Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2611 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2611-Chen Mian did not want to use such a despicable way to obtain cooperation from the bottom of his heart.

But he also knows that shopping malls are like battlefields, and this kind of interest replacement is very common.

As a member of the Fu Group, he should have spoken from the position of the Fu Group.

Saying these words is already a bit out of character.

Stabbed the Su Group in the back. If Ms. Su found out, it would definitely be another bloodbath.

may lose everything.

Two tigers fight each other, and both lose.

Fu Yechuan thought deeply, with a serious face, "Don't worry about it."

"Su Dong's birthday party is tomorrow, and it's set in a villa in the city center. Will our company... still go?"

Chen Mian asked.

If he licked his face at this time, he would really be shameless.

But Fu Yechuan might not be sure!

So he had to ask clearly before he could prepare gifts in advance.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes and glanced at him, "Go, pick some gifts and prepare them, tell Ning Yue to prepare something for her."

"Yes."

Now that we know that Su Yifeng and Ning Yue have no parent-child relationship.

Then there should be a formal apology for the previous incident.

Ning Yue also felt sorry for hurting Su Nan because of this, and was looking for a chance to make it clear.

Su Yifeng's banquet was low-key but grand.

Probably because he wanted to make up for his feelings of being hurt by Fu Yechuan's people before, Su Qi made it very lively on purpose.

Not only invited old friends in the mall, but also invited many singers and dancers.

It's like a party.

After Su Yifeng exchanged greetings below, he saw a group of women jumping and jumping with their thighs exposed, it was really disappointing.

But Su Qi was very satisfied with his arrangement.

What a dazzling show, it has attracted many men and women to stop and appreciate it.

Su Yifeng's face was red and white, and he couldn't get angry and scold him in front of everyone.

In my heart, I have scolded him ten thousand times for being a b*tch.

What a shame to throw it at grandma's house.

Finally finished the process and cut the cake, he couldn't wait to let everyone drink and have fun.

Trying to grab their attention from the stage.

But the effect is not great.

Shang Qian walked over with a smile, holding Su Yifeng's arm and smiled, "Dad, this show is a bit long, I want to change it to cross talk, can I?"

Su Yifeng was taken aback, and immediately praised the son-in-law's taste: Cross talk is also a traditional art of the country, you need to be educated, your taste is very good, very good, better than that son of a b*tch!"

He cursed in a low voice, and told him, "Change, quickly change the program!"

Shang Qian Qian nodded with a smile, and then asked someone to change the program.

Without the group of women showing their thighs, the whole venue felt much more advanced.

Su Qi was still a little disappointed, and came to Shang Qian angrily, "They are all artists signed by our own company, and finally there is a place for them to practice, why did you change it for me?"

Before Shang Qian could speak, Su Yifeng finally I couldn't help pinching his ears and walked into the lounge

"You son of a bitch, are you trying to mess things up? Is this a bar or a dance hall? I asked you to hold a party for my birthday. I shouldn't let you do it. I'm so mad!"

"Dad , father, please forgive me!"

Su Qi followed and walked in.

"I don't say anything, but I envy you in my heart!"

Shang Qian smiled and loosened his collar, and turned to look for Su Nan instead of following.

Unexpectedly, Fu Yechuan brought his new wife here.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, if he hadn't gotten married, he would really be worried about leaving.

"Boss Fu, it's great to have you here."

He returned to China two days ago and heard that Fu Yechuan and Su Yifeng had a very unpleasant quarrel.

He thought that Fu Yechuan would not come.

Every time I underestimate Fu Yechuan's thick skin.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him indifferently,

"I've let you down, I'm indeed here."

Every time the two men met, there was an irresistible smell of gunpowder.

It may be a natural offense.

But Ning Yue had a good impression of Shang Qian. She nodded with a smile, "Mr. Shang, I haven't congratulated you on having a baby yet."

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "We haven't made an official announcement yet, look The relationship between Mrs. Fu and my wife is indeed very good, she actually told you this secret?"

Ning Yue smiled, "I found out by chance, let me go say hello?"

"Okay, I just happened to go to her , shall we go together?"

Shang Qian stretched out his hand to lead the way.

Ning Yue nodded, and let go of Fu Yechuan's hand

"Don't you have your own business? You go to work first, and come to me later."

Fu Yechuan nodded, and gave Shang Qian a meaningful look.

That means I hope he will stop talking nonsense in front of Ning Yue.

The waiter took Fu Yechuan to the door of the lounge.

Then he left.

Fu Yechuan stood there, knocked on the door, and only pushed the door open when he heard the movement inside.

Su Qi half-kneeled in front of Su Yifeng, and Su Yifeng was hugged by one leg, unable to even walk, so angry that he was about to pull out and kick him!

Seeing Fu Yechuan standing at the door, Su Qi immediately stood up from the ground and tidied up his cuffs in a serious manner, with a unparalleled indifference in his eyes, "Oh, what a rare visitor, what is Mr. Fu doing here again? I don't want to think about it this time." Find a chance for my dad to do a paternity test by yourself, right? Are you crazy about wanting to be the son-in-law of our Su family?"

Su Yifeng coughed, and glanced at Su Qi speechlessly, "Go out if you have nothing to do."

Su Qi turned his head and stood there dissatisfied, "I went out, what should he do if he bullied you, he made you angry, I don't agree!"

Su Yifeng gritted his teeth, "You almost made me angry just now, hurry up!" Get out."

Fu Yechuan stood silently at the door and watched, with an indescribably dark emotion in his eyes.

He has always known the Su family's family style.

This is still the case for decades.

It seems that there will never be an unpleasant gap between the child and the father, let alone calculation and design.

They dare to speak and scold, and never hide it.

Indeed, it is an enviable family.

Su Qi couldn't beat Su Yifeng, so he could only straighten his neckline and walk out.

He deliberately wanted to hit Fu Yechuan with his shoulder, but Fu Yechuan seemed to have predicted it in advance, and dodged the moment he hit him.

Su Qi couldn't hold back his strength, and bumped into the door frame all of a sudden.

He gasped in pain for a moment, clutched his shoulder miserably, and waited for Fu Yechuan angrily.

This damned Fu Yechuan, in his heart, made him feel guilty again.

Fu Yechuan looked at him with a half-smile, but quickly withdrew his smile, "It's okay, I didn't know you would bump into it, it hurts, right?"

Su Qi's lips turned white in anger, why did Fu Yechuan not see him for a few days, and became so green tea?

Can act better than him?

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