Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 291-295

Chapter 291 I want to fly by myself

Chapter 291 I want to fly by myself and

hear the sound, Su Nan frowned slightly, "It seems to be Qin Yu's voice..."

Su Qi was dubious, "Really?"

He said, standing He got up and went out, and when he came back, he brought Qin Yu, Ning Zhiliao and Cheng Yi in together.

The eyes of the three were red, and Qin Yu rushed over as soon as she saw her, "Little Si..."

Ning Zhi also rushed over, but Su Qi grabbed her clothes.

"Go one by one, don't touch my sister's wound!"

Ning Zhi immediately gave up the idea of trouble with him, and couldn't hide the worry in his eyes.

"Are you injured?"

Su Nan patted Qin Yu's back and smiled at Ning Zhi.

"It's okay, it's getting better soon!"

The rest of Cheng Yi looked depressed, looking a little thin and lacking energy, and even had stubble, I don't know how many days I haven't cleaned up.

Seeing that Su Nan was all right, he half-kneeled in front of Su Nan's hospital bed and began to cry...

Qin Yu, choked with sobbing: "..."

Ning Zhi, who was shocked, said: "......" The

originally sad atmosphere disappeared in half in an instant.

Su Yifeng couldn't even pretend he couldn't see it, so he stood up helplessly and went out with Su Xiaohu in his arms. As soon as he went out, he muttered to himself.

"I don't know who I thought was dead..."

Su Qi also looked at the crying hysteria, very forgetful Cheng Er Shao, unable to stand any longer, and immediately ran out to get some air.

Ning Zhi finally pulled Cheng Yi up.

"Why are you crying? Su Nan is back well, so she should be happy!"

Cheng Yi cried while pulling Su Nan's sleeve.

"I thought you were dead, Su Xiaosi, you scared me to death..."

Qin Yu sobbed, everyone was a little sad, but Cheng Yi was the one who couldn't help but collapse first.

"Su Nan, don't tell us when you come back. We all thought you were really dead. During this time, everyone was about to die!"

Su Nan couldn't help but feel sore. She sniffed and apologized.

"I'm sorry, I was afraid that I would suddenly scare you all, and I originally planned to wait until I got better before going to find you."

Ning Zhi, who was usually so cold and proud, couldn't help crying at this time.

"It doesn't matter, just come back, Su Nan, if you don't die, you will have good luck!"

They chased after and asked what happened during this time. Su Nan said in general, there was nothing to hide.

It feels like those thrills are the same as in a previous life.

Qin Yu and Ning Zhi became more interested the more they listened, but Cheng Yi sat silently by the side, and the more they listened, the lower they became.

After he finished speaking, Su Nan kicked him with his foot and frowned.

"Cheng Yi, why don't you even have a reaction?"

Cheng Yi covered his face, a little lost, and there was an undisguised regret in his voice.

"Why wasn't I the one who saved you, and why was Fu Yechuan again?"

In a word, it was clear that even a needle fell to the ground in the silence of the room.

Ning Zhi couldn't help but glared at him, then blocked Su Nan's sight, and changed the subject with a smile.

"Fu Yanni suddenly exposed the video, and we only found out about it. You are so popular right now, and there are reporters looking for you everywhere!"

Using Ning Zhiliao's mobile phone, I looked online, it was really unexpected, and it has reached the level of attention.

Su Nan pursed her lips, but it was not a big surprise. When Fu Yanni was on the island, she said that if she left alive, she might appear in his works.

"Let my eldest brother worry about it, I bought a few private planes, and I plan to learn to fly!"

There is still a risk in flying on someone else's plane, and she has a shadow, so she can just fly the plane herself!

Qin Yu: "It's so cool..."

Ning Zhijiao: "Calm down."

...

Chapter 292 Thank you for never giving up

Chapter 292 Thank you for never giving up

. In just a few days, the comments on the Internet have become more and more intense, and the click-to-comment has soared.

Su Nan's body is almost in good shape, and he is about to be discharged from the hospital, but under layers of cover and disguise, he is recognized as soon as he goes out.

Countless microphones and reporters rushed forward.

"Miss Su, is it true that you have experienced so much?"

"Miss Su, do you have anything to say about the rest of your life?"

"Do you think this crash was an accident?"

"You and Fu Yanni Is the relationship developing further?"

. . .

Countless reporters blocked the door, and the flashing lights kept flashing.

The bodyguards formed a protective circle around them, protecting Su Nan and Su Qi in the center.

The crowd was surging, Su Qi was slightly impatient in the face of so many reporters, but living in the spotlight for a long time, he knew that these people would not give up easily.

He protected Su Nan in his arms, strode forward, and the extended version of Lincoln was not far away.

Su Nan walked, then stopped, she paused, then raised her head suddenly, revealing those bright and stunning eyes.

At this time, it was covered with a layer of sadness.

Confusing.

Everyone quieted down and waited for her to speak.

Su Nan's voice was a little hoarse, but every word was clear.

"I'm glad that everyone is concerned about my safety, but please don't pay attention to me.

Because there are more than 30 people on the plane who are not so lucky, their families will be saddened to see this news.

" Get down and bow.

The surrounding voices gradually disappeared, and the warm atmosphere was cold and silent.

She didn't say another word, Su Qi half hugged her, got in the car and left.

Her return, for netizens, is not only a gimmick and popularity, but also the pain of some people.

After all, in the entire plane, only Su Nan survived.

Soon, Su Nan's brief response won everyone's favor.

Even Fu Yanni's studio took down the latest work.

"The details see the character. The goddess is the goddess. At this time, I think for others, and the mind is not comparable to that of ordinary people!"

"Such a beautiful and kind-hearted young lady, I really want to marry and go home, please make her debut!"

"I It is one of the family members on the plane. We firmly believe that they are just like Miss Su. They are just on adventures somewhere and will come back one day. I hope Miss Su can live a good life, you are our hope..." This one Top comments.

. . .

Su Nan got the new mobile phone and saw that the person with the highest comment was one of the family members on the plane under her response.

She immediately replied: "Whether it is across time or region, there will always be a day to come back, thank us for never giving up."

Perhaps it was Su Nan's words that played a role, or perhaps someone instructed the platform to reduce its popularity.

This matter finally subsided, and no reporters were chasing after the Su Group.

Su Nan calmed down for a while, and her life was on the right track, but she didn't rush to the company. Maybe it was because she had too much stamina to survive on the deserted island. She really enjoyed the days of eating, drinking, and having fun.

Su Yifeng is also happy to see it happen. Every day she takes her to go fishing, go shopping, buy yachts, and even watch live shopping with her, help her hold various parties, and spend money without blinking an eye.

Life is not arrogant or impetuous, it is really beautiful.

Until Su Nan received an unfamiliar call, she thought it was a friend who had changed her number, so she answered happily.

"Hey, report your name..." The

other party was silent for a second.

"Fu Yechuan..." His magnetic voice was familiar and deep.

"Beep…" The

phone hangs up.

Fu Yechuan stared darkly at the mobile phone with a black screen, and his face became unsightly.

During this period of time abroad, I was very busy with the thoughts in my heart. I was worried about her body, and even more worried about her psychological recovery.

But he just doesn't have the right to worry about her now...

Fu Yanni's video before editing, he watched it over and over again, and every time he watched it, his chest felt tight, breathless, and suffocating.

People on the Internet are praising her for her bravery, strength, and luck...

Only he felt sorry for her forbearance and fear...

As soon as he got off the plane, he couldn't help holding the staff's mobile phone She calls.

result.....

. . .

Chapter 293 Who will fall in love with you

Chapter 293 Who would fancy you

Chen Mian followed behind with a suitcase, looking at his lonely and cold figure, followed tremblingly to remind.

"Mr. Fu, Xiao Li's mobile phone..."

The driver Xiao Li, who followed behind, looked at his mobile phone with a few hundred dollars in fear, and was almost crushed by Fu Yechuan in his hand.

Chen Mian's number was familiar to Su Nan, so Fu Yechuan found an unfamiliar number to call her.

After all, he saved her, and now there must be something different between them.

But who knows, as soon as Su Nan heard his name, he hung up the phone without hesitation!

Fu Yechuan deleted Su Nan's number coldly and threw it to Chen Mian.

Chen Mian returned the phone to the driver, Xiao Li, and quickly chased after him.

"Mr. Fu, in the evening, the famous painter Mr. Wei Lao's art exhibition restaurant is open for trial operation. You are invited to participate..."

Su Zhai.

Su Nan hummed a song and chose clothes for the evening banquet in the cloakroom. This was the first time she attended a public event after her return.

Some attention must be paid.

That phone call was like a small episode, she didn't take it to heart at all, she just wanted to let Fu Yechuan know that she was grateful, but it was impossible for her to show her promise!

Su Qi was forced to watch her change clothes like a happy bird in the living room, wishing to wear all the latest styles of the season.

He suddenly wanted to go to film...

Su Yifeng asked someone to bring over a custom-made diamond necklace. The exquisite and huge pink diamonds are unique and precious.

With a light pink slim dress that Su Nan tried, the waist was slender and slender, and the long hair was loosely draped. The gentle, stunning and harmonious coexistence, Su Nan was very satisfied.

Neither exaggeration nor disrespect.

Su Qi narrowed his eyes, looked at the necklace, and paused slightly.

"Dad, isn't that for my daughter-in-law?"

Su Yifeng rolled his eyes at him, "Who would blindly look at you..."

So, it was his share?

Su Qi: "..."

Feeling the malice from the old father.

Su Nan blinked, playful and lazy.

"Third brother, this is not reserved for sister-in-law, but you must have a sense of crisis..."

Su Qi choked, stood up to change clothes and go with her, but was stopped by Su Nan.

"Someone accompany me."

"Who is it?"

Su Yifeng and Su Qi said in unison, fully alert.

"Fu Yanni, save me on the island."

Su Qi breathed a sigh of relief, it doesn't matter, it's just a child.

According to what he knew about Su Nan, she should not like it.

Su Yifeng nodded meaningfully, as if he was quite satisfied with this person.

"Go, let the housekeeper take you there." The

housekeeper replied, very happy.

Su Nan dressed so beautifully that she couldn't be a driver for herself, and she didn't refuse.

In the evening, the night is dark, and the neon lights light up the whole city.

Fu Yanni was wearing a custom suit, handsome and extraordinary. He stood there and attracted the attention of many girls.

The art exhibition restaurant opened without inviting many people.

The furnishings inside are simple and generous, but they are exquisite everywhere, which is in line with Mr. Wei's style.

Fu Yanni went to order food, Su Nan visited the exhibition hall, until the last painting at the end of the promenade, the impact on the black and red picture made her body stiff in an instant.

This is the second time I have seen this painting.

The woman on the screen was dressed in a red dress, stunning all four. It was Su Nan.

The man behind her was unconscious, but with a handsome face, it was Fu Yechuan.

Behind her is the endless darkness that can devour everything, and in front of her is a palace-like gate. With thin shoulders but a tough temperament, she firmly pushes the door open, takes him away, and welcomes the sun.

Su Nan pursed his lips. The famous painter Mr. Wei Lao was behind him. Although he was old, he was full of energy.

"Do you look good in yourself?"

Su Nan turned back, with a half-point of banter.

"It's beautiful, not everyone can grow up to be as beautiful as me."

"Cut..."

Mr. Wei snorted coldly, his eyes deep on the painting.

"The photo you took was taken away in that restaurant..."

Su Nan remembered the photo in Fu Yechuan's hand, and his eyes dimmed slightly.

"I want to buy this painting, you can make a price..."

This painting cannot be seen by Fu Yechuan, otherwise it will be troublesome.

"Not for sale."

Old Man Wei decisively refused.

Su Nan frowned, intending to have a good theory with him.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw the dark-looking man not far away, looking at the painting and her with deep eyes.

His face was grim.

The moment Su Nan saw Fu Yechuan, his heart skipped a beat.

. . .

Chapter 294 is about to sell it to him

Chapter 294 is about to be sold to him

Su Nan's body stiffened instinctively for a moment, and it was too late to hide.

He has strode to the front of the meteor.

He took out the photo he carried with him from his pocket, narrowed his eyes slightly, and stared at the oil painting on the wall.

Exactly the same.

His face was pale, "How could it be..."

Old man David glanced at the photo in his hand, and his voice was loose.

"Oh, you took the photo?"

Fu Yechuan's face was heavy, and his eyes swept over Su Nan, but she deliberately didn't look at him.

Su Nan's light makeup is exquisite, and a long pink dress outlines the whole person in a concave and convex shape.

Fu Yechuan's eyes dimmed slightly.

"Old Wei, this photo..."

"I took it. When this girl rescued you, I was drinking coffee opposite. This is my most satisfying piece of work, do you want it? ?"

Mr. Wei's words made Su Nan have no confidence in denying that she was the person in the painting.

When Old Man Wei exited, Su Nan became annoyed, "Teacher, I asked first!"

He just said that he would not sell it.

Old Man Wei looked at Fu Yechuan with a smile.

"When I sell things, I only look at my eyesight."

He also treated the painting that Guan Zhiling and Song Chi wanted at the time.

In Fu Yechuan's deep eyes, there was a hint of flame, and he hooked his lips.

"If you want, Mr. Wei can make a price." It's

worth any money!

Old Man Wei's smile deepened and he stretched out a finger.

Fu Yechuan didn't hesitate, turned his head and ordered Chen Mian who followed.

"One hundred million, transfer immediately."

Chen Mian was shocked in place, a painting of one hundred million?

Even if it is a famous antique painting, it is not so valuable...

Old Man Wei glanced at Su Nan with a smile, "Let's pass it to her, she is the one who painted it anyway."

Su Nan was so angry that he didn't want to speak. How crazy!

I really can't stay for a second.

Just as he was about to lift his legs to leave, Fu Yan Ni Diaoer walked over, "Su Su, I'm here so I can find it…"

"Hey, second uncle, why are you here?"

Fu Yechuan saw Fu Yanni's At that time, his face sank, especially when he heard him calling her "Susu" affectionately, his eyes became even more gloomy.

The surrounding air pressure dropped unconsciously.

However, Fu Yanni walked over to Su Nan's side with ease, and held her arm affectionately, with the corners of his lips slightly raised.

"Susu, shall we go to the movies after dinner?" The

scene instantly fell into a strange atmosphere, and Mr. Wei looked at them with ambiguous and strange eyes.

Old Man Wei's eyes were complicated.

"This is..."

Fu Yanni introduced himself generously, looking at Su Nan with dazzling eyes.

"I'm Fu Yanni, a friend who lives and dies together with Su Su is better than a good friend…"

I saw Fu Yechuan's face turn black at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Old Man Wei hooted twice, seeing that the atmosphere was not right, and immediately found a reason to run away.

leaving them looking at each other.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold and his tone was not good.

"Fu Yanni, are you good at it?"

Fu Yanni's eyes were clear and he looked at Fu Yechuan harmlessly.

"Uncle, you are divorced, but also does not allow a single person to build a relationship with you?"

He did not say this better, say, the air around in the cold with a general silence.

Chen Mian gave Fu Yanni a wink behind him and told him to say a few words less.

But Fu Yanni pretended not to see it.

Fu Yanni looked at Su Nan indifferently, "Su Su, shall we go?"

Su Nan nodded, she didn't want to stay here for a long time.

As soon as the two turned around, Fu Yechuan's voice was terribly cold.

"Fu Yanni, you don't want to work in your studio, do you?"

Fu Yanni paused.

"Second uncle, how can you threaten me?"

He wanted to say something, but he was afraid of dropping the price in front of Su Nan.

After holding back, he looked at Su Nan.

"Susu, you go eat first, I'll be there in a while."

Su Nan didn't care about their uncle and nephew, and disappeared in a few seconds.

Fu Yanni stood there, raising his eyebrows slightly, with a cynical look.

"Second uncle, it's useless for you to threaten me. Susu doesn't have you in his eyes at all."

Fu Yechuan took a step forward with a chilling look in his eyes.

"Susu is also your name?"

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Chapter 295 Can't beat mandarin ducks

Chapter 295

Fu Yan Ni subconsciously took a step back, he was still too timid.

Boldly went up to it.

"She...she wants to, second uncle, you can't beat the mandarin duck...ah..."

Fu Yanni was picked up and leaned against the wall, his scalp tingling for a while, severe back pain.

As an explorer, his physical fitness is much better than that of ordinary people, but here in Fu Yechuan, he has simply become a weak boy with no strength to hold his hands!

Dignity was stepped on by Fu Yechuan!

Fu Yechuan stared at him coldly, without any intention of caring about his family, his actions were decisive and merciless.

"Fu Yanni, if you want to die, just say, I will take you on your way…"

Chen Mian hurried forward, "Mr. Fu, have something to say, Master Fu is just joking, how could Miss Su like him? What?"

Fu Yanni was completely killed in seconds, and he was still a little unconvinced in fear, but thinking about Su Nan, he was full of confidence.

"Why doesn't she look down on me? Isn't the little fresh meat that Su Su looked for after her divorce all of my type?"

But those who have had scandals with her are really different from business elites like Fu Yechuan.

Therefore, Fu Yanni is confident.

Fu Yechuan laughed angrily, and there was a bit of gloomy chill in those cold and thin eyes.

"Fu Yanni, I warn you, stay away from her, otherwise I can only arrange for you to marry a woman."

His tone was filled with crushing contempt.

Not even a warning, just a notification.

Fu Yanni's face changed a bit.

If they were not like Fu Yechuan who successfully controlled the family and their own destiny, then they would have to be controlled by the family.

Fu Yechuan let go of his hand coldly, turned around and left without looking at him.

Before leaving, Chen Mian did not forget to take away the oil paintings worth 100 million.

By the way, he gave Fu Yanni a sympathetic look.

Whose woman is it bad to rob?

The woman who robbed Fu Yechuan, isn't that asking for hardship?

Regardless of whether Fu Yanni comes or not, Su Nan eats well by herself. During the process, many people came to chat with her and wanted to add her WeChat. Su Nan looked familiar and could not refuse, so she could only take out her QR code.

Many men and women scan the code next to each other to add friends. After all, Su Nan's WeChat is not so easy to get.

Fu Yechuan passed by and heard a boy excitedly holding his mobile phone.

"I actually added Su Nan's WeChat!"

"Me too, I didn't expect her to be so approachable and beautiful..." said the companion.

"Hey, no, why didn't she agree to my friend request..." The

boy's tone was low and puzzled, and then it turned into a loss.

Fu Yechuan let go of his dangling heart and left without changing his face.

Su Nan finally came out to take a breath, and Fu Yanni came out with a gray face.

"Susu, let's go..."

Su Nan nodded, followed him into the car, and watched the movies in this time period on his mobile phone.

Fu Yanni was frightened by Fu Yechuan's heart. When he drove downhill and left the restaurant, the lights of the car on the opposite side flashed, and before he stepped on the brakes firmly, he slammed into the car on the opposite side.

Fu Yanni scolded secretly, what a bad luck!

Immediately afterwards, Fu Yanni was about to get out of the car to do the theory, and watched Fu Yechuan get out of the car, stood in front of the car and looked at the part that was hit, his eyes swept coldly towards the two people in the car.

Fu Yanni's movements froze, obviously a little scared.

Su Nan glanced at him, wasn't he quite bold just now?

Why is it like the mouse meets the cat now?

"Are you afraid of him?"

Fu Yanni gnashed his teeth.

"It's not fear, it's respect!"

. . .

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 296-300

Chapter 296 Dating of Divorced Couples

Chapter 296 Dating a Divorced Couple

Su Nan raised an eyebrow, watching him get out of the car with a generous attitude of dying.

Fu Yanni walked over, Fu Yechuan was driving a low-key and expensive Cayenne today, and he was horribly hit by him.

On the other hand, his Wrangler big jeep was not hurt in the slightest!

But he hadn't figured it out yet, how could they collide?

It's just this scene, I'm a bit at a loss...

Usually, this kind of thing is paid off with a little money, but the other party is Fu Yechuan, so it's not easy to handle!

Fu Yechuan stared at him with dark eyes, and there was a compelling chill in his voice.

"Public or private?"

Fu Yan and Ni pursed her lips, is there a choice?

"Mr...l'm sorry."

Fu Yechuan's eyes were indifferent and he took out his mobile phone.

"Then I'll get your dad."

Fu Yanni's face stiffened, and he stopped quickly, "Don't...Second Uncle, I'm private!"

Fu Yechuan put away the phone and threw the key to him.

"Go and fix the car for me now."

"Now?"

Fu Yanni held the key, it's not okay to go, it's not okay to not go.

Su Nan was still sitting in the car, and they were going to watch a movie later...

Seeing his tangled appearance, Fu Yechuan's face became even colder.

"Don't get out yet?"

Fu Yanni didn't dare to delay, so he could only turn around and apologize to Su Nan!

Su Nan looked at this scene suspiciously, why did Fu Yanni run to Fu Yechuan's car?

At this time, Fu Yechuan tidied up his clothes and went directly to the driver's seat next to him.

Su Nan looked at him with a cold tone.

"Mr. Fu got into the wrong car?"

Fu Yechuan's face was pale, and his anger was well concealed.

The corners of his brows have a hint of gentleness, and his voice is also magnetic and mellow.

"No, he has to repair the car for me, please let me take it to you, don't you want to go to the movies?"

After saying that, he started the car and drove to the largest cinema as if nothing had happened.

After having known her for so long, they had never seen a movie together, and they didn't do the same things that lovers should do, and they didn't do the same things that couples should do.

Thinking about it, his heart was like being entangled in a thin thread, and he was suffocated by unconscious chest tightness.

Su Nan paused, looking at him as if he didn't know him.

"Mr. Fu, isn't it interesting? Which divorced couple have you ever seen going on a date to watch a movie?"

It's absurd!

Fu Yechuan's face froze for a moment, and his smile immediately returned to a gentle and natural smile.

"What's the matter? You can remarry after a divorce..."

He took a careful test and an offer that couldn't be rejected.

Su Nan looked at him silently, without any emotion in his eyes.

The temperature inside the car gradually cools down.

Fu Yechuan didn't turn his head, but he could feel Su Nan's cold and distant gaze.

It was the first time he was sitting on pins and needles in front of a woman, but he was happy.

The bottom of my heart can't help sneering and laughing at myself, this is all self-inflicted.

"Stop."

Her voice was extremely cold.

Fu Yechuan's jawbone froze slightly, and his voice was gentle.

"It hasn't arrived yet..."

Su Nan gave him a deep look, and without any hesitation, turned around to unfasten his seat belt and opened the door...

The moment the cold wind blew in, Fu Yechuan's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

"Hey…"

He slammed on the brakes, and at the same time grabbed Su Nan, who had already left half of his body.

While the shock was still uncertain, the bitterness in his heart became more and more intense.

The feeling of powerlessness in his heart gradually spread to the whole body through every nerve, making every cell in his body feel the helplessness.

Even the hand holding her was trembling slightly.

She is willing to accept Fu Yanni's date, and she is willing to keep the face of a boy who cares about her on WeChat.

But at his place, would you rather jump out of the car regardless of your life or death, than stay with him?

His disguised gentle face couldn't hold back any longer, and there was a look of pain and regret in his eyes, which was thicker than the night.

"Su Nan…"

His voice was low and hoarse, extremely humble.

...

Chapter 297 is all my investment

Chapter

297 Su Nan, who was all my investment, failed to jump out of the car and sat there and looked at him sideways, his eyes as cold as the cold wind at night.

Remarried?

Impossible!

She didn't like Fu Yechuan's proposal, not even a joke.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were deep and dark, blending with the rich night.

"Why lie to me and not you? The person in the photo is clearly you."

Why don't you admit it?

Don't admit to saving him?

The moment he confirmed that it was her, his mood was indescribably relaxed, and there was a vague sense of happiness.

Su Nan sneered.

"What if it's me? What can you do if you know this?"

she asked him.

So, what can he do?

In that instant, Fu Yechuan's expression was obviously stagnant, and the corners of his lips pursed tightly into a straight line.

He has always been calm, and it seems that he is about to bear it.

She curled her lips into a chuckle, her red lips slightly parted.

"Can't Mr. Fu see that I lied to you because I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore?

It's all over, I've never been a person who never looked back, let alone remarrying, even if I break up with friends and then reconcile. It 's impossible.

President Fu, let's look forward. We are married and have nothing to do with each other. No matter who you are with in the future, I will prepare a generous gift to congratulate you."

She smiled obviously, but said The words were like soft nails one by one, densely pierced into his heart.

It hurt so much that he couldn't speak.

Has it all passed?

When he didn't know anything, she herself drew these things into a well-defined past?

After Su Nan finished speaking, he didn't even look at him, and got out of the car when he raised his foot.

Fu Yechuan's voice was clear and cold, but he spoke in the back.

"Su Nan, I saved your life, do you want to deny it?"

Su Nan froze.

With one hand on the door, he turned to look back at him.

There seemed to be an indiscernible bitterness in his light smile.

"Okay, I won't mention remarriage, but you don't need to avoid me like a snake, right? You don't mean that everything in the past is over, so it's not enough to be an ordinary friend?"

Su Nan glanced at him, frowning slightly.

The subtle changes in her expression were instantly captured by Fu Yechuan.

He maintained a gentle and magnanimous smile, but the emotion between his eyes was completely hidden.

The corners of Su Nan's mouth twitched, hehe, if he hadn't saved her life, she would have left the door.

What kind of trick is this Fu Yechuan trying to play?

Fu Yechuan withdrew his gaze, and tapped the steering wheel with his slender fingers like works of art.

"For the sake of saving your life, a movie I invested in will be released today. Let's take a look, ordinary friends?"

He almost said the last four words through gritted teeth.

Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan's expression, as long as he didn't mention any feelings, such nonsense about reconciliation, it was still possible to get along peacefully.

She's not someone who can't let go, because she owes her life after all.

"Okay."

She sat back in the car again, simply and neatly, looking straight ahead, as if she was going to be generous.

When she arrived at the cinema, Su Nan, who appeared in a dress, immediately gained a lot of attention, and she was astonishing, as if a star was attending the premiere.

Soon, a suit jacket was draped over her body, blocking everyone's hot gaze.

"Don't take it off, you don't want to be on the hot search tomorrow, right?"

She will be recognized sooner or later by her appearance, and she may be able to keep a low profile when she wears it.

Su Nan's outstretched hand shrank back and raised an eyebrow.

"Then buy a ticket, which movie did President Fu invest in?"

She glanced at it, and there were no new movies released today.

Fu Yechuan's lies really came out of his mouth!

Fu Yechuan glanced at it with a light tone.

"I voted for all of these..."

<u>Su</u> Nan: "..."

. . .

Chapter two hundred and ninety-eight

Chapter 298

Fu Yechuan, who bought the ticket and gave it away, walked to the counter. His handsome facial features quickly became the focus. The waiter blushed and recommended love and funny movies to him.

He didn't hesitate and chose the closest one.

Looking sideways at the young couple next to you holding a big bucket of popcorn and Coke, he frowned slightly...

Su Nan was bored and played with his chin on his hand.

Seeing that Qin Yu and Ningzhi in their group were discussing going out for skiing, she also wanted to join in the fun.

It's just that if you let them know that you and Fu Yechuan actually went out to watch a movie, I'm afraid your eyes will fall to the ground!

A boy next to him who looked like a college student came over with a blushing face.

"Classmate, are you from University A? Which department?"

Su Nan was startled, and suddenly remembered that University A was nearby.

However, when the male classmate asked, Su Nan seemed as sweet as being teased.

"I..." Just as

she was about to explain, the male classmate handed over the phone.

"Can I add your WeChat, we need a heroine for the stage play..."

Su Nan squinted and smiled at him, the stars in his eyes were bright and sparkling.

The male classmate froze for a while, not paying attention to a cold man walking behind her.

He put one hand on the chair behind her as if to declare sovereignty, and looked at the boy opposite him grimly.

The tone is familiar and cold, with a compelling coldness.

"What did you say?"

With a dignified and noble aura, the Patek Philippe on the man's wrist is enough to be the end of the life of others.

You don't need to speak, you know that the person in front of you is not an ordinary person.

The male classmate's eyes were dark, and his face was gray, and he took back the phone.

He apologized, left in a hurry, and fled.

Su Nan looked at the male classmate regretfully and withdrew his smile.

Fu Yechuan looked at her expression intently, watching her eyes dim a little bit.

His heart also seemed to be immersed in ice water a little bit, turning cold into ice, and his eyes gradually darkened.

She turned her head lightly, and was shocked when she looked at Fu Yechuan.

The oversized popcorn and Coke he actually held in his hand was incompatible with his limited-edition wool coat that was so expensive.

Looking at her expression, Fu Yechuan pursed his lips unnaturally.

"Buy a ticket and give it away."

Su Nan immediately believed it. After all, Fu Yechuan didn't seem like someone who could buy such a childish thing.

When I entered the venue, I saw the ticket in his hand, huh, a horror movie?

Su Nan walked in with a blank expression, and there were only them and the young couple in front of them in the entire hall.

After all, comedy is now in vogue, no matter how bad it is, there are still literary films at the bottom, and horror films have almost no market now.

When Fu Yechuan was going to sit beside her, Su Nan put the popcorn on the middle chair.

He frowned at her, the emotion in his eyes was very dissatisfied.

Su Nan glanced at him lightly, and opened his lips coldly.

"Ordinary friends have to be more measured, don't they, Mr. Fu?"

Fu Yechuan remembered what Chen Mian told him before leaving the restaurant.

"You have to be patient with girls, and you must never leave when you get angry, especially for Miss Su, who won't eat you!"

He pondered for less than half a second, then sat on a chair one position away from her.

Being able to sit down and watch a movie before, but something he didn't even dare to think about, it's time to satisfy this progress.

The little couple in front of them kiss and hug from time to time, you are my nong.

Especially when the terrifying picture appeared, the girl couldn't wait to get into the boy's arms, and shouted in a pretentious voice.

"People are so scared... I

scared the baby to death...

Oops, this is so scary..."

. . .

Chapter 299 stay away from him

Chapter 299 Stay away from him

Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan next to her. She looked at the big screen intently. The curvature of her profile was soft, the bridge of her nose was high, and every inch of her skin was flawless.

She watched the movie quietly, no matter how amazing the reversal, her voice suddenly startled, she didn't mean to be afraid at all, but tasted it with gusto, making a light snort from time to time.

It seems to disdain the deliberately created low-level horror atmosphere, mocking the fake effect of a dime.

She is all about comedy.

Fu Yechuan clenched his fists tightly, and the prepared scenes in his heart did not happen. The anticipation and heat that swirled in his heart all dissipated like smoke in her sneering sound.

He raised his head and stared coldly at the so-called horror movie.

He hates it to death.

Until the end, Su Nan didn't touch the popcorn and Coke.

The couple in front could not wait to sit on a chair and stack them up, sticking together as one person.

When it was about to end, she lowered her head and tapped on her phone a few times, and looked sideways at Fu Yechuan as if nothing had happened.

She frowned slightly.

"Mr. Fu, why are you staring at me all the time?"

She didn't deliberately suppress her voice. When the couple in front heard it, she realized that there was someone behind?

Fu Yechuan's voice was clear and cold.

"You didn't say you couldn't look at you."

Su Nan choked: "..."

Fu Yechuan then asked, "Why aren't you afraid?"

Su Nan gave him a strange look, and twitched the corners of his mouth lightly: "What I experienced some time ago is called a horror movie."

With such low-level special effects and such a bloody background, she was afraid that she would see a ghost!

Compared with the movie, what she is most afraid of is whether the couple in front will not be able to restrain herself?

Fortunately, they still have a bottom line.

Hearing this, Fu Yechuan felt a pain in his chest.

He turned his head away silently, his eyes returning to the dark and deep coldness.

The young couple in the front hurriedly stood up, sorted their clothes and left the scene with their heads lowered.

As soon as the phone in Su Nan's hand lit up, she glanced casually and stood up.

"It's getting late, I should go back."

Fu Yechuan stood up and said naturally.

"I'll see you off."

Su Nan walked to the door and looked at the housekeeper who came from a distance. She paused, her voice slightly cold.

"Mr. Fu, for the sake of saving my life, I hope there will be no next time. Ni Ni is my good friend. No matter what the relationship is, you have no right to interfere."

Tonight, Fu Yechuan's reaction was somewhat unexpected. Unexpectedly, it was also exceeded.

Exactly why Fu Yanni was suddenly afraid of him, and why did he happen to crash into his car...

If she doesn't make it clear, the same thing will happen next time.

Fu Yechuan naturally saw the housekeeper who came to pick her up.

But her words still made Fu Yechuan's face sank fiercely.

He was carefully taking care of her emotions all night, constantly making concessions, and being able to watch a movie with her felt extravagant.

But Su Nan still didn't give him the slightest hope. In her heart, even Fu Yanni was 10,000 times more important than him!

His heart seemed to be punched hard by someone, and he couldn't breathe in pain.

Su Nan didn't plan to get Fu Yechuan's response, and didn't even want to say goodbye.

But just as she was about to walk to the exit of the theater, someone behind suddenly caught up, pulled her arm fiercely, and pushed her against the pillar beside her.

His eyes returned to the coldness of the past, and when he looked at Su Nan, the stormy waves in his eyes could not wait to swallow her!

The man's big hand squeezed Su Nan's shoulder tightly. He didn't hide his anger, nor did he hide his jealousy. He couldn't bear her ignoring anymore.

The deliberately lowered voice is magnetic and cold, with a compelling power, both righteous and evil.

"Su Nan, I also hope that there will be no next time, so you have to stay away from him, otherwise he will never have a better life. I don't want to touch you, but he is different..."

...

Chapter 300 is of course the best marriage

Chapter 300 is of course the best marriage.

In Fu Yechuan's eyes, a sharp, resolute storm swept through all emotions.

That is his innate dignity, pureness, indifference and calmness.

The moment he released his hand, the butler of the Su family just came here.

"Miss...Hey, why is Mr. Fu here?" The

housekeeper's uncle was very surprised, Fu Yechuan's expression was calm and indifferent, as gentle as usual.

But Su Nan's face is not very good, a little pale, she seems to be angry, but not like.

The relationship between these two people is rather special, so Uncle Steward is especially vigilant.

Looking at the suit that Su Nan was wearing, he immediately took out the prepared shawl and handed it over respectfully.

"Miss, the chairman is in a hurry at home..."

Su Nan took a deep breath, pushed Fu Yechuan's shoulders away, and took a step back.

He simply pulled off Fu Yechuan's coat, threw it on him, and then took the shawl from the housekeeper's uncle's hand and put it on.

She glanced at Fu Yechuan with a condensed gaze, and walked away without saying a word, without looking back.

Fu Yechuan's face changed really fast. He pretended to be a gentleman all night, and finally he couldn't help showing his true colors...

Oh, how dare you threaten her?

If you don't move her, move Fu Yanni?

Simply robbery!

The housekeeper uncle followed quickly.

Fu Yechuan watched the slender and beautiful back leave angrily, the anger in his eyes gradually dissipated, and he frowned.

Calm down and think, did you scare her just now?

Fu Yechuan calmly took out his mobile phone and called his assistant Chen Mian.

"Fu Yanni's studio is closed for him, and he will be notified tomorrow to go to work at the subsidiary in the neighboring city."

"Yes, Mr. Fu."

Su Nan returned to Su's house, his face was not good.

Su Jin came back early to discuss matters with Su Yifeng in the study. Su Qi planned to give Su Xiaohu a bath, but Su Xiaohu shook his head full of resistance.

Seeing Su Nan coming back, Su Qi was a little surprised.

"So early?"

Su Jin and Su Yifeng came down when they heard the movement, Su Jin's brows were light, and a gentle smile shrouded him.

"Have you had a good time?"

Su Nan looked at them with a bad mood.

"Dad, eldest brother, hurry up and prepare a generous gift for the Fu family, thank them for their life-saving grace, otherwise they would think we were ungrateful..."

Otherwise, Fu Yechuan would always use this excuse to blackmail her?

I'm so bored!

Su Jin raised his eyebrows and hooked the corners of his lips.

"My father and I are discussing this matter. When I contacted Fu Yechuan some time ago, he shied away many times. It's not something that money can solve..."

He paused and said meaningfully. Looking at Su Nan smiled.

Su Nan gritted his teeth secretly, hehe, if it weren't for her second brother Su Ming, would he have the IQ and chance to find her?

"Then what does he want?"

Su Qi said casually from the side.

"Naturally, marriage is the best way. How could Fu Yechuan's bastard be far away? Compared with you, those outsiders are all dead. The most valuable thing in the entire Su family is you..."

Of course Su Nan knew Su Qi The deep meaning in the words, the expression on his face froze slightly.

In this movie tonight, isn't Fu Yechuan's performance obvious enough?

He even proposed to remarry, and he regretted and reluctant to part with her inside and out...

But these, in her opinion, were so ridiculous and chilling.

It doesn't matter if he is real or fake.

Does he want to exchange his feelings for life-saving grace?

Su Nan's heart is like a thorn in the middle, very uncomfortable!

Seeing her pale face, Su Yifeng glared at Su Qi, the bastard.

"Don't worry, our Su family hasn't reached the point where we need to get married. He doesn't want money, and we don't have anything else to give. Just dragging on like this, it's impossible for me to marry Xiao Si to him again. Marriage?

Be him. Let's go to the big daydream!"

Su Qi stuck out his tongue embarrassedly, and immediately made a statement.

"I'm on the same page as you guys. No one can choose him for the junior four. Fu Yechuan is already on our family's blacklist. I can't forgive him!"

Su Nan simply broke the jar and snorted coldly. one sound.

"Don't try to blackmail me with this, it's a big deal!" The

third father and son of the Su family agreed with her very cheeky.

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