

## Divorce 2391

Chapter 2,391: The Trap

That was the only young master of the Fu Group.

If something happened in his hands, ten of them would not be enough for him.

Chen Mian fell silent.

Not for a while.

People were brought.

Knocked on the door.

Standing in the doorway was a young girl, average-looking, ordinary, the kind that would not be noticed in the crowd.

The person in charge paused, "She is Song Haoyu."

Her eyes were a little flustered and cramped

,  
"Boss, is there something to find me?"

She didn't even seem to know what was going on.

Chen Mian glanced at the person in charge, the person in charge had an ugly face, and coldly reprimanded

"All night, since Young Master Fu entered the room, only you have entered, what did you give him to eat?"

Song Haoyu paused, "I didn't, he said he was hungry, so I brought him the food from the back kitchen of our restaurant, and when he finished eating, I took it, what's wrong?" The person in charge took a deep breath "Back kitchen? What is his identity, you give him staff meals?"

Song Haoyu pursed his lips, "But you didn't order to prepare meals for Young Master Fu, so I didn't know what to give him, I asked him if it was okay to eat something casually, and he said yes."

This Young Master Fu has not eaten since lunch, and now he can't hold on, so I want to find some ready-made pads at random.

So too... Did something go wrong?

The person in charge gasped.

Can't find any fault.

It can only be said that this Song Haoyu is naïve and stupid.

He subconsciously looked at Chen Mian.

It's just a slap in the face.

Fu Yunche hadn't eaten since noon, and they all ignored this.

Chen Mian's face turned a little cold, and his eyes were heavy "Painkillers, you also gave them?"

Song Haoyu nodded, "He said after a while that his stomach hurts, so I gave him the painkillers I brought with me..."

"How can you give Young Master Fu medicine casually, who is he, what kind of person are you, can you afford something happened?"

The person in charge couldn't help but scold!

Song Haoyu was startled, his face changed, and he stood there trembling, "I don't know, what's wrong with him, isn't it just a stomachache?" It should be fine after taking the medicine!

The person in charge rolled his eyes wordlessly and pointed at her , "You're playing the fool with me, aren't you? Are you ignorant or stupid? A child, what painkillers do you give him, and he has food poisoning now, you give him food indiscriminately, you wait to explain to President Fu!

Song Haoyu stood there at a loss, not knowing how to be good.

"That... I really don't know!

Chen Mian rubbed his forehead

,

"What about Young Master Fu eating the rest?"

Song Haoyu: "I took it to the back kitchen and threw it away, and the dinner plates were all washed."

She looked at the momentum of the two people, as if she was really frightened

"I... I really don't know if something will happen, or I will go to the hospital to see Young Master Fu, I will personally apologize, I am also doing this job for the first time, I have no experience, I will not do it in the future? The person in charge sneered

,

"You think, who dares to use you?"

The atmosphere was silent for a while.

The person in charge paused, "President Chen, what should I do?" Or, call the police?

Although calling the police can make a big deal out of things, it may have some negative effects.

But if he doesn't call the police, it means that he has to blame this Song Haoyu.

In case Fu Yunche really made a mistake, Fu Yechuan would calculate the account on his head.

In order to clear up the relationship and show his innocence, he didn't want to be a substitute for anyone.

So I would rather take a negative risk and want to investigate this matter clearly.

Chen Mian pursed his lips and didn't speak yet.

Song Haoyu couldn't help but speak

: "Don't call the police, I really know it's wrong, I didn't expect it to be like this, you can go to the back kitchen to see, I didn't do anything, how can I have the guts, I just graduated and haven't looked for a job, once I call the police, how can I find a good job?"

Chen Mian fell silent.

"Forget it, I believe you didn't mean it."

The person in charge widened his eyes: "No, you can't be so arbitrary, right?"

Chen Mian glanced at him, his gaze indifferent

"She won't joke about her future, you must know that a word from us can make her never find a decent job."

His words were neither light nor heavy, but with a very high warning.

Song Haoyu's gaze changed.

The body tightened.

She couldn't wait to thank  
her

"Thank you boss, thank you... I am willing to bear the medical expenses of the young master..."

"Young Master Fu still gives you this little money?"

The person in charge sneered.

Laugh at her without knowing the height of the sky.

Song Haoyu lowered his head in embarrassment.

Chen Mian glanced at her meaningfully.

And then he took his things and the USB flash drive copied from the table, and walked out

,

"I'll go to the hospital first, and you can keep an eye on the field here."

The person in charge originally wanted to follow, but when he heard the latter sentence, he immediately gave up.

"Don't worry!"

He followed Chen Mian all the way down, as if he had completely forgotten that Song Haoyu.

Keep going out.

Chen Mian got into the car and sat in the driver's seat.

The person in charge waved to him, he hooked his hand, and the person in charge eared forward.

Chen Mian lowered his voice: "Stare at that woman, every move, who has contacted anyone, don't let go." The person in charge was full of excitement and looked at him in surprise.

Dare to say what he said just now, it's all home?

Is this going to put a long line and catch big fish?

Chen Mian's voice was deep, and he started the car

while saying "Inside is your territory, if something happens to President Fu looking for me, I will look for you."

Outside, I will let people stare, something happened to find you, hope that the little young master is okay, otherwise you can also close the door."

He said, directly stepping on the accelerator and leaving.

The person in charge gasped.

It really deserves to be the person around Fu Yechuan.

The words and deeds are too similar to Fu Yechuan.

He was completely shocked.

A batch of panicked hearts.

In the hospital.

Fu Yunche was sent in to wash his stomach and came out for two hours.

Fu Yechuan was talking with the dean in the office next to him, and someone had already taken the things in Fu Yunche's stomach to test, and the results would be available soon.

When a person is pushed out of the rescue room.

I felt that everyone was relieved from their tense state.

Silence at night.

There are few people on this floor, so it is exceptionally quiet.

The service of private hospitals is naturally not to be picked, and they will accompany the whole process and inform them of the situation inside.

When he heard the people inside come out, the dean took Fu Yechuan out.

Unexpectedly, I saw an unexpected person.

Ning Yue sat on the chair at the door of the rescue room, and the whole person looked a little lonely and worried.

She was wearing a white dress at the banquet, but a black coat was draped over it, and she looked a little hasty.

He wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, walked over, and stood in front of Ning Yue.

“Why are you here?”

Chapter 2,392 – Immortals Quarrel

Fu Yechuan couldn't help but think a lot.

Did she have some other purpose?

Ning Yue looked at the tall Fu Yechuan standing there, her face froze slightly, and the condescending strangeness made her feel uncomfortable.

But at this time, she couldn't care less.

She stood up straightforward and looked at him, with a bit of alienation in her tone “Mr. Fu, I came with the doctor's car, and I found something wrong, but when I first went to inform you, you deliberately ignored me.

What were you thinking, did you think that I delayed your blind date, or did I delay you from talking to those people?

We haven't gotten to know each other that well, and I'm purely grateful to you.

I don't think we gave you any hints of what we could develop in our interactions, and you don't need to guard against me and thieves, right?

Yes, my identity does not deserve to stand with you and speak, but you don't need to avoid it?

If it weren't for you dodging, Young Master Fu would have been able to get here earlier, and you would be the murderer who fueled the situation!

Fu Yechuan's face was livid, and his expression was tense and cold , “What are you talking nonsense?”

Ning Yue laughed, with a bit of sarcasm

“Nonsense? Isn't he your son? After he went in, there was no one at the door, you are only coming now, even if something really happened to him, will you still be sad?

Fu Yechuan, you are a cold-blooded animal, no wonder your son is sick and does not dare to squeak.

Because you are afraid of disturbing your banquet, because you know that even if he says it, you will call him a troublemaker, right? Ning

Yue blurted out, she really felt that Fu Yunche was pitiful.

The poor got sick and went to take painkillers!

Such a small child, he sat alone in the room, incompatible with the lively luxury downstairs.

Because everyone treats this child as a tool man.

She thought about it now, the look that Fu Yunche had looked at her at the beginning, there was loss, flattery, and panic in his clear eyes.

But he hid well.

Fu Yechuan's face was dark, and the whole person was shrouded in haze, and there was a gloomy coldness that was about to come.

The aura was extremely terrifying for a while.

Seeing this, the dean next to him hurriedly went up to play the round field "I can't say that, President Fu has been here from the beginning and has been discussing the condition inside, how can he not care? Now that the rescue is complete, we just came to pick up someone..."

As he spoke, the door to the rescue room opened.

Breaking the rigidity and stagnation in this atmosphere.

The dean hurriedly greeted him, "How is it?" The doctor nodded

"There is nothing to do for the time being, observe for one night, the stomach is already empty, just give him something light tomorrow."

He paused, lifted the quilt, and gave them a look

"Young Master Fu likes this Rubik's cube very much, we can't take it away, we can only let him hold it, the nurse has disinfected."

Ning Yue's face was slightly startled.

Fu Yechuan next to him glanced at it, wrinkled his brows, and his face was cold and serious.

His tone was domineering, with a bit of intimidating coldness

"Fooling around, when do you still want to play?"

He directly stretched out his hand, snatched the Rubik's Cube in Fu Yunche's hand hard, and casually threw it on the chair next to him.

Make a dull sound.

Ning Yue's expression changed, but she didn't say anything more.

She really refreshed her opinion of Fu Yechuan.

I thought that Fu Yechuan would be a good person if he helped himself kindly.

But I didn't expect that my understanding of him was only the tip of the iceberg.

Her understanding of Fu Yechuan tonight was simply able to overturn all previous goodwill.

It really stunned her three views!

Fu Yechuan treats strangers better than his own son.

What is this?

Fu Yunche was pushed away, and Fu Yechuan stood there without moving.

The dean knew that he had something to do and followed the doctor to the ward.

Wait until the person is gone.

Fu Yechuan's dark and cold gaze fell on Ning Yue on the opposite side.

He snorted lightly, with a bit of contempt,

"I don't think Miss Ning is such a helpful person, it's your luck that you met today, anyway, there will still be a thank you, how much money do you want, just contact Chen Mian."

His voice was low and distant, extremely cold.

It was as if one foot had stepped into a cold pool, making people so frozen that they couldn't speak.

Ning Yue looked up at him in shock, anger suddenly overwhelmed her reason, and directly opened her mouth

"You are really crazy, you invited me to go, but it is not luck, I can go today, it is your luck, Fu Yechuan, if it weren't for me, you wouldn't have this son today!"

Her voice is not small and very sharp.

She is different from those celebrities who climb high and low, and she is not willing to flatter and curry favor with him.

She was grateful to him, but it didn't mean he could insult her like that!

She didn't have the slightest love for Fu Yechuan, even if it was given away for nothing, she had to consider whether it was worth it.

Why did he insult her in this way with a condescending posture?

She stood there, her hair simply tied in a low ponytail, the broken hair on her forehead scattered on both sides when she spoke, and her red lips were white with anger, but it did not hide her own delicate facial features.

Her posture is elegant and stubborn

### **Chapter 2393** Sarcasm

Just now at the banquet, this woman had a good conversation with Fu Yechuan.

Whether it is from the aura or the world, there is no mismatch.

She is Yao Xinrui, the only daughter of the Yao Group, and the actual ruler of the Yao Group today.

A strong woman who is good-looking, single, and has double high educational ability.

Fu Yechuan couldn't look at Ai Aidi as a dead daughter.

But for this type of self-reliant women, it is particularly appreciated.

Because they all have unique characteristics, they are very similar to Su Nan.

He didn't want to admit it, but it was.

At the banquet just now, Yao Xinrui was also the only woman who talked to Fu Yechuan.

Many people can see that the wife chosen by Fu Yechuan can stand side by side with him, not snuggle up to him and stand upright.

Therefore, the appearance of Yao Xinrui made many people die.

The dispute between the two people, Yao Xinrui could not hear it.

She came here and smiled casually, giving people a very relaxed and comfortable feeling.

I didn't discuss the cause and right and wrong, but just stood there gently and cordially

"President Fu, I heard that you left temporarily because of Young Master Fu's physical reasons, my father asked me to come over and greet him, how is Young Master Fu?"

She appropriately changed the subject, not far or close.

He also looked at Ning Yue and nodded, without half a point of hostility.

Holding the right amount of proportion, people can't hate it anyway.

The quarrel between the two was interrupted.

Fu Yechuan's face was not half flustered and ugly, and he nodded calmly and loosened his neckline.

The eyebrows were still cold, with a bit of abstinence, and his voice was deep

"Thank you Yao Dong for me."

"Can I see for myself? I'd better go back to my errands.

Fu Yechuan nodded and didn't say anything more.

Then ignoring Ning Yue's existence, he took Yao Xinrui to the direction of the ward.

Ning Yue gritted her teeth, rolled her eyes fiercely behind her, and then left.

But the gaze swept.

I saw the Rubik's Cube thrown on the chair by Fu Yechuan's dog man.

She paused slightly, and went over to pick it up.

Walking in the direction of the elevator.

As soon as the elevator arrives.

Before she could enter, she heard a familiar voice



“Miss Ning?”

Chen Mian was very happy to see Ning Yue here.

He smiled, “Young Master Fu is all right?” President Fu has already come, if something happens, he will contact me, thank you today, you are simply the great benefactor of the entire Fu family! And

voila.

An assistant speaks so well.

It’s a pity that Fu Yechuan is not as good as him.

Talking is no different from barking a dog!

She tugged at the corners of her mouth and handed the Rubik’s Cube in her hand to Chen Mian

“This is my gift to Young Master Fu, he likes it very much, you will give it to him when he wakes up, right?”

Chen Mian shook it and said  
with a smile:

“Since it is a gift from you, it is better for you to give it personally, speaking of which, he should also thank you personally.”

Don’t look at Young Master Fu’s young age, but he is very sensible, if there is no you this time, even I don’t know what to do!” Ning

Yue smiled and flicked the hair around her ear, and this breath was finally smooth.

She looked at Chen Mian so pleasantly, and unconsciously said a few more words,

“Assistant Chen, if you understand, I can’t come again, otherwise I will let President Fu think that I am planning to approach him?”

It’s not funny to talk about it, although I am divorced, but I am not all garbage.

He is a man who has been divorced twice and has a child, if it is not a little smelly money, put it in the marriage market, no one will pick it up.

He thought he was a golden bachelor?

And don’t look at yourself on what conditions?

So many little girls shouted to marry him, really thought they had taken a fancy to him?

That’s the money in his hand, in the end, he doesn’t have money to fart, people are marrying his money!

Maybe when he dies, no one will cry for him twice.

He also happily inherited his legacy.

I, ah, don’t want to hit him.

But I also wish him early bankruptcy, let him taste what is called a fallen phoenix is not as good as a chicken!

She scolded incomparably hard.

I feel like I've been able to live for decades longer.

However, Chen Mian's face on the other side became ugly and cold little by little, and even with a bit of despair.

He opened his mouth, but couldn't make any sound.

Ning Yue was just about to say something, when a terrifying voice suddenly sounded behind him,  
"Chen Mian, go through the formalities."

Chen Mian glanced at Ning Yue with complicated eyes, with a bit of sympathy, and then nodded and left.

Fu Yechuan's gaze fell coldly on the stiff back in front of him.

He hides his emotions well, whenever and wherever he is.

But this Ning Yue is really provoking his bottom line again and again.

Hehe.....

The outline of his eyebrows is heavy, with a bit of gloomy coldness, and his eyebrows are deep and invisible.

His voice was a little  
colder than just now

"I've disappointed you, my assets are enough to squander for several lifetimes, it is impossible to go bankrupt, Miss Ning, I will never understand what it is called a fallen phoenix is not as good as a chicken."

There was an icy stalemate in the air.

She didn't even know when he came or how much he listened.

But having said everything, it is impossible to regret it at the moment.

Anyway, they all tore their faces, there is no need to pretend that nothing happened.

Her heart was churning, ebbing and falling.

But in the end, anger prevailed over fear.

Turned around and glared at him fiercely.

And she sarcastically

said, "You don't deserve to be a chicken, but you can still eat a chicken, can you?"

She snorted coldly, lifted her foot and got on the elevator, and then couldn't wait to press the elevator's down button.

This short relative few seconds.

The atmosphere between the two people was instantly tense and did not give in to each other.

The kind that throws a flame and can cause a raging fire.

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows were filled with anger and anger, and his eyes were eager to swallow her.

Chew it, chew it, swallow.

He stood there for quite a long time.

Until Chen Mian came over, saw that he was still standing there, and asked strangely,

"President Fu, Miss Ning is gone?"

Fu Yechuan glared at him, then turned and left.

Cold and ruthless.

Chen Mian was weak-hearted.

Hurriedly followed

"President Fu, anyway, this time fortunately, Miss Ning discovered that something was wrong with the young master in time, and the abruptness in her words, don't take it to heart."

But the cursing behind his back was caught, and Ning Yue was really unlucky enough.

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly and lowered his cold tone

,

"I can be regarded as having seen her true face, this woman is really hypocritical in front of her face and behind her back!"

Chen Mian tugged at the corners of his mouth,

"Did you misunderstand, Miss Ning is quite sincere!"

At least more sincere than the celebrities who went to the banquet today.

She was the only one to visit the little birthday star Fu Yunche.

When Fu Yechuan heard this, he sneered.

He glanced at Chen Mian with gloomy eyes.

Somewhat scary.

**Chapter 2394** Fake

Chen Mian immediately shrunk his neck and was silent.

He paused and handed  
over the Rubik's Cube in his hand  
"This is what Miss Ning gave to Young Master Fu, Young Master Fu likes it very much, I'll put it by the  
bed, right?"

He must have been happy to see it.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him, with a bit of coolness  
"Who would like this kind of childish thing, can't you tell what politeness and politeness  
are?"

Chen Mian: "..."

Did he take gunshots?

Returned to the door of the ward.

The doctor had already cleaned up, and the dean was still there, obviously, waiting for him.

"President Fu, Miss Yao left in advance just now, let me tell you."

Fu Yechuan nodded lightly, as if he didn't care at all.

People are told because they don't have contact information.

Yao Xinrui did not take the initiative to ask for it, and this kind of proportion made Fu Yechuan feel very  
satisfied.

But when he thought of Ning Yue's words just now, no one cried twice when he died?

I feel like my whole person has been oozed!

This woman who has one set in front and one set behind her back!

But Chen Mian frowned slightly and looked up  
in surprise,  
"Miss Yao? What Miss Yao?"

He just arrived, and it was not clear who was coming.

But this matter is confidential.

No one could have come earlier than him.

Apart from the person in charge and Ning Yue at the banquet, who would know?

The dean glanced at Fu Yechuan, who glanced at him, and somewhat blamed him for being  
troublesome.

Chen Mian paused and looked at the dean

,

"You go back first, let the doctor come over regularly to take a look, and I will send a car to send you."

The dean smiled and refused: "Don't bother so much, I'm living in the hospital today, make sure that Young Master Fu is okay, I'll leave again."

"How can that work, you are old, go back and rest, we trust the doctor you left behind."

The dean looked at Fu Yechuan and nodded, only then could he be relieved

"Well, I'll go back first, if you have an emergency, contact me at any time."

Fu Yechuan nodded and motioned for Chen Mian to send the person down.

Less than ten minutes.

Chen Mian came up.

Fu Yechuan sat on the sofa in the living room of the suite to take a nap.

It was almost early in the morning, and he was really a little tired.

Chen Mian pushed the door in, glanced at Fu Yunche in the room inside, still sleeping, his little face was pale, his eyebrows were closed, and he was not as vivid as in the past, which was really distressing to death.

He sat down opposite Fu Yechuan and pursed his lips

,

"President Fu, I suspect that this matter is not a coincidence."

"Say."

"The one who gave the young master meals and painkillers was Song Haoyu, a newly recruited employee of the person in charge of the banquet hall, who had just graduated from college.

I just checked, she was recorded on the file because of her mistakes in the student union, so she has not yet found a job.

Although it seems that she pretends to be very good, I think everything is too coincidental.

Fu Yechuan's stomach hurts, normal people will tell us first, just like Miss Ning..."

When Chen Mian spoke, he did not forget to pull a name of Lan Ningyue and brush a wave of good feelings.

Although he looked at Fu Yechuan's face and suddenly became cold, he also continued to speak

,

"But this Song Haoyu looks no different from the newcomer to society, seemingly simple, but in fact full of loopholes."

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows were cold, cold and terrifying.

Someone calculated on him, even Fu Yunche, this is intolerable.

"Did you let people follow?"

Chen Mian nodded.

“Yes, I’m all set.”

The coldness between Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows relaxed slightly.

Chen Mian pursed his lips and lowered his head

“This matter was my negligence, the maid who followed the young master suddenly had something to ask for leave, I thought it would be okay just one night, ignoring that he hadn’t eaten since noon.

The little one is growing, hungry fast, and defenseless...”

“What the hell are you trying to say?”

Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows crossed with irritation.

Chen Mian paused, “When the little young master wakes up, don’t talk about him to his face...”

He was worried about that.

Children are fragile.

He is an adult, with a lot of salary, and he can endure Fu Yechuan’s temper again and again.

But small children are different.

Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows were sharp, his cold eyes stared at him, and he was silent and did not speak.

Chen Mian paused, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yechuan sneered, “How do I think, you are more attentive than me!” Chen

Mian: “...” Is

it a person who is better than him?

“President Fu, the little young master’s mind is sensitive, he has his own understanding of some things, I didn’t pay attention to whether he ate or not in time, it was my negligence...”

“Okay, stop talking nonsense, change the maid who takes care of him, the woman also continues to follow, tomorrow morning I have a meeting, I will go back and change clothes.”

Fu Yechuan said and stood up.

I don’t want to worry about Chen Mian because of this little thing.

Fu Yunche that kid, he doesn’t have that patience.

His attitude is like the freezing snow in winter, biting cold, but also good-looking.

Chen Mian nodded and watched him leave and sit there by himself.

He took out the Rubik’s Cube from his pocket, quietly walked in, and stuffed it into Fu Yunche’s hand.

After making sure that he held on tightly and would not fall, he covered him with a quilt and went out.

What a little pitiful!

.....

The night is cold and silent

Chapter 2,395 – Substitution

Chen Mian paused in his heart, and smiled quietly  
on his face

“How so? As soon as he heard that something happened to you, he immediately left the banquet, he still loves you very much, Xiao Yunche, he will slowly get better, we have to give him a chance!

Fu Yunche nodded obediently.

Chen Mian poured out the porridge, vegetable porridge, light and nutritious, specially consulted with a nutritionist to prepare.

“Eat slowly, just eat half a bowl, your stomach can’t stand too much stimulation.”

Fu Yunche nodded obediently.

He lowered his head and took the spoon to eat slowly, and on the back of his small hand, the blood vessels were a little blue, which was particularly eye-catching.

He held the cube in his other hand and did not let go.

Chen Mian smiled: “I like this Rubik’s Cube so much?”

Fu Yunche nodded, “It was sent by an aunt, given to me.” There

were so many people at the banquet last night, and the name of the fight was to celebrate Fu Yunche’s birthday.

But few people really prepared gifts for him.

Only Ning Yue.

Chen Mian: “That aunt saved you, do you like her?”

Fu Yunche nodded, “I like it, she helped me find water everywhere and helped me call a doctor.”

And that aunt is very good, has a good temper, and does not look at him with strange eyes when looking at him, examine him.

Not to mention asking questions he didn’t want to answer.

Chen Mian slowly breathed a sigh of relief and touched his little curly hair,

“Eat obediently  
, uncle will go to the company in a while, and find you a new maid.”

“What about the previous one?”

“Your father said that they didn’t take care of you enough and gave you a new batch.”

Fu Yunche didn’t say anything more and nodded.

At first, Chen Mian was worried about whether Fu Yunche would be reluctant to intercede.

However, he does not seem to have any problem with the substitution.

While he breathed a sigh of relief, he also felt a little solemn in his heart.

The reason why there is no opinion, is it that he is not satisfied with these people in the first place?

I couldn't help but feel my chest tighten and touched his head.

"If you are not satisfied with this group of people, tell me, and I will pick it for you until you are satisfied."

Fu Yunche paused, raised his head slightly, and his amber eyes were clear and clean.

It seems that you can see the heart of a person at a glance.

It looks like a calm and deep lake, which makes people can't help but take a few more looks.

"Uncle just feels satisfied, I don't want my daddy to think I'm in trouble, I can do it."

Chen Mian suddenly choked.

I couldn't say anything in my heart.

He sighed, he really felt sorry for this little pitiful!

"Yun Che, you are the young master of the Fu Group, you have the right to be willful, and you also have the right to tell us that we are not feeling well, or let the hotel go and prepare the most sumptuous dinner for you, you don't need to make do with it, and you don't need to look at the face of your face."

Fu Yunche has obviously not grown up yet, but his ideas have grown.

The kid who carried a small schoolbag to the company to find his father was so old in a blink of an eye.

But he won't laugh anymore.

He doesn't know how to speak, and he doesn't comfort a child.

Fu Yunche raised his head and looked at him and said

seriously

, "I didn't."

"What?"

"I don't have willful power because I'm not the child Daddy wants in his heart."

When he spoke, his eyes were moist and clear, and he was still so cute to see.

But his face was pale and solemn.

He knows it all.

Although he is very young, he remembers the past very well.



I remember the shock and disgust in Fu Yechuan's eyes when he saw him.

It's exactly the same as when I saw Angie.

He was Fu Yechuan's son, and he asked for it.

If Fu Yechuan is not happy, he can also sweep him out.

So he didn't want to be in trouble, didn't want to be discarded again.

Chen Mian froze all of a sudden, opened his mouth, wanted to say something, but held it back.

No language is scarce.

Because Fu Yunche saw it better than anyone in his heart.

There was some stuffiness in my chest.

Sour.

It was quiet in the room.

Dropping a needle can be clearly heard.

Fu Yunche lowered his head to eat, and put down the spoon when he had half a bowl of porridge left.

No matter how hungry he is, he will be obedient.

Chen Mian was just about to go over and take it away, when he suddenly heard a knock on the door outside.

It won't be a doctor, a doctor won't knock.

He walked over and opened the door.

Looking at Yao Xinrui, who Fu Yechuan mentioned last night, and a middle-aged man stood outside.

Chen Mian was stunned.

Suddenly smiled: "Yao Dong, Miss Yao, why are you here?"

Yao Xinrui was carrying some supplements such as ginseng bird's nest in her hand.

Standing next to her is Yao Xinrui's father, Yao Lichuan.

Yao Lichuan smiled and raised his chin

"I heard that Young Master Fu was sick, just right, Xinrui accompanied me in the hospital for a physical examination, so I said to come up and take a look."

Chen Mian smiled and got out of the way and let them in.

"Mr. Fu is not there, he has a meeting early in the morning, so he left first."

Yao Lichuan was not surprised, and nodded

“President Fu is young and vigorous, with outstanding ability, and he should be attentive to work at this time. Thanks to the fact that you have this capable assistant, otherwise he would have been in a hurry.”

Chen Mian smiled and said modestly,

“It’s all what I should do, even if I change someone, I will only do it better than me.” If Mr. Fu knew that the two of them were coming, he would be very grateful.

Yao Lichuan smiled, “It’s all a matter of the way, and it’s nothing if he knows it.”

Chen Mian lowered his eyes and smiled.

The implication was to let him tell Fu Yechuan that they had come to visit Fu Yunche.

He paused, “Those two wait a bit, I’ll go and tell Young Master Fu.”

Yao Lichuan nodded.

Yao Xinrui stood quietly on the side, did not make noise, and the home court was handed over to Yao Lichuan and Chen Mian.

Chen Mian didn’t understand their intentions, but he couldn’t refuse.

He knocked on the door and heard Fu Yunche’s voice before pushing the door in.

“Little Young Master, Yao Dong of the Yao Group and his daughter President Yao, come to visit you, is it convenient now?”

Fu Yunche raised his head stunnedly, his eyes blinked, and then nodded.

His face was pale and calm.

There was no excitement, no joy.

But he didn’t show the slightest bit of unhappiness.

This bit of courtesy, Fu Yechuan has long been taught to him.

Chen Mian pursed his lips, helpless in his heart, a little smile appeared on his face, turned around and opened the door

,

“Yao Dong, Miss Yao, please come in.”

As soon as you get in.

The person on the bed was half leaning on the bed, weak and bloodless, still obediently shouting

“

Grandpa Yao is good, Aunt Yao is good.”

Yao Lichuan nodded in satisfaction and couldn’t stop praising

“Young Master Fu is really smart, and in the future, like President Fu, he has an unlimited future.”

Yao Xinrui stepped forward and gently touched his head.

But when he ran into him, Fu Yunche dodged slightly, and resisted a little subconsciously...

### **Chapter 2396 Meeting**

Yao Xinrui's arms stiffened, but she still tugged the quilt for him with a smile, and said thoughtfully,

"Yun Che, he looks really cute, very similar to President Fu, it's just better than a child star on TV!"

Yao Lichuan nodded in agreement on the side.

Chen Mian stood aside and smiled slightly.

Listening to their praise for more than ten minutes, fortunately, Fu Yunche was able to deal with it flexibly.

Although he is a child, he is not rude, he can be regarded as decent when he speaks, and he is naïve Wu Xie, and the words he says are also easy and happy.

Yao Lichuan said a few words, then stood up and left.

Before he left, he also glanced at Yao Xinrui

"President Fu is busy with work, we have had business dealings with him recently, you help share more, Young Master Fu also has more snacks, don't be affected by family career, affect our cooperation."

Yao Xinrui nodded and said with a smile:

"I know my father, I will come to visit Yunche often, I like him very much, and we are also very close."

"Okay, that's good."

After Yao Lichuan finished speaking, he said a few words to Fu Yunche and walked out.

Fu Yunche said goodbye politely, and did not have any other reluctant expressions.

Chen Mian glanced at it, and his heart was very clear.

Yao Lichuan left, Yao Xinrui was still there, looked back at Chen Mian, and said with a smile:

"Assistant Chen, if there is something you can contact me at any time, President Fu may not be able to pull away, I should come to help."

Chen Mian smiled and immediately said

,

"I really can't ask for it, Miss Yao is willing to help, we can relax."

I heard that Miss Yao came over last night, what an accident, I thought we left suddenly, no one knew about this matter!

Yao Xinrui's face froze slightly, and she brushed her hair with a smile

“I also heard from the person in charge of the banquet hall, he is my father’s brother-in-law and my little uncle.”

So being able to get this news for the first time can be regarded as a near-water building.

She has nothing to hide from this relationship.

Let Chen Mian be slightly stunned, then smiled and cleverly avoided the topic.

Finally sending the people away, Chen Mian returned to the room with a big head.

Seeing that the time was almost noon, he still had a lot of things on his hands, and he couldn’t delay it.

Glancing at Yao Lichuan, the gifts they brought, bird’s nest ginseng, are extremely valuable things, generous and generous.

Unfortunately, there is nothing that Fu Yunche can eat.

He shook his head, went in and spoke to Fu Yunche, and then took his things and left.

The maid he had arranged for would arrive immediately, so he was not worried about it.

Fu Group.

When Chen Mian arrived.

Fu Yechuan had just finished the meeting, looking a little tired, and had not yet recovered from the mood just now.

He knocked on the door and went in.

Looking at Fu Yechuan’s cold expression, he  
paused  
, “President Fu.”

“All arranged?”

I didn’t look for him this morning, knowing that he was in the hospital, but I didn’t expect it to take so long.

“Yes, in the morning, Mr. Yao and Miss Yao went to visit the little young master, and took a lot of bird’s nest ginseng, I thought that the little young master could not use it, or should I put it in the company and wait to give it to customers?”

Fu Yechuan glanced at him, and Chen Mian felt weak in his heart.

“You don’t need to ask me about this kind of thing, you can decide for yourself.”

Chen Mian slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

“Little young master, will you go over and take a look later?”

“If I go, will his illness get better?”

Fu Yechuan asked rhetorically, leaving Chen Mian completely speechless.

“Prepare for the afternoon inspection project in a neighboring city.”

“Yes.”

Chen Mian sighed, and then took the materials and went out to prepare.

He picked up the phone and wanted to ask the person in charge of the banquet hall.

Suddenly remembering his relationship with Yao Xinrui, he still dismissed this nod.

Instruct your own people to keep an eye on it.

In the afternoon.

They went directly to a neighboring city to inspect an important project.

This project has been eyeing Fu Group for a long time, the first two rounds of financing, the money has been spent almost the same, and now it is poor money.

The least bad thing for the Fu Group is money, so there are some signs of a hit between the two sides.

But Fu Yechuan was the most cautious and had to see it with his own eyes before making a decision.

Chen Mian and others also looked at the field investigation, and the more they looked, the more satisfied they were.

In the end, he was left by the other party to eat.

This is also one of the processes.

Chen Mian is a wine companion, and he has poured a lot, and although Fu Yechuan does not like to drink, he has also drunk a few cups.

When the phone finally rang, Chen Mian’s hands were shaking.

He went out to answer the phone, “Hello?”

“Mr. Chen, the little young master’s condition is not good, he suddenly has a fever, and someone needs to sign in the hospital, can you let Mr. Fu come over?”

Chen Mian was immediately alert, “What’s going on?”

“It may be that there was a reaction to imported drugs from abroad, and we did not expect that the fever is now subsiding, but for the sake of safety, it is better to come personally.”

The doctors in the hospital were a little nervous.

Chen Mian pursed his lips and gritted his teeth: “We are in the field now, we will not be able to go back for a while, we can treat it as we want, don’t worry, I will let people go over and guard it immediately.”

Although there were servants, they were all just there, and Fu Yunche was unfamiliar with them, so he probably didn’t want to see them.

So you have to find someone who knows well.

His mind tightened, and he thought of two people.

Finally stillfall

Chapter 2,397 – Fever

Fu Yechuan's face changed subtly, his face tightened, and it could be seen that he was also a little nervous.

"I'm sorry, there is suddenly a little urgent at home, I need to go back, and I will get together next time."

He glanced at Chen Mian, nodded, and then stood up and left first.

Chen Mian apologized thoughtfully in the back, simply calmed the person, and hurriedly ran to the door.

Fu Yechuan was already in the car.

As soon as Chen Mian got into the car, the driver started the vehicle.

Don't dare to delay for a moment.

"What happened to the people?"

Fu Yechuan was dizzy from the wine, dropped the window, and blew a cold wind for a while.

Chen Mian: "The sudden fever said that it was a rejection reaction to imported drugs from abroad, and I have already asked people to stare at it first."

But didn't say who.

Because he was afraid that Fu Yechuan would find out, he turned around and scolded Ning Yue back.

Pay for one's whistle.

The night is deep and dark.

Cold winds gust.

Fu Yechuan sat behind with his eyes closed, and the whole person was cold and indifferent, as if he didn't care about anything.

Chen Mian's palms were sweating nervously.

Galloping all the way.

It was two hours later when I arrived at the hospital.

Fu Yechuan walked in front, his back grim.

Keep going upstairs.

Or that ward, people have already come out.

Several doctors were discussing something outside, and when they saw Fu Yechuan, they were slightly stunned.

“President Fu...”

“How’s it going?”

“Mr. Fu rest assured, the little young master has now taken medicine and has begun to reduce the fever, we will check it every fifteen minutes, fortunately, this fever was found in time and did not affect the brain and lungs.”

Fu Yechuan nodded with a low face.

Chen Mian glanced around

,

“What about the people who take care of the young master? I asked to sign it.

“Maybe take care of Young Master Fu inside!”

Chen Mian nodded, then glanced at Fu Yechuan, then pushed the door and walked in.

Just about to open his mouth to call “Miss Ning”, but when he saw the people inside, he froze slightly.

“Miss Yao?”

Yao Xinrui was sitting next to the hospital bed and was carefully wiping Fu Yunche’s lips with a water-stained face.

She looked up, smiled gently and generously, then carefully put down her things and walked out lightly.

“You guys are back, I wanted to call you just now, everything is stable here, there is no need to run back, it’s very tired, right?”

The last sentence was said by looking at Fu Yechuan.

Yao Xinrui’s carefulness is indeed unusual, she is gentle and meticulous, and she asks such a question in a measured manner, which can be explained with or without ambiguity.

Appear here like a hostess, unobtrusive.

Fu Yechuan glanced at Chen Mian, his gaze complicated and clear.

Chen Mian was also surprised, but smiled quietly on his face.

The more questions in his heart were, where did Miss Ning go?

Fu Yechuan did not embarrass Yao Xinrui, and spoke quietly

,

“You worked hard tonight, thank you, I will send a thank you gift another day.”

“You’re welcome, my father said that he wanted me to pay more attention to Young Master Fu, after all, our cooperation is advancing steadily, and it is a little more to share a little.”

Yao Xinrui smiled with a caring gesture.

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows eased, and the corners  
of his lips finally brought a smile  
"I still want to thank you, it's not early, I'll send you back?"

This is already a bonus.

There are not many ladies who can be sent back by Fu Yechuan personally.

But Yao Xinrui shook his head and rejected him

,

"President Fu, you just leave me alone, it's better to stay with the little young master, he needs his father by his side even more now, I don't care."

She can think about others whenever and wherever she is.

Considerate, generous, measured, capable.

This is the impression she wants to leave on Fu Yechuan tonight.

Instead of being limited to a moment, a small favor.

Fu Yechuan looked at her gaze with more appreciation, but it was impossible to let her go back alone.

So he glanced at Chen Mian, and Chen Mian quickly stretched out his hand

,

"I'll send you, Miss Yao, please here."

Yao Xinrui nodded

politely,

"Then goodbye, if you need anything, you can call me at any time."

Fu Yechuan nodded.

It was as if some tacit agreement had been reached.

Chen Mian sent her all the way down the elevator, opened the back door for her, and was just about to close the door, when he suddenly heard Yao Xinrui speak

,

"President Chen, aren't you curious why the person who came is me?"

After Yao Xinrui finished speaking, Chen Mian froze slightly.

He drank the wine, and of course his reaction was slower than he thought.

But his face was still dazed

"I'm also curious, but I believe you and Fu always have a tacit understanding."

These words undoubtedly pleased Yao Xinrui.

The gloom that flashed in her eyes disappeared instantly.



On the contrary, he glanced at Chen Mian with appreciation,

“President Chen is worthy of being a person who can stay by President Fu’s side for so long, I believe you will not make any small moves behind his back.”

She clicked until she ordered, so she signaled that Chen Mian could close the car door.

But.

The cold wind shivered.

Chen Mian suddenly stood there, motionless.

The atmosphere froze for a while.

Yao Xinrui looked up at him in surprise.

Chen Mian stood there, holding the car door, looked down and asked her

’,  
“May I ask Miss Yao, where is Miss Ning?”

Yao Xinrui’s eyes flashed, with a bit of essence and indifference.

“Driven away by me.”

She spoke bluntly.

“People like her, even if they stand by Fu Yechuan’s side, they are pulling down his average, as the person that Mr. Fu trusts the most, I hope Assistant Chen will not be smart in the future and push this kind of woman to Mr. Fu’s side.”

You know, it’s not appropriate. She

said it bluntly, and she also had this confidence so bluntly.

The female president of a listed company, the pearl of the Yao Group, an independent woman, a successful person, a family background, a figure, there is nothing to choose.

Even if he compared it to Ning Yue, Ning Yue would be ashamed of himself.

For a moment, Chen Mian really thought that he was clever.

But looking at that gaze shrewd enough to suck your blood dry, he stopped instantly.

“Miss Yao’s words, I remembered, but this matter was personally requested by Miss Ning for help, and President Fu did not know.”

Yao Xinrui was slightly stunned, but still pulled the corners of her mouth  
, “This is the  
best.”

As she spoke, she sat up straight, looking like she didn’t intend to say any more.

Chen Mian closed the door and spoke to the driver, and the car gradually moved away.

He turned around and returned to the hospital, and instantly took out his mobile phone to call Ning Yue. He was really afraid that Ning Yue would be wronged because of this matter.

After all, it was he who begged her with a straight face.

In a few seconds.

Ning Yue answered, "Assistant Chen, are you back?"

Chen Mian smiled, "Yes, Miss Ning, I don't see you, I see Miss Yao here, say you went back?" Lazy? Ning Yue sneered

"Don't mention that two hundred and five, a look of nostrils growing on the top of the head, you can install an elephant with an onion, she said something inexplicable to me for no reason, and then I understood, dare to be afraid that I will hook up with Fu Yechuan."

Chapter 2,398 – A Rare Opportunity

Ning Zhi's tone was sharp, with a bit of cold ridicule

"Bah, I'm really blind to look at that kind of person, I let her put her heart in her stomach, I don't think anyone can think about him!"

Chen Mian swallowed his spit, and he really felt his heart tremble at Ning Yue's words.

I never saw her temper so grumpy.

It can be seen that she exposed her nature after the divorce, and was angry with Fu Yechuan to the root, and did not care about anything.

However, Mr. Fu was indeed angry when he spoke.

People who don't have anything to do with him are really unbearable.

Chen Mian felt the same way.

The cold wind blows, and the cold gusts.

"You have been wronged, Miss Yao spoke fiercely, but I beg you to help!"

"It's okay, Assistant Chen, I'm completely looking at your face, but I'm not that dog man!"

Ning Yue said very generously.

Chen Mian breathed a sigh of relief: "Thank you, next time I have the opportunity, I will definitely invite you to dinner."

As he spoke, the elevator reached the top.

He walked to the door of the ward and just hung up the phone.

Thinking of something, he turned around and went to the doctor's office next to him.

Asked for one thing.

Push the door in.

Looking inside, Fu Yechuan sat on the chair next to the hospital bed, playing with the Rubik's Cube.

Chen Mian: "..."

I'm worried that he will not be thrown into the trash soon.

Chen Mian closed the door lightly and glanced at Fu Yunche, his small face was slightly red, which was the sequelae of fever.

Then Fu Yechuan put down the Rubik's Cube and walked out.

Chen Mian followed out, the two sat in the living room, poured a glass of water, and Chen Mian drank it all.

"President Fu, fortunately, there is no danger!"

Fu Yechuan rubbed his fingertips and looked at the dark night outside the window

"I thought you would deliver it home, why was it delivered to the car?"

Chen Mian froze slightly.

This is a hint.

He paused, "You won't choose the Yao family, will you?"

"Of the few sources you picked, she's the best fit, isn't she?"

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, and his voice was particularly cold in the dark.

They were like talking about a business, without warmth or emotion.

She had the right proportion, readily accepted Fu Yunche's existence, and showed enough patience and gentleness, which greatly changed Fu Yechuan's outlook.

Chen Mian pursed his lips, took out a list from his pocket, and put it in front of him.

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes, his expression fierce.

"What does that mean?"

Chen Mian sighed

"As you can see, I asked Miss Ning to sign, she stayed here in the middle of the night in the hospital bed, and in the end the credit was robbed by someone, and she was ridiculed and ridiculed by others.

This is unfair to her, and besides, I don't say anything about marriage or anything, I'll just say the facts.  
The

two of them were superiors and subordinates, but they were also friends.

Chen Mian should be the person who knows Fu Yechuan best.

Because I understand, I also know that it is useless to say it.

This night is not one of his important indicators to measure Yao Xinrui, just an unexpected situation.

Fu Yechuan looked at the name above, his thin lips pursed, with a bit of cold lowness

“You don’t want me to choose her, do you?”

None match.

Chen Mian smiled, “I just want you to know the truth tonight and don’t want to shake your decision.”

Fu Yechuan threw down the paper, his face was as heavy as water, inexplicably with a bit of chill.

“Be prepared to send it over, don’t be rude.”

Chen Mian also understood the meaning of the words.

He nodded, and then he looked at the time

,

“And you can rest for four hours, can you make do with it here?”

Fu Yechuan rubbed his eyebrows, he had already drunk wine, and he didn’t want to go out to blow the wind now.

“Hmm.”

Chen Mian nodded, then asked someone to bring him a blanket and left the hospital by himself.

Life is still going step by step.

The gift for Ning Yue was not cheap, Fu Yechuan had always been generous, and he agreed with a glance.

When he sent it over, Ning Yue was not rare.

As soon as I heard the price, I collected what I was going to throw out.

“Since it’s a thank-you gift, I’ll accept it.”

Chen Mian smiled, “You stay, Fu always has no heart, there are too many people who are worried about him, so they misunderstood you, in fact, others are not bad.” Ning

Yue smiled and nodded, “For the sake of the gift, I will scold his ancestor two less.”

Chen Mian: “...” He

has to thank you!

“But is Young Master Fu all right?”

How could that little poor be so unlucky to have such a daddy?

Chen Mian nodded: "I can be discharged from the hospital after two more days of observation, by the way, he has always wanted to thank you, and if he has the opportunity, he hopes to meet you."

"Forget it, I don't want others to misunderstand me and approach his father through the side door again."

Ning Yue tugged at the corners of her mouth.

Looking at him and saying, "But Assistant Chen, I signed an agreement when I divorced, and I will pay Nian Dafu compensation, but the lawyer told me these days that I don't give a penny, I'm afraid they will come to find trouble."

Can you get a lawyer to help me come up with an idea, if I really want to give it, I plan to sell this bar.

"You're willing?"

"What if you don't want to?"

Chen Mian smiled, "Don't worry, the lawyer will contact you himself in two days, and you don't have to pay a penny."

Chapter 2399 Vicious

"No one else has seen that they give money first and then drink, why do we have special circumstances here?"

Could it be that we can't afford to pay? "

.....

Those people, you said every word.

Let the whole atmosphere become tense.

Fortunately, the music in the bar was sky-shattering, and a passionate rock song overshadowed everyone's appeal.

Ning Yue stood there, listening to their words, and her heart felt disgusted.

She maintained a superficial peace, took a deep breath, and looked at the young rich

"You have been here for several days without paying, my account cannot be settled, if you don't give money, don't come in the future."

Before she could get rich, she looked at the others

"Also, it's natural to come out to drink and have to pay, we divorced and have a fart, you fucking take advantage of your ex-wife, make a face!"

His companion was on fire for a while, and no one could calm down after being humiliated like this.

"Mr. Nian, this is your ex-wife who can't fight back and scold and can't fight back? I see that she is really rebellious when she is divorced!"

“That’s it, it’s clear that he looks down on us!”

Nian Dafu’s face was ugly when he was said, and he slammed the cup in his hand on the ground, looking at her coldly

“You still have the face to carry money? The last time you caused me to have a car accident, I didn’t take a penny for medical expenses, hospitalization fees, nutrition fees, and you didn’t give the compensation you said, why, I just drank two bottles of wine, and you came to deal with me?”

I tell you, written in black and white, you can’t rely on it wherever you run.

You give me that money, and in the future, if you invite me to come, I won’t be rare to come to your broken place!” The

young rich drank with a red face and a thick neck, and the whole person’s emotions were almost out of control.

She had no doubt that he would be able to hit her in the next second, as it had always been the case.

It’s the same this time.

When his hand waved towards Ning Yue.

Those senses in Ning Yue’s heart were all replaced by impulses.

Her heart was beating extremely fast, blood was rushing up and down, and the long-hidden resentment and unwillingness in her heart seemed to break through the fence.

She has endured it for too long, and the people who have tortured her in this marriage are not people or ghosts.

She can’t divorce and continue to shrink in her shell like a turtle, not seeing the light of day.

She’ll collapse, she’ll lose control, she’ll die!

So before Nian Dafu’s slap could grab her hair, she dodged to the side, reached out and picked up a beer bottle on the table, and slammed it into Nian Dafu’s head

.

The sound is silenced in deafening music.

But at this moment, time seems to be frozen.

His friend stiffened there in shock, watching motionlessly.

Soon.

Dark red blood flowed from the young man’s head, and in the bright and green bar, it looked particularly bloody and gloomy.

The beer bottle had long been broken, and Ning Yue stood there, her heart was calm and calm.

The facial features of the old rich are distorted and blurred in front of the eyes.

But instead of the slightest fear and panic, she grinned, never smiling so happily.

She grabbed the young man's collar like a piece of disgusting fat, her voice was extremely cold, and every word was clearly

said

"Want to hit me? I tell you, the last time I was at the door of the hospital, I deliberately wanted to kill you.

It's a pity that you didn't die, but you don't have such good luck every time, and you rush to give away people's heads every day, right?

I fulfill you!

She jerked him away, grabbed another beer from the table, and slammed it into his head.

Even if he falls into hell, I want him to die together.

The demon in my heart seems to be uncontrollable.

Not worth it, but it hurts.

The glass ballast was even inserted on the head of the young man.

He couldn't say a complete sentence, his face turned from blue to white, he opened his mouth, his facial features twitched, and he fell straight to the ground.

Seeing this, the others were so frightened that they woke up and immediately stood up.

"You're killing people..."

The man said, Ning Yue looked over, and the other party was immediately too frightened to say more.

Ning Yue took the remaining glass and pointed at them

"He is dead, none of you can run, you are all accomplices."

At this time, her heart was extremely calm.

Old man Ning had been pressing her with kindness for most of her life, and she did not dare to resist.

The funny thing is that she is not from the Ning family at all, so she dares to bully her so brazenly.

Now that the cage that had held her in place was lifted, she no longer had to worry about anything.

At this moment, she seemed to be truly free.

She wanted him to die, not once or twice.

Others reacted in a panic, and quickly shoved,

"Call the police,  
send to the hospital!"

"It has nothing to do with us, it was her hand that moved first!"

“Dead?”

.....

There is a mess all around.

Ning Yue can still stay awake here.

She threw away the bottle and clapped her hands to make sure that no glass ballast scratched herself before turning away expressionlessly.

She went upstairs to her bedroom.

She went to get a thicker dress before slowly going downstairs.

That passionate rock ‘n’ roll has come to an end.

The music doesn’t shock the chest as much anymore.

She looked at the position of the young rich and the chaos around her had already begun.

Many guests were panicked.

The waiter was a little at a loss there.

She went over and patted the manager, “Close early today.”

“Boss, but what do you do?”

“It’s okay with me.”

She had planned to exchange one life for another.

She smiled and then sat down at the bar, waiting for the police to come.

The guests in the bar walked a lot one after another.

The waiter also went to the upstairs box, knocked on the door one by one to apologize, and told them to leave first.

She was calm like an outsider.

Five or six minutes.

It’s like a century.

The police patrol the neighborhood at night and are extremely concerned about security around the bar.

So from the time the police were called to now, in less than ten minutes, people came.

The bar was largely empty, with few guests except for the staff.

Even the companions of the rich and elderly were nearly half gone, leaving only two people to stay and wait.

When the police saw this scene, the companion of the young rich immediately pointed at Ning Yue



: “She did it, we all saw it with our own eyes!”

The policeman walked over, “Miss Ning? It’s you?”

“Yes.”

“Then come with us!”

There are also few nonsense, someone identifies, someone admits.

Before Ning Yue left, she glanced at the manager, who quickly handed over the surveillance video that had just been copied.

“This is surveillance video within a week, maybe you can use it for handling cases.”

The police expressed satisfaction with their active cooperation.

The ambulance just came, and they took Nian Dafu away.

As soon as Ning Yue went out, the cold wind blew, she clenched her hands into fists and lowered her head to make a wish.

A policeman looked back at her muttering and asked

, “What did you say?”

Ning Yue smiled, looked up at the starry sky, the evening breeze was cool, and her voice was unconsciously a little light.

It was like a relief.

“I was just making a wish that he would die in an ineffective rescue.”

Police: “...”

Chapter 2,400: The Mouth of a Shrew

Late at night.

The police station recognized Ning Yue, who had an accident at the entrance of the hospital last time.

Naturally, she also knew that she had a good relationship with Fu Yechuan.

After thinking about it, he still called Chen Mian.

When Chen Mian knew, he was still a little confused.

“President Chen, I don’t know if you want to care about this matter, I’m just afraid that something will delay President Fu’s affairs.”

Chen Mian understood that this was a trial, smiled, and spoke

,

“President Fu is not very familiar with Miss Ning, but he just owed a personal favor before, so let’s do it, you will judge it first, I will ask President Fu what he means.”

“Okay, I’ll tell you in time if there is any news.”

Hung up.

Chen Mian was in a very complicated mood, hesitating whether to tell Fu Yechuan.

According to his itinerary, Yao Lichuan and Yao Xinrui made an appointment for him to dinner tonight and talked about cooperation by the way.

Now, they should be in the restaurant.

Chen Mian took a deep breath and thought about driving to the restaurant.

He was waiting, if Ning Yue personally came to contact him, because of the debt of the help she and Fu Yechuan had before, maybe he could bite the bullet and go to Fu Yechuan and ask him what he meant.

But Ning Yue didn’t.

She didn’t seem to be going to ask anyone for help.

Half an hour later.

He went up to the top floor of the restaurant anyway.

Strangely.

The ambience mark on the top floor is marked by almost no guests.

And sitting with Fu Yechuan was Yao Xinrui, and Yao Lichuan was not there.

He understood in an instant that Yao Lichuan wanted to match his daughter and Fu Yechuan, how could he stay as a light bulb?

Fu Yechuan’s whole person was cold and indifferent, casting light and dark shadows on his cold facial features.

It seems that the whole person is light and distant.

Even on such an occasion, Fu Yechuan did not have any intimacy with the woman opposite. Ambiguous atmosphere.

The two of them seemed to be talking about the company.

It’s just that Yao Xinrui on the other side has a richer expression, throws out some topics from time to time, and doesn’t mind Fu Yechuan’s monotonous and boring answer.

Chen Mian sighed, it seemed that Fu Yechuan’s selectivity was very likely to favor the Yao family.

However, if Fu Yechuan did not save Ning Yue, she might not be able to get out of prison for the rest of her life.

Chen Mian stepped forward with a hard head, respectfully and politely

,

“President Fu, Miss Yao, excuse me.”

Fu Yechuan's gaze swept over him, "What's the matter?"

Yao Xinrui also looked at him with a bit of scrutiny.

Chen Mian pursed his lips calmly, "There is something unexpected, you need to make an idea."

"Say."

Fu Yechuan spoke coldly.

Chen Mian looked at Yao Xinrui and did not make a sound.

Yao Xinrui's eyes flashed slightly, and she stood up

,  
"I'll go to the bathroom, you guys talk."

Chen Mian was slightly relieved.

As soon as she left, Chen Mian stepped forward, he thought that the person was gone, so there was no way to suppress his voice.

"President Fu, just now there was news from the police station, Miss Ning Yue beat Nian Dafu just now, the situation is very serious, and she has been taken away by the police station."

Fu Yechuan's face changed slightly, with a bit of shock.

He threw the knife and fork in front  
of him sharply

, "Is that woman crazy? Beating and swearing, she was opened by her family when she was a police  
station? The

anger between his eyebrows swept up his brows.

Chen Mian stood there, just about to say something, when he listened to the sound of high heels  
coming out again.

It turned out that Yao Xinrui didn't go to the bathroom at all, otherwise she wouldn't have come back so  
soon.

His face changed slightly.

Yao Xinrui walked in front of her, took her bag, and smiled  
apologetically,

"I forgot to take the bag, by the way, what happened, can I help?"

Her gaze questioned Fu Yechuan, not giving Chen Mian a single look.

Chen Mian knew in his heart.

I offended her to the fullest.

Fu Yechuan's face was stiff and indifferent, his throat moved slightly, and he was silent for a few  
seconds, but he still stood up, took his clothes, and said coldly

,  
“I have something over there, so I lost company first.”

With that, he lifted his foot and walked out.

Chen Mian slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

At least Fu Yechuan wouldn't leave Miss Ning alone.

He nodded at Yao Xinrui and turned to follow Fu Yechuan.

As a result, Yao Xinrui stopped

him

, “President Chen.”

Chen Mian paused and looked back at her.

The originally gentle facial features could no longer hide her fierceness and anger, and stood there with a bit of a sneer

,  
“I said before, don't drag President Fu's hind legs, do you remember?”

Chen Mian pursed his lips, and his tone was equally indifferent

“I am President Fu's person, what to do and what not to do, it's not for me to decide, I just report to him, and whether to do or not to do is his own choice.”

Saying that, Chen Mian walked out indifferently.

Yao Xinrui's gaze was a little gloomy.

The gentle mask has been worn for a long time, and she really doesn't fit in.

She chuckled, could she lose to a woman in a second marriage?

It's ridiculous!

Downstairs.

The lights poured out, and vehicles on the road came and went.

Fu Yechuan got into the car and was on the phone.

Chen Mian got into the car and went directly to the direction of the police station.

“Well, it turns out that this is the case, it is indeed too impulsive, but looking at the monitoring, it should not be her first hand.”

The surname Nian is a scoundrel, I will let the lawyer pass, and before the past, don't let her say anything.”

Fu Yechuan was talking to the person on the phone in a low voice, the speed of speech was not fast or slow, but it was very logical.

Chen Mian heard that he should be talking to someone from the police station.

Soon.

Fu Yechuan hung up the phone, his fist against his forehead, and his face was a little dark and dark.

“How do you know about this? Did she ask you for help?”

The woman scolded herself so hard before, probably she had no face to ask for help.

Chen Mian paused, “No, Miss Ning didn’t look for anyone, it was someone from the police station who came to say hello and asked if we wanted to help, I wasn’t sure, so I asked you.”

Fu Yechuan glanced at him meaningfully and chuckled

’,  
“Dare she didn’t come to beg me, I rushed to solve the problem for her?”

He almost wrote two words “lick the dog” on the door of his head!

Chen Mian was stunned, and quickly spoke

’,  
“Miss Ning now estimates that the six gods are crying in the bureau, and there is no way to do it for a while, President Fu, after all, she saved the young master before, we can’t see death or not save it!”

Fu Yechuan’s face was blue and silent.

The atmosphere became cold in an instant.

Chen Mian: “...”

Arrived at the door of the police station.

Haven’t got off yet.

Fu Yechuan asked in a deep voice, “Is Nian Dafu dead?”

“No, but seriously injured, still resuscitating.”

Chen Mian said carefully.

Fu Yechuan sneered, “Isn’t this going to make that woman angry?”

Chen Mian knew who he was talking about.

But fortunately, he didn’t ignore it, at least Ning Yue was saved.

Fu Yechuan got out of the car and walked in with a cold expression.

I wanted to see how Ning Yue panicked and cried the six gods and masterless.

As a result, before he reached the door, he heard the sound of scolding inside.

Compared to scolding him a few days ago, it is simply not too much.