Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1671-1675

Chapter 1671 You want to buy me

Su Nan glanced at him indifferently, with a very cold tone:

"I think your predecessor should have told you very clearly, this partner is different, Don't mention anything fair or unfair, the prices we announce are industry secrets.

If you dare to say a word, I will let you get out of this business and get out of jail!"

Her eyes With a bit of sternness, the project director trembled slightly, his eyes dodging.

The words were never spoken again.

Su Nan glanced at them with an icy aura:

"Go back and wait for the company's results, don't say I didn't remind you, before the results come out, you can commit crimes." The

four people sat there, their bodies stiff, but No one dared to look at each other.

They left the office with ugly faces.

Su Nan took a light sip of coffee and watched Su Qi knock on the door and come in.

"I hear why you are so angry? Watch out for wrinkles..."

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, "It's not bad, if eldest brother handles this matter, the police will definitely get involved. Yes, no one's affection will be spared."

But she didn't like Taixing to move the crowd.

She is going to solve it in private like this, and then she will roll up an atmosphere of mutual picketing in private, and take advantage of the fisherman herself.

Su Qi put the dessert she was carrying on her table, "Tiramisu, try it."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "You want to bribe me?"

"Tsk, you don't know I'm you when you sit here. Brother?"

Su Qi rolled his eyes, "I wasted money to buy you off?"

Su Nan looked at him for a while, then took it over with a smile, "Thank you, third brother!"

Su Qi snorted softly, feeling speechless at her turning face like a dog's leg.

He paused and asked her tentatively,

"I see, I haven't contacted you again?"

Su Nan didn't swallow, and was about to spit it out.

Su Qi covered her mouth heavily and warned her: "Don't vomit, eat everything, hurry up and say."

Su Nan took a deep breath, and she knew that there was no free lunch.

"No."

Su Qi touched her nose, "Then you should take the initiative to contact her. She has a bad stomach for the past two days, and I don't know if she has eaten on time. She can't eat foreign food at all. If she is not used to it, she will Go to a Z restaurant, don't feel wronged..."

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth, listening to Su Qi reciting the scriptures with a monk, chanting here about worrying about Ning Zhi.

She couldn't help but turned on her phone and dialed secretly.

Su Qi sighed and sat on her table, looking sullen, as if she was about to cry:

"Every time I think of her not eating well, I can't eat it myself, and it's hard to eat an extra grain of rice. Pharynx.

I think I seem to have lovesickness.

But knowing that she is angry with me, she won't let me contact her, and she won't even let me make phone calls. If I hit her, I will be even more angry, I seem to be in a dead end Cycle.

If I can watch her have a good meal, I will do anything..."

Su Nan looked at Su Qi's expression of sincerity just like acting here with a speechless expression.

If the call hadn't been connected, she would have hung up.

Because she was afraid of disgusting Ning Zhi to death.

She looked at him speechlessly, the evil, charming and handsome third brother had a dejected look, as if he had become like a sick boy who could fall down with a push.

She coughed, "You're not finished, I still have to work, I knew I had to listen to you to eat a box of your tiramisu, I might as well not eat it!" I

regret it, I really regret it!

Chapter 1672

Su Qi sniffed, looking up at the sky forty-five degrees.

"That tiramisu was originally an afternoon tea dessert, but I got used to it, and now I can't send it out, it's cheaper for you!"

Su Nan: "..."

So, she has to thank him?

"If I had known, I would have dumped you long ago!"

She glanced at the phone screen.

It has been three minutes of the call, and the other party has not heard any sound, so he should be listening.

Ning Zhiliu's tone was stunned: "How can you compare to mine?"

Su Nan's brows became cold, and he immediately expelled the person: "Get out!"

She had just lost her temper, and she lost her temper again.

Su Qi knew that she couldn't offend her too hard, and ran away angrily.

Su Nan took a deep breath before picking up the phone.

"Understood, I heard, my third brother is probably crazy, and I have to find a psychiatrist to see it later."

The person opposite listened quietly and smiled.

"That's what he told you. In front of me, he has always been very stable."

"Who cares, if he shows his true form in front of you, I guess you can't stand it!" Su Nan said.

Ning Zhiliao: "That's not necessarily true, but I hope he can say something more straightforward and simple, so that everyone doesn't have to guess."

Su Nan paused, "Whether you are together or not, I'm all ten thousand. I support you, but if you make up your mind, don't hesitate, it's too late, for the sake of him being my brother, give him a

good time!" For a while.

Ning Zhi's tone became relaxed: "Don't worry, I don't plan to break up, I just want him to know where my bottom line is. If he can't accept it, then say something else.

But your call just now let me know, Maybe when I leave this time, it's a bit too much for him."

Su Nan sighed and propped his chin:

"That's true, I rarely see the third brother speak and do things so carefully."

"I'm on the plane tomorrow. Go back and let him pick me up?"

Ning Zhi smiled.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "No problem, he has to be happy!"

. . .

As soon as Su Nan hung up the phone, Su Qi rushed out from outside.

"What did she say? Is she coming back?"

Su Nan frowned and looked at him meaningfully: "You've been eavesdropping outside?"

Su Qi can really do such a thing!

Shameless enough!

Su Qi pouted, "I'm trying to see if you are my own sister!"

"No!"

She hummed abruptly.

Su Qi walked over quickly, went to the back and pressed her shoulders:

"Little Si, little fairy, little princess, tell my brother, what did she say?"

"Why should I tell you? Do you know that I have been giving She made a phone call, so she started selling miserably?"

Su Nan asked, but was served with peace of mind.

Su Qi said miserably: "Little auntie, I ran back after going out and heard you calling. If I had known in advance, I would never have said that, how stupid... "

It affected his stalwart image in Ningzhiliao's heart.

According to the conversation with Ning Zhi just now, Su Nan believed Su Qi's words.

She sighed:

"Okay, then I'll forgive you."

"What did she say?"

Su Qi asked quickly.

Su Nan hesitated for a while, deliberately trying to whet his appetite:

"She's coming back..."

"Really? When?"

Su Qi couldn't control her strength in her excited hands, and suddenly pinched her in pain. Su Nan took a deep breath.

Su Qi was so frightened that she quickly rubbed her: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Su Nan gave him a white look: "Tomorrow, pick up someone at the airport!"

Chapter 1673 talk about a love

Su Qi almost jumped up with joy.

But I haven't seen him so happy and crazy for a long time.

It seems that Ning Zhi is really a very important person to him!

If it wasn't for the sake of him being the third brother, she would definitely not be meddling.

Su Qi held Su Nan's face from behind and kneaded a few times, she was so happy:

"Great, I'm going to get off work, I'll leave the rest to you, I'll go back to take a shower and change clothes., can't be too sloppy!"

Su Nan's eyes widened: "When is this, there are still more than ten hours until tomorrow..."

Su Qi said seriously: "I don't want to wait for a moment, I Find a hotel near the airport and wait for the morning!"

After speaking, he left in high spirits.

Su Nan looked at his back and shook his head.

People who fall in love are really blind.

If it was her and Shang Qian, that would be a serious relationship!

Unlike Su Qi, who is crazy.

. . .

Shang Qian is very satisfied with Su Nan's name change.

He thinks about her, she thinks about him.

It seems that the entanglement between the two is already very deep.

The acting president saw that his smile hadn't disappeared since he hung up the phone, and suddenly felt a little funny.

"Miss Su is really a miraculous woman. She can make President Shang look like a young man who fell in love for the first time?"

Shang Qian's face changed, and his long and narrow eyes contained a smile.

But no, it was the first time he was in a serious relationship.

In the past, he had never been interested in the women who took the initiative to post them, and even disgusted them to the extreme.

Just because he also hates his mother, he can sell his life for the sake of prosperity and wealth.

Shang Qian felt that it was almost done, looked at the time and stood up.

The acting president kept him, still puzzled:

"Mr. Shang, you won't be in a hurry to go back and fall in love, at least wait for things to stabilize here. You have a long time in Japan, so let's solve it now!"

Shang Qian smiled, Showing affection without any scruples:

"Of course I won't go back, but the things my girlfriend asked me to bring back, I have to buy them in person, and I have to shoot a video for her later, the mall is not going to work soon. Is it?" The

acting president twitched the corners of his lips.

Somewhat confused.

It's too fast to change this scene to free!

Isn't the group's affairs more important now?

Shang Qian was in a hurry to buy something for Su Nan?

He pursed his lips, not knowing what to say for a while.

Shang Qian looked at his watch, raised his eyes and asked him,

"Don't you have a girlfriend yet?"

He nodded.

Of course, although there are many female companions around him, there is no fixed girlfriend.

He just doesn't want to waste time and energy on women.

Shang Qian shook his head regretfully, then there was nothing to communicate.

"Then you won't understand my mood. These bad things are not worthy of wasting my time choosing lipsticks and perfumes for my girlfriend."

Acting President: "...?"

Shang Qian walked out with a smile on his lips.

Of course, he wouldn't understand how much fun it was to bother to learn the difference between lipstick shades and various fragrances.

Shang Qian went to the mall, of course not alone.

With Rong Yi.

Of course, when the president appears, he must not be stingy.

Although Rong Yi felt that picking these things was a waste of time, since it was for Miss Su Nan, the wasted time was worth it.

It's just that he didn't expect that Shang Qian attached so much importance to this matter.

As soon as he entered, he took his mobile phone and looked at the list sent by Su Nan and compared them one by one.

Let those cashiers wonder for a while whether this person came from a purchasing agent?

Rong Yi leaned forward: "Mr. Shang, just wrap it all up, take it back and let Miss Su pick it out slowly..."

Why waste time comparing them one by one?

Shang Qian squinted at him: "How can I do that? She'll get tired of her eyes."

Rong Yi: "..."

He felt that he had humiliated himself just now.

Chapter 1674 You're too much. The

two of them walked around the mall until they got off work before leaving, carrying large and small bags full of hands.

Rong Yi felt that he had never cared so much about his girlfriend.

There was a sense of guilt right now.

But soon, the guilt disappeared.

Because he didn't want to experience it a second time.

Satisfied, Shang Qian shot Su Nan a short video and sent it to him:

"I have bought everything, but there is still a limited edition lipstick. It is said that it will be shipped tomorrow, and I will pick it up tomorrow."

Soon, Su Nan replied. A thumbs up expression.

Shang Qian smiled instantly.

It's worth it no matter how hard it is!

At night.

After reading the document for a while, Shang Qian couldn't help but take the initiative to look for her.

Although the atmosphere of the two of them before leaving was not very pleasant.

But after Su Nan took the initiative to call him, the gloom in Shang Qian's heart disappeared.

What if you don't get married?

Talk about a lifetime of love.

As long as she is willing, why should she insist on anything?

She was reluctant to agree to get married, she could only say that what he had done was not enough.

Then he should find the reason from himself.

Video is on.

Su Nan was putting on a mask and looked at him without any expression.

"Is it okay over there?"

Shang Qian smiled and shook his head: "Should you care about me?"

Su Nan smiled: "How are you then?"

"Not good."

"What's not good?"

"Because I miss you so much, I feel bad everywhere. I have lived here for more than 20 years, but when I come today, I feel that the air here is not fresh......"

Shang Qian said sincerely, feeling that he was too fickle.

Just listen.

Su Nan laughed, the mask was torn off, and her face was glowing with a lustrous sheen.

"Mr. Shang, your stance is not firm enough..."

Shang Qian lowered his head and smiled, the person in the dazzling video.

"Baby, for the sake of me going to the mall for you all afternoon, can I make a small request?"

Su Nan raised his chin generously, stretched out his hand and said yes.

"You said."

Shang Qian's eyes deepened a little: "Would you like to take a bath?"

Su Nan frowned, but did not respond for a while.

"l'll…"

Before she could finish speaking, she immediately understood what Shang Qian meant.

Suddenly, her face was a little red, and she couldn't seem to look directly at the people in the video.

"You, you, are you going too far?"

Shang Qian: "Isn't this your right?"

Su Nan paused for a few seconds, Shang Qian's demands were getting more and more excessive.

On the surface, he is as abstinent as a gentleman, but how come to her, dare to mention anything?

All I can say is that he is so good!

But thinking about his tenderness all along, she doesn't seem to reject his intimacy at all, and the two are incomparably compatible both mentally and physically.

Thinking about it, she didn't hesitate.

For the sake of his hard work, consider it a benefit!

Anyway, if you can't see it, you can't eat it, it's him who is working hard.

She smiled sweetly at the camera: "Okay, then you look good."

She rolled her eyes and went to the bathroom with her mobile phone.

The water was released for two minutes, and there was mist inside, which seemed to give people a kind of closed pleasure.

She stood there with her slippers on, glanced at the phone, and slowly took off her nightgown...

Neither of the two spoke, but only heard the sound of water, as if carrying a certain This kind of magic power makes people who hook it up and down in their hearts.

Her lustrous shoulders and tender skin were exposed inch by inch.

But she didn't strip all naked as he wished, she just jumped into the bathtub half-covered...

Chapter 1675 The welfare

The welfare bathtub that belongs to me is Su Nan's favorite petal shape. It can be massaged automatically when you lie down, which is very comfortable.

She couldn't help sighing, closing her eyes and enjoying the feeling of being surrounded by hot water.

It seemed that even the bones relaxed in an instant.

For a while, she forgot about the video... The

camera was about to be obscured by fog.

Shang Qian squinted his eyes and endured it, the changes in his body were too obvious.

Especially after eating the marrow and knowing the flavor, when facing her, his self-control was greatly weakened.

He watched her lying down comfortably and enjoying, all in his mind when they rolled together, she was the one who liked to enjoy.

But every time she took the initiative once, it was enough to kill him.

Seeing that the situation was uncontrollable, he took a deep breath: "What a terrifying goblin."

His voice was hoarse and dark, suddenly awakening Su Nan.

She looked at the mobile phone standing aside, a little embarrassed, and her face was a little red with smoke.

"Do you still watch?"

Shang Qian smiled without changing his face, and said meaningfully:

"The welfare that only belongs to me, of course I will watch it."

He looked at her wanton in his eyes, with a bit of debauchery and wanton.

Su Nan felt that her face was even hotter, probably because the hot water was too hot.

She bit her lower lip, changed her posture, folded her hands together, lay on the side, and looked at the person in the video, just so that he could see the spring light on her chest.

She smiled unconsciously, her face bright and charming, making his hidden body changes suddenly uncontrollable.

"Look, President Shang, do you want to solve it yourself?"

She asked with a smile, and seemed happy to see him out of control.

Shang Qian looked at her, laughed lowly, and asked her in a slightly frivolous tone:

"You want to help me?"

Su Nan paused for a few seconds, then suddenly moved underwater, and then her nightgown was caught by her. Thrown out of the water.

The moment she was thrown out, her slightly raised body flashed across the camera.

The arc that was thrown made Shang Qian's eyes red instantly...

His heart and body were controlled by her – the

next day.

Shang Qian went out of the hotel with a refreshing feeling, and was not affected by the jet lag at all.

On the contrary, it was assistant Rong Yi, whose face was ugly and did not adapt, and was forcibly awakened by the alarm clock.

He looked at Shang Qian in a good mood and greeted him depressedly:

"Breakfast is in the restaurant on the top floor, let's go straight up?"

Shang Qian paused, "No, go to the group first, I'm afraid few people can eat it now.

Rong Yi glanced at him, "You can't eat it either?" "

Of course I can. Pack a portion for me, and I want to eat it in front of them."

Shang Qian's calm tone made people stunned, Yi pursed his lips, suddenly feeling very difficult.

"Mr. Shang, I think since you and Miss Su got together, things have changed." The

two of them don't have so many ideas of superiors and subordinates, they just do their jobs well, and they are friends in life.

So speaking, there are not so many scruples.

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Really?"

"Of course, if something like this happened a few years ago, you would definitely deal with it in the simplest way. Even if you cover up the bad debts in the past, you wouldn't give up those people so decisively."

Shang Qian frowned. With a smile:

"Do you think I'm too ruthless?"

Rong Yi paused, "It's not too ruthless, kill 1,000 enemies and lose 8,000.

Those people are more or less capable, otherwise they won't join the group. Become the leadership.

The technology and human resources they hold in their hands will almost drain the vitality of the entire group. Are we being too hard on ourselves just for that?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1676-1680

Chapter 1676

Rong Yi finished talking about our price, watching Shang Qian go silent, he was also worried, did he say too much

7

But after a night of tossing and turning, he felt that Shang Qian's decision was a bit detrimental to others.

It's not like his style.

He is a mercenary investor.

The elevator has arrived.

The two left the elevator, went out, and got into the car.

The car runs steadily, but inevitably encounters traffic jams during peak hours.

Shang Qiancai spoke lightly and explained:

"Do you think that keeping those people behind will prevent the group from falling? Since the private transaction of Shang Yi, the entire group has been pushed to

the forefront. There

are many people who take advantage of others.

What I do now is to push myself down and not give others a chance to get in trouble."

Rong Yi paused, "But our price is too high."

Shang Qian He chuckled lightly: "Price?"

His voice was a bit cold and hoarse: "This is not my price, but the merchant's price.

When this group was in Shang Yi's hands, I didn't get a single point. Dividends, wanting me to compromise for their interests is simply a daydream."

Rong Yi's chest sank, and he suddenly understood Shang Qian's position.

He almost forgot that even though Shang Qian's surname was Shang, he was able to be today because he was forced out by the merchant.

After all, one of the benefits of the business did not fall on his head, and it was his fate to survive.

Thinking of this, he wisely shut his mouth.

Now the actual controlling shareholder of the Shang Group is Su Nan. If Shang Qian could come back to clean up the mess in person, he probably didn't want to let Miss Su's money go to waste.

What he did was not the interests of the merchants, but the interests of Miss Su.

Then those people in the group walk or not, it makes no difference to him.

Instead, it will be reborn from a broken bone. After a few years, it might be cleaner and grander.

He believed that Shang Qian had this ability.

All the way to the Shang Group.

Looking at people inside and out are very depressed.

Shang Qian went straight to the top floor in the special elevator.

He didn't have a dedicated office, so he took it to the office of the acting president, Cheng Jie.

It is not an office, it can only be said to be an assistant.

Acting President Cheng Jie has almost lived in the group, so he also looks decadent. He just came out of the lounge, sorting his tie, and his shirt is the same as yesterday.

Seeing Shang Qian appearing in such a timely manner, he was stunned and smiled:

"You are so diligent, it will put pressure on me."

Shang Qian smiled and stretched out his hand, "You are free, I just borrow a place and do it myself. personal affairs."

Rong Yi at the back took his computer, Shang Qian opened the stock market analysis chart and continued to look at the stock market.

His investments have spread almost all over the world. Whether it is physical or virtual, the old and new industries are alternated, and new business opportunities are most likely to be generated.

A qualified investor will not let this go.

Cheng Jie, the acting president, smiled, went in and changed clothes and washed his face. It could be seen that he attached great importance to his image, and even shaved his beard.

Two people occupy half of the office respectively and do not disturb each other.

Shang Qian was in the leisure area in the office and could see things outside clearly, but he could not be seen outside.

Chengjie's ability is very good, but he is still a little tired of dealing with those old employees who have been with the Shang Group for decades, including those who are within the scope of this threat to resign.

They were the ones who threatened to resign, but they were also the ones who came over and scolded the company for being ungrateful and ungrateful.

Cheng Jie clearly took the lead, but was scolded bloody.

If he was a businessman, he might not be so miserable.

But he is the acting president hired by a high salary. In the final analysis, the actual power lies in the hands of Su Nan.

And Su Nan is disdainful to come forward to solve this problem.

Chapter 1677: The annual salary is going to increase

. Shang Qian simply drank coffee and looked at the stock market, as if he was indifferent to the outside world.

In just an hour, more than a dozen people have come to find Chengjie to settle accounts.

Some come to beg for mercy, please, and withdraw their resignation letters. Most of these people are people who have just joined the company and have not yet established a firm foothold.

Others came to bribe and tried every means to make Chengjie turn a blind eye when he checked the accounts.

. . .

Shang Qian shook his head and smiled, it was really wonderful.

two hours later.

Chengije directly asked people to refuse the meeting, he was too tired to open his eyes.

Looking at Shang Qian sitting there leisurely, bathing in the sun, as if he was on vacation.

Look at myself so hard, the gap is too big for a while, and I accept incompetence in my heart.

He walked over and sighed:

"Mr. Shang, have you seen this situation? The meeting yesterday has already caused chaos within the group."

Shang Qian had a faint smile on his lips, "We will meet in the future. What's more messy, President Cheng, you have to be mentally prepared."

Cheng Jie touched his face, helpless.

"Don't say anything, the annual salary is going to increase."

Such an annoying mess, if he didn't get an annual salary increase, he would quit.

Shang Qian lowered his head and smiled, "Okay, I'll give you three times, but the time is reduced to two years. After two years, I want to see a brand new SF group, a positive and profitable group."

Cheng Jie twitched the corners of his mouth. Freeze for a moment.

It's really a mixture of temptation and risk.

Three times the annual salary, he said casually, and he agreed.

However, the road that was originally scheduled to be awarded in three to five years has been compressed to two years.

This means that he has to face more complex problems and speed up.

Think for a few seconds.

He still nodded in agreement.

After all, he has the confidence to do it, it is nothing more than a matter of time.

But it's also a challenge, isn't it?

Once he does, then he will not only be the acting president in the future, but his worth will also rise.

This is a rare opportunity!

"Okay, then it's settled, President Shang, but should you tell Miss Su about this?"

Shang Qian smiled, "I'll tell her."

Cheng Jie breathed a sigh of relief and was relieved.

Immediately, I felt that I was full of energy, and the difficulties in front of me were no longer difficulties, but three times the annual salary.

Chengjie stood up and said, "I will immediately let people release the recruitment information to fill the vacant positions, and the recruitment conditions are better than theirs, so that they know that it is not without them that this company will not be able to transfer.

" Qian shouted some approval in his eyes and looked at him:

"Mr. Cheng is thoughtful, but can I recommend a few people to you?"

Cheng Jie was stunned, and Shang Qian handed over a stack of materials next to him.

"These people are those who were squeezed away by the people above. They have good abilities and can completely replace those who want to resign."

His tone was light, and his words seemed to be casual.

But Cheng Jie was a little shocked in his heart.

This is the method he thought about all night, replacing the old with the new. This new person can be the best person who has been squeezed out before, so that he will not be bought or betrayed.

It is also for this reason that he can put forward the confidence to increase his annual salary.

But I didn't expect that Shang Qian had thought of it a long time ago, and even found someone.

Everything seems to be in his scheming.

How could this person be so... scary?

He stared blankly, Shang Qian looked at him and smiled casually, but his aura didn't make anyone feel mild at all.

"Cheng Zong, I will trouble you for the next thing. I will go back on the plane tomorrow. If there is anything here, you can call me at any time."

Chapter 1678 is especially concerned about

Shang Qian. In fact, he wanted to leave a long time ago. If he hadn't spent time screening people, he wouldn't have been able to stay.

Talent is the most important predicament.

Now that the biggest hole has been filled, there is no need to worry about the rest.

Cheng Jie pursed his lips, unable to say anything, and restrained his casualness:

"Mr. Shang has long thought of it? Why didn't you bring it up?"

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, "You are the president, you have the final say, if you don't mention it I won't show this, I'm just helping you."

Chengjie was speechless for a moment.

He felt that if he hadn't come up with this idea, he suspected that Shang Qian deliberately wanted him to compensate the liquidated damages.

After all, there is no better way right now.

Shang Qian turned the screen in front of him to make him see more clearly:

"Today, the stock of Shang's Group has already started to fall. After they resign, it will fall even more severely. I will make people shift their attention and put the stock If the market goes up, at least it won't drop to the limit."

Chengjie paused, raised his eyes, and looked at him with a little more solemnity.

"Mr. Shang, I think you are more suitable here than me."

Shang Qian raised a sarcasm on the corner of his mouth:

"I will not work for the Shang Group, but I am looking forward to the arrival of SF."

He said and stood up, Arranging his buttons.

"Mr. Cheng, see you next time."

Cheng Jie stood up and shook hands with him. It was the first time that the two of them were so solemn.

In Chengjie's heart, he couldn't help but admire this man who only knew how to fall in love.

Although Shang Qian was full of Su Nan, his choice was the most correct.

He almost regretted that he had underestimated him.

Shang Qian left with Rong Yi.

Rong Yi looked at the time:

"President Shang, where do you want to go back to the hotel next? Your ticket is at nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

Shang Qian paused and looked up at the sky, which was blue and cloudless.

Countless high-rise buildings blocked the wider view, and his mood became inexplicably cramped.

He misses Su Nan very much.

I want to share every moment of my time here with her.

I wonder if her heartless little goblin would miss him so much?

He slowly exhaled and paused, "Don't go back to the hotel, go to a sanatorium."

Rong Yi thought he had heard it wrong, and looked at him several times.

"President Shang, you want to see..."

Who is in the nursing home?

Business group and business also.

Shang Yi is still paralyzed in bed and not awake. Shang Qun not only has to take care of himself, but also to take care of Shang Yi.

But it is not difficult to speculate that this change of Shang Group must have the idea of Shang Group.

Since you're here, wouldn't it be a pity not to see it?

Shang Qian was already in the car, and Rong Yi sat in the co-pilot.

When he arrived at the nursing home, Shang Qian glanced at Rong Yi: "You wait outside, you don't have to go in with me."

Rong Yi: "Yes."

Of course he deserves it. Shang Qian's family is a taboo he cannot touch.

He doesn't look like anyone can see his scars.

When Shang Qian got out of the car, the dean greeted him.

It can be seen that although this sanatorium is remote, the facilities and services are the best, and the audience it faces are also rich people above the middle class.

Many facilities have also been reinforced around the courtyard wall to prevent people inside from accidentally running out.

The bodyguards are three meters long, and there is no blind spot anywhere.

This is also the reason why the business group is rich and powerful even if it falls, but it is still locked here.

"Mr. Shang, you can rest assured. According to your instructions, we will take special care of Mr. Shang and Mr.

Shang. Although Mr. Shang has not woken up, he is still conscious of the outside world. The doctor said that his lower body nerves have been completely damaged and he woke up. I don't have much hope.

But he can hear what outsiders say. Mr. Shang goes to see him from time to time. He sits for a whole day. It's really a brotherhood..."

Chapter 1679 Visiting you

, the dean said with emotion, Shang Qian's eyes crossed a bit of sarcasm.

Brotherhood?

Yes, on the surface, Shang Qun is still the eldest brother of Shang Yi and the younger uncle of Shang Qun.

Isn't it brother?

But when this layer of window paper was pierced, some things felt disgusting to say.

He followed and stepped in: "They didn't want to go out?" The

dean paused when he heard it:

"I think, why don't you think? There have been several groups of people, but the bodyguards on the third floor and the third floor are not here. It's just to watch, and I change rooms and campuses every few days, all of which are randomly selected, and they can't touch the place at all." When the

dean said this, he was quite proud.

Shang Qian smiled silently.

"Have no outsiders come and met?"

"No normal way, never meet.

But there are always people who want to talk to Mr. Shang, and a nurse is sent in. When I found out, the nurse had already run away, but we I immediately stepped up my vigilance."

He didn't want to say this, but since Shang Qian asked, maybe he really suspected something.

Only tell the truth.

After all, the money that Shang Qian gave was enough for him to build two more sanatoriums.

Although this is a sanatorium, there are also many mentally ill people who are stuffed here.

But there is no doubt that it is difficult for these mentally abnormal people to want to go out.

The merchant group and the merchant group are classified into this category.

Shang Qian walked silently, without any reaction or dissatisfaction.

But he knew that what happened to the Shang Group should have been passed on through that nurse.

It's really hard work.

When the elevator reaches the top floor, it can be seen that the number of bodyguards has tripled.

The dean stopped there and pointed to the room inside:

"Mr. Shang, the people are there, and now Mr. Shang should be visiting Mr. Shang."

Shang Qian nodded, then walked out and glanced at him by the way:

"In the future, no strangers can appear beside him, whether they are nurses or bodyquards." The

dean immediately understood and nodded immediately.

"It was me who was careless, and I will definitely not in the future."

Who would have thought that people outside were so concerned about an old man?

However, the business war in country M seems to be extremely cruel. In addition, every businessman is always linked to people in the political circles, which is complicated and changeable, and has a wide range of implications.

Therefore, it is not difficult to guess that some people want to use the last value of the business group to achieve their final purpose.

Shang Qian really worked so hard.

On second thought, these are not what he should think about, he just needs to do what Shang Qian ordered.

The dean watched his back disappear into the corner, turned his head and instructed the nurse beside him.

"You are not allowed to approach that room until President Shang comes out." The

nurse knew that she was a distinguished guest and did not dare to neglect, and immediately nodded and left.

. . .

Shang Qian knows that the business group and business are also in it.

He didn't even knock on the door lazily, just pushed the door and went in.

The room inside is large and well-lit, except for the faint smell of disinfectant in the air.

Shang Qun sat hunched over in the room with a book in his hand.

Shang Yi was lying in the innermost room with his eyes closed, and he could hear the regular beeping of the instrument.

As soon as Shang Qian entered, he felt the deadly silence inside.

That feeling is like two people who are on the verge of death, weakly venting the depression in their chests. This depression has accumulated for a long time, and at the last moment, it will explode.

When Shang Qun heard the movement, he looked back.

At that glance, all the light was revealed, and the vicissitudes of life had a bit of sarcasm on his face, and he was restlessly active:

"Oh, come to see your father?"

Chapter 1680 Push down the window?

Shang Qian walked in, glanced around indifferently, and hooked his lips:

"I heard that your health is much better?" I

remember the state of Shang Qun when he first came in. Not ordinary bad.

When a person reaches middle age, his most beloved son becomes a vegetative person, and his most proud career becomes someone else's. How can a normal person endure such a blow?

But business groups are not normal people!

After all, he is also a person who has a place in the shopping malls of M country.

Yu Wei is still there.

Shang Qun looked at Shang Qian gloomily, without a trace of compromise and kindness in his eyes:

"I've disappointed you, I'm still far from death."

Now that the two have torn their faces, they don't need to maintain for some benefit. A parent-son relationship on the surface.

After all, in the current situation, Shang Qian is a proper winner.

Seeing this, Shang Qian also sat down on the opposite sofa unceremoniously. His two long legs took up most of the position, which instantly gave people a sense of oppression.

Shang Qun had to admit that this son, whom he had looked down upon since childhood, has changed a lot.

Otherwise, with his ability, it would be too easy to leave this sanatorium.

But in fact, he can't even get out of the door now.

How ridiculous.

Shang Qian's voice was cold and his eyes were a little light:

"I know, this faction has contacted you, and what happened to the Shang Group recently is your advice, right?"

This sentence is not a question, but a certainty 's tone.

Shang Qun's eyes flashed, and he hummed proudly.

Look, is he still afraid?

Older gingers are more spicy.

"Do you think that if you keep me here, I will be captured and waited to die?

Shang Qian, don't forget, I am your father, and I gave you your life. If you collude with that woman and occupy the business, you can sit back and relax. Now?

Have you ever thought that that woman is only using you for the business, you treat me and Shang Yi like this, are you worthy of the business?"

Shang Qun's chest heaved up and down, it was obvious that he wanted to point his nose for a long time. scolded him.

Sure enough, he is a white-eyed wolf of a cheap life. He should have thrown him to death in the first place!

Shang Qian waited for him to finish scolding before raising his eyelids, with a bit of indifference and sarcasm on the corners of his lips:

"As long as there is something in me that is worthy of her use, I will feel the greatest honor."

He smiled, When he mentioned "she", his eyes softened for a moment, and it was fleeting.

Looking at him again, his eyes were as cold as ice.

"White-eyed wolf, I knew that you were eating the merchant's meal and thinking of harming the merchant. As long as today, I should have..."

Shang Qun was in a hurry, and when he talked about the excitement, he paused for a second.

Shang Qian smiled and said lightly, "Should you push me down the window too?"

Shang Qun's eyes widened suddenly, looking at him in disbelief, his face pale.

"What did you say?"

He was uneasy, wondering if he knew something?

Shang Qun stroked the corners of his brows, his voice low and cold:

"Before my mother jumped off the building, someone gave her a lot of sleeping pills, and asked the psychiatrist to guide her to jump off.

The psychiatrist that Shang Yi found wanted to kill her. My mother is not a day or two.

You know that her existence will make Shang Yi's mother unhappy, so that afternoon, she asked the servant to put sleeping pills in her food, and with her mental inducement, the moment I went to see her, she jumped down. He calmly recounted something

that seemed to have nothing to do with him.

But it actually happened to him.

Shang Qun's face turned pale a little bit, his pupils shrank, and his neck stiffened with a sigh of relief. He was raised at a strange angle, as if someone had strangled his throat.

But Shang Qian didn't do anything.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1681-1685

Chapter 1681 Transfer Record

Shang Qian's voice seemed to be soaked in ice water: "You blame me for everything, so that everyone thinks she was pushed down by me.

Leave me, It's not because I'm your son, but because you need a scapegoat to divert others' attention and hide this scandal, don't you?"

So, some businessman who kept talking about raised him, and he was ungrateful but avenged.

But what about the blood feud between them?

Do you think you can be buried in the past forever?

He forgot what the so-called "mother" looked like, but he dreamed of that scene more than once.

In his impression, even that mother didn't care much for him.

The role of giving birth to him is just to use him to enter the business.

But she didn't expect that her value was so small that a businessman did not care about an illegitimate child at all.

So he was tortured by that mentally ill mother for a long time, without relief.

After the woman died, he fell into another torture. What Shang Qun and Shang Yi brought to him far exceeded the mental depression of the woman.

For twenty years, he lived in self-doubt and thought about self-destruction more than once.

Why did he appear in this world?

Business gave him hope, Mike gave him motivation, and it was Su Nan who made him see the light of this world warm and bright.

He crawled out of the darkness, and he had no intention of crawling out again.

He worked hard to live like a normal person, read countless books on the treatment of mental illness, and healed himself.

Fortunately, Su Nan is very satisfied with him now.

There is no warmth in Shang Qian's eyes. Although the whole person looks very calm, there seems to be a hideous devil hidden under his calm face.

After Shang Qun heard his words, his anger became cold, and the cold was completely.

And then, calm down.

"How...how did you know about this?"

His voice was vicissitudes and powerlessness, even with a bit of fear.

Shang Qian's eyes were indifferent and terrifying: "When I was cleaning up the accounts, I happened to see the transfer record you made to the psychiatrist who treated my mother.

" I didn't even think about covering it up.

Because he didn't believe that Shang Qian at that time would have the ability to find out about this.

He was careless.

Shang Qun looked at him and chuckled: "So what? Do you think everything you do to the merchant is right?

Don't forget, when I took you over from that crazy woman, you can Live.

Otherwise, you would have starved to death!"

Having raised Shang Qian, this is probably the only place where he can show mercy.

Shang Qian looked at him secretly, his voice was slightly deep:

"You are my biological father. In country M, the crime of abandonment is very serious. You are saving yourself, and I will not be grateful for it. The

business is already doomed to failure . Now, I will hollow out the roots of the merchant bit by bit.

So, you guys can watch it carefully."

This was his revenge.

He didn't do it deliberately, but when he had the opportunity to do it, he wouldn't let it go.

Shang Qun suppressed the urgency of his tone:

"What good is this for you? Can you really hold the people behind the Shang family?

Without my support, even if you sit in that position, there will be endless problems, you have to do things Is it so amazing?"

Shang Qian chuckled, "Well, I have to do this to make me feel better, even if the entire business falls, I will only feel a little better in my heart, so don't try to do anything in vain.

You are here, accompany your favorite son, take it slow..."

Chapter 1682 I'm threatening you

"Shang Qian—" Shang Qun stood up hysterically and shouted.

He blushed and had a thick neck. He tried hard to calm his emotions, and said to him in a transactional tone:

"I can help you secure that position, and I can help you solve the current problems, but you have to promise forever. The interests of businesses cannot be divided!"

This is the bottom line.

Shang Qian glanced at him, turned his wrist, looked at the diamond watch, and the cufflinks glowed with a cold light.

He stood up and straightened his coat, his voice indifferent:

"You have no qualifications to negotiate with me. It won't be long before there will be no Shang Group in country M. I will let them re-launch under a new name, S*F Group, a businessman. None."

Shang Qun's complexion changed suddenly, and he looked at Shang Qian in shock.

"You...what did you say?"

Abandoning all the contacts and resources of the Shang Group, want to start over?

This means going back almost ten years and cutting off all interests and entanglements.

Oh, how dare Shang Qian do this?

Really cruel!

Shang Qian glanced at him lightly, with a bit of sarcasm in his eyes:

"Director Shang, you have to believe that if you secretly contact the outside world again, I will immediately have someone unplug Shang Yi."

Shang Qun's eyes Shrinking fiercely, the whole person no longer has the momentum, not even anger.

"Are you threatening me?"

Take Shang Yi's life to threaten him?

Shang Qian pursed his lips and made no secret of his disgust:

"I am threatening you, so you have to believe that he is your only son."

In the name of his brother, he loved Shang Yi for more than 20 years, and he will be obedient because of Shang Yi in the future.

Business groups have no choice.

He looked at Shang Qian with an almost distorted expression, but couldn't say a word.

threat?

Intimidate?

Or beg for mercy?

No matter what it is, it will not have any impact on the person in front of him.

It was as if he never knew this son. In the past, he didn't even want to hear his name, let alone know anything about him.

Shang Qian's existence is a stain to him.

Not only betrayed Shang Yi's mother Lian Xi, but also witnessed the death of Shang Qian's mother.

But today, Shang Qian has become a non-negligible existence, making a comeback with strong revenge.

It made him feel a deep sense of fear.

Shang Qun looked at Shang Qian's watch for the second time. He raised his feet and was about to leave, and he didn't even bother to look at Shang Yi inside.

Shang Qun seemed to realize that this was the last time they met.

The ninja felt uncomfortable, and he immediately stopped him:

"Shang Qian, you…"

He had countless things to say, but the moment he saw Shang Qian's dark eyes, he didn't seem to be able to say anything. .

There was a dead silence in his eyes.

He has long hated the businessman.

"Aren't you afraid that I won't care about him at all? Shang Yi's life and death are not that important to me."

He gritted his teeth and said, wanting to let Shang Qian know that he has no weaknesses.

If it were a fair fight, he wouldn't necessarily lose.

Shang Qian's black eyes deepened a little, and his voice was indifferent:

"Really? Then pull it out immediately, don't keep this kind of scum and waste medical resources."

That's right, giving Shang Yi a reason to die.

Shang Qun took a breath and watched him indifferently turn around and leave.

It won't be affected by the business group's words at all.

Regardless of whether he dies or not, Shang Qun will never have the chance to leave here.

But he looked back at Shang Yi, who was as scrawny as a firearm, completely lost his appearance, and could only rely on drugs to prolong his life.

He sat slumped on the sofa, all this, at this point, does he still have a choice?

Whether Shang Yi kept his life or not, it doesn't seem to matter now.

As soon as Shang Qian left, the surrounding area immediately returned to a high level of vigilance, and even the sky outside turned gray-blue and murky.

Chapter 1683 praise her beautiful

Shang Qian's return without telling anyone in advance.

He had planned to stay in country M for at least a week, but he couldn't wait any longer.

He hadn't seen each other for a few days, and he missed Su Nan more than the sum of all his emotions in the past.

Rong Yi felt that after seeing Shang Qun, Shang Qian might feel a little unhappy in his heart.

He was even ready to run.

But the actual situation seemed to exceed his expectations. Not only was Shang Qian not unhappy, but he enthusiastically complained to him that a luxury bag was too ugly, just as ugly as a Su Nan's coat.

Rong Yi lowered his head and listened, a little stunned.

"Mr. Shang, I remember when Miss Su was wearing that coat, you praised her from the bottom of your heart that she was really beautiful. I didn't expect you to..."

He hesitated, but he didn't expect Shang Qian to be so beautiful. Say one thing and do another?

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment, then calmly pursed his lips, "I just praised her, not the dress." The

reason why he was so familiar with these things that he didn't know before was that when Su Nan had nothing to do, he would Like shopping.

In addition to shopping, he had to tell him one, two, three, four, five.

He could only bite the bullet and make up lessons to reach her satisfaction.

But over time, he got used to it, and felt that he couldn't see any difference in clothes and jewelry on weekdays, but in the details, there were actually his own highlights.

downstairs.

After Shang Qian got out of the car, he went upstairs with his things.

Rong Yi asked to help but he refused.

"Have a rest today, you can go back, don't disturb me if you have nothing to do."

Shang Qian took the elevator decisively and left.

Rong Yi: "..."

Upstairs, Su Nan's house was quiet and she went to work.

There is a little regret in my heart, but I still put things in her cloakroom. They are all her favorite things. I don't know how happy I would be if I saw them.

Thinking of her happy appearance, Shang Qian hooked his lips from the bottom of his heart.

I really fell into it.

He raised his eyebrows, looking at the surroundings, which were clean, but still a little messy.

The flowers in the vase were all withered, and her scarf was thrown aside casually.

That's right, since he moved in, almost no hourly workers came to the door, and she didn't like being disturbed by others.

It's only been two days, and it can be seen that she is not interested in tidying up the room at all.

He smiled, silently bent over to pick up a magazine on the ground, and then turned on the sweeping robot...

After finishing everything, he slept for a while.

It must be true love, otherwise how can he reverse the jet lag just to come back and clean the house?

Nine p.m.

I finally heard the sound of someone opening the door.

Shang Qian's meals are also served in a timely manner, Western food, candles, and the world of two.

A perfect night.

Su Nan pushed the door and came in, and the light automatically turned on. Looking at the clean and tidy house, she was stunned for a while, but did not respond.

Seeing Shang Qian wearing home clothes and coming out of the kitchen with his sleeves rolled up, there was a smile on his handsome face.

Suddenly stunned.

"Mr. Su has worked hard overtime. I thought you were going to stay overnight at the company tonight!"

Shang Qian was half joking, half distressed.

She got off work so late, she must be too busy to eat.

She has always been very incapable of taking care of herself.

If it is a little later, he is afraid that he will go to the company to bring people back.

Su Nan was shocked. When he saw him appear in front of him, he was taken aback. Then a huge surprise spread to his eyes. He jumped up in a few steps and said excitedly:

"You are back!"

Chapter 1684 think of me so

, Su Nan directly put his arms around his neck and hung on him, the koala-like nest in his arms.

Shang Qian was as steady as a mountain, looking down at her with a doting smile.

"Think of me that much?"

He touched her head with one hand, his movements soft and outrageous.

Su Nan rubbed her chin and nodded, her eyes slightly sour.

It's only been two days, but it seems like a lot of days have passed.

When he was away, no one in the house spoke, and no one asked for help, which was a very bad feeling.

There is a sense of loneliness.

Before she knew it, she seemed to be inseparable from him. This silent sense of dependence made her feel strange, but she did not resist.

Shang Qian's kiss landed on her lips, and the two of them quickly burned like a flame.

But just when he was about to lose control, Shang Qian let go of his hand and just gently supported her waist to prevent her from falling to the ground.

She was very dissatisfied and muttered, "Don't you want to?"

Seeing her coquettish appearance, Shang Qian suddenly remembered how she was hooked last night, and wished to swallow her.

He suppressed the restlessness in his heart, smiled and kissed the tip of her nose, coaxing her in a low hoarse voice:

"Be good, I'll give you something later, will you eat something first?"

She frowned and tapped him lightly, Why does it sound like you are dissatisfied with your own desires?

I didn't know who was teasing her just now?

Su Nan pushed him away angrily, sat down at the dining table, and watched the exquisite French dinner, the depression in his heart disappeared.

Such a delicate table of dishes, even desserts, I am afraid it took a long time to prepare.

She raised her eyes in shock, "Are you coming back this afternoon?"

Shang Qian smiled and set things up for her.

"Of course, I've been waiting for you for a day, and this surprise is getting cold..."

Su Nan raised the corner of her mouth, unable to hide her happiness.

"You should tell me that I won't go to work today."

If she knew he was back, she wouldn't go even if she pretended to be sick.

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, "Is it still a surprise to tell you?"

He sat aside and lit a candle. The atmosphere was filled, and the whole room was filled with warm warmth.

Su Nan glanced around, not only did it become tidy, but even the lilies that she was too lazy to change had turned into beautiful and full of stars.

She couldn't help sighing: "I finally understand how important it is to have a good helper."

Shang Qian hooked his lips, "Don't talk nonsense, we haven't reached that stage yet."

She used her original attitude to slap her . , I feel happy no matter what.

Su Nan collapsed, lowered his eyes, and then raised a smile.

"Is it all settled in country M?"

"No hurry, take your time, as long as you follow my plan, generally there will be no problem."

Shang Qian smiled, cut the steak and handed it to her.

Su Nan glanced at it, frowned, and sighed:

"Although I also want to eat, but it's already this time, eating is a crime!"

"Have you had dinner at the company?"

"That's not true."

Shang Qian Knowing her habit, she smiled:

"Then try each dish? It's not much anyway, so the meaning is good."

In order not to waste Shang Qian's kindness, Su Nan could only taste every dish.

But there were so many dishes on the table, and she regretted it at the end.

She is full.

It was a feeling of satisfaction and fear.

Shang Qian wiped the corners of her mouth for her and reminded her with a smile:

"Your gift is in the cloakroom. It hasn't been opened yet. Would you like to go take a look?"

Su Nan was stunned, smiled, and immediately ran down to the cloakroom.

Only gifts can make her forget calories for a while.

Chapter 1685 The situation is not very good

, Shang Qian has no appetite, put down the tableware, wiped his mouth slowly, and packed up while she was going to unpack the gifts.

What Su Nan enjoyed was obviously the process of opening gifts.

When she put things up, Shang Qian knew that most of them would be put on the shelf.

But she came out of the cloakroom happily, and the smile on her face has not faded.

Shang Qian walked over and hugged her, the hint in his eyes was obvious:

"Go take

a shower?" Su Nan was stunned, his face slightly red.

Of course she knew what was going to happen next, and she still had some vague expectations in her heart.

She nodded and ran to the bathroom, just as she was about to close the door, a hand blocked it.

Startled in his heart, he watched Shang Qian come in along the crack of the door, his dark eyes flashed with unexplainable light, looking at her, wanting to look at the prey.

"It's too late, let's go together?"

The reason he gave was so high-sounding that people couldn't refuse.

Su Nan looked at him with hazy eyes, his eyes flickering, "No way..."

"Okay..."

Shang Qian didn't give her a chance to refuse, he bowed his head and put his arms around her waist and kissed her. As she took her inside, the water flow was turned on, and the two became wet in an instant.

.

The two of them have been together for a long time, and Su Nan didn't even have the strength to raise his fingers, and was lying on the bed like a pool of water, motionless.

Shang Qian, who was behind him, gently covered her with a quilt and gently kissed her forehead.

Su Nan thought he was coming again, but suddenly panicked and pushed his arm:

"No, no, no..." The

voice was soft and charming and wanted to pinch out the water.

Even though Shang Qian still had the strength to do it again, seeing her being tossed into such a state by himself, he felt heartbroken again.

He replied in a low voice and softly comforted:

"Okay, go to sleep."

He put his arms around her waist from behind, and after a few days of exhaustion, he gradually calmed down.

Su Nan was relieved and fell asleep as soon as his head sank.

She felt that after Shang Qian came back from country M, he seemed to have changed.

Although he is still as thoughtful as before, when he looks at her, he does not hide his emotions so deliberately. When looking at her, the undisguised emotions in his black eyes can swallow her like the sea. A clean.

the next day.

Before dawn, Su Nan was woken up by a rush of phone ringing.

She didn't want to answer the phone at all.

Shang Qian on the side looked at the caller ID, glanced at Su Nan, and pushed her, but she didn't move.

After thinking about it, I picked it up.

"Third brother?" The

caller was Su Qi.

Su Qi was stunned for a second, and couldn't care more about it:

"Let Xiao Si go to the hospital quickly, my father has a heart attack, and the situation is not very good." It is

rare to hear Su Qi's serious voice.

Shang Qian had no sleepiness at all, "Okay, let's go right away."

He hung up the phone immediately and hugged Su Nan halfway:

"Baby, wake up, Dad is in the hospital..."

He watched her sleepy like that, and he regretted it in his heart, but he couldn't take care of so much, and he couldn't delay a minute.

Hearing this, Su Nan woke up in an instant and looked at him blankly:

"What?"

Shang Qian said solemnly: "I answered the call from the third brother, my father had a heart attack, and he said it was not the case. Great."

Su Nan's inexplicable heartbeat was like a drum, beating too fast.

She reacted, and without thinking about anything, she immediately turned around and went out.

Shang Qian's reaction was much faster than her, and he had already ordered the car to wait below.

Su Nan was very anxious, her face was pale and bloodless, her whole body was cold, as if she was sick...

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Chapter 1686 Prepare

yourself Shang Qian frowned slightly, holding her shoulders tightly, his voice firm and hoarse:

"It's alright, it will be alright."

Before he left, he didn't forget to give her Holding the phone, it was the first time that he saw her in such a hurry and her eyes were blank, and his heart tightened.

Su Nan's body has been stiff and trembling.

I really hope this is a false alarm.

But she also knew that Su Qi would never make fun of Su Yifeng's body.

She trembled and planned to call Su Qi to ask about the specific situation, but Su Qi was also in a hurry, and there were many noisy background sounds behind her that she couldn't hear clearly.

Shang Qian comforted her, and a deep voice came over:

"Su Nan, don't be afraid, it will be there soon."

He noticed her hands that were unconsciously tightened, and immediately shook them.

The driver drove very fast and arrived at the hospital in ten minutes.

Su Jin's people picked them up below.

Su Nan followed up with an ugly face, looking at Su Jin and Su Qi standing there talking to Dean Xiao, his face was very bad, and Wen Xiang was also sad.

But obviously, the last time she saw Su Yifeng, he was still cheerful and cheerful, wishing he could go fishing every day!

Su Nan ran over quickly, "Uncle Xiao, what's wrong with my father?"

She was in a trance, but she could feel the bad premonition in her heart.

Dean Xiao sighed, looked at Su Jin, and then at Su Nan:

"Miss Su, you have to be mentally prepared. Although your father's heart surgery was very successful fifteen years ago, his health has not been as good recently. It's been a day.

Last night, my heart beat suddenly faster, and when I was sent to the hospital, I had another sudden cardiac arrest.

This is not a good sign. Although the indicators in all aspects are within the normal range, the heart is not a small matter. Su Nan pursed her lips,

her face completely pale.

For so many years, Su Yifeng has been living such a simple and easy life, which made her forget that he also came down from the operating table at the beginning.

She pursed her lips: "What should I do?" What to do now? She was really panicked,

so she could only pin all her hopes on the doctor.

Su Jin said calmly from the side:

"Let's wait for the results first, I'm doing a comprehensive examination right now, I just felt bad at first. I have already asked the expert team from country M to come over, and they will arrive in the afternoon at the earliest.

Dean Xiao nodded and hesitated: "

This is the best, but..."

He paused and looked up at Su Jin: "I don't know if you still remember, but fifteen years ago for you The person whose father performed the operation, he is the person who knows your father's physical condition best. It would be great if he could come over in person."

In the past, the operation was very difficult in China.

With the reputation and power of the Su Group, it was not difficult to invite a top expert in the world for consultation.

Therefore, the Su Group paid a lot of money to hire one. The team with great achievements in heart disease rescued the dying Su Yifeng. Since then, they have been able to sit back and relax for 15 years.

Until now, they have almost forgotten how they started their career.

Su Qi and Su Nan's eyes lit up. Nan looked at Su Jin:

"Then what are you waiting for, eldest brother, get in touch with the people from fifteen years ago…"

Su Jin frowned, his face was dark, his eyes were dark and unclear.

He pursed his lips, and momentarily No sound.

Wen Xiang, who was on the side, clutched her slightly bulging belly, came over, and couldn't help but said,

"Little Si, don't worry, your eldest brother has already asked someone to contact you just now, but...

She gritted her teeth, and it was very difficult to tell the truth: "

But not long ago, that doctor died in a car accident."

After speaking, the surroundings were silent, and even Dean Xiao's eyes were covered with a layer of gloom.

Chapter 1687 The situation is very bad and there

is silence for a while.

Su Qi put his head in his hands, and his tone was a little impatient: "Is there no one else?"

Su Jin glanced at him, his eyes suppressed his confusion, and the whole person looked restrained.

"Let's wait for the results first. If it's a simple operation, the medical team I've contacted should be able to do the job, it's not a big problem."

Dean Xiao also nodded, "Yes, there are still forty minutes, I'll go to urge Just a moment."

With that, he turned around and went inside.

The rest of the people seemed to hold their breath, and there was no sound in the whole room.

Shang Qian walked over and hugged Su Nan, and let her sit on the sofa, otherwise it really looked like she could faint at any time.

Su Qi couldn't help walking around in front of him, unable to calm down at all.

He had a rare trip home last night. Su Yifeng came back after fishing as usual and scolded him a few times. He even answered him confidently, and then went to sleep.

When it was almost dawn, I heard the panicked shout of the housekeeper's uncle at home.

At this time in the past, it was the time when the housekeeper would go to wake Su Yifeng up, but in the huge villa, only the housekeeper's uncle's roar could be heard.

He ran out, heard the voice, and watched the housekeeper's uncle calling in a hurry.

When I looked at him, my eyes were red.

Until now, it feels like a dream.

How could someone who was so angry at him a few hours ago end up in the hospital in a blink of an eye?

The rest of the waiting time was hard to endure.

Su Nan couldn't sit still and stood at Su Yifeng's door to watch, as if she could see her old father suffering through a thick wall.

Thinking of this, she wanted to cry even more.

Shang Qian stood beside him and watched. After forty minutes, the result came out.

The best suggestion from Dean Xiao's team was to re-operate.

But considering Su Yifeng's current physical condition, the risk of surgery is several times higher than it was fifteen years ago, so the risk is extremely high.

But without surgery, Su Yifeng would be in danger of cardiac arrest at any time.

For a time, everyone was re-immersed in this sad atmosphere.

Wen Xiang stayed in the hospital for too long and felt a little unwell, and was arranged by Su Jin to rest in another room.

The remaining four people sat together to discuss.

Su Nan was in a state of turmoil. Of course, she supported the operation, but the risks of such an operation could not be ignored.

Su Jin made a phone call and came back with a sigh of relief, comforting Su Qi and Su Nan:

"Don't worry, the arrival of the experts went smoothly, we need to listen to professional opinions."

Su Nan nodded, eyes red.

Su Qi paused, "I just called Su Ming. He is on an expedition in Antarctica and won't be back for a while, but he has already applied to go back."

Su Jin looked up at him and frowned: "His The situation is special, you..." If

he wanted to blame, he held back, but Su Qi did nothing wrong.

What if Su Ming misses this opportunity and there is no next time?

A family, shouldn't they be together neatly?

Su Nan smiled, "Anyway, we haven't seen the second brother for a long time. Dad misses him too…"

Su Qi shrugged lightly.

It can be seen that everyone is pretending to be relaxed.

Shang Qian sighed and silently went out to make a phone call, no one noticed.

In the afternoon, the expert team came.

Su Yifeng was inspected for the second time, and this time not even the slightest detail was spared...

Chapter 1688 The people who can be replaced are

only when they came out, their faces were a little heavy and not very good-looking:

"Mr. Su, the chairman's physical condition is not good. Although the operation 15 years ago was successful, the heart The valve has been damaged, and the blood vessels will also be blocked, so the risk is extremely high.

The best way is surgery."

Su Jin pursed his lips, his eyes were cold: "You do this surgery, what is the success rate?" The

expert helped Well, a very honest hand: "Forty percent, this is not an ordinary heart bypass surgery, or even a simple surgery.

It involves connections in all aspects, and we can't dissect it. The heart studies the operation process fifteen years ago, so when we face the operation, we do not rule out any unexpected risks."

Plus, if it is ordinary people, they may say that the success rate is higher.

But facing the pressure of the Su Group, they did not have this confidence.

The atmosphere froze for a while.

Su Nan looked up at the expert: "Then, if someone is replaced for this operation, who would you recommend?"

Between experts and experts, top talents in various fields will always have someone they admire, right?

The expert glanced at Su Nan approvingly and smiled:

"Fu Qiyun is currently the world's top talent in the cardiac field, and most importantly, he is the attending physician who performed this operation for Chairman Su fifteen years ago. Apprentice."

For a moment, everyone's eyes converged on the past.

The expert continued: "He has studied the topic of past heart recurrence with his teacher more than once in the past surgical cases. He is very experienced and researched. If he is asked to perform this operation, I think the probability of successful surgery is very high."

All they heard was that he was the apprentice of the chief surgeon who performed surgery on Su Yifeng fifteen years ago.

This means that they are one step closer to success.

Su Nan looked at Su Jin excitedly, and Su Qi also looked at Su Jin:

"What are you waiting for, let someone contact you..."

Su Jin paused, nodded hesitantly, and turned to look The expert asked:

"I don't know how your relationship with Fu Qiyun is. Can you recommend it?

That expert readily agreed.

"Of course, I have a good relationship with him, I'll call now."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Shang Qian frowned, "This person sounds familiar..."

He said very quietly, but Su Nan couldn't hear, "What?"

"Nothing."

Shang Qian shook his head with a smile. Finding a doctor is best.

Hopefully, he thinks too much.

It didn't take long for the expert to come in, his face blank and puzzled:

"I'm sorry, he refused me, he refused to come to Z country to perform surgery on Chairman Su."

Su Jin's eyes instantly turned cold.

Su Nan was shocked: "Why? He can come up with any conditions, and we will all meet them." The

expert was also stunned:

"I have already told the situation, but he still refused me decisively, no matter what. No matter what the conditions, he said he would not perform surgery for... your family."

Su Jin's face was already very ugly.

Su Nan was also pale, frowning slightly: "Why?" The

expert shook his head, he didn't understand, in his impression, Fu Qiyun was a person with strong professional ability and a love of fame and fortune.

If he can perform surgery on Su Yifeng, Fu Qiyun can get far more benefits than his compensation.

Su Jin's eyes flickered, he frowned, and immediately took out his phone, "I'll ask someone to check."

Shang Qian suddenly said,

"No need, I know this person."

Chapter 1689 The only brother-in-law in my heart,

everyone looked at him.

Shang Qian's face was solemn, "Fu Qiyun is Fu Yechuan's uncle, Fu Qingcheng's cousin, and he belongs to the Fu family." In

a word, like a huge boulder fell down, the stone cracked and rubble splashed.

Therefore, the relationship between the two families was stiff, and it was impossible for Fu Qiyun to consult with Su Yifeng.

I really met hope, and the corner is despair.

Su Qi stood up fiercely, "I'm going to catch him, even if it's hard, I have to let him come over!"

Right now, there is nothing to worry about, nothing is more important than Su Yifeng's life.

Su Jin frowned and glanced at him dissatisfiedly:

"Even if you tie him to the operating table, will he be obedient? Don't forget, he is the chief surgeon, any accident during the operation can be easily It 's fatal."

Therefore, they not only wanted Fu Qiyun to come willingly, but also let him come without any burden in his heart.

But it's too hard.

Su Jin glanced at Su Nan and hesitated. In the end, regardless of Shang Qian's presence, he said calmly:

"Fu Yechuan may have a solution."

Now, taking advantage of Fu Yechuan's guilt, he asked Fu Qiyun to perform surgery on Su Yifeng. is the best choice.

But they clearly wanted to draw a clear line with the Fu family, and they didn't want to come back.

Don't say that Su Nan and Shang Qian are on good terms, even if they change someone else, they will never give Fu Yechuan another chance.

But if they took the initiative to contact them, Fu Yechuan would definitely get the handle.

At that time, if he takes the opportunity to raise any conditions, will they agree or not?

Shang Qian did not speak with a calm face, as if he was lost in thought.

Su Nan's heart sank, and when he heard that name, he felt a subconscious disgust.

Discomfort.

Su Jin sighed: "I will contact him. If he wants to make conditions, as long as he doesn't go too far, I will take care of it."

After he finished speaking, he pushed open the door and walked out.

Only when he came forward would Fu Yechuan have a negotiating attitude.

Su Qi glanced at Su Nan and Shang Qian, and lowered his head without saying anything.

After a while, the doctor came and said that Su Yifeng was awake, and Su Nan hurried over.

Shang Qian was still sitting there, motionless.

Su Qi also wanted to go, but thinking about Su Nan's relationship has always been bumpy, and finally found an obedient one. If Shang Qian separated from her because of this matter, wouldn't it be a pity?

Thinking about it, he held back his footsteps to look at Su Yifeng and came to Shang Qian.

"Brother-in-law…"

Shang Qian's eyelids jumped and he raised his head subconsciously.

Su Qi patted him on the shoulder, he had not yet made a draft in his mind, and he had already said everything he wanted to say.

"Don't make trouble with my sister because of this. It's all for my dad. It's an expedient measure. Nothing is as important as my dad's life, understand?"

After a few seconds, Shang Qian's eyebrows relaxed a bit. I understood what Su Qi meant.

"Of course I know that nothing is important right now. If Fu Yechuan can really talk about Fu Qiyun's operation for his uncle, Su Nan will be happy, and so will I."

Su Qi breathed a sigh of relief, seeing that Shang Qian was still so understanding, Can not help but sigh.

"That's good, in my heart, you are my brother-in-law!"

Shang Qian smiled warmly and nodded, "Thank you."

Su Qi turned to look for Su Nan with confidence.

If she knew that she was so worried about her life-long affairs, she would still be moved to death!

Shang Qian sat alone in the room, and the silence gradually swallowed him up.

Suddenly, he suddenly thought of something, took out the phone and called Rong Yi.

"I remember investing in the R&D patents of a medical team in the cardiology field a few years ago?"

Chapter 1690 Fu Yechuan's uncle

received a call from Shang Qian, and Rong Yi hadn't responded yet, but he remembered something like this.

In the past few years, countries have attached great importance to the medical industry, and they have taken the lead in investing a lot of money in various aspects.

Of course that includes the heart area.

Rong Yi replied blankly: "Yes, but you also know that medical research and development is slow, and the benefits are not objective. Although I have been investing money in it in recent years, I rarely get the money back... "

Even so, they can't give up halfway. This kind of investment is a boon to all mankind and an opportunity for the progress of mankind as a whole.

Shang Qian interrupted his report and immediately asked,

"Who led the team in the field of cardiology?"

Rong Yi immediately searched his mind, "Professor Chen Ping? But he died in a car accident a few days ago., now it's his apprentice Fu Qiyun..."

He just had a simple understanding of these things, after all, it was their investment.

But the real control of these teams, they will not intervene.

Therefore, the changes of ownership and power within the team are generated and developed by themselves.

Investors are only interested in investment projects.

Shang Qian's face changed a few times, and his tone was also deep and unfamiliar:

"Fu Qiyun is from the Fu family? Fu Yechuan's uncle, right?"

When he got first-hand information about the team, he had a general understanding of the team Structural composition.

Fu Qiyun is Chen Ping's assistant, and his ability is very good.

The other assistants are also quite good, but because of Fu Qiyun's family background, Shang Qian was so impressed.

Rong Yi paused, "That's right."

Shang Qian's memory is much easier to use than his.

But mentioning the Fu family, Rong Yi's vigilance suddenly rose.

Shang Qian: "Go and check something for me..."

... In

Su Yifeng's ward.

He had all kinds of tubes stuck in his body, and overnight, even his hair grew a lot, and the whole person seemed to have aged ten years.

Su Nan looked sad and couldn't help sitting there lying on his arm, choking.

"Little Si, don't cry, Dad is fine."

Su Yifeng was not as angry as he used to be when he spoke, and Su Nan felt even more distressed when he heard it.

Su Nan sobbed and looked up at him with a firm gaze:

"Dad, I will definitely find the best doctor for you, and I will definitely cure you completely."

Su Yifeng sighed and looked open:

"Dad is alive and well. At this age, it doesn't matter, fifteen years ago, I thought I was going to die, but after living for another fifteen years, it's enough, you should be careful."

Su Nan opened her mouth, but she didn't speak. Tears flowed down.

Without waiting to say anything, the door behind him opened, Su Qi walked up a few steps, sat on Su Yifeng's hospital bed, lay on top of him and started crying without saying a word.

"Hey ... oh, what else do you have, I must have given you, I will never be angry!"

Su Nan looked at this out, and suddenly a little shocked and speechless.

The next second, she looked at Su Yifeng's pale face, and a blush appeared on her face, as if she was out of breath and her lips were trembling. His fist was thrown on Su Qi's body.

"You bastard, get out of here!"

Su Yifeng gasped and stared at him with gritted teeth.

From the warm atmosphere of Su Nan to Su Qi's abrupt end.

Su Qi didn't understand, so he raised his head blankly, "Daddy, don't scold me at this time, I love you as much as Xiao Si, even if you are partial, I won't be angry with you!"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1691-1695

Chapter 1691 Talk to him about peace

at this time, where is the time to be angry or not.

Su Qi choked up, her eyes were red, and just as she was about to cry, Su Nan couldn't help throwing the pillow beside her:

"Get out!"

Su Yifeng glanced at Su Nan with satisfaction, she was the most caring daughter!

This look is very gratifying.

Su Qi looked up at her, as if I didn't care about you, because he just cleaned up the emotional mess for her just now. If I find out later, I will be grateful to him.

"Little Si, don't make trouble, what's important now is our father's mood, do you still want to monopolize father's love at this time?"

He taught her with a righteous look.

Su Nan was also speechless in anger for a while.

Su Jin came in from behind on the phone, and was stunned for a while looking at the atmosphere inside.

He put his eyes on Su Qi with a sullen face:

"What time is it now, are you still making trouble unreasonably?"

Su Qi felt wronged. Could it be that his dark history is so misunderstood?

Just as he was about to explain, Su Yifeng said hard,

"Go, let him get out, I want to live two more days."

At this moment, Su Qilian had no chance to defend himself.

Under the deterrence of Su Jin and Su Nan's eyes, he had no choice but to stand up reluctantly and leave.

Su Yifeng breathed a sigh of relief after watching him leave.

He looked at Su Nan and hesitated:

"I know a very good girl, can you really like him?"

Su Nan twitched the corner of his mouth and nodded:

"The third brother has always been like this. He is still single-minded when he knows."

Su Yifeng sighed in disbelief, his eyes full of helplessness.

Su Jin patted her on the shoulder, "Little Si, come out?"

Su Nan nodded immediately, pulled the quilt up for Su Yifeng, and followed Su Jin out.

After closing the door, Su Nan's face was not so good-looking, she knew that it might be related to Fu Qiyun's affairs.

Sure enough, Su Jin said coldly:

"I got in touch with Fu Qiyun's assistant, because Fu Qiyun has always had a good relationship with Mr. Fu, and when Fu Yechuan took Mr. Fu away on his own, this matter made the Fu family dare not speak out. But they were very dissatisfied.

They blamed this on you, so..."

Su Jin pursed his lips and hesitated.

Su Nan immediately understood and snorted coldly,

"Don't look at what Mr. Fu wanted to do back then? What he wanted to do to me back then was much more serious than what he's doing now. If I really let me do it, But it's not just as simple as going abroad."

Su Jin frowned coldly:

"Fu Qiyun should talk to Mr. Fu, his attitude is very clear, unless he goes to Mr. Fu, otherwise, there is no way to do this."

Su Nan's eyes Shen Shen, ugly.

It's not that she can't let go of her figure, but that even if she goes to ask Mr. Fu, can they agree?

Or do they just want to take this opportunity to step on them?

Su Nan thought for a while and said, "Is there any other way? For example, Fu Qiyun's weakness?"

It is the easiest and most direct way to take advantage of him to trade.

Of course, it will also make each other's faces more ugly.

But it is not ruled out that it is more effective than her to ask for help.

Su Jin was silent for a moment, then shook his head:

"Although Fu Qiyun pursues utilitarianism, he is dedicated to his career and has no weaknesses.

Xiao Si, if possible, we should prepare to negotiate with Fu Yechuan."

This is what Su Jin wants said the point.

"Talk about peace?" Su Nan was surprised.

Chapter 1692

Su Jin nodded: "Because of things in Southeast Asia, we cut off a lot of business with the Fu family, and in private, I also refused to meet with him to make peace.

Fu Yechuan put his focus on developing overseas markets again, and there have been fewer contacts since then, but this time it is urgent to follow the right, if necessary, I will take the initiative to contact him."

Su Nan paused and nodded:

" It should be."

"I just hope you don't get unhappy, and you want Shang Qian to be there..."

Su Jin couldn't help but worry.

Su Nan was wronged and could not suffer in vain.

The entire Su family would be angry for her, so they would not care about the consequences of breaking off with the Fu family at all, and they would continue to do so.

Just to make Su Nan feel better.

It is also for the sake of her feeling more comfortable when she and Shang Qian are together.

But now, because of Su Yifeng's body, they have to bow their heads. The most aggrieved person is Su Nan, so he must tell her.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, and the expression on his face also relaxed:

"Brother, how can I be unhappy? Don't say take the initiative to contact Fu Yechuan, even if I ask him, I can do it.

The most important thing right now is It's my father's surgery, nothing else matters."

When she raised her eyes to look at him, her eyes flashed and her expression was extremely determined.

"Shang Qian won't be unhappy because of this, don't worry."

Hearing her say that, Su Jin was relieved.

"Don't worry, I will do the contact with Fu Yechuan myself. You don't need to come forward. I'll talk about his reaction first."

Su Nan nodded.

Su Jin turned around and started to contact Fu Yechuan from abroad.

It wasn't until the next day that I got a reply.

Fu Yechuan knew that he couldn't take advantage of the situation, and it was really despicable to do so.

But he also knew that this was his last chance.

If you don't grasp it, Su Nan will really belong to someone else completely.

He just wanted to fight for himself again.

Even if he knew that he was so despicable, he knew that Su Nan would become more alienated because of this.

But the desperate person has no second choice, let him be willing to watch the woman he loves with other people and kiss me?

He could not be indifferent.

So, when he promised Su Jin to think about it, he called Su Nan the next second after hanging up.

He knew that at this time, Su Nan would not refuse any of his conditions.

He was looking forward to the moment when she bowed her head, and there was an inexplicable excitement in his heart. Isn't this the best chance God gave him?

Look, the most suitable person for her is herself.

Beep beep –

a few seconds later.

Su Nan picked it up.

Neither side spoke.

Although this number is an unfamiliar number abroad.

But they seem to know who they are.

This strange feeling made Fu Yechuan feel that the distance between them was not that far away.

As long as he works harder, maybe he and Su Nan can go back to the past.

He calmed down his nervous mood, and his voice came through the current, slightly hoarse:

"It's me."

His throat moved, and suddenly he felt that his throat was drying up.

She didn't hang up the phone immediately, and gave him a lot of hope.

Su Nan's hand holding the phone clenched slightly, her fingertips turned white, and when she heard this voice, she felt a rejection reaction all over her body.

She hated him to the extreme.

Not even a peaceful treatment.

A gloom flashed in her eyes, she endured the discomfort and did not hang up the phone...

Chapter 1693 Accompanying me all day

Su Nan stood in front of the window, looking at the busy traffic outside the window, but she couldn't calm down, and she didn't know when people came in behind her.

She is forcing herself to compromise.

Yes, the most important thing right now is not your own emotions.

"I know it's you, Fu Yechuan. My eldest brother should have told you about our family. I hope you can ask Professor Fu Qiyun to come forward for the operation. You can talk about any conditions."

After she finished speaking, she closed her eyes. I used all my strength to say these words.

The man behind him stood there, his eyes fixed for a moment, looking at Su Nan's back, his expression darkened for a moment.

Su Nan had no idea that Shang Qian was standing behind him.

It was too late for her to think too much, including Shang Qian's mood.

The person she cares most about now is Su Yifeng.

Fu Yechuan paused for a few seconds before speaking in a hoarse voice:

"Let's meet, we'll be alone for a day, just the two of us, okay?"

Not hearing her response, Fu Yechuan immediately said,

"As long as you agree, I will immediately send my uncle back to China to operate on my uncle, I really don't want to give up, I want a chance, as long as you stay with me for a day, then whether you want to stay with me or not, I will respect your choice."

He said in a tone There was a bit of nervousness in it, and the few seconds waiting for Su Nan's answer was extraordinarily difficult.

It was like cooking oil on fire, as if my heart was about to jump out of my throat.

He was really afraid of her rejection.

"Su Nan, we were originally a couple, why can't we give each other a chance?"

There was a faint plea in his voice.

Su Nan looked out the window expressionlessly, his face was cold and his eyes were indifferent.

She was completely indifferent to Fu Yechuan's emotions. This kind of emotion that she didn't even bother to participate in empathy was really annoying.

After a while, she heard her answer, cold and indifferent:

"Okay, see you tomorrow."

After that, she hung up the phone decisively, looked into the distance, took a deep breath, and eased her discomfort. Mood.

At this moment, her eyes were icy cold, like Jiangchuan Snow Mountain, which was calmly exuding chills.

After a while, she eased up and turned around, but was stunned.

Shang Qian stood behind him for an unknown time, his dark eyes looked at her, motionless.

He didn't make a sound.

It seems that she also heard the call between her and Fu Yechuan just now.

Suddenly, Su Nan's heart tightened and he looked at him with complicated eyes.

"Have you heard it?"

Shang Qian was tall and straight, and his eyes were heavy and he didn't know what he was thinking.

But definitely not a happy look.

"Really?"

He really heard it.

Su Nan nodded.

Shang Qian lowered his eyes, concealing the sternness in his eyes, and was very calm emotionally.

"Can you not go?" No matter

how profound and righteous he was, it was impossible for him to look at his woman and go to meet her ex-husband who was ruthless towards her.

Even knowing that there is absolutely no possibility between them.

But his heart was very uncomfortable.

The discomfort made it hard for him to breathe.

Su Nan looked at him for a few seconds and shook his head.

Now she was so tired that she didn't want to say a word of explanation.

It's not that he doesn't understand what the situation is now. She can't agree to this kind of request.

Shang Qian twitched the corners of his mouth, turned around and walked out without saying anything.

Su Nan's heart sank, and her heart tightened for a moment, but she restrained her urge to go out and chase him.

Shouldn't he be angry?

Can't always let him stand in his own perspective to tolerate and understand.

Su Nan lowered his eyes and sat on the sofa, looking at an unknown corner, lost in thought.

But the next second, she suddenly heard the door open, and she didn't have time to turn her head to see who it was.

A familiar hug suddenly hugged her from behind.

Chapter 1694 In my heart, only you

, Su Nan, relaxed at that moment, and her eyes turned red.

His chin rested on her hair, gently stroked her hair, and sighed:

"What am I going to do with you?"

There was not even a trace of anger in his tone, only a full of anger left. resignedly.

Su Nan regained his senses and hugged him tightly, burying himself in his arms, choking silently.

a long time.

Shang Qian's voice was calm: "Really?"

Su Nan still nodded.

He paused, "Okay, I'll accompany you, is he the plane tomorrow?"

Su Nan paused for a second, then nodded.

"You..."

Shang Qian pinched her ear and smiled:

"I'm just going to pick up a friend from the airport, just drop by."

Su Nan hugged him tightly again, as if he Here, her heart can get real peace.

Shang Qian's eyes darkened a bit, and the corners of his mouth sank for a moment.

Fu Yechuan, do you really think he still has a chance?

ridiculous!

At this moment, someone pushed the door and entered.

Su Qi didn't expect to see this scene, so he covered his eyes with a sigh:

"In the daytime, you are really inseparable?"

Su Nan and Shang Qian parted uncomfortably, just hugged, and then Being misunderstood by Su Qi, it can be seen that he really deserves a beating.

Su Nan naturally snorted coldly:

"That's better than some people. He obviously has a girlfriend, but he lives like being single?"

That's right, she was mocking Su Qi.

Sure enough, his expression changed and became indescribable. He pointed at her and paused:

"You are really my sister!"

Is stabbing a knife so happy?

"Of course!"

Su Qi's face changed with anger, he turned around and left, choking on the dog food!

There was a slight smile in Shang Qian's eyes.

"It's you, who can make Su Yingdi so deflated. If it were someone else, he would definitely not give up."

Su Qi is a little bully wherever he goes.

Except in front of Su Nan.

Su Nan smiled and looked up at him, thinking that when he left just now, his heart suddenly shrank:

"Are you very angry just now?"

Shang Qian's smile subsided a little, and he looked down at her as if he wanted to Take her in your own eyes.

"Well."

He admitted quite frankly, how could he not be angry?

It was obvious that Fu Yechuan took advantage of the danger, but Su Nan agreed?

But on second thought, what was wrong with her?

Let her abandon Su Yifeng's life and death, and decisively reject Fu Yechuan's conditions?

Then for the rest of her life, I am afraid she will never be happy again.

Su Nan lowered her eyes, her face slightly disappointed: "Then why are you back?"

She was really happy that he was back.

Shang Qian sat next to him, held her on his lap, and put his arms around her waist, with a bit of grievance in his tone:

"Because I waited outside for a minute and didn't see you coming out to coax me, I had to come back by myself."

Su Nan raised his eyes in surprise, so he had been waiting for him to chase him out?

coax him?

"Fu Yechuan has already made you very wronged. If I make it worse, won't you just dump me in the future?"

Shang Qian's voice was low and he smiled, "I won't give you this chance."

Su Nan suddenly turned around and put his arms around his neck, leaned in tightly, and kissed his ear:

"Shang Qian, why are you so nice?"

Her tone finally broke the ice, warm and reliant.

He paused for a second, then hugged her too.

"I'm so nice, and you don't want to marry me. What's the use of me being nice?"

Chapter 1695 Changed his identity

Shang Qian smiled almost self-deprecatingly, he had already sacrificed everything for this relationship, including himself.

Maybe in the eyes of others, he is humble, but he knows that Su Nan has no sense of security, and he deserves to put in several times more effort than others.

Su Nan buried in his neck, muttering in a muffled voice: "Marrying you doesn't mean anything, anyway, I only have you in my heart."

He raised his eyebrows, unable to believe his ears.

When she was in bed or in bed, she couldn't let her say these unforgettable words. When she said it at this time, it was natural, so simple and easy.

In Shang Qian's view, it was like a grand experience of a roller coaster.

The trace of unwillingness to leave just now disappeared.

everything is worth it.

Looking at her charming and bright appearance, he really wanted to go a little bit too far, but he also knew that now was not the time.

He reached out and raised her chin, squeezed it tightly, his eyes were gentle and soft, and his eyes were a little deeper.

"Then coax me."

He clearly requested it, but when he said it, it was like a request.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, and then kissed his lips.

The lips and teeth are attached to each other, and the tip of the tongue is sweet. He seems to be extraordinarily lingering. This kiss is very long, and the two long ones are both involved, and they are even more reluctant to part.

But he clicked until he let go, his eyes blurred, and he pressed against her forehead: "That's

not enough, baby, you call me husband?" She breathed tight, but he seized the opportunity to stabilize her again. When he was seductive, he restrained his abstinence with a fatal temptation.

Every time I get close to him, Su Nan always has a feeling of being out of his body.

"Husband?"

He pinched her chin, his voice was deep, his eyes were narrowed, and his eyes were dark.

He is forcing her quietly, only in this way can he feel more spacious in his heart.

He took a step closer to her and asked her to take a step closer to him.

It's more meaningful for two people to go, isn't it?

Su Nan couldn't help it, his heart was shaking, and he was fascinated by his superb kissing skills.

But he didn't give her any pleasure.

She bit her lower lip, and she was so charming, she stretched out her legs and kicked him, but he restrained her legs, and no matter what she did, it seemed that he was in control.

He kissed like a dragonfly and didn't give up: "I'll let you go, huh?"

She couldn't help it, and called out in a weak voice: "Husband..."

He heard it clearly and laughed Now, he kissed her heavily, and the power of the storm overwhelmed her in an instant.

At this time, the heart of the two people is the satisfaction of the soul...the

next day.

Su Nan did not tell Su Jin about Fu Yechuan's conditions.

Su Yifeng's condition has stabilized, he can eat and drink, but he can't exercise vigorously.

Fu Yechuan called her a few times before getting on the plane, but she didn't answer.

Then he sent his flight over, and she knew what it meant.

She told Su Yifeng that she had to leave the company for a day, and Su Yifeng waved her hand to reassure her.

Su Qi guarded Su Yifeng every step of the way, letting everyone in the hospital know that he is a rare and filial son!

Su Nan and Shang Qian set off for the airport together. It was rare for the two of them to say nothing, but the closer they got to the airport, the more ugly Su Nan's face became.

Thinking about dealing with Fu Yechuan for a while, she was not in a good mood.

After getting off the car, before the plane landed, two people stood in the VIP room near the VIP passage of the airport.

Can't calm down.

Shang Qian shook her hand and couldn't help but comfort her:

"It's okay, baby, I'm here, don't worry."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 1696-1700

Chapter 1696 She was fooled by

Su Nan and pulled the corner of her lips, but did not take his words to heart.

But she was much better off when he was here.

Immediately.

Shang Qian's cell phone rang suddenly, he frowned and looked at Su Nan again:

"Wait for me, I'll go take a call?"

Su Nan nodded.

Shang Qian smiled, turned around, and opened his phone as he walked: "Hello?"

. . .

More than ten minutes passed.

Suddenly I saw a familiar but unfamiliar person hurried out from the side.

Even if Su Nan didn't want to see it, he saw it.

She narrowed her eyes, and the other party was already in front of her: "Hi, Miss Su, do you still know me?"

Su Nan smiled perfunctorily: "

Xu Teng, why are you here?"

Like Fu Yechuan, who was promoted to debut, he was kicked out because he couldn't get involved with actress Yang Qian in the variety show crew.

Since then, she has rarely heard his movements in the entertainment industry.

But this is not what Su Nan is interested in.

Especially after seeing Xu Teng's face that resembled Fu Yechuan, there was no trace of peace.

I just wanted to pretend I didn't see him.

But how could Xu Teng let go of this rare opportunity?

At the beginning, he had tasted what it was like to be praised, but now no one is in favor. He had to beg for a long time for a role playing soy sauce, and was worried that he would be replaced, and that he would be ridiculed and unpleasant to sing a song.

He has experienced too much human affection and warmth. If he could be treated differently by Su Nan, wouldn't he be able to become a front-line like Sun Haoyang?

He smiled and took a few steps forward, watching Su Nan subconsciously take a few steps back, obviously wanting to keep a distance from him.

Suddenly a little stiff.

He stood there and answered honestly the question she had inadvertently asked:

"Miss Su, I participated in a film festival in a foreign country, but I didn't expect that the film I made was quite popular abroad, so I came back after participating. Su Nan

nodded . _ Xu Teng touched his head embarrassedly: "My agent bought me a lot of fans to pick me up outside in order to make me headlines. Miss Su happens to be here, and it's easy to spread our scandal....." Su Nan looked at him speechlessly, "So what?" She really didn't expect such an accident. At this time, Shang Qian didn't know where he was going, maybe he was going to pick up that friend... If he knew, he shouldn't be waiting here. Seeing her and Xu Teng appearing together, those messy media don't know how to write it! Xu Teng paused: "Would you like to come with me through the back door?" Su Nan struggled for a second, and continued to wait for Fu Yechuan here. He and Xu Teng left first, and chose the latter without hesitation. She was about to call Shang Qian when suddenly Xu Teng took her arm and walked out: "Quick, push the door and come in to take a sneak peek. If you don't leave, it will be too late!"

It sounds really urgent!

Su Nan didn't have time to think about it, and immediately buried his head and followed.

As soon as she went out, she realized how stupid she was, she was fooled!

Because Xu Teng's fans are all waiting at the back door.

If he leaves at the front door generously, Xu Teng will be scolded by fans for cheating.

It seems that his agent is still very careful to let him go through the back door, and fans are waiting at the back door, creating a possibility for fans to take the initiative.

As soon as Su Nan appeared, many fans and reporters rushed forward.

"My God, didn't you say that there is only Xu Teng? There is actually Su Nan?"

"Did Miss Su really like Xu Teng? Did you really take him as a substitute for President Fu?"

"Impossible, Miss Su must be playing around. That's it, with so many little fresh meats who have had

scandals with him, what is Xu Teng?"

Chapter 1697 Among the hundreds of millions

of family property people, many people appeared within a few minutes. It seems that not only the fans who bought it, but also the fans and reporters of other big stars who were picking up the plane were caught. The news of Su Nan's appearance attracted him.

After all, compared to the semi-transparent private life in the entertainment industry, Su Nan's status as the richest single woman is more attractive.

The road ahead is almost impossible.

On the other hand, Xu Teng, who was a gentleman, turned into a "flower guardian", blocking those people who were too excited and wanted to pounce on her.

He also knew that he was wrong and apologized in a low voice:

"I really didn't expect so many people, Miss Su, don't worry, I will clarify my relationship with you in time!"

Su Nan was speechless and scolded him inwardly. Unhappy all the time.

I can only keep a faint smile and go out, hoping that Shang Qian will hear the news and go outside to find her.

Some tabloid reporters desperately squeezed to the front, so naturally they couldn't let go of this good opportunity.

"Miss Su, the Su Group has recently received the only smart chip order in Asia. The stock price of the Su Group has risen by more than 30 billion. What do you want to say?"

Su Nan naturally knew that the Su Group and Europe The development of the order is very smooth, not only signed an exclusive in Asia, but also beautiful with the stock.

But recently because I'm too busy, I don't have time to be happy at all.

Coupled with Su Yifeng's poor health, the company did not hold a high-profile press conference to appear in front of the public.

I didn't expect someone to be so clear.

She smiled lightly and said as she walked, "Thank you for your support, the Su Group still has a lot of room for improvement."

Low-key, humble and approachable.

Everyone saw that she started to answer questions, and she became more enthusiastic in an instant, wishing to block the road in front of her.

"Miss Su, I heard that this project also has the capital of the Fu Group. Do you cooperate because of personal feelings?"

Su Nan's face darkened a little, and looked indifferently in front of him:

"The company's affairs are never mixed. Any personal feelings."

She hated to mention Fu Yechuan in front of anyone.

She also hates others to mention things related to Fu Yechuan in front of her.

But unfortunately, some people are just so ignorant.

"Mr. Su, why did the three-year marriage between you and Mr. Fu end?"

This question was really asking someone else's thorns. Even Xu Teng, who was on the side, was afraid of his own risky behavior. Listening to these difficult questions, it was simply heart-wrenching. Point out.

Seeing that Su Nan was about to lose her temper, when she lost her temper, it was quite a sensation.

I still don't know how those netizens misunderstood her?

But in the next second, Su Nan raised a smile:

"Because I have to go home and inherit hundreds of millions of properties to be the richest man..."

Reporter: "It's true that you have a scandal with more than a dozen little fresh meats in a month. Is it?"

Before Su Nan spoke, a cold voice came from not far away: "It's fake." In the

crowd, Fu Yechuan came over in a black coat, the whole person was cold and straight, very handsome.

He approached her with a hint of excitement in his heart.

Everyone was surprised. Originally, they were only here to get money to photograph Xu Teng, but they didn't expect to see Su Nan.

Right now, he actually saw Fu Yechuan?

It's worth the money, isn't it?

Fu Yechuan stood in front of her, the chill on his body faded, and he looked at her deeply, with countless affections in his eyes:

"My family also has hundreds of millions of properties, why don't I ask President Su to inherit my family's property?"

As long as she wants, all his wealth can be given away, including himself.

Is she just willing?

He looked at her, as if she was the only one left in his eyes, and the love from the past was unabashedly revealed. In the public, he didn't know where he had the courage to ask her?

Chapter 1698 The plot reversal

Fu Yechuan stood there, his blood was boiling, as if there were only two of them left in the world.

When he looked at her intently, everyone saw infatuated love in his eyes.

I don't know, how much affection do you think the two of them have!

"President Fu is actually here?"

"Oh my God, what kind of fairytale is this? I thought I was filming a TV series!"

"Will they make up?"

. . .

No one is paying attention to the stand-in Xu Teng. .

His embarrassed scalp was tingling, and he was also worried about his future.

The main master is here, why is the stand-in still standing here?

Just when everyone thought that there would be some great news, they suddenly saw a group of bodyguards force their way out of the crowd, interrupting the warm atmosphere here.

Then, they saw another rumored boyfriend of Su Nan, Shang Qian.

He was as tall as jade, walked over with gentleness and humility, did not hide himself deliberately, and the aura of the whole person was powerful that could not be ignored.

Standing with the always strong Fu Yechuan, he was not at a disadvantage.

I don't know if it was an illusion, but the crowd suddenly became silent.

It seemed that no one spoke, and no reporter asked any more questions.

Quiet, not like an airport lobby anymore.

Seeing the person coming, Su Nan's cold eyes flashed with light, she curled the corner of her lips, and the coldness on her face became a little softer.

That is the joy from the heart.

The coldness she saw at first disappeared in an instant, she raised her eyebrows and watched him get closer and closer.

It was as if the gods who had descended from the sky, as long as he appeared, knew that he was here to save her.

He approached her with a smile on his lips. He reached out and touched Su Nan's head. The gesture was so intimate that everyone gasped instantly.

Su Nan didn't have the slightest displeasure or rejection, but instead raised a smile and looked at him with a soft gaze.

In an instant, everyone became biased towards the positions of Shang Qian and Fu Yechuan.

Doesn't that mean anything?

Shang Qian finally couldn't help but say, "Didn't I tell you to wait for me inside? How could I sneak out?"

His tone was gentle and smooth, like a spring breeze.

But everyone noticed that Fu Yechuan, who was beside him, turned dark.

The aura of the whole person is cold, with a cold aura that no one should approach.

He secretly clenched his hand beside him and stepped forward, trying to save his situation.

"Su Nan, didn't you come to pick me up?"

He was very suggestive, reminding her not to let her forget the things she promised.

He wants to let Shang Qian retreat.

No matter what he does, Su Nan can only belong to him alone.

Before Su Nan could respond, Shang Qian had already smiled and turned to look at him:

"Mr. Fu's family property should be kept by himself, we Miss Su Nan have never spent a penny on you since we met you, how dare you be presumptuous in the future. What?"

In a word, the blood on Fu Yechuan's face disappeared.

The content of this sentence is too rich, can not help but think more.

Indeed, they didn't give a penny before the divorce, and now they have become the youngest richest woman, they want to let her go back?

Will people still be rare?

Everyone secretly speculated in their hearts and did not dare to speak, because Fu Yechuan's aura was already cold and stern.

Shang Qian stretched out his hand towards Su Nan, and Su Nan subconsciously held it up. The movement was very natural, and there was no hesitation or pause at all.

He clenched her palm and said with a smile, "Let's go?"

Before Su Nan could react, he heard Fu Yechuan's inhuman voice, very soft and clear:

"Don't forget why you came here. Shang Qian, do you dare to take her away here, regardless of Chairman Su's life?"

Chapter 1699

Fu Yechuan is good at taking advantage of people's dangers and he knows that this time, he came prepared.

He personally came to the door, and Fu Qiyun reluctantly agreed to go to inspect Su Yifeng.

Su Nan paused at his feet, his face changed, and the tangle and complexity in his eyes were intertwined.

A trace of pain and forbearance flashed in his eyes.

She was willing to go with him, but she couldn't ignore Su Yifeng's life.

Before Fu Yechuan had time to be happy, Shang Qian turned around with a smile, clenched her hand tightly, and said in a neither light nor serious tone:

"Do people who take advantage of people's danger still have the face to threaten people here?"

Everyone saw the relationship between the two The aura seemed to be in a silent contest.

The crowd was silent.

This scene was filmed, and it was simply a battle of the century.

Fu Yechuan smiled, a bit wanton and shameless:

"To take advantage of people's danger, one has to have capital. After all, it is useless to play emotional cards. It is not known who will have the last laugh." In

his hand, he had the greatest of chips.

From the beginning, he never thought he would have a chance.

But this opportunity fell on his head, how could he not seize it?

Fu Yechuan thought to himself, even if he was shameless or despicable, as long as he could start over with Su Nan, even if it cost him his life, he would be willing.

When Shang Qian heard the words, he glanced at his lips disdainfully, and glanced at him ironically.

Then, he tightened Su Nan's hand and walked forward quietly.

"Then just wait and see, Mr. Fu, don't think too much of yourself..."

Su Nan pursed her lips. Her whole person seemed to be out of control at all. She knew that if she missed this opportunity, the possible consequences would be unpredictable.

But she couldn't refuse Shang Qian here.

She can't arbitrarily hurt a person who is infinitely tolerant to her.

Shang Qian's hand seemed to have a kind of power, which poured into her endless support and reason.

Let her leave calmly and calmly in the crowd.

Along the way, countless images were intertwined in her mind.

Behind him lies a dark abyss, a source of pain and indifference.

But the person who held her hand and stood in front of her was beautiful surrounded by light.

She looked at him until she went outside and saw Shang Qian's car.

He seemed to be in a good mood and very happy.

Opening the car door, he smiled:

"Don't worry about your uncle's body, I found a very powerful person for you."

Su Nan blinked, not understanding what he meant.

The man in the car bent slightly and stuck his head out.

"Mr. Shang, is this Miss Su?"

A plain-looking man with black-rimmed glasses appeared. He wore plain and simple clothes, but there was no stage fright or anxiety in his conversation.

Su Nan pursed his lips, "This is..."

"Miss Su, hello, I am the junior brother of Professor Chen Ping who performed surgery on your father fifteen years ago. My name is Chen Yu."

He simply said He opened his mouth and smiled, "Perhaps you don't recognize me, but I do know you. I participated in that operation fifteen years ago, but unfortunately I was too young, and my senior brother didn't let me do the surgery…"

Su Nan The dim eyes lighted up inch by inch, and even felt sour, and the eyes were a little wet.

She raised her eyes, looked at Shang Qian, and excitedly took his hand.

Shang Qian patted her on the shoulder and coaxed her soothingly:

"Don't get excited, get in the car and talk about it." It

seemed like a ray of light enveloped Su Nan, who was almost desperate.

She bent over to get into the car, and the other party gave her a place. Shang Qian sat in the co-pilot's seat very considerately, allowing her to have enough space to inquire.

It's just that before he had time to drive, suddenly a dark and sharp figure stood in front of the heavy.

The driver was stunned: "Mr. Shang..."

Chapter

1700 It was Fu Yechuan that you didn't want her. He was still unwilling and chased after him. He was obviously his own, so why was he taken away by Shang Qian?

Are you unwilling to satisfy him on this day?

Shang Qian's eyes flashed coldly, he smiled, and slowly lowered the car window.

In this gap, Fu Yechuan could not see anything, only Shang Qian.

Shang Qian looked at him sarcastically, and did not hide his contempt:

"President Fu, put away those despicable thoughts, and stop making fun of my woman."

"Your woman?"

Fu Yechuan's tone was cold and severe, word for word gritted his teeth.

Oh, his woman?

How ridiculous.

Su Nan is obviously his.

Shang Qian's eyes fell darkly on Fu Yechuan, and seemed to pity him:

"Fu Yechuan, let's face it, now Su Nan, you pushed her away again and again, don't want her, she has nothing to feel sorry for you, I will never stand in the same place to wait for you."

"Shang Qian, don't speak rude words here, you stole her!"

Fu Yechuan roared in a low voice.

The blue veins on his forehead protruded, showing how angry he was.

And the growing inner...jealousy.

He was jealous of Shang Qian, or he was jealous of Shang Qian from the beginning.

It's just that he doesn't want to believe that he lost to someone who came out in the middle, and that Su Nan, who has always paid for him, will really fall into the arms of another person.

Why does Shang Qian accuse their feelings?

Su Nan in the back seat was cold and silent.

She didn't say a word.

Shang Qian just glanced at her from the rearview mirror and felt relieved.

He laughed.

"Yeah, I stole it, so don't worry about it, if I were you, I wouldn't have the face to show up again."

After speaking, he raised the window, "Drive."

He didn't want to mention the unpleasantness in front of Su Nan. matter.

But he couldn't help but ridicule Fu Yechuan's whims.

If they could always stand on an equal footing and teach each other, then after she was taken to Southeast Asia as a hostage, he would no longer be eligible to appear.

Can Fu Yechuan forget this eventual event?

Since he rejected Xing Zhi's deal, Su Nan, who belonged to him, has died.

Fu Yechuan stood there, his heart seemed to be tightened by a thin thread, and when he took a breath, he suffocated in pain.

With Shang Qian's words, he didn't have the courage to catch up.

Yes, he forgot, he deliberately forgot those unpleasant things.

If you want to start over, you have to forget the bad things in the past, right?

But he forgot, Su Nan still remembers, everyone remembers.

He wants to start over, but the past will never come back.

Otherwise, why would he go abroad?

He stood there, his face turned pale inch by inch, and the whole figure seemed to have been drained of all strength.

When people inside and outside the airport saw this scene, they sighed instantly.

The outcome has been decided, Miss Su's official match seems to have appeared!

"President Fu is so pitiful..."

Someone said in the crowd.

Another person retorted: "Poor people must have something to hate, don't forget why they divorced in the first place!"

"The man next to Miss Su is Shang Qian, right? That mysterious boss in the investment world?"

"He's really handsome . Ah, Mr. Shang is really great!"

"What did I see? TV dramas don't dare to shoot like this!"

"Two excellent men are fighting for a woman, it can be seen that the woman who returns is excellent, and the one who relies on her face can only be a star. Now ..."

"That's right, where's Xu Teng? He paid us to shoot him..."

In an instant, everyone's attention suddenly returned to the original focus.

"Where's Xu Teng?"