Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1481-1485

Chapter 1481 I'm Married

Su Nan has been waiting outside for a long time, but I'm not impatient.

She knew that it would take time for Qin Yu and Mo Xian to finish, but it was a bit sudden for Mo Xian.

For Qin Yu, maybe she was tired of it long ago.

Seeing Qin Yu come out, Su Nan lowered the window in the car and waved.

Qin Yu walked straight over and got into the car.

As soon as I got in the car, I was relieved that no one was chasing after me, which was great.

She was really afraid of being emotionally disconnected.

Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly looked at the familiar driver in front of him, and his eyes widened:

"Mr. Shang? Why did Su Nan ask you to come over as the driver?"

Shang Qian smiled in front of him:

"My honor.

' Just started the car.

Su Nan sat next to Qin Yu and leaned in to look at it. Fortunately, she didn't cry and didn't change her expression.

It seems that he really let go.

"It's all clear?"

Qin Yu took out the phone from her bag and responded.

"I've said everything I need to say."

Shang Qian coughed, his voice was smooth and deep:

"I haven't congratulated Miss Qin yet, happy wedding."

Qin Yu raised her eyebrows and glanced at Su Nan next to her:

"What you said is true. Fast enough?"

Su Nan pursed his lips and smiled, "He won't go out and talk nonsense."

Qin Yu chuckled and looked at Shang Qian in front of him:

"Don't just put it on your mouth and say, President Shang, you and Su Nan It's not a family yet, and you get two shares of the money!"

Shang Qian smiled, "Definitely."

Su Nan glanced at her speechlessly: "Miss Qin, you really don't let anything go!"

But listening to Qin Yu's tone, she did not resist the marriage in her heart.

very nice.

Qin Yu glanced at her phone, Shen Liang sent a few WeChat messages, but she didn't have time to reply.

"Have you eaten? I'll pick you up?"

"Do you want to put your luggage in a special room? Which one do you want to choose for your cloakroom?"

"Ignore people? Is it not over yet?"

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She looked at the corners of her mouth with an arc, and then replied:

"It's just over, the cloakroom is casual, I'm going to have dinner with my friends." If she

didn't reply for such a long time, it is common sense that the other party should be a little temperamental.

As a result, Shen Liang had no temper at all, and immediately sent a red envelope:

"I wanted to invite you to dinner, but I have a business trip temporarily, so I will invite your friends for me."

Qin Yu opened it unceremoniously, and accepted it with peace of mind. .

After all, their relationship was unusual, and spending his money was nothing.

When we got to the club, it was already dark.

The treetops swayed with lights, Shang Qian went to park, Su Nan and Qin Yu got out of the car and went in.

Ning Zhiliao and Cheng Yi had already arrived in the box, and Cheng Yi used his hoarse voice to hysterically sing a song whose name could not be heard.

Ningzhi poured himself a glass of wine with a blank expression and endured it.

The two pushed open the door and went in, and Ning Zhi finally turned off the music without hesitation:

"God, you guys are finally here, I think it's going to be fatal here just a second later!"

Cheng glared at her angrily: "Got it, I

think you're connoting me?"

Ning Zhidao: "Can you hear that too?" Su Nan smiled and went in to take a look. Quan, "Stop arguing, be careful Miss Qin is angry!" Cheng Yi glanced at Qin Yu: "Isn't she angry all the time?" Qin Yu walked in and let them all sit on the sofa, and she sat on the opposite side. On the table: "I have some important news to announce!" Cheng Yi sat in the middle with a helpless expression on his face: "Understood, which little fresh meat did you like again, let us help you get the contact information?"

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Chapter 1482 She is voluntary

Chapter 1482 She was willing

Su Nan gave him a white look, pinched him, and stared at him with a smile:

"Shut up, our Miss Qin is not that kind of person!"

Ning Chi looked at her suspiciously.

Su Nan pursed her lips, looked at Qin Yu, and raised her chin:

"Continue!"

Qin Yu cleared her throat, took out a red notebook from her bag and handed it over:

"I'm married!" The

audience was silent for a moment.

Except for Su Nan, the other two seemed to be struck by lightning and sat there sluggishly without any reaction.

Qin Yu frowned, took a step forward, and handed the red book in front of her:

"This is not fake, I'm really married!"

Ning Zhi was the first to react and took a look.

It's not fake!

It's just that the name in the man's column is not Mo Xian's name, but: Shen Liang!

Cheng Yi looked over and was stunned.

The two looked at each other.

Ning Zhiliu pursed her lips, "Qin Yu, you..."

Cheng Yi breathed a sigh of relief:

"Oh, it's better if it wasn't for Mo Xian, I'm really afraid that you're in love, and you can't think of going with that one. Mo Xian has received the certificate!"

Qin Yu smiled and waved her hand:

"It's all over, please call me Mrs. Shen!"

Ning Zhi looked at Su Nan with a complicated expression, but hesitated.

Su Nan smiled, "Don't worry, it's not forced, Miss Qin is voluntary, and she has broken up with the previous one!"

Ningzhi slowly let out a sigh of relief: "That's good, you are too sudden, how did you become the first person to get married?"

Qin Yu sat there with a smile and took a bottle of foreign wine. Open:

"Come on, celebrate my release from the list, I won't go home if I don't get drunk today!"

Several people smiled and let go, and immediately started toasting and drinking, singing and dancing.

Except for these four people, no one knows the scene inside.

Shang Qian didn't come up. After he sent the two to him, he went back to work overtime just to take a look at Su Nan.

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A few people played until midnight, Qin Yu went out to take a breath, followed the corridor to find the bathroom outside, washed her face, her head was dizzy, and she drank a little too much.

It turns out that the past is not something that cannot be given up.

After giving up one Mo Xian, everyone around her applauded her, let's see how she persisted in the past?

After washing her face, a woman walked in beside her, with a double shadow in front of her, Qin Yu shook her head.

Very confused.

The woman stared at Qin Yu through the mirror.

No matter how much Qin Yu drank, she realized that the person in front of her was looking at her.

It's always uncomfortable to be seen like this.

She frowned, and the eldest lady's temper came up immediately.

"Why are you looking at me?" The

woman didn't drink too much, and looked at Qin Yu with suppressed hatred and jealousy in her eyes.

Her voice was extremely cold, with strong restraint.

"You don't remember me?"

Qin Yu wanted to see the person in front of her seriously, but alcohol was really not allowed.

She frowned: "Do I know you? Why do I remember you?" The

woman hooked her lips:

"Miss Qin took the man away from me, but you don't remember me?"

Qin Yu sneered, "F*ck, I When are you going to rob someone else's man?" The

woman fixed her eyes on her and smiled:

"Being a third party, you can still be shameless and have no guilt. Miss Qin's character is admirable!"

After speaking, she washed up Wash your hands, bypass Qin Yu and go out.

At that moment, a person suddenly appeared in Qin Yu's mind.

She called to her subconsciously: "It's you, are you Mo Xian's ex-wife?"

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Chapter 1483 Ecstasy

Chapter 1483 The ecstasy

woman stopped and looked back at her:

"You admit it?"

Qin Yu held the sink so that she would not fall.

"What do I admit? Before you divorced, I didn't know at all.

After I found out, I separated from him. After you divorced, I accepted him again under his fierce pursuit. Why do you scold me as a third party?

You If you scold me, your sister scolds me too? Do you really think I'll feel guilty?

I'm also a victim, so why should I feel sorry for you?" The

woman's face changed, but Qin Yu couldn't see clearly.

She could only hear her voice extremely cold, filled with cold resentment.

"But without you, there would be no problems in my marriage. Miss Qin, even if you didn't mean it, it doesn't mean you're right.

You know? He started to draw a line with my family half a year ago, even if it was serious. Back when he started, even if he offended all his current clients and contacts, he would have to draw a clear line with my family." The

woman approached Qin Yu, her eyes were extremely cold:

"Miss Qin, what the hell are you doing? What kind of ecstasy did you give him?"

Qin Yu held down the sink to prevent herself from falling down.

She knew who the woman in front of her was, but she didn't hear what she said.

My brain was buzzing like a fly.

She shook her head groggyly, but the people in front of her were still two heads.

She just felt very noisy.

Qin Yu couldn't bear it any longer, stood up irritably, and wanted to leave.

"Enough, stop talking, I have broken up with him, are you satisfied?

While dragging him into moral kidnapping, he is singing some bitter drama, and there are not as many dramas as you in the entertainment industry!

I'm so lucky to meet your family! "

Qin Yu didn't even look at the woman who was stiff there, and walked past her directly.

She was in a bad mood. She was in a bad mood when she met Mo Xian, but when she met his ex-wife, it was a nightmare.

She was chattering endlessly . She didn't know what to say in her ear, she didn't hear a word clearly.

But Qin Yu knew that no matter what she said, she and Mo Xian couldn't go back.

Those things he did, those indifferent attitudes, She will never forget those words that can insult her by opening her mouth and shutting her mouth.

Qin Yu is so good, if she wants to break up, she will simply do it without dragging its feet.

Mo Xian is no longer willing to pay for her. What's the point of it if the two of them have to pay too much attention?

Qin Yu walked forward staggeringly, feeling that it was the way to come.

She just turned a corner and suddenly hit a hard chest. Rubbing his forehead, he pouted his lips with a bitter face.

"Everything is inappropriate! The

other party chuckled lightly, as if he didn't expect this reaction.

Qin Yu opened her eyes diligently, and Shen Liang, who had two heads in front of her, was smiling at her.

She rubbed her eyes and thought she was wrong . She

asked him tentatively: " Shen Liang? "

Shen Liang didn't answer, but instead smiled, "Looks like Miss Qin has been drinking a lot? "

Qin Yu pursed her lips, "Aren't you on a business trip? "

Shen Liang:" In order to wait for someone's message to reply, I was late at the airport, so I had to come back and wait for tomorrow's flight. "

Qin Yu's current brain circuit does not quite understand what he means.

It's just that she knew that the person in front of her was Shen Liang.

"Oh."

She staggered and wanted to go around.

Just when he was close to him, he accidentally slipped his foot and fell straight to the ground.

Shen Liang reluctantly hooked the man into his arms.

Soft into his arms, Shen Liang's movements were stiff at that moment, and he was a little reluctant to let go...

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The first thousand four hundred and eighty-four chapters want to taste the taste

Chapter 1484 Do you want to taste

it? Qin Yu stood firm before reaching out and pushing him away without a trace of nostalgia.

As if facing a passerby.

"Thank you..."

After she finished, she continued to walk back, but looking at the direction in front of her, she was not sure whether she was going right or not.

Seeing her reaction, Shen Liang smiled helplessly.

"Where is the box?"

Qin Yu pursed her lips. "You can call Su Nan and ask her to come and pick me up."

She came out in a hurry and put her hand in the box.

Shen Liang smiled lightly, his mature deepness faded, and his personality was much gentler.

"I only have her office phone number, and she may not answer at this time."

After all, their contact, although win-win cooperation, did not have a deep friendship in private.

However, he does have Yu Lou's phone number, but it is obvious that Su Nan will not bring Assistant Yu to attend this kind of private party.

Qin Yu stood there and didn't move, Jiu Jin was on top, and she seemed to be a little angry.

"Then why are you here?"

Shen Liang's expression became even more helpless, he shook his head, went over to hold her slender wrist, used a little strength, and pulled in the opposite direction.

"Since you don't know where it is, why don't you go out and wake up at the bar first?"

He called Yu Lou and asked him to tell Su Nan to come out to find someone, and take her to the floor-to-ceiling windows at the end of the corridor.

The breeze was blowing the branches outside, and it was a little chilly inside and out.

Qin Yu gave up after struggling to no avail. Anyway, she recognized that the person in front of her was Shen Liang, and she was not wary.

Even after getting the certificate, do you still care that he sold her?

When I got to the floor-to-ceiling window, there was a small window above it, and the cool breeze from the outside came in, and the drowsy intoxication dissipated half of it in an instant.

Qin Yu rubbed her eyes and looked sideways. Shen Liang was standing there, looking out through the floor-to-ceiling windows. She was tall and straight, like a sculpture, and there was a bit of coldness in the night.

She suddenly felt an itch in her heart. She couldn't describe the feeling, as if a huge baby fell in her arms, and she was overjoyed for a moment.

Suddenly, she felt behind and took out a slender lady's cigarette from her back pocket.

Only cigarettes can calm her mind.

But I searched all over my body and couldn't find a lighter.

Shen Liang's hands with clear phalanges stretched out in front of him, and a black frosted square appeared in front of him, square and upright, just like him.

She stared for a few seconds without moving.

Shen Liang laughed suddenly, then pressed it lightly, and flames burst out.

Qin Yu's face flushed red, did he think he was waiting for him to ignite?

But if she explained it for this trivial matter, it would seem that she cared a lot!

She tried her best to calm down and gently greeted her, the flames burned on the head of the cigarette, and the smell of nicotine filled her breath and throat instantly along the slender cigarette.

Taking a sip, she sighed comfortably.

Only at this time did she feel that she was Miss Qin who was in control of the overall situation.

How could a man dare to control her?

Looking up, the person in front of him withdrew the lighter and looked out, with a slight tiredness on his face.

It seems that she is not surprised or excluded that she will smoke.

The scarlet color flickered on and off the smoke, and the smoke also floated down the fingertips.

The taste of this cigarette is specially customized. It is not as light as ordinary ladies' cigarettes, but the taste is not strong.

She turned her head and stared at him, "Want to taste it?"

Her cigarette twirled around her fingertips, as if she was trying to lure good students into doing bad things.

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Chapter 1485 is really bitter

The first thousand four hundred and eighty-five chapters is really bitter

and the impression that Liang left on her is that she is mature, stable, meticulous, and a soul of a slick and sophisticated world who doesn't care about anything.

She thought so.

But is it really?

She looked sideways and suddenly became extremely curious about the person in front of her.

The girlfriend he made took the money and ran away, and he didn't care at all, as if it wasn't his girlfriend.

He is not angry, not angry, not disappointed, not crazy, not even caring.

why?

What does he care about?

Qin Yu wanted to ask, but felt that the current relationship seemed impossible to ask.

They are not deeply emotional couples, but married couples who need to cultivate their feelings.

Hearing her words, Shen Liang turned his head slowly, his black eyes were like ink, and there was an unknown flickering inside.

Qin Yu flicked the cigarette ash skillfully, with a gentle and cold taste, which did not make people feel greasy and annoying at all.

She blinked her misty eyes, and subconsciously, she took a sip.

Looking up at him again, just as he was about to pass the cigarette in his hand, it suddenly became dark, and the broad figure blocked all the light in front of him.

Before she could react, he bent over and leaned over, his cool lips were on hers, and the tip of his tongue was gently hooked. She opened her lips subconsciously, as if she didn't know what magic he had.

The smoke remaining in her mouth was tasted by him one by one, her movements were gentle, but with a compulsion that could not be refused.

The cigarette lingered and oozes out from his lips, until he could no longer taste the smell of the cigarette, and he simply let it go.

Without any thoughts, as if just to taste.

Qin Yu frowned, standing there feeling her head dizzy.

There was no sound in the surrounding silence, and the two of them were immersed in the darkness, as if they were not embarrassed.

Silence, then keep silent, no one wants to break it.

Still Shen Liang chuckled lightly, his voice low and hoarse:

"It's really hard."

Qin Yu said "um" in silence.

Shen Liang: "Is this a lady's cigarette? I remember my mother used to smoke it as if it didn't taste so bitter or so harsh?"

Listening to his voice, his words were serious, as if he was discussing some academic issue with her.

If it weren't for the deep kiss just now, Qin Yu might really discuss with him what percentage of ingredients this cigarette contains.

Qin Yu wanted to look up at him, but the light in the corridor was completely blocked, and the person in front of him could only see a general outline.

The cigarette burned to her fingertips, and she felt the heat approaching her fingertips, and then she reacted, her eyes burning:

"It's also very sweet, isn't it?"

Shen Liang fell silent.

It seems that I was thinking about whether there was a level of "sweetness" in the taste just now.

Qin Yu blinked, seemingly calm on the surface, but her heart was boiling like boiling water.

She always wanted to find an outlet, her vertigo, her heartbeat, her uncontrollable emotions.

"Forgot?"

Forgot, is there any sweetness?

Shen Liang nodded honestly.

In the cigarette just now, I really didn't taste the sweet taste.

Did he ignore it?

what a pity.

But the next second, a soft body suddenly hugged his neck and hooked up.

His back was against the floor-to-ceiling window, under the window was the icy wind and traffic, and the colorful lights flickered and blurred.

It was as if the whole world had nothing to do with him.

His arms wrapped around her waist, as soft and beautiful as he imagined, and the slight touch made him feel every nerve in his body tense.

What a beastly elf!

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1486-1490

Chapter 1486 The lack of

Qin Yu's initiative made him a little out of control. It was different from his restraint and coldness just now. Her arms were clinging to his shoulders, soft and boneless, but with a deadly force. attractive.

The initiative was completely taken away by her.

But in the next second, he immediately understood what "sweet" tastes like.

Indeed, it was sweet, sweeter than any cigarette he had ever tasted, sweet to the core.

He forgot the smell of the cigarette just now, and only remembered the "sweet", uncontrollable smell in front of him.

When he was holding her waist to take the initiative, she forcefully bit his lips.

As a last resort, stop.

She lay on his shoulders and resumed panting, her breath burning.

He didn't take any further action, just like her, he was trying his best to restrain himself, don't scare her.

"Shen Liang."

"Well." His voice was as deep as the night, but with a scorching temperature.

Qin Yu's voice was lazy, "Is it sweet?"

Shen Liang's mouth curled inadvertently, tugging at the corners of his mouth, his eyes darkened:

"Sweet."

Very sweet.

Qin Yu also laughed sullenly, and the two embraced tightly.

The next second, the light in the corridor suddenly brightened, and the sound of a highheeled shoe gradually approached.

Stop when you are ten meters away from them.

Su Nan's slightly drunk voice was somewhat helpless:

"Qin Yu? President Shen? Is that you?"

Qin Yu raised her hand on his chest, trying to stand up straight.

But the wine was so strong that he couldn't control it at all.

Hearing the familiar voice, Qin Yu turned around, but felt that she couldn't stand still.

Fortunately, a pair of big hands were on her waist, supporting her body.

She complied.

Shen Liang didn't pretend to be dead at the moment, "President Su, it's me."

Su Nan and his realization looked at each other and saw that his eyes were dark.

This discovery was somewhat surprising.

Su Nan smiled reluctantly: "It's almost time to leave, take her back? Or should I find someone to take her back?"

Shen Liang put one hand on her shoulder and said in a calm tone,

"I'll take her back, thank you Mr. Su ."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, nodded, turned around and left, waving her hand by the way:

"I wish you a happy wedding."

Shen Liang smiled and looked down at Qin Yu, who had begun to sleep with his eyes closed, suddenly felt that this night seemed to be It was wonderful.

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Su Nan returned to the box, Ning Zhi was no longer able, and Cheng Yi was still singing hysterically.

Shang Qian made numerous calls, but Su Nan took the time to call him back.

"Finished?"

His voice was a little helpless and tired.

Su Nan pursed his lips, "Well, have you rested?"

Shang Qian was silent for a second: "I'm downstairs in the club."

Su Nan immediately woke up.

"I'm going down right now."

She said, she took the things of herself and Ning Zhiliao and Cheng Yi, and dragged one out of the way.

I didn't want to take care of Cheng Yi at first, but I was afraid that Cheng Ershao would drink too much and no one would look at him. If he encounters any trouble, he will cause trouble for the family, so he can only take them away together.

It took ten minutes to procrastinate.

Shang Qian watched the three come down together, and was shocked for a moment, then got out of the car to help her.

After finally getting them all into the car, Su Nan sat in the co-pilot and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Let's go, send them back first."

Shang Qian looked back, "Is there someone missing?"

"Qin Yu was taken away by President Shen."

Shang Qian nodded, then started the car.

In the darkness of the night, there was a little tiredness in his eyes, but he still worked hard to hold on.

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The first thousand four hundred and eighty-seven chapters

Chapter 1487

Su Nan's heart suddenly softened.

"If you're tired, let the driver pick me up. Since you came back, our drivers have all started taking vacations..."

Hearing this, Shang Qian smiled and glanced at her:

" I'm not tired, if it wasn't for picking you up, I'd still be busy with work, and I'd rather come pick you up than that."

Su Nan smiled and didn't speak.

Cheng Yi in the back leaned his head sideways against the car window. He had closed his eyes to rest, but when he heard this, he was so sore that he couldn't sleep.

arrive home.

Su Nan didn't rush to rest after washing up, but went to the study instead.

The stock market has moved very strangely these days.

She watched silently, her fingers flying on the keyboard, and from time to time she looked at the materials Yu Lou sent in the mailbox in advance.

Not paying attention at all, Shang Qian stood at the door of the study and looked at her after washing up.

It wasn't until she stretched out that he walked in with a smile.

Putting her hands on her shoulders, "Aren't you going to rest?"

Su Nan suddenly froze and looked at the time, it was already one o'clock in the morning.

In order to wait for her, Shang Qian didn't sleep.

She stood up guiltily, "I forgot the time, you should call me earlier."

Shang Qian smiled, his voice was hoarse, magnified infinitely in the dark night.

"It doesn't matter, I'll wait as long as I can."

He put his arms around her waist, lowered his head and kissed her lips, lingering reluctantly.

When he wanted to take the next step, Su Nan suddenly took his hand, and a smile flashed in his beautiful eyes:

"Mr. Shang, it's really too late today, we have to get up early tomorrow..."

Shang Qian's eyelashes trembled, his throat moved, and the person Xiao had been thinking about for a few days was right in front of him. How could it be possible to stand still?

He picked her up with light force, his voice was hoarse and restrained:

"Then we need to make a quick decision to save time."

Su Nan: "..."

Shang Qian may have misunderstood about a quick decision. .

Until dawn broke and her voice was hoarse, he let her go, and fell asleep as soon as he touched the pillow.

She seemed to hear it, and she seemed to be dreaming.

Shang Qian's hand gently brushed the broken hair beside her ear, and his voice was as soft as it was blending into the night.

"Su Nan, when will you give me a name?"

In this way, he won't worry about gains and losses, and won't worry about fear.

However, Su Nan had already fallen asleep at the time, as if he hadn't heard him at all.

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the next morning early in the morning.

Without any accident, Su Nan got up late.

She woke up smelling the aroma wafting from the kitchen, went out wearing satin pajamas, and watched in confusion as Shang Qian was busy in the kitchen bathed in light.

This kind of life has only passed for a few days, and it seems to have become accustomed to it.

Shang Qian almost moved down and lived. Although his things were upstairs, it did not affect him from taking them down again and again.

There are almost all traces of his life around.

Shang Qian felt the sight, looked back, strode over, lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead lightly.

"good morning Baby."

Su Nan pushed him away, not very awake in the early morning, especially after drinking a lot last night and having some reactions after a hangover.

"Why did you get up so early?"

Shang Qian smiled, "I'm afraid you'll feel uncomfortable when you go to the company on an empty stomach, so I made some sober soup for you, drink it."

Originally he also had an anxious meeting, but he wanted to After thinking about it, it is more important to cook her sober soup.

Su Nan was really jealous that he went to bed so late, but his recovery speed seemed outrageous.

I feel like I've been tossed for half my life...

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The first thousand four hundred and eighty-eight chapters of your ex-wife

Chapter 1488 Your ex-wife,

Su Nan, was dragged to the dining table, and Shang Qian's soup was brought up. You, who had no appetite at first, suddenly had an appetite.

After breakfast, Su Nan also woke up and went to wash and change clothes after realizing it.

Shang Qian had already packed up and looked at her with warm eyes:

"Let's go."

Su Nan smiled, and the two went out together. When they reached the downstairs of the Su Group, before getting off the car, Su Nan looked at an intention. Unexpected people are standing there.

et al.

who?

Of course it was Su Nan.

She narrowed her eyes, and the smile on her face narrowed.

Shang Qian also saw it, "Don't want to see her? I asked Yu to come downstairs to pick you up?"

Su Nan didn't care, smiled, "No, I'm in."

She pushed the door and got out of the car.

Before reaching the door, no surprise, he was stopped by someone.

An Qi took a deep look at Su Nan, then at Shang Qian, and smiled.

"Miss Su, are you interested in having a chat?"

Su Nan: "I'm sorry, but I'm not interested."

She has nothing to say and has nothing to do with An Qi. A stranger, why should she care?

"Miss Su, President Fu and I are about to get married. As your ex-wife, don't you have anything to say?"

An Qi's words did not lower her voice, which attracted the attention of the people around.

Even if they knew that Su Nan's identity was not a gossip they could read, curiosity really killed the cat, and how many people pricked up their ears to listen and watch.

Su Nan paused and looked at her sideways with a bit of indifference between his eyebrows.

An Qi's outfit today is different from the past. She doesn't have makeup that can imitate Su Nan, and it doesn't look like it anymore.

She had a wheatish complexion and a taller skeleton, but she looked extremely sharp between her brows and eyes, hiding a sharp killing intent.

And although Su Nan's attitude is indifferent, there is no danger in her eyes.

On closer inspection, the difference is huge.

An Qi smiled and looked at her, wondering about Su Nan's reaction.

Nor did she turn a deaf ear.

"Congratulations, but can you stop mentioning that I'm his ex-wife? You don't feel embarrassed, but I still feel embarrassed!"

An Qi was stunned for a moment, then stunned for a moment.

"Miss Su, I don't know that you don't care about Fu Yechuan anymore, so I didn't trouble you, but your existence is still the reason why Fu Yechuan is unwilling to marry me."

Su Nan's eyes were indifferent, "Why, this is also necessary. On my head?"

An Qi smiled very lightly, and there seemed to be some unexpected surprises to Su Nan's reaction.

interesting.

"Otherwise?"

Su Nan laughed mockingly:

"Your appearance has seriously affected my mood, and I hope you can get away as far as possible."

An Qi was not angry, and looked at the man behind her. The car never drove away.

"Mr. Shang has all his heart on you, why don't you marry him?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

Su Nan felt disgusted in his heart.

An Qi: "You don't still eat what's in the bowl and look at what's in the pot, so you're not married, right?"

Su Nan frowned and immediately understood what An Qi meant.

"I've eaten it in the pot, and it's really not that rare. I'll tell you for the last time that it will be in front of me in the future. Otherwise, I'll really mess with you and Fu Yechuan, do you believe it?"

An Qi was stunned for a moment, and finally There is a reaction.

It was quiet, her smile froze.

Su Nan's words were not a joke, she didn't want to intervene, she felt that it had nothing to do with her.

But if An Qi provokes her again and again, Su Nan doesn't mind leaving her with nothing.

After all, in everyone's eyes, Fu Yechuan still has her in his heart.

Su Nan rolled her eyes at her, didn't say a word, just walked past her...

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The first thousand four hundred and eighty-nine chapters who talk to

Chapter 1489 Who are you talking to

? Just entered, Su Nan instructed the bodyguard at the door:

"Look at it, don't let that woman in."

An Qi lowered her head and smiled.

She likes Su Nan's character very much.

If it wasn't for Fu Yechuan, maybe they could be friends.

Restraining her smile, she walked over and knocked on the car window.

Shang Qian dropped the car window, without the slightest expression on his face.

"I told you not to disturb her, right?"

An Qi pursed her lips, holding her head away.

"I've done what you said. His company is only willing to admit that we are in a relationship, and he doesn't mention marriage at all."

Shang Qian's expression was indifferent: "It's your own business, don't involve others."

An Qi's eyes finally flashed a trace of anxiety:

"He doesn't eat hard or soft, what can I do? If I really kill Fu Qingcheng and have no chips in his hand, he will be angry."

Shang Qian chuckled lightly. , looked at her deeply, as if looking at an idiot.

"That also depends on your own ability. Fu Qingcheng doesn't have that weight, what about others?"

After speaking, he started the car and left without waiting for An Qi's response.

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Because I saw people I didn't want to see in the morning, Su Nan was not in a good mood.

Even in a meeting, he was sluggish.

Qin Yu sent a message midway:

"I slept with him."

Su Nan raised an eyebrow, hehe, does Qin Yu even want to share such news with her?

It seems that she is serious.

"Congratulations,"

she replied.

early morning.

Qin Yu woke up groggyly, and when he opened his eyes, there was that strange yet familiar person beside him.

Shen Liang slept next to him and slept in his clothes.

Although the clothes on the two people were messy, they were still intact.

It's not surprising that they slept together on the third day of their wedding.

Strange that they didn't know each other well.

Qin Yu stared at him for a while before slowly piecing together what happened last night.

The person who said he was going on a business trip suddenly appeared in the clubhouse, she smoked, he kissed, he gave up, she took the initiative.

Then he was brought back.

Then, he slept peacefully all night.

Qin Yu felt very strange in her heart.

She has never met a man, and she can still sit still in a time like this.

Could it be that her charm has disappeared?

Facing a man who is too restrained, she is a little difficult to start.

Qin Yu suddenly became a little angry.

She sat up and woke up the man next to her with a big movement.

Shen Liang rubbed his brows, his voice low and hoarse:

"What time is it?"

Qin Yu glanced at him strangely, then looked at the time, "Nine o'clock."

Hearing the voice, Shen Liang froze suddenly, his eyes froze. Watch her motionless.

Qin Yu smiled, with a cold smile:

"Who was Mr. Shen talking to just now?"

They had only been married for two days and had never slept together, so she didn't think that Shen Liang was talking to herself.

So who made this habit?

The ex-girlfriend who took 500 million and left?

Shen Liang frowned. Hearing that her voice was not right, he sat up and recovered for a moment:

"With you."

Qin Yu's expression was as ugly as it was ugly.

Fortunately, Shen Liang turned his back to her and couldn't see her expression, otherwise he would definitely think that this woman was simply a master of face-changing.

She didn't say a word, rolled over and got out of bed, acting neatly like a scumbag who doesn't recognize anyone in her pants!

Shen Liang looked back, his hands on his knees clenched tightly, he reached out, grabbed her wrist, and explained for no reason.

"Do you think I don't know who I brought back? Qin Xiaoyu, are you angry?"

•••

Chapter 1490 You drink too much

Chapter 1490 You drank too much

Qin Yu paused for a second and calmed down inexplicably.

She suddenly realized that her reaction had gone too far.

Not only as people who have just met, but even their relationship doesn't seem to be jealous.

Shen Liang's shirt was a little wrinkled, and there was a faint lipstick mark on the neckline.

Appears ambiguous and convoluted.

Noticing Qin Yu's gaze, Shen Liang looked down, his face a little unnatural.

He tugged at his shirt, coughed, and his voice was dry and hoarse:

"I'm going to change clothes."

Qin Yu's eyes flickered, "I want to change clothes too, but I haven't brought my things."

She looked around. Looking at it, Shen Liang brought her to the new house they were about to move into.

Shen Liang paused for a few seconds, got up, and took out a shirt from his closet. It was a little small for him, but it should be a little wider for her.

He hesitated whether to give it to her, Qin Yu was already sitting on the bed with two long slender legs.

Wait for him to hand it over.

Looking back, looking at her smiling eyes, Shen Liang was a little confused.

Seeing that his expression was unclear, Qin Yu smiled and said,

"I didn't expect you to be good at this?"

Shen Liang was taken aback.

Qin Yu walked over and took the shirt from his hand, "Wait for me!"

She took the lead in going to the bathroom to take a shower and change her clothes.

Make him wait, he's really waiting there.

It was just the moment of daze before, and the moment she came out, she suddenly understood what she meant.

The shirt was on her body, covering her thighs.

The spring light is infinite, but it seems to be a cover to attract people's eyes.

He wanted to pretend to be a gentleman and looked away.

But his self-control was completely paralyzed at this moment.

Not at all.

Men are all visual animals, and he suddenly felt that he was very superficial. He used to feel that he was different from those lecherous people, and he could control himself even in chaotic situations.

But at this moment, he questioned himself.

Qin Yu stood in front of him and looked at his reaction, she was very satisfied.

Persistent but not obscene.

It was as if he had seen through his heart.

She approached him, as if she could hear his heartbeat.

The estranged and unfamiliar relationship between the two suddenly disappeared. She stretched out her hand, passed through his waist, hugged him, and her voice was hoarse and lazy in his ear:

"How did you bring me here?"

He was not Wonder where she lives now?

The man was a little stiff for a while.

"You're drinking too much."

She blinked.

"Then you didn't do anything?"

This sentence asked a little hint.

The man was still stiff: "You drink too much." The

same answer seems to be a standard answer for different questions.

Qin Yu smiled, buried her head on his chest, and laughed out loud.

Such a serious Shen Liang, she really couldn't bear to bully him.

I just released my hand and wanted to take a step back and keep a distance, but in the next second, a pair of arms wrapped tightly around her waist from behind, bringing her body closer.

Qin Yu was stunned and looked up at him.

Shen Liang lowered his head and kissed her lips, attacking her lips and teeth with a domineering force that could not be refused.

That ecstasy sweetness made him instantly think of the dim yellow lingering last night.

He was even more reluctant to let go.

Qin Yu tried her best to push him away, but she only got a chance to breathe. She asked him,

"Shen Liang, do you know what you are doing?"

Shen Liang's eyes were deep, and there was something different in his cold and peaceful voice. The strange color, dumb and low:

"I know, you have sobered up."

Then, he tore off the clothes she just put on.