Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1381-1385

Chapter 1381 You are still together

Ringo is standing outside. Although it is a bit cold, he is still standing outside.

Seeing that the two people in the car hadn't gotten down for so long, he paid more attention to the movement in the car.

Shang Qian smiled humbly to please, Su Nan's face was solemn.

It's really like a relationship where a rich woman is entangled by a little white face.

Ringo was not in a hurry, he just stood here watching the scene inside, like watching a good show.

Follow the script.

Su Nan should give him a slap in the face and let him understand a little more.

That's right.

In this case, he didn't come down in vain.

worth it.

But the next second.

However, Su Nan angrily held Shang Qian's face, and gave him a sharp kiss on the side face.

Both of them were stunned by this bite.

Shang Qian didn't expect her reaction to be so big?

Is this kissing him?

It's no different than biting him, right?

The other Ringo was also in shock, feeling his eyes shattered.

He can't wait to dig out his own eyeballs.

In my lifetime, can I see Su Nan doing this to a man?

Who is taking the initiative?

Just as Shang Qian was about to wipe his face, he was stopped by Su Nan.

"Don't rub it. When I go back at night, I must see this lipstick mark."

She did it on purpose.

Didn't he want to kiss goodbye?

Well, then this kiss can't be easily erased!

Must have a very deep memory.

Shang Qian twitched the corners of his mouth, knowing that she was angry.

It doesn't matter, just give birth, you must have a goodbye anyway.

He smiled and nodded, showing no reluctance:

"Okay, I'll never wipe it!"

Su Nan took a few more glances, the mark was particularly obvious, and she got out of the car with satisfaction.

Of course Ringo winked and opened the door for her.

Su Nan got out of the car, closed the door, waved his hand, and went straight upstairs.

Ringo looked at these two people, a little unpredictable.

Is this love?

Or about to break up?

Shang Qian smiled and waved, started the car, and left.

These two talents changed in just a few seconds?

Shang Qian didn't look like a pitiful person next to a rich woman, but rather someone who was coerced and lured by the rich woman.

Ringo didn't want to think about the next plot.

I just looked up subconsciously, not knowing how much the people upstairs saw.

Su Nan was already walking ahead, and he quickly chased after him.

Inside the elevator.

Su Nan familiarly took out the mirror and lipstick from her bag, and touched up her makeup as if nothing had happened.

Not a word about what happened just now.

But Ringo couldn't help it. He coughed and seemed to ask casually,

"You...are still together?"

Su Nan pursed her lips and watched as the lipstick returned to her favorite color, bright red., The temperament is clear and cold, refusing to be thousands of miles away.

She turned her head and glanced at him lightly.

"Didn't you see it just now?"

So, why ask nonsense?

Ringo: "..."

In the life of "ding-", the elevator has arrived.

Su Nan went out, Ringo followed.

"Mr. Su, why don't you have a look with Mr. Shang? There is also his hard work here…"

It was a bit natural to say this.

Su Nan: "He's an investor. Investors only take money and don't care about other things."

Ringo: Oh, that makes sense.

There is no way to refute.

"I heard that something happened to the Shang Group, but President Shang is still in the mood to go back to Country Z?

Is the problem of the Shang Group solved?"

Ringo looked at Su Nan and asked.

The matter of the Shangshi Group in the country M is enough to cause a sensation in the entire business circle.

How could they not know every move?

But what they know is limited, at least they don't know what happened in the venue at that time, the media did not attend, and the business circle in country M always wears a pair of pants, and they will not easily tell the inside story.

So they still don't know that the Shang Group is now Su Nan's.

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Chapter 1382 Long time no see

Chapter 1382 Long time no see

Su Nan just hooked his lips lightly.

"Why, Mr. Lin cares so much about him, why didn't he ask in person just now?"

Ringo choked.

Just now, he had been waiting for a good show to watch, and of course he had no chance to ask.

Having said that, it was already at the door.

Su Nan was very reserved and didn't push the door. Pushing the door was someone else's business.

Ringo pushed open the door for her in front, and Su Nan walked in with her head held high.

What a master born to be served, Ringo thought.

Just this master can actually drive a man to death.

Su Nan went in and saw that there was another person inside, the corners of his upturned mouth narrowed slightly.

long time no see.

At such a glance, it seems that a marriage with him happened in a previous life.

Fu Yechuan looked at her and nodded with heavy eyebrows, without any excess emotion.

It was as if she was treated like a stranger at all.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief and chose the farthest seat to sit down.

Ringo saw the atmosphere of the two people, and when he thought about the time he was downstairs just now, he finally knew why Fu Yechuan asked him to go down to pick up the people in person.

I just wanted to see if she would come with Shang Qian.

He clearly cares a lot in his heart, but he pretends not to care about anything.

Mr. Fu, it's really hard!

Ringo asked the secretary to prepare the equipment for video with overseas, and went out to pick up Su Nan, which was delayed for a few minutes, but it was not in the way.

Soon, the video will pick up.

On the opposite side, European-style buildings, long streets and mailboxes, and many telephone booths appeared immediately.

The staff quickly showed excitement.

"Mr. Lin, our staff is making the final preparations, and we are about to hit the road. This road has the most traffic and the most complicated situation.

We chose this road on purpose to prove to everyone that we His driverless technology is fully mature, and his reaction speed is 150 times that of humans." The

staff then pointed the camera at a bright car on the street.

That car is their latest product – nopeople.

The sleek model, matte black, looks like a beast ready to go, ready to follow orders.

There were four people in the car.

One sitting in the driver's seat, the chief designer, looked the most excited.

The person in the co-pilot also showed a thumbs-up gesture towards the camera, but he calmly took a cup of coffee and drank it, not being led away by the excitement.

In the back seat, one is a fanatical fan selected from many fans, and the other is a testing officer from the relevant European department.

With a command from the headquarters, the person in the driver's seat didn't respond at all, but the car started slowly.

In the process of starting, hardly any noise can be heard, and the car has been driving slowly.

From the door to the road, it took a minute.

This minute, people are nervous to death.

However, this car drives very steadily and smoothly, turning to slow down and give way, all in one go.

Other cars on the road didn't know the special attributes of this car. At that time, because the appearance of this car was too bright, many people still lowered their windows and extended their thumbs to praise this car. cool.

There is a lot of traffic on this road, there are dense cars, and there are many accidents that can be encountered.

But the people in the car were very relaxed discussing what to eat for a while, and there was no sign of nervousness at all.

Even with the three people in the conference room, the atmosphere was a lot lighter...

. . .

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-three chapters have an accident

Chapter 1383 Accidents

The car is driving steadily in its own lane, occasionally encountering traffic jams, or the vehicle in front is driving too slowly.

It predicts the traffic flow ahead in advance, switches to another lane to continue driving, and then changes lanes.

This series of reactions are full of praise.

There was a green light ahead, but there were ten seconds left.

The car was too steady, and the vehicles behind seemed eager to cross the green light.

If you follow the speed of this car, the car behind can't follow.

So, the driver behind was in a hurry.

Immediately afterwards, the comprehensive response of the car began, it began a comprehensive evaluation, accelerated by 20%, and passed three seconds ahead of schedule.

But no one expected that a five- or six-year-old girl suddenly ran out of the sidewalk during the green light.

The fastest response time of the driverless system is one second, but the premise is that the distance A distance of more than three meters.

But in front of him, the distance from the little girl was almost 0.5 meters.

The girl's skirt was almost stuck to the front of the car.

People's reactions may not be enough.

The faces of the people in the driver's seat turned white, and they tried to control themselves in shock.

But his reaction speed is far less than that of the car.

Even the four people who were still chatting and laughing in the car one second ago turned pale the next second.

This is an accident within an accident!

When they were about to feel hopeless, when they were ready to see the little girl flying up, the car suddenly stopped.

The inertia of the car caused it to sway back and forth, but the people inside did not receive much impact.

The person in the passenger seat didn't spill a drop of coffee in his hand.

Their faces were still pale, and they didn't seem to have come out of the despair just now.

But the little girl's mother pulled back the child who ran to the middle, smiled apologetically at the people in the car, and then hugged and walked away.

As if the danger just now had not happened.

The car sensed that the danger was eliminated, and taking advantage of the three-second green light, it slowly started the car and continued to drive past.

The driver behind didn't pass the green light, and yelled angrily:

"Did it be so slow on purpose? Was it intentional?"

. . .

Except for the surveillance video, there were three people in the conference room and four people in the car.

No one seems to care about this little episode.

Su Nan and Ringo watched this scene and exhaled slowly.

Their nerves were completely tense just now.

If something goes wrong, I am afraid that this project will never be implemented there again, and it will definitely cause more objections.

Passed the road smoothly and stopped at the next destination.

The staff member said:

"What happened just now was just a small accident. Before this, the combination of artificial intelligence system and unmanned driving system has tested all accidents thousands of times.

We have tried thousands of times. Taking into account the possible road occurrence rates in the world, the fastest response procedures have been made in advance, so unless someone deliberately hits the car, ordinary accidents will not happen."

This is the priority of unmanned driving over human response mechanisms. State-of-the-art.

"The next test phase, racing mode." In the

conference room.

Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

Ringo touched his chin with interest:

"I asked them to add this mode temporarily. Even the racers who are racing together don't know the special features of this car. We must explore all the limits of this car!"

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The first thousand three hundred and eighty-four chapters are not comparable

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-four chapters did not

arrive at the destination faster than the car.

At the same time, the fluency of the model is also automatically changed slightly, and the height of the site is automatically adjusted to better meet the needs of the racing car!

However, it is still matte and dark throughout. This color makes people think of the dark night for no reason, and can devour everything.

Everyone else in the car got off, leaving only the staff in the driver's seat and the officials of the test team.

He needs the most accurate data.

On the racing field, countless racing cars are domineering, clamoring that they are the strongest one.

The only one is nopeople, low-key and reserved, calm and indifferent, he is placed in the middle of the car, very inconspicuous, and even those harsh voices do not appear one after another.

He doesn't need to brag about his toughness, he will only speak with his own achievements.

The driver in the car smiled and greeted the camera:

"It's time to witness history..."

He was confident and high-spirited, as if he was already winning.

Ringo laughed and looked at Fu Yechuan:

"Old Fu, aren't you an expert? How does this car compare to your racing car?"

In terms of configuration, they are all pure first-class.

Fu Yechuan's racing car was also the best. He won three championships with him before leaving the arena with honor.

That legendary champion car is now in ashes in his garage.

Too bad.

But apart from Fu Yechuan's garage, it seemed that no one else was worthy of that race car.

After hearing Ringo's words, Fu Yechuan's eyebrows moved, and there was a bit of scrutiny in his cold expression.

"No comparison."

Really cherish words like gold.

Ringo didn't understand whether this car was inferior to the one in his garage, or the one in the garage was inferior to this car.

But think about it, maybe it's the surface meaning, nothing compares.

The shouting on the racing field was particularly high, this time it was a wild car, not driving in a fixed area.

The organizer specially found a mountain that the racing line likes to pick the most, called Devil's Road.

The road is narrow and surrounded by broken walls and cliffs.

It looks very creepy.

But for racers, the excitement outweighs the horror.

Only in such a field can you see who is the real master.

The challenge here is not only the psychological quality of the racers, but also the configuration specifications of the racing cars, which are indispensable.

What else did Ringo want to say? In terms of majors, who could compare to Fu Yechuan?

But his mind was clearly not here.

He lowered his eyes and looked down at the screen, wondering what he was thinking.

Well, he didn't interrupt his thoughts.

Instead, he enthusiastically asked Su Nan.

"Do you think we can win?"

Su Nan glanced at him and said indifferently, "No."

In an instant, it was like a basin of cold water poured on the colder ice cubes.

Ringo's smile froze.

He was wrong, he shouldn't let these two people share his joy!

The race on the video just started.

More than a dozen racing cars made a roaring noise and rushed out like lightning in an instant.

It disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In addition to the drones in the air by the organizer, there are cameras placed on the road that actually recorded them.

For nopeople, there is also his own monitoring system.

Obviously, at the beginning, their black racing car did not rush ahead, but followed in the middle.

Others are fast, so is he.

Others are slow, he is also slow.

The distance is just right.

The artificial intelligence system is enough to detect the road conditions behind the boulder, and it will not cause the vehicle behind to collide because it is too slow.

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The first thousand three hundred and eighty-five chapters

Chapter 1385 One million

vehicles are comprehensively evaluating the optimal solution for the entire road, eliminating the threat of boulders, the bumps of the road and the hidden dangers of the vehicles in front, and he drives steadily.

Su Nan is not worried, she knows that in this racing aspect, she can't win.

Racing is the product of a racer's pursuit of excitement.

rather than a product of technological advancement.

Even if he wins first, can the racer be happy?

Is that his glory, or the glory of technology?

But Fu Yechuan didn't care, his mind wasn't there.

Su Nan picked up the cup to drink coffee, then raised his head, suddenly felt a line of sight fall on him.

She looked at it subconsciously, and Fu Yechuan's cold black eyes were staring at her like that, the complexities in it were like a mess in the dark night, neither dodging nor dodging.

Su Nan casually looked away and looked at the video.

The car has started overtaking mode.

Maybe it feels like it's about time.

So it keeps leaving other vehicles behind.

Other vehicles didn't take this low-key, unremarkable vehicle in the first place.

After all, the racer is a name you've never heard of, and the car doesn't have a stellar track record, so what's there to worry about?

But gradually, to the halfway point.

The advantages of this car have been fully revealed.

It is stable, but has the energy to charge, with great stamina.

There are only two cars left in front of it, and if it goes on like this, those two cars are very likely to be overtaken.

But the racers of these two cars are the winning generals on the championship list.

They were scrambling for each other, and the car at the front could be seen to be highly skilled, the car was extremely agile, and could handle corners and side turns perfectly.

The car behind just followed reluctantly.

The road in front of you is about to enter a narrow narrow road.

The car behind was eager to win in front of the car in front, but the car in front accelerated and entered the narrow road.

He fell behind.

But in the next second, a black shadow suddenly flashed by, passing by very quickly.

Done.

Only one vehicle is allowed on the narrow road.

The first and second do not belong to him.

The champion is destined to be someone else.

It was just a momentary response, and the black racing car was the first to take the lead.

He never cared about the car behind him.

But he lost.

in the office.

Ringo was even more excited.

He watched the video nervously, while looking at Su Nan:

"Mr. Su, the second one is going to be the first, you really don't change your mind?"

He couldn't forget what Su Nan said just now, "Winning No".

brooding.

If you win, it means that in terms of racing, there is also a lot of room for expansion.

Su Nan pursed his lips and twitched the corners of his mouth.

"I can't win."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Ringo:

"A gamble?"

Ringo smiled, "Isn't this bullying you? Okay..."

She has money anyway.

Then let her lose.

"One million."

Su Nan said lightly.

Ringo paused, "Okay."

To him, one million is not a small amount, but seeing how easy it was for Su Nan, it seemed like he was given money.

There is no reason to refuse!

Look up again.

The black shadow seemed to be ready to sprint at any moment.

After the narrow lane, there is a wide lane that can be overtaken, but only at a distance of 30 meters.

Losing this 300 meters is tantamount to losing the last chance for the championship.

Because the destination is just three hundred meters away.

The vehicle in front was biting hard on the narrow road, trying to open up the distance.

But it didn't work.

The black shadow is chasing after him, like his shadow, biting hard...

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1386-1390

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-six chapters lost to the champion

. According to this speed and inertia, as long as the wide road is one to three hundred meters, the black shadow will soon surpass the front.

The vehicles in front seemed to finally realize the unusualness of the black race car.

Patience and extreme speed are not characteristics that ordinary people should have.

next second.

Broadway appeared.

Just when the shadow had quietly accelerated and was about to overtake from the side, the vehicle in front suddenly swayed.

Shadow goes to the left, he goes to the left.

Shadow goes to the right, he goes to the right.

The biggest advantage of driverless vehicles is to comprehensively evaluate all the conditions that can be used to solve problems.

At the moment, we can only be forced to take preventive measures.

In the final 100 meters, in less than two seconds, the vehicle in front gave up blocking.

When Shadow was about to sprint again, he suddenly increased his speed, striding forward like crazy.

You know, in front of the destination, there is a cliff.

Before speeding up again, be prepared to slow down.

Their driverless racing car was also ready, so they left a certain space for deceleration. After calculating how much to increase the speed, they started to decelerate and stopped just before a safe distance from the cliff.

But the vehicle in front did not.

He rushed out - the

drone was circling overhead.

Everyone stared at this scene intently, thinking that the black shadow was a rising star, but the white car in front was even more exciting.

He speeded up, sprinted, and frantically stirred the blood flow in people's whole body, enough to make every nerve of people tremble.

Champion, well deserved.

One meter away from the cliff, Kankan stopped.

Everyone's breath was suffocated, and then they shouted loudly.

And the driverless car gave up speeding up after it was assessed that it missed the championship, and stopped at the finish line, no more or less.

They missed the championship.

But the people in the car did not make a sound, did not regret, and did not relax.

This shows what?

Driverless cars don't have much room for growth.

But they can't go against the will of people. They will systematically evaluate and use people first, and each standard is the best solution.

It's like an honor student whose overall grade is always the first, and a partial subject who fails other grades but always gets full marks.

Artificial intelligence will first ensure the safety of the occupants in the car, and then ensure the safety of the vehicle.

Making all the responses based on this does not mean that driverless driving can surpass human driving skills.

Their arrogance was slapped in the face by reality.

The champion got out of the car to all the shouts and applause, and even the drone dropped streamers and flowers to celebrate the champion's arrival.

But he slowly paced to the black car and knocked on the window, wanting to see the opponent who almost beat him.

The staff got off the car. Although he was dressed in a racing driver's clothing, it was not difficult to see his elegance and gentleness.

"Congratulations..." The

champion smiled and shook hands with him, frowning slightly as he looked at another person in the car.

Then laughed.

"It turns out that there is another person. If it is you alone, maybe I won't be able to win."

After all, with the pressure of one person and the determination to gamble with oneself, they are two completely opposite states.

The staff member was stunned for a moment, then shook his head humbly:

"No, no matter how many people there are, the winner will be you." It

wasn't that he lost to the champion, but that the driverless lost to the human will.

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The first thousand three hundred and eighty-seven chapters lost so badly

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-seven chapters lost so miserably in the conference room.

Ringo's face was like a pig's liver, and he couldn't say anything.

"How could it be?"

Obviously will win.

If the white car in front wasn't desperate to win, they would.

Su Nan was not surprised by this result.

She had expected this ending.

No matter how good the driverless data is, it can't compare to the human's will to win or lose in front of the champion.

In that case, the human brain cannot react as much as an artificial intelligence system.

He will only rely on his own heart to fight, win, and desperate.

Su Nan took a sip of coffee, tapped on the table, and said calmly:

"One million, remember to hit me on the card."

After that, she picked up her bag and was about to leave.

The testing project has ended.

They're good enough on the road, and this driverless vehicle doesn't need to be devalued just because he didn't win the race.

That's enough.

Ringo stood up, "Mr. Su, let's have dinner together, it's time to get off work."

He looked at Fu Yechuan and blinked.

Fu Yechuan remained silent.

Su Nan took two steps and waved his hand:

"No, I'll go back to eat."

Ringo looked at Fu Yechuan motionless and worried for him.

How could he not seize such a good opportunity?

Do you still want to hug the beauty back?

Su Nan's hand just touched the doorknob, but before it was opened, Fu Yechuan's voice was cold.

It came over:

"Tomorrow Cheng Lao's birthday, are you going?"

Ringo didn't expect him to ask such a question.

Listening to the tone, it is quite familiar, not to the point of being old and dead.

Su Nan replied without looking back:

"Go, isn't that the same as my grandfather…"

Cheng Yi's grandfather watched Su Nan grow up.

How could Su Nan be absent on the 80th birthday?

Cheng Yi sent the invitation a few days earlier and invited their whole family to participate.

It seems that this banquet is very large.

Even if they didn't focus on the relationship between Fu Yechuan and the dead Cheng Heng's comrade-in-arms, in terms of status, they didn't dare to ignore Fu Yechuan.

It's just that Fu Yechuan knew that she was going, and he knew it.

She left and he didn't stop her.

Ringo was in no mood to take care of Fu Yechuan. He was immersed in the one million gambling debt owed to Su Nan.

"Why is she so sure that we can't win?"

he couldn't help asking.

Does she have prophetic powers?

impossible.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him indifferently, and his voice sounded like a layer of ice:

"Don't be too blind, and don't go wrong with our main line, machines are never needed on the racing field." What

they need to do is to be able to The smart vehicle that replaces the driver in life.

Let them free their hands, more safely and effectively.

Instead of needing the machines on the racing track, why not go to the park to play bumper cars if you want to pursue this kind of excitement?

He stood up, buttoned up his suit, and walked out coldly.

Ringo: "..."

. . .

Su Nan arrived downstairs and waited less than a minute before Shang Qian came.

Then Fu Yechuan, who went downstairs, saw Shang Qian's car parked in front of the company.

He stood there, not moving.

His eyes looked dark, like the guiet sea before the storm, without any waves.

But at a certain moment, a gentle breeze can roll up a huge wave.

Shang Qian got out of the car, opened the co-pilot's door with her with a smile, and Su Nan sat on it.

He was in no hurry to close the door.

One hand rested on the door, blocking the view of the person behind.

They talked, laughed, hugged intimately, put her seat belt on...

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The first thousand three hundred and eighty-eight chapters go to you

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-eight chapters go to you

The kind of intimacy between two people makes people who are watching from not far away, in their hearts, get a crazy emotion called jealousy.

He made no secret of his darkness and viciousness, and he tried to get rid of him countless times.

But then what?

He was in control.

Get rid of him when their relationship is at their best, and he will become the deepest person in Su Nan's heart.

Su Nan will love him all his life, and at that time, he will lose completely.

. . .

Shang Qian closed the door for her, went to the driver's seat, and started the car.

He glanced lightly, not knowing whether he was looking at the rearview mirror or Fu Yechuan outside the window, the corner of his mouth had a smile that was slightly cold.

Su Nan's WeChat received the transfer, and the corners of his mouth were slightly raised.

One million, Ringo was quite happy.

Shang Qian glanced at it, "Why are you so happy?"

Su Nan hooked his lips, "Of course I'm happy when I win money."

"Who won?"

"Ringo." Su Nan said.

Shang Qian's face was still warm and modest, and he smiled:

"So, the number is not small?"

"One million, let's go, I'll invite you to dinner!"

Shang Qian: "I'm done, let's do it another day."

Su Nan's eyes widened, "So soon? Didn't you go to the company?"

Shang Qian: "Small matters, I'll go to the phone and go shopping."

Su Nan sighed: "You are really virtuous, President Shang. ."

After a pause, she added, "Is this your experience of taking care of Mike's little friend?"

Shang Qian heard the teasing in her tone, clicked his tongue, and glanced at her:

"Don't recruit me, or I will You have to suffer at night." The

implication, she herself understood.

Su Nan is not someone who easily admits defeat:

"I'll go back to the old house!" Let's

see what he can do!

Shang Qian hooked his lips, "Then I'll go too."

Su Nan turned his head and looked at Shang Qian with a smile, not joking.

for real?

Shang Qian: "Why, not welcome?"

Su Nan: "Welcome, warm welcome!"

Shang Qian smiled, he knew it was not the time yet.

The relationship between the two is stable, but not stable enough.

Going at this time will make her heart that was already swaying towards him, messed up.

The two did not continue the topic.

downstairs.

Shang Qian pressed the elevator upstairs.

Su Nan frowned slightly:

"Why don't you go to my place?"

Shang Qian: "Eating hot pot will taste good, so you can accept it?"

Oh.

Su Nan shook his head calmly: "No, let's go to your place."

Shang Qian smiled and reached out and shook her hand.

Su Nan did not refuse.

Shang Qian went to prepare the ingredients, and Su Nan received a call from Qin Yu.

"Let's go out to eat together..."

Su Nan declined: "It's inconvenient, I'll eat at home..."

Qin Yu didn't give her a chance to refuse: "Then I'll go to your place!

", she hung up.

Su Nan pursed his lips and looked at Shang Qian.

Shang Qian naturally heard Qin Yu's loud voice and smiled.

"Okay, come on, but let her go in time after eating, don't disturb our two-person world!"

He said bluntly.

Su Nan muttered and stood up and went to the balcony, blushing.

"What's going on in President Shang's mind, don't think I don't understand!"

Isn't that the kind of thing?

Is he really addicted?

Take measures!

As she spoke, she sent the address to Qin Yu.

It just didn't make him want to.

Qin Yu loves to stay as long as she wants, and she will never chase people away!

Shang Qian's laughter was low, but still smiling.

Looking at the woman on the balcony, there was a gentle look between her brows and eyes.

After a while, the doorbell rang.

Su Nan discussed an important issue with Yu Lou on the balcony.

Shang Qian went to open the door.

When I opened the door, I was stunned...

. . .

Chapter 1389 is about to break up

The first thousand three hundred and eighty-nine chapters are about to break up with the people outside the door, not just Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, Ning Zhi got it, Cheng Yi and Fu Yanni were standing outside neatly.

They were stunned when they saw Shang Qian.

Still Ning Zhi reacted quickly, pushed the door in, and said politely,

"Boss Shang is here, I would have known we wouldn't bother you..."

Qin Yu followed up and humbly agreed: "That's right."

Cheng Yi snorted coldly and followed up directly, without any guilt, just dissatisfied with his presence here.

As for Fu Yanni, after looking at him several times, he couldn't help but mutter to Cheng Yi:

"They haven't broken up yet?"

Cheng Yi was also very strange: "Is it soon?"

Shang Qian hesitated, reminding them:

" I can hear it."

Cheng Yi nodded, "Oh."

He is Su Nan's hair boy, girlfriend and former suitor.

He is not afraid of Shang Qian's provocation!

Shang Qian broke up and became Su Nan's predecessor.

But Cheng Yi was her lifelong best friend.

Fu Yanni patted Shang Qian's shoulder hypocritically:

"I didn't bring a gift for the first time, I'm rude..."

After speaking, he swaggered in.

There was no trace of guilt.

The four of them looked left and right, and saw Su Nan on the balcony.

Su Nan stretched out his index finger and made a silent gesture, and they all sat down at the dining table and waited.

Shang Qian's head is big, but there is a saying that is good, his girlfriend's best friend is used to please.

Have to endure!

He called and had some fresh vegetables and fruit delivered, and pulled out a few bottles of good wine from the wine cabinet.

Cheng Yi's eyes lit up, "Dijin, President Shang is really interesting, Su Nan is reluctant to take out this wine!"

Shang Qian saw that he was quite knowledgeable, and thought again that this swinger must have met a lot in the circle. Stuff, just smiled.

"Of course she is willing."

Shang Qian was wearing white casual clothes, and his temperament was as gentle as jade, which made him even more noble and handsome.

Qin Yu went to look for snacks without hesitation, and sure enough, she looked at a lot of imported snacks in a small cabinet.

She looked sideways at Shang Qian: "Mr. Shang, can these be eaten?" Before

Shang Qian spoke, Fu Yanni had already rushed over.

"Eat it, President Shang is such a generous person!"

Only Ning Zhi felt that something was wrong.

She has been to Su Nan's house. Although the upper and lower floors are connected, the decoration style is somewhat different.

She looked around and just wanted to ask Su Nan when the decoration style changed?

Su Nan hung up the phone, looked at them and smiled.

"You guys are really welcome, all the good things that President Shang treasured have been found by you?"

Qin Yu was slightly taken aback.

Or Ning Zhi quickly reacted:

"This is the house of the general manager of the business?"

Su Nan nodded with a smile, "Eat hot pot, he has all the tools here."

She would not admit that it was because she didn't want to finish eating and was immersed in the taste of hot pot.

In this way, Cheng Yi was very fond of Shang Qian's generous take out of the bottle of wine.

"The general business structure has opened, I wish you and Su Nan a long time!"

Shang Qian was very useful to the second half of this sentence.

He smiled, "Thank you."

Then, he looked at the others: "You can take whatever you want to eat and play with, just ask Su Nan to sign the order."

Everyone couldn't help laughing.

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, and Shang Qian looked at her meaningfully.

Anyway, these accounts are to be counted on her body.

Can't escape.

...

Chapter 1390 male version of Pan Jinlian

Chapter 1390: The male version of Pan Jinlian and

Su Nan looked at Fu Yanni, and it was not surprising that Qin Yu called Ning Zhilai and Cheng Yi when he came.

But why did this busy man come along?

"You're not busy now, big star?"

Fu Yanni smiled, "I'm busy, I'm a producer now, and I deeply feel that it's not easy to get along in the entertainment industry. When it's hot, everyone can't wait for that tablet to be given to you. When it's not hot, they can scold me to death!"

Su Nan frowned, "What's the matter, why scold you?"

Fu Yanni sighed, with a sad expression:

"It's hard to say a word!"

Ning Zhi on the side smiled. He smiled and helped Shang Qian set the table.

"Why else? During the period when Mr. Fu was obviously frying CP with the women in the circle, the photo of sending another woman to the hospital was taken, and he became a veritable scumbag.

Everyone can't tolerate such a thing, and it is natural to scold him. It 's over!"

Fu Yanni's face was ugly, and his expression was dejected.

When Ning Zhi said this, he was even more speechless and sad.

"It was originally a CCP, but they took it seriously. What can I do? I never admitted that I had anything to do with that woman, it was their own imagination!"

This kind of thing is very common in the circle.

Once fans think that the on-screen couple has a spark, they can also find evidence that they are together from their clues.

Once someone starts to deny it, saying he cheated on a scumbag is not easy to grasp.

The higher the audience's expectations, the more dangerous it is.

So very few people are hyping it up now, and there will be people who want to be popular by then, eager to eat this wave of dividends, regardless of the danger, they will hype it up, and finally announce a peaceful breakup.

However, the consequences of doing so cannot satisfy fans, and it is fake at first glance.

The female star who made a cp with Fu Yanni was also just hot, and she refused to let go of any explosion point.

So I ask Fu Yanni not to clarify the fans' misunderstanding.

Fu Yanni knew that it was not easy for female stars to get along in the circle, so he turned a blind eye.

But who knows, he just sent someone to the hospital, and he was photographed, so he put on such words.

It seems like people all over the world are questioning his character.

The male version of Pan Jinlian!

Wrongly killed him!

To explain again, fans said why he didn't clarify his relationship with that woman earlier, didn't he just want to clear the relationship now?

It's simply endless.

So he gave up explaining.

Su Nan understood and smiled.

imagine.

"Then what's your plan next?"

Fu Yanni waved his hand:

"No plan, I won't be on camera again, can I quit the circle? After I turn behind the scenes, Master, I can't stand this grievance!"

He is so rich and rich Yan is so talented, why should he be so fussy?

Some of those fans scolded his eighth-generation ancestors, and wanted the Fu family to either apologize or kick him out of the house.

Is he unforgivable?

Simply incredible.

After suffering the bitter fruit of cyber violence, he can no longer serve these people.

He quit!

Su Nan smiled, glass heart.

Fu Yanni looked at her, "But how did our third brother get along, how could he become a movie star from spittle stars?"

Su Nan glanced at him, her voice soft.

"My third brother is top-notch in all conditions. Fans want to scold, but they can't find an excuse. After all, everyone is very tolerant towards real handsome guys."

Fu Yanni: "..."

Satire me, still Comfort me?

He stopped asking.