

## **Divorce 2421**

### **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-One – The Man of Pain**

It was a very unexpected thing to meet Shen Liang here.

As far as he knows.

Shen Liang completed his market share in the Midwest in a very short period of time, and his business territory expanded in a short period of time, which made many people have a sense of crisis.

He devoted all his energy to his career.

Su Nan and Shang Qian once talked about it.

Without Qin Yu, Shen Liang may become a rich but lonely old man in the future.

But maybe one day he will forget Qin Yu and become an old man who is rich and not lonely.

But whatever it looks like, they will respect.

And as complete as possible.

They were all people who were close to Qin Yu, but only Shen Liang bore the endless pain after Qin Yu left.

They are still living a normal life, and they can be regarded as Qin Yu has gone on a business trip.

But Shen Liang can't.

Especially after Shang Qian's affairs, Su Nan could completely experience the heart-wrenching pain.

It is a hundred times more painful than peeling off a layer of skin from the whole person, and the trance of life takes a long time to come out.

It is also possible that it will never come out.

Shang Qian looked at Shen Liang, he had indeed lost a lot of weight, and the whole person was almost only supported by a skeleton.

Last time Ning knew his birthday, he sat in the corner of the box, even if he didn't speak, but at that time he was at least healthy and normal.

Shang Qian sighed, and the words of encouragement came to his lips, but he couldn't say it.

He didn't know how much he listened to.

I'm afraid it's useless to say more.

But looking at Shen Liang, the sharpness between his eyebrows was still the same, but there was no bitterness and pain, and it seemed to be an almost decisive detachment.

He was wearing long pants and short sleeves, standing here, looking at the ice and snow outside.

There seems to be a sense of rupture and contrast.

This made Shang Qian have an indescribable emotion in his heart.

Listening to Shang Qian's words, he just smiled, but there was no emotion in his eyes

"It's a coincidence, I was too tired from work some time ago, and the work pressure was high, and the doctor suggested that I go abroad to rest for a while."

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, "It's time to rest well, nothing is important with a good body."

He paused and added, "President Shen, you still have to take care of yourself."

Shen Liang lowered his eyebrows, paused slightly, and nodded gently.

When the two people met, although they didn't say much, they didn't feel embarrassed to sit so quietly.

Outside, I was almost tired of playing and had no strength before running up.

Let's talk about the child who fell on fire and simply started a snowball fight with Xiaoyuer.

The two people ran in covered in snow, afraid that Shang Qian would be angry.

I simply baked downstairs for a while before coming up.

"Daddy, people are hungry..."

Talking about the child's happy pounce, when he saw Shen Liang, he stopped walking.

She tilted her head and looked at Shen Liang, and smiled happily

"Brother is good..."

She rubbed her hands and hugged Shen Liang over.

Shen Liang was slightly shocked, looked down at her, with a bit of shock and softness between his eyebrows, and smiled

"Talk?"

Talk about children who don't see him often, naturally don't know him.

But it doesn't prevent her from being a self-acquainted personality.

"yes, you know my name?"

Xiao Yu'er said hello on the side, and ran to Shang Qian's side to eat a snack.

He has figured out the habit of children who like to chat when they see strangers.

Flattering.

Shen Liang looked at the child seriously, smiled, and finally brought a little warmth on his face

"You know, she has bought you a lot of gifts."

"Who?"

Shen Liang's gaze darkened, and he said with a smile: "I also prepared a gift for you, but in China."

"Thank you brother, you are really a handsome man, more handsome than my uncle!"

Let's talk about children, and naturally praise those who give gifts.

This was learned from Mommy Su Nan.

Shen Liang's eyebrows and eyes finally turned into a smile, and his voice became much softer

"Thank you, you are also very beautiful, a beautiful little princess."

The child immediately frowned and corrected him

'  
"No, I'm the pretty Princess Ott."

Shen Liang twitched the corner of his mouth: "Oh, oh..."

It didn't take long.

Su Nan and Su Qi have returned, and Ning Zhi has also returned.

Knowing that she was angry, Su Qi did not dare to speak, and waited carefully beside her, specifically looking at her eyes.

When the three people came upstairs, they said that the children immediately left Shen Liang behind, and went over to hold Su Qi and not let go

"Uncle, my little uncle, my most handsome uncle..."

Su Qi carried her on his shoulder, with a worthless smile on his face

"Obedient, come..."

The two played around for a while.

Su Nan and Ning knew helplessly bypassed them and walked over.

I saw the person sitting next to Shang Qian.

Suddenly, he was slightly stunned.

Shen Liang also stood up, looked at them and smiled, and nodded

'  
"It's a coincidence."

Su Nan looked at Shang Qian and immediately reacted

'  
"President Shen, it turns out that the guest that the boss said was you? If we know you're coming, we'll come early, maybe we'll be able to play together for a few more days. Ning

was also surprised when he knew it, and nodded

“Yes, a few days ago, I watched you negotiate an acquisition, which simply shocked the business community, that impossible cooperation was actually negotiated by you, you must know that it is an old brand that is a century-old domestic product, and that name alone is enough to last for decades...”

Shen Liang lowered his eyes and pulled the corners of his mouth, as if he didn't take this matter seriously

“Fortunately, as long as the conditions are met, it is not difficult to acquire.”

Su Nan interrupted them

with a smile “Okay, they're all out to play, don't talk about business, it's better for us to barbecue at night, right?”

Su Qi was the first to raise his hand, “I agree!” The rest is naturally nothing to say.

Shen Liang frowned slightly: “I won't bother.”

“Say what's the bother? Mr. Shen, just give us the wind, you come before us, of course, welcome us, then we'll see you in the evening, right?”

She didn't give Shen Liang a chance to refuse.

Su Nan smiled, and then went to find Shang Qian.

Shang Qian and Xiao Yu'er were talking and laughing, and when they saw her coming over, they smiled and said

softly, “Tired, go up and rest for a while?”

“Okay, you accompany me?”

Xiao Yu'er covered his face on the side, pretending not to hear it.

Su Nan and Shang Qian went upstairs to rest, and Shen Liang also took his leave and went back to the room.

She changed her clothes and came out sitting in a daze.

Shang Qian walked over, hugged her waist from behind, and sighed softly, “Unhappy?”

Su Nan paused and tugged at the corners

of his mouth, “No, I just think that Shen Liang has changed, why is he so thin?”

Shang Qian was silent, “said that the work pressure was too great some time ago, and it is estimated that he did not rest well, and it was the doctor who suggested that he come over for vacation.”

“No wonder.”

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief.

“I really don’t want him to have something, otherwise there is one less person in this world who can remember Qin Yu.”

## **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Two: Sending Propositions**

Shang Qian touched her hair, knowing that her mood was not high, and the two of them did nothing, just sat on the sofa and hugged to look at the scenery outside.

Let’s be honest.

Su Nan was happy to see Shen Liang, and he was glad that he could try to come out.

But seeing Shen Liang, who was so thin that he only had a skeleton, he was inexplicably panicked for a moment.

So she directly ordered the barbecue for the evening, wanting everyone to be happy together, which was better than staying by himself.

At a certain moment, she could understand the sense of dead silence on Shen Liang’s body.

There is no hope for life, he has tried his best to live.

But his lover was no longer around, and he died so tragically before his eyes.

So even if he behaves indifferently now, a gentle breath is an indescribable pain.

Evening.

The light is slightly cold.

The light shines through the thick clouds to create the Tyndall effect, and the beautiful light is soft and spectacular.

The barbecue below is ready.

Shang Qian and Su Nan changed their clothes before going down slowly.

Talk about the children circling around Shen Liang, because Shen Liang was roasting a corn in his hand, and the aroma had come out.

He also changed into casual clothes, just empty and could be blown up by the wind.

The cold wind outside came in, and Su Qi went over and closed the window.

Although there are some flavors below, they are all within the acceptable range.

Shen Liang had a little more smile on his face, and Ning knew to play his hand on the side.

Seeing Su Nan and Shang Qian coming down, she came over to greet

“You guys finally came down, two immortals, hurry up and help, Su Nan, bring the sauce from the kitchen?”

“Good.”

Su Nan tied a low ponytail, rolled up his sleeves, and the whole person was a lot gentler, and his eyebrows were soaked with translucent softness.

The sauce was brought over, and Ning Zhi couldn't wait to take out part of Shen Liang's baked things, sprinkle them with cumin and other spices, and the other part was dipped in the sauce.

The corn in Shen Liang's hand was dipped in some ketchup, and then handed it to the child who had been waiting obediently on the side.

Saying that, the child narrowed his eyes happily, said thank you sweetly, and ran to Shang Qian.

Shang Qian sat on the sofa, holding a fruit knife to cut the fruit, his fingers flew over, and his fingertips quickly shook off a piece of fruit skin.

Talk about the child sitting next to him, holding the corn.

Shang Qian's body was surrounded by a moist and cold aroma.

At first smell of corn, I paused, and looked at my daughter  
with a smile

"Do you like it?"

Saying that, the child nodded excitedly and handed it to Shang Qian

'  
"Daddy taste?"

Shang Qian waved his hand, a little unacceptable  
to the tomato sauce on it

"Eat it yourself, do you want to eat oranges or strawberries?"

He pointed to his freshly cut orange, the plump flesh making people look appetizing.

But the strawberries flown in are also very fresh and attractive.

Strawberries are liked by children and little fish, and oranges are liked by Su Nan.

Saying that the child still chose strawberries, Shang Qian helped her wipe the corners of her mouth.

Everyone talked and laughed at dusk.

Su Qi took the wine and distributed it to them, and almost no one except the children did not drink.

Even Shen Liang did not refuse.

Drinking and drinking, everyone's initial restraint was relaxed.

Shen Liang is passionate about skewers and is constantly researching various flavors.

Su Nan's praise from time to time made Shen Liang more motivated.

However, Shen Liang basically let Su Qi and Shang Qian eat it.

Because the two ladies still hold a little measure of this food.

Ning Zhi drank a lot, and suddenly got up  
from Su Qi's shoulder

"Su Nan, how many years have you all been married, haven't you felt tired?"

Su Qi and Shang Qian suddenly fell silent together.

Shen Liang pinched his brow bones, hiding his bitterness.

Su Nan drank some wine and was looking at the beautiful snow scene outside.

Hearing this, she turned around and hesitated without answering.

Shang Qian's heart fluctuated, but he still acted calm on the surface.

I don't feel that the hand holding the wine glass is clenched.

He suddenly felt that he was still a little relaxed about his brother's arrival some time ago.

I shouldn't have listened to Su Nan's fooling in the first place.

Say what to cultivate one first.

With experience, train another!

As a result, it is not certain whether the other can come now!

Su Qi was not a person who could endure, and pinched Ning Zhi's face

"Why, are you tired?"

His tone was gloomy.

Ning Zhi thought for a while, "No, I've been thinking about whether to take a film and television drama in the direction of post-marriage reality recently to see if there can be any sparks?"

Su Qi gritted his teeth, or couldn't help but spit out a few words

"Reality does not mean that love to the end is not a scorer, nor does it mean that living a happy life with fine water and long flow will be tired, do you see whose family's good life is living a divorced?"

That's all divorced after you can't get by, not to mention that there are more people who are white-headed to old, this is the reality, you figure it out!

Ning Zhi wrinkled his eyebrows and thought, "Oh, it seems to be right."

Shang Qian's face slowed  
down

, "What the third brother said makes sense."

The two men looked at each other, tacitly reached some kind of tacit understanding, and touched glasses together.

Shen Liang squinted beside him, one

**Chapter 2,423: Sense of Distress**

Su Nan smiled, "I thought you were drunk!" Still going to see what it's like for you to play drunken crazy?

Shang Qian lowered his eyes and was silent for a moment before raising his eyes to look at her

,  
"I'm not drunk, I won't let you take care of a drunk man."

She is such a noble person, she should not do this.

Su Nan turned around and was just about to say something, looking at him with a little red blood in his eyes, his gaze was deeply dark.

She paused slightly, reaching out to brush his eyebrows

, "What's wrong?"

Shang Qian looked at her with a dark gaze, and his thin lips pursed into a straight line

"It's nothing, it's hard, rest, right?"

Su Nan nodded.

But Shang Qian looked at the harsh green on the bed, and his face suddenly turned the color of pig liver.

Su Nan didn't know what the problem was, and took a change of clothes to the washroom

, "I'm going to take a bath."

Shang Qian pursed his lips, "This color..."

Su Nan glanced back, "What's wrong with the color, don't you like it?"

"Well, don't like it."

Shang Qian's gaze was a little deeper.

Thinking about the question Ning Zhi asked her today, she didn't seem to answer it yet.

Is it really already tired of it?

Shang Qian's heart seemed to have knocked over the five-flavor bottle for a while, and he couldn't say anything good.

Su Nan said

casually,

"If you don't like it, bear with it, I finally changed it."

I've never seen him so picky about the color of the quilt before!

Shang Qian opened his mouth, but didn't say anything.

Su Nan had already gone in to take a bath.

Shang Qian went out by himself and found a brand new set of bedding, crimson.

What a festive color.



It's like the quilt they covered when they got married!

Shang Qian was very satisfied.

Then he looked at a glass of water on the table and fell into deep thought...

Soon.

Su Nan came out of it, was wiping his hair, watching the changes on the bed, and was suddenly taken aback.

"What's wrong with this?"

So harsh red.

Shang Qian paused, "Oh, I accidentally spilled water on it just now, I asked people to change a new set, if you don't like it, I'll let people change another set?"

Su Nan frowned slightly, not wanting to pay attention to these details.

"Forget it, it's too troublesome, I can't live for a few days anyway."

And every day there will be servants who come to change and wash.

Shang Qian smiled, stood up and took the hair dryer

"Come, I'll blow it for you."

Su Nan enjoyed the process of blowing his hair, his fingers passing through the hair, it was a very gentle flick.

She sat down, closed her eyes, and was ready.

Shang Qian dried her seriously, moving gently and slowly, for fear of pulling off a strand of hair.

Soon.

Blow well.

Because of the reason for drinking, Su Nan was a little sleepy and drowsy.

Without much hesitation, she climbed straight into bed.

Shang Qian turned off the light and went to the other side.

She rolled over and saw that he was also lying on his side facing her.

Under the moonlight, the man's ink-deep eyes stared at her faintly.

Some uneasy, some sad.

She suddenly noticed that the atmosphere had fallen into an unusually quiet mood.

Su Nan rolled the quilt and rolled into his arms.

"What's wrong with you? Isn't it sleepy?"

She could smell his shallow breath, very fresh.

Shang Qian reached out and patted her shoulder, as if coaxing her to sleep.

“Baby, today... What do you think of the question I asked you this year?”

Su Nan answered  
chaotically  
, “What problem?”

She had long forgotten the gibberish in the chat.

“We’ve been married for so many years, have you ever felt tired of it for a moment?”

The man’s voice is warm, like ungraspable air, making people float without bottom.

Su Nan frowned slightly, turned over again, loosened the quilt, and came to him with the quilt.

She cleared her throat and raised her upper body, almost lying on top of him

“Tired? How can it get tired? How could you think that, where did I make you think that?”

She was quite sleepy.

As soon as he heard Shang Qian’s words, he was suddenly not very sleepy.

Shang Qian paused, slightly startled, maybe in the dark, he felt that the conversation was easier

“Then you didn’t answer her words, I thought you thought so too.”

Su Nan frowned, and a soft breath sprayed on his ears, as if he was saying some intimate whisper.

“I didn’t answer because I didn’t think I had to answer at all, and I didn’t think we had been married for many years, and I always felt that we only got married last year and that there will be many, many years to come.

So I didn’t dwell on this issue, but you are right to have this sense of crisis.

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment, “What?”

“In this case, you must have a sense of distress, and you must coax me to beg me at any time, and you are not allowed to control me in the future.”

If you don’t let you talk about eating ice cream, how can you not let me eat it?

And the little snacks I hid at home, did you throw them away?

And ah...”

Su Nan took the opportunity to complain about his dissatisfaction.

Shang Qian’s breathing was slightly heavy, but the stone in his heart suddenly disappeared.

In the dark.

The corners of his mouth were almost imperceptible, with a bit of helplessness.

Then he simply blocked her chattering complaints.

“Hmm...”

—

nine  
o'clock in the morning.

Fortunately, the curtains blocked the optical fiber outside, and Su Nan was able to sleep well.

But this sleep was far from slowing her down.

It's like falling apart.

She sat up lazily, and although her stomach was hungry, she was not in the mood to go down to eat.

The memories of last night gradually returned, and the entanglement of the night almost stopped at dawn.

He didn't seem to need a definitive answer either, and her reaction was more useful than anything.

But the man's energy is obviously much better than her, and the person next to him has already risen, and he should be patiently coaxing outside to come in and kiss Su Nan to talk about the little friend and Xiaoyuer.

And he tried his best to keep his voice down.

But Su Nan still heard it.

Soon.

He crept in from outside.

Seeing her wake up was a little surprised, but soon walked over with a smile, sat next to her, and held her and stroked her hair.

“Still tired? Do you want to sleep a little longer? The

man's angular facial features were dyed with gentle and lustrous, and he couldn't fault a single thing.

But he wasn't like that last night, he was going to eat people.

Su Nan felt that no matter what a man looked like, there were two faces on and off this bed.

It's really hypocritical.

She leaned softly and bonelessly against his body and snorted indignantly,

“Don't sleep, think this is home? Sleeping again will be laughed at.

The man laughed softly and kissed the side of her cheek

“Well, it's my fault, I'll pay attention to the occasion next time.”

Su Nan slowed down, sobered up slightly, and went to wash.

As a result, my feet were soft and I almost fell.

The head is still a little heavy.

The after-effects of last night were too great.

### **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Four Can't Let Go**

Fortunately, Shang Qian was next to him, and he hugged her over

‘  
“Come, I’ll help you.”

Maybe it was too out of control last night, and he himself felt a little sorry, so he was extra intimate and meticulous to her, and he couldn’t wait to get her a toothbrush.

Su Nan thought he was crooked and urged him to get clothes for himself.

Shang Qiancai was reluctant to walk away.

Soon.

When Su Nan came out, he was almost in good spirits.

Looking at Shang Qian’s chosen clothes, he paused.

Very ordinary turtleneck long skirt.

But did she come skiing and wear a skirt?

She looked at Shang Qian.

Shang Qian touched his nose, “I guess you don’t have the strength to ski today, so you should accompany me here to bake the fire, right?”

Su Nan could only do so.

What a pity.

Today wasted a day.

But after changing her clothes, she suddenly thought, is this Shang Qian’s intention?

He must have envied his healthy demeanor on the ski slopes!

When the two of them went down, they talked about the children and Xiaoyuer who had already started to eat breakfast.

Su Qi and Ning Zhi had gone out to play and had already returned.

There was no shadow of Shen Liang.

Let’s talk about the child and Xiaoyuer gave a good morning kiss and went out with the coach.

When the sun was up, Shen Liang still didn't appear.

Su Nan didn't know why, and he was a little panicked in his heart.

She didn't answer her phone calls.

It would be rude to knock hastily.

So he asked the maid to go and let him come out to eat.

The maid went, and it didn't take long to return.

"Miss Su, there is no reaction from the people in the room."

Su Nan and Shang Qian looked at each other.

Su Nan was a little panicked.

Shang Qian took her hand and soothed

, "Don't worry, call the owner of the ski resort and ask him to come and open the door, he must have the room key."

Su Nan nodded and immediately took out the phone.

Shen Liang is an adult, they shouldn't be so worried, or even interfere with his whereabouts.

He comes and goes freely.

But Shen Liang's current state is not suitable for staying alone at all.

Su Nan was a little relieved.

The phone is connected.

The boss said about this

"That guest, it's very strange, he told me yesterday that he couldn't stay, he said that he was going out to stay in a hotel, it was so sudden, I thought he would stay here for two days!"

"Hotel? Which hotel?"

"I don't know about this, what are you looking for him?"

Su Nan didn't want to say more, so he only said,

"Do you have the key to his room?"

"Yes, I put it in the cabinet downstairs, you can get it yourself."

Su Nan hung up the phone and did not say it earlier.

Ning knew and sensed something, and hurriedly followed Su Nan in.

Shang Qian didn't follow up, but just stood at the window with a solemn face, as if he was thinking back to what was wrong with Shen Liang yesterday.

Su Nan took out the key and opened the room, it was empty, and there was no one left.

The windows were open, so the temperature was always low, and the air was as cold as snow stubble.

The bed was neat and clean, it should have been cleaned up before leaving.

But Shen Liang's luggage is still there.

On the table there was a piece of paper pressed under the water glass.

It is Shen Liang's handwriting.

"I was gone, and she cried every day in her dreams saying that she missed me, that she was in so much pain, that I thought about trying to forget, but I couldn't do it, and I didn't want to do it.

Now I'm going to do what I want to do, I'm going to find her, bring greetings for you, she'll be happy.

May you always be in peace and joy, and please bring me back to her.

Underneath the letter, pressed on a mobile phone, the page on the phone, is a position.

According to a snowy mountain not far from here.

Su Nan's face turned completely white.

Ning also panicked when he knew it: "Shen Liang won't look for short-sightedness, right?"

He looked normal yesterday, and he would laugh with them, though not much.

Will look at the children who are out of their minds with a soft look on their faces.

He also ate a lot yesterday.

They thought it was going to get better.

But this letter, like a desperate letter, makes people feel like it weighs a thousand pounds.

The two immediately ran out.

"Hurry up and find Shen Liang."

Su Nan's face was no longer calm, for Qin Yu, he really gave up on himself?

Shang Qian's face darkened: "Don't worry, let them prepare the car."

Su Nan nodded, took a deep breath, and tried to calm himself

down "Can you stay and take care of the children?" If there's anything, I'll keep you informed.

Shang Qian also knew that his legs were not suitable for running, and going would only slow down their progress.

He nodded, "I'll let the ambulance rush with me."

Su Qi had already followed out in his coat

“Go.”

Three people ran out.

According to the location on Shen Liang’s mobile phone, it took them almost an hour to reach the snowy mountain.

And still under the premise of moving at full speed.

I don’t know how Shen Liang found here.

But he had already found himself a place to go.

Su Nan felt panicked in his heart, they didn’t have much intersection with Shen Liang, at most, it was because of Qin Yu that they would get closer.

But Qin Yu left, he was the saddest.

Because of the distance

### **Chapter 2,425: Farewell**

Qin Yu is mediocre and incompetent in this life, proud and conceited, and he is not capable enough but unwilling to admit defeat.

But she is willing to learn, to learn the height of being able to stand with Shen Liang.

In relationships, she is not a devout believer and has always had a playful attitude.

But the last period of time was not, she delivered her sincerity, and also took Shen Liang’s heart.

Wouldn’t she be sad if she knew?

The man she risked to protect, because she was too reluctant to her, so she went to another world to find her.

Shen Liang went to protect you, Qin Yu.

His courage made them ashamed and sad.

He came to Switzerland from far away, did he want to heal himself or end himself?

Su Nan didn’t dare to think about it anymore, and felt that his heart was pricked by dense thorns, and he couldn’t breathe in pain.

Su Qi pulled one in one hand, didn’t say anything, and walked back.

The people who came with him carried Shen Liang, they didn’t know why such a young man in the prime of life would not think about it?

Because of the vain and shallow love in the world?

In the eyes of others, it will definitely be regretted.

Time is the cure for everything, so why not wait and get yourself out?

But Su Nan knew that he couldn't go out.

From the moment he had that thought, that thought seemed to have a fatal attraction, luring him step by step to that path.

She was able to come out because Shang Qian had returned.

If Shang Qian doesn't come back, maybe one day, the person sitting under this tree will become Su Nan himself.

Therefore, she is particularly empathetic to Shen Liang's choice.

When pain strikes your body, you have no power to fight back, or even the power to control your body.

You can only wait for it to come and fade away.

This feeling, although painful, can be addictive.

Shang Qian knew about this and was silent for a long time without speaking.

I don't know if he thought of something related to Su Nan, and his expression was not good.

When sorting out Shen Liang's relics, he saw the diagnosis of severe depression, but he did not take medicine.

He does not receive treatment.

He just wanted to sink himself.

Su Nan contacted Shen Liang's mother, Ms. Qiao Fan.

Ms. Qiao Fan was silent on the phone for a long time before accepting the news.

But she kept her emotions steady and kept her voice calm

'  
"Trouble you, bring him back, I'll pick him up."

"Well..."

"No wonder he worked hard some time ago, he didn't want to hand over a mess in our hands, he did what he had to do, I knew he was sick, but I didn't expect it to be so serious."

I thought he was going to get better, woo-woo..."

Ms.

Qiao Fan cried on the phone, and could feel the heart-wrenching despair.

A person who is obviously sick, but wants to show that he is normal, outsiders cannot see that he is sick.

But looking back, I always have to blame myself for my carelessness and indifference.

Shang Qian, they did not continue to stay, and ended the formation early.

With the children, they returned home on a private jet.

Only a private jet can smoothly bring Shen Liang back.



The funeral is simple.

Qin Yu's mother also came, and she couldn't stop crying when she met Ms. Qiao Fan.

"This silly child..."

"If only I hadn't met Qin Yu, I would have known... If you know this, it's better not to let them know and get married.

Qin Yu's mother has always settled in Hong Kong, and although she is far from where her daughter lives, she is still thin, her hair is white, and she seems to be thirty years old all of a sudden.

The original intention of bringing them together was to hope that they could love each other and be happy.

But they really fulfilled each other in this way, but it was sad that they couldn't help themselves.

Su Nan and Ning knew that they were taking care of them on the side, and there were not many people who came to mourn, and the people in the mall also came and left.

After all, the Shen family's status is extraordinary now, and with Shen Liang's last means before his death, if he continues to live, I am afraid that sooner or later he will become the second Fu Yechuan.

Shen Liang and Qin Yu were buried together.

Su Nan and Ning Zhi cried loudly.

For the people who love Qin Yu in this world.

Happy for her.

But it's also sad that there is one less person in this world who remembers her.

Mother Qin went and returned, looking at them and sighing.

Su Nan and Ning Zhi quickly stood up and wiped away their tears.

Qin Mu hugged them in the past and wiped their tears seriously  
, "Don't cry, Qin Yu knows that you are sad and will be sad."

"Auntie, I'm sorry, we should visit you often."

Qin Mu shook her head

"It's okay, I just regret it now, I'm really sorry for the Shen family, Shen Liang's child is too good, really good..."

Qin Mu choked up a little, and hurriedly wiped away her tears.

Shen Liang is indeed too good, good beyond everyone's expectations.

In this decisive way, he hugged his lover.

He died when he loved Qin Yu the most.

No time is allowed to desecrate love.

The follow-up of the Shen family was to hire a professional manager and call Song Zhihe back to the Shen family.

Originally, as Song Zhihe, it was impossible to sit in that position.

But.

### **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Six: Good Days**

Su Nan stretched out his hand and hugged her, and his voice couldn't help but choke hoarsely

'  
"Let's talk about children, there are many people who hurt you!"

"Of course!"

"Remember Uncle Shen Liang?"

"Brother Shen Liang!"

"He left you a gift."

"I like the corn he roasts, and when I grow up, I'll bake him corn to eat too!"

The child said with a smile.

Su Nan's chest twitched, and his face turned white.

When Shang Qian came down from upstairs, his face changed slightly when he saw this scene.

He walked over and hugged her shoulder

"Is the chest uncomfortable? We go to the hospital?"

Su Nan shook his head and snuggled on his shoulder.

"No, it's just that I haven't rested well in the past few days, and it'll be fine in two days."

Shang Qian sighed.

I knew she was sad, but the words of encouragement were too shallow to say.

I can only accompany her quietly.

Shang Qian sent the little friend and Xiao Yuer back to the Su Mansion again.

Because he planned to take Su Nan to scatter his mind.

Where to relax?

It can't be too far away, because there are quite a lot of things on hand.

So I chose the bar.

When Su Nan stood in the bar, he was a little stunned.

I feel that the hustle and bustle inside is not a world with myself.

Sometimes it melts in, sometimes it stays out.

Shang Qian pulled her to a lively seat and sat down.

Ning Yue came over quickly and greeted

them with a smile,

“You guys haven’t been here for a long time?”

Su Nan smiled and nodded

,

“There is something during this time.”

Ning Yue looked her up and down, “You’ve lost weight.” But it doesn’t matter, bad days will always pass, you look at me, it was so bad at the beginning, there is no hurdle in this world that cannot be passed!

She has a tenacity in her, similar to Su Nan at the beginning.

It is the courage to support her to stand up after countless failures.

Su Nan couldn’t help but feel open up and nodded.

Ning Yue looked sideways at Shang Qian and smiled

“Accompany your wife to the bar, you are also a model, you’re welcome, today’s first song, let you order!”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows and glanced at Su Nan.

Su Nan was still in thought.

Shang Qian did the main thing for her, “Sing a song “Good Day”, right? Su

Nan “...” Ning

Yue: “...”

What if

she regrets it?

Ning Yuesheng went to get the guitar lovelessly.

I was really mentally prepared before singing.

Until I really sang it, I was open.

Everyone laughed and laughed, and finally sang along.

.....

When Fu Yechuan came here, he saw such a scene.

Ning Zhi also waved his hand in his direction.

Fu Yechuan’s chest paused, and he suddenly became nervous.

But soon he realized that she wasn't greeting him.

Instead, with Shang Qian next to Su Nan.

Shang Qian waved his hand very facelessly, and then turned his head sideways and said something to Su Nan, who nodded very approvingly.

The two people seemed to appreciate Ning's open-mindedness.

Scold.....

This Shang Qian is really annoying enough.

He walked over and looked down at them.

Shang Qian narrowed his eyes and did not make a sound for a while.

Instead, Su Nan spoke

,  
"President Fu, come to the bar for fun, sit?"

Fu Yechuan nodded, and then sat down on the sofa next to him.

Su Nan "..."

To let him sit is to let him find a place to sit, not to invite him to sit here.

The atmosphere was silent for a few seconds.

Su Nan coughed, looked at Shang Qian, and finally had nothing to say

, "President Fu, you came alone?"

Fu Yechuan nodded, clenched his fists a little nervously, and still put them on his knees.

"Something, come to find someone."

Shang Qian: "There are still people Fu is looking for here?"

The song "Good Days" was sung.

Ning Yue ran over excitedly and took a few bottles of wine.

Fu Yechuan raised his chin, with a bit of indifference  
in his expression

, "Find her."

Ning Yue froze slightly.

Only then did he suddenly find Fu Yechuan next to him.

Her weak gaze was a little stunned.

Then looked at them  
with a smile

“President Fu is also here, you guys talk slowly, I won’t bother...”

Fu Yechuan stood up and slowly sorted out his coat

“I’m looking for you.”

Ning Yue paused and stood there very reluctantly.

I wonder if the 100,000 yuan thing was exposed?

She is still anxious these days!

After all, this 100,000 yuan is quite a loss!

“Then you say it.”

“Are you sure you want to say it here?”

Fu Yechuan’s attitude was slow and methodical, without meaning to be angry, always with a bit of unusual taste.

Su Nan and Shang Qian exchanged a line of sight, and the two of them completely maintained the posture of bystanders, looking for some gossip with relish.

Especially Shang Qian.

It’s like a cat seeing the shadow of a rat and being excited.

Ning Yue’s eyes widened.

Of course she didn’t want to say it privately.

What if this dog man can’t control himself and hit her?

In front of Su Nan and his love rival, he could at least maintain superficial politeness.

Wouldn’t go too far.

Right.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, “What is there to say privately between us?” Unless you admit that you love me and have deep roots, I will agree to talk to you alone. Of

course, this is clearly a dream!

The atmosphere was awkward for a while.

Empty.

**Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Seven: The Old Problem Has Been Committed**

Time.

The air seemed to condense.

It's terribly cold.

The two people who were originally watching the play instantly stiffened.

Even Shang Qian felt uncomfortable, and suddenly felt a little sympathetic to Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan's face was dark and he couldn't see any emotions, and he could only feel a thick chill around him.

Gloomy, frightening.

Ning Yue also knew that she had said the wrong thing, her shoulders shook, and she was just about to make a round to admit her mistake.

As a result, Fu Yechuan glanced at her with a heavy look, raised his feet and walked out.

When leaving.

Ning Yue chuckled in her heart.

Did she read it wrong.

The man's cold eyes were red at the end of his eyes.

It seems to be crying...

So pathetic.

She looked at the people who disappeared at the door, and then at Su Nan and them.

I was suddenly a little uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry, Su Nan, I didn't mean to say yours, and President Shang."

Shang Qian waved his hand, indicating that he didn't mind at all.

After all, this bit of demeanor still has to be there.

Su Nan smiled, "It's okay, but President Fu seems to have been hit, you offended him before?"

Discerning

people could see that Fu Yechuan's self-esteem was frustrated.

Ning Yue sighed

,

"It's not a crime, I owe a lot of favors to others, forget it, I'll go to him to apologize!"

She felt that if she delayed any longer, Fu Yechuan might close her bar tomorrow.

After all, for rich and powerful people like them, crushing them is as simple as crushing an ant.

Su Nan looked at Shang Qian, tangled and said  
the problem he saw,  
“Fu Yechuan’s old problem has been committed again.”

“What’s the old problem?”

“Self-righteous.”

After Su Nan finished speaking, Shang Qian nodded in agreement.

Based on their short conversation just now, they can basically judge that one is misunderstood and the other does not want to be misunderstood.

Apparently.

Ning Yue was the one who didn’t want to be misunderstood.

However, Shang Qian was happy to see Fu Yechuan entangled with the woman, and smiled and shared the gossip he heard

“I also heard before that it was rumored that Fu always planned to marry the Yao family!”

“Yao family?”

Su Nan thought in his mind for a while before he thought of the Yao family.

The Yao family lineage is reasonable, but it is not the most outstanding.

However, the daughter of their family has some strong style.

“Fortunately, he finally figured it out.”

Shang Qian nodded  
impatiently,

“Seeing him alone, I also feel sorry for him...”

Su Nan glanced at him.

Men are really hypocritical.

Can such a lie be told?

Shang Qian is really getting more and more cunning, it seems that he still can’t let him get too close to Su Qi!

All learn from Su Qi!

Su Qi, who was cooking obediently at home, couldn’t help but sneeze one by one!

.....

Ning Yue blew out, and it was quite cold outside.

She looked around, and Fu Yechuan might have left early.

She snorted, and was just about to go back, when she suddenly saw the lights of a low-key luxury black Bentley on the opposite side.

The light came straight at her.

It seems that he will rush over and kill her in the next second!

Ning Yue inexplicably felt a little dangerous.

Really.

The owner of the car is Fu Yechuan.

Ning Yue pursed her lips and plucked up the courage to trot over.

She knocked on the window glass of the driver's seat.

"President Fu..."

Fu Yechuan lowered the car glass, but only the side face could be seen.

He didn't even give her a look.

The man's jawline is sharp and smooth, his facial features are deep, and the light and shadow are light and dark, which outlines him particularly delicate and good-looking.

But in terms of appearance, there is really no pick, even if you look at the entertainment industry, you can't find a similar type to him.

But in terms of temper, hehe...

The appearance is simply worthless!

Ning Yue endured many thoughts in her heart and sincerely apologized

"Just now, I didn't choose to speak, and I forgot for a while that Su Nan and her husband were also present, making you lose face, it's really unbearable.

I fully understand the embarrassment of losing people, losing feelings and losing self-esteem, although you are rich, you can't avoid this situation..."

Fu Yechuan twitched the corner of his mouth, and couldn't help but interrupt her coldly

"Are you here to apologize, or are you here to ridicule me?"

Ning Yue was immediately silenced.

Her face changed, and she thought it was really rude for him to interrupt others.

But it's hard to say it directly.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, Mr. Fu, you adults don't remember villains, don't take it to heart.

That 100,000 yuan, if you want it, I'll give it to you, I'm really faint..."



Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth and took a deep breath

“Transfer me the money, sell my number, why not give it to me?”

He has to come back.

If not, let this woman taste the sweetness, won't she say sell it in the future, and be even more greedy?

Ning Yue paused.

Does he really want it?

For him, 100,000 yuan is like a drop in the hair, he even wants it?

Ning Yue looked at him with a difficult expression.

I was even more impressed with him.

Bad temper, poisonous mouth, indifference, calculating, picking.

“Oh...”

“Turn now.”

Fu Yechuan glanced at her.

Ning Zhi paused, “But the WeChat limit...”

Fu Yechuan: “I'll give you mine.”

### **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Eight: Waiting for Your Table**

Fu Yunche's birthday banquet was proposed by Fu Yechuan to make up.

When he told him the news, Fu Yunche was very happy with his naked eyes.

The venue was arranged in a large villa.

That is also Fu Yechuan's property.

He asked Fu Yunche to invite his friends or classmates, it didn't matter how many people there were.

Fu Yunche was the first to invite Su Ling, and the second was Ning Yue.

The others were all arranged by Chen Mian.

Next.

Ning Yue originally thought that it would be good to wait for Fu Yechuan's notice.

So she got up early in the morning to clean up, ordered the number of drinks in and out of the warehouse, and finally reconciled the accounts.

It turned out that this month's profit turned out to be twice as high as the previous month.

She found herself very talented in business!

Following this trend, she will soon be able to open a branch.

At noon, she looked at her phone quietly and went to rub a hot pot meal with her colleagues.

Ning Yue felt that such a day was really delicious.

The old hell mode is finally over.

Three-thirty in the afternoon.

Fu Yechuan's call came.

She picked up.

Fu Yechuan split his head and covered his face and asked her

,  
"Why haven't you arrived yet, everyone has arrived, just your rack, right?" Let's wait for you to open your table?

Ning Yue froze and was stunned

, "But you didn't tell me where the address was?"

The other party was silent for a while.

At last.

His tone was still bad: "Then you won't ask?" Ning

Yue took a deep breath, damn it, I don't want to go.

What kind of strong dog man is this?

She gritted her teeth "No mouth, won't ask."

She hung up the phone directly.

Action is always faster than brains.

Fu Yechuan's face darkened.

She made up her mind not to go, she was a guest anyway, not an important guest.

Say something and wait for her to open the table.

Eight achievements are to fool her by saying this to make her feel guilty to death.

If she believes, she really has a ghost!

Fu Yechuan's face was ugly, he turned off his mobile phone and looked at Chen Mian who was walking towards him

, "You go to the bar and pick up Ning Yue."

Chen Mian paused, "Miss Ning has a car..."

“She doesn’t know the address, this idiot, and she doesn’t know to open her mouth to ask.”

Fu Yechuan cursed secretly, and then went to the front hall.

Chen Mian “...”

When he invited others, he didn’t explain it, right?

Mr. Fu has never done such a job, so it is not surprising that something can go wrong.

Chen Mian sighed, didn’t say anything, and took the key to pick up the person.

As soon as Fu Yechuan entered, many people gathered.

This banquet was different from the last one.

Although the last time under the guise was to celebrate Fu Yunche’s birthday, the invitations were basically upper-class people with daughters in the family, and there were also some business partners.

To put it bluntly, the purpose is blind dates.

But this time, in addition to the boss’s family in the mall with children at home, there were also many Fu Yunche’s classmates.

Although there was no deliberate invitation to girls of the right age, people still showed up happily.

As long as Fu Yechuan opened an opening, countless girls surged up.

After all, Mrs. Fu’s position is too attractive.

Everyone couldn’t guess the purpose of Fu Yechuan’s birthday banquet for Fu Yunche again.

Could it be that I didn’t choose a girl last time, and I want to pick it again this time?

So everyone felt that the opportunity had come.

Several brothers around Fu Yechuan also came very popularly.

Lu Qi, Wei Yi, and they each brought their female companions.

However, Lu Qi did not bring a female companion, but brought a little girl who was five or six years old.

The little girl looks cute, a pair of tiger teeth are dazzling when she laughs, and she is wearing big-name children’s clothes all over her body.

Lu Qi was very loving, and walked to Fu Yechuan with a smile, showing off his daughter

“This is my daughter  
, Lu Miaomiao, beautiful, right?”

“Good uncle.”

Lu Miaomiao shouted crisply.

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly and nodded

‘  
“Fortunately, it seems like her mother.”

Lu Qi sighed, “My daughter must be like ah.”

Fu Yechuan laughed, “I was reluctant to bring it out before, why am I willing now?”

Lu Qi sighed: “I was sick before, Leng Lin watched at home every day, she was about to torture and go crazy, now it’s good, I quickly take her out and around, it will be stuffy at home!”

Fu Yechuan nodded, he had heard about it before, but it was not a serious illness, so there was no need to visit.

He had asked Chen Mian to send gifts and condolences.

Seeing Lu Qi so precious this girl, he couldn’t help but laugh

“Don’t bring Leng Lin out, aren’t you afraid that she will be suffocated?”

Lu Qi couldn’t help but glance at him, put his daughter on the ground, and said with a smile,

“Miao Miao, go play by yourself, don’t run...”

Lu Miaomiao nodded happily, and thenThe smoke was gone.

Lu Qi said  
squarely,

“It’s not that you don’t know about the past, she doesn’t want to see the people of your Fu family at all, and she is not allowed to mention her in public in the future.”

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, remembering that Fu Yunche was a girl in the bar, and suddenly shook his head with a smile.

Some people have a long love, and some people forget about it.

Lu Qi’s gaze swept around, seeing that the children were all surrounding Fu Yunche, and there were people taking care of them.

Su Lin looks solid

## **Chapter Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Nine: Not a Fool**

Fu Yechuan can take the initiative to speak, which is a good signal.

Fu Yechuan glanced at the people outside, and hooked his lips meaningfully, hiding his indifference.

Others looked at Fu Yechuan and Jia Jiayue and laughed.

Everyone was surprised and envious.

Jia Jiayue also accepted this envious gaze, and raised her eyebrows a little.

After sweeping away the haze of the previous few days, I finally had a feeling of returning to high society.

Fu Yechuan was talking about things with others, and many people surrounded Jia Jiayue.

“Miss Jia, President Fu seems to be interesting to you?”

“Yes, Miss Jia, I heard that the affairs of the Jia family were still solved by President Fu?”

“Miss Jia, when will I hear your good news?”

Under everyone’s praise.

Jia Jiayue suddenly felt a little fluttery.

Not far away came the sound of high heels.

“What’s so lively?”

Yao Xinrui was late to the scene, and saw everyone around Jia Jiayue fawning.

Her gaze swept around, with a decent smile on her face, just her aura, it was different from those rich and brainless Bai Fumei.

Everyone knows that Yao Xinrui and Fu Yechuan were close some time ago.

If you say it now, I’m afraid the scene will be ugly.

So I didn’t open my mouth for a while.

However, there are always a few who look at the excitement and can’t help but speak

’  
“Just now, President Fu didn’t have a single look at so many girls, but he treated Miss Jia differently, and we are afraid that Mrs. Fu’s position has fallen!”

Jia Jiayue lowered her head and smiled

embarrassedly, “I didn’t leave a word of the eight characters, don’t talk nonsense, people will misunderstand if they listen to it!”

Everyone couldn’t help but laugh.

Yao Xinrui’s expression froze slightly, but quickly calmed down

“Is it? Is the matter of the Jia family solved? Jia

Jiayue was slightly stunned, and quickly pulled Yao Xinrui aside.

After all, the affairs of the Jia family were not very honorable when they were said, and they almost went bankrupt.

Jia Jiayue spoke in a  
low voice,

“Sister Yao, you are small, only you know the inside story.”

“Well, it’s my fault, I won’t say it, but Miss Jia, I was out on a business trip during this time, and I didn’t have the opportunity to see President Fu, so I can’t help you for a while, you won’t blame me, right?”

Yao Xinrui’s face was full of regret, as if she really put this matter on herself.

“How so? I know you’re a good person, didn’t I find an opportunity on my own? Don’t worry, I even got Mr. Fu’s personal phone! Jia

Jiayue’s mouth was fast for a while, and she couldn’t help but speak.

Yao Xinrui’s face froze, and she paused

“Private phone?”

She suddenly felt a little unsettled.

After all, Yao Xinrui herself did not have Fu Yechuan’s personal phone, and Chen Mian arranged to pass messages to each other with her assistant.

It can be said that they have little private contact.

She and Yao Lichuan did not hint that a private phone number was convenient for contact.

But Fu Yechuan was too busy, and his private phones were all placed in Chen Mian’s place, and he refused to find Chen Mian the same interface for something.

So hearing Jia Jiayue’s words, Yao Xinrui’s heart gushed with a sour and jealous emotion.

She sorted out her expression and said  
with a smile,

“That’s really congratulations, but I’m also strange, how did you get here?” It seems that your family’s affairs have been settled? Jia

Jiayue pursed her lips, her eyes flashed

“Not yet, but it should be soon, I see that President Fu has no intention of killing us, there must be a misunderstanding in the middle.”

Yao Xinrui’s eyes lowered slightly, and she hooked the corner of her lips.

It seems that Jia Jiayue is not stupid, and she is not to the point of being willing to share everything with her.

Only one of the two questions was answered.

Yao Xinrui did not continue to ask, but just smiled  
faintly

“Okay, then I wish you luck, I’ll go and say hello to Ye Chuan first.”

As she spoke, she walked in the direction of Fu Yechuan, casually brought a glass of fruit wine, and moved sharply and Sven.

Jia Jiayue paused, seemingly sensing Yao Xinrui’s unhappiness.

Ye Chuan?

When did she become so familiar with Fu Yechuan?

Just thinking about it, he watched Chen Mian drive Fu Yechuan's black Bentley in.

A woman got out of the car, Ning Yue.

Ning Yue was in a very bad mood because of the previous phone call with Fu Yechuan, so she didn't clean up her mood.

Simply wore a slip dress, a white light long sweater outside, and her hair was lazily clamped up with clips, revealing a slender and beautiful neck, with a smooth and delicate curve.

Chen Mian politely helped her close the car door on the side.

The two of them talked and walked this way, looking familiar.

Jia Jiayue's heart clicked.

I suddenly remembered that Fu Yechuan's phone was given by Ning Yue, and Ning Yue and Fu Yechuan's assistant were so familiar.

That shows that Ning Yue and Fu Yechuan are also very familiar!

Jia Jiayue looked at Ning Yue with complicated eyes, and suddenly felt mixed in her heart.

Looking Ning Yue's faint face up and down, why can it attract Fu Yechuan, what's different?

As soon as Ning Yue looked up, he saw her standing on the steps with a high but not very friendly gaze.

She wrinkled her eyebrows, annoyed in her heart.

It was Jia Jiayue who betrayed herself so that she couldn't raise her head in Fu Yechuan.

After being scolded one by one, forget about losing the moral high ground, the key is 100,000 yuan is also lost.

She really lost Madame and broke the army!

Jia Jiayue cleared her throat and was about to open her mouth to question why she came.

As a result, Ning Yue took the lead: "Good dogs don't get in the way, get away." Jia

Jiayue's face suddenly turned the color of pig liver.

"Why are you so rude!"

Ning Yue stood on the top steps and looked

at her on an equal footing, "I was like this, didn't you know last time?"

After she finished speaking, she directly raised her foot and walked in.

Those noble ladies and ladies were secretly looking at Ning Yue.

Although she looks good, she dresses casually, which can be regarded as a faux pas here.

But people were stunned and didn't look at it.

Compared to their delicate makeup, she looks like an outsider out of place.

Fu Yechuan was talking to others, Yu Guang saw Ning Yue, paused, said goodbye to others, and walked this way.

Looking at the casual dress, Fu Yechuan was very dissatisfied

"Did you just wake up?"

Ning Yue rolled her eyes, "I didn't even want to come, President Fu, it's hard for you to find Assistant Chen to pick me up, it's not necessary at all, okay?"

Fu Yechuan pressed the fire, not wanting to argue with her in front of so many people again.

"You promised well last night, how can you suddenly regret it, who let you not ask clearly."

"You didn't make it clear!"

Ning Yue's eyebrows are bright, and her facial features are clean and clear, even if she doesn't wear makeup, it makes people look particularly good-looking.

Especially when she contradicted him, the whole person's concentration was on him, like a fried cat, and it couldn't help but make people want to touch two handfuls of hair and wave it away.

### **Chapter 2,430: Mudslides**

Ning Yue did not have that kind of caution, let alone the pretentiousness of a famous lady.

The mouth is always faster than the brain.

Fu Yechuan thought to himself, among the women he knew, Ning Yue was that mudslide.

Naïve and stupid.

But he didn't say it, if Ning Yue knew this evaluation, Bacheng would have poured wine on his face here.

Fu Yechuan's heart tightened, and he felt that it was better to focus on the overall situation.

And he patiently and sincerely suggested

,

"There's a dress upstairs, go change it."

This is not a treatment that everyone can have.

He was afraid that Ning Yue would be talked about herself, not that he disliked her.

Knowing that she was unprepared, he would let Chen Mian take her directly to choose a dress and come again.

On this occasion, Ning Yue's dress was somewhat unspeakable.



Ning Yue frowned and looked at him  
with disgust  
“I don’t wear other people’s clothes.”

“No one wore it.”

It was sent by the brand, and even if there is no hostess, they will not delay sending it.

After all, the money that Fu’s Group spends on customers moving around all year round is enough for them to deliver the best things.

Ning Yue didn’t know, countless thoughts flashed in her mind, and she had already said it directly

“No one has passed through? That’s what you collect yourself, and you still have this fetish?”

She finished.

I felt a moment of silence in the air.

Fu Yechuan looked at her with a heavy look, a helpless look, his jawbone tightened, resisted the urge to scold her, and turned away.

Ning Yue “...”

Anyway, she didn’t come to the beauty pageant, and she was not interested in squeezing into a circle that did not belong to her, so she didn’t have to wear an expensive dress to whitewash the taiping.

Could it be that when she wears the most expensive clothes, others can look up at her?

Shit!

She took a drink and glanced at her surroundings.

This villa is large enough in size and in a secluded and American style.

The outside yard was improvised with many things that little ones loved.

She looked over and sure enough saw Fu Yunche in a group of children.

As soon as she was about to walk over, she watched Yao Xinrui politely say goodbye to the friend she was talking to, and just stopped Ning Yue’s footsteps.

Ning Yue looked at Yao Xinrui, with a bit of impatience in her eyes

“Why, Miss Yao, is something wrong?”

“I didn’t expect you to come like this?”

Yao Xinrui looked her up and down.

She didn’t expect that Ning Yue actually came.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, “There are still many things you didn’t expect, Miss Yao.”

Yao Xinrui smiled, not caring about her attitude.

After all, the two people tore apart before and spoke, and they both knew each other's details.

For now, it's just a matter of maintaining a little superficial politeness in front of outsiders.

"I didn't understand enough last time? Is it funny that you have to squeeze into a world that doesn't belong to you?"

Yao Xinrui had a smile on her face, but there was no smile in her eyes.

Instead, there is a gloomy and cold breath floating.

Ning Yue really obeyed this one and the two of them with Fu Yechuan.

Is that dog man that good?

In addition to having money, is there a little advantage?

She rolled her eyes speechlessly, "It's not interesting, I'll just leave."

She snorted coldly, turned to leave, but accidentally reached the carpet, and the silk of the high heels hooked the carpet made her feet squirm.

The man next to him quickly grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

She survived.

I was just about to say thank you, but when I saw Fu Yechuan's face, I swallowed the words of thanks.

She might as well fall!

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows, his face was heavy

"Be careful, what does frizzy look like?"

Ning Yue pursed her lips, stood up straight, and immediately separated herself from him, for fear of getting his breath.

Ghostly.

Fu Yechuan didn't notice this detail at all, he patted his clothes slowly and methodically, and glanced at Yao Xinrui.

"What are you talking about, what are you going?"

He didn't know what was there to say between them?

Yao Xinrui's face froze, I don't know how much he heard, and he was thinking about how to round the field.

As a result, Ning Yue did not take the normal road, covering her face as if she had been wronged and lying on Fu Yechuan's shoulder

“Miss Yao said that I am not welcome here, let me leave quickly, I don’t know where to offend Miss Yao, I already knew that if I didn’t come, I wouldn’t come, and I didn’t really want to come...”

Fu Yechuan was shocked, his whole body tensed, and his eyes looked at the person on his body deeply.

Breathing sank slightly.

He didn’t even push it away, his face inexplicably complicated and deep.

He obviously hated the touch of the woman, but he did not react strongly to the point of pushing people away.

Ning Yue pretended to cry twice, feeling that she really couldn’t cry, so she wiped the corners of her eyes awkwardly, and stood there quietly, ready to meet Fu Yechuan’s anger.

Forget it, it’s okay to be driven away.

She’s out anyway.

Originally, I wanted to be angry with Yao Xinrui, what if I didn’t get angry with her and angry Fu Yechuan?

Yao Xinrui on the opposite side looked at them in shock, staring at Ning Yue with an ugly face.

Dare to hook up a man’s hand right under her noseSegment?

Isn’t this a demonstration?

Yao Xin