

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 201-205

Chapter 201 Su Nan she floated away

Chapter 201 Su Nan She floated away and

solved the matter, and Su Nan was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Qin Yu went shopping with her, and she happily agreed.

Inside the mall.

The two stopped and went, and unknowingly arrived at the auto show.

There is a car parked in the center, which is extremely dazzling.

Aston Martin-one-77.

Even Su Nan couldn't help but stop and admire when he saw it.

The model is smooth, natural and beautiful.

This should be the first car in the country.

Su Nan couldn't help but let out a sigh of fascination.

"Such a beautiful car should be in my garage..."

Qin Yu twitched the corners of her mouth.

Su Nan she is floating!

It happened that the salesperson came over and saw that the two were dressed in extraordinary clothes, and Su Nan was a frequent visitor on the Internet, and he recognized it at a glance.

After all, Su Nan spent 800 million and 2000000000, but it is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people...

If she made her list, she might not have to work this year!

His eyes lit up and he was very attentive.

"Miss Su, what can I do for you?"

Su Nan couldn't help but touched the front cover of the Aston Martin one-77.

Just as I was about to speak...

I heard a strange and familiar female voice from behind.

"How much is this car, I want it."

This voice successfully caught Su Nan's attention.

When I turned around, I saw Song Chi... and Fu Yingying.

Fu Yingying stood beside Song Chi, her aura was much weaker, she couldn't compare.

At this time, he looked at Su Nan provocatively, with undisguised pride in his eyes.

She didn't dare to offend Su Nan, didn't Song Chi dare?

Su Nan was not surprised to see these two people appearing together.

After all, Song Chi and Fu's cooperation will naturally know Fu Yingying.

I just didn't expect her to get along with this unruly and willful Fu Yingying?

What a miracle!

"It turned out to be President Su, who did I think it was?"

Song Chi looked at Su Nan and smiled, politely estranged.

There was no tension in the atmosphere.

But it's not easy either.

"President Song likes this car?"

Su Nan asked her.

I haven't heard that Song Chi likes cars, what do you like?

Song Chi pursed his lips, and his eyes flickered slightly.

"Yeah, I wanted to buy it as soon as I saw it, but I didn't expect that President Su would like it first..."

Fu Yingying couldn't help but speak first.

“Su Nan hasn’t paid yet. That means everyone has a chance. What’s the priority?”

After being crushed by Su Nan so many times, Fu Yingying didn’t want to give up this opportunity.

It’s not too cool to see Su Nan deflated!

Song Chi’s eyes fell on the salesman on the side.

Sales stumbling answers.

“Yes... President Su hasn’t paid yet...”

Why do you feel something is wrong?

Su Nan lowered his eyes slightly.

If she can’t feel Song Chi’s coldness now, it would be too dull.

But she didn’t offend Song Chi...

Song Chi smiled and looked at Su Nan.

“Miss Su is the host, won’t you rob me?”

In one sentence, Su Nan’s way was blocked!

No bullying and provocation.

A battle of equal strength, a struggle without gunpowder smoke.

Even Qin Yu realized something was wrong.

She looked at Su Nan worriedly.

If she wanted it, of course it was hers.

It’s just...

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and reached out.

“How could it be? Since President Song has taken his fancy, then you should invite it first...”

Song Chi was slightly startled, but did not expect Su Nan to let go so easily?

The sales came forward, "Customer, this car sells for 60 million..."

Song Chi took out the black card without hesitation.

Poker face.

"Come on—"

Fu Yingying couldn't help clapping her hands.

"Sister Song Chi, you are really a hero among women. Without blinking, this car should match you!"

Song Chi smiled and said nothing.

Su Nan and Qin Yu looked at each other and looked at Song Chi.

"Mr. Song, we have to go to other places, so we won't accompany you..."

Song Chi's eyes flashed slightly.

"Together?"

Huh?

Su Nan and Qin Yu were both surprised.

why together?

Are they familiar?

...

Chapter 202 This mall is mine

Chapter 202 This mall is my

Song Chi opening, and it's not good to refuse.

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth.

The skin smiles and the meat does not smile.

"Okay, it's an honor."

This is obviously aimed at her, right?

why?

Thinking about it, can't figure it out!

When they arrived at the luxury brand store, the sales staff recognized Su Nan, a limited member in the world and the most distinguished guest.

Hastily came up.

"Miss Su, what do you need?"

"Two bags have just been released, three of which are limited in the world. We have one in our store. Would you like to take a look?"

Before Su Nan could respond, someone had already brought them out. .

Beautiful indeed!

"Wrap it up for me..."

Song Chi said without hesitation.

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

Involuntarily looked at Su Nan.

Su Nan's eyes flashed slightly, and his smile deepened.

"Didn't you hear what Mr. Song said?"

Everyone hurriedly followed the orders and wrapped them up for Song Chi.

That's not enough, Song Chi took a fancy to more than a dozen bags that the store manager introduced to Su Nan.

Su Nan didn't fight, she was all wrapped up by her.

Next, they visited several luxury brand stores and swept them all away.

Qin Yu secretly pulled Su Nan's arm.

"The energy of Song Chi's sweeping goods is greater than mine..."

Su Nan smiled meaningfully.

about there.

Su Nan's feet were sore.

She sat in the outdoor cafe upstairs and savoured a cup of coffee.

The fragrance is strong, and the coke fragrance instantly relaxes her.

Song Chi finished the payment and Fu Yingying came over and ordered a cup of coffee.

Su Nan smiled at her leisurely.

"Mr. Song, are you having a good time shopping?"

Song Chi was taken aback, "Is it okay..."

She seemed to have something to say.

"However, Mr. Su seems to like these things too. Why don't you get angry when they are taken away?"

Almost everything was recommended to Su Nan by others.

But Su Nan didn't want it, and was packaged away by Song Chi.

Weird.

She wasn't angry either.

Su Nan smiled and rolled his eyes.

She brushed her long curly hair and smiled magnanimously.

"Mr. Song doesn't know something. I opened this mall.

I'm too happy for Mr. Song to patronize my business. Why should I be angry?"

The more Song Chi bought, the happier Su Nan became.

In an instant.

The expressions on everyone's faces were wonderful.

Especially Fu Yingying.

Her colorful expression is very intriguing.

This mall is the favorite place of the upper class ladies and gentlemen, and the cheapest carpets in it all start from six figures.

She didn't even know that this was Su Nan's?

What a suffocating news!

And Song Chi was obviously stiff for a moment, and there were bursts of coldness in his eyes.

"Are you kidding me?"

she asked rudely.

Su Nan was relatively calm.

"It's clear that President Song voluntarily provoke me, but I didn't force you..."

She sneered at the corner of her mouth.

Who dares to provoke whom?

What if she's been president for so long?

During the years when Su Nan worked hard in Europe, Song Chi was still in college!

The surrounding atmosphere fell silent for a moment, with a sharp chill.

Song Chi rolled around in the mall for a long time, and with just one look, he could instantly kill those ladies and gentlemen.

But facing Su Nan, she couldn't see through her.

Those imposing methods had no effect on her.

Can't see through.

Can't even pierce!

stalemate.

Song Chi sneered.

"Okay, I lost, no wonder those men are willing to turn around you, Mr. Su is really different."

Those men?

Su Nan was puzzled.

Besides Cheng Yi, the dog skin plaster, who else?

However, she seemed to understand something.

Could it be that Song Chi's hostility came from Cheng Yi?

It dawned on me!

"Mr. Song, you wouldn't target me because of Cheng Yi, would you?"

...

Chapter 203 I can't stand it if I don't like it

Chapter 203 couldn't stand it, so he endured

Su Nan's question, resting his arms on the table, holding his face in his hands, and tilting his head to ask her.

One second...two seconds...

more than three seconds.

No answer is the default.

She smiled knowingly.

Song Chi was seen through his mind, and his calm eyes turned into anger with a little shame.

"I just can't get used to President Su. Do you have a sense of accomplishment when you treat people as spare tires?"

"What?"

This is really ugly.

"Isn't it? Cheng Ershao's feelings, you have been hanging on his appetite, why don't you use him as a spare tire?"

She asked bluntly.

Qin Yu couldn't help but speak.

"When did you see her having Cheng Yi's appetite?"

"What do you know about the relationship between us?"

Song Chi looked embarrassed, but refused to let go.

"Because you have a good relationship, can President Su play with his feelings without any guilt?"

Su Nan's face sank slightly.

Even the best temper will be worn away.

"Playing?"

Su Nan sneered, "Mr. Song, which eye saw me playing with him?"

"It's clearly been Cheng Ershao's wishful thinking, okay?"

She still felt tired.

How did she become a scumbag who played with other people's feelings?

Think of her as a sea king?

Incredible!

Unreasonable!

Song Chi gritted his teeth, his face was tense, and his aura was pressing.

"If you don't like it, you should cut off other people's ideas, be sloppy, and refuse to welcome it. What is it?"

"

Su Nan couldn't help but snorted softly.

"Could it be that President Song felt that I had to break up with Cheng Ershao to be considered rejecting him?"

Song Chi didn't answer.

But that's what she meant.

ridiculous!

Su Nan glanced at Song Chi's expressionless expression.

Today's appearance, I am afraid she has been planning for a long time, right?

She and Cheng Yi have been friends for many years, and it can be said that they grew up together.

She has been ignoring Cheng Yi's pursuit of her.

I don't know how many times I said it over and over again if I just refused.

She can have a clear conscience herself.

Even if we can't be together, it's not to the point of breaking up, right?

Is there something wrong with this Song Chi?

She casually hooked her lips into a smile, her voice sloppy.

"It seems that Mr. Song has never had a chance to reject others. The relationship between boyfriend and girlfriend is not necessarily about falling in love.

It is Cheng Yi who wants to break the boundaries of friends and go further.

But I didn't give him this opportunity.

Otherwise If so, that piece of land is already in my pocket."

There were some things she didn't need to say too clearly.

If Song Chi really has a brain, he should know that the problem is not his own.

Why did you run over to give her a horse?

Song Chi's face was slightly taken aback, and he turned his face away.

No sympathy.

"I think it's clear that President Su is looking at the high mountain from this mountain, and won't let go easily, right?" For

a moment, it was full of chills.

Qin Yu clicked his tongue.

Really intolerable.

“I said what’s going on with your woman?”

People have made it very clear, the love we grew up together is impossible to break up with...

If you like Cheng Yi yourself, go after Cheng Yi yourself. Alright!

Cheng Yi doesn’t like you, is it because of Su Nan?”

Qin Yu couldn’t be used to her stinky faults.

Song Chi’s face was a little ugly for a moment, and his eyes flashed heavy and forbearance.

However, they are used to being resolute in shopping malls, and they are very good at concealing their emotions.

Soon, she calmed down and looked at them indifferently.

“Who Cheng Yi likes is his business.

I just can’t get used to it. President Su is playing with other people’s feelings.”

Why can’t I understand this?

Just as Qin Yu was about to pat the table, Su Nan grabbed her arm, smiled, and stood up.

“Forget it, it’s useless to say more.”

“Mr. Su admits this?” The

corners of Song Chi’s lips were cold.

Su Nan watched her hook her lips, and the curvature of the corners of her lips gradually expanded.

ridicule.

“Mr. Song, it’s not my turn to make irresponsible remarks about my affairs. If you can’t stand it, just endure it.”

No one is forcing you to watch.

...

Chapter 204 Why Invite Me

Chapter 204 Why did you invite me?

Su Nan sneered. I don't know if he was laughing at Song Chi's childishness or her stupidity.

She took Qin Yu's arm and walked out on high heels.

The sun is shining outside, and the sky is clear.

What a rare good weather.

The haze in my heart also dissipated.

As soon as Qin Yu went out, he spoke angrily.

"Song Chi is a good businessman, but unfortunately she has no brains. No wonder no one dares to chase after her."

Su Nan smiled.

When the Song family had an accident before, some people were concerned about the Song family's property.

I thought about occupying possession through Song Chi's channel.

But I didn't expect Song Chi to support the Song family by himself.

Didn't give anyone a chance at all.

The style in the mall is ruthless and decisive, and it is simply agile.

As long as she can achieve her goals, she really dares to do anything under the red line of the law that does not violate the law.

Because of this, there are almost no people who like Song Chi.

Su Nan lowered his head and smiled slightly.

"It seems that she is here for Cheng Yi this time."

Qin Yu looked regretful.

“Cheng Yi won’t like this type of woman, she is wasting her effort.”

Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

“It’s hard to say.”

How could Song Chi go to waste?

Just as Qin Yu wanted to ask why, she watched a car slowly stop in front of her.

Land Rover Range Rover.

The rear seat is going down the window.

Showing that cold and handsome face.

“

Get in the car...” Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan.

The sound is mellow and magnetic.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, then looked away, his expression a little impatient.

He immediately pulled Qin Yu and turned around and left.

There are wolves in front and tigers in the back.

Bad going out!

“Su Nan, do you want that land?”

His voice suddenly sounded.

Su Nan paused slightly.

stopped.

She turned back, looking sideways.

“What do you mean?”

Hasn’t that land been given to Fu Yechuan?

Five million, I don’t know what he thinks.

However, the Fu Group has deep pockets, and there must be a way to reverse the cost in time.

Fu Yechuan looked at her darkly.

“You can cooperate with me. If the project is carried out in cooperation, Su’s cost will be reduced by two-thirds.”

Su Nan smiled and disdain.

“Of course the profit will also decrease, a little mosquito leg is not worth the effort...”

Three-way cooperation?

It seemed that Fu Yechuan planned to let Song Chi join in.

I don’t know what agreement those two people reached?

It’s puzzling.

It’s not like the Fu Group can’t swallow this land.

How could Fu Yechuan be willing to give other people a bite of the fat he had in his mouth?

Incomprehensible!

Just as Su Nan was about to leave, Fu Yechuan spoke again.

“Su Nan, do you think a piece of land is worth my effort?”

“This piece of land is surrounded by scientific research institutes, educational and research institutions...”

If the full meaning of this piece of land is truly realized, then every inch of land is surrounded by gold. Do

you still think that what we won is just a piece of land?”

His voice was indifferent, but full of patience.

Open the door and get out of the car, a tall figure envelopes Su Nan’s light and shadow.

Looking at the changes on her face, he was satisfied.

“In less than five years, this place will become the economic, scientific research, medical, and educational center of the entire city.

Don’t you want to be involved?”

Su Nan’s hands were tightly clasped, suppressing his inner Peng Bai.

What he said was heartwarming.

That’s definitely not just the value of a piece of land.

It is the meaning of an inch of soil and an inch of gold.

Even...maybe the Silicon Valley of the entire country Z.

Prosperity!

But...

she hadn’t been overwhelmed with joy.

She raised her eyes slightly, frowning at him.

puzzled.

“I don’t understand. President Fu’s blueprint is so perfect, why did he invite me?”

Fu Yechuan did it himself. Once he succeeded, he could leave the Su Group behind.

At that time, the Su family was as humble as dust in his eyes.

why...

...

Chapter 205 Is it Compensation?

Chapter 205 Is it Compensation?

Fu Yechuan’s eyes were heavy, as deep as the sea, and he could not see the end at a glance.

The corners of his lips tightened.

Staring at Su Nan.

The eyes of the two people met at this moment.

It's as if time has been fixed forever.

After a long time, Su Nan withdrew his gaze, lowered his eyes slightly, and looked indifferent.

This project is a sure win.

There is no risk sharing.

It is not the same as the artificial intelligence project of the Giant Group.

So why?

Su Nan didn't understand.

Fu Yechuan paused and hesitated for a while, "There is no reason, you can choose to agree or not."

Su Nan saw this.

His chest sank slightly.

She seemed to realize something.

The corners of his lips twitched mockingly.

"Isn't it that President Fu deliberately compensated for my divorce?"

Apart from his intention, he couldn't think of any other excuse.

Or Su Nan's words, half of them are temptations...

As if he dared to say yes, her slaps will follow!

If she wasn't the eldest lady of the Su Group, an ordinary woman, would it be worth Fu Yechuan's concern?

So, is he trying to ease the relationship?

Do it for your own conscience?

Hundreds of billions of profits are used to balance the relationship between the two.

Fu Yechuan is really generous...

After a few seconds of silence.

Qin Yu turned around on the two of them and pulled Su Nan's wrist.

She coughed.

"Mr. Fu, there's no need to be so anxious for an answer, right? Who knows if you're cheating? Why

not let Su Nan go back and discuss it with the company?

I don't think you're in a hurry, right?"

Su Nan subconsciously looked at him. Qin Yu.

Qin Yu blinked at her.

Noticing the interaction between the two, Fu Yechuan nodded in agreement.

What a surprise.

Su Nan left, but Fu Yechuan did not stop him.

In the car, Su Nan couldn't help asking her.

"Why don't you wait for his direct answer?"

Qin Yu smiled at her and snorted coldly.

"Will Fu Yechuan deliberately set a trap for your family?"

Silent.

Su Nan replied: "Not really."

Although the two are not so close, the hospitality and cooperation in the shopping mall are still very good.

"Since that's the case, why would you keep it out of a business that is guaranteed to make a profit without losing money?"

Su Nan frowned slightly.

There was an unspoken answer to Fu Yechuan.

She is grumpy.

If it's compensation, she doesn't need it!

Qin Yu sighed.

saw her thoughts.

“Su Nan, do you have to care so much about his answer?”

If so, have you really forgotten him?

For a moment.

Like a basin of cold water pouring down.

Wake up instantly.

“Whether it's divorce compensation or not, there is a mountain of gold in front of you. If you don't steal or rob it, why do you have to live with the money?”

Qin Yu had to persuade her to collect the money!

Everyone is rich.

But don't mind more money!

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, her eyes lit up, and she looked at her.

“Little money fan!”

She suddenly felt that what Qin Yu said was so reasonable!

What are you struggling with?

Are you giving up such a good opportunity for nothing?

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow.

“Ever since I took over my mother's company, I won't let go of any opportunity!”

Su Nan also smiled in agreement, wishing to applaud her.

“You're right. Whether it's compensation or not, it's all mine. If he likes compensation so much, I'll accept it!”

Anyway, she didn't want it for nothing.

She will not lose a penny of the share that the Su Group should pay.

Although it had been decided, Su Nan did not immediately reply to Fu Yechuan.

not the right time yet.

Back at home, Su Nan simply took a bath and came out to receive a call from Cheng Yi.

“Su Xiaosi, you really have no conscience. How could you give that piece of land to that bastard Fu Yechuan?”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 206-210

Chapter 206 The Italian Little Princess

The 206th chapter meant that the little princess

heard his angry complaint.

Su Nan smiled and frowned in disapproval.

“That piece of land almost became a hot potato, he gave it if he wanted...”

“But I was beaten in vain!”

Cheng Yi was extremely aggrieved, and he was still crying in pain on the phone.

The voice was lowered.

“You don’t know how to come and see me?”

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth, “It’s useless for me to see you, little princess Cheng Yi?”

There was silence on the phone.

Cheng Yi sucked in a breath of cold air, his face ashen.

He gritted his teeth.

“Su Xiaosi, you dare to mock me?”

Su Nan couldn't help but chuckle.

"You hypocrite, honestly admit your mistake, or you won't even have the strength to make a phone call next time!"

Cheng Yi hung up the phone angrily without saying a word.

I feel like I could save years of my life!

The night was dark, and Su Nan went to rest after reading the document for a while.

A good night's sleep.

Early in the morning, when the light came in, Su Nan stretched and got up.

Yu Lou brought a driver to pick her up for the opening ceremony of an international convention and exhibition center.

In the car, Su Nan read all the materials and arrived after a while.

In the exhibition hall of the International Convention and Exhibition Center.

The opening ceremony was simple but solemn, and all the people who came were from the upper class who were specially invited.

The boss of the convention and exhibition center refused to greet him in person.

Su Nan got off the car and took Yu Lou to the art exhibition area.

Different styles such as romantic realistic style and abstract century style are in the same area, separated by the walls of the semi-open space.

Most of the paintings that can be displayed inside are treasured, so they are even more precious.

Almost every painting, she stopped to appreciate it seriously.

Seeing her seriousness, Yu Lou went to see what he liked.

Until the last painting, covered by a black cloth, the cannot be seen.

Su Nan paused, was it the staff's mistake?

She picked up the tools on the table next to her, gently lifted the black cloth, and the huge painting was lifted to a corner, slowly revealing its true face.

Entering the eye is the endless darkness, and there is a huge gate inlaid with gold gems in the middle.

The door was opened with a gap, and the sun burst in, like a sharp sword, piercing the night.

And standing in front of the door, is the back of a girl.

She was wearing a long red dress, with a graceful figure, her long hair was slightly curled, and the bright red and the night almost blended together.

The oncoming suffocation and anticipation are intertwined and complexly presented on the painting in front of him, with a richness like insoluble ink.

Heavy and flashy intertwined, the feeling is very mysterious.

Her hands froze slightly, and her eyes froze.

The scene in front of him seemed very familiar.

“Su Nan?”

A gentle voice called her name from behind.

Su Nan turned back subconsciously, saw who was coming, and smiled.

“Aunt Cheng?”

Cheng Yi’s mother, Guan Zhiling.

I had been on vacation in Switzerland before, and it seemed that I had come back on a whim.

“Sure enough, it’s you, I’m very familiar with the back.”

Su Nan stepped forward and hugged her gently, and naturally saw the person standing beside her, Song Chi.

The smile gradually widened.

“Mr. Song? What a coincidence?”

Song Chi curled the corners of his lips perfunctorily. He was slapped by Su Nan last time, and the words were so unpleasant.

Of course not as if nothing happened.

It's just that in front of Cheng Yi's mother, I didn't want the scene to be too ugly.

"Mr. Su, it's a coincidence. I didn't expect that Mr. Su would be so interested in art exhibitions?"

Su Nan smiled and heard the coldness in her words.

"Could it be that in President Song's mind, I can only be interested in making money?"

Guan Zhiling was slightly taken aback, seeing that the atmosphere between the two was not right.

Just as he was about to speak, the manager of the exhibition hall trotted over quickly.

"Mrs. Cheng, Mr. Su, the reception has been poor, do you have any paintings you like?"

Song Chi said immediately.

"This painting is good, and Aunt Cheng likes it too. Why don't I buy it and give it to Aunt Cheng?"

Guan Zhiling paused, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

"You don't have to spend money, you're a guest..."

Song Chi was generous, and deliberately wanted to please Guan Zhiling, so naturally he would not miss this good opportunity.

Immediately, she turned to look at the boss of the exhibition hall.

"Just this painting, wrap it up." The

boss shook his head decisively.

"no—"

...

Chapter 207 You make me lose face

Chapter 207 You make me lose face

"This painting is Mr. Wei's painting, he doesn't sell it, hey, he's here..." As he

was speaking, an old man with a white beard leaned on his back. Crutches, walking hard and walking towards this.

Mr. Wei, a Chinese of M nationality, is quite famous in the international painting circle, and it is hard to find a painting.

Cheng Yi's mother, of course, had heard of this thunderous name.

In the circle of ladies and wives of the upper class, except for luxury goods such as jewelry and bags, whoever does not collect some famous works at home will be ridiculed by the upstarts.

But Mr. Wei's paintings cannot be bought with money.

He has an odd temper and has almost harsh demands on buyers.

Guan Zhiling thought, if he could buy this painting, wouldn't he be more respectable in the circle?

In a blink of an eye, the white-bearded old man was already in front of him.

The manager of the exhibition hall came forward to greet him politely.

The white-bearded old man just nodded perfunctorily, without saying a word, he stepped forward and took down the picture hanging on the wall, turned around and was about to leave.

Song Chi saw that Guan Zhiling liked this painting, and immediately stepped forward to stop it.

"Sir, how much is this painting, I want to buy it." The

white-bearded old man frowned slightly and glanced at Song Chi.

"You can't afford it."

He said and was about to leave Song Chi.

Song Chi, who was despised, was a little embarrassed.

The all-powerful woman in the mall, what else can't afford?

"Old gentleman, make a price. You said the price, and then see if I can afford it?"

Song Chi's expression was condensed, with a trace of arrogance that could not be ignored.

The white-bearded old man snorted coldly.

“When I was young, I smelled like copper, and the reputation I sold to you would be completely wiped out. You should go and harm other people’s paintings...”

Song Chi’s expression was ugly and his eyes were cold.

After all, being so belittled in front of Cheng Yi’s mother, no matter how thick she is, she can’t hold back.

For a moment, there was an awkward silence in the air.

The white-bearded old man glanced at Su Nan and narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Will you buy it?”

Su Nan pursed his lips, “If you don’t buy it, I also have a copper odor!” The white-bearded old man laughed angrily.

Song Chi was not reconciled, and his tone was cold.

“Old gentleman, why didn’t you sell it to me, but took the initiative to ask others?”

“Because she is beautiful!” The white-bearded old man said it for granted.

Song Chi was choked up and stood there coldly, glaring at him.

Guan Zhiling couldn’t take care of that much, so he gave Su Nan a wink.

Don’t refuse!

She really wants it!

Su Nan pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment.

Reverse.

“How much will I buy?”

She didn’t want to fight Song Chi.

It’s what Guan Zhiling wanted.

She is Cheng Yi’s mother, and she can’t turn around and leave because of Cheng Yi’s face.

“Little girl, I sold a pair in Europe to the royal family of Y country for 9 million pounds. How much did you pay?”

Su Nan was a little surprised.

Guan Zhiling and Song Chi on the side were even more shocked.

Song Chi thought she had seen the world, but she did not understand the value in the cultural circle.

A nine million pound painting?

This should be kept in a museum...

Su Nan raised an eyebrow, but it was worth the price.

Seeing that Guan Zhiling really wanted it, she nodded, her sloppy temperament carrying an aura that could not be ignored.

“Then I’ll pay twice.” Do

n’t be too stingy.

Old Man Wei was choked by Su Nan’s indifference.

“Oh, it’s so generous.”

“You’re worth the price.”

Su Nan smiled.

A few seconds passed.

Old Man Wei snorted coldly.

“I won’t sell it to you either!”

After speaking, he turned and left.

Song Chi smiled proudly.

So is Su Nan.

And Guan Zhiling looked anxiously at the white-bearded old man, he couldn’t miss this opportunity...

Su Nan sighed helplessly.

Finally, he made a sound to stop Old Man Wei from leaving.

“Teacher, you make me feel very embarrassed...”

...

Chapter 208 What a shit family dinner

Chapter 208 What bullshit

teacher?

Su Nan’s helpless tone?

This familiar name?

Let the people present froze for a moment.

The white-bearded old man finally stopped.

The superb eyes flickered slightly with a smile.

Snorted coldly.

The tone of the voice was filled with rebuke and regret.

“People who give up halfway are not worthy of being my students!”

Su Nan was the only apprentice he had accepted.

When her paintings are taken out, every stroke is full of aura.

But it is this Su Nan who has been learning from him for less than half a year.

You turned around and went to study business?

The old man Wei, who finally accepted an apprentice, couldn’t even eat the food in those few days of beating his chest and feet!

Very sorry!

Very angry!

Do you still want to buy his paintings?

wishful thinking!

Originally wanted to take the opportunity to teach Su Nan a lesson.

As a result, as soon as this dead girl acted like a spoiled child, the pent-up anger in Old Man White-bearded Wei disappeared?

“Teacher?”

“Student?”

“Su Nan, what’s going on?”

“How did you meet Mr. Wei?”

There were ten thousand question marks in Guan Zhiling’s mind.

Song Chi next to him understood a little about their relationship.

Sneered.

“Aunt Cheng, can’t you see it? President

Su and Mr. Wei are old acquaintances, no wonder they refuse to sell it to me?

If Aunt Cheng really likes this painting, why don’t Mr. Wei give it to President Su? Where’s the face?” All of

a sudden, he tied Su Nan to the painting.

Su Nan frowned slightly.

Song Chi’s words sounded really awkward.

I’m really uncomfortable!

Old Man Wei looked at them more directly and sneered.

“Don’t use aggressive tactics, I really don’t sell her, I have already promised to give this painting away.”

Guan Zhiling’s eyes that had just lit up dimmed slightly in an instant.

In this way, there is really no way...

Su Nan hesitated for a moment, looking at Guan Zhiling’s lost expression.

My heart skipped a beat.

She looked up.

“Don’t you have a lot of collections that haven’t been sold publicly?

That “Scorching Sun” is very good, can you sell it to me?”

Old Man Wei’s mouth twitched slightly.

How dare she say it?

Collection funds that have not been publicly purchased are all to be kept for auction or collection, which are invaluable!

What’s more, the “Scorching Sun” that is on tour in museums around the world?

She was like shopping, and it was easy to say?

The anger in his chest suddenly rose up.

But facing the smiling Su Nan, there was nothing he could do.

Old Man Wei glared at her for several seconds!

Finally snorted.

“Give someone a price of 5 million, sell it to you for 10 million, and take it if you want!”

After speaking, he turned around and left, fearing that she would get angry and have a heart attack!

More than expected.

Not even the lion opened his mouth.

This is far from the value of “The Sun”.

Su Nan smiled at Guan Zhiling.

“Aunt Cheng, then take it as a gift from me?” After saying that, she hurriedly followed Old Man Wei.

Afraid that he will regret it.

on the way back.

Song Chi looked at Guan Zhiling's undisguised smile and felt a little uncomfortable.

Still an appropriate opening.

"Auntie, as far as I know, if it's true, "Scorching Sun" was sold for \$100 million.

Is the relationship between Su Nan and Mr. Wei really that good?"

Guan Zhiling's smile froze.

"What... what does this mean? Mr. Wei can be fake?"

"Of course not, but I'm worried that they are masters and apprentices. Maybe the painting they gave to you is not the real painting. The blazing sun".

It may also be a painting of bad deeds.

Although those are worth a little money, they are worthless compared to famous brands.

Immediately.

Guan Zhiling was in a panic.

Song Chi smiled and comforted.

"Maybe not. I heard that every painting of Mr. Wei's real Mr. Wei will have an iconic English symbol in the lower right corner. You will know it when you look at it."

Guan Zhiling nodded and smiled.

In order to verify this matter, Guan Zhiling deliberately pulled up the poor Cheng Er Shao on the hospital bed.

I plan to hold a family dinner in the old house of the Cheng family.

Cheng Yi lay on the bed and refused to get up.

"Family banquet? What kind of shit banquet?"

"I specially invited Su Nan and Song Chi, it's fine if you don't come."

Upon hearing Su Nan's name, Cheng Yi seemed to have changed his mind, and his spirits immediately became full.

...

Chapter 209 Stay away from my son

Chapter 209 Stay away from my son

When Su Nan received the invitation, he was a little hesitant.

Because of Cheng Yi's feelings for her, she subconsciously didn't want to be too involved with the Cheng family.

But after thinking about it, maybe it was just a polite reply to her painting.

Too much concern is not beautiful.

When she arrived at Cheng's house as scheduled, unexpectedly, Song Chi was also there.

And earlier than her.

He was joking with Mr. Cheng and Guan Zhiling.

Su Nan handed over the prepared "Bright Sun".

Guan Zhiling thanked him and took a look.

His face froze for a moment, but after a while, he returned to normal.

Su Nan didn't notice this.

She went up to say hello to the old man.

Cheng Yi stayed upstairs the whole time. Hearing Su Nan's voice, he hurried downstairs and smiled in surprise.

"Su Xiaosi, come up quickly, I just turned to our school's photo album, and we are still wearing wedding dresses?"

Su Nan was stunned for a moment.

Although it used to be a casual guest.

But now, Song Chi is also here, is it too casual to behave badly?

Moreover, Song Chi was prejudiced against Su Nan because Cheng Yi liked her!

She glared at him.

“That’s a stage play, a costume, not a wedding dress!”

This idiot!

Guan Zhiling casually placed the painting in his hand on the ground and put it aside.

“Cheng Yi, don’t be rude, Miss Song has been here for a long time, and I haven’t seen you come down to say hello?”

Song Chi raised his eyes to look at Cheng Yi in front of him, his eyes fell on those bright eyes, as if he had been pricked by something.

Those light, and warm, dazzling and dazzling.

However, it seems that it never belongs to me.

And when he was facing Su Nan, he was always so gentle, joyful, and patient.

In an instant, her fists clenched tightly.

It seems to have fallen into a swamp, sinking endlessly.

She tried her best to smile nonchalantly.

make excuses for him.

“I’ve known each other for a long time, so don’t be polite.”

Su Nan stood there and could feel that Song Chi’s love was suffocating.

Cheng Yi went down reluctantly and said a few words politely, which made him a little impatient.

He kept staring at Su Nan.

Mr. Cheng likes to talk to Su Nan very much, and he keeps asking questions.

Guan Zhiling’s attitude was unusually cold.

But she was very enthusiastic about Song Chi.

After finishing the meal, Song Chi proposed to cook for dessert.

Guan Zhiling took Cheng Yi over to help.

After Mr. Cheng said a few words, he went to rest.

Su Nan and Guan Zhiling sat face to face, Guan Zhiling restrained his smile, took out a check, and handed it to Su Nan.

Su Nan was puzzled.

Looking down, ten million.

“This is...”

Guan Zhiling smiled and curled the corners of his lips in disdain.

“That’s the money for the painting, although I know it’s not worth that much.

But since everyone has known each other for so long, I will eat this dumb ass. The corners of Su Nan’s gentle lips curled up . Cold and restrained.

“Aunt Cheng, I don’t understand what you mean.”

How can this painting for you make you suffer?

Guan Zhiling brushed his hair and dismissed it.

Looking at Su Nan’s eyes, there was no enthusiasm or courtesy. “

Because I know that this painting is fake and of inferior quality.” The

corners of Su Nan’s lips froze slightly. The

two looked at each other for more than ten seconds.

Finally, Su Nan retracted his gaze.

A painting worth more than 100 million, to say it is not worth 10 million?

Is it an inferior product?

This is complicated The mood...

I really don’t know how to describe it?

She lowered her head and smiled slowly. The

smile was cold.

“So you thought it was fake? Her tone was sloppy and a little ridiculous.

“Su Nan, our two families are considered family friends.”

Although your mother died early, you and Cheng Yi have always had a good relationship, and the connection is still close.

But you can't fool me...”

Guan Zhiling said lightly, suppressing his anger and pretending to be calm.

Su Nan's heart was inexplicably tight when she mentioned the deceased mother.

Her eyes narrowed slightly . Cool.

The corners of his lips pulled out a few arcs.

“Since you don't like this painting, then I'll take it back. I can't let you suffer, right?” Treat the pearl as the eye of a fish.

Have the eyes and tastes of these noblewomen been unable to keep up with the growth rate of wealth?

She was just about to get up and leave.

Hearing Guan Zhiling's voice was surprisingly cold.

“Also, Su Nan, stay away from my son.”

...

Chapter 210 kick you out

Chapter 210 Kick You Out

Hearing this, Su Nan was slightly surprised.

This is the second time she has heard this warning.

The first time was Qu Qing before marriage.

Unexpectedly, this time it was Cheng Yi's mother, Guan Zhiling?

Looking back at her, her face was calm.

The enthusiasm and familiarity with her in the past seemed to be a disguise.

Su Nan felt a little cold, she always regarded Guan Zhiling as a respected elder.

Unexpectedly...

she twitched the corner of her mouth.

"Aunt Cheng, are you warning me?"

"You don't have to think so, Su Nan.

Cheng Yi finally took over the company, but because you spent 50 billion to buy the land, not only was he beaten, he was also beaten. I was almost kicked out of the board.

You know what?"

Su Nan was stunned, thinking that the rescue was timely enough.

I didn't expect Cheng Yi to face so many troubles!

Frowning.

"If you were together back then, I wouldn't object.

But now you've just got divorced and you're full of scandals. With

so many people chasing you, Cheng Yi is the most inappropriate one, isn't she?"

Su Nan laughed angrily.

Guan Zhiling simply pointed at her nose and scolded her, saying that she was not worthy of her precious son Cheng Yi!

Still turning a corner?

Her eyes glanced at Song Chi in the kitchen.

He stood far away with an impatient Cheng Yi.

His eyes flashed slightly.

seems to understand something.

Is she out?

“It seems that the Cheng family has chosen a marriage partner for Cheng Ershao?

That’s why they want to clear the obstacles on the way to marriage?”

Knowing what she meant, Guan Zhiling did not defend.

“Song of the total outstanding abilities, gentle disposition, on the living room, in the kitchen, the key is to clean background inspirational.

The daughter candidate, no further than her up!”

Sunan hook the hook lips, smile wantonly evil, face With disdain.

She looked down at Guan Zhiling, who was sitting there with an elegant posture and a hypocritical face.

“We’re really not suitable.

After all... Mother’s IQ is inherited.”

Guan Zhiling was stunned for a moment, his face clearly showing anger.

“Su Nan, you are so rude!”

Su Nan curled the corners of his lips, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Still maintain a decent smile and politeness.

“Cheng Bomu, there are things, I hope you understand.

I never intended to provoke the process, we have always been good friends.

As further, I even imagined.

Please also persuade him, dispel other ideas.

So I have been friends for many years, and I don’t want to hurt him.”

After all, her experience told her that a sensible elder represents the happiness of a family.

The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is the most difficult relationship.

She's not stupid enough to eat again for the losses she suffered at Fu's house!

What's more, they can only be good friends.

From the moment Cheng Yi started to like her.

Su Nan began to avoid too much contact.

She is unashamed of this.

It's almost time, and I'm already in a bad mood.

Su Nan was too lazy to go on talking nonsense.

She directly picked up her own things, and the painting "The Sun" that was put aside.

"Farewell, I won't send it."

She ignored Guan Zhiling's wonderful face, it was unnecessary.

It's the first time to be a human!

Why should she tolerate others?

Going out the door, getting in the car directly, the car roared.

Cheng Yi hurried out from inside.

"Su Nan, why did you leave?"

"I'll take you back, how dangerous it is to drive alone..."

Su Nan ignored it, stepped on the accelerator, and left.

Su Group.

Su Nan went straight to the office in a cold manner, before reaching the door.

Yu Lou hurriedly walked over.

"Mr. Su, President Fu is here to see you..."

Su Nan refused without blinking.

“If you don’t see it, just say I’m not here!”

Yu Lou twitched the corners of his mouth and didn’t speak.

The tall and slender figure on the side froze slightly, and then a light voice was heard.

“Not here?”

Su Nan paused and looked sideways in surprise.

Fu Yechuan?

Why is he here?

His eyes looked towards the building.

Yu Lou bluntly explained.

“Mr. Fu said just waiting at the door of your office...”

That’s why he didn’t go to the reception room.

If she was willing to listen to the second half of his sentence, she wouldn’t be so embarrassed.

But Su Nan didn’t feel any guilt, and frowned slightly.

“Mr. Fu, please come in...”

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