

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 391-395

Chapter Three Hundred and Ninety One As soon as

Su Nan's words of wanting to burn you came out, Chen Mian gasped and didn't know how to answer.

But the next second, the person who was lying on the bed with the corpse couldn't help sitting up.

"You want to burn me?"

Fu Yechuan's chest floated up and down, he didn't know if he was holding back or was angry.

After finally waking up, I was not hit by a car, but was almost pissed off by Su Nan!

Originally, when he woke up, Chen Mian vividly described Su Nan's worry and despair.

He felt that the fire of life was burning in his body again, and this sin was not in vain!

It's a pity that he didn't see with his own eyes how Su Nan was sad for him.

So he thought of this method and pretended to be dead!

Maybe I can take this opportunity to rebuild the old one...

The result?

Will she book a funeral home for him as soon as she comes up?

He can't take it anymore!

Su Nan stood there with a calm expression, folded his arms around his arms, and looked at him.

"Oh, so it's not dead yet?"

Fu Yechuan: "... It

's just that the imaginary warmth didn't appear.

Knowing that he didn't die, her expression was a little regretful. What happened?

Fu Yechuan's jaw was tensed, there was some grievance in his gloomy eyes, the corners of his eyes gradually turned red, he looked at her silently, and stopped talking.

Su Nan was silent for a second, her heart softened, and she withdrew her mocking gaze.

"Fu Yechuan, I'm very happy that you didn't die." I was happy in my heart!

As soon as her words came out, Fu Yechuan laughed, as if the gloom just now didn't exist at all.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed her arm all of a sudden, bringing it into his arms.

Su Nan didn't expect that he could still be so strong when he was sick. He was unprepared for a while and crashed into his arms.

The cold minty smell of him instantly swept her consciousness, and his heartbeat was strong.

Her eyes turned red involuntarily.

When he came to his senses, he hugged her tightly, afraid that he would pull on his wound, so he didn't forcefully refuse, and he touched her head.

The voice was hoarse and low: "I almost won't see you."

For him, this is the most regrettable thing.

After a few seconds of silence, his heart beat faster and faster, the warmth just now faded, and Su Nan rolled his eyes helplessly.

"It's almost there, do you want me to do it?"

Fu Yechuan let go of his hand reluctantly.

He smiled, his face pale and weak.

"Yeah, now I'm not your opponent."

"Cough cough—" Chen Mian was neither walking nor staying at the door.

My own light bulb, no one cares?

The eyes of the two of them turned together, Fu Yechuan's sharp and cold eyes seemed dangerously about to eat people.

Chen Mian twitched the corner of his mouth, he didn't mean it!

"Excuse me, just treat me as air!"

He lowered his head to exit, but was stopped by Su Nan.

"Wait..." The

reckoning is coming!

Chen Mian secretly screamed badly.

Looking back, Su Nan had already stepped back a few steps, some distance away from Fu Yechuan.

She looked at him coldly with scrutiny eyes.

"When you called me, what did you mean when you said 'Miss Su, it's not good...?'"

Chen Mian paused and looked up at Fu Yechuan. I want to draw a line with him!

The boss's pot, carry it yourself?

A very reluctant smile appeared on Chen Mian's face.

"I didn't finish the whole story. The original words were 'Miss Su, it's not good, Mr. Fu woke up and is going to be discharged from the hospital!'"

He racked his brains to make up this lie.

Su Nan smiled and looked at Fu Yechuan.

"Are you going to be discharged?"

Fu Yechuan was silent for a moment, then nodded.

"It's inconvenient to work here, I have to go home."

He looked serious, not joking.

Su Nan nodded thoughtfully. After all, there are professionals at home to take care of him, so it may be faster.

“Then take care...”

She said, planning not to disturb his discharge...

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Chapter three hundred and ninety-two personal care

Chapter 392 Personal care

, but before leaving, someone grabbed the corner of his clothes.

Fu Yechuan was sitting on the hospital bed, leaning forward, and it took a lot of effort to grab the corner of her clothes.

Accidentally, the muscles and bones of his right leg were pulled, and he was sweating coldly from the pain, and his face was pale and ugly.

Su Nan was startled, and hurried forward, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yechuan bowed his head and held back, his temples throbbing suddenly!

You can see how painful he was just now!

“Call the doctor!”

Su Nan looked at Chen Mian.

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, then went out.

Seeing her worried look, Fu Yechuan couldn’t bear it anymore.

He raised his hand and stroked her hair lightly.

She froze slightly, but did not hide, for fear of pulling his wound.

“It’s okay, I lied to you, I don’t hurt.”

His voice was hoarse and obscure, and he showed a soothing smile.

Su Nan’s chest trembled slightly, and her intuition told herself that he must be in pain.

Within a minute, the team of doctors arrived.

Five or six experts began to consult.

Su Nan wisely wanted to quit and give up his position.

Fu Yechuan stared at her, clearly not wanting her to leave!

She was standing at the door, her head bowed, and she was messaging someone.

After ten minutes, the doctor's consultation was over.

"Mr. Fu, it took 100 days to hurt your muscles and bones, not to mention that your right leg has been fractured. You must not exercise vigorously, especially walking. You

must rest for at least half a year before you can recover, otherwise it will affect your subsequent walking."

Fortunately, he had a car accident and the most serious injury was a broken right calf.

Fu Yechuan gave a nonchalant "um".

The doctor reluctantly continued to instruct: "It's best to have someone take care of you personally, otherwise it will affect your physical recovery."

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes with heavy eyebrows, why is he so long-winded?

After the doctor finished speaking, they went out one after another.

Only Su Nan and Fu Yechuan were left in the entire room, and even Chen Mian went out.

As soon as the person left, Su Nan saw that Fu Yechuan's right leg was marked with a steel plate.

Her heart twitched, but her face remained calm.

"Go back and find someone to take care of you?"

"Otherwise, you will take care of you?"

Fu Yechuan smiled, his eyes warm, "After all, this is for your injury, do you have the nerve to refuse?"

Shameless!

Su Nan was grateful for his mood and swept away in an instant!

Sure enough, if you give a ladder to climb up, you are not afraid of falling yourself to death!

Haha...

She almost rolled her eyes to the back of her head, and snorted coldly, "Dream!"

Fu Yechuan smiled calmly.

"You come to take care of me, we'll even out this matter, otherwise you want to owe me forever?"

He changed his voice, "I don't care, our old man is thinking of going to your house to propose marriage, but your father has the nerve to refuse. ?" The

room was silent!

With this matter, Su Yifeng's refusal of other people's waist pole is not so hard.

Once you can bite the bullet and repay with other trading methods.

But twice... it was the Su family who was rumored to be ungrateful!

Mr. Fu is really stubborn enough to look for the Su family with all his heart?

Su Nan's expression changed a bit, and he took a deep breath.

"Okay, just wait until you recover."

Promise him to make himself feel better.

After all, she didn't want to owe him too much either.

Fu Yechuan's joy was undisguised, but she never expected that she would agree so happily!

Su Nan frowned slightly, "However, I don't want to go to your Fu family's old house." It's

better to stay in the hospital, maybe the doctors and nurses can help... Before she could

say anything, Fu Yechuan interrupted her decisively. the second half of the sentence.

"Of course not, go home and go back to Jingyuan."

Jingyuan is their wedding room.

She lived there until the divorce.

After the divorce, he has been living.

Hearing this, Su Nan frowned slightly and his chest sank.

It's over, it's too early to promise!

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Chapter 393 The wife is back

Chapter 393 The wife is back,

Su Nan wants to go back to pack up, and tell Su Yifeng and his brothers about this incident by the way.

Fu Yechuan immediately asked Chen Mian to go through the formalities for him, claiming to be going home to recuperate.

Getting injured is more exciting than usual!

Chen Mian went through the formalities in a hurry, and then sent someone to Jingyuan to clean the wedding room again.

Fu Yechuan went back in a wheelchair and went back and forth in the house to check the hygiene.

Even the corners are not spared.

The nanny Xiao Liu was there before the divorce. Fu Yechuan felt that she was someone Su Nan was used to, so he never changed her.

She stood there tremblingly, accepting President Fu's critical and cold gaze.

"Are all your wife's belongings still there?" The

nanny Xiao Liu stumbled: "Yes, everything is there. You told me that none of your wife's belongings can be thrown away."

Fu Yechuan nodded with satisfaction, then turned his head to instruct Chen Mian.

"Go and get some clothes from major brands, and replace all the out-of-season clothes, shoes and bags in the cloakroom, so that she won't be unhappy when she sees it."

Chen Mian: "... You are unhappy when you see it. Bar?

He didn't dare to say it, and nodded tremblingly, "Yes."

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Su Zhai.

When Su Nan talked about this, Su Qi almost jumped up angrily.

“No, I’m against it!”

In Su Qi’s view, it was clearly Fu Yechuan who had bad intentions!

Su Jin looked at Su Nan, “It’s decided?”

Su Nan nodded solemnly.

Su Yifeng was silent. He knew his daughter’s character very well, and no one could change what he decided.

“Dad, eldest brother, you just agreed? It’s too spineless!”

Su Qi looked at Su Yifeng and Su Jin in disbelief.

Su Jin glanced at him indifferently, and his voice was cold, “Otherwise you will take care of Xiao Si?”

“He is dreaming! If I go, I will throw him downstairs and cripple his other leg. It’s gone!”

Su Qi’s head was smoking with anger!

Su Nan couldn’t help but smiled, “Don’t think too much, I’m not here to be a servant. Besides, Chang Li will also come with me.” The

three of them looked at her with surprise and admiration. Thumbs up.

They are overthinking.

Su Nan shrugged lightly.

Fu Yechuan didn’t say that she would not be allowed to bring bodyguards!

She simply packed a small box, and came back if she felt uncomfortable anyway, so she didn’t take care of his stinky problems!

On the contrary, Chang Li, carrying a large suitcase, stood at the door with a stern look and waited for her.

Su Nan was surprised, opened his mouth to say something, but held back.

Maybe his suitcase is full of weapons?

Chang Li didn't want to explain, he felt that he couldn't come back after staying for a few days, and he had to be prepared to go out for a long time, so he brought all his things with him.

Jingyuan wedding room.

Su Nan is wearing a simple light-colored dress, her whole body is indifferent and bright, and her temperament is outstanding.

Chang Li, who was behind him, was imposing, carrying two boxes effortlessly, and walked out of the steps that no strangers should approach.

I thought I would hate it here, but I really stood at the door, but it was very calm, and there was a feeling of being in a different world.

It's in the past!

The bodyguard Chang Li knocked on the door in front, and soon, someone opened the door.

Before Su Nan walked in, the nanny Xiao Liu excitedly ran over and held her hand.

"Madam, you're finally back, I miss you so much..."

Su Nan's eyebrows flashed with disgust, and he immediately pulled back his hand. In the next second, Chang Li stepped forward.

The tall and generous body blocked Su Nan, and his face was fierce.

"Get out of the way, there's no wife here..."

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Chapter three hundred and ninety fourth your room

Chapter 394 Your room

nanny, Xiao Liu, was shocked, frightened by the fierce Chang Li, and took a step back.

"You... Who are you?"

Chang Li didn't intend to introduce himself. He stepped forward and opened the door to clear the way for Su Nan. His voice was rough and loud:

“Miss, please—”

Su Nan was expressionless. Went in, not even planning to catch up with a nanny.

What’s more, it is the eyeliner of the old house.

She ignored the stunned and apprehensive gaze of the nanny and walked in directly.

The sound of high heels stepping on the ground was clear and pleasant. As soon as she entered the living room, she saw Fu Yechuan in a wheelchair, dressed in light gray home clothes. His face was a little morbidly pale, but the lines on his face were cold and noble.

The right leg was wrapped in bandages, and the whole person looked a little helpless, and the cold and severe aura around him was not so aggressive.

The moment he saw Su Nan come in, his eyes lit up, and his hands tightly grasped the sides of the wheelchair.

Even the voice became gentle and restrained.

“Su Nan, you’re finally here...”

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth and glanced around casually, his face slightly stiff for a moment.

The furniture around is exactly the same as when she left here?

However, the sanitation environment is still meticulously maintained.

She lowered her eyes and narrowed her eyes.

“I’ll take the things to the guest room first.”

After saying that, he turned around and greeted Chang Li to go upstairs.

“Let Xiao Liu do this kind of thing.” Fu Yechuan said with a frown. Su Nan should do this kind of thing himself?

Sharp eyes swept across the sluggish nanny Xiao Liu.

She was shocked immediately and ran over quickly to get the box in Chang Li’s hand.

“Come on, ma’am, your room has been cleaned, and the s inside have not changed.”

Chang Li dodged with one hand, but did not let the nanny succeed, his face trembled fiercely, with a bit of threatening warning.

The nanny retracted her hand embarrassedly and looked at Su Nan subconsciously.

But Su Nan didn't even look at her, and gave Fu Yechuan a faint sidelong glance.

"What do you mean?" And

let her sleep in the original room?

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his eyes were gentle, "The guest room didn't have time to clean, you slept in the original room, you have too many things, it's inconvenient to move around."

Su Nan didn't want to quarrel over one room, anyway, only a few slept and slept. Moon scene.

She raised her eyebrows, "Okay."

Her easy concession made Fu Yechuan feel a lot more cheerful, and there were brisk smiles between her brows and eyes.

Su Nan lifted his feet upstairs, and Chang Li followed.

The nanny Xiao Liu hesitated: "Madam..."

Su Nan's footsteps stopped for a moment, and when he looked back, his eyes became cold and indifferent.

"Fu Yechuan, I hope you take good care of your people. I came here on the basis of mutual respect and a little bit of guilt.

If you dare to overstep a bit, you can only consider yourself unlucky... .."

Madam?

Damn wife!

Her bottom line cannot be tested again and again.

The words were not addressed to the nanny Xiao Liu, but they were slapped on her face like a slap, with a knife in the words, cold and ruthless.

Fu Yechuan's gentleness was also broken a little bit, and soon, it was repaired again, and he smiled nonchalantly.

"I see." His voice was soft and pleasant.

The moment Su Nan turned around, Fu Yechuan glanced gloomily at Xiao Liu, the nanny.

It's even more chilling than what Su Nan said just now.

The nanny Xiao Liu stood there, trembling and trembling.

What did she say wrong?

Before Su Nan, didn't she like being called Mrs.

At first, because the Fu family despised her, the nanny Xiao Liu kept calling her "Miss Su".

For this reason, Su Nan also quarreled with her, saying that she ignored Su Nan.

She reluctantly changed her mind.

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Chapter 395 take care of you

Chapter 395 Take care of you

, this wedding room in Jingyuan is spacious and bright.

There are elevators on the upper and lower floors, and Fu Yechuan's wheelchair does not hinder travel.

Su Nan went upstairs and glanced at the room.

Indeed, everything was exactly the same as when she left. Thinking about it now, it seems like it was yesterday.

Just such a memory made her feel depressed, dull, and breathless.

It was as if a boulder was pressing on her chest, it was so heavy that it pulled at her limbs and ripped apart her heart!

She likes to sit on the chair on the balcony and look outside, looking forward to Fu Yechuan's car suddenly appearing at the door... In

this room, Fu Yechuan had never appeared, but all she remembered was him.

What a miserable self!

She tugged at the corner of her mouth indifferently, grabbed a garbage bag, packed everything on the table into the bag, and threw it away.

The cloakroom was connected to her room. She pushed the door and went in, but the inside was completely new. She hadn't had time to take off the tags on her clothes. The shoes were all her size. in the jewelry cabinet.

She quietly backed out, never looking again.

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there is movement at the door.

She glanced at the time, it was half past six in the afternoon.

It went by so fast.

Pushing the door open, Xiao Liu, the nanny, stood tremblingly in front of the tall and fierce bodyguard, and when she saw her, she became even more frightened.

"Su...Miss Su, Mr. Fu asked you to go down for dinner."

Su Nan nodded calmly, "I see."

The nanny Xiao Liu ran down quickly, Su Nan took the phone downstairs, stepped on the stairs with high heels, making a little noise.

The floor-to-ceiling windows on the balcony of the living room are open, and the breeze is blowing slowly, blowing the white brocade curtains and floating with dark patterns.

The woman came down from the upstairs, her eyebrows lowered, and she looked much softer in the twilight sunlight.

Fu Yechuan was sitting at the desk next to him, with the computer and documents just closed in front of him.

A thin blanket was placed on his legs, and he was full of power and power in his thinness.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "Are you hungry?" The

nanny, Xiao Liu, summoned the courage to talk in the kitchen.

"Miss Su, Mr. Fu ordered you to cook your favorite meals."

Su Nan slightly curled his lips, "I won't eat at night, so please prepare some meals for my bodyguard later."

Of course not. Someone refused.

"Then you can eat with me."

Fu Yechuan didn't eat much for a day for this meal.

Su Nan sat down on the chair opposite him, picked up the magazine next to him, and flipped through it, extremely bored.

Fu Yechuan wanted to talk to her, but suddenly found that the bodyguard behind her had been following her all the time.

Even if it is silent, it cannot be ignored.

The bodyguard was strong and tall, and his eyes were expressionless, but he could vaguely perceive that he was observing the four directions at any time.

Especially the fierce look on his face, which is really incompatible with the warm and beautiful picture now.

When he looked up at Su Nan, he had to see the bodyguard behind her, so he had no choice.

Fu Yechuan's eyes changed a bit, and he looked at her with a smile.

"Let your people eat and rest, there will be no danger at home."

He knew that if such an accident happened, the people of the Su family would definitely send someone to protect her safety.

Even he secretly made a lot of preparations.

Chang Li didn't move, not even blinking.

Su Nan smiled and put down the magazine slowly.

"I'm here to take care of you, and Chang Li is here to take care of me. It has nothing to do with whether there is any danger.

If you feel inconvenient... just ignore him."

Fu Yechuan choked, forget it, everyone is here. Are you afraid she will run away?

Get familiar with it slowly.

Fu Yechuan's eyes flashed slightly, looking at the food in front of him.

There is a hint of laziness in his gentle and moving voice.

"Since you're here to take care of me, can you feed me?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 396-400

Chapter Three Hundred and Ninety Six

There was a momentary stagnation in the air.

Fu Yechuan knew that he had to make an inch.

But if you don't try it, how do you know it's impossible?

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, she looked at him with her chin on her hands, and the corners of her lips raised a beautiful arc.

But her voice was rational and indifferent, with a smile that was not a smile.

"Has your arm broken too?"

Her smile didn't reach the bottom of her eyes, but it was unpleasant.

Fu Yechuan saw that she didn't mean to be angry, his smile deepened, and in the blink of an eye, a hint of self-abandonment appeared.

The voice was low, sorry.

"You dislike me so soon? Can't you even fulfill this request?"

Su Nan's eyebrows twitched slightly, what's wrong with Fu Yechuan?

If he hadn't been injured, she would have left by now!

Watching him act pretentiously?

Extremely poor acting!

She turned her head away and exhaled heavily, telling herself not to be angry, bear it!

The next second, Chang Li, who was behind him, stepped forward and picked up the porridge in front of Fu Yechuan.

“Mr. Fu, ah...”

Chang Li held the spoon, his fierce face looked hideous, but he was doing something completely opposite to his own image.

Feed Fu Yechuan to dinner!

He also opened his mouth wide, like teaching a child, and made a sound of “Ah...”.

For a moment, the living room was silent.

The next second, Su Nan couldn't help laughing.

Fu Yechuan's face also changed from stiff to dark and ugly.

But this bodyguard was Su Nan's, and acted without looking at him.

After less than two seconds, Fu Yechuan twitched the corners of his mouth and reached out to take the bowl from the bodyguard's hand, his voice low and cold.

“My arm is not broken, I can eat it by myself.”

Chang Li wisely retreated behind Su Nan and stood like a Rakshasa.

Next, Fu Yechuan was much more honest, lowered his head and finished his meal calmly.

Su Nan looked at the urgent document Yu Lou sent her, and simply replied to the message on her mobile phone.

She didn't notice that Fu Yechuan's eyes had been fixed on her for a long time.

After replying, she put her phone on the table and looked up at him.

“Have you eaten yet?”

Fu Yechuan hummed, smiled, and his eyes were gentle.

Su Nan stood up and was about to pack up. Fu Yechuan held her wrist and looked at her helplessly.

“I didn’t ask you to be a servant.” The

nanny Xiao Liu quickly came out of the kitchen, “Just leave it to me.”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, she didn’t want to do this anyway.

Fu Yechuan patted his wheelchair and looked at her, “Go to the study.”

She could help with this trivial matter.

Su Nan stepped forward, went to the back, and pushed his wheelchair.

He can clearly control himself, but he has to support her, maybe it’s his fun!

Su Nan rolled his eyes secretly and pushed him to the elevator.

The purpose of going to the study is mostly to deal with company affairs.

Sunan thought that maybe she could go out to play with Qin Yu and Ning Zhi at night.

Going to the study on the second floor, Fu Yechuan paused and looked at Su Nan.

“There are too many confidential projects in the company here, so let your people wait at the door.”

Su Nan: “It should be.”

She didn’t need to say it, and Chang Li at the back also understood.

Pushing him in, this study has the most changes.

The study was originally an area of two rooms, but it was only used by her, it was empty and there was nothing.

But now, there are inlaid bookcases on the walls, full of books.

On the arched bookcases on both sides, many documents are placed in different categories, and there is a large rectangular table in the center, with two laptops on it, and many documents are scattered around.

The light outside the window slanted and shone through the glass, and in the hazy light and shadow, there was a feeling of quiet time.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment and continued to push him forward.

Fu Yechuan stopped him and pointed to the tatami on the other side, “Go there...”

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Chapter 397 You are just sick

Chapter 397 You are sick . The

tatami is spacious enough and the light is good.

Su Nan silently pushed him over, there are so many problems!

“What else?”

Fu Yechuan: “I can’t sit here, I want to sit there, be more comfortable.”

He didn’t want to sit in a wheelchair.

Su Nan paused, frowned, and told him clearly: “I can’t lift you.”

Unless he wants to be disabled for life!

In her opinion, he was trying to find fault on purpose!

Fu Yechuan reluctantly supported the wheelchair and tried to stand up, but all his strength was on his left leg.

He wanted to move a little bit, but after a few movements, sweat was already oozing from his forehead.

Su Nan frowned, his brows tightened, and he moved faster than reason. He stepped forward and supported the man who was about to fall to the ground.

All his strength was on her body, his thin waist was tight, and he was breathing heavily.

Turning his head to the side, looking at his apologetic eyes, the words of reproach circled in his throat and swallowed back in his stomach.

If it wasn’t to save her, he wouldn’t do it.

Be a little careful!

She could only be his support, and the good mint scent on his body invaded her mind.

She also tried her best to carefully place him on the tatami, trying not to touch his right leg.

A series of actions were completed, and both of them were sweating profusely.

Even though Fu Yechuan's face was pale, his eyes were very gentle and soft.

Su Nan frowned, "What document do you want to take to clarify at once, which notebook do you want?" Before

she turned around, Fu Yechuan's hand fell on her wrist.

"No need, you can watch a movie with me."

With his other hand, he picked up the remote control on the side and pressed it lightly. The surrounding light dimmed, the curtains closed automatically, and the opposite wall turned out to be a big screen.

Su Nan froze for a moment, and almost smoked.

Dare to go to the tatami to sit on the tatami just to watch a movie?

She turned her head and glared at him, "Fu Yechuan, you are so sick!" She couldn't bear it any longer.

Fu Yechuan's expression was languid, and his eyes seemed a little innocent.

"I'm already sick..."

Su Nan sneered and broke his hand.

"You can see for yourself."

Fu Yechuan said, "Let's see together, the doctor said, I need to be relaxed and happy in order to get better soon!"

Su Nan paused for a while. Damn, did the doctor say that?

Fu Yechuan handed her the remote control, "Choose the movie."

He still remembered that she was not satisfied with the horror movie he chose last time.

Su Nan took the remote control speechlessly. Forget it, just bear with it!

The movies in this library, the latest and upcoming ones, are all there!

Fu Yechuan is really capable, but thinking about it, he may have invested again.

She thought about it, chose a literary film "Ning Wanchang", threw the remote control aside, and sat on the other side of the tatami.

The distance between the middle and Fu Yechuan could accommodate two or three people.

Fu Yechuan's brows and eyes stretched, and his smile was light, but his heart was already very happy.

Su Nan leaned against the armrest and hugged a pillow. The smell on the pillow was light and pleasant. She looked down at the introduction of the film.

In this, Yu Fei, who plays the second male lead, is enough to attract everyone's attention.

She watched it carefully, and when she noticed the gaze on the other side, she couldn't help but glared at him fiercely.

"Don't want to see it?"

Fu Yechuan calmly retracted his gaze, passing a trace of guilt.

He was staring at the big screen, and when he looked up, he saw Yu Fei.

Heartbroken!

Just close your eyes and listen to her shallow breathing.

After more than an hour, Su Nan was almost dozing off. When he turned his head, he saw that Fu Yechuan had already fallen asleep. Expensive.

She silently rolled her eyes and said that it was him who was going to watch the movie, but she was sleeping?

Not in the mood to continue watching, Su Nan wanted to drink a glass of milk, and quietly went down barefoot without making any sound.

The bodyguard had been standing outside, Su Nan nodded, made a shush gesture, and went downstairs with bare feet.

Downstairs was dimly lit and probably no one was there.

Just approaching the kitchen, I suddenly heard someone whispering on the phone.

"Yes, the two of them went upstairs after eating and stayed upstairs for more than an hour. Who knows what they are doing..."

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Chapter 398 Eavesdropping

Chapter 398 Eavesdropping

“Mr. Fu ordered me not to disturb me upstairs. I see that Miss Su is so indifferent to President Fu. It’s all a pretense. She’s playing hard to catch...”

It’s the nanny Xiao Liu deliberately lowered his voice.

“Clap—” With a sound, the light in the kitchen suddenly came on.

Xiao Liu stood up in shock, panicked, and his phone fell to the ground.

At the moment when the screen dimmed, Su Nan could clearly see the name on it.

“Mrs. Fu”.

It turned out to be talking to Qu Qing.

The nanny Xiao Liu shuddered, looked at her in panic, and stumbled when speaking.

“Su...Miss Su, you...why are you here?”

Su Nan glanced at her calmly and indifferently, her eyes dark and indifferent.

She went directly to get a carton of milk, poured it into a cup, turned around and left.

The nanny Xiao Liu trembled and picked up the phone, looking at her back, suddenly panicked.

Su Nan went upstairs while drinking, and when he reached the door of the study, he had already drank all the milk.

In the scene just now, Su Nan really felt disgusting.

Because this is not the first time, the nanny Xiao Liu was originally Qu Qing’s eyeliner beside her, supervising what she did every day and what she had to do.

The shirts and suits that Fu Yechuan had never worn had to be ironed, the hygiene of the house had to be handled by her, and even the meals she ate every day had to be prepared according to the recipe... The

nanny, Xiao Liu, was the supervisor and The one who accepts the fruits of her labor.

Even today, Qu Qing still wants to control her every move?

It's really a dog can't change eating shit!

When Su Nan returned to the study, he did not quietly close the door with a bang.

Fu Yechuan on the tatami suddenly opened his eyes.

She walked over coldly, "Do you want to rest?" It

could be seen that she was in a bad mood after going out.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, rubbed his eyebrows, and his voice was hoarse and low.

"Why did I fall asleep... If you are tired, go to rest. Chen Mian will send me documents in a while."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, she knew that Fu Yechuan would not waste time, the huge Fu Group Impossible to leave it alone.

"Okay, then I'm resting. Don't call me if you have anything, don't call me if you have something..."

Fu Yechuan smiled helplessly, watched Su Nan put on his shoes, and turned to leave.

The door is closed.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his heart couldn't help sinking.

When she went out, she was afraid of waking him up without even wearing his shoes.

When you came in, did you intentionally make a noise?

...

Su Nan went back to the room, locked the door, watched the video with Qin Yu and Ningzhi, and laughed until late.

After Fu Yechuan finished reading all the documents sent by Chen Mian, it was almost twelve o'clock.

His brows were dyed with exhaustion, but suddenly he thought that Su Nan was resting in the next room, and his mood suddenly relaxed.

He pushed the wheelchair out of the study and wanted to see her.

But when he arrived at the door of her room, Fu Yechuan looked at the scene at the door with a strange expression, his chest tightness and shortness of breath that he couldn't tell!

Su Nan's bodyguard, Chang Li, was actually at her door... laying a floor?

And the equipment on the floor is very complete, everything is comparable to the practicality of the army, simple and convenient!

Completely blocked her door.

Fu Yechuan went over with a dark expression, his eyes were clearly not good-looking.

The bodyguard Chang Li saw him and raised his eyes slightly.

"Is it the servant who didn't clean up the room for you?"

His voice was deep and full of oppression.

Chang Li looked pale, leaned against the wall, bent one leg, and looked at him wantonly and savagely.

"I'm not a guest, I'm the eldest lady's bodyguard, I'll be wherever she is."

Fu Yechuan's face tightened, "I'm going in to see if she's resting." In

other words, let the bodyguard make way!

Chang Li: "The eldest lady has rested."

"You have the final say?"

Chang Li was silent for a few seconds: "Chairman Su ordered that no one can enter unless the eldest lady comes out by herself."

Fu Yechuan: "..."

Well, move Su Yifeng out, he can't even get angry!

...

Chapter 399 I took the wrong medicine

Chapter 399 After taking the wrong medicine and

returning to his room, Fu Yechuan was so angry that he was not in the mood to sleep.

I originally wanted to take this opportunity to cultivate feelings, but with Chang Li there, I couldn't cultivate any feelings!

Depressed and heartbroken!

...

After the night passed, Su Nan didn't sleep well, but luckily it was dawn when he opened his eyes.

The door just knocked.

Su Nan hummed, indicating that he knew, and Chang Li stopped knocking on the door.

After a while, she wore a simple white silk shirt and a black A-line skirt, and walked down the stairs slimly. Her bright facial features carried a light lazy breath, which made her cold temper a little softer.

Fu Yechuan sat down at the dining table early and saw her eyes light up.

"Good morning, Su Nan."

Su Nan nodded and walked over on high heels, "Did you sleep well last night?"

She asked casually.

Fu Yechuan's eyes seemed a little complicated and wronged, and he glanced at the bodyguard Chang Li.

"Not good."

Chang Li twitched the corners of his mouth, his vicious face twitched even more severely.

Su Nan's eyes met him, "It's normal for your legs to not recover well, and it's normal to not sleep well. Don't worry."

Fu Yechuan choked: "... The

nanny Xiao Liu came out of the kitchen and put the porridge and side dishes. Put it out little by little.

"Miss Su, it's all your favorite food. Are you... still satisfied?"

She looked at her anxiously.

The spoon that Su Nan just raised was put back instantly, ignoring the words of the nanny Xiao Liu, and suddenly remembered something.

“I forgot to ask you to take your medicine last night...”

Fu Yechuan twitched the corners of his mouth, staring at her with beautiful eyebrows.

“Your fault, how are you going to make up for it?”

Su Nan calmly ran to get the medicine box, grabbed a large amount of medicine and handed it over.

“Here, make up.”

Fu Yechuan was stunned for a moment, then calmly took it and drank the water beside him.

The nanny Xiao Liu on the side was stunned to see such a scene, unable to even say a word.

Su Nan smiled and got up with the bag, “I’m going to work, bye.” “Let

’s eat something before leaving?”

Fu Yechuan coaxed patiently.

Su Nan waved his hand, “My brother brought me delicious food...”

There

was no progress in the car accident, the driver was still in a coma, and he was rescued several times in the emergency room. Barely breathing.

Su Nan was busy in the Su Group for a long time, and after finishing the work at noon, he returned to Jingyuan.

At this time, Su Nan was a little tired. As soon as he went back, he went upstairs and slept in a daze.

The house was quiet, as if no one was there.

The afternoon was already drowsy. When Su Nan woke up, the sun was shining outside. She stretched and planned to go down to drink water and remind Fu Yechuan to take medicine.

I don't know if the medicine he took in the morning was mixed with vitamin C. Did he feel sick?

He fell from the kitchen to the water floor, and suddenly heard that people were coming out of the nanny room on the first floor, and the nanny Xiao Liu went to the kitchen.

"Madam, you don't know that Su Nan is really defiant now. Since he came here, he hasn't eaten a single bite of food. Ha... Are you afraid that I will be poisoned?"

She has reached the stairs on the second floor.

Hearing this, he suddenly stopped.

Turning around, she was sitting on the steps on the second floor, holding a glass of water, sipping it small sips.

She almost forgot that every afternoon was when the nanny Xiao Liu and Qu Qing reported their work.

The is also wonderful.

"Of course she doesn't do anything to serve President Fu? Don't mention it, it would be nice if President Fu didn't serve her personally..."

Su Nan curled her lips, and suddenly heard the movement of the wheelchair behind her. She turned her head and made a "shush" gesture.

Fu Yechuan was stunned by the surprise of her sudden return, and saw her sitting there drinking water with great interest, vaguely listening to the voices downstairs.

Before he could be ordered, Chang Li who was behind helped him push the wheelchair forward and let him hear clearly...

...

Chapter 400 Are You Angry?

Chapter 400 Are You Angry?

"The most extreme thing is that this woman forgot to give President Fu the medicine yesterday and gave him double the amount of medicine this morning. She just wanted to kill President Fu, and this woman was vicious. , I'm afraid she wants to take revenge on President Fu..."

Madam, if the Fu family allows this woman to enter the door again, she will definitely be uneasy in the future!"

...

Fu Yechuan's face was particularly wonderful, the face that was originally pleasant and pleasant. It gradually spreads to a gloomy indifference, and even a dangerous cold haze.

He didn't say a word, but the fingers holding the wheelchair began to turn white, and the blue veins bulged, and he forbearance to the extreme.

Su Nan sat on the steps calmly, as if listening to words that had nothing to do with him, even with a faint sneer.

That kind of calmness was like a knife, gouging out his heart little by little.

He thought that by bringing her back, he wanted to kick out all the bad things in the past, leave what she likes the most, and make up for what she regrets the most.

The results of it?

She sat here, listening to the words that were abusive and hard to hear!

No surprise look!

If the nanny Xiao Liu is not someone she trusts at all, then every day in the three years she was here, she lived like this?

Fu Yechuan didn't even dare to think that the nanny Xiao Liu was Qu Qing's person. According to Qu Qing's dislike of Su Nan's temper, he would imply how the nanny should treat Su Nan?

He was keenly aware of her mood changes since last night, from disgust to calm, calm to indifference, indifference to disdain.

Those changes were like staggered blades, tangling around his heart, painful and stuffy.

Finally, the nanny Xiao Liu hung up the phone.

Su Nan also got up calmly, and glanced at Fu Yechuan's dark face, somewhat inexplicable.

It's not him who is scolding, why is he angry?

Just as he was about to walk over, Fu Yechuan grabbed her wrist, his voice low and hoarse.

"Su Nan, are you angry? Can I vent my anger for you?" If

she vented her anger, would she be able to forget the unhappiness for three years?

He almost thought despicably, it's probably not too late, maybe she really doesn't care?

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth, his voice flat.

"I'm not angry, she's always like this, don't you all know?"

You...

Fu Yechuan's heart trembled fiercely, and even the muscles and bones of his right leg were aching faintly.

In her opinion, he is the same as everyone else, without any difference.

I won't help her, I won't take care of her.

Seeing her fend for herself by herself, she thinks she's in the way.

Hasn't he always been like this?

What he stumbled upon today was just the tip of the iceberg.

Su Nan raised his feet to leave, but Fu Yechuan held her hand tightly, looking at her with reddened corners of his eyes, the complexity and guilt in his eyes were about to drown her like a tide.

But she was indifferent.

Who dares to go to the moth to the fire again?

She turned back impatiently, just when Fu Yechuan was about to speak, Chang Li behind him suddenly pushed his wheelchair backwards, he let go subconsciously, and Su Nan lifted his foot and left.

Chang Li threw him aside and followed him up...

Fu Yechuan: "..."

The nanny Xiao Liu, who had vaguely heard the movement downstairs, ran out and saw Fu Yechuan upstairs alone, suddenly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Fu, what do I need to help you with?"

Fu Yechuan turned back, the sharp edge in his eyes swept toward her dangerously, and the nanny Xiao Liu was shocked.

“I’ll have someone send you to the Philippines right away, learn how to be a servant!”
The

nanny Xiao Liu looked at him in shock.

“Mr. Fu, I... What did I do wrong? I can’t go...”

She is here with a salary of 20,000 to 30,000 yuan a month, and she has a small life and a red envelope bonus. She can go anywhere. No such treatment.

But the contract she signed with the Fu family was 30 years, and she wanted everything to be done according to the Fu family’s wishes.

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