

Divorce 2371

Chapter 2,371 – Divorce

Ning Yue stood there indifferently, those eyes, with five points of thin affection, full of a sense of distance.

“In the past, when you beat me and hit the police station, didn’t you reconcile with me in the name of husband and wife?”

Why, this time I changed my role, so I was unwilling?

She couldn’t help but speak, her voice full of indifference and ridicule.

The violence of the past is vividly remembered.

When she ran to the police for help, and when she ran to a lawyer, they gave answers that were internal family conflicts and were well discussed and resolved.

In the end, he was dismissed by a few family affairs by the young and rich.

This time he was replaced by a victim, and the unwilling lion opened his mouth?

Nian Dafu’s eyebrows were raised, and his facial features were distorted to accuse her

, “Shouldn’t you hit? You deserve it, didn’t I leave you a breath? Isn’t it time to thank me if you’re not dead?”

Lin Shi saw that the situation was about to be pressed, and quickly spoke

: “But due to legal regulations, you are husband and wife, you really don’t have to compensate so much money, even if it is the biggest trouble, it is only 10,000 yuan of mental damage fee, and mediation comes first.”

After all, you are husband and wife, and you will still have to live a good life in the future...”

“Fart!”

The old rich slammed the cup

“Mediate a fart, I want a divorce, this stinky bitch who wants who wants, I don’t want it, the stinky girls have died of anger since they married me, I want a divorce, I let her lose money!”

The emotions of the young rich could not be contained, and hysterical insults.

Lin Shi’s gaze flashed and glanced at Ning Yue

, “Miss Ning, do you agree to divorce?” In the event of a divorce, you may not get any benefits.

Ning Yue glanced at Nian Dafu lightly, and hooked her lips

, “I don’t agree.”

She raised her chin slightly, with a bit of clarity and arrogance

‘
“I don’t divorce, the joint property in marriage, I want to decide.”

She said, lifting her foot and walking in the direction of the door.

“Divorce, must divorce, dare to worry about my property, smelly ladies, don’t think about getting a penny!”

Listen to him.

Ning Yue felt that she had finally heard a word from the mouth of the young man.

But she couldn’t show surprise.

The lawyer said that this is a good opportunity for divorce, if you miss it, the next time you want to leave, the price will be far more than 30 million.

So, she readily agreed.

Not even a penny.

Even if you owe a debt.

She also wants to get rid of this dirty marriage.

Push the door out.

The people of the Ning family had already left.

Zhao Qihua stood there, talking pleasantly to a protruding and upturned Internet celebrity face.

The belly of the net red face bulged slightly, as if she was pregnant for several months.

The net red face supported his waist, as if he couldn’t move lazily.

Zhao Qihua seemed to be holding a treasure, carefully supporting

“Come, sit here, if Dafu knows that you are coming, he must be very happy, oh, has my eldest grandson been obedient recently?”

The Internet celebrity smiled, “Always kick me!”

When Zhao Qihua heard this, he was even more happy

“It must be a boy!”

Ning Yue’s high heels made a movement.

Zhao Qihua’s smile stopped abruptly.

The net celebrity face next to him narrowed his smile and raised his eyebrows

“This is Miss Ning?”

Zhao Qihua glanced at Ning Yue with disdain, and snorted coldly,

“A hen who can’t lay eggs, how can it be compared with you, you give birth to the child well, it will be yours in the future.”

The net red face glanced at Ning Yue carefully, sighed, stroked his belly, and had a little regret

“Speaking of which, when my child was born, I still have to care about Miss Ning’s call ‘mother’!”

Ning Yue glanced at it calmly, hooked her lips and smiled

‘
“Whether I can be born or not, it is not necessarily, I don’t have the hobby of raising children for others.”

Zhao Qihua’s face sank

‘
“Who do you say, this is the grandson of our Nian family, you slut, you’d better pay attention, be careful that I let my son divorce you!”

The net celebrity’s eyes lit up.

Ning Yue smiled and spoke, “I can’t ask for it.”

After she finished speaking, she walked directly to the elevator.

Zhao Qihua stood there angrily, looking at her back and gritting his teeth.

Another ten minutes passed.

Lin Shicai came out of the old and rich ward.

He looked at Zhao Qihua and the pregnant Internet celebrity and nodded, very politely, without the slightest disdainful emotion.

But when he turned his back to them, his face was full of nausea.

Got in the car.

Lin Shi eased his mood for a while before he spoke to Ning Yue,

“It has been negotiated, divorce, get a divorce certificate after one month of cooling-off period, and you can’t divide his property.” At the same time, you have to pay him 30 million for mental damages, but you can pay it in installments. Fu

Yechuan was not short of money, but he couldn’t let Nian Dafu know that behind Ning Yue was Fu Yechuan.

Otherwise, it would be more than 30 million.

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, and her tone was indifferent

‘
“He cheated, even the child has it.”

Lin Shi nodded: "I know."

"That..."

"Cheating is a fact, but the child in the belly of the Internet celebrity is not necessarily himTarget.

Ning Yue was silent all of a sudden, and glanced at Lin Shi with a complicated face
, "You even checked this?"

"Of course, if you don't have some skills, how can you work for President Fu?"

He took first-class lawyer fees, and naturally had to be worthy of the money given by Fu Yechuan.

Lin Shi smiled, "Don't worry, I've appeased him, and I'll leave first."

Chapter 2,372 Thank You

Ning

Yue guessed that eighty percent arrived at the garbage recycling bin.

Fu Yechuan, who was in a meeting, rang twice on his mobile phone.

His original mood was quite good, and the performance of all departments exceeded expectations.

But look at the text message.

Fu Yechuan's face changed subtly in anger.

Thank you, Mr. Fu.

Is it the one surnamed Ning?

Ho ho.

The latter sentence is a mockery of him, on purpose?

A woman who will take revenge is not a good thing!

He put down his phone and looked dark.

The temperature in the conference room dropped several degrees.

Fu Yechuan's mood changed too quickly.

The person who was reporting suddenly became trembling, and I don't know how it ended later.

In the afternoon.

Su Nan and Shang Qian took Ning Zhi to watch the male model act.

Ning knew that he was excited and didn't know what to do, so he threw down Su Qi, who was still breathing on the hospital bed, changed his clothes and ran away.

Shang Qian intimately found a caregiver for Su Qi, and before leaving, he also instructed people to take good care of Young Master Su.

People think that a brother-in-law can do this step, it is really a good brother-in-law in country Z, and he can't fault the slightest.

Only Su Qi himself suffered a dumb loss.

I hate my teeth and can't do anything.

However, this time he can be considered to understand, in the future, Su Nan's side, don't think about any other than Shang Qian's opposite sex.

This man seems to be gentle and generous, but his heart eye is actually smaller than a pinhole!

And there will be revenge!

He feels sorry for his sister, and even more so for himself!

The most hated is still unconscionable Ningzhi!

When Su Nan came back, he still sent people to the hospital.

Ning Zhi waved his hand and watched them leave.

.....

At night.

In the bar.

Ning Yue sat on the bar and mixed a glass of wine for herself, she learned it herself, a mouthful, sour and spicy, but the aftertaste was pure and sweet.

As soon as she swallowed, she looked at the two men and women who came in one after the other, and her eyes suddenly widened.

When that Scarface gaze swept over, she instantly lowered her head and added ice.

Soon.

They went upstairs and the waiter led them into the box.

Ning Yue's heart was instantly clenched.

She still remembered Fu Yechuan's violent reaction because of this incident.

Hasn't he had a showdown with his mother?

Yes, such an ugly thing, how to say it feels strange.

But after thinking about it, she still called Fu Yechuan.

The phone is pressed.

She hit again.

He pressed it off again.

Ning Yue sent a text message:

“They’re here again.”

Soon, in less than a second, the call came.

Ning Yue picked up.

Fu Yechuan’s voice was deep and cold, with a stoic coldness:

“Still that man?”

“Hmm.”

“Got it.”

He hung up.

Ning Yue faintly felt that the person on the phone didn’t seem to be as calm as it sounded.

She wrote down the box number, feeling uneasy.

What she owes Fu Yechuan, she has to pay back.

What’s more, she can’t do video surveillance in the bar, and she has to be deleted again.

Less than fifteen minutes passed.

Fu Yechuan came, and as soon as he came in, he attracted the eyes of many people.

Qinggui and cold, with a straight figure, wearing black pants and a smoke-gray shirt, it is not a dog horse at first glance.

His gaze swept around coldly and fixed on Ning Yue’s body.

Ning Yue was wearing a smoke-gray long skirt, which reached the curve below the knee, which was not exposed, only showing her fair shoulders.

In this bar, it is already very decent compared to the women who wear suspenders on the dance floor and want to strip naked.

She stood there with an air that felt familiar and comfortable.

Fu Yechuan suppressed the gloom in his eyebrows and walked over.

Ning Yue put down the wine glass in her hand and walked over.

“What about people?”

“Second room upstairs on the right hand.”

She whispered.

Fu Yechuan lifted his foot and walked up.

Ning Yue was entangled in whether to follow or not, after all, this was the Fu family’s privacy.

The more you know, the more you do not work for yourself.

But this is her own bar, and if something happens, she can't get rid of it herself.

After thinking about it, she still followed.

The oncoming waiter was coming over to say hello, and Ning Yue made a "shh" gesture.

"You guys go downstairs first, don't come up yet."

The waiter nodded, without saying much.

Fu Yechuan walked to the door of the box, his pace also slowed down, the side face line was cold and resolute, his emotions were hidden under his eyes, and he couldn't see anything on the stage.

It's just that the coldness he inadvertently exudes is terrifying.

Ning Yue was surprised why he didn't go in.

All the way to get closer.

Hearing the ambiguous voice coming from inside, she completely understood, and her face turned red.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were dark and dark, his throat moved slightly, his face was indescribably ugly, and his body was covered with a layer of gloomy depression.

He hung his head, his eyebrows cold.

Just when Ning Yue meant that he was about to get angry, he turned around and walked down.

Went downstairs.

Ning Yue also hurriedly followed.

At this time, going inside will make everyone more embarrassed, especially his closest relatives and elders inside.

What is it that he went in like this?

Tearing his face, can Fu Yechuan stand on the moral high ground and accuse?

He will only be laughed at even more.

Wealthy families, both prosperous and detrimental.

Qu Qing was really open-minded, and he would rather make peace with a wild man than the face of the Fu family.

Fu Yechuan's back was eager and lonely.

His life is proud and proud, attracting countless people to pursue and praise.

But when I actually looked closer, it wasn't so good-looking.

He sat on a no-one booth, and the whole person was sunk in the shadows, like a beast dormant in the dark, ready to devour everything at any time.

However, Ning Yue seemed to be able to feel that the depression and loneliness around him covered up his helplessness at this time.

People who are obviously fierce do not know what to do in the face of their mother's ugly affairs.

She turned to get a bottle of wine, intending to bring it to him.

Just turned his head and watched a beautiful girl sit next to him.

Ning Yue shook her head and sighed.

Some feel sorry for that girl, when is it not good to hook up, go now, isn't it looking for death?

Really.

Next second.

The girl brought the wine to his lips and looked at him with a smile to give him hints.

As a result, he took it and sprinkled a drop on her head.

Finally, screaming, embarrassed fleeing.

The man's laughter was a bit wild and mocking.

Seeing Ning Yue's complicated gaze, his face stiffened.

Ning Yue took the wine and put it in front of him.

Time.

The hustle and bustle around could not dissolve the silence at this time.

Fu Yechuan took the wine and drank it.

The throat moved slightly, and the eyes were scarlet.

With a bit of cold determination.

Ning Yue pursed her lips and spoke in a low voice:

"I've asked people to turn off the monitoring inside."

Fu Yechuan was indifferent and silent.

There was dead silence.

The original handle can be obtained from others little by little.

But one after another?

I'm afraid this won't be the last.

Fu Yechuan's heart was tight with a string, and it was very easy to break it with just one feather.

Chapter 2,373 Turning Faces

Upstairs.

After some affection.

Qu Qing's expression was confused, more rosy and shiny, she threw herself in the man's arms, and even her voice became a lot more coquettish.

"You didn't do what you promised me."

The man was smoking an aftermath, and a muffled smile came from his chest.

"The people around her were too powerful to find a chance, so I let people follow me once, and I was caught, beaten, and sent to the bureau."

Qu Qing immediately sobered up and calmly began to get dressed.

The man looked at her and pulled her hand

, "Not this time, then next time."

Qu Qing shook him off, "What should I do?"

"I can't get close to her, but you can!"

The man looked at her and chuckled, his expression confused and gloomy.

Smoke came out of her mouth, with a bit of obscenity, and spit on her face.

Qu Qing was slightly stunned.

"Don't worry, as long as you listen to me about this, you will definitely be unconscious."

The man soothed her and said with a smile.

Qu Qing did not hesitate and nodded.

The two of them warmed up for a while before going out one after the other.

Ning Yue looked at the two people, froze, lowered her head and said to Fu Yechuan

, "It's out."

Fu Yechuan did not lift his eyes, as if deliberately ignoring his existence.

He was in a position where he could not be easily detected.

So the two people did not see the people here at all.

He seemed indifferent.

Just pinched the fingers of the cup and curled up slightly.

Two people go out.

The wind blows.

Before Qu Qing could say goodbye, he watched as more than a dozen men in black appeared in front of him.

The faces of the two people changed slightly.

Scarface was instantly nervous, seeing that the situation was not good, he turned his head and wanted to run back into the bar and run away while the chaos was in place.

As a result, there have long been people waiting behind.

A stick hit the head.

Scar's pupils opened slightly, and he instantly fell to the ground.

Qu Qing's face turned white with fright, and looking at the man who was still with him just now, he fell down like he was dead.

She looked at the dozen or so men in black in front of her, trembling all over her

body "Who are you, who let you come, do you know who I am? I'm Mrs. Fu, is it Su Nan's slut?"

She revealed her identity without saying a word, and also voiced her doubts.

A man in black at the head directly tied her hands, then gagged her and stuffed her into the car.

The back and forth movements are not even less than a minute.

The man, on the other hand, was stuffed into a car in the back by the rest.

The whole night was quiet and lonely.

When the cold wind blows, the leaves on the trees fall a little, fluttering and chasing and flying on the ground.

The bar is still bustling and lively.

Two worlds.

Fu Yechuan on the booth drank wine cup by cup.

Silent.

It wasn't long after.

The phone rang.

He picked up.

The other party said something, and then he hung up the phone and stood up.

Ning Yue also stood up.

I wanted to say something, but I didn't know what was appropriate.

After all, this kind of thing is not something that can be solved by comfort.

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, his gaze dark and deep

"Thank you."

After he finished speaking, he raised his foot and walked out.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "I should thank you." But he

probably didn't hear this, and the people were far away.

Unimportant.

Anyway, she owes enough favors.

The cold wind was raging outside.

After Fu Yechuan got into the car, a man handed him a handkerchief to wipe his hands.

"I haven't asked me to come over to help you for a long time, and it's not difficult this time."

Fu Yechuan finished wiping his hands and casually threw the handkerchief in the garbage basket in front of him.

"It's not difficult, rabble."

"Then you also..."

"I just don't want anyone else to know."

Even if it was his henchman Chen Mian.

The person in front nodded and laughed
in the dark

"Look at the point, you asked me to contact Shang Qian, he is smarter than you think, he did everything I could in advance, but let me send you a message saying that you bothered."

Fu Yechuan's eyes were dark and complicated, flashing a little gloomy.

"Someone caught?"

"Waste, according to your requirements, I won't be able to touch a woman in the future, don't say, I also left some souvenirs on both legs."

Fu Yechuan's calm and waveless eyes moved
slightly
, "Souvenir?"

"My old rules, don't worry, I don't dare to kill and set fires, I have a number of them."

The voice of the person in front was light and slow, saying law-abiding words, but there was a bit of terrifying coolness in his voice.

“By the way, give you one, I opened his two knees!”

He said nonchalantly, casually throwing over a cleaned and warm bone.

Fu Yechuan’s mandible moved slightly, a lot stronger.

He dodged and the bones fell at his feet.

Then he took a handkerchief and wrapped the bone.

“Thanks.”

His voice was low, rough, and he couldn’t discern emotions.

He took out a check casually and handed it over

’
“Hard work, you take the person, don’t appear in City A in the future.”

The other person chuckled, “What’s polite?”

Fu Yechuan insisted: “Take it.” The

other party did not push too much and accepted the check.

“Don’t worry, it is impossible for this person to appear in City A again.”

Fu Yechuan nodded, and then the other party pushed the door and got out of the car.

He sat alone in the car, quiet for a long time before throwing aside the contents of his handkerchief.

Subsequently, Fu Yechuan started the car and blended into the night.

Qu Qing was in the car, not knowing where he went.

Just can’t help but panic.

I don’t know how long the car has been driving.

Last brake, stop.

Qu Qing was dragged from the car, walked in with her arm, pushed the door, and threw her on the ground.

Her aching face changed, but her eyes were blindfolded and she couldn’t see anything.

She lay trembling on the ground.

He didn’t even dare to gasp.

Only to find that all around her were quiet, a place she felt was safe, a familiar smell.

She already had doubts in her mind.

Started cursing .

I don’t know how long it took.

Frightened and frightened, she lay on the ground and slept groggily.

The roar of cars was heard outside.

Qu Qing woke up in an instant.

Soon.

The sound of calm and steady footsteps approached.

Qu Qing's face changed slightly, and his voice was a little sharp

"Fu Yechuan, is that you?"

She already had the answer in her heart.

The smell of this home is the lily fragrance she likes.

As soon as the old man left, there was no one in the whole family.

The villa where Fu Yechuan now lives is newly bought by him, and the layout is larger and more spacious than here.

But in the end, this is the Fu family's old mansion.

Now, back here.

Fu Yechuan squatted down in silence and untied the rope on her hand.

The rope opens.

Qu Qing couldn't wait to take off the blindfold on her eyes.

Really.

It was Fu Yechuan, her good son.

Qu Qing's face turned pale, and he got up from the ground, not caring about his embarrassment at all, and pointed at him

, "Are you crazy? I'm your own mother, don't you have the slightest respect for me? "

Chapter 2,374 Dead

Qu Qing scolded him hysterically, his hands shaking.

Maybe he wanted to hide his weakness, or maybe he didn't want to endure the resentment he had accumulated for many years.

She had hatred in her eyes, and her facial features were twisted to look at him

, "You let people catch me? What about him?"

A wave of trepidation crossed her eyes.

Can wait at the door of the bar, presumably Fu Yechuan knows everything.

“How do you know?”

Fu Yechuan stared at him with dead eyes, the corners of his eyes were slightly red, and he didn't want to let people see a little of his fragility anymore.

That's too easy to break your own defenses.

He clutched the bone, which had lost its temperature, in his hand.

A cruel and bloody smile appeared.

He threw something at her, his voice rough as if he had been worn by something,

“Here, he's here.”

Qu Qing saw the man's bones clearly, and was startled, and his face instantly turned white.

She screamed and fell to the ground, looking at her son in front of her in horror.

“You...”

Fu Yechuan's eyes were calm, like a turbulent sea, without a trace of waves, but there were monstrous waves suppressed below.

He looked at her funny, the smile at the corner of his mouth was dangerous and cold, and his eyes were scarlet

“Mom, look at what you do, are you worthy of the respect of others?”

Do you still care about him?

He died, do you still want to avenge him?

Qu Qing's whole body was trembling and cold.

Fear spread to her limbs and burrowed into her bones, like a poisonous snake choking her breath.

“You bastard, I'm your mother, how can you do this to me?”

She cried out with all her strength, reached out and hit Fu Yechuan's face, body, unwillingly picked up something next to her and smashed it on his body.

Fu Yechuan's cold face was smashed out of the wound, and the blood on his forehead remained, as if he couldn't feel it, and he didn't care.

Let the blood flow.

He sneered and pursed his lips

, “Then how can you do this to me? Leave me abroad and don't ask, I don't blame you.

You prefer Fu Yingying, and I don't blame you.

You bullied Su Nan and ruined our marriage, and I don't blame you.

You did so many wrong things with Fu Yingying abroad, Fu Yingying was pregnant, and I didn't blame you on this mother..."

He chuckled and stood up slowly, but suddenly dropped the vase next to him on the ground.

The violent sound was particularly harsh and sharp in this empty villa.

It was as if it had been magnified countless times at once.

"But why, why are you restless again and again, and you have to turn the days upside down to be at ease?"

This time, you colluded with that man, and what do you want to do to Su Nan?

We are all divorced, are you still not satisfied?

How the hell are you looking at me, so that you can be happy and stop?

Am I not miserable enough?

Fu Yechuan looked at her, stunned, and tears fell from the corners of his eyes.

Qu Qing was about to say something and stopped, and suddenly cried out

"But you can't forget that woman, if it weren't for that Su Nan, how could I have fallen to this point today, and I wouldn't let you spill all your resentment on your sister!"

Shouldn't I hate her?

Shouldn't I hate?

Qu Qing cried hysterically, as if he wanted to cry out all the grievances in his heart.

Since you have already torn your face, don't care about the mother-son relationship.

That little shallow and dismissive feeling is the most cheap and cheap in the rich family.

Fu Yechuan stepped forward, and a huge shadow was shrouded, giving people a sense of oppression of aggression.

Let Qu Qing unconsciously take a step back.

Look at him with incredulous eyes.

He was gloomy, cold, and out of control.

and Fu Yechuan, who was clean and noble in the past, judged the two.

"Is it wrong that I can't forget? Was it her fault that I liked her?"

That's my fault, you came at me, you hate her, you come at me, she's married, can't you let her have a peaceful life?"

His voice was depressed and hoarse, but he almost used all his strength and shouted at her.

From childhood to adulthood, he received an elite education, and the most controllable thing was his own reason.

For the first time, he lost his mind.

Doesn't he respect his mother?

Doesn't he value family enough?

The first time in Southeast Asia, when Su Nan and his career were chosen, he chose the Fu family's career.

The second time abroad, when Su Nan and Qu Qing chose one, he gave up Su Nan...

What else do you want from him?

Let him completely become an emotionless money-making machine, will they be satisfied?

The corners of Qu Qing's lips trembled, shook his head, his eyes were red, and he was in tears

"It was she who seduced you, it was she who refused to let you go, I just wasn't willing, that woman was a scourge, she ruined us!"

Fu Yechuan paused, his eyes became very incomprehensible, alienated and indifferent

"No one destroyed us, it was you who ruined yourself, do you have to watch my life become a puddle of mud?"

Qu Qing covered her mouth and slowly squatted down, tears running down her fingers.

She knew she wasn't right, but she had done it.

Chapter 2,375: Retribution

Qu Qing covered his face with his hands, and tears fell uncontrollably.

Fu Yechuan has long since left.

Left this mother.

He resented her so much, he had expectations, expected this mother to be a good mother.

But she didn't.

She could have divorced and left the rotten Fu family with her children.

But she didn't, she didn't have the ability to survive, and she didn't want to lose the aura and glory brought by the Fu family.

So the person who left became Fu Qingcheng.

So many years.

She was suppressed by the old man here, and as soon as the old man left, the person who suppressed her became Fu Yechuan.

She tried to resist, but she didn't.

Fu Yechuan is even more ruthless than the old man.

This son does not look like his own son at all.

The adultery that was punctured by her own son, even if she didn't have a face, she couldn't continue.

That so-called bone is still on the ground.

She wanted to vomit so disgustingly that it was impossible to take a second look.

She cried enough, stumbled to her feet, and walked upstairs.

What Fu Yechuan brought her here for is self-evident.

He wouldn't let her near his life anymore.

So let her take the identity of Mrs. Fu and fend for herself in this Fu family's old mansion.

Although no one lived in the old house for a long time.

But there will be servants to clean regularly.

It's still a familiar look, the way she's lived for decades.

.....

Fu Yechuan returned to the car and calmed down for a moment before starting the car and leaving.

This matter could not be concealed from Fu Qingcheng.

So after he went back, he told Fu Qingcheng.

Although Fu Qingcheng is disabled, his brain is not wasted, even if he loves to play and make trouble, it will not affect the interests of the Fu family.

His voice was hoarse and he chuckled

,

"Well, if you think she's in trouble, send her to me, and I'll watch her."

Finding a man is not a big deal, but it is still not good to pass it out, affecting the image of the group.

Yingying is much better here, I found a boyfriend, and I fell in love every day..."

Fu Yechuan's throat moved slightly, his eyes flashed, and he chuckled

"It's really rare, obedient."

"After so many things, it's time to grow up, be used to by your mother, just be depressed for a few days, and plan to go out to find a job."

Fu Yechuan chuckled, as if Fu Qingcheng's words soothed his heart that fluctuated violently just now.

"If she corrects it, I will arrange it if she doesn't have to worry about work."

“No need, let her try it herself, what’s the rush?”

After Fu Qingcheng said a few words, there seemed to be someone next to him talking, and he hurriedly hung up the phone.

Fu Yechuan’s face was better than just now.

Fu Qingcheng does not love Qu Qing, the two marry for the sake of interests, and he has a woman he likes outside.

But since Qu Qing gave birth to two children, Fu Qingcheng knew his responsibility.

He never let a woman outside give birth to a child she shouldn’t have.

gave Fu Yechuan and Fu Yingying enough respect and love.

His indulgence and restraint are clearly distinguished.

Fu Yechuan did not agree with Fu Qingcheng’s style.

But he had respect for this father.

.....

In order to thank Fu Yechuan for his help to himself.

Ning Yue couldn’t think of a better way to thank him, so he still used someone he liked as a reward.

Every time she met Su Nan, she would take a picture and send it.

“Miss Su is so beautiful, I met her and her husband in the beauty salon just now.”

“Su Nan came to the bar, I heard that she came to hide from her husband, she is so cute!”

“Su Nan chatted with me for a while, and we got along very well, but she was quickly picked up by her husband...”

“Su Nan asked me to go to dinner together, and it was his husband who personally came to settle the account!”

“I went to the hospital today and met Su Nan and her husband, it seems that Su Nan has a stomachache, I hope she is okay...”

...

A text message was sent every day, Fu Yechuan was reflecting on himself, did he offend this Ning Yue somewhere?

Why did she take such revenge on him?

He never replied to her message, indicating that he didn’t want to know these things!

If weren’t for the Fu family’s handle in her hands, they wouldn’t be able to fall out, and he really wanted to teach her a lesson.

Who taught her that grace will take revenge?

And to add the three words “her husband” to every message, isn’t it deliberately piercing his heart and making him uncomfortable?

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath.

Finally, he called the lawyer who helped Ning Yue fight the lawsuit.

“Her divorce procedures didn’t go well?”

Lin Shi paused, but he didn’t expect Fu Yechuan to personally ask about this

matter: “Smooth, I will be able to get a divorce certificate in a week, and I will personally follow.”

“Hmm.”

Fu Yechuan hung up the phone.

Really.

Ning Yue texted
again today

“I saw Su Nan’s daughter today, it’s so beautiful, like her husband!”

Be at the end of one’s forbearance!

Fu Yechuan felt that he was all smoking with anger.

He went out directly with the key.

Chen Mian paused, “President Fu, there will be a golf game in a while...”

“No, I’ll go to the bar.”

Chen Mian was stunned.

The bar made him think of Ning Yue.

As Fu Yechuan’s confidant, his professional sensitivity made him have to be impressed by this Ning Yue.

Indeed, she looks beautiful and has a good temperament, the key is that she is a little similar to Su Nan, which is her biggest advantage.

If Fu Yechuan doesn’t mind her divorce, she must be the most promising person to become the third Mrs. Fu.

After all, compared to those famous ladies, Ning Yue has a special aura on her.

The moonlit book aroma is very attractive.

As soon as Chen Mian thought about it, he began to adjust his attitude, and he had to assist Fu Yechuan.

Nian Dafu was hospitalized.

There is no energy to harass myself anymore.

And the divorce procedures were done very smoothly.

Therefore, Ning Yue passed very moist during this time.

She held her guitar and sang on stage, her voice clear and pure, and a seductive smoky makeup that aroused the atmosphere of the entire bar.

Everyone is very yearning for this hostess, mainly beautiful and singing, and mysterious.

The lights are bright and dark, and colorful flows throughout the bar.

The music is melodious and high-key, and the whole bar is full of neon and lively scenes.

When Fu Yechuan arrived here, everyone's eyes focused on the people on the stage.

Ning Yue sat there, her voice singing softly, like the white snow on the Swiss mountains, precious and clear, with a bit of loneliness, not low.

She seemed to be used to such loneliness.

She stands in the liveliest crowd, but she will never blend in with them in a lively world.

He seemed to understand, why did she open a bar when she came back?

Because she loves the hustle and bustle of the world.

Thinking of what happened to her, Fu Yechuan didn't know why, and his heart felt as if he had been pinched by someone, sour and uncomfortable.

It's like a breath stuck there, not happy.

He did not continue to stand, went to the bar and ordered a glass of wine, held it in his hand, slowly sipped it, and his eyes unconsciously looked towards the stage.

Chapter 2,376 Sarcasm

After a song was sung, everyone applauded.

However, Ning Yue also sang a song, and it was still a good time.

She was more confident on stage, and her whole life failed when she stepped down.

The contrast is too great, which makes people feel a little distressed.

Ning Yue handed the guitar to the musician next to him, and then walked down with a smile.

A look up.

I saw Fu Yechuan sitting there.

Fu Yechuan bowed his head gently, alienated and indifferent, and self-contained.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows and walked over with a smile.

Although they were in an unrelated relationship, he had helped himself so many times, and she was not a person without conscience.

She walked over, smiled and brought over the wine handed over by the bartender, and greeted Fu Yechuan

“President Fu, are you in a bad mood, come and sit with me?” I thought you were always in charge!

After all, of the three types of people who come here, one is in a bad mood to let go of themselves.

One is successful people like Fu Yechuan who come to talk about business.

There is also a category that is pure play.

Fu Yechuan is not like pure play, let alone talking about business.

Then you can only be in a bad mood.

Fu Yechuan slowly raised his eyelids, with a bit of indifference and ridicule, and sneered lightly

, “Are you in a good mood?”

Ning Yue was puzzled, but she could also hear that his tone was not quite right.

She sat next to her, smoky makeup making people unable to see her originally light facial features.

The music in your ears became noisy and deafening.

Fu Yechuan took out his mobile phone, found the text message page she sent, and put it in front of her.

Ning Yue was a little puzzled, and didn’t feel that there was anything wrong.

“You want to find Miss Su, she didn’t come today, when I met her during the day, she also said that she planned to make a perfect appearance and go to a candlelight dinner with her husband.”

Fu Yechuan’s gloomy face and big head were really speechless and ridiculous.

The look is indecipherable.

He curled his index finger and nodded on the countertop, his voice cold

“How do you know the relationship between me and Su Nan? Did you find someone to check me? Ning

Yue pouted and straightforwardly

“A search on the Internet, all of them are your love and hate, and you still need to spend money to find someone to check?”

Fu Yechuan choked and glanced at her with an ugly face.

Ning Yue realized that her tone was not good, she herself was not divorced, in case Fu Yechuan refused to lend her a lawyer, wouldn’t she just have a bamboo basket?

She quickly turned her head and revealed a self-righteous smile

“Of course, the information on the Internet is not accurate, but I think you may be sincere with Miss Su, otherwise after so many years, you can’t always not marry ah.”

Mr. Fu’s sincerity can be learned, but unfortunately there is no fate.

I’ll take two pictures of you, nothing else, just to let you dissolve your lovesickness.

Ning Yue lowered her voice and sighed

,

“It’s not easy for you either, there is nothing else but money.”

Looking at Ning Yue’s smile, Fu Yechuan’s heart seemed to be touched somewhere.

True like.

It seems to coincide with the person in the memory for a moment.

His heart raced, but he forced himself to calm down.

He shouldn’t have done that.

To fade out of her life is to respect her and to herself.

But that smile was too dazzling.

Piercing the heart.

Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows were cold, and he couldn’t hear Ning Yue’s pity and sympathy for him.

He tugged at the corners

of his mouth

, “You’re even harder. You don’t even have money.”

Ning Yue’s face froze, “...”

The words

she wanted to say instantly choked in her throat.

Who is more pitiful than a rich man?

Didn’t she humiliate herself?

The sympathy in Ning Yue’s heart disappeared in an instant.

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, stood up, and stuffed the phone into his pocket

“Don’t send me these things in the future, I don’t have a proclivity for prying into other people’s privacy, if I find someone to investigate, it will be clearer and more careful than yours, so you don’t have to bother.”

His voice was low, and he turned around to walk out.

The bartender was stunned for a moment, “Sir, you haven’t paid yet!”

Fu Yechuan paused and glanced back.

Ning Yue hurriedly said
reluctantly
, “I ask me to...”

Fu Yechuan left without saying a word.

The back is cold and silent, high above.

Ning Yue sighed slightly.

He looked unhappy, did he lift a rock and shoot himself in the foot?

She pursed her lips, feeling a little lost.

Could it be that the president does not need the sympathy of others?

Forget it, it's her eventful.

Not a few days.

Qu Qing came out of the Fu family's old mansion, and several sisters who were better in the past asked her to have afternoon tea.

Those sisters were welcoming on the surface, but they couldn't look at them behind their backs.

But even if you can't look at it again, you don't dare to show it on the surface.

Qu Qing couldn't suffocate at home, so he went.

Fu Yechuan's bodyguards knew about this and immediately reported it to Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan did not have muchWhat to say, just let them follow Qu Qing well and make sure that she doesn't see anyone she shouldn't see in private.

Qu Qing and the plastic sisters talked and laughed and played cards for more than two hours.

The people outside also gradually relaxed their vigilance.

Her phone suddenly lit up.

Familiar number.

Her eyes flashed slightly, and she stood up with a smile to answer the phone, but the others did not see anything wrong.

Chapter 2,377 – The Thief

“I... I'll go?”

Qu Qing panicked in fright.

The plastic sisters inside looked at her in surprise, and Qu Qing quickly adjusted her face, turned around with a smile, and turned her back to them.

“Won't I be exposed?”

She is now struggling, her own son can't look at her, and her status in the Fu family can be described as plummeting.

If Fu Yechuan knew that she did it herself, she felt that she might be kicked out of the Fu family.

After all, Fu Yechuan is not such a kind and righteous person.

So she subconsciously resisted and panicked.

The man paused, feeling ridiculous for her little guts, and he spoke indifferently

“Don't worry, the monitoring is all broken, no one will notice you, and there are still people available around you?” Who hasn't been bought by your son?

You dress up in disguise, go in through the fire escape, no one will see it, and then drive the car to a place where no one is and throw it down.

When the people of the Su family reacted, Su Nan would have died a long time ago, who would take care of a car at that time? The

man's voice was a little seductive, and Qu Qing was moved by what he said.

Her eyes moved slightly, maybe this was a good opportunity to be foolproof.

She didn't have a helper before, but now she does!

The man added a sentence after the sentence

: “This is your last chance, I have been targeted, I can't go back to City A, you can't go by yourself, it's up to you!”

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Qu Qing was stunned there stiffly.

She slowly hung up her phone, and her mood could not calm down for a long time.

She walked slowly to the table.

The mind is in a trance.

The noble lady on the side smiled and handed over her mobile phone, and inside was a photo of a young girl

“Mrs. Fu, look, this is my niece, just returned from studying abroad, well-behaved and obedient, is it good-looking?”

Not to be outdone, another noblewoman took out a photo that had been prepared a long time ago

“This is my daughter, she looks very beautiful, the key is that she graduated from a famous foreign university, and she hasn't talked about a boyfriend yet!”

Another quickly took out a photo

“This is my little daughter, who just won a dance award abroad...”

...

Qu Qing looked at the photo in front of him stunned.

The enthusiastic introduction of the person in her ear finally made her understand why she was so enthusiastically invited to come out to play cards today.

It turns out that the drunk does not mean to drink!

She was unsettled just now and slowly calmed down.

Looking at the three photos in front of him, without exception, they are full of youth and beautiful.

And all have one thing in common, that is, it is very similar.

Very similar to Su Nan.

Qu Qing picked up the latest photo steadily, staring at it deadly, and the gloomy in his eyes was about to overflow.

What a haunted slut!

Even if she remarries, a daughter-in-law who looks so much like Su Nan spins around in front of her eyes all day.

Can you be happy?

Isn't this deliberately giving her eye medicine, isn't it painful?

Qu Qing's face gradually turned white, ugly and stiff.

The noble lady watched her pick up the picture of her little daughter and smiled happily.

“Mrs. Fu, look at her, she is obedient and well-behaved, she can do housework, and she can help her career.

President Fu has been single for so long, it's not good that there is no one around who knows cold and hot, why not find an opportunity to introduce them to each other?

Not to be outdone

, the other two said

, “Let's take a look, we're not bad!”

“That's right, this niece of my family is patient with children, and I heard that there is a child in Mr. Fu's family, and I am very happy!”

There are always people who say that they want to be a stepmother so differently.

But Qu Qing didn't seem to have any reaction, just sneered, and looked at the person in front of him coldly

, “These people you brought are all plastic surgery, right?”

The expression is so unnatural!

They were stunned.

“Now fine-tuning is not a facelift.”

“Yes, girls love beauty!”

“That’s it, it won’t affect anything, make it pretty, it’s all for the face of men!”

.....

Qu Qing took a deep breath and threw the photo in his hand on the table fiercely,

“It’s all like Su Nan, are you crazy? You all know that Fu Yechuan likes Su Nan, right?”

But what is there about that slut? I will definitely not let this kind of woman enter the door of the Fu family!”

She said, stood up, and walked out without looking back.

The remaining three looked at each other.

“The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is not good, there are also reasons for her, right?”

“That is, this stinky temper, when he is the Empress Dowager?”

“Miss Su is married, and she is still so jealous of people? Fu Yechuan is married, divorced, married and widowed, is it a wife? ”

.....

Qu Qing got into the bathroom.

She calmed her fierce impulses just now.

But quickly.

She realized that the bodyguard had not followed.

Qu Qing’s face changed slightly, and he suddenly remembered what the man said just now.

This is the last chance.

She couldn’t let that Su Nan live in front of her like a ghost.

She must die!

Qu Qing rubbed her hands, looking at the overalls changed by the cleaner in the corner, she quietly picked it up, opened the window from the inside, and threw it on the ground outside.

Second floor window with a large tree next to it.

She ghostly climbed up the window, took off her shoes, jumped on the tree, and slowly climbed down.

to the ground.

She was terrified.

It was the first time she had done something so deviant.

She looked left and right, but fortunately no one noticed.

Straightened his clothes, took the cleaner's outfit, turned around and left.

She took a taxi on the side of the road and went to the Su Group.

The underground parking lot of the Su Group.

She changed her clothes in the fire escape and went out sneakily to find Su Nan's car.

If she hadn't known that the monitoring was broken, she wouldn't have been so blatant.

Qu Qing looked at the two adjacent cars and wrinkled his eyebrows.

The man didn't say which car he did it.

She went up and looked at it, and there were keys in one car and none in the other.

If there is a key, it should be specially left for her by the man.

It shows that the car without keys is the car that the man moved.

Qu Qing clenched his palm, and his palm was wet.

But at this time.

She couldn't care about anything.

There was only one strong thought in her heart, that is, I wanted her to die!

Without saying a word, she opened the door, started the car, and immediately drove out.

Upstairs.

Shang Qian watched the car leave, his eyes flickered slightly, and he snorted softly with a smile.

Su Nan read the email in front of the computer, listened to the movement, frowned slightly, and went to see him

"What's wrong?"

Shang Qian smiled warmly, looked at her and said

,

"It's nothing, watch a thief steal something!"

Su Nan looked at him

in amazement,

"You are wrong, how can you see clearly, this is the thirty-second layer!"

Shang Qian touched his nose and admitted his mistake
in time

“Oh, I was wrong

Chapter 2,378 Accident

Drive all the way.

Qu Qing’s heart became more and more urgent, as if he was about to break through his chest.

She wanted to leave here as soon as possible, lest Su Nan find out anything.

She thought and couldn’t help but step on the accelerator!

It has turned into a red light.

She had nothing to worry about.

Next second.

A large truck suddenly came out from the side and crashed into her at a very fast speed.

One hundred meters... Fifty meters... Thirty meters...

When Qu Qing realized the danger, it was the horn of the big truck...

Her eyes widened instantly, her face turned pale, and she hurriedly slammed on the brakes.

But the brakes didn’t respond at all.

No matter how hard she stepped on.

It’s too late.

A man’s sneer flashed in his head, this is what he moved?

He actually moved on this car?

The truck brake mountain rubbed against the ground, sharp and harsh.

In a flash.

She subconsciously slammed the steering wheel.

The car slammed into the fence next to it, and the car had already rolled on its side to the ground.

She didn’t wear a seat belt, and her whole body subconsciously hit the glass because of inertia.

The smell of gasoline, blood, rust, and the feeling of dull but severe pain rushed up densely.

She suddenly felt suffocated, and her head felt as if she had moved.

Nothing is gone...

She was desperate and unwilling.

Actually lost such a joke?

Without a chance to think about it, people lose consciousness ...

— When

I am about to leave work, there are more and more cars.

However, due to a traffic accident, the road was blocked.

Shang Qian sat in the back, pinching Su Nan's slender and slender fingers in his hand, gently rubbing them.

Su Nan suddenly remembered something

,

"By the way, has my car been repaired in the garage?"

Shang Qian frowned and said

with a smile:

"That red Range Rover has been repaired, but there is a new model, I bought you a new one, in the garage at home, this red one will be disposed of, right?"

Su Nan's eyes lit up, and he hugged his arm

with a smile

"Okay, you have the final say, anyway, you buy a new one."

Shang Qian gently pinched her nose, with a bit of pampering

,

"The other car is missing!"

"What?"

Although she didn't drive that car much, it was also a gift from Su Qi.

"I've asked people to check the surveillance, like a cleaner driving the car away, maybe the worker repaired the car keys and put them on it, forgot to pull it off, and the cleaner became greedy.

It's okay, the monitoring is in hand, and I've handed it over to the police.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, nodded, and unconsciously spoke

,

"Fortunately, there is monitoring, the cleaner is also true, the monitoring is there, just such a risk?"

Shang Qian's voice was warm and clear, with a soothing and chuckling, and his eyes were deep and dark.

"Yes, who knows who has to look for death?"

It's just a car, it's nothing.

Su Nan quickly forgot about it.

Midnight.

Su Nan received the call and was very anxious.

She thought there was something and quickly picked it up.

“Is it Miss Su?”

“Yes.”

“We are here at the police station, and your lost vehicle has been found, but it was driven away and there was an accident.

According to our current investigation, the person who was driving at the time of the accident was Fu Yechuan’s mother of Fu Yechuan of the Fu Group, do you know each other? The

policeman’s voice was calm and calm.

Su Nan was stunned, and blinked his eyes unexpectedly

“Car accident? Mrs. Fu?”

“Yes, President Fu has already come, and the current case involves two incidents, vehicle theft and car accident, and has been investigated together.”

Su Nan reacted for a long time before reacting.

The person who steals the car, isn’t it a cleaner?

How did it become Qu Qing?

Just as she was stunned, Shang Qian was coming in from outside, asking her with his eyes what happened?

Su Nan pursed his lips, “The car found it...”

Shang Qian smiled: “Good thing, the speed of the police comrades is very fast!”

The policeman then spoke on the phone,

“Miss Su, your confession is needed here, can you come over tomorrow morning?”

“Okay.”

Su Nan agreed to come down, hung up the phone, and then looked at Shang Qian in shock

“Fu Yechuan’s mother, Qu Qing drove my car and had a car accident, isn’t it a cleaner?”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, “Seeing that the clothes are cleaners, but it is indeed a middle-aged woman, I didn’t expect it to be her, why did she do this?” This

is also what Su Nan wants to know!

The two people stared wide-eyed, and finally couldn’t figure it out.

Let’s wait for tomorrow to go to the police station!

Su Nan fell asleep in the middle of the night, but Shang Qian slept soundly.

Still so good-looking when asleep, the silhouette is smooth.

The more Su Nan looked at it, the more solid his heart became, and he simply nestled on his body and found a comfortable position to fall asleep.

Later, he tossed him up again...

Morning.

Su Nan said to Yu Lou, postponed the morning's work plan, and went to the police station with Shang Qian.

Shang Qian asked people to inquire before going out.

In the car, he held her hand and said
in a calm and soft voice,

"Don't worry about your car, the car is broken, let's let President Fu pay for one."

Su Nan paused, she looked like someone who was worried about the car.

Chapter 2,379 – Sins

The police spoke
again

"The car is close to scrapping, and we have investigated Ms. Qu Qing's activity trajectory and call records.

She has contacted an unfamiliar number out of town, but the number is one-time, we have begun to track it, if you have any clues, you can give us.

Su Nan nodded.

Her face was complicated, pitiful Qu Qing's experience, but she couldn't think of her purpose in doing this.

"Have you met Ms. Qu Qing recently?"

The policeman asked.

Su Nan shook his head, "No, I don't have any intersection with her in private.

The policeman nodded.

"Okay, we have no problem for the time being, the two of you can leave."

Shang Qian thanked him, and went over to help Su Nan get up

, "Scared?"

He touched Su Nan's forehead.

Su Nan shook his head, "I just can't figure it out. The two men went out the door and got into the car.

Shang Qian paused, "Why don't you go to the hospital to take a look, maybe President Fu knows more than us?"

Su Nan didn't think much and nodded. Soon.

Arrived at the hospital.

The ward is still the best ward.

But it was cold inside, except for Qu Qing, who was lying unconscious on the hospital bed, there was no second person.

Su Nan was just about to say something, watching Fu Yechuan come from a distance with the phone, his expression was solemn and indifferent, and there was no trace of sadness in his eyebrows.

As if it wasn't his family who had the accident.

Looking at the two people at the door.

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly, but quickly regained his composure

"Coming?"

He wasn't at all surprised that they would come over.

Fu Yechuan took them to the living room inside.

Shang Qian glanced at it, and his voice was calm

"What the police comrade told us is that the person who stole the car is Ms. Qu Qing, I think in any case, we should give us an explanation, right?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him darkly, and then swept to Su Nan's body.

He didn't even dare to take a second look, for fear of revealing his excess emotions.

Looking away, his face quickly returned to calm.

"As you can see, she suffered from herself, I will pay for Su Nan's car, the latest model of the same brand."

Shang Qian chuckled, "It's that simple? Shouldn't there be an explanation? We don't want a car!"

Su Nan nodded and took a deep breath

"Fu Yechuan, I don't know why your mother suddenly came to our company, and now she is driving my car and has a car accident, and the police can't explain it, right?" It's weird, isn't it? The

silence in the air stretched out time.

He was very reluctant to let a third person know about this scandal.

Even if he found something that the police did not find, he was not going to say it.

I just want to end the case hastily in the simplest way.

But Su Nan's questioning made him feel ashamed of being landless.

He stood up and walked to the window, the figure Nobunaga, indifferent.

There's even a bit of pushing and loss of control ridiculous.

A cold breeze blew in, dissipating tension and dullness in the air.

Soon.

He finally said

in a low voice,

"Someone did something on that car, not my mother, but she knew that in order for you to drive that car, she drove the other one away."

But unexpectedly, she drove wrong, so she had a car accident on the road, and that's it.

Su Nan sat there in shock, his back stiff and straight.

How so?

She and Qu Qing haven't seen each other for so long, Qu Qing actually hates herself so much?

The short fights in the parents have reached the point where you die and I live?

She didn't know if she should rejoice or feel that Qu Qing deserved it.

Only a chill rose densely in the back.

Shang Qian's

eyes were slightly cold, and he turned his head and sat back next to Su Nan

"So now, what should I do?"

Fu Yechuan's gaze met Shang Qian's eyes, and the two looked at each other for a few seconds, each of them did not admit defeat.

It's like competing with each other in secret.

The air froze for a while.

No one is left behind.

Ultimately.

Su Nan couldn't help but interrupt the dead silence.

"Fu Yechuan, you investigated much more than the police, but you didn't tell the police, you didn't want to expose the truth, did you?"

Fu Yechuan paused, pursed his lips, his face was tense, and his handsome facial features were a little cold.

"Revealing it, it is not good for both sides, what will be spread to the outside, everyone can't control it, it's better to suppress this matter, what conditions do you want, you can mention!"

Su Nan pulled the corners of his mouth, and a little disdain crossed his eyes

“Are you afraid that if things get out, the image of your Fu Group will be greatly reduced and shrink by tens of billions, right?”

This is not a measure of the interests of both sides, it is unilateral by your Fu Group, so don't say it so high-sounding.

She directly punctured that layer of window paper, so that Fu Yechuan didn't even have a chance to remedy it.

Time.

Silence fell back in the air.

There was dead silence.

However, Shang Qian's mood suddenly improved.

He couldn't help but chuckled, sat next to Su Nan, glanced at her with warm eyebrows, squeezed her hand strangely, and patiently persuaded her

“Speak tactfully, save some face for President Fu, why is it so ruthless?”

Su Nan gave him a blank look, “Then you say?”

Shang Qian paused, smiled, and coaxed

softly, “You say you say, you speak well.”

“Hmph.”

The way the two people flirted and scolded, in Fu Yechuan's eyes, it was really particularly dazzling.

His chest seemed to have been scratched by a sharp weapon, oozing blood beads.

It was obviously in severe pain, but he couldn't show the slightest.

Especially at this time.

Su Nan don't look over, looking at Fu Yechuan, his eyes are cold

“Ms. Qu Qing wants to harm me, now she is to blame, she has become like this, I originally sympathized, now, that is, she committed her own sins and can't live.”

Her words were like ice picks, piercing Fu Yechuan's heart.

So that he could not even say a word of rebuttal.

It's all facts.

All his negotiating skills were useless at this time.

He paused, sat on the opposite side with his legs bent, and suddenly smiled deeply.

There is no tightness before.

“Yes, she deserves it.”

He sighed and stretched out his hand, helpless.

He did what a son of man should do.

But Qu Qing wanted to break the law like crazy, and he couldn't stop it.

But this matter cannot implicate the Fu Group.

However, can it be hidden?

He glanced at Shang Qian's meaningful gaze, and his heart felt cold.

Impossible.

Fu Yechuan raised his head and looked at her

with deep and obscure eyes “Su Nan, I'm sorry, there is nothing to say until now, if you want to make things happen, I have nothing to stop, you are a victim, There is no reason for the victims to be wronged.

His voice was difficult, and he still couldn't bear to let Su Nan swallow this breath.

Chapter 2380 Effort

Fu Yechuan lowered his head, and his shoulders seemed to collapse

“In order to compensate you, you can mention it yourself.”

See him like this.

Su Nan was speechless for a while.

If he insisted on arguing, she wouldn't mind tearing her face.

But he compromised so easily.

Su Nan pursed her lips, although this matter was Qu Qing's own suffering, she deserved it.

But after all, Qu Qing has already received the ultimate punishment.

Fu Yechuan did not know.

Su Nan thought for a while before looking at him coldly, his voice was thin

“In this way, this matter can not be made public, but the police must be told.”

Because I can't be sure if Ms. Qu Qing will continue to trouble me when she wakes up, let the police deal with it.

But what I can do is not open to the media, of course, if there is any statement on the Internet related to this matter, you have to deal with it yourself, and we will not cooperate.

She can make a step, already good.

It is impossible to help him hide from the police.

Qu Qing is not dead, even if she is paralyzed, what if she turns back to find someone to trouble her again?

At that time, Su Nan will pursue the matter of the car accident, maybe Fu Yechuan will destroy the evidence, and it will be too late.

So she must let the police know the good things Qu Qing did.

Even though she knew that the police would not put a paralyzed person in jail.

But surveillance is real.

It was impossible for her to let Qu Qing escape the punishment of the law.

End of words.

There was a little silence in the air.

The light from outside comes in through the windows, and the air is filled with the refreshing breeze hunting.

Autumn solstice.

Fu Yechuan nodded silently and pursed his lips

,

“Okay, as long as you don’t disclose this matter to the media, I’ll do the rest.”

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and nodded.

She glanced at Shang Qian, who smiled and patted her hand

“In this case, we won’t bother, Ms. Qu Qing is hospitalized, we can also be considered to have come to visit, I hope she can get better soon.”

Who wouldn’t say high-sounding words?

Said and worthless.

Su Nan stood up with the trend, “Take care, President Fu.”

She said, lifting her feet and walking out.

Just opened the door.

Looking at a person who had just rushed over at the door, he couldn’t catch his breath.

Su Nan was slightly stunned, “Miss Ning?”

“Miss Su? Are you there too? Ah, and your husband? Ning

Yue watched the two people appear here, and was a little surprised for a while.

Su Nan was even more surprised.

Why did Ning Yue come here?

Shang Qian nodded with a smile to the calm, and opened the door for Ning Yue, and the gentleman politely

“Did you come to visit the sick?” Let’s go first, see you next time.

“Goodbye.”

Ning Yue smiled and waved to them, and then went over to knock on the door.

Shang Qian hugged Su Nan and walked in the direction of the elevator.

Su Nan still couldn’t figure it out for a while.

However, she remembered that in the bar, Fu Yechuan also saved Ning Yue, and there may have been an intersection since that time?

It was understood at once.

Two people stood in the elevator.

Shang Qiancai smiled and looked down at her and asked

, “Why did your subordinates show mercy?”

Su Nan looked at him and pursed his lips

,

“It’s not counted, the police will deal with it.” Why make everyone look bad, if it is passed out, the Su Group may not be implicated!

Shang Qian was silent, and there was some low grievance in his voice

“I thought you were soft-hearted?”

Su Nan tugged at the corners of his mouth,

“He doesn’t know about this, there’s no need to make a bad scene, and... He helped a lot when you disappeared before, and if he hadn’t contacted George, I wouldn’t have found your location.

Her voice became lower and lower, Shang Qian’s chest felt dull pain, and he immediately held her in his arms with relief, and his throat shook

slightly

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry it’s my fault.”

If it weren’t for him, she wouldn’t have to owe Fu Yechuan favors.

“Anyway, this matter is finally solved.”

Su Nan nodded, just felt that the meaning in these words was a little wrong, but after digging deeper, he couldn’t hear anything.

It has come to this point, just look at how Fu Yechuan did it.

.....

Left the hospital.

Su Nan wanted to talk about the children, so he went to the old house with Shang Qian.

Let's talk about the children who really wanted to go back at first, but they were a little happy to live and live.

After Wen Xiang gave birth to Su Yu, his body almost recovered and he devoted himself to his career.

Su Yu was sent to the old mansion and asked for special care, and Su Yifeng was very happy to walk around the children, and he was very happy about it.

Let's talk about the children and the little fish have also found new hobbies.

Tease the younger brother!

Su Lin's children stopped this many times and had nothing to do, so they could only let them go.

The two of them taught Su Yu, who had not yet opened his teeth, what they learned during the day after returning home, and taught them very seriously.

Su Yu also applauded very loudly and confusedly.

This day.

It didn't take long for Su Yu to get sleepy.

Talking about the children's boredom, Su Yifeng taught her to fish.

The little fish were also forced to sit there fishing.

Talk about children who can't sit still, get up to drink water for a while, get up for a snack the next...

There was the movement of cars at the door.

The housekeeper uncle shouted
from far away
, "Aunt and eldest lady are back..."

Talk about small