#### Divorce 2381

## Chapter 2381 Praise

Shang Qian quickly grabbed her little meat hand

, "Will work hard!"

He smiled and went over and touched Xiao Yu'er's head

"Go, go in, I'll test your homework."

Xiao Yu'er sighed, shook his head and walked ahead.

Su Nan was holding Su Yu's little friend and happily teasing.

Su Yu looked at Su Nan, grinned, reached out and touched her face, grabbed her hair, pinched her clothes, and jumped up happily.

Shang Qian sighed, put down the talking about the child, and went over to hug Su Yu.

The little thing looks quite cheerful, much better than when he was just discharged from the hospital.

The eyebrows are beautiful, white and tender or double eyelids, those eyes are like obsidian glances, shining.

People can't help but like it when they look at it.

Su Nan smiled and sat next to him, "It's a little more naughty than qiqi, qiqi can be obedient when I was a child."

Shang Qian smiled and nodded,

"It's good to be lively, otherwise the big brother will be bored!"

"Too."

As he spoke.

Su Yifeng had already come in with a bucket.

Shang Qian quickly stood up and planned to go over to help.

Su Yifeng waved his hand and said with a smile,

"Little Mistress said that he would come in a

while, you just happened to meet, eat fish at noon!"

Su Nan made a bitter face and sighed

"Eat fish again? Dad, you have two little fart children running around this morning, can you catch fish?

Su Yifeng smiled, looking deeply hidden

"This is what I asked the butler to fish out of the pond, no need to fish!"

Shang Qian smiled and spoke

"Or dad has a way, these two little things are here to make the fish not hooked."

"This family counts you as you speak!"

Su Yifeng gave a thumbs up with satisfaction.

The maid took the fish to the kitchen to clean up.

Su Yifeng went to wash his hands before going to the living room.

Su Qi came after a while, and came by himself.

Shaking the car keys to come in, the appearance of hanging Erlangdang made Su Yifeng angry when he saw it.

Su Qi's eyes swept over Su Nan's stomach and smiled,

"Let's talk about the child boasting in school every day that her brother is coming out, where?"

Shang Qian and Su Nan froze one after another.

The two men looked at each other.

Pressure from your own daughter?

Some can't stand it.

Su Nan glared at him fiercely, his eyebrows flowing, and he was angry and cute

"Don't spread rumors, career first!"

Su Qi sat down on the sofa with a smile, as if he had no bones, his eyebrows were handsome, and his facial features were delicate and could not fault anything.

At this time, if you smile, if you are in front of the camera, you will be a little fascinated.

He really has nothing to do except a face.

He looked at the little friend and Xiao Yuer running down from the stairs, and beckoned happily, "Tell me, your daddy mommy cheated people, it's a big liar, come and teach them a lesson for the third uncle!"

Let's talk about the little friend standing there with tender pink eyes, looking at him with big watery eyes, and a very disapproving expression on his face

"Third uncle, you look so good, you can't scold people casually!"

She went over and took Su Qi's hand, held it up and kissed it.

For appearance, she has shown a five-body trend since she was a child.

Su Qi was stunned, and his expression became very complicated for a while.

I didn't even get angry about talking about the "lessons" of children!

A touched and proud look flashed.

The corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise.

Still smug prevailed.

He talked about the child on his shoulder, his eyebrows flew handsome, and he was full of light

"Talk, our Su family has good eyes!" The third uncle didn't hurt you in vain!

He proudly hooked the corners of his lips, couldn't let go anymore, carried the child, glanced at the three people sitting there stunned, and happily ran out to play.

Su Yifeng glanced at him with disgust.

Isn't it just a face?

Who doesn't seem to be!

No, he was born!

Su Nan and Shang Qian looked at each other meaningfully.

Su Nan spoke in a low voice, with a bit of worry

, "She won't be a good-looking licking dog when she grows up, right?"

From the little brother in the hospital to the current Su Qi...

The corner of Shang Qian's eyes twitched, and he was silent for more than ten seconds, and his gaze fell darkly on the face of Xiao Yu'er who was eating snacks next to him.

This kid looks good.

But when you are a child, how can you see what you will look like when you grow up?

In case it's crooked...

He sighed sadly.

Ask for your own blessings!

However, he still held Su Nan's hand and comforted

"No, tell me what a sincere little girl the child is, appreciating her appearance shows that her vision is good..."

Shang Qian said dryly, feeling that he couldn't make it up.

Su Yifeng couldn't help but laugh on the side, and patted Xiao Yu'er's shoulder

"Go out and play with your sister, don't let the third uncle take her." Take it away! I'm

afraid that Su Qi will spoil the child!

What a million distrust!

Xiao Yu'er nodded, and then ran out upside down.

Su Nan and they finished eating here and strolled around the yard to eat.

I received a call from the police.

"According to Mr. Fu's evidence, we have figured out this matter, it was Ms. Qu Qing who asked people to move the brake system on your car, but she drove wrong

Chapter 2,382 – Deliverance

Seeing that they were about to quarrel again, Shang Qian rubbed his eyebrows helplessly, and took Su Nan's hand

"Okay, okay, it's okay to take a trip by the way, haven't you seen it for a long time?" Take this opportunity to talk!

"It has to be my brother-in-law, yes, I'll go home and wait!"

Su Qi stood up, took his mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Zhizhi, and left directly.

Xiao Yu'er saw that he was gone, exploited the loophole himself, and actually won.

Jumped up happily.

Shang Qian glanced at it, his expression was cold and solemn, and his voice was warm

"Go up and rest."

Xiao Yuer nodded excitedly, did not dare to pout, it would be good to win once.

Su Nan watched Su Yifeng come down from the study, she smiled and said

"Dad, let's go first?"

"It's so late, stay here for one night, and leave tomorrow?"

"Third brother is lazy, let us go to pick up, we can't delay."

"This little bunny!"

Su Yifeng didn't say much, "Pay attention to safety on the road."

"Goodbye Daddy, good night."

Shang Qian nodded with a smile, and then took Su Nan's hand and left.

Talk about the children did not go with them, because there were more friends in the old house, and she was more free.

The driver is ready.

Su Qi's car has long been gone.

Run faster than a rabbit.

When she arrived downstairs at the clubhouse where Ning knew about her entertainment, Su Nan called her.

Ning knew that he didn't reply for the time being, he should not have had time to look at his phone.

Waited for ten minutes.

Vaguely saw that the group inside was walking out.

Shang Qian was sitting near the door, and Su Nan urged him to drop the window and call for someone.

Shang Qian really couldn't do such a thing as shouting people on the street.

He just dropped the window, looked outside a little helplessly, and looked at Su Nan again.

It was still the driver who not only lowered the window, but also waved his hand

"Miss Ning, your driver is here..."

This voice immediately attracted the attention of the other side.

also rescued Shang Qian.

Shang Qian decided to raise the driver's salary!

Not only did Ning know and hear this sentence, but others naturally heard it as well.

When they saw Shang Qian sitting behind them, their expressions immediately tightened, and they hurriedly said something to Ning.

Ning knew that he was a little embarrassed, looked at the direction of the car, and was still embarrassed to refuse.

She said a few words to the person next to her, and then walked over.

"It's quite fast, Mr. Shang, the people over there want to come over and say hello to you, is it convenient?"

She glanced at Su Nan and raised her eyebrows.

Su Nan naturally didn't need to say, even if she didn't want to do it in her heart, she wouldn't give Ning face in front of outsiders.

But Shang Qian is different.

That's why she was so hesitant and tangled.

Shang Qian glanced at the person over there, his eyebrows were a little deep, and he couldn't see any emotion in his expression, but he was not interested.

However, he still turned his head to glance at Su Nan, and Su Nan nodded

"Okay, just say hello, we won't get off the car, don't you mind?"

Ning Zhi smiled, "Mind what, give them faces?"

Saying that, she still turned around and waved at that side.

Four people over there hurriedly walked over.

One of the women also walked over slowly.

Originally far away, the facial features were not clear, and snuggled in the arms of a man, it could be seen that the relationship was unusual.

When I got closer, I saw clearly that it was Qi Rong!

Su Nan sat on the other side, in the dark, if she didn't speak, the people outside would not know that there were people here.

She didn't mean to take the initiative to speak.

The man outside drank a lot, and the alcohol on his body drilled straight into his nose.

Although he was wearing a suit, his face was red, and he still stood respectfully behind the car and greeted

Shang Qian

"President Shang, what a coincidence, I can meet you here?"

"Yes, Mr. Shang, I made an appointment with your secretary several times before, and your time is over, what a pity..."

Shang Qian had a distant, cold smile on his face, and his eyebrows were a little polite and coping

"It's a pity, because I have to spend more time with my family, but I am rarely busy with work, but business matters are the same as Rong Yi's talk, I can say hello to him, you go directly to him."

If you can't find him, look for Rong Yi.

But Rong Yi's schedule is also very busy!

But this is already a bonus.

"That's great, thank you Mr. Shang."

Shang Qian nodded lightly, without glancing at the woman standing behind him, but only at Ning Zhi

"Third sister-in-law, get in the car?"

Ning Zhi nodded, said goodbye to them, and went around to get into the co-pilot.

The car just started.

The two people outside had already taken a step back and said goodbye politely.

But the window of the car has not been rolled up, and suddenly Qi Rong in front of him stepped forward, grabbed the window deadly, with sorrow and unwillingness in his eyes

"Boss, it's me, boss, let me go back, go back to your side to work, I will definitely change my past mistakes, let me do anything

..."

Qi Rong shouted with a crying voice.

The people outside were shocked at once.

Look at each other

### Chapter 2383 Delusion

They tacitly agreed not to talk about Qi Rong's car window just now.

But Ning knew that he took the initiative to mention it, and Su Nan still answered.

Shang Qian tugged at the corners of his mouth, and listened to them seriously.

"I've walked abroad before, I don't know whose line I took this time, I want to play a model who is reborn from the ashes in this play, you know, it's a B angle, the weight is not light, the person who holds her wants to stuff in, she is not this piece of material...

I spent so much money to hold a person like that?

What a joke! Ning

Zhi said in front, rubbing his forehead, and his voice was a little cold.

Shang Qian's eyes darkened, and he glanced at Su Nan.

Su Nan didn't care at all, but leaned over with interest to inquire about gossip

"She wants to be an actress?"

Ning Zhi raised his eyebrows, "Then it also depends on whether someone is willing to spend blood for her?" This

meal is estimated to be the most powerful used by the other party.

There is nothing to talk about.

Along the way, the two successfully jumped from the topic of actors to beauty and breast augmentation.

In the end, they gave up because of fear.

Shang Qian listened drowsy, closing his eyes and having no intention of melting.

After all, I can't interject either.

It wasn't until Ning Zhi got out of the car that he woke up slightly.

Su Nan yawned on the side.

Shang Qian smiled and put her head on his shoulder.

Along the way, it's warm and lively.

Didn't take that little unexpected situation to heart at all.

Qu Qing's case ended hastily in less than a week.

Half a month later, the sentence was secretly announced, and the attempted intentional homicide was still sentenced to one year in prison, suspended for one year.

This means she doesn't need to go to jail, but the charges don't escape.

However, there was no public trial for the matter, and even no trace of the crash could be found on the Internet.

Su Nan received a new car a month later.

Without looking at it, she let Yu Lou drive back as his wedding gift, and Yu Lou was very happy.

Qu Qing was monitored by the police, but it was useless.

Because of a paralyzed person, no one spoke to her except the caregiver.

She came to her senses a week after resuscitation.

Since she woke up, Fu Yechuan has not visited her in the hospital.

The ward is still a high-class ward, but it is cold and deserted, except for the ticking of medical machines, which is the sound of nurses mopping the floor on the side.

Fu Yechuan returned from a business trip abroad, and before he returned home, he arrived at the hospital first.

The nurse was very excited to invite people in.

I just heard that the son of this paralyzed man was a big boss of a listed company.

I haven't seen a real person yet.

He came in and took a look, Qu Qing closed his eyes, his face was gray, his cheeks were sunken, the whole person was thin and out of phase, and his hair became a little gray and rare.

He withdrew his gaze lightly.

The caregiver is an experienced elderly person, and she was worried that her boss would blame her for not taking good care of the patient.

But Fu Yechuan turned his head to look at her and took out a stack of cash from his pocket, "Hard work."

The nurse took it flattered, put down a boulder in his heart, and patiently explained

"It's too polite, Mr. Fu, everything should be done."

But your mother has lost a lot of weight, according to the doctor's orders, she can eat, I make a lot of meals every day according to the nutritional combination, but she just doesn't eat a mouthful, can only rely on the medicine tube to inject in, I can't help..."

Fu Yechuan nodded, there was no other emotion, there was a layer of handsome coldness between his eyebrows, and his voice was faint

"It's okay, you're done."

Chen Mian had told him about the situation in the hospital, so he was not surprised.

It is already the best to have this result.

If you get her home, it will only be trickier.

As he spoke, he lifted his feet and walked out.

Just before he went out, the person with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes, and his originally clear eyes became sunken at this moment, and his eye sockets were about to bulge out.

"It doesn't matter what, it doesn't matter if I'm dead?"

Fu Yechuan paused at his feet.

The nurse paused, "Are you awake?"

She was a little surprised.

But Qu Qing didn't mean to talk to her, just tilted his head to look in Fu Yechuan's direction, and said something more mean

than a sentence

"I'm not dead, let you down, right? You can't please that slut with my death?

I'm like this ghost now, aren't you particularly happy, I can't go down and walk anymore, I'm going to be paralyzed in this place for the rest of my life, waiting to die.

Fu Yechuan, how could I give birth to such a son as you, I must have done sins in my last life to give birth to you to take revenge on me.

My whole life has been ruined in your hands, and I really hate you!

Qu Qing gritted her teeth and stared at him deadly.

Fu Yechuan hung his head and was silent for a few seconds.

The smell of disinfectant water in the ward is uncomfortable.

But there is also a sense of peace of mind.

Qu Qing's hysteria, he did not understand, let alone understand.

He and Su Nan have already reconciled, why can't she let go.

At this time, listening to her gritting her teeth and cursing Su Nan, an inexplicable chill rose in his heart.

Perhaps, separation is a good thing.

At least she doesn't have to endure like herself, facing a family like a madman.

He couldn't be more thankful.

Fu Yechuan's throat moved slightly, and his face was livid and ugly.

The nurse just thought about two sentences, don't be angry with the patient.

But before he could speak, he listened to Fu Yechuan's low and indifferent

voice "Since you hate me so much, don't have any more children in the next life, in my place, you are not a good mother, you don't have to flaunt your innocence and morality."

After he said coldly, he directly raised his legs and left.

Qu Qing resentfully wanted to raise his hand to grab something and smash him.

But as soon as he raised his hand, the cold handcuffs hit the bed, making a crisp chilling sound.

Her face changed slightly, and she continued to scold at the top of her throat.

The scolding that has been scolding does not move.

The nurse followed out, some didn't know what to say "Boss, your mother has just suffered such a big accident, it's normal to

be unacceptable in her heart, don't take it to heart."

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows were cold and indifferent, and he glanced at her

"You know, you go back, call Chen Mian if you have something."

He said and opened the door of the ward directly.

Just about.

Looking at a very unexpected person.

The person outside shrugged his shoulders and stood up "Mr. Fu, I didn't mean to block you, although I would like to find an opportunity to thank you for helping me divorce, but your schedule is too tight and I can't make an appointment."

I came to the hospital to have something to do, and I happened to see you come up, so I wanted to wait for you to come out and say thank you. Compared

with before, Ning Yue was a little different.

After the divorce, he looked more free, and there was no worry between his eyebrows.

Fu Yechuan looked away.

The two have little contact in private.

But fortunately, Ning Yue was not too stupid, since the last time he went to the bar to warn her, she had not sent any messy short messages.

So when I look at her again, it's not so annoying.

Chapter 2,384: Oolong

Fu Yechuan glanced at the mobile phone, raised his foot and walked in the direction of the elevator, and opened his mouth

as he walked "Didn't I say before, thank you can't be put in words, I'm not doing charity, you say thank you for your peace of mind, don't you feel very barren?"

Ning Yue "..."

She followed the elevator and coughed

"You don't lack anything, I really can't think of what to send, or can you give me a hint?"

Fu Yechuan looked at her silently and thought she was really interesting.

And I hesitated for a few seconds, as if I was seriously considering

"I want to think, are you ready to go bankrupt?"

Ning Yue was shocked.

Is this bankrupt?

Her mind instantly calmed down, and she didn't dare to make a sound.

When she got downstairs, she didn't even want to go out with him.

Fu Yechuan just got off the elevator.

Listening to the people inside, he whispered a sentence

, "Fu Da Landlord..."

Fu Yechuan immediately turned around, his eyes were indifferent, and his voice was cold

"What?"

Ning Yue raised the corner of her mouth and smiled, and immediately changed her words

, "Fu Dashanren!"

Fu Yechuan pouted a hint of playfulness, nodded, and left satisfied.

Even if it is scolding, you are not allowed to scold in front of his back!

Ning Yue's smile gradually disappeared.

Finally, he called Chen Mian with a sad face.

Chen Mian is better than Fu Yechuan.

"Miss Ning, is there something going on?"

"Assistant Chen, your President Fu just asked me to thank him, not verbally, you said that he still lacks something, give some tips, right? Bankrupt kind?

She was careful, she didn't have much property, just a small bar.

Chen Mian paused and chuckled

"There is a saying, let it be promised by oneself, who will take whose property at that time is not certain!"

Ning Yue gasped and refused sternly,

"Don't make such jokes, I don't have any interest in President Fu, I just got divorced, I definitely won't be able to step into the cage of marriage, and President Fu won't be interested in a divorced woman, right?"

Ning Yue's tone made Chen Mian feel like he had thought too much.

But he reacted quickly.

"Look where you said, I'm just joking, what to get married or not to get married, I mean, if you want to thank President Fu, you have to show sincerity!"

"What sincerity?"

Chen Mian coughed and said

with a smile:

"Look, President Fu doesn't want your money, he just wants to see your sincerity, so let's do I have a few art tickets given by others here, do you want to invite him to see it?"

Ning Yue was stunned

for a moment

, "To express my gratitude, and to use your gift, this is not good, right?"

Chen Mian: "A ticket is more than 5,000, you can give money if you want to."

"I didn't think so, thank you, then this matter..."

Although

Ning Yue felt a loss, she still felt that it was too wasteful to spend so much money on exhibitions.

It's better to take people's for nothing!

Chen Mian was very good "

Don't worry, Miss Ning, I won't tell President Fu, this is a gift from my friend, he doesn't know, I don't have time to go, you take it and use it."

"Thank you, Assistant Chen!"

Ning Yue sighed, feeling that this Chen Mian really had the brilliance of an angel.

It wasn't long before she returned to the bar.

Chen Mian asked people to send the tickets.

Ning Yue thought that there was no Fu Yechuan's WeChat, and tentatively added it again, and it took more than half an hour before it was passed.

But it finally passed.

She breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Immediately sent the photo of the ticket, and asked carefully

"Mr. Fu, can I invite you to see the exhibition?" As a little bit of caution on my part!

It took an hour for Fu Yechuan to reply

like grace,

"Yes."

The feeling of being high.

Ning Yue slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that he really didn't know that the ticket was given by Chen Mian.

Evening.

The two met in that art gallery.

Fu Yechuan saw her coming before getting out of the car.

Needless to say, his aura naturally stood there cold and deep, his eyebrows were cold, and he looked like he was thousands of miles away.

It seems that it will never be seen through.

Out of politeness, Ning Yue also wore a pink dress and painted light makeup, and the whole person looked very young and energetic.

She walked over with a smile and said politely

, "I didn't expect you to be able to appreciate your face?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, and there was no extra gratitude

"I'm just socializing nearby, by the way, if you don't come out, you may have to drink with a group of old men, so your invitation is very timely."

Ning Yue tugged at the corners of her mouth and nodded with a smile.

So, she still gave relief?

The two people entered, and before Ning Yue handed over the ticket, the people inside recognized Fu Yechuan.

"President Fu, it's really a rare guest, please come in..."

He looked at Ning Yue behind Fu Yechuan and smiled politely.

Ning Yue bowed her head slightly, as if it was a greeting.

As soon as

the two of them entered, Ning Yue knew what kind of art exhibition was inside.

Erotic art!

There are not only paintings of the human body hanging on the walls, but also oil paintings and drawings, all with their own characteristics, and the beauty of male and female hooking has a blushing heartbeat.

Further inside, there are sculptures.

The two people without clothes were black and white, naked and hugged together, a particularly ambiguous action...

Ning Yue's face froze, and she blushed

Chapter 2,385: The Gift

Ning Yue pursed her lips dryly

"I haven't seen this abroad, I didn't know it would be like this, and it wasn't written on the ticket..."

Fu Yechuan stretched out his hand to interrupt her

, his tone was sharp and calm

"I don't care what your purpose is, but I advise you not to think too much, your thank you gift really impresses me, But I received the kindness, Miss Ning has special hobbies, and not everyone is like this. Ning

Yue's face was white and red by what he said.

Did he misunderstand what he thought of him?

That's why you brought him to this place?

That's right, normal people would think so!

But what she says now is a superfluous explanation.

Although Fu Yechuan did not like it, he was a decent person and did not leave immediately.

When I left, the person in charge personally came to deliver it.

Ning Yue really had nothing to say.

He couldn't explain it, nor could he betray Chen Mian.

Fu Yechuan's driver was waiting at the door, and he got in the car directly and left.

It didn't take long.

Chen Mian's call came and asked her location.

Ning Yue pouted, "Assistant Chen, your ticket is not either... I don't even know how to explain it, Fu can misunderstand my intentions, I really jumped into the Yellow River and couldn't wash it.

Chen Mian smiled, "Don't worry, President Fu is well-informed, just say two words casually, and will not take it to heart."

By the way, what he asked me to send you, are you still in the exhibition hall?

"Yes, in the car at the door."

"Wait, I'll pass."

She was also surprised that Fu Yechuan would also let people send her things, which was not a good thing.

to warn her?

Or scare her?

Everything had to follow, who let her owe him!

For a while.

Chen Mian arrived.

He took a box and handed it to Ning Yue: "This is what President Fu specially ordered me to give you, Miss Ning has worked hard today, don't be polite, it's just a thank you gift."

Ning Yue took it in shock, it was a well-known brand of jewelry, and when she opened it, it was a bracelet of the latest model.

It's beautiful and expensive, for a five-figure price.

This gift is not ordinary to her.

She looked at Chen Mian

"President Fu was not angry with me, and he gave me a gift?"

Chen Mian smiled: "Mr. Fu is very good, his personality is also good, he respects the lady very much, and knows that you have prepared a thank you gift with your heart, so he let me prepare a small gift."

If he says something nasty today, make you angry, don't take it too seriously, forgive him! Ning

Yue nodded.

For the sake of the gift, there is no reason to be angry with Fu Yechuan.

It was originally my own loss.

"Assistant Chen, don't worry, I won't be angry, go to my bar and give you a discount!"

Chen Mian nodded happily.

Watching Ning Yue happily start the car and leave.

He only retracted his smile.

Discount?

She gave such an expensive gift, she just discounted, and she didn't say free.

Illustrate what?

It shows that she is very short of money!

In the divorce agreement with Nian Dafu, Ning Yue didn't get much money, and when the last kick came, Nian Dafu wanted to cheat her again.

Fortunately, the lawyer maneuvered from it, and neither of the two benefited from it.

According to the contract, Ning Yue also had to pay a sum of medical expenses.

Days passed.

Ning Yue did not dare to appear in front of Fu Yechuan.

But soon.

Fu Yechuan's news came overwhelmingly.

I don't know if it's intentional or unintentional.

The media always caught photos of Fu Yechuan eating with some celebrities, as well as photos of going out of public places with them.

For a while, the golden bachelor about this A city returned to the hot topic.

His private life was once hidden, so the tip of the iceberg that was hooked up this time aroused a lot of interest.

Fu Yechuan didn't have time to pay attention to it at first, and handed it over to the company's public relations department.

Gradually.

He found that the news did not stop.

On the contrary, there is a growing trend.

Finally found Chen Mian there.

Chen Mian paused, and could only tell him,

"It's Mr. Fu, your father, who is worried that you will have a lifelong event, so he didn't let the media suppress it, and he wanted to put some pressure on you."

Fu Yechuan chuckled.

With a bit of coldness.

He called Fu Qingcheng directly

"I thought you would understand that I don't want to get married at all now."

Fu Qingcheng paused

"I know, I understand, I just want to tell you, it's almost enough, you don't need to get married, but the Fu Group needs a hostess, otherwise there will always be someone who is worried about that position, and then do something ugly, you can't prevent it."

Ye Chuan, I give you enough freedom, whether it is when the old man is there or not.

Now your mother can't control you, you pick a good eye and get married, don't mention any feelings, the family lineage is similar, sign a prenuptial agreement, everyone be sensible.

Although his words are ugly, But medium listening.

Fu Yechuan's face became deep and solemn, and he was silent and silent.

He didn't want to compromise.

But this insistence makes no sense.

Reality is at hand.

He hung up the phone, his face dark.

Not for a while.

Fu Yechuan let Chen Mian in.

"Go and see who wants to marry the Fu family, and pick a few that are pleasing to the eye and take a look."

Chen Mian couldn't help but widen his eyes

"President Fu, you are..."

Want to open?

Fu Yechuan had a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and his eyebrows were dark and deep.

"Forget it, you should have recognized the reality a long time ago."

He paused and stood up

, "I'll pick up Fu Yunche in the afternoon, without a driver."

Chen Mian's heart suddenly opened up.

When he went to pick up Fu Yunche, he couldn't really want to pick up his son, and his father loved Dafa?

It won't be the opportunity to pick up Fu Yunche and want to meet someone, right?

He took a secret breath.

Some are not sure.

But he just let go, and he had to prepare immediately.

So many women of the right age who want to marry Fu Yechuan, in fact, it is not difficult to find.

He compiled everyone's family lineage and hobbies, as well as photos.

Each one is the right one.

Chen Mian took a stack of materials, thought about it, and added another person.

.....

Evening.

At the school gate.

Chen Mian had already said hello to the teacher at the school, and the person who went to pick up Fu Yunche today was Fu Yechuan, he might not go in to pick up someone, just let Fu Yunche come out directly.

As soon as school was over, Fu Yunche carried a small schoolbag and happily ran out.

However, Fu Yechuan's own car today is not the same as the driver on weekdays.

He stood at the door and looked at it for a long time, but he didn't see the familiar vehicle.

So he stood in the doorway and waited patiently and obediently.

Because he ran too quickly, his little face turned red.

Fu Yechuan was on the phone in the car, saw Fu Yunche at the door, and just about to honk, he watched Su Jin's eldest son Su Lin run over to talk to him.

# Chapter 2386 Goodbye

The two of them talk and laugh at ease.

Fu Yunche's face showed a small pear vortex, his eyes were shining, clear and clean.

I don't know what I'm discussing, but I seem to be very close.

Not for a while.

Talking about the children, the children and the little fish also ran over.

Su Lin told her that the child was holding the school bag, and then handed her the candy in the bag, saying that the child stood strangely by and listened to them.

Fu Yechuan was a little stunned when he saw this scene in the car.

Time. I forgot what the person on the phone was saying.

Children are always the softest and cutest, with unlimited hope.

Just when he saw them talking and laughing together, Fu Yechuan's heart seemed to be empty.

A hollow that can no longer heal.

Let his life suddenly darken.

He knew he was delusional.

After returning from Shang Qian, he restrained himself from thinking about her time, reducing it little by little, so that she faded out of life.

But at this time, there was a sudden despair in his chest.

Can't pinch, can't grasp.

Like a blunt knife cutting flesh, the pain was breathless.

But quickly.

The pain disappeared.

As if it hadn't existed.

A car in the back honked.

Grabbed the attention of the little ones.

Seeing that Su Lin and Say they ran over happily, even Fu Yunche ran over with a smile and looked up at Aunt Su Nan who came over.

Su Nan touched his head one by one happily, and finally looked at Fu Yunche and said a few words, and let Su Lin and them quickly get into the car.

Fu Yunche was just about to wave goodbye and watched a figure in front of him gradually approach.

He looked at it, instantly raised a smile of joy, and ran over happily , "Daddy!"

Fu Yechuan passed him without squinting and walked to Su Nan's side.

Fortunately, Shang Qian did not follow.

Otherwise, this conversation will become unspeakable.

When Su Nan looked at him, he converged the smile in his eyes, and his bright and delicate facial features were a little alienated indifference.

His chest tingled, trying his best to ignore the discomfort.

"Have time? Let's talk, just a few minutes.

Su Nan refused

"No time, I'll go home in a hurry!"

She was two faces to Fu Yechuan and to Fu Yunche.

Could it be that Fu Yunche looks cuter than him?

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath speechlessly.

Watching her put Su Lin and the children into the car one by one, she carried the little fish up and told them to fasten their seat belts.

Patient and meticulous, gentle and amiable.

A rare side.

He pulled the door to stop her from getting in, trying to look gentle and not to scare the children.

"I'll just say two words, don't go anywhere else."

His voice was low.

Su Nan was also tired of entanglement here, let people see it, and didn't know how many times to explain.

She pursed her lips speechlessly and looked back at Su Lin

"Angry, my aunt will come back in a while, follow my younger brothers and sisters in the car and wait for me, don't get off the car!"

Su Lin nodded obediently, glanced at Fu Yechuan, and said with dark eyes

: "Aunt, if you don't come back in five minutes, I will go down to find you, if you don't come back in ten minutes, I will call my uncle."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, smiled and said

, "Okay."

Or Su Lin children are the most sensible, smartest and cuteest!

I know to protect my aunt!

Unlike the two talking and Xiaoyuer in the back, they started snacking as soon as they got on the car...

She gritted her teeth, held back what she wanted to say, and got out of the car.

Fu Yechuan glanced at Su Lin meaningfully, with coldness in his eyes.

But Su Lin did not have the slightest dodge and fear.

Although he is young, he has the shadow of Su Jin.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and then Su Nan closed the car door.

They walked under the big tree next to it.

But the distance is more than fifty meters.

They could also see Fu Yunche standing next to the shadow of the car, looking down at his toes, silent and not knowing what he was thinking.

Su Nan urged him wordlessly, raised his hand to block the sun

that was not strong but had to be blocked,

"Have something to say, Mr. Fu, isn't the last case over?" Everyone is safe and sound, look at Ms.

Quqing, don't let him buy murder, I won't let her go next time.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips dryly, and his throat moved slightly.

He glanced at her

darkly,

"Su Nan, I'm sorry."

"I know, no more apologies."

Su Nan looked at the time and wanted to bring the children back to the apartment today.

Su Yifeng was tired of going fishing, and had to rest in bed for two days.

The air was a little bleak and cold.

Fu Yechuan finally spoke with a dry voice, and his voice was astringent

"You must have seen the public opinion on the Internet recently, right?"

Su Nan blinked his eyes and frowned

slightly

"Public opinion? You mean your lace news? I see it, what's wrong?

When she asked this, Fu Yechuan suddenly blocked the words in his throat.

What's wrong?

He was afraid that she would misunderstand.

But I am afraid that she did not misunderstand.

It was really apprehensive, with caution, but still stabbed in the sore spot.

He took a deep breath, loosened his neckline, his eyebrows were a little irritated, and pursed his lips and said

, "I may be getting married."

When he said this, it was very difficult.

But he still looked at Su Nan intently

Chapter 2,387 – Marriage

After Su Nan finished speaking, he shrugged, and then strode towards his car.

Fu Yechuan stood there with a gray face, his eyes were deep and dark, like a cold pool that could not see the bottom, cold and deep.

His heart seemed to have been pinched fiercely, and dense pain struck.

It's like being drained of the strength of the whole body.

He really lost her.

Su Nan got into the car and looked at the back casually.

She smiled

at the little fish who was taking out the lollipop and stuffing it into her mouth, "Little fish, don't give your sister candy anymore, be careful of tooth decay!"

Xiao Yuer hurriedly said, "This is a candy to prevent tooth decay."

Su Nan glanced at him, and Xiao Yu'er quickly changed his words

, "But you can't eat more."

Saying that, he took out the candy that the child had just stuffed into his mouth.

Talk about the child looking at him blankly, "..." I

haven't tasted it yet!

Su Nan nodded with satisfaction.

Then turned to look at Su Lin's little friend

"Angry, I live in my aunt's house today, and my grandfather gave himself a holiday today."

"Great, aunt, I finally don't have to fish anymore for my homework!"

Su Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

Su Nan: "..." Talking

about the little friend and Xiao Yuer, he shook his head regretfully.

They are reluctant to leave their old homes to live freely.

Fu Yechuan stood there for a long time before leaving.

In the car.

Fu Yunche didn't dare to speak more.

Because he could see that Fu Yechuan's mood was not very good.

He also did not send Fu Yunche home, but directly brought him to the company.

He had a video conference in a moment.

Chen Mian saw Fu Yunche coming, but enthusiastically brought him snacks and drinks.

Fu Yunche's little face only smiled a little more, and he said thank you shyly.

Chen Mian took the information to Fu Yechuan's office.

Fu Yechuan saw those materials, without unnecessary emotions, as if weighing a profit, looking at the family history of each woman.

Finally saw a familiar person, but should not be on it.

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly and glanced at Chen Mian.

Chen Mian coughed and smiled

"How to say that Miss Ning is also single, and the family is still reasonable, the most important thing is that she has small assets, not relying on the family..."

"Small assets? Are you talking about her bar?

Fu Yechuan sneered and closed the information

"She bought you? How much benefit did it give you?

He knew that from the beginning, she might not have good intentions towards her!

Chen Mian's face froze, and he immediately denied

it,

"I am really wronged, President Fu, how can she give me any benefits? Don't you know what benefits her bar can offer?

Fu Yechuan sneered coldly, with a bit of sarcasm

, "Well, you are much stronger than her."

Can he still not be clear about Ning Yue's net worth?

If she wanted to pay her ex-husband the compensation, she was afraid that selling the bar would not be enough.

It was impossible for the people of the Ning family to give her property.

It makes sense to be poor and white.

Chen Mian smiled, "Which one do you look at?" How about I arrange a time for you to dine with you? Fu

Yechuan's eyebrows flashed a little impatiently

"Don't bother so much, come one by one to waste more time, two days after Fu Yechuan's birthday, hold a banquet, include them in it, parents all have to invite them, right?"

Chen Mian paused and asked in surprise, "Young Master Fu's birthday?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him gloomyly, "I just said."

Chen Mian nodded.

Fu Yunche was not born here, and no one knows what birthday it will be, except An Qi.

It is difficult to say whether the date of Fu Yunche's birthday before is true.

Chen Mian secretly understood in his heart.

Fu Yunche's birthday is just a pretense.

What a pity little young master!

He paused, but went out to run errands.

Chen Mian handed over the things to the Secretariat and asked them to distribute the invitations.

Once the date and place of the banquet are booked, they will be notified one by one.

The people in the Secretariat were busy back and forth.

He didn't notice that the little Fu Yunche was also there.

"President Fu doesn't really plan to get married, right?"

"How else? So many celebrities and family members have been invited, all of them are the doormen of the upper class.

"There are enough gossip on the Internet, and now only President Fu announces the marriage to suppress the previous rumors."

"But is Young Master Fu's birthday two days from now?"

"For the happiness of my father, I don't have to be!"

"It's pathetic."

"Yes!"

.....

"Young Master Fu, why are you here?"

Finally, someone noticed Fu Yunche, who was standing in the corner, silent and silent.

Everyone panicked.

For fear that what he said would beHe heard it.

They still like this little young master very much, there is no pampered temper, and he has a good personality and looks good.

Pity..... Just not favored.

Fu Yunche raised his head, his eyes were full of tears, and he stubbornly refused to shed tears

"Is what you just said true? My dad... Getting married?

And it was also a banquet on the pretext of his birthday.

His birthday is in the summer.

Long gone.

On his birthday, he was at school and lived on campus, and no one knew it was his birthday.

He was still in the classroom waiting for Fu Yechuan's people to pick him up.

But it didn't.

Like many ordinary and ordinary days, no one remembers that it was his birthday.

Unexpectedly, Fu Yechuan arranged a new birthday date for him?

He felt indescribably sad and sour.

The eyes blinked, and tears fell.

Chen Mian came over with the document, and when he saw this scene, his face immediately changed

"What's wrong?"

He walked over, half-squatted down, and wiped his tears

"Little young master, why are you crying? Are you being bullied, tell Uncle Chen, I'll help you teach them a lesson!"

He glanced coldly at the people around him.

Everyone's faces are delicate.

One of them couldn't help but say

"We were talking about the invitation just now, and I was heard by the little young master, and he was very sad..."

Chen Mian's face froze, and he somewhat understood in his heart.

He touched Fu Yunche's head, then squatted down to pick him up and walk out.

"Little young master, don't be sad, this is not a bad thing!"

He carried Fu Yunche to his office and put him on the sofa to sit.

"Your father will get married sooner or later, if he doesn't get married in this identity, there will be a lot of scandals entangled, once or twice we are not afraid, but the more times, even if it is not true, people outside will not believe it."

Fu Yunche sobbed slightly, a little aggrieved, tears fell

"Uncle Chen, but he is married, if his stepmother doesn't like me, doesn't she want me, my mother is gone, what should I do?"

If it was Aunt Su Nan, she would like him.

But if it wasn't for Aunt Su Nan, no one would like him.

This panic cannot be contained when it comes out of a lifetime.

## Chapter 2388 Ignoring

Chen Mian's eyes soured.

In this world, it is estimated that only Fu Yunche will worry about such an Qi.

He quickly squatted down and coaxed, patiently and gently,

"No, you will always be the eldest young master of the Fu Group, no matter who the new Mrs. Fu is, it will not change your identity.

Yun Che, don't be afraid, although President Fu seems to be strict with you on the surface, he will not choose a woman who treats you badly to enter the door, and if he wants to marry a wife, it must be measured in many ways.

Chen Mian didn't know if what he said, whether Fu Yunche could understand it.

But he has explained it as clearly as possible.

These people he singled out were not grumpy and mean-tempered.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to pass this level.

But looking at Fu Yunche's red eyes and crying, it was really pitiful.

If Fu Yechuan had a heart for him on weekdays, he would not have made this child so insecure.

Fu Yunche held him and cried pumping and chopping.

Suddenly.

Fu Yechuan pushed the door in from the outside and saw the two people together, his face ugly and dark.

Just didn't ask Fu Yunche more about it, but instead looked at Chen Mian

"I can't get through to you by calling, and I will immediately prepare for a video conference in five minutes."

Chen Mian remembered that there was still something important to do.

He wiped his tears for Fu Yunche and asked him to wait here so that he could go home with Fu Yechuan in a while.

He hurriedly took the materials to Fu Yechuan's office.

"President Fu, just now Young Master..."

Fu Yechuan interrupted him

"No need to explain, I'm not in the mood to know the reason for a child's temper."

Chen Mian's face froze, and he closed his mouth again.

Say nothing.

There are times when he regrets it.

....

Fu Yunche's birthday party invited many people.

The Su family was naturally also invited.

However, Su Nan and Shang Qian did not go, and Wen Xiang took Su Lin with him.

Surprisingly.

The last person to come was Ning Yue.

Ning Yue was not as grand as other celebrities, she simply wore a white slim long dress, the whole person was like a blooming lily, delicate and fresh, and her facial features were exquisite.

Someone recognized her and couldn't help but feel a little disgusted.

"Isn't this that deviant daughter of the Ning family? How could she come?

"Who, Ning family? The bankrupt who is already going bankrupt?

"She just got divorced, because of cheating, scandals, and delusional thoughts about climbing high branches, and not looking in the mirror, anyone can come?"

.....

Ning Yue's appearance is exquisite, the corners of her eyes are flowing, and her eyebrows are beautiful and vivid.

They had to admit that this divorced woman, among these celebrities, unexpectedly stood out.

So that's the biggest insult to them.

But for these people, appearance is not the most important, family background is the capital of their body.

Ning Yue couldn't hear their disgusted voices.

It's just that she won't leave in shame.

There is still psychological preparation for this.

After all, the invitation was personally sent by Chen Mian and told her to participate.

This banquet is Young Master Fu's birthday, and since she is grateful to Fu Yechuan, she naturally has to mean it.

So here she came.

I just didn't expect to see so many Yingying Yanyan.

If I don't know, I thought it was an interview for the crew!

She took a deep breath and turned her head to look at Chen Mian, who came over with a smile.

He also changed into a standard evening dress, looking much gentler

"Miss Ning, you are here, President Fu can't get out of his body now, let me say hello to you, be casual, just like when you arrived at your own home, you're welcome."

Ning Yue pulled the corners of her mouth, her gaze swept, and there was no one she knew.

"This can't be regarded as your own home, Assistant Chen, what about your little young master?"

She was going to say hello and leave.

With this group of Yingying Yanyan, it's really irritating.

Chen Mian's eyes flashed, and he pointed upstairs with a smile,

"Room 203, you go up."

With so many people coming, they were the first to go up to meet today's protagonist.

Ning Yue is indeed different from others.

She nodded and went up with her skirt.

Fu Yechuan greeted others downstairs, and turned his head and saw a familiar person.

He wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, and his gaze moved to Chen Mian's body, slightly cold.

Chen Mian snorted, looked up at him, and walked over carefully.

Fu Yechuan greeted the person on the other side, and then walked over

, "Why did she come?"

He lowered his voice.

Chen Mian pursed his lips: "She is also in that stack of materials, you didn't say to remove her, I invited her."

Fu Yechuan looked at him with deep eyes.

It was as if I could see through his careful thoughts.

It made Chen Mian feel terrified in these few seconds.

Finally.

He looked away, his voice was cold, without the slightest temperature

"Chen Mian, put away your careful thoughts."

Business and private affairs are confused, and the assistant intervenes too muchHis own private life is also something that Fu Yechuan is more afraid of.

When he put Chen Mian in Africa for a few months, did he not even have a long memory?

Apparently.

Chen Mian also remembered the difficult life in Africa, and his face suddenly became sallow and ugly.

He.

Chapter 2,389: Help

Ning Yue took a deep breath and quickly stood up

"You wait here, I'll go find you water."

She ran to the next room and found an unopened bottle of mineral water.

The brand is a very ordinary brand, and it is estimated that it did not receive it in the warehouse.

She didn't look at the expiration date or anything, opened it directly, and mixed it into hot water.

Then glanced at the instructions, it was a foreign brand of painkiller.

She broke out half of it and handed it to Fu Yunche's mouth.

Fu Yunche's long eyelashes trembled slightly, and he didn't have time to say anything, so he lowered his head and ate it.

He swallowed his saliva, and held his breath for a while, his little face flushed.

After a while, it slowly eased up.

It seems that the medicinal effect played a role.

Ning Yue patted him on the back on the side, smoothing his breath.

I couldn't find a tissue, so I wiped his sweat from my skirt.

Fu Yunche paused and slowly pushed her away.

In Ning Yue's opinion, he was a little disgusted with her.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "I'm sorry, ha, I'll find someone for you."

Fu Yunche took a deep breath, although his face had not yet eased, but he was no longer as uncomfortable as just now.

"Thank you Auntie, no need, I'll just sit for a while."

Ning Yue paused, stood up, walked to the position next to him and sat down.

Some cramped.

This child looks white and tender and cute, but he is very defensive.

When he picked up the other half of the medicine on the table and planned to eat it, Ning Yue stopped him

"You just ate them all."

Fu Yunche pursed his lips, his long eyelashes trembled slightly, and the hand holding the medicine was a little hesitant "Just now the servant

asked me to take one, it may get better faster."

Ning Yue held his wrist

"This medicine is not issued in China, I also took it when I was abroad, he was developed according to the dosage of adults, not suitable for children, you just ate half is enough, if you take one, it will be counterproductive."

She said patiently, trying to persuade him with a gentle voice to be this little cutie.

No, it's little pitiful!

Little Curly sat there, pretending to be an adult, obviously it was his birthday, but there was no happy joy on his face, but a person lying alone on the sofa, waiting for the water to become cold and taking medicine.

The children in the wealthy family are not so happy!

Ning Yue sighed and touched his head

"I'll go and call a doctor for you, on such a big occasion, there will be no preparation for the doctor."

Fu Yunche lowered his eyes, pursed his lips, and suddenly asked

, "Are you also here to go on a blind date with my father?"

Ning Yue froze slightly, and the corners of her eyes twitched

"Blind date?"

Fu Yunche looked up at her "Auntie, if you want to use me to get close to my father, you should still advise you to find another way, my father doesn't like me, the more you treat me, the less he looks at you."

You might as well be like other beautiful aunts, go down and take the initiative to please him, and it is useless to waste time here.

He looked serious, not joking at all.

Just because of the pain just now, with tears in my eyes, it didn't fall.

Ning Yue's expression tightened slightly, and she pursed her lips

"You mean, the people who came today are all for your father's land? Coming on a blind date?

Fu Yunche nodded seriously.

"You too."

"I'm not!"

Ning Yue immediately denied it, she picked up the box from the table, a slap-sized box

"This is for you, I wish you a happy birthday."

Fu Yunche looked at her incomprehensibly, and then looked at what was in front of him.

I don't understand why this aunt specially prepared a gift for him.

Everyone else's gifts were delivered to the butler, and not to him.

Most of them were for Fu Yechuan.

Only this aunt in front of him sent the gift to him.

He held the box and was suddenly a little at a loss.

That pitiful little appearance made Ning Yue's heart soften.

"Open it and take a look, do you like it?"

She smiled: "When I used to tutor others abroad, watching them play with children as old as you.

Fu Yunche slowly opened it, held back the sourness in his eyes, looked at the Rubik's Cube in the box, and was slightly startled.

Very delicate and small Rubik's Cube, not big or small, he held it and played with it just right.

I don't know why, Fu Yunche suddenly wanted to cry.

On this day that was not his birthday, someone gave him a very warm birthday present.

Not very expensive, but very suitable.

Suitable for his age, suitable for his birthday.

Fu Yunche's tears suddenly couldn't hold back and fell.

Ning Yue was a little surprised and touched his hair.

"Don't cry!"

She suddenly remembered that this child in front of her was not an ordinary child, and she couldn't touch it casually.

She withdrew her hand again.

"What to do, is it still uncomfortable, I'll find a doctor for you, you can't delay any longer!"

She stood up and ran outside.

When I was on the second floor, I happened to see Fu Yechuan downstairs standing in the most conspicuous position, talking to a beautiful and intellectual woman in front of him.

Although it is not warm, the attitude is already very mild.

Ning Yue beckoned, and directly opened his mouth and shouted

"President Fu, can you come up, there is an emergency?"

Fu Yechuan raised his head impatiently, glanced at her coldly, did not speak, lowered his head and continued to listen to the woman in front of him.

Ning Yue "..."

This posture is really coming on a blind date!

She was speechless in her heart, her son was sick, and she was still in the mood to chat with beautiful women?

Hehe!

The person next to him couldn't help but mock, "Some people,

they just don't know how many pounds they have!"

"It's just, don't take care of yourself..."

Ning Yue couldn't bear to take a deep breath, looked sideways, and said to the enchanting and thin woman

"Then you pee on me?"

Her voice is not small.

Almost everyone around heard it.

The woman was stunned all of a sudden, and pointed at her

with an ugly face, "How can you be so rude?"

She took a step back in disgust, as if there was really something in the toilet in front of her.

Ning Yue gave her a blank look, "It's not rude for you to say that others talk behind your back?"

The woman was trembling with anger, she had never seen such a horizontal and straightforward person.

It's as if the broken jar is broken.

"No wonder you were kicked out of your home, but a woman who cheated and was divorced, what qualifications do you have to stand here?"

Ning Yue sneered

, "You are qualified, but a woman who wants to climb up through a man, he doesn't even look at it, you don't have the ability to deal with him, you have the ability to bully me?"

She didn't want to make trouble, after all, this was Fu Yechuan's field.

But this woman was so angry to speak.

Nian Dafu bullied her, and the people of the Ning family bullied her, and she endured it.

But why put up with an insignificant person?

Is she really a soft persimmon to pinch casually?

Chapter 2,390: Poisoning

The woman was so sarcastic that her face suddenly couldn't hang up.

She was red and white, and her voice suddenly sharpened

"You dare to say that about me, do you know who I am? My dad is..."
"Miss Ning..."

Chen Mian heard the voice and immediately ran up.

One step later, I am afraid of some trouble.

"Miss Jia, is there some misunderstanding, don't make a noise here?"

"President Chen, this shameless one..."

Jia Jiayue pointed at Ning Yue and wanted to sue.

Chen Mian stepped forward and interrupted her

"Miss Jia, President Jia just said below, I want you and Fu Yechuan to say hello, let's go?"

Jia Jiayue's face was delighted: "Really?

She smiled and glanced at Ning Yue

proudly: "I'll let you go this time, it's best to watch me walk around next time, otherwise don't blame me for being unkind to you!"

"Are you, I still have to go around?"

Ning Yue muttered softly.

Jia Jiayue's face changed, and the eldest lady's temper came up, and no one dared to talk to her like this.

Just as she was about to say something, she listened to the people downstairs shouting her "Yue'er..."

She retracted her

emotions indignantly, and then walked down with a smile.

Chen Mian walked over, helplessly wanted to persuade two words, but before he could speak, he was grabbed by Ning Yue's arm

"Young Master Fu is sick, go to the doctor quickly!"

Chen Mian's face changed

"What?"

He immediately went to room 203, pushed open the door, and watched Fu Yunche nestled in the sofa.

The whole person shrunk into a small ball.

On the table, only a box of foreign painkillers was placed.

Chen Mian's face was particularly ugly, and he immediately called the doctor accompanying him.

Such banquets are all prepared by doctors who know each other well in case of emergency.

In less than a minute, the doctor came.

After taking a look, his face became ugly

"It's not a stomachache, it's food poisoning, send it to the hospital quickly, and wash your stomach!"

Chen Mian panicked all of a sudden.

No matter how thoughtful he was, he could only entrust Fu Yunche to the maid who took care of him.

However, the maid who had been following the care had just taken temporary leave and left.

He asked Fu Yunche to wait upstairs alone, and when he came forward, he would go and call him.

And that's how it turned out...

He was panicked.

Ning Yue immediately took the medicine "

He just took half a painkiller, will it have an effect?"

The doctor's face was grim, and he had already picked the person up

"Need further examination, go get clothes."

Ning Yue smoothly put a blanket over Fu Yunche's body.

The doctor turned around and walked out,

"Mr. Chen, quickly contact the driver and notify the hospital in advance."

Chen Mian reacted in an instant, and quickly answered, looking at Fu Yunche's exposed hand under the blanket, he seemed to be holding something.

Just about to say something, but the person is already out the door.

Ning Yue urged him

, "Hurry up!"

Chen Mian nodded and glanced at her

"Thank you, thank you, Miss Ning!"

He really appreciated.

If Ning Yue hadn't discovered it in time, if the delay caused serious consequences, he wouldn't know how to explain it.

It is his responsibility to solve Fu Yechuan's problems.

He did not find someone to replace him as soon as the servant left, which was his dereliction of duty.

Food poisoning, he didn't even know who gave Fu Yunche something that shouldn't be eaten.

He gritted his teeth and took out the phone to contact the driver and the hospital.

This thing is not good, and it alarmed everyone.

So he went to Fu Yechuan's side.

Years of tacit understanding knew he had something to say.

Jia Jiayue in front of him was excitedly introducing himself, and Fu Yechuan interrupted distantly and politely

"Sorry, I have something urgent."

Saying that, he motioned to Chen Mian, and the two of them went to the corner next to them.

Chen Mian lowered his head and said what happened just now, and Fu Yechuan's face suddenly changed.

"Nobody?"

His tone was cold, with a bit of questioning.

Chen Mian pursed his lips: "I'm sorry Mr. Fu, I didn't expect such an emergency, I immediately asked the people in the banquet hall to call for monitoring to see who gave him something that shouldn't be eaten."

Fu Yechuan's eyes crossed a little somber, and he still put down the cup in his hand heavily,

"This child is just trouble, growing up so big and eating indiscriminately!"

After he finished speaking, he directly suppressed his anger and walked towards the door.

Although Chen Mian was terrified, he was still relieved.

Fu Yechuan can throw this place to the hospital, which shows that he still has this son in his heart.

He had enough adaptability to end, so Chen Mian contacted the person in charge of the banquet hall as soon as possible and took out the monitoring first.

But the banquet could not be stopped at any time, so he just explained to a few heavyweights that Fu Yechuan had an urgent matter to leave temporarily.

Everyone said it was understandable.

Jia Jiayue stood there unwillingly, waitingWhen Chen Mian was about to go upstairs, she went over to stop

him, "Where has President Fu gone, and will he come back?"

Chen Mian smiled, "This... Mr. Fu's itinerary is uncertain, and I don't know if I can come back. The main thing is that this eldest lady almost quarreled with Ning Yue.

He knows these thousands