Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1141-1145

Chapter 1141 cures all diseases

Chapter 1141

Uncle, the housekeeper who cures all diseases, was a little surprised when he saw Su Nan's car.

But she was soon welcomed in with joy.

"Miss, have you eaten yet? I smelled alcohol on you, have you been drinking? Would you like me to cook you a bowl of sober soup?"

Su Nan smiled, "I didn't drink, maybe it was stained on my clothes. I don't have any appetite, uncle, let's rest early!" The

housekeeper uncle smiled lovingly, "Okay, you also have an early rest."

Su Nan smiled and went straight upstairs.

When passing by the second floor, I saw Su Jin sitting in the living room reading emails.

When I saw her, I was a little surprised.

"Why are you back?"

Su Nan hummed, "Where's Dad?"

"He's resting."

Su Nan nodded, "Then I'm going back to the room?"

Su Jin nodded thoughtfully, looking at Her back frowned slightly.

Even he felt that something was wrong with Su Nan, that was really wrong.

Su Nan went back to the room, put in the water, and took a bath.

She gave her a good massage.

Su Xiaohu jumped into her room at some point and sat on the sofa and looked at her.

"Mama, I bought you a lot of gifts..."

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth, having heard about Su Xiaohu's new hobby long ago.

"Thank you!"

Although she also bought it with her money, Su Xiaohu is much more likable than those stinky men.

"Pour a glass of water."

Su Nan said.

Su Xiaohu paused, then turned to operate the intelligent system, and a glass of water was automatically poured.

Su Nan drank it, took a deep breath, and was about to go to bed when someone knocked on the door.

"Xiao Wu, it's me."

Su Jin's voice sounded outside.

Su Nan paused for a while, but still got up and went to open the door.

"Big brother..."

Su Jin raised the gift wrapped in his hand and smiled.

"It was originally intended to be given to Wen Xiang, but I think it would be more appropriate to give it to my sister. Take your favorite Hermes bag, it will cure all ailments!"

Su Nan's eyes suddenly turned red, and he suddenly rushed in. In his arms, crying.

Su Jin sighed helplessly, patted her back lightly, and asked in a soft voice,

"What's the matter? Did someone make you angry? Or did you quarrel with Shang Qian?

Tell eldest brother that eldest brother will avenge you. !"

Su Nan whimpered, not caring about her image at all.

"Brother, I'm so tired!"

Su Jin coaxed the person in a good voice and took him to the study.

"Tell me, if you keep crying, Dad will be woken up by you!"

Su Nan took a deep breath, and lay on the sofa with red eyes, she was extremely lazy.

"I heard that Shang Qian is going bankrupt. I heard it from someone else, but when he called me, he didn't mention a word."

Su Jin looked up at her:

"So what?"

"He He always says we want to be together, but he doesn't take me as his own at all!"

Su Jin looked at her with eyes like torches:

"Not only this, what else?"

He knew Su Nan too well.

Even if the reason she was looking for was one of them, it must have been a combination of many things that would crush her.

She has always been a strong person, but suddenly this is definitely not because of such small things.

Su Jin looked at her and said inquisitively,

"I've heard about Shang Qian, but this kind of disturbance is not a big deal. It's obvious that someone deliberately embarrassed him, and he will solve it himself.

You're wrong tonight, and it's definitely not just because of him . , is there anything else?"

. . .

The first thousand one hundred and forty-two chapters when he convulsed

Chapter 1142 When he

heard the wind.

Su Nan paused and fell silent.

She looked at the ground and sat there silently.

Su Jin pursed his lips, "If you don't tell me, I'll ask Yu Lou, where did you go today, who did you meet, and you always know who bullied you?"

Su Nan bit her lower lip and took a deep breath. In one breath, his voice was a little hoarse.

"Brother, I saw Leng Lin today."

Su Jin frowned.

Su Nan sniffed:

"It's Lu Qi's ex-wife. She had a good relationship with Fu Yanni before, but she turned her head and was with Lu Qi again. She was pregnant with Lu Qi's child and gave up her career."

Su Jinjin He frowned and said nothing.

Su Nan paused, then hesitantly said,

"Fu Yechuan, that bastard, who tried to belittle me after drinking too much, and was scolded by me, I was in a bad mood."

Su Jin's eyes instantly turned cold.

"He wants to underestimate you?"

Su Nan gritted his teeth, "But it's not too much, he doesn't dare to do anything to me, I'm not Leng Lin who can be manipulated by others, dare to touch me with a finger, I can't kill him! Su Jin's face was slightly cold, "

Why didn't you say it earlier, Fu Yechuan is really crazy.

You and Shang Qian have been together for so long, it's surprising that he can endure until now."

Su Nan sniffed, "Dog man, I just need to be beaten!"

Su Jin looked at her with a cold tone:

"How do you want to take revenge, tell me, eldest brother will do it for you, my sister is not Lu Qi's useless ex-wife, even if the fish die and the net is broken, it will never make him feel better.."

His tone was indifferent, his sister was angry, it would be strange if he was indifferent!

Although no one dared to provoke Fu Yechuan, his Su family was not afraid either.

Hearing Su Jin's words, Su Nan suddenly felt a lot more open.

She breathed a sigh of relief, "That's what I said too." As

expected of their own brothers and sisters, they said exactly the same thing.

Su Jin hooked his lips, seeing that she was relieved, and then relaxed.

"You can't just say it, you have to show him some color."

Su Nan looked at him and pursed his lips:

"Forget it, this time is a lesson. If people don't offend me, I won't offend others. Quan treats him as a convulsion."

Su Nan Seeing that she didn't care about Fu Yechuan, Jin didn't speak.

The friendship between the two families is not deep or shallow, but they are always decent on the face. The divorce between him and Su Nan has already made the relationship stiff.

Su Nan took a deep breath and stood up.

"It's really much better after complaining, I'm going back to sleep, big brother, I won't go to work tomorrow, I'm going on vacation..."

Su Jin twitched the corners of his mouth, but nodded happily. .

"Give you a card? Would you like to prepare a private plane for you to go abroad to relax? Or to see Shang Qian?"

He felt that it would be best if someone comforted her.

Su Nan paused, glanced at him, and left silently.

When she reached the door, she came back, stood in front of Su Jin, and stretched out her hand.

"Forget the rest, give me the card."

Anyway, no matter how much money she has, she is not too much.

It's all stepping stones on her way to becoming the richest man!

Su Jin took out a card from the drawer beside him in silence, and Su Nan's face turned bright, and a smile instantly appeared on his face.

She took it over with a smile, "Thank you big brother!"

After that, she simply left the study.

It seemed that he was in a very relaxed mood.

Su Jin: Was she really sad just now?

do not know.....

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The first thousand one hundred and forty-three chapters stand all night

The first thousand one hundred and forty-three chapters stood all night early in the

morning.

Su Nan dazedly heard someone knocking on the door and other voices calling her.

She thought it might be an illusion.

After all, no one in the Su family would disturb her good dreams.

Must be an illusion!

As a result, the knocks on the door came one after another, and there seemed to be the sound of paws clawing at the crack of the door.

Su Nan sat up unbearably and listened carefully, it really wasn't an illusion!

She walked barefoot on the stall, opened the door, and saw Su Xiaohu suddenly fell in.

Round and round like a fat little piggy.

If the tiger skin is not too garish, it is simply a piglet in tiger skin.

She frowned and glared at him deliberately angrily:

"Su Xiaohu, don't think that you are cute and I will let you go..."

Su Xiaohu rolled twice on the ground, and went over to bite him aggrievedly. to bite Su Nan's nightdress.

"The most beautiful Mama in the world, it was your brother Su Jin who asked me to come over and wake you up!"

Su Nan frowned, and as soon as he looked up, he saw Su Jin come up with a glass of milk, drinking and looking at her:

"You're finally up, I thought you passed out..."

Su Nan glared at him, "I said I'm on vacation today, why did you call me so early?"

Su Jin raised his hand and looked at him. Look at your watch.

"It's already ten o'clock in the morning, so it's not too early. Dad came back from fishing twice..."

Su Nan: "..."

She looked at him and said nothing.

How can a man understand what beauty sleep is?

Su Jin pursed his lips, raised his eyebrows, and a hint of helplessness crossed his delicate eyebrows:

"Okay, let's go downstairs and have a look. Someone stood at the door all night."

Su Nan's face flashed a bit of confusion.

Then it got a little stiff.

She groaned in her heart, suddenly realized something, raised her feet and ran out.

But after a few steps, Su Jin brought him back.

She was puzzled.

Su Jin frowned and looked at her:

"What are you doing in such a hurry? After washing and changing clothes before going down, I've waited all night anyway, and I don't care about this time."

Su Nan had no choice but to turn around and go back to wash.

She vaguely realized who it was.

Thinking about what was wrong with her last night, she seemed to vent all her negative energy to Shang Qian.

How could he suddenly appear at the door?

My heart suddenly became a mess.

It is impossible for Fu Yechuan to stand outside all night, and it is even more impossible for him to stand there early in the morning after standing all night.

Only the Shangqian Association.

Thinking of this, Su Nan quickened the speed of washing up.

She casually wore a lazy knitted dress and ran out.

in the living room.

Su Jin looked at her running out figure, snorted lightly, and then touched Su Xiaohu's hair with a loose tone:

"It seems that this time you are serious?"

Su Xiaohu rubbed his clothes: "But from the perspective of the most qualified person in the world, Fu Yechuan is the most suitable."

Su Jin glanced down at it:

"What do you know?"

Su Xiaohu: "..."

. . .

Su Nan walked to the door, and the housekeeper was standing not far away, looking very nervous.

Watching Su Nan pass by, he breathed a sigh of relief and walked over quickly.

"Miss, Mr. Shang has been standing at the door for a long time? Did the two of you quarrel? The

chairman told him to come in, but he didn't come in, so he said he would wait for you outside."

Su Nan pursed his lips and looked at the housekeeper's uncle:

"I'll tell him, Uncle, go do your work!"

"Hey."

Uncle the housekeeper wiped his sweat and walked in.

The closer he got to that figure, the more guilty Su Nan felt...

...

The first thousand one hundred and forty-four chapters give you a surprise

Chapter 1144 Surprise for you

Last night, Su Nan really lost his temper.

She shouldn't be like that.

How can the negative energy obtained from Fu Yechuan be transferred to another person?

This is unfair to him.

Shang Qian froze slightly when he heard the footsteps behind him.

He slowly turned around and looked at her, his handsome and three-dimensional face was as warm as jade, but the tiredness in his eyes was looming.

Su Nan felt a little distressed.

He smiled, opened his arms, and said in a very gentle tone,

"A surprise for you, are you happy to see me?"

Su Nan paused, her nose suddenly sour, and she felt vulnerable.

Without thinking, she jumped up.

The two hugged each other tightly, as if no one else was around.

In his nostrils, he was familiar with the warm, quiet and cold fragrance.

They call and text all day long, exchanging daily routines with each other.

But Su Nan never said that she missed him very much.

Especially at this moment, she misses him very much.

She didn't even know that Shang Qian was so important in her life.

When he promised to date, he just felt that his efforts should be rewarded. When he knew that he was not in the mood to fall in love, he would naturally retreat.

But all this time, she seemed to be stuck in it herself.

The two held each other for a long time before Shang Qian gradually let go of his hand, lowered his head, and looked at her seriously, with a smile and longing in his eyes:

"If I knew you thought of me so much, I should have come back sooner."

Su Nan blushed and quickly let go.

"Who missed you?"

Shang Qian's hand was lightly wrapped around her waist, but he didn't put it down.

"I miss you."

Su Nan lowered his head and said nothing.

But the corners of her mouth quietly evoked an imperceptible arc.

"Why did you come back suddenly?"

she asked.

My heart is a little empty, as if knowingly asked.

Shang Qian pursed his lips, his eyes seemed to be flowing with silent water, warm and clear:

he smiled.

"My girlfriend is angry, of course I have to rush back to coax her to avoid being taken away..."

Su Nan felt ashamed, it really was because of her.

"I'm not angry either..."

she explained in a low voice.

Suddenly hearing Shang Qian's stomach growl, Su Nan was taken aback.

"Are you hungry?"

Shang Qian smiled embarrassedly: "I had a meeting yesterday, I didn't eat anything, and I didn't have any appetite on the plane at night..."

Su Nan was very nervous and hurriedly pulled His hand is going in.

"Why didn't you say it earlier? Go in early and let the housekeeper make you something to eat…"

Shang Qian dragged her back and smiled helplessly.

"I'm here to admit my mistake, not to eat. You didn't say to forgive me. I can't just go in and make you angry."

Su Nan was really ashamed and distressed.

See what you've done...

However, Shang Qian stopped, making her a little dazed.

"Go in..."

Shang Qian hesitated: "I have time, I didn't bring a gift, so I can't come here like this..."

Su Nan: "..."

Shang Qian smiled, "Next time, I will prepare well next time so that I can leave a good impression on Su Dong."

Knowing that he is a person who pursues perfection, Su Nan doesn't seem to be forcing him.

She pursed her lips, "Then let's go out to eat?"

Shang Qian smiled and nodded.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief and followed him into the car.

Su's house.

Su Jin stood on the balcony and watched Su Nan get into Shang Qian's car and leave.

He shook his head sullenly.

The housekeeper also shook his head regretfully in the back:

"I even left breakfast for them, why don't you come in?"

. . .

Chapter 1145 I just want to leave it to you

Chapter 1145 I just want to leave you

with Su Jin's cold tone: "Shang Qian must have been embarrassed to come in to meet, but he ran Xiao Wuguai away.

" Say hello?" The

housekeeper watched Su Nan grow up since he was a child, as if he regarded her as his family.

When it comes to falling in love, the usual air is gone at all, and I always worry that she will be bullied...

Su Jin snorted coldly:

"It's not like you don't know her temper, when you fall in love, it's a love brain, Forget about the goal of being wealthy..."

... on the

car.

Soft and soothing music was playing in the car, and the two of them hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Su Nan just let him hold it tightly, her ears were quietly red, but her heart was very warm.

She suddenly noticed why Shang Qian's car was parked in front of the supermarket?

She couldn't hold back: "Did you go wrong?"

Shang Qian: "No, go buy some ingredients and I'll cook.

Going to eat at this time, are we going to the breakfast room or lunch?"

Su Nan was slightly embarrassed and said Wasn't it because I overslept?

If Su Jin hadn't asked Su Xiaohu to wake her up, she could have just got up for lunch.

She had a guilty conscience, and she didn't dare to defend herself, so she honestly followed into a foreign supermarket.

The goods in the supermarket are dazzling, basically all imported goods, and the prices are also staggeringly high.

But Shang Qian didn't take it to heart.

He lowered his head and looked at the ingredients seriously, while flipping through the recipes to study the ingredients.

Su Nan followed boredly and suddenly remembered something.

"Should we pick Mike back? You haven't seen him for a long time, haven't you?"

If Shang Qian had not told her before he left that he couldn't go to school to visit Mike often, she would definitely pick him up every two or three days. Send it back when you're done playing.

Their father and son should have not seen each other for a long time.

Poor little Mike, how much should she miss her father...

She also attended the aristocratic boarding school back then, so she knew how harsh it was.

However, Su Qi is not someone who can control it. He goes out to play over the wall every three days, and always takes Su Nan with him, so that when Su Nan is there when he is scolded, Su Yifeng's anger will not go to him alone.

Fortunately, Su Qi was there, and Su Nan's school life was not too boring.

Shang Qian smiled and interrupted her thoughts:

"No, I just want to leave my time for you."

He was straightforward and frank, making Su Nan not knowing how to continue.

Such a gentle and gentle Shang Qian is really unpretentious when he speaks.

"Are you pressed for time?"

Su Nan probed to change the subject.

There is still a big trouble on him that has not been resolved, Su Nan is very worried, but he does not speak, she does not know if she should ask directly.

Shang Qian put a box of colored peppers into the cart and smiled.

"Fortunately, there is still time to coax you."

Su Nan: "..."

He was teased again.

Return after shopping.

Shang Qian broke her awkward silence with a smile.

"Don't worry about Mike, the servants and bodyguards have rented a house near the school. From time to time, they will open a small stove for him. Two days ago, he pretended to be sick and ran out to watch the concert, and he swiped my card... "

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth.

Sure enough, she thought too much.

"Have Susan and the bodyguard always followed Mike?"

If she remembered correctly, the servant's name was Susan.

Shang Qian nodded and was happy to tell her some trivial things:

"Yes, the bodyguard was originally a world champion, and served as a personal bodyguard for a rich man, but the rich man he protected committed suicide, he lost his job, and no one used him, right here with me."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1146-1150

The first thousand one hundred and forty-six chapters are still in bed

Chapter 1146 After sleeping

, Shang Qian smiled and looked ahead.

Su Nan: "I missed it, lucky!"

Shang Qian smiled: "Susan took care of him since he was a child. He was originally a businessman and had a good relationship with Mike's biological father.

When I left the business, Susan resigned. After you leave, follow me and take care of Mike."

Su Nan nodded, "No wonder you all trust her..."

Shang Qian's eyes dimmed slightly:

"Because there have been many times before that Susan found out Someone was murdering Mike, if it wasn't for her, I was out of control at the time, I don't know what would happen..." The

atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Su Nan regretted mentioning this topic.

Fortunately, we arrived at the apartment soon after.

Shang Qian carried two bags and got on the elevator effortlessly.

Su Nan pressed the floor, Shang Qian raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Soon, he arrived at Shang Qian's door.

He opened the door and Su Nan followed.

As soon as Shang Qian entered the kitchen, Su Nan walked over:

"You go to rest for a while, take a nap, and I'll cook?"

Shang Qian was a little surprised.

Su Nan smiled, took his hand, and pushed him out.

"Don't worry, you won't blow up your kitchen. You haven't slept all day and night, so go take a nap for a while?"

Although Shang Qian had been energized and chatted with her along the way, it wasn't difficult for her to notice the tiredness on his face. look.

Although she didn't want to cook, it was acceptable to cook him a meal.

Shang Qian smiled, took her hand and squeezed:

"If I knew I wanted you to cook, I might as well go out to eat."

Seeing that Su Nan's expression changed slightly, he immediately added:

"I'm afraid you are tired. , how can we Miss Su do such rough work?"

Su Nan's expression softened instantly, and the corners of his mouth curved:

"Then you really have a good time today, I still have to do it, you can look forward to my craftsmanship. "

Seeing this, Shang Qian could only helplessly smile, he rubbed his eyebrows, and he really couldn't hold on anymore.

"Then it's hard work for you, just do something simple, I'm not picky eaters, just cooked."

Su Nan nodded, and Shang Qian walked to the bedroom with heavy and tired steps.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief.

She turned around and started processing the ingredients.

Fortunately, these things imported from abroad are very clean, basically just rinse them with clean water.

With an extremely ashamed mood, Su Nan earnestly cooked a meal.

Four dishes and one soup, full of color and flavor.

The cooking skills she learned for Fu Yechuan at the time were forgotten by her, and now she is still very handy.

But now, she has gradually forgotten the humble feeling of learning to cook before.

She felt at ease and comfortable.

Probably because of Shang Qian?

The smell of food wafted into the bedroom.

Shang Qian just slept lightly, but when he woke up, he picked up his phone and looked at it. Two hours had passed.

He got up abruptly and walked out without his shoes on.

Seeing Su Nan standing on the balcony making a phone call, he deliberately lowered his voice.

He breathed a deep sigh of relief.

fortunately.

She is still there.

Su Nan was wearing a lazy long knitted dress. She looked gentle and bright, with some playful sweetness, and joked with the person on the phone.

The noon light was exceptionally strong.

The light enveloped her surroundings, and the halo was shallow, making her whole person independent.

Shang Qian was reluctant to disturb this picture, he leaned against the wall and watched silently, the curvature of the corner of his mouth never letting go.

Su Nan turned around on the phone and accidentally saw Shang Qian standing there.

He is also looking at her...

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The first thousand one hundred and forty-seven chapters have means than her

The first thousand one hundred and forty-seven chapters was

slightly startled when she had more means than her.

Su Nan quickly whispered a few words to the person on the phone and hung up.

He walked over in a hurry and looked at Shang Qian:

"Did I wake you up?"

Shang Qian smiled, "No, the food was so delicious that it woke me up from my sleep..."

He glanced at the table and was shocked, very rich, unexpectedly rich.

He thought that Su Nan would really do something simple, but he didn't expect to be so careful.

Immediately, a warm current rushed through his chest, swept away exhaustion.

Su Nan took him to the dining table and sat down, and gave him a bowl of soup:

"Let's try it..."

Shang Qian smiled, took a sip to save face, and then unconsciously looked serious. , thumbs up.

"It's really full of color and flavor!"

Su Nan smiled proudly, "Of course."

"But who did you call just now and laughed so happily?"

Shang Qian asked casually.

Su Nan: "Got it, didn't I tell you some time ago that there are a few actresses in the crew who are talking about it? The female lead has retired, and there are a few left. I know and said that they have been dealt with."

Shang Qian Nodding, he does know this.

Ning Zhi is thoughtful and has more means than Su Nan.

However, this is also in line with her character who has worked so hard until now, which is completely different from someone like Su Nan who grew up doted on in the family.

"How to deal with it?"

Su Nan: "It's nothing more than taking away their resources, leaving them with nothing to film, and gradually they are forgotten.

Anyway, the newcomers in the entertainment circle come one after another every day, and fans can't see it. Who cares about the status quo of the 18th line? "

Shang Qian nodded, it's true, cold treatment is a good method. It

sounds like you have to forgive people and forgive them, but it's actually quite torturous.

This kind of 18th line, if there is no heat for three days, there will be no more." Fans are looking forward to the exposure.

Shang Qian finished a meal seriously, and basically there was not much left.

Su Nan also ate a little, she was not very hungry, mainly to pass the time.

After eating.

Shang Qian packed everything into the kitchen, put the tableware in the dishwasher, and carefully cleaned up the rest.

Su Nan didn't fight him, after all, she didn't enjoy working much.

Sitting in the living room She watched TV.

Shang Qian came out with the fruit and put it in front of her.

Su Nan blinked and looked at him: "Would you like to sleep a little longer?"

I haven't slept for a day and a night, and only two hours of sleep is not enough, isn't it enough?

Shang Qian shook his head, smiled, and sat next to him.

The sofa sank, and the warm fragrance of the people around her enveloped her. Su Nan was inexplicable. A little nervous. His

heart beat faster.

He stretched out his hand, Su Nan was stunned for a moment, and put his hand on his.

Shang Qian clenched it tightly and sighed.

"Now you can tell me, what happened last night. What's the matter? "

Su Nan paused, raised his eyes, and Shang Qian smiled far-fetched:

"This is the first time we Su Nan got angry at me, I have to know why? "

Su Nan opened his mouth, "No... nothing. "

She didn't want to mention what happened last night, especially that damn bastard Fu Yechuan.

"You don't lie, so there must be something going on last night, you really don't want to tell me?"

Shang Qian wanted Su Nan to say it himself with a warm and coaxing tone.

Su Nan pursed her lips, feeling a little uncomfortable.

"Do you have to tell you everything? Have you ever told me yourself?"

• • •

Chapter 1148 is not good

The first thousand one hundred and forty-eight chapters is not very good.

Shang Qian is stunned, and his eyes are slightly condensed.

Su Nan looked at him and knew that he didn't plan to talk about that.

Immediately, she was about to withdraw her hand, but Shang Qian held it tightly.

He frowned and looked at him with

a calm face: "Did you hear anything?"

"What do you think?"

At this time, she would not directly ask why he didn't tell her about the economic crisis?

A "what do you think?" seemed to give him enough leeway, but it also seemed to leave nothing.

Shang Qian looked at her for a few seconds, then lowered his head and smiled calmly.

"I see."

"What do you know?"

Su Nan asked.

"Did you hear that I'm going bankrupt?"

Su Nan said nothing.

Silence is everything.

Shang Qian squeezed her hand with a helpless tone:

"The news is fake news I released, so I didn't tell you."

Su Nan was stunned and looked at him blankly.

"Fake?"

Shang Qian nodded.

"Shang Yi teamed up with my opponent to make a game for me. If they wanted me to jump, I jumped for them.

But before I jumped, I had turned the trap into my game.

Only let them know that I They are going to go bankrupt soon, and they will jump into my trap desperately."

Su Nan opened his mouth.

She suddenly felt that her worries were superfluous.

How could a successful person like Shang Qian go bankrupt overnight?

And is it bankruptcy due to low-level reasons?

There was something wrong with it, she should have checked it out sooner.

Shang Qian looked at her with a smile, "I know now? Don't worry so much..."

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him and pulled back his hand.

"I'm not worried."

Looking at her angry look, Shang Qian not only didn't panic, but looked at her and smiled calmly.

The smile is full of warm affection.

However, in response, Su Nan's fearful heart was completely put in his stomach.

It turned out that he had been prepared for a long time, and a false alarm was considered a worry.

Shang Qian's tone was clear and soft, and he asked her with a smile,

"I originally wanted to do things quietly, but who knew that you heard about it, and who told you?"

It made her worry, how could he feel sorry for it?

Su Nan paused, "Fu Yechuan."

She didn't hide it, let alone hide it for him.

Anyway, when he told Su Nan the news, it was with bad intentions.

Shang Qian's smile suffocated, his eyes fixed for a moment, and the corners of his lips curved quietly.

"Mr. Fu still cares about me so much?"

"He's looking forward to falling down..."

Su Nan snorted lightly, with a very resentful expression:

"Shang Yi started, there won't be Fu Yechuan's help here, right? Do you need me to help you? You can kill him…"

Shang Qian gave her a strange look with a complicated expression.

"It's hard to say, Shang Yi hates me to the core. I expected him to do this, but it's hard to say whether Mr. Fu was involved in it."

Su Nan was silent.

Shang Qian felt that Su Nan was a little strange today.

"Isn't Fu always looking for you?"

Su Nan paused, and Shang Qian's tone sank:

"Has he bullied you?"

Su Nan glanced at him, although Fu Yechuan's teeth were itchy, but there was no need to make trouble all over the world Know.

Especially when Shang Qian is being attacked by the enemy, don't block him.

"It's nothing, just attended a wine party last night and saw that he was not very pleasing to the eye..."

. . .

The first thousand one hundred and forty-nine chapters fake mode fake mode

Chapter 1149 Fake model Fake model

Shang Qian breathed a sigh of relief, but then felt that things might not be that simple.

Otherwise, what was wrong with Su Nan last night?

He touched Su Nan's hair, and his warm tone was a bit cold:

"Su Nan, I can tell you honestly, don't hide anything from me, okay?"

Su Nan looked at him and fell silent. For a few seconds, nod.

"It's really nothing, he drank a little wine, he was just talking nonsense, but you're going to go bankrupt, you know from his mouth, I was anxious and angry at the time, so I lost my temper with you, I'm sorry....."

At the end, her voice dropped.

Shang Qian was also silent for a few seconds, looking at her with more and more guilt and softness in his eyes.

"I'm sorry for you, I should have told you in advance..."

Su Nan took a deep breath:

"But I wasn't so worried, I was just angry that you were hiding it from me."

Shang Qian smiled, reached out and hooked the broken hair that was hanging by her ear:

"Really? If I go bankrupt, I won't be able to marry you..."

His voice was clear, with a hint of a joke. Somewhat cynical.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, turned his face away, and his ears were a little hot unconsciously.

Shang Qian's words made her heart beat faster.

However, she quickly suppressed her emotions, and her face was still a little arrogant. She touched her ears subconsciously and looked at him:

"Who said I would marry you? Even if you are bankrupt, I will support you. Raise your..."

In terms of financial resources, she has never lost.

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment, then suddenly laughed.

He didn't expect Su Nan to give such an answer.

Really, simple and crude.

He smiled, "I forgot, my girlfriend is a wealthy person..."

Su Nan explained weakly: "It's still a little..."

Shang Qian smiled I can't.

Originally, he slept for two hours, and Su Nan was worried that he would not be able to support him. As a result, he didn't feel sleepy at all after eating.

The two also watched a new movie with great interest.

Shang Qian pointed out the inadequacies of the shooting angle in this film very sharply. From a professional point of view, there is no merit.

But Su Nan watched it with relish, and some of the plots were really fascinating.

Shang Qian: "The actor's performance is also very problematic. From a physiological point of view, the lacrimal glands in his eyes are stimulated, the capillaries will become congested and red, and then the tears will stay.

But this slow motion gave him A close-up of the eyes, the whites of the eyes are too clean, and the transparent liquid flows down, do you want to show that he is fake crying?"

Su Nan, who was immersed in the plot, was slightly taken aback.

She looked at Shang Qian and frowned, he didn't look like he was joking.

Seems to be really finding excuses from negative factors.

The true meaning of acting now, even if you can cry, you have acting skills. This indifferent acting skills can be praised by fans.

Su Nan didn't pay attention at first, but after Shang Qian said this, he immediately jumped out of the plot.

It seems to be true!

The slow-motion close-up of five or six seconds seems to be a bit fake at this time.

"It's a bit fake..."

Shang Qian pursed his lips and looked a little disgusted:

"This movie broke 100 million as soon as it was released. The main promotion aspect is the acting skills of the male and female protagonists. Isn't it really a joke?"

Su Nan paused, "Hey, a small flaw. , after all, I also invested…"

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Chapter 1150 Money is important

Chapter 1150 Money

Matters Although Su Nan also feels a little overwhelmed, the producer of this movie is Huaying Entertainment, and the amount of box office is directly related to her income...

So, this is not easy. If you notice the small flaws, ignore it...

Money is important!

Shang Qian glanced at her and nodded: "Okay, the subject matter is not bad." He

forced his respect.

Su Nan agreed and nodded awkwardly.

After watching this movie, it is already four o'clock in the afternoon.

Both of them watched each other absently.

Actually didn't even look into it.

Su Nan looked at his watch: "You really don't want to leave? How many days do you want to stay here?"

Shang Qian smiled, "Do you want me to leave? Are you still reluctant to leave?"

Su Nan: ".... ..."

Do you have to be sultry all the time?

Shang Qian sighed:

"I can't help it, I have seven hours left for my flight at night, so I'll go to Country M first."

Su Nan heard this, and came to his senses.

"Go to Shang Yi?"

Shang Qian stroked his forehead and raised his eyebrows.

"Yeah, let's see how proud he is now." After

speaking, the smart housekeeper suddenly heard news:

"Mr. Shang, there is a male assistant who is 1.81 meters tall and three strangers waiting for you outside the door. See you."

Su Nan looked at him, and Shang Qian stood up.

"Wait a minute, I'll come when I go."

Su Nan nodded and watched him go to open the door in person.

Then, the sound of messy footsteps followed.

"President Shang, where are the things?"

Shang Qian: "Let's put them at the door first."

Su Nan stood up and walked over to take a look.

The location of the door is dazzlingly piled up by the packaging of major brands, and there is no place to go.

Su Nan stood there in shock, dumbfounded.

Everything was there, and the assistant said respectfully:

"Everything is ready, I'll send someone back first."

Shang Qian nodded, very satisfied.

He stretched out his hand and beckoned Su Nan to look over.

"Do you like it? These are the things on your list, don't you really want them?"

Su Nan glanced.

A few of them were familiar, and they were indeed the items on the list that he had sent him, but what happened to the others?

She pointed to one of the dark green bags, her favorite Hermes, when did such an ugly and indescribable bag come out?

"I didn't want this, did I?"

So, did he buy the wrong one?

Shang Qian paused, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly:

"I want the styles you like, all kinds of colors, as well as the jewelry, diamonds, antiques, calligraphy and paintings that I bought at the auction before..."

Su Nan frowned, "Antique calligraphy and painting?"

Shang Qian nodded, "If you don't like it, give it to Su Dong, he will definitely like it."

Su Nan: "..."

She understands that little Mike's habit of giving gifts with a lot of money is where Did you learn?

It is exactly the same as Shang Qian!

Seeing her tangled, Shang Qian said with a smile:

"If you really can't accept it, just pick the one you like, I'll send it to you, and the others will be sent back..."

Anyway, in their identities, right? Returns are possible, especially custom made from Europe.

Su Nan nodded: "This is the only way."

Originally, Su Nan planned to take Shang Qian on the plane in person, but Shang Qian's plane was at night, and the two of them made an appointment to wake up the sleepy Su Nan when the time came. .

The result was up the next day.

Su Nan stretched out, sleepy eyes.

Suddenly I realized that the environment around me was unfamiliar and empty.

If she hadn't slept in Shang Qian's guest room, she would have even thought that Shang Qian's return was a dream of hers!

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