds are not in place, how can we start construction? You are really crazy, why did you not die abroad, what are you coming back for?”

“How can the Ning family have a murderer like you?”

“Hurry up and see if there’s anything going on in the year?”

“A little thing in marriage, you dare to kill, isn't it a mental illness?”

.....

Countless scoldings and accusations reached the ears.

She went from shock and trepidation at the beginning to trance and calm.

She looked at the people outside, as if she was not from the same world as them.

When the rich man dies, doesn't he deserve it?

At that time, her thoughts of killing were particularly strong, and the resentment in her hidden bones could not be controlled at all.

The police asked her to get out of the car, she didn't dare.

She waited a long, long time.

Fu Yechuan did not come.

He really didn't come.

At last.

The police forcibly opened the car door, and countless guns were pointed at her, as if she dared to resist, she would be killed on the spot.

She was really scared to death.

So she didn't dare to move, cowering like a quail.

The audacity just now only exists in my mind.

She was stuffed into a police car.

The cold handcuffs were handcuffed, and the cold wind blew over, and she looked up, and the sky was dark.

It was as if there would be a storm at any moment.

She lowered her head pale and said nothing.

Left the hospital door.

The world finally went quiet.

The police ushered her into the interrogation room, and soon the blinding lights overhead lit up.

Just as I was about to start the inquiry, someone knocked on the door and came in.

“This Miss Ning's lawyer is here, it is the lawyer of the Fu Group, and President Fu Yechuan is also here.”

There was a moment of silence in the interrogation room.

Soon.

Monitoring is turned off.

Ning Yue's face changed subtly, her eyes flashed, and she raised her eyes to look outside.

Fu Yechuan stood there, indifferent, wearing a smoke-gray shirt from a well-known card player, and the cuffs were rolled up, revealing a tough and thin half-amputated arm.

He was shaking hands with a policeman who went out.

The aura is cold and powerful.

Her clenched palm slowly loosened, and she saw that the nails in her palm had been broken by herself, but she didn't feel pain at all.

She saw hope.

Fu Yechuan glanced inside casually, and met her gaze for a moment.

But he casually moved away.

The posture is clear.

It was as if he didn't know her at all.

People outside don't know what was said.

About half an hour passed.

Someone came in, opened her handcuffs, and politely spoke:

"Miss Ning, you can go."

Ning Yue's eyelids jumped slightly, a little incredulous.

He repeated again.

She heard correctly.

She knew that Fu Yechuan was very capable, but she didn't expect it to be so big.

She slowly stood up, feeling all the power that had been drained back into her body little by little.

The first thing she said since she joined the police station was "thank you."

Then, she walked out slowly.

Her face was still pale, her delicate facial features were bloodless, and her eyes were a little sad and dark.

In a dilemma.

Fu Yechuan said hello to the director opposite, then didn't look at her, turned around and left.

Chen Mian and the lawyer completed the formalities before following the police out of the room.

The lawyer looked at Ning Yue and nodded politely.

Chen Mian stood there and looked at her for a few seconds, his eyes were a little complicated, but he stepped forward politely, distantly and thoughtfully:

“Miss Ning, please?”

Ning Yue lowered her eyes in silence, didn't say anything, and followed out.

The footsteps are slightly vain, but fortunately there is no gaffe.

The black Cayenne stopped quietly outside.

The black glass made it completely impossible for her to see inside.

Chen Mian went over and opened the back door and looked at Ning Yue:

“Miss Ning, please.”

Ning Yue looked at the man sitting behind, his expression was cold, indifferent and dangerous, and people unconsciously nervous.

She is weak-hearted.

Obviously promised Fu Yechuan that he would not tell that thing.

But she still threatened him with the secret.

So she was particularly weak in her heart.

She hung her head and got into the car.

Chen Mian did not get into the car and followed the lawyer to a car in the back.

The vehicle soon drove into the thick night.

The atmosphere inside the car is condensed and cold.

Fu Yechuan next to him has a warm and cold agarwood on his body, shallow and unconscious, making people feel noble and snowy.

The driver drove the car to the riverbank and got out of the car to smoke.

It must have been ordered a long time ago.

There are only these two people left in the car, which is more convenient to speak.

Ning Yue's heart was nervous.

Everything that happened today seemed to be turning her life upside down.

The old man's calculations, deaths, wills, car accidents, and then threats to her.

All of this adds up to the trepidation in my heart now.

There was a long silence.

Ning Yue finally couldn't help it, clenched her clothes, and said guiltily:

“Thank you, thank you.”

It takes less than an hour to let her go in and out, except for Fu Yechuan, I’m afraid no one can do it.

Fu Yechuan’s face is hidden in the dark color, and he can’t see the emotions clearly, but he can feel like a beast lurking in the shadows, and can bite off your neck at any time.

Dangerous, sharp, agile.

“Rub-” With a sound, he took out his lighter and lit the cigarette in his hand.

It seems that there is no concern at all whether the lady next to me is feeling unwell.

Chapter 2,364 Warning

Fu Yechuan at this moment was not a deep and introverted nobleman.

He is too lazy to care about what kind of demeanor and face those so-called.

His unruly and gloomy qualities are unabashedly exposed.

It’s scary.

Smoke spit out.

Fill the air.

He sneered when he heard it.

The laughter was like a boulder, smashing her heart and trembling violently.

Every movement is clearly audible.

She bit her lower lip, and her face became colorful and ugly:

“I’m sorry.”

She knew that this apology was hypocritical and naïve, and had no effect, but she still had to say it:

“In the afternoon, I was really cornered, I didn’t know what to do, when Assistant Chen called me, I wanted to grab the life-saving straw.

I’m sorry, I don’t want to threaten anyone, I’m really sorry. Ning

Yue’s voice trembled a little, almost in a pleading whisper.

She turned sideways, and in order to express her apologies, she even wanted to stand up and bow to Fu Yechuan.

As a result, she forgot that the space in the car was small, and as soon as she stood up, she hit the top of her head.

She gasped in pain.

but accidentally bumped into Fu Yechuan’s body.

That warm ebony oud burrowed into her nose, making her tense instantly.

Next second.

The person was pushed away by Fu Yechuan, with a cold and indifferent attitude, the action was not light or heavy, but completely disgusted.

Ning Yue's face instantly turned red, and she was even a little strained.

She went through a day of change, as if she could only say "I'm sorry".

Fu Yechuan finally spoke, and his voice was extremely cold:

"Miss Ning, I am not familiar with you, I hope that such a thing will not appear a second time."

Secrets are only safest in the mouths of the dead, and if the living can't keep the secrets, I will help you. The clear and unheavy tone made her stunned fiercely, and then the whole person stiffened there.

Every word of his was like a nail, nailed into her bones.

Bone-chilling pain.

Ning Yue raised her eyes to look at him in shock.

But he couldn't see his expression at all, and there was no light around him, except for the scarlet cigarette butt in his hand that was about to burn out.

But with unspeakable danger and insidious insidence.

The ultimate in arrogance.

Like counting the nine cold days, she stood in the ice and snow, and her blood began to coagulate.

The Fu Yechuan she used to know was just a rich and powerful capitalist.

But she will also help at will, not accounting for her lies, and people who are good at exchanging information.

She gives him a little favor, and he will pay it back twice and will not owe it.

She grabbed a little handle and he would immediately fight back, shrewd and sharp.

He is willing to give mercy, but only if it does not violate his bottom line.

A few impressions are not enough for one ten-thousandth of her cognition.

At this moment, from his body, she felt a kind of fear.

Deep, from the bones.

She threatened him.

Now, it was his turn to warn her.

She suddenly fell silent and lost her voice.

All explanations pale.

She said it wasn't intentional, would he believe it?

Would he still trust a person who doesn't keep his promises?

Ning Yue was chilled.

She used all her strength and tried her best to control her panic.

She nodded heavily, tensed her body, and forced herself to make a sound:

"Okay, I know, don't worry, I won't say it when I die."

That's what she said to herself.

It's for yourself.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, pressed his eyebrows darkly, and glanced at Ning Yue, but he was in a trance at that moment.

It was as if he saw someone in his heart.

Just that glance made his heart suddenly hurt for a moment.

His dark gaze instantly became deeper, and his expression was somewhat complicated and sunk into the darkness.

The chest hurts, like a sponge rapidly swelling, blocking all breathing.

Inexplicable.

The originally cold and hard heart suddenly softened.

His cold face was a little indifferent, his throat moved slightly, and his voice was light and light:

"Just kidding, don't be afraid."

His side face is sharp, as smooth and good-looking as a carved work of art.

At this time, he lowered his eyes, hiding the complexity and softness in his gaze, and secretly laughed at his shamelessness.

Can a strange woman be compared to her?

But at that moment, he clearly seemed to see her shadow.

Distressed.

That's why I softened my tone.

Was he scaring her?

No.

Just see if she can hear it. Just understand.

Some things, some accidents, he will not do it himself, but it does not mean that there is no way.

Fu Yechuan looked at Ning Yue with a slight pause, as if relieved, but still a little wary:

“Just kidding...”

Her eyes flashed slightly, but she relaxed for a moment.

Right.

The impression Fu Yechuan gave her was that she was not a person who knew the law and broke the law.

She loosened her clenched fists, a little wet, and rubbed on her clothes:

“I’m not afraid, but there won’t be a next time, thank you.”

Fu Yechuan was silent for a few seconds and lowered his voice.

“Get out of the car.”

With a bit of inaudible obscurity.

He let her go.

Letting her go easily.

Ning Yue paused and quickly jumped down from the car.

Then I saw the driver extinguish the cigarette in his hand and walk this way.

It was already a surprise to be able to get out of the mess of this day.

Of course, it is impossible for Fu Yechuan to send him back.

It doesn’t make sense.

The driver nodded politely with Ning Yue, just said hello, and then got into the car, started the car, and left.

The man in the back did not make any more noise.

The car walked some distance, and the man saw the woman walking on the side of the road through the mirror in front.

She walked lighter and lighter, and even jumped happily.

With the trembling just now, the judgment is like the two.

Fu Yechuan’s gaze was dark, and at that moment he seemed to see the rainy night of that day.

Shang Qian and Su Nan were drenched in the rain, one walking calmly and the other jumping happily.

Her bright smile can heal everything and make people infinitely forgiving.

Such a dreamy and distant beautiful picture, I am afraid that I will never forget it in this life.

The people he can't get, the heart he can't get, and the world he can't melt into.

"Stop—"

His voice fell.

The driver then applied the brakes.

"Go back."

The driver didn't say much, and quickly understood Fu Yechuan's thoughts.

The black Cayenne reversed to Ning Yue's feet.

Ning Yue collected her emotions and stood there sluggishly, afraid that Fu Yechuan would regret it and come to her for trouble again.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door behind him:

"Miss Ning, it's too late, please get in the car, President Fu will send you back."

His words were beautiful, and Fu Yechuan in it didn't say a word, and let the driver say it.

Ning Yue was a little suspicious.

The person who had just let her out of the car was silent inside.

If it weren't for her own hearing, she felt like she had let herself get out of the car.

Now, send her again?

Ning Yue couldn't pinch, hesitant:

"No need, I can take a taxi."

Chapter 2365 Similar

The driver hasn't spoken yet.

Fu Yechuan urged impatiently inside, and his voice was cold to the extreme:

"Get in the car, you can't get a car here, but there are some robberies, if you want to change from a murderer to a victim, don't burden me."

Ning Yue's heart sank, and she still got into the car hard.

The smell of smoke in the car has been dispersed.

Only a light ebony oud remained on his body.

There he looked at the mail in the pad, his expression was cold and solemn, and his eyebrows were solemn and indifferent.

She sat there, not daring to spin around.

However, it may be that Fu Yechuan didn't think about her and let her go, so she was much more relaxed than when she came.

After a while.

Maybe the silence is too weird.

Fu Yechuan put down the pad in his hand, rubbed his eyebrows, and casually asked:

"Today is only temporary bail, there is a need to cooperate in the police station, you have to actively cooperate, but every time you go, you will let the lawyer follow you, and turn around and let Chen Mian give you the contact information of the lawyer, and the two of you will contact alone."

Ning Yue thought of this, and her chest ached.

She answered, "Well, thank you."

"You don't say anything else except sorry, thank you, these two sentences?"

Fu Yechuan's tone was cold and indifferent, and he couldn't hear other emotions.

Ning Yue was stunned.

Even the driver noticed something unusual and just pretended to drive indifferently.

Ning Yue thought for a moment, then pursed her lips and spoke:

"No thanks, right?"

Fu Yechuan: "..."

He didn't seem to have anything to say to her.

One moment I think she's quite shrewd, the next I think she's stupid, and sometimes I think she's quite tolerant.

He shook his head, his fingers tapped on the screen of the pad, and his voice was deep:

"Why hit him?"

They had endured it for so long, why did they do such a thing when they could flee the Ning family right away?

Ning Yue's face was ashen, her eyes were down, and she couldn't tell why.

When you get on top of it, you do it when you want to.

"I was afraid that he would beat me, that he would tear my hair in public, strip me naked, punch and kick me, and then say 'this is a family affair' in front of the police to make me swallow."

In fact, what she couldn't say was that Old Master Ning had just left.

She couldn't wait to get rid of the shackles of the Ning family.

I want to express my dissatisfaction and resentment in a decisive way.

It's just that this method is stupid.

Ning Yue chuckled: "Although I have become accustomed to it, I just don't want to endure it this time."

After Fu Yechuan listened.

There was silence and no sound.

Just gently flicked the folds on the sleeves, and there was a bit of laziness and casualness in his voice:

"Die to face and suffer sin."

Ning Yue's face froze, and he suddenly felt that what he ordered was really bloody.

Die to face and live to suffer.

Not only the Ning family, but also her.

The main reason why she didn't tear her face with Nian Dafu was that she didn't want to embarrass the Ning family.

So, keep enduring.

But everyone in the circle knew that her inside was clean.

It's just self-deception.

Ning Yue clenched her teeth, her eyebrows trembled slightly, and she fell a little gloomy, and her voice trembled slightly:

"Then is he dead?"

She finally remembered to ask the question.

Fu Yechuan glanced sideways at her, her back straightened, and she was a little nervous.

It's not like it's that careless.

He pulled out an arc, as if to see through her bluff.

"It's not dead, if you die, even if it's me, it's impossible to take you out within half an hour of you entering the police station, do you really dare to think?"

He dared to take away a murderer?

This woman is missing a brain stem.

Stupid and bold.

Ning Yue breathed a slight sigh of relief, and her straight shoulders relaxed.

"It's a pity..."

But that's fine.

He hit her so many times, and this time, it was her revenge.

The man's gaze tugged at the corners of his lips in a complicated way, and added:

"Because the rescue was too timely, there is nothing else except a concussion."

Ning Yue's face froze, she thought that she might want his life, or half a life, which was worth it.

What is it called nothing else?

She kicked the accelerator down, obviously saw him roll over to the car, and fell down again?

There is no problem at all?

"How could it be..."

"Good luck, if it's a little later, you may be brain dead, because timely rescue, just a concussion."

Fu Yechuan spoke nonchalantly.

Talking to her along the way can pass the boring time.

Ning Yue's expression was nervous: "There was obviously so much blood at that time..."

"His thigh was scratched, skin trauma, the bleeding stopped, not the aorta."

Fu Yechuan said lightly, there was no patience, a businessman who was not in the flow, he was lazy and spent more energy.

These are the first-hand news that Chen Mian got.

At the time, he thought it was ridiculous.

But I think Ning Yue is ridiculous.

It took so much effort, and I didn't move anyone else.

What is this?

Ning Yue sat there, not rejoicing at all.

It seems that even the heavens are against her, so partial to the wicked?

Her face was no longer happy, and she sat there without saying a word.

Fu Yechuan also fell silent.

Cold silence returned to the car.

But soon.

The bar arrived.

Without waiting for the driver to go down and open the door, Ning Yue got out of the car herself.

She bent down to look at Fu Yechuan inside, still very seriously grateful again.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes impatiently, his eyes dark and cold:

“In this way, you go back and think about how to thank me, don’t just say it.”

Ning Yue was stunned.

After the car left, she still stood there, thinking she was really stupid.

How can you get yourself into trouble?

How thanks?

What does he lack?

Have a successful career and a happy family.

Wait, the family is not happy!

Ning Yue suddenly thought of something.

That mother of his, and the pictures in the office...

His mother couldn’t help herself.

But that photo...

He likes Su Nan.

But Su Nan is already married, if she is not married, she can still help make it up.

Ning Yue sighed tangledly, but his face was already much better than before.

A thrilling day is finally coming to an end.

She walked towards the bar in a trance.

Looking at a long, enchanting and beautiful woman, very young, as if she had not yet graduated, pestering the bartender there to say something.

The bartender looked helpless, watching Ning Yue come in, his eyes lit up:

“Boss, you are here...”

Ning Yue originally wanted to go upstairs, but she could only nod with him before planning to go up the stairs.

As a result, the bartender brought the woman over, and he looked difficult to deal with:

“Boss, this young lady has to come to us to work, saying that she is helping us sell alcohol, I said that we don’t accept women here, she just won’t leave, I want you to say it yourself.”

When the woman came over, she was also looking at Ning Yue.

Ning Yue looked faint, pale, and ethereal, standing on the steps one step higher than them, with a sense of alienation on her body.

Chapter 2366

Heavenly Price Ning Yue glanced at the woman and nodded politely:

“Yes, you don’t accept women, you go to another house and ask.”

The woman quickly spoke, with a somewhat flattering gaze, and a little sticky in her voice:

“Boss, how can I not let the woman sell alcohol, just earn a commission as tuition, I won’t cause trouble, and I’m beautiful, how many customers like my service!”

Ning Yue glanced at her up and down, baring her navel, her shoulders were also exposed, and when she turned around just now, she could still look at a large snow-white back.

She already had a plan in her heart.

She smiled apologetically: “I’m here to clear it, don’t sell drinks, all the customers who come are old customers, no other services, thank you.”

Although this kind of bar does not make much money, not everyone who comes to the bar likes the atmosphere of male and female love.

On the contrary, in addition to talking about business, people who come here are also academic, and some are either rich or expensive, and the atmosphere is created, and they do not worry about the source of customers.

The woman glared at her unwillingly, knowing that she was out of drama, and she didn’t have to hold any temper:

“Ho, what’s clear, I see that you want to hold the moon among the stars here, no one fights with you, you can fish for kaizi casually, who doesn’t know who?”

The woman rolled her eyes fiercely at Ning Yue, turned around and blew bubble gum away.

The bartender stood there and couldn’t react.

“That’s not her attitude just now.”

Ning Yue comforted him calmly:

“It’s okay, if there is a waitress, those who are drunk will inevitably look for trouble for a while, and we don’t want to cause more trouble.”

I don’t want to force Liang to become a prostitute.

She thought to herself that before opening a bar, she had learned about this business, and it was best to use a sales girl.

But some people are just drunk and bold, and they can do anything after drinking.

So she gave up this way of selling alcohol at all.

But I earned a lot.

The bartender nodded, “Boss, I’m going to get busy.” “Good .” Ning Yue was also tired and was not in the mood to sing tonight, so she went upstairs directly.

Just after changing clothes, the phone rang.

It's an unfamiliar number.

She hesitated, but still picked up:

"Miss Ning, I am President Fu's lawyer, my surname is Lin, Lin Shi. I am in charge of your case.

As soon as Ning Yue paused, she had heard of this very famous lawyer, and there had never been a losing lawsuit under her hand.

"Hello, I'm Ning Yue, I'm causing you trouble."

Lin Shi spoke softly, alienated and cold:

"You are polite, you are temporarily released on bail today, there will be a series of investigations in the future, if the police contact you, you can find me to accompany you, and I will answer for you."

Also, it is better to be private in this matter, and you do not have an advantage in terms of publicity.
Ning

Yue took a deep breath and looked at the gradually sinking sky outside the window, already mentally prepared.

"Well, okay."

It's just a pity that she is not dead or crippled in her old age, and everything she did was in vain.

But this is good, if you are rich and fine, it means that you are okay.

Lin Shi paused, "I went to learn about Nian Dafu's intention to compensate, and President Fu's side can be responsible for the compensation."

"No need, it's too much trouble Mr. Fu, I'll come by myself."

"He wants 30 million, give it at one time, bite to death and don't let go, otherwise you will be held criminally responsible."

Ning Yue was stunned, her face turned pale, as if she was faint, and she didn't react for a while:

"That... Then thank you Mr. Fu.

She tensed up, thirty million, this year of great wealth is really a lion's mouth.

Even if it costs him his life, is he worth the money?

He was clearly deliberately embarrassing Ning Yue and forcing her to death!

Even if you sell a bar, it's not worth a fraction.

You still have to rely on Fu Yechuan.

Ning Yue's mind was very chaotic, and she seemed to feel that she couldn't find her senses.

Like a boulder falling on the head, it hurts like it is about to crack.

Lin Shi's tone was steady, without any unnecessary emotions:

"Then tomorrow, you will go to the hospital with me, visit Mr. Nian, and ask him to sign a letter of understanding, so that it can be explained at the police station."

Ning Yue clenched her fists and answered.

Since she asked Fu Yechuan for help, she had to follow his method to keep herself safe.

If she still had any opinions, Fu Yechuan would make sense even if he left her alone.

His warning is still fresh tonight, and the threat can only be used once.

One more time, he might not be joking.

Ning Yue inexplicably felt cold.

It's a pity that it's okay to be rich in old age!

.....

Su Group.

Su Nan worked overtime temporarily, and Shang Qian was waiting in the office.

He sat on the couch with a magazine in his hand and a cane next to him, slowly and methodically flipping through the paper industry.

Quiet very.

Not long after, Yu Lou knocked on the door from outside and brought the latest revised document to show her.

"The European side is waiting for the signature, and if there is no problem, the official acquisition can be made in fifteen minutes."

Su Nan glanced at it, nodded, and then signed his name on the signature page.

Yu Lou nodded, and was just about to take it and leave, when he heard Shang Qian call his name.

Yu Lou paused.

Shang Qian smiled gently, and tapped the page of the magazine with his fingertips, with a bit of a smile:

"I heard that you got your license?"

Yu Lou smiled embarrassedly.

"Yes, just a few days after receiving it, there will be a wedding next year."

Shang Qian took out a thick red envelope from his pocket and handed it over, smiling warmly and dignified:

"Congratulations, happy marriage."

Yu Lou was stunned, tangled just about to push, Su Nan smiled on the side:

“Assistant Yu, don’t accept it soon, wait for you to do the wedding, I will prepare a bigger one for you, can’t let him compare.”

As soon as Yu Lou heard it, he didn’t have any psychological burden, and accepted it with a smile:

“Thank you President Shang, I look forward to President Su’s big red envelope.”

He went out with a smile, and Su Nan laughed and looked at the man sitting there.

The side face line is cold and hard, and the gentle temperament hides the coldness and fierceness on his body, humble and dignified:

“I said it all, you go back first, the driver will send me in a while.”

Shang Qian lowered his head, and the mobile phone next to him lit up.

It was Su Nan’s psychiatrist Qiao Ming’s phone.

He smiled and picked it up without hesitation.

Because Su Nan always disobeyed and took medicine, Qiao Ming always contacted Shang Qian.

Shang Qian contacted him more times than Su Nan had contacted him.

Over time, Qiao Ming also understood Shang Qian to some extent.

“Come back tomorrow, don’t forget.”

Shang Qian’s smile froze slightly, replied, and turned off his mobile phone.

He picked up his cane and smiled casually:

“Go back and let me stay alone in the empty room, I can’t, tell me that the child called me two or three times, wanting us to bring her back, what do you think?”

Chapter 2,367 Who

Do You Think Su Nan began to finish and smiled:

“I don’t have an opinion, but the two of them live there, they have really become a lot more obedient, they don’t even skip school, the homework is completed quite beautifully, it seems that Su Lin’s brother is doing well.”

Shang Qian nodded in agreement, “Qi has always been very good.

He walked over to get her coat, and she opened her arms.

Shang Qian didn’t bother, he gently draped her, pulled her hair, and slowly moistened it to the extreme.

The fingertips ran across the skin behind her ears, causing a tingling shudder.

The tips of her ears were sensitively red, but her face remained calm.

But every change in her was seen by Shang Qian.

He let out a low laugh behind him, pinched her reddened earlobe with unmistakable fingertips, and said with a smile:

“What do you think, your face is red?”

His playful words made Su Nan’s face a little strained.

It was as if she really thought too much.

But she clearly felt that he had seduced her first!

He again occupied the moral high ground!

Su Nan deliberately looked back at him, pinched his face, and said with a smile:

“I don’t miss you anyway.”

Shang Qian’s smile was suffocated, she was just about to leave, she was stopped by him and strangled, the two were extremely close, and they could smell the same shower gel and shampoo on each other.

The breath is entangled, and in the dark night, it seems that all emotions are infinitely amplified.

“Clearly, who do you want?”

His voice was low and gentle, with a bit of coaxing and warning.

Su Nan hit his hard chest, and his hands slowly wrapped around his neck, like an airtight net, shrouding him in his own world.

Her eyebrows were furrowed, as if she contained a pool of clear water, looking at the gentle sea in his eyes, eager to indulge.

But she held back, touched his hair, and teased him like him:

“What do you say?”

The tips of the two people’s noses touched, how could they not see what they were thinking at this time after so many years of tacit understanding.

But the moment the man’s kiss landed on her lips, she suddenly pushed him away.

With a righteous look, he smiled and stepped back:

“I don’t want to leave a shadow in my office.”

Otherwise, it is really impossible to look directly.

Still not psychologically strong enough.

Shang Qian touched his nose, his dark eyes flashed with dark light, and raised his eyebrows:

“Okay, go back.”

Su Nan took the bag and walked out, Shang Qian followed behind, just took off his coat and put it on his arm, blocking somewhere.

Because of overtime, there are still many people upstairs who have not left.

When passing by, everyone said hello to each other, and then watched the two people get on the elevator.

“It’s so romantic, I haven’t seen overtime and have to accompany you.”

“How does President Shang feel that since he came back, he has a better taste?”

“Our President Su is really getting more and more beautiful, saying that she is underage is believed by people.”

“Feeding dog food every day, I can survive without eating.”

.....

Su Nan was just about to go to the garage to drive, but was grabbed by Shang Qian’s arm:

“The driver is outside.”

Su Nan was stunned and kept waiting outside?

Shang Qian smiled, “Let’s go, it’s not safe to drive at night.”

Su Nan blinked and could only follow him out.

There are no more people outside.

The street lights are dim.

She subconsciously looked to the side, and a figure flashed.

It’s like an illusion again.

Su Nan’s vigilance immediately came up, and he dragged Shang Qian into the car:

“Drive quickly.”

The driver was also obedient and left with one foot on the accelerator.

Su Nan took out his mobile phone and prepared to call Chang Li.

When there is danger, it is still very reliable.

Shang Qian took her mobile phone and said with a smile:

“It’s not okay, don’t play with your phone in the car.”

Su Nan’s face changed, and he became a little more solemn:

“When I got on the car, I felt that something was wrong, I always felt that someone was staring at us, I sounded what Ning Yue told me, no one will want to harm me, right?”

It's not that she's fussing.

The main thing is that after experiencing so many dangers, she is becoming more and more desperate.

Shang Qian's side face was half sunk in the dark, and he couldn't see it clearly, but he could vaguely see the sharp curvature of the jawline.

He smiled and glanced out the dark window.

Wen Run gently pressed her shoulder, very soothing:

"No, don't worry, I've arranged it all."

Su Nan looked at him in surprise.

What did she not know, he arranged it?

So, he deliberately waited here for himself to get off work?

Su Nan's indescribable taste in his heart suddenly threw himself into his arms.

The man sneered and patted her on the shoulder:

"Throw your arms and give you a hug?"

Chapter 2,368: Wishes

"Discuss things? What's going on?"

Su Nan braced himself on him, and didn't care if he could stand or not.

Shang Qian spoiled her inconsiderate gesture, and he stood there motionless for her to lean on.

"Discuss the wishes of the children."

Mentioning his precious daughter, Su Nan came to the spirit.

"Isn't her wish to save the world?"

The elevator arrived.

Shang Qian pulled her into the door.

Su Nan lowered her head to change her shoes, Shang Qian took out her slippers intimately, and said with a smile

:

"No, change it."

"Changed?"

"Well, doesn't she want younger siblings?"

When Shang Qian said this, his eyes were gentle and dark, but he was not hesitant.

Su Nan didn't know how, and rolled onto the bed with him again.

It's just that this time even Shang Qian forgot and forgot to tell her to take medicine.

.....

Next.

Su Nan got up lazily, and his side was already empty.

Shang Qian wearing a shirt and trousers omelette in the kitchen.

Talking about when he and Xiaoyuer were away, Aunt Zhao followed to Su Mansion to take care of it, so this is a real world of two.

"Up?"

He heard movement.

Su Nan walked over in casual pajamas, revealing a large area of white shoulders.

She sat down at the dining table, drank two sips of warm water, slowed down, and said

, "Rest today, why did you get up so early?"

Isn't today the weekend?

Unimportant things in the company can be pushed back.

Shang Qian smiled, put the omelette in front of her, and sprinkled it with black pepper

"I'm going to see Qiao Ming today."

Su Nan's face gradually stiffened and darkened.

She has no problem with Qiao Ming as a person, and his professional ability is also strong.

But it may be because the patient is afraid of the doctor's identity and has always resisted him.

Shang Qian's eyebrows were fresh, and he was happy

"Dr. Qiao said that if your condition has been maintained like this, you can stop taking the drug. But he wants to meet you first.

Su Nan's eyes widened in shock and he smiled happily.

"Good!"

Now, she was also happy.

The two of them went out in a grind, and another hour passed.

Su Nan wanted to go to the garage to drive, but was rejected again.

Shang Qian's driver drove over in a new car.

Su Nan didn't seem to have seen it.

“Get in the car.”

“How do you change cars every day? We can’t show off our wealth so much if we have money!

Su Nan muttered.

Shang Qian smiled angrily, “Anyway, there is money, if you don’t show off your wealth, everyone knows that we have money, why don’t you change?”

His divine logic made Su Nan feel ashamed of himself.

It’s just that his not low-key made Su Nan feel a little surprised.

After getting into the car, the driver in front glanced back and said, “Mr. Shang, ma’am, the person who followed yesterday has been caught.”

Su Nan was stunned.

Shang Qian was calm and not surprised.

“What about people?”

“Beat it up and send it in.”

Su Nan “didn’t ask what, who wants to deal with me?”

The driver paused, “That person said that he wanted to kidnap you, lack of money to spend, we investigated overnight, someone instigated it, but that person did not use his real identity.”

Shang Qian pondered for a moment and spoke

’
“So, there are still people.”

We cannot let our guard down yet.

Su Nan paused, still shocked by Shang Qian’s high efficiency.

Such a gentle pair of eyes, the words spoken are cold and indifferent.

However, it is really handsome!

The driver dropped them off at Joming’s studio.

Su Nan and Shang Qian got out of the car, but only Su Nan was the last to enter.

Out of the protection of the patient’s privacy, even Shang Qian just sat outside and waited.

After a while.

Su Nan came out of it.

Shang Qian quickly stood up and walked over, squeezed her hand, and said gently

, “Tired?”

He brought her the hot coffee he had prepared.

Su Nan sighed, and just as he was about to say something, Qiao Ming called him in.

Shang Qian pursed his lips, "You wait for me here for a while, don't run around, you know?" Special times, so you can't rest assured anywhere.

Su Nan nodded.

Shang Qian also asked the front desk lady at the door to help watch her for a while.

The lady at the front desk looked at Su Nan, and the two looked at each other.

Su Nan couldn't help but blush.

Not a child again.

Qiao Ming sat there and studied Su Nan's medical records, and he didn't put it down until Shang Qian came in.

"Miss Su is in good condition, I just tried it, she didn't deliberately disguise it, her psychological defense line is being rebuilt step by step, thanks to your return, it gives her a strong sense of confidence and security."

Shang Qian's face softened a lot, "She can do it, can she still take that medicine?" Qiao

Ming smiled, "If her subsequent mood has been maintained like this, then there is no need to eat anymore, there is no obstacle to sleep, and all the functions of the body are normal."

As long as there are no major fluctuations in the back, it can basically be healed.

To be honest, I have seen so many patients, Miss Su is the most resilient, thanks to you. Shang

Qian's eyebrows were warm, and his gentle smile

"is your credit."

Without saying a moment, he went out.

Because the bad guys are in the shadows.

So he was still a little worried about Su Nan running around.

Fortunately, she sat there obediently, drinking half of her coffee, and holding her mobile phone to watch the gossip shared by Ningzhi.

Shang Qian's heart was put back in his stomach.

He went over to help her with the coffee, smiled and pulled her up

,

"Let's go, where do you want to go today?"

Su Nan blinked, "Go to the hospital, my third brother is hospitalized."

Shang Qian was stunned.

“What?”

“Last night, acute gastroenteritis, was known to be sent to the hospital, take this opportunity, buy something delicious and take it, eat hot pot in front of him.”

Su Nan’s impatient look made Shang Qian feel funny.

“Okay.”

“Is it your own brother?”

Su Nan couldn’t help but laugh.

In the hospital.

Shang Qian ordered the hot pot to be delivered.

Two people went in with a bouquet of flowers.

The elevator stopped halfway through, and just then, Su Nan saw Ning Yue.

Ning Yue is dressed gently and low-key, plain, compared to Ning Yue in the bar, she has a little more sense of home and fragility.

When she saw Su Nan, her eyes lit up

“Miss Su?”

“Why are you here?”

The two people smiled, and then Ning Yue got on the elevator.

Shang Qian bowed his head slightly, and said hello at that time.

Just looking at the man who came in with Ning Yue, his gaze froze for a moment.

The man nodded politely to Shang Qian, and then said nothing.

“Yesterday I bumped someone, and I came to ask someone to sign a settlement document.”

Ning Yue had a good impression of Su Nan, so she didn’t hide it.

Su Nan was shocked for a moment, “It’s okay, do you need help?”

Ning Yue smiled: “It’s okay, the person who hit it is my husband, who is rich and old.”

Su Nan was sluggish for a second before reacting

,

“Oh, that hit well, not dead?”

There was still a slight regret in her voice.

Ning Yue smiled happily, and felt that Su Nan was compatible with her.

The three views are also positive!

"It's a pity that I didn't die."

She shrugged.

Chapter 2,369 Vengeance

Su Nan and her looked at each other, and the two laughed with great tacit understanding.

Shang Qian was listening in the clouds and fog, this kind of gossip has no end and no end, I don't know what is happy?

Hit your husband to death, and still laugh so happily?

Incomprehensible.

Su Nan smiled, and Shang Qian felt a shiver in his heart, for fear that she would learn badly with Ning Yue.

He coughed, and his eyebrows calmly changed the topic:

"Aren't you there?" How about following her to the crew to see the liveliness in a while?

Su Nan paused, turned his head with a smile:

"It's not interesting, I'm not going."

Shang Qian: "... The

crew could no longer attract her.

Ning Yue's floor arrived.

She said goodbye to Su Nan politely.

Su Nan waved his hand: "If you need help, just tell me, you're welcome?"

"Okay, thanks."

Ning Yue smiled and spoke.

Su Nan glanced at Shang Qian, who had peaceful eyebrows, strangely.

It always felt wrong.

He never interrupts his conversations with others.

"What's wrong with you today?"

"This Ning Yue bumped into her husband, and she is still so happy?"

Shang Qian directly said the words in his heart, and looked at her meaningfully:

"Don't learn from her."

Su Nan twitched the corner of his mouth, couldn't help but laugh, and climbed his shoulder over and trembled with laughter:

"Why are you so cute, are you afraid that I will hit you too?"

Shang Qian furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at her:

"Don't talk nonsense."

Su Nan laughed enough, and then told him about Ning Yue.

Shang Qian's face improved, but there was nothing.

Su Nan: "So don't you think she's pitiful?"

"I don't think."

Shang Qian spoke without emotion.

What else Su Nan wanted to say, the elevator arrived.

Looking at Ning Zhi waiting at the elevator, he stretched out his hand happily:

"The hot pot arrived before you, how do you know my heart so well?"

Su Nan smiled happily and was diverted:

"Of course, I knew you would like it!"

The two people walked in with a smile, completely leaving Shang Qian behind.

Shang Qian didn't mind either, and gently followed.

In the ward.

Su Qi lay weakly on the bed, there was no blood on his pale face, and he could see that he was suffering.

However, this does not affect his handsome facial features, and his superior facial features are a little more broken and more beautiful.

Su Qi looked at the person who pushed the door in, humming and expressing his dissatisfaction.

"You beasts, I'm like this, you're still eating hot pot in front of me, are you here to visit the sick? Are you hoping that I will die sooner? The waiter had already put the hot pot on the table.

The setting in the ward was tasteful and the furniture was carefully chosen.

Su Qi looked at them talking and laughing, and his heart was itching with hatred.

Forget about the two women.

But what about Shang Qian?

That gentle and gentle good brother-in-law?

Shang Qian sat at the dining table with a smile, ready to eat hot pot.

Because he couldn't eat anything too spicy, he was given a clear soup pot.

Su Qi on the hospital bed called out to him weakly:

"Brother-in-law, brother-in-law..."

Shang Qian heard the movement, turned his head to look, walked over gently, and patted his hand:

"Third brother, I'm here."

Su Qi took a deep breath, used all his strength to hold his hand, and spoke with difficulty:

"How can you be in cahoots with them? Go and remove the hot pot, I don't want to be tortured even for my sense of smell!

He can only drink porridge now, not to mention hot pot, not even a little stimulating.

Shang Qian smiled meaningfully, forcefully released his hand from his own, and patted his shoulder quietly:

"Let's withdraw after eating, it's coming."

The old saying of the people of country Z, when they come, then eat.

Su Qi's pupils dilated, and his face changed from pale to pale.

"Brother-in-law, you..."

He held out his hand in disbelief.

Shang Qian could not say that he was responsive to his needs, but he basically would not refuse.

After all, it is the third brother-in-law, and this bit of face gives him enough.

This was the first time he had been so blatantly rejected.

Su Qi felt that he had been frustrated!

At this time, not only is it physically uncomfortable, but even the heart is uncomfortable.

Shang Qian smiled and patted his hand, and the corner of his lips provoked a meaningful smile:

"Third brother, after eating in a while, Su Nan and I plan to take Zhi to the crew to see, the famous male model of country M she likes participated in a domestic movie in friendship, I invested, I invited, and I planned to give Zhi a surprise."

Su Qi's eyes widened, and he was unable to speak all of a sudden.

Why was Shang Qian surprised?

He suddenly understood.

This merchant fox was angry because Ning knew what he said to Su Nan on his birthday!

He was at the door, and sure enough, he heard everything.

At that time, he acted like nothing, but he secretly remembered it in his heart.

Just waiting for today!

Suddenly, a breath choked in the chest, could not come up, could not swallow, the face of the breath was even worse.

After Shang Qian finished speaking, he stood up sharply.

Su Nan and Ning knew that they had already packed up and left a place for him.

“Come, come and eat.”

Shang Qian smiled, walked over, and thoughtfully turned his head to glance at Su Qi:

“What does the third brother eat?”

Ning Zhi smiled, “Drink porridge, don’t worry about him.”

Shang Qian thought for a moment, looking at the dish that Su Nan had given him, with a hot aroma, which had always stimulated people’s taste buds.

Even if I am not very hungry, I want to eat a lot.

He thought about it, gently glanced at Su Qi, who was weak and unable to speak by his own anger, and said with a smile:

“It’s better to put this bowl in front of the third brother, although he can’t eat it, it’s good to smell it.”

In front of familiar people, he did not have the fierceness of the superior, and deliberately closed the corners.

As if, he was so considerate.

Su Qi angrily stretched out his finger and pointed at him, unable to speak.

Ning knew that it made sense, nodded, and took it and put it on the cabinet next to Su Qi’s bed.

“Look at it, it’s still Shang Qian and considerate, if it weren’t for him, you wouldn’t even smell it.”

Su Qi stared at Shang Qian deadly.

Is he unheard of?

Isn’t this torturing him?

Yes.

Shang Qian, this fox, he can be regarded as having seen it.

The three people were talking and laughing and eating hot pot, and Shang Qian poured wine for the two women’s shabu vegetables, thoughtful and thoughtful.

Turned his head to look at Su Qi.

He hid himself under the quilt and no longer wanted to see people.

Hate the three of them!

Downstairs.

The ability of the young and rich cannot live in the top intensive care unit upstairs.

But it is also a single room, and the environment is already quite superior.

There were quite a few people around the door.

Nian Dafu's mean mother, Zhao Qihua, and the people of the Ning family.

Zhao Qihua stood there with a high spirit, looking at the vampires of the Ning family with a condescending attitude.

"I really have the ability, I bumped my son, I didn't even show my face, your family still said what a scholarly Xiangmendi, I bah, when I eloped with someone and cuckolded my son, I knew it was not a good thing!"

Chapter 2,370 Reconciliation

The

eldest aunt of the Ning family pulled the corners of her mouth and smiled with a smile:

"Who said it wasn't? This girl has been deviant since she was a child, and as soon as the old man leaves, no one can control it.

You can also see that she doesn't interfere in the old man's affairs, this unfilial child, our Ning family would rather not have it, it really us off.

She is not the child of me and my husband, she can't beat well, scold is not good to scold, marry into your family, it really bothers you!

Zhao Qihua snorted coldly: "When I first agreed to this marriage after looking good-looking, who knew that my private life was so, it was really a disgrace to our family." The

eldest aunt laughed and scolded:

"Yes, yes, fortunately, the rich are fine, otherwise we would not be careful." Back we went to find Ning Yue and asked her to personally come and apologize to him, anyway, the relationship between our two has always been good, we can't turn our faces because of one Ning Yue, you say?

Zhao Qihua's face was pale, and just about to say something, he saw Ning Yue and the lawyer walking over.

When the eldest aunt saw it, she withdrew her smile and glared at her angrily, as if she had done something sorry for their ancestors.

"You still have a face? It's really good to look at the trouble you broke into, and let us clean up the mess for you? Ning

Yue glanced at her nonchalantly, her voice was light and ethereal:

“You know in your heart who you are for, I didn’t ask you to come.”

The eldest aunt choked, but she didn’t expect that the gentle and peaceful Ning Yue dared to throw her face in public.

Just about to say something, Zhao Qihua sneered: “Look, the true face is revealed , the weasel gives the chicken a New Year’s greeting, uneasy and kind.”

She glanced at Ning Yue coldly and made up her mind, no matter how she cried and begged for mercy for a while, she would not let go.

Be sure to teach this daughter-in-law a lesson.

But Ning Yue stood there and glanced at the lawyer behind him.

The lawyer nodded, then stepped forward and handed over the business card:

“I am Miss Ning’s lawyer, I asked the nurse just now, I heard that President Nian woke up, let’s go in and visit.”

Zhao Qihua sneered:

“The lawyers are all invited? I tell you, no way, hit my son, you still have the face to hire a lawyer, I didn’t let you pay for your life is forgiving enough. Ning

Yue stood there and looked at her lukewarmly:

“If he dies, I can pay for my life, why should I pay if he is not dead?”

When Zhao Qihua heard this, his face turned white with anger:

“You still dare to curse my son?”

Zhao Qihua originally couldn’t look at Ning Yue, she felt that this beautiful daughter-in-law with a good background was not easy to handle, it was impossible to let her go east, and she couldn’t consolidate her position at home.

Sure enough, after marriage, she didn’t please her mother-in-law at all, and she ignored the old and rich love.

Later, it was reported that she had eloped with the bodyguard.

Let them lose face in their old age.

Ning Yue stood there and looked at Zhao Qihua calmly:

“It’s not a curse, it’s legal common sense, I have already contacted him before coming, Ms. Zhao, you are not qualified to stop it.”

She glanced at the lawyer, Lin Shi nodded, and then went over to knock on the door.

Zhao Qihua was so angry that his face was ugly, and he wanted to step forward and slap her a few times, but before he touched her, he was blocked by the lawyer.

Lin Shi's distant gaze with warning in it, looked at Zhao Qihua, and popularized legal knowledge with a smile:

"The last person who slapped me because I lost a lawsuit was a year ago, and I am still stepping on a sewing machine in prison!"

Zhao Qihua's face turned white with fright, and he hesitated to rush up, and took a few steps back.

She still can't change the habit of being a shrew for so many years, mainly because she is used to the sycophancy of people around her to please her.

But let her go to the lawyer and provoke the law, she did not dare.

The habits of small citizens in their bones cannot be changed.

The lawyer followed in and closed the door.

Outside, Zhao Qihua could only spread his anger on the rest of the Ning family and curse at them.

Lin Shi shook his head, then showed a professional smile, crossed Ning Yue, who was standing there indifferently, and walked over.

The temper of the young rich is not much more than his mother.

Scolding people is more difficult than a sentence, and it has nothing to do with quality education.

Lin Shi was really good-tempered, he kept smiling, and waited there for the rich man to finish scolding before entering the topic little by little.

Ning Yue stood by the windowsill and looked outside.

As if he didn't want to take a second look at the young man.

For apologies.

One does not go away, the other does not need.

Lin Shi could see from the attitude of Nian Dafu and Ning Yue that these two were not suitable.

No matter whether you run in for decades or longer after marriage, it is impossible to come together.

There was a pure book aroma on Ning Yue's body.

Although she opened a bar, she had seen all kinds of guests, occasionally dressed up and charming, sometimes as bright as the moon.

But she and Nian Dafu are people from two worlds.

Her indifference and alienation penetrated into her bones.

So no matter whether Nian Dafu beat her and scolded her, or threatened her to kill her, Ning Yue would not look at him more.

Never put it in the eye.

The moon fell into the filthy pond, is it the pond?

No, it's just a momentary projection.

He has also understood that the old and rich man has an accident, he is a snob, and he is a shameless person who will raise a woman and beat his wife with a little money.

Lin Shi has always litigated powerful people, and these people often take extra care of their feathers, but they can't do such unqualified things.

"Mr. Nian, I can understand your anger now, Miss Ning was also impulsive yesterday, she just experienced the death of her loved ones, she was grief-stricken and out of control, so when you asked her to discuss things, I misunderstood your good intentions, she has not slept for a day and a night, because of this matter, she blamed herself."

When Nian Dafu just looked at Ning Yue, he was furious.

But listening to Lin Shi's words, and then looking at Ning Yue, who was standing there weak and spiritless, his face eased a lot.

"The 30 million compensation you proposed, Miss Ning will indeed not be able to take out so much money for a while, can it be slightly less?"

"No, I almost died, why let her go, not a penny less!"

When it comes to his own interests, the more Nian Dafu looks at Ning Yue, the more he hates her.

She had to be cornered.

Of course, he knew that Ning Yue had no money, it was impossible for the Ning family to give her money, and that broken bar was not worth so much money.

Lin Shi smiled, but indifferently:

"In that case, let's talk about it in the long run, Miss Ning can't take this money, even if she can, it's your husband and wife's joint property, make trouble with the police, don't say 30 million, even if it's 3,000 yuan, you don't have to take it, just apologize."

"What?"

When Nian Dafu heard this, his face suddenly turned ugly, pointed at Ning Yue, and opened his mouth unwillingly:

"She is going to kill me, do you think I can't see it, she didn't drive at that time, I went to her to drive, she just wanted to hit me, and she wanted to expose it with an apology?"

No, absolutely not, what couple, who is married to her, are there not enough green hats on my head? "