

## Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress in Chinese Chapter 1-5

### Chapter 1 Divorce

- Ding Dong –

Mobile phone message prompt sound.

“Please go to the hospital to donate blood as soon as possible.” When Su Nan saw this message, he was stunned for a while, and his chest seemed to be hit hard.

The person who sent the message notes “husband”.

- Ding Dong –

Immediately after another message, the bank card received a transfer of 500,000.

Looking through the history: “Remember to go to the hospital.”

Transfer 500,000 yuan.

“Remember to come to the hospital to donate blood.”

Transfer 500,000 yuan.

“Please go to the hospital immediately.”

Transfer 500,000 yuan.

...

Three years of marriage, Fu Yechuan’s active contact is all to make her go to the hospital to donate blood, no, sell blood, sell it to ... Qiao Wanrou.

And he treats himself like a stranger forever.

This month, it has been three times, exceeding the load of her body.

Su Nan was sitting on the sofa, her eyes were a little sour and blurry. Yesterday, in order to wait for him to get off work, she was soaked in the rain for more than an hour at the door. Today, she is unwell and dizzy, so she didn’t go to the company. Fu Yechuan ...probably didn’t know she had a fever.

“Cough cough...”

Su Nan held the phone, hesitating how to reply, suddenly a strange text message broke her last persistence and self-esteem.

“Even if you are Mrs. Fu, it’s just a pretense. You shamelessly occupied this position for three years. Did Fu Yechuan give you a second look? He was resting with me last night. If I were you, I would find a rope and hang it to death. Forget it, you’re just a little three who got involved!”

Little three?

Su Nan felt a little depressed and shocked. She was a righteous Mrs. Fu who gave up her family and friends and managed a marriage for three years. How could she be called such a despicable word?

The chest seemed to be hit hard, and the feelings accumulated in those humble days suddenly shattered to the ground.

And then a photo was sent to her mobile phone. It was Fu Yechuan’s peaceful sleeping face. His handsome facial features were like carved works, which made her infatuated like moths to the fire, as if to verify what she just said.

And the woman leaning on his shoulder was Qiao Wanrou. Although both of them closed their eyes, the corners of Qiao Wanrou’s raised mouth betrayed her current sobriety.

They are more like a pair of close lovers!

The phone rang suddenly, it was the call of the Fu family’s old house.

Subconsciously picking it up, Fu Yechuan’s mother, Qu Qing, hurried the order without being polite.

“Su Nan, have you forgotten what day it is today? The servant is off today, so hurry up and cook!”

Su Nan sneered and hung up the phone without saying a word!

She has always treated Fu Yechuan cautiously and maintained a thin marriage.

In the company, everyone underestimated her, but she still tried her best to play the role of secretary.

In Fu’s house, Fu Yechuan’s mother and sister did not look down on their unknown origins, and they were strange to her, picky and choose, and let her do the cooking, washing, and even cleaning. He never told Fu Yechuan to cause him trouble or embarrass him.

She had gotten used to it.

No matter how much others looked down on her, Su Nan was willing to persevere for Fu Yechuan's sake.

In the past three years, Fu Yechuan never seemed to remember her as a wife except for the work he had instructed in the company, asking her to donate blood and transferring money to her.

At this moment, she was so tired that she seemed to be unable to hold on.

This is not the first time Qiao Wanrou has provoked her, Mrs. Fu. She could laugh off those harsh and harsh words in the past, but this photo completely trampled her self-esteem under her feet.

Embarrassed, cool, lonely chills swept through the body.

Three years of marriage turned out to be a joke?

At this moment, her face was extremely ugly, and she made up her mind.

Well, this joke should end.

Su Nan found Fu Yechuan's dialog and said without hesitation, "Let's get a divorce."

Although her mind was dizzy, she knew that her decision was not wrong.

Fu Yechuan's phone rang immediately, she could almost expect his anger at the moment, the man's voice was cold and indifferent:

"Su Nan, what are you making? You can ask for how much money you want, the doctor said Wanrou is very dangerous... .."

Nan Qiang endured his groggy head, interrupted him, and tugged at the corners of her mouth coldly, her voice was hoarse and low, "Fu Yechuan, we'll see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau in an hour, or let her die. Okay."

She hung up the phone, and a text message popped up.

Received a transfer of 1 million.

"Haha..."

Su Nan laughed, tears pouring out uncontrollably, it's really ridiculous, it's too ridiculous...

...

## Chapter 2 Lessons

### Chapter 2 taught

Su Nan to put away her phone, suppressing the pain in her heart and the heat all over her body, she forced herself out the door and took a taxi to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

As time passed, Fu Yechuan made two calls and no one answered, so he refused to call again.

Su Nan sat there with a pale face. An hour later, Fu Yechuan walked over with a cold face, looking down at her with cold eyes.

“What exactly are you dissatisfied with? I know you donated more blood this month, but I have already compensated you.”

“Let’s get a divorce...” Su Nan raised her head, facing his indifferent gaze, her voice was calm, She didn’t want to say anything more to Fu Yechuan.

What they say is never the same thing.

She looked at the man’s skeletal facial features in front of her, handsome and erect, which made her fascinated, but she never gave her a good face.

Su Nan used to be cautiously afraid of making him angry, but now that she sees it, she is heartbroken.

Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan, his face sank, he could tolerate Su Nan’s progress, but he could not tolerate her being unable to carry it.

Do you really think she is the only one who can donate blood?

“Su Nan, don’t regret it!”

“The thing I regret the most is the marriage with you three years ago.” She smiled sadly, thinking clearly, no better than now.

It was enough, really enough!

When they were about to get off work, there were no more people in line, and they were the last couple.

Just a few minutes before and after, three years of marriage ended so hastily.

The moment she got the divorce certificate, Su Nan's heart still trembled.

Fu Yechuan didn't say anything to save her, and he didn't even want to give her his eyes.

"Let's go, go to the hospital."

Fu Yechuan hadn't forgotten her final value.

Su Nan raised his head slightly, and suddenly smiled, "Fu Yechuan, even if she dies in front of me in the future, I won't waste a drop of blood."

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows suddenly became gloomy, "Wanrou is ill, you curse her like that? Forget that the condition for you to marry is to donate blood at any time." At

that moment, her heart felt as if someone had been stabbed with a sharp weapon, and she was overwhelmed with pain.

Yes, she can marry him because she is precious and rare panda blood, because she has promised to donate blood anytime Qiao Wanrou needs.

Su Nan looked at him with glittering eyes, and the eyes under the man's sword eyebrows were accustomed to indifference.

Su Nan's smile widened, and she laughed arrogantly and indifferently.

She should have realized long ago that she is just a mobile blood bank that is so lowly to the core.

"Fu Yechuan, Mrs. Fu's position is really not uncommon for me. Don't worry, for the last time, I will donate blood, and I will also settle the account."

She smiled unintelligibly, glanced at Fu Yechuan for the last time, turned around and left.

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly, feeling inexplicably irritable. He felt that something was different in Su Nan, but the feeling was indescribable, like he was about to get out of control.

After three years of marriage, he thought he knew her very well.

Recently, Qiao Wanrou had to donate blood too many times, and he felt guilty, but Su Nan never refused, so he was relieved and thought about compensating her in other ways.

Regardless of the original intention, Su Nan's wife is still qualified, but he suddenly filed for divorce, which made him unhappy.

But divorce doesn't matter to him!

Fu Yechuan's black eyes were cold, and he got rid of the feeling of irritability in his heart. Forget it, when she couldn't live, she would naturally come to him.

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Su Nan stopped a taxi directly on the side of the road. Without waiting for Fu Yechuan to respond, he went directly to the hospital, found Qiao Wanrou's special ward, and pushed the door in.

Several doctors and nurses surrounded Qiao Wanrou and carefully asked Qiao Wanrou what else was uncomfortable.

Seeing Su Nan coming in, Qiao Wanrou's eyes flashed, and her face immediately changed to a happy look.

"Su Nan, you're finally here. You won't be mad at me, right? I'm not in good health, I always trouble you, and I'm worried that your body won't be able to handle it."

Su Nan walked over with strides, his eyes gloomy and indifferent.

"You sent the text message, right?"

she said bluntly.

Su Nan didn't need her answer, she slapped Qiao Wanrou's face with great force.

"Ah..." Qiao Wanrou screamed while covering her face in shock.

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Chapter 3 Retaliation

Chapter 3 Revenge

Fu Yechuan's eyes sank and his face darkened, "Su Nan!"

"What are you going to do?" The man's voice was indifferent.

It came so fast, so afraid of her hurting Qiao Wanrou?

Qiao Wanrou pursed her lips, her expression panicked, her eyes suddenly burst into tears, she covered her face and looked behind Su Nan, and loudly defended:

“I really didn’t do anything, Su Nan, you misunderstood me.”

Su Nan was crazy. ?

How dare you beat her in front of Fu Yechuan?

Su Nan sneered, “No need to pretend, I know it’s you.”

She walked in front of Qiao Wanrou with a cold look in her eyes, and took out the picture of Fu Yechuan that she had printed out from her bag and sent to her mobile phone. , thrown in front of them.

Fu Yechuan looked at the photo, momentarily in shock and doubt, and Qiao Wanrou’s face was instantly ugly and pale.

Yesterday was a busy day. When I was visiting Qiao Wanrou in the hospital, I couldn’t help but squint for a while. This photo was obviously taken secretly at this time.

At that time, only Qiao Wanrou was alone.

It must be clear who took this photo. Qiao Wanrou wanted to stab Su Nan in her heart, but she didn’t want to trick herself.

How can she maintain her miserable white lotus character?

In the past, Su Nan would still be concerned about the existence of Fu Yechuan, but now, there is no need for this.

Su Nan smiled indifferently, her voice surprisingly cold.

“As I said, I’m here to settle accounts. You owe me this. Qiao Wanrou, the person who destroys other people’s families is called Xiaosan. This person is you. Now that you are satisfied, I wish you success.”

Fu Yechuan was stupid again. I also understand how this photo got into Su Nan’s hands. His chest was a little bit blocked, and his expression was cold and complicated.

Looking at Qiao Wanrou’s pale face, Fu Yechuan’s face was covered in frost, and his black eyes were gloomy with a cold chill.

Qiao Wanrou’s heart trembled, and she said in a panic, “Ye Chuan, Su Nan has misunderstood. I really didn’t do anything. I didn’t shoot this, she must have found someone to shoot it to frame me!”

Fu Yechuan frowned. , Qiao Wanrou sobbed weakly, pulling his sleeve carefully.

“Ye Chuan, I can apologize to Su Nan. If it’s because of the blood donation that affects your relationship, don’t go to Su Nan in the future. I really don’t know about the photos. I can swear in Cheng Heng’s name. .”

Hearing the name “Cheng Heng”, Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows moved slightly, thinking of the comrades who died with him, the entrustment before his death, his gloomy face eased a little, “Just now Su Nan was too excited, he shouldn’t Do you need a doctor to deal with it?”

Qiao Wanrou covered the half of her face that was numbed by Su Nan and shook her head, “It’s okay.”

Fu Yechuan nodded and looked at Su Nan who was beside her. With an indifferent look, a strange feeling arises in his heart.

“You got divorced just because of this? Forget it, donate blood first.” He wanted to make it clear, but the occasion was inappropriate.

An irrelevant photo doesn’t mean much, Qiao Wanrou’s body is important, he can explain to Su Nan after the photo, I’m afraid someone else is taking pictures secretly.

Qiao Wanrou breathed a sigh of relief, she knew that she had escaped, and Fu Yechuan chose herself.

Su Nan lost again!

Su Nan had already guessed the result. Qiao Wanrou’s acting skills were professional. She was too lazy to expose it, and she didn’t want to entangle between them. She looked at the doctor on the side with a calm tone.

“Are you sure she needs a blood transfusion?” The

doctor was stunned for a moment. After receiving Qiao Wanrou’s expression, he nodded panickedly under Fu Yechuan’s gaze, “Yes, Miss Shen just fell and lost her leg severely and needs a blood transfusion.”

“Then what are you waiting for?” Fu Yechuan ordered coldly.

“Yes.” The doctor shyly went to prepare.

Qiao Wanrou gave Su Nan a smug smile from an angle that others could not see.

“

Wait— ” But instead of donating blood obediently as usual, Su Nan stepped forward and lifted Qiao Wanrou’s quilt, acting cold and domineering.

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Chapter 4 Remarry

Chapter 4 Remarrying

Su Nan didn’t care about whether Qiao Wanrou was embarrassed at all. Looking at the wound on her left leg that was bandaged by bandages, she suppressed Qiao Wanrou’s struggling movements and pulled away the bandage.

The air pressure in the ward dropped to freezing point in an instant.

Su Nan looked at the rubbed wound, and the mockery at the corner of his mouth deepened.

“It’s so serious, even blood doesn’t come out. I’ll come later, I’m afraid it will heal...”

“Su Nan, you... Ye Chuan, it’s not like this, my body is Weak, the blood transfusion recovers quickly...”

Qiao Wanrou touched the man’s deep eyes, trembled in her heart, and explained in a panic.

“Injured four or five times a month, I think you want to drain my blood, right?” Su Nan said indifferently, “But I won’t have this chance in the future, so let Fu Yechuan marry another bad guy and use it as a mobile blood bank for you. “

She finished, sneered, and left the ward without looking back.

As soon as Su Nan walked out of the door of the ward, she sat weakly on the chair in the corridor. She felt extremely uncomfortable, and at that moment seemed to be abandoned by the whole world.

She felt extremely aggrieved, and tears rolled down the corners of her eyes. Su Nan took out her mobile phone with all her strength and made a call. Her voice was choked and full of exhaustion.

“Big brother...” The

other party only heard her voice, and sighed silently, her voice condoning, “Where is it, I’ll pick you up.” A

few minutes later, among a group of mysterious men in black, led by The cold and noble man left in a hurry with the unconscious person in his arms.

...

Fu Yechuan dragged the attending doctor out, with a gloomy face and anger in his black eyes.

“Severe leg injury? Does this level also require blood donation? Is this the professional capacity of your hospital?”

The chill is terrifying. Thinking of how weak Su Nan looks every time he donates blood, the guilt in his heart is deeper and the strangeness is even stronger.

The doctor was trembling and did not dare to hide any more.

“It’s Miss Qiao’s order. It has nothing to do with our hospital. Miss Qiao said that you agreed. Every time you donate blood, we obey orders. President Fu, we will never dare...”

Qiao Wanrou, Was he too indulgent to her?

Su Nan insisted on divorce, just because of a photo, misunderstood his relationship with Qiao Wanrou?

In this case, he made it clear that although he didn’t have much affection for this wife, he was loyal and satisfied with the marriage, and it was okay to live like this for a lifetime.

At least since he got married, he never thought about getting a divorce.

If she is not satisfied with her relationship with Qiao Wanrou, he can also keep a distance from Qiao Wanrou.

After all, there is no dead end that cannot be solved in this marriage, and it is not impossible to continue.

He took out his mobile phone and called her, but the other party indicated that it had been turned off.

Fu Yechuan frowned tightly and went directly to the bodyguard at the door. A few minutes later, the bodyguard stood in front of him tremblingly.

“Mr. Fu, the wife was not found. The surveillance was suddenly hacked ten minutes ago. We can’t find out where the witness went?” Even if the entire hospital has been rummaged.

Fu Yechuan frowned, his thin lips pursed into a straight line, thinking that she signed her name on the divorce agreement without hesitation, there was an indescribable emotion in her chest, her dark eyes were like the deep seabed, too deep. Measurement.

Where can she go without a penny after the divorce?

Thinking of her leaving so happily, the lingering feeling of irritability is even stronger, and my heart feels awkward.

“Get someone to look for it, and notify me immediately if you find it.”

She dared to turn off the phone, which was really against her.

“Yes.”

He didn't want to admit it, because of this woman who was no longer his wife, he felt a little flustered...

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Luxurious Italian-style decoration, familiar limited-edition luxury furniture, Su Nan opened the door. Eyes, I saw the exquisite room that had been separated for a long time, and tears fell.

This is her room.

“Why are you crying? Isn't it just divorce? Can't our Su family still be able to support you?”

An old and tenacious voice came, Su Nan looked at it, and her eyes became even more sour.

Su Yifeng, who was shaking three times when he stomped his feet in Xicheng, was said to be the head of the Su family's enterprise, standing there domineering and majestic.

“dad.....”

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Chapter 5 Taunt

Chapter 5 Mocking

Su Yifeng As soon as he walked over, Su Nan threw himself into his arms and cried hysterically.

Su Yifeng sighed, feeling distressed and angry with this daughter. She had never suffered any grievances since she was a child, but she was humiliated in front of Fu Yechuan and was looked down upon.

If it weren't for the appointment, he really wanted to let someone smash the Fu family, kill that bastard, and vent his anger on his daughter!

"Nan Nan, what was agreed at the beginning is limited to three years. If he doesn't fall in love with you, you will come back to inherit the company. Now you have to abide by the agreement.."

Su Yifeng fondly stroked her daughter's hair, Su Yifeng said. Nan took a long time before sobbing and opening his mouth.

"Don't worry, Dad, I won't be so stupid anymore."

For the so-called "true love", everyone betrayed their relatives, disregarded the dissuasion of others, gave up their real wealthy status, and killed themselves.

That man was finally going to peel off every inch of his heart, and the pain was unforgettable.

"Okay, Dad asked your elder brother to accompany you. Let's get acquainted with the company first, and choose a good day to hold a welcome dinner to announce your identity."

Su Yifeng said excitedly, her precious daughter is finally about to start her career!

Although the news of Su Nan's return to the Su family has not been announced yet, Su Nan's best friend Qin Yu couldn't wait to come to the door.

As soon as she saw her, a bear hug came, "Baby, you want to kill me, you are welcome to divorce!"

At first, she concealed her identity to marry, Qin Yu was the first to stand up against it, and then Su Nan married into Fu's family without hesitation, and gradually Di lost contact with Qin Yu, and seeing her now, Su Nan's eyes warmed.

The two chatted for a long time, talking about everything. Finally, Qin Yu took Su Nan and insisted on visiting her divorce certificate. Su Nan reluctantly took it out, and Qin Yu was relieved when she saw it.

"Fu Yechuan, that fool, treats fish eyes as pearls. There are times when he regrets it."

Su Nan lowered his eyes, "regret has nothing to do with me, he is a stranger to me."

“Well done, baby, as long as you wave your hand, the people chasing you can line up from the door to the west city, and also One Fu Yechuan missing?” Qin Yu dismissed it.

Su Nan suddenly remembered that some of his documents were still in Fu’s house and had to go to get them back. Qin Yu volunteered to go together, and Su Nan agreed after thinking about it.

I just didn’t expect to see Fu Yechuan’s mother, Qu Qing, as soon as I went back, she always came here without saying hello, and looked like a hostess.

Seeing that Su Nan came back with a stranger, Qu Qing was very dissatisfied, holding her head high, looking at Su Nan and her friends with disgust.

“Su Nan, didn’t I say it earlier, there are so many confidential documents in the Fu family, you can’t bring back casual people, don’t you have a long memory?”

Qin Yu was stunned, and stepped forward with dissatisfaction, “Who are you talking about? A casual person? A lot of old people still scolding Sang and scolding Huai?”

The eldest young lady who has been held in the arms since she was a child, was actually ridiculed like this?

It can be seen what life Su Nan has been living here, Qin Yu is not angry!

Qu Qing snorted coldly and looked at Qin Yu up and down, “Don’t think that wearing a fake brand name can make you look high-class, I’ve seen a lot of people like you who dream of marrying into a wealthy family!”

Qin Yu With an angry sneer, Su Nan’s face sank, “This is my friend, please show some respect.”

Su Nan has always been a man with his tail tucked in at Fu’s house. Qu Qing didn’t dare to refute a word she said, but now she dares to stand in front of an outsider. face to accuse her?

Oh, how dare a woman from a humble background dare to talk to her like that?

Qu Qing is not light, “Respect? You come from a family like you who deserve to talk about respect? Su Nan, our Fu family can make you a daughter-in-law, so just kneel and thank your ancestors for accumulating virtue. They have been enjoying themselves in our family for the past three years. Spicy, have you forgotten that you are from a mud leg?”

I think the people you brought are the same as you, and they smell sour. Get out of here quickly, and don’t dirty the floor of Fu’s house! “

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