

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2630 [Chinese]

**Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2630**-After talking about leaving, Shang Qian groaned and sighed for several days, and Su Nan became speechless after seeing it.

Life in school is not so boring.

Talk about being spoiled and spoiled since childhood, but he doesn't have those arrogant and indulgent tempers.

Her personality is out of character, lively and clever, and she is very popular with everyone.

From time to time, she invited everyone to a party in her big villa, and everyone couldn't love this new classmate any more.

She also enjoys alone time when she is alone.

Going for a walk along the Seine River, feeding pigeons in the sunset...

It's just that when a person appears, I always feel that there are two eyes staring at her.

But she didn't think much about it, after all Shang Qian arranged many people around her.

Maybe a bodyguard!

Let's talk about walking alone in the sunset, holding an ice cream and a limited-edition bag bought for Mommy Su Nan, planning to send it back sometime.

She is young and beautiful, with a flamboyant face, and she is a sight to behold when walking on the street.

It's just that the order abroad is still chaotic.

She was lowering her head to take a bite of the ice cream, and wanted to praise the freedom of ice cream.

As a result, his right hand was empty, and a man dressed in gray and green suddenly jumped out and rushed into the crowd in an instant.

Talk about being taken aback, and hurriedly chased.

"robbery..."

Unfortunately, this is a common thing in foreign countries.

Everyone will not jump on it desperately for a bag.

Talk about hot pursuit, because she knows she will be fine.

The gray-green man cursed secretly, looked back, he had a beard all over his face, turned around and ran into an alley.

Talk about just after chasing in, the person disappeared.

While she was standing there blankly, someone suddenly came out from a corner on one side.

He rushed over to grab Shuo Shuo's neck to threaten her, but before his hands touched her neck, he was kicked away instantly.

Talk about shivering with fright, feeling a chill on my neck, but the person is gone.

She couldn't help but look back.

A tall, thin man walked over with loose eyebrows and eyes. He has deep features, a straight figure, and a somewhat generous but gentle aura all over his body.

The two breaths merged on his body, but he didn't feel awkward at all.

Instead, it gave her a very familiar feeling.

Familiar and unfamiliar.

He came to talk about it, stopped, wearing a black shirt and pants.

The whole body smells of fir and pine, which makes people feel the wilderness and snow-capped mountains in front of them.

He slowly stretched out his hands, his knuckles were clean, and the blue blood vessels were clearly visible, as if a work of art should be displayed in an exhibition.

The gray-green robber stood up clutching his body in pain, begged for mercy, looked at the man in fear, and then carefully handed the limited-edition bag to his hand.

The man looked at the robber coldly, said a word of warning, and let him go.

People are gone.

The man handed the bag to talk about it.

Talking about not picking it up, just looking up at the person in front of me, the familiar feeling that came to me was really shocking.

Like the sunshine after a heavy rain, the rain gradually disappears on the clean ground, refreshing and moist.

The bodyguard who talked about originally planned to make a move, but the man was one step faster.

But now that he has shown his face, there is no need to hide.

He stepped forward and nodded slightly, "Miss."

Talking about just looking at the man without any reaction.

The man lowered his eyes slightly, and her delicate and flowery face was reflected in his dark and bright eyes.

He watched quietly for a few seconds, without any malice in his eyes.

Seeing that she didn't continue, he handed it to her bodyguard.

Then he wanted to say something, but didn't say it, and turned to leave.

There was a pause, "Hey, to thank you, may I buy you coffee?"

She spoke in Chinese.

Seeing his body freeze, you know he understands.

Ten minutes later, there was no one in a dark green coffee shop on the street in the afternoon.

They chose a seat by the window and sat down.

The bodyguards have gone into hiding.

Let's talk about sitting there, when she is not smiling, her eyebrows and eyes are clear, and she looks a bit cold and beautiful.

Over the past ten years, a lot has changed.

The man on the opposite side looked a few years older than her, about the same age, but when he was silent, there was a frightening chill.

They sat down without speaking for a moment.

The smell of coffee Shannon permeated the air.

She looked up at the man across from her.

Every time the man met her gaze, he unconsciously avoided it.

The clear and gloomy feeling makes people feel a little alienated.

He didn't seem used to being stared at like that either.

Talk about stirring the coffee intentionally or unintentionally with a spoon, forgetting to put sugar in it.

Just as she was about to pick it up and take a sip, she was stopped by the person opposite,

"Wait a minute."

He added two pieces of sugar and put it in, "Okay."

Talking about putting down the cup, looking at him with burning eyes,

"How do you know that I need to put two pieces of sugar in my coffee?"

The man pursed his lips and hesitated for a few seconds

"I guess, you girls generally don't like to drink it directly, it would be better if you put some sugar in it."

Talking about chuckling, watching passers-by outside the window sitting on a bench in the sun basking in the sun.

"Thank you for saving me."

"It should be."

"Then why did you save me?"

Talking looked at him carefully, with one hand on his chin, his eyes soft and delicate look at him.

It seemed to be deliberately smiling at him.

That kind of laugh is very confusing.

The man lowered his eyes and twitched the corners of his lips, "You don't need a reason if the road is rough."

"Then if it were someone else, would you save people like this?"

Talking about it seemed to be obsessed with this question.

The man concealed a smile, "Of course."

There was some discomfort in his handsome expression, but he couldn't help looking at her.

He tried to restrain himself, but to no avail.

After talking about it, he stood up suddenly, stared at him for a few seconds, his eyes were red, and then turned around to leave.

Not even a sip of coffee.

The man chased after her at a loss, "Tell me..."

He was calling her name.

Talk about stopping for a while, and pushed him away,

"Who told you to call me by my name? Don't you know me? Am I not a passerby?"

She has always been a sensible and polite child, and she is very friendly to outsiders and friends. Have a sense of proportion.

Only for people who are extremely close, will you show a little temper.

The man looked at her deeply, and tried to make himself smile a little. He stretched out his hand, wanting to hug her,

"Tell me about the kid, you really have grown up, and your temper hasn't changed at all..."

In his alienated eyes, The coldness faded away, and the expression was filled with tenderness.

Talk but pushed him away.

"Meng Yufan, it's so rare that you still remember me!"

She tried her best to calm herself down, but her voice trembled slightly, betraying her feelings.

She could only secretly scold herself for being worthless.

Meng Yuwen pursed his lips, took a step forward, ignored her objection, and hugged her in his arms.

The fresh pine scent instantly enveloped her.

Talking about the eyes instantly red.

“Why don’t I remember, I’m talking about Xiao Yu’er!”

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