

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language

Chapter 401-405

Chapter 401 Who warned

Fu Yechuan to send her to the Philippines?

Wouldn't that torture her to death?

Can she come back?

Could it be... she just called and he heard it?

Panic, a little bit spread from the soles of the feet to the scalp, trembling all over.

She knows exactly what Fu Yechuan thinks of Su Nan now, he really can do it!

The nanny Xiao Liu cried and called Qu Qing for help.

In less than an hour, Qu Qing aggressively killed her.

Coincidentally, I met Su Nan who was planning to go shopping.

Qu Qing entered the door, with smoke rising from her head, ignoring 3721, pointing at Su Nan's nose and scolding:

"You vixen, you are divorced, and you are still hooking up with my son and don't let go, let you reconcile, and you are fake You pretend to be unhappy, come here now, don't you have any shame?"

Su Nan looked at Qu Qing with a cold gaze, it's been like a day for ten years, and she hates it as always!

"Mrs. Fu, I hope you speak with respect, don't think that I will let you go when you are old."

Qu Qing's face was ashen, Su Nan was really not polite to her!

Those who were used to bossing her in the past thought she would not resist, but when she resisted, she couldn't hold this Su Nan at all!

The most unacceptable thing for her is that this woman, Su Nan, dares to resist!

The nanny Xiao Liu hurried over and wiped away tears.

“Madam, President Fu wants to send me to the Philippines, you have to help me...”

Qu Qing sneered and glanced at Su Nan.

“Don’t worry, no one will take you away with me, so you can stay here with peace of mind. Some people don’t want to see you, so you have to stay!”

Su Nan rolled her eyes at her. I’m afraid she has some kind of delusional disorder?

Do you think it was her complaint?

She didn’t want to explain, and she didn’t want to waste time here like a shrew.

Get ready to leave.

How could Qu Qing let her go so easily?

She stepped forward to stop her, “Su Nan, I warn you, don’t think about doing anything to my son, do you think no one knows what you did?”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, “No one knows what I do?”

“You want to kill my son, you give him medicine indiscriminately, I tell you, I will keep staring at you!”

“Who do you want to stare at?” Fu Yechuan’s voice was extremely cold, restraining his anger.

Behind him is Chen Mian.

Qu Qing looked at him and couldn’t wait to go, “Ye Chuan, this woman...”

“I once said that if you make trouble once, Fu Yingying will come back ten years late.

” Human Chill.

Qu Qing’s face was pale, and she seemed to be angry and complaining.

“I’m doing it all for your own good!”

“It’s very useless!” When Fu Yechuan said this, he almost gritted his teeth.

Qu Qing pointed at Su Nan, her voice hoarse and her face grim.

“Didn’t you see how she treated me just now? Do you want me to bow down to her?”

Su Nan sneered.

She turned to look at Qu Qing.

“Mrs. Fu, my attitude is good enough, so don’t expect to be the same as before and try to trample me under your feet.

To be honest, I’m not tit-for-tat, I’m already kind enough, you should be secretly having fun. !”

Qu Qing was shocked by her words and trembled with anger.

“How dare you! My son’s legs have become like this in order to save you...”

“Yes, your son saved me, but what does it have to do with you, do I need to thank you? You take yourself too seriously, don’t you? Mr.

Fu didn’t say anything, so you came here to gain a sense of presence?”

“Su Nan, you actually...”

“Mrs. Fu, this nanny can even go to the Philippines. Well, if she doesn’t go...then I’ll send her to the small island where I fell before, it’s more interesting...”

Su Nan said, glanced at the nanny Xiao Liu lightly.

Meaningful.

The nanny Xiao Liu shuddered all over, and his face turned pale with fright.

She curled her lips into a smile and walked out slowly.

Really spoil the mood!

...

Chapter 402 Retribution is coming too soon

Chapter 402 Retribution came too quickly

, but Qu Qing suddenly went mad: “Drive this woman away, I won’t allow you to be together!”

Fu Yechuan reminded her coldly.

“It’s not you who has the final say in the Fu family.”

Qu Qing looked at him through gritted teeth, "You are my son, how could you not listen to me?"

Fu Yechuan's eyes were calm and indifferent.

When he was sent abroad for special training at the age of five, he couldn't help thinking of his mother to call Qu Qing. She was shopping, and impatiently asked him to bear it until he grew up.

Turning around, he told Mr. Fu about his secret phone call, in exchange for a flogging.

Now that he's grown up, she's delusional about controlling him?

ridiculous!

He hooked his lips, revealing a tragic and rich smile.

"If you leave Fu's house, I won't be your son anymore."

Qu Qing's body shook violently, and her face was instantly gray and ugly.

She never dreamed that Fu Yechuan could say such a thing?

Fu Yechuan slowly restrained the emotion on his face, his brows lightened slightly, but his eyes were gentle and soft as he watched the back of Su Nan leaving.

The nostalgia in his eyes is hard to ignore.

At this moment, Qu Qing felt that she was about to collapse, her daughter was not around, and her son never regarded her as a mother. Even the slut Su Nan dared to despise her existence!

Why?

She is the mistress of the Fu Group!

Qu Qing was trembling with anger, it was all Su Nan!

If it weren't for her, nothing would change.

Thinking, there is only one thought in my mind.

make her disappear!

Qu Qing's eyes swept away, and suddenly she saw the fruit knife placed in the fruit plate on the table, her heart was as hard as iron.

Desperately, she picked it up and rushed out...

Fu Yechuan's face changed drastically.

He shouted: "Su Nan,

be careful—" Su Nan was about to turn around when Chang Li, who was beside her, suddenly pulled her arm and yanked her to the right, but she didn't react at a high speed.

"Ah—go to hell—"

Qu Qing shouted from behind, her eyes were crimson red, Su Nan hid, and there was a chill behind her.

The fruit knife that Qu Qing held high fluttered in the air, slipped under her feet, and suddenly fell to the ground.

But the fruit knife was just right, inserted into Qu Qing's lower abdomen... In

an instant, blood was pouring out.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, looking at Qu Qing lying on the ground in pain, the vitality between her brows almost faded... The

nanny Xiao Liu ran over in fright and cried a lot.

"Madam, don't scare me, are you alright..."

Fu Yechuan's expression turned cold, and he was a little more shocked, and his eyes flickered slightly.

Afterwards, Chang Li opened the car door for Su Nan in front of him expressionlessly.

"Miss, please..."

Su Nan lowered his eyes and got into the car.

Chang Li looked at Qu Qing from behind, and then at Fu Yechuan.

"There is a recorder in the car. The scene of Mrs. Fu's attempted murder just now was recorded. Regardless of whether Mrs. Fu was injured or not, our eldest lady will reserve the right to prosecute."

In one sentence, a lot of troubles were avoided.

Xiao Liu, the nanny who was kneeling behind Qu Qing, looked up at them in shock.

Qu Qing's face was even more ugly, but now she didn't even have the strength to say a word... The

car left with a bang.

Su Nan sat in the car and lowered his eyes without saying a word.

Chang Li, who is both a bodyguard and a driver, rarely takes the initiative to speak.

"Miss, do you want to move back to Su's house?"

Su Nan rubbed her nose: "No need for now. As soon as I leave, I feel guilty, and they are the ones who are at fault."

She didn't want to cause trouble, but Qu Qing came to make trouble on purpose.

Her wound was in the lower abdomen, and it wasn't fatal, but the loss of blood was enough for her to suffer.

Did she deserve to get into this situation?

Guilt?

Not at all!

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Chapter 403: Please Foreign Aid

Chapter 403 Please foreign aid,

Jingyuan.

Fu Yechuan sat at the door with a pale face, watching so many people back and forth to load Qu Qing into the ambulance, the noise seemed to be something outside his world.

Are you sad?

He wasn't too sad.

Just a little shocked.

Shocked that Qu Qing hates Su Nan, she has reached the point where she wants to kill someone!

And his initial ignorance was fueling the flames.

After Chen Mian finished dealing with the matter at hand, he turned around and saw Fu Yechuan sitting in a wheelchair, motionless.

His face was as black as frost.

Even if he was injured, the chill and power that enveloped his body did not diminish at all.

He pursed his lips and walked over tremblingly, a little worried when he was angry.

“Mr. Fu, don’t worry, the doctor said it’s just excessive blood loss, and it’s not life-threatening.”

Fu Yechuan didn’t speak, his dark eyes deepened and he couldn’t see the end.

He knocked on the edge of the wheelchair and spoke coldly.

“The nanny was sent to the Philippines, and you don’t have to go back to China in the future. As for the lady...”

His voice had no warmth, even a hint of chill.

“After the injury is healed, he will be sent to the sanatorium. Without my order, he will not be allowed to leave the hospital.”

Chen Mian’s expression was shocked, and his pupils shrank suddenly.

What does this mean, how could he not understand?

If it wasn’t for the bodyguard who was protecting him in the dark talking about this matter, he would have been shocked to death.

But if it was for Miss Su Nan, it would be excusable.

Mr. Fu was able to achieve this level, which shows how much hatred he has in his heart!

He immediately lowered his head and responded, “Yes, President Fu.”

After a while of silence in the air, Chen Mian looked up at him cautiously.

“Mr. Fu, Miss Su, won’t you not come back?”

Fu Yechuan’s face tightened slightly.

Isn't he worried too?

If Su Nan leaves, I am afraid that he will never have the opportunity to approach her again.

"You can call her later and ask her what she wants to eat at night. I'll have it prepared and delivered?"

Chen Mian suggested.

Fu Yechuan's eyes flashed slightly, the coldness in his eyes gradually dissipated, and he looked up at him.

"Want to raise your salary?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to do so much!

Chen Mian smiled, "Mr. Fu, in fact, if you want to pursue Miss Su and rely on your own power, you might as well find an assistant. Miss Su has bodyguards, so we can also find foreign aid!"

Fu Yechuan: "Speak straight."

"My eldest cousin of the third uncle's family used to be a senior manager, but he recently opened a matchmaking agency. He is a man with a lot of tongue and can tell dead people alive. He is known as a love expert. If President Fu is willing, you might as well give it a try. ?"

Fu Yechuan's face darkened visibly.

Dating agency?

He is a dignified president of the Fu Group, and does he still need help from such a person?

Saying it will make people laugh out loud!

Seeing Fu Yechuan's dark and ugly face, Chen Mian twitched the corners of his mouth, but he didn't push the person up, but he was opened instead!

That is really unjust!

"If Mr. Fu doesn't want to, it's fine, I just talked to him and he begged me to say something for him, saying that he would make Miss Su change her mind. I don't think he is reliable... "

As Chen Mian said that, he stepped forward and pushed Fu Yechuan's wheelchair into the elevator.

Fu Yechuan spoke suddenly.

"Let him come."

"What?" Chen Mian thought he had heard it wrong.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his eyes became dark and cold, and his sharp eyes glanced at him.

"If it's useless, you can go too!"

Chen Mian shivered, he was actually tied up with that unreliable cousin?

"This person's identity cannot be known, especially Su Nan. Let him come to me as a housekeeper, and he will come immediately." As soon as

Fu Yechuan finished speaking, he pushed his wheelchair into the study.

A few seconds later, Chen Mian realized that Fu Yechuan agreed?

It can be seen that he is really desperate!

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Chapter 404 The big cousin is here

Chapter 404 The big cousin is here.

Chen Mian immediately called his big cousin.

Less than twenty minutes.

A fat man who was estimated to weigh 200 pounds appeared in front of Fu Yechuan.

He smiled, like a spinning top, his eyes stitched into a line.

Fu Yechuan paused and frowned, looking at Chen Mian who was standing with him, his face was extremely dark and ugly.

"Big cousin?"

Before Chen Mian could speak, Fatty rolled his eyes with a smile and began to introduce:

“Mr. Fu, don’t be so polite, what’s your name, big cousin, my name is Wu Tutu. Don’t worry, choose I will be your housekeeper, and you will not be able to suffer or be fooled. The relationship will

be reconciled within a month, the relationship will warm up within three months, and the two of you will have to remarry within a year at the latest!”

Fatty Wu Tutu introduced firmly, first The goal is determined for him, and he appears to be full of confidence.

Otherwise, he felt that he was very likely to be kicked out!

Indeed, the moment he saw him, Fu Yechuan felt that he was crazy, so Chen Mian was fooled to ask for foreign aid!

But after listening to the pie he painted, he actually thought that he could try it?

Chen Mian desperately winked at the big cousin, told him to hold back, don’t blow the bullshit out, he didn’t achieve anything when he turned back, and he would also cause him to lose his job.

The library was silent for a moment.

Fu Yechuan tapped the table with his index finger.

“You used to be a white-collar worker, why did you change careers?”

He always had a vicious eye for picking people. Even Chen Mian, who had been with him for so many years, had to go through layers of selection and tests to stay.

The older cousin sighed and stomped his feet in dismay, and the flesh on his body shook a few times.

It seems... coquettish? “Because as soon as I go to their cafeteria

to eat, other people won’t have enough to eat. Can you blame me?” “The boss of that company also said that my performance has always been good, but the money I made has been offset by the food expenses. They can’t support me, bah! They are clearly killing the donkey!” Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows tightened slightly. , I didn’t know what to say for a while... He coughed, his voice was cold. “Then how much has your marriage agency achieved?” The big cousin was startled, and immediately patted his chest. “You and Miss Su are the first! I will do my best!” Fu Yechuan twitched the corners of his mouth, his face soaked with coldness, and his eyes swept towards Chen Mian coldly. First! At this time, Chen Mian was already very regretful. He stood there like a quail with his head lowered. I was wrong... I was wrong... Big cousin smiled like a Maitreya Buddha, “Mr. Fu, then I’m going to work?” Fu Yechuan looked at him coldly and sharply.

“Probationary period...one day.” He almost made the big cousin get out of the way. But the older cousin shouted happily: “Okay, then I’ll cook!” The rest of Chen Mian stood there, accepting the death-like scrutiny. After a long time, Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth and said, “You too!” Chen Mian didn’t dare to hesitate, and immediately got out.

Fu Yechuan sighed in relief while sitting in the study, rubbing his eyebrows, he must be crazy!

...

the nanny left, and Fu Yechuan didn’t go to find the nanny servant in time, perhaps because he had lingering fears.

As evening approached, he could smell the aroma of the food.

The big cousin knocked on the door, very dog-legged.

“Mr. Fu, call Miss Su and ask her to come back...” The

phone was on the table in front of him, but the screen was black and motionless.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, his eyes were incomparably deep, with an indescribable irritability and coldness.

What happened just now, he didn’t even know how to explain it to her!

The eldest cousin smiled considerately, “I’ll call...”

Fortunately, when cousin Chen Mian left, he told him all important phone calls and important matters.

The big cousin went out and took out the phone directly.

“Beep-beep-“

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Chapter 405 The person who walks through the back door

Chapter 405 The person who walked through the back door made

less than two voices, and a cold and distant female voice picked up.

“Which one?”

“Miss Su? I’m Wu Tutu, the new housekeeper from Jingyuan. When I was cleaning your room just now, I accidentally messed up your cosmetics. President Fu told me to throw them all away and buy new ones. , but I can’t understand the words above...” The

elder cousin’s tone was very aggrieved, and before he finished speaking, Su Nan stopped him excitedly and sternly:

“Don’t throw it away, I’ll go back right away, dare to throw it away My things, you are all screwed!”

Fu Yechuan in the study, his brows furrowed, the voice at the door could be heard clearly:

Is it that simple?

Su Nan has no shortage of good things to use. Cosmetics are high-end formulas specially customized according to her skin. Seven-digit custom cosmetics, where do they buy new ones?

Two stupid men!

Su Nan couldn’t care about the feeling that he didn’t want to go back. The word returning to the heart was the most appropriate at this time.

She picked up her bag and took Chang Li back to Jingyuan.

Standing at the door, she stopped for a few seconds.

The place where Qu Qing was lying on the bleeding place when she left was as clean as new.

As if those things never happened.

As long as they don’t make trouble, she doesn’t plan to pursue it.

After all, Fu Yechuan had rescued her so many times. If the trouble was too stiff, the Fu family’s face would not look good.

The door suddenly opened, and a chubby fat man came out, panting in front of Su Nan.

“Miss Su?”

He smiled and narrowed his eyes, “I’m the new housekeeper, Wu Tutu, you are really beautiful, much prettier than female stars, you are beautiful in your own way, you are beyond description... ..”

Su Nan stood there stunned, being praised so suddenly by a fat man, she didn't know how to react to her template-style courtesy?

Chang Li, who was behind him, finally became impatient: "Have you said enough?"

"Oh, this is Miss Su's bodyguard, right? She really deserves to be Miss Su's bodyguard. His aura is much stronger than that of ordinary people. I heard that you have won several consecutive years. The national champion of this year, my God, you are really amazing..."

Chang Li: "..."

Su Nan snorted twice, "Mr. Fu, where did you invite the housekeeper from? You are also excellent in your own way..."

After speaking, she walked in on her own.

My ears are getting calluses.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Fu Yechuan sitting in the living room looking at the documents, the coldness between his eyebrows was still meticulous and calm.

Hearing the movement, his brows and eyes trembled slightly, and he looked up at her quietly, the corners of his lips curled into a smile, as gentle as ever.

"Come back?"

Su Nan frowned, how could he be like nothing happened?

Before he could speak, Fu Yechuan explained first:

"The last nanny has been sent away and will never appear again. As for my mother... I'm sorry, she is my mother.

The doctor said that her spirit may be out of whack. After she is healed, she will go to the sanatorium to recuperate, and the same thing will never happen."

His voice was hoarse and apologetic.

Under the cold face, there is a trace of tension, no matter how you hide it, you can be seen through.

Because Qu Qing was the one who gave birth to him, out of ethics, he couldn't kill him like he did with others.

All he can do is to make her never appear in front of Su Nan.

Time passed second by second, just a few seconds, like centuries.

Su Nan smiled lightly, "President Fu is very reasonable, didn't you blame me for being rude to provoke her?"

Fu Yechuan tugged at the corners of his lips mockingly: "What you said is true."

He even had reasons to blame. no.

Su Nan lowered his eyes and chuckled, "Since it's all over, then I can't hold her accountable, let's turn the page."

Fu Yechuan raised his head suddenly, his eyes seemed to be flickering with dark light.

He didn't expect it to be so easy?

The big fat cousin behind him stepped forward excitedly and couldn't help clapping his hands:

"Oh, such a good thing, I should celebrate it, I just stewed bird's nest, and it is good for beauty. If you eat it, you won't get fat, why not try it?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 406-410

Chapter 406 Professional Rainbow Fart

Big Cousin Wu Tutu is so dedicated, he won't let go of an opportunity for two people to be together!

Fu Yechuan looked at him blankly, speechless.

Chang Li rolled his eyes, not wanting to look at him.

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth, "President Fu's style of employment has changed a lot?"

The people around Fu Yechuan were all carefully selected elites.

This fat man doesn't seem to have any advantages. From his physique, he should be kept out of his range, and he actually became his housekeeper?

The sun is really coming out of the west!

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and was just about to find an excuse to explain a word or two when his older cousin leaned in and smiled and rolled his eyes.

“Miss Su, I came from the back door!” Su Nan looked clear and very interested, “Whose relatives?”

Don’t talk about it, otherwise people will make irresponsible remarks, which is very annoying!”

Su Nan couldn’t help but smile, “Okay.”

It turned out to be Chen Mian’s relative, and he actually has such a big family here in Fu Yechuan. face?

Unexpected!

She had just taken two steps when she suddenly remembered the purpose of her return.

“My stuff...”

“I didn’t throw it away, Miss Su, I put it back, don’t worry!”

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, his face softened, and his mood was more than a little better.

Sitting at the dining table, Fu Yechuan looked up at her and chuckled softly.

It turned out that she didn’t care about anything, at least she left the cosmetics she cared about here.

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, then he ate as soon as he was eating, what was he giggling for?

Wu Tutu looks fat, but his movements are very flexible and not at all sloppy.

A few side dishes are simple, generous and not greasy, and they are very appetizing at first glance.

Except for bird’s nest, Su Nan ate a little of everything else.

The light in Fu Yechuan’s eyes became warmer, and his appetite became much better.

Wu Tutu is gratified that his cooking skills have been recognized, and he is truly worthy of his hard work to get the chef certificate, and almost bankrupted the apprentice's restaurant.

Seeing that the two of them had almost eaten, he started blowing rainbow farts next to him.

"Mr. Fu is really amazing. Even if you are sick, you have to keep working. What kind of spirit is this? Perseverance and never admit defeat. This is an example that our young people should learn from..."

Miss Su, do you think so?"

Su Nan, who was named, suddenly looked up at Fu Yechuan opposite.

"Yes yes yes."

Fu Yechuan's face was originally good, but he almost choked to death in the bowl by Wu Tutu's words, and his face was surprisingly dark.

Because the cooking skills are still decent enough to pass his probationary period, but Wu Tutu is always shaking his determination!

"Such a man is really hard to find even with a lantern on. Look at the men these days, they complain when they are a little stressed, and they complain about this and that. It's not like our President Fu, who just acts and doesn't say anything. He's simply a role model. A role model!"

"Cough

cough—" The sound of Chang Li coughing violently suddenly came from the kitchen, as if he couldn't help choking himself.

Wu Tutu ran in with concern.

"Chang Guanjun, are you alright?"

"No."

"Then why do n't you drink some water..."

Wu Tutu poured water for him neatly. Chang Li was afraid that he would choke to death, so he endured it and didn't drink it.

Outside, Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan with a playful smile.

“A role model? President Fu deserves it!”

Fu Yechuan closed his eyes, feeling humiliated!

He exuded bursts of coldness that could not be ignored.

Su Nan smiled and rolled his eyes, stood up, and walked upstairs briskly, this fat man is really a weirdo!

That tone, like a big boss!

“Oh, why did Miss Su go upstairs? I haven’t finished talking yet. When looking for a man, you have to look for Mr. Fu. She looks good, has high ability, and the key is to be able to withstand pressure...”

“Shut up! “

Fu Yechuan can’t bear it anymore!

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Chapter 407 Miss Fu

Chapter 407 Miss Fu

Su Nan was sitting on the balcony on the second floor basking in the sunset, with a cup of afternoon tea quietly placed beside her.

Just squinting, a drowsiness hit, and I heard footsteps that were deliberately lightened.

She frowned, “Big cousin?”

“Miss Su is really smart, and she knew it was me without looking back. Your calm and calm demeanor is different from those of ordinary women. As expected of Miss Su, I prepared it for you. A little fruit, don’t know if you are satisfied with the meal at night?”

The

elder cousin changed the subject, his voice was a little uneasy, and he rubbed his hands nervously.

“The meals are all made by President Fu, and I don’t know if they suit your taste. It’s the first time someone goes to work, but they can’t lose their jobs because of the meals. I’m a first-class chef certificate... ..”

Su Nan’s mouth froze slightly.

Fu Yechuan ordered?

Those meals she liked to eat, thought it was a coincidence, but he ordered them.

How would he know?

Su Nan suddenly felt a little stuck in his heart.

The more Fu Yechuan worked on her, the more uncomfortable she felt.

But soon, she returned to nature.

“I’m not picky eaters, you can cook whatever you want.”

She couldn’t eat much anyway, so she just went back to Su’s house if she really didn’t want to.

Wu Tutu wanted to say more, Su Nan put down what was in his hand and took a deep breath.

“I almost forgot, I even invited my best friend to go shopping, come back later, big cousin, remember to stay at the door...”

“Shopping? Do you need me to carry your bags?”

Wu Tutu excitedly recommended If you can gain Miss Su’s trust, you will definitely get twice the result with half the effort!

Su Nan twitched the corners of his mouth speechlessly.

“No, there is Chang Li.”

..... In the

mall.

Qin Yu and Ning Zhiliao sat in the leisure area, waiting for Su Nan to come over while massaging.

Su Nan looked at the two women and chuckled silently.

“Go shopping in the evening? Are you two so busy?”

Ning Zhi rolled her eyes at her, “We are looking for some fun for your long nightlife, otherwise, if you face Fu Yechuan day and night, it’s hard to guarantee that the old love will not revive!”

Qin Yu nodded in agreement, "I heard that the old witch Qu Qing was hospitalized?"

Su Nan raised her eyebrows and sat aside.

"You guys are well-informed..."

Chang Li didn't follow closely, and was always vigilant not far away to ensure that Su Nan was within the safety range that he could protect.

Qin Yu and Ning Zhiliao picked up the bag and dragged her to start shopping.

"Can you not be well-informed? The director of the hospital is my uncle. I heard that when he was sent there, he was covered in blood. When he woke up, he yelled at your name.

But the strange thing is that the people of the Fu family can't even speak a word. And no one went to visit."

Qin Yu said, and looked at her, "It won't be related to you, right?"

Su Nan chuckled, her eyes were like ice.

"She deserves it. The knife that originally wanted to stick to me was blocked by Chang Li."

Qin Yu and Ning Zhi were silent for a moment.

Qin Yu stepped forward and took her arm, "Stop talking about this, you moved to take care of Fu Yechuan, he didn't take advantage of the situation, did he?"

"He's a lame man now, how could he have a chance?"

"That's good, one yardage is one yardage. Although we don't support your reconciliation, Fu Yechuan has indeed done something this time!"

Su Nan lowered his eyes and smiled, while Ning Zhiluo grabbed her arm. , the voice is full of surprise.

"Who are you looking at?"

She looked in the direction she pointed, and at a glance, she saw the person in overalls, kneeling on the ground, and putting shoes on for the guests...Fu Yingying!

The three were stunned.

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Chapter 408 A wave of rainbow farts before bed

Chapter 408 A wave of rainbow farts before going to bed

They all thought they were wrong.

But after a few seconds of silence, it was discovered that this was the truth.

Qin Yu was the first to speak, "Fu Yingying has been missing for so many days, but Dareqing has always been under our noses? How could no one find out?"

Su Nan squinted and was also surprised.

She lowered her eyebrows to try on other people's shoes and smiled. Although it was fake, she looked much more pleasing to the eye.

Just a little uncomfortable.

The arrogant and domineering eldest Miss of the Fu family actually became a waiter here?

How could Fu Yechuan put this little sister in this place?

Ning Zhiliao: "Would you like to go over and take a look?"

Su Nan shook his head, but Qin Yu had already pulled two people over.

"Of course!"

"Welcome..."

Fu Yingying saw off a guest and immediately bent over when she noticed the person coming.

When he looked up and saw the three Su Nan, his expression changed immediately.

"What are you doing here, get out!"

Oh, the temper is still the same temper!

Qin Yu couldn't help sneering coldly, "Of course I'm buying shoes...Miss Fu, we want to know more, what are you doing here?"

Fu Yingying's face turned pale, she was angry when she saw Su Nan, but Thinking about Fu Yechuan's warning, he didn't dare to be as reckless as before.

“What does it have to do with you? If you want to buy it, buy it, if you don’t buy it, get out!”

Su Nan frowned, with a hint of playfulness on his bright facial features.

“You won’t be thrown here by your brother to experience life?”

Fu Yingying glared at her with gritted teeth.

“Isn’t it thanks to you? Do you have the face to say it?”

“I have the face, you deserve it, what does it have to do with me?”

Su Nan smiled indifferently.

The store manager on the side looked at the three women. The items on their bodies were all genuine. It was not easy at first glance. He quickly greeted with a smile:

“Yingying, is this your guest? Do you need help?”

Before Fu Yingying spoke, Qin Yu stretched out her hand, “This, this... bring these here...”

Fu Yingying’s face became extremely ugly, and she stared at Su Nan.

Stand still and let her serve them trying on shoes?

Really hate itchy teeth!

The store manager urged in a low voice, “Come on, you don’t want these commissions anymore? You only sold a pair of shoes this month, so you’re far from your goal...”

“Wait, Yingying will definitely try you out. Satisfied...”

Su Nan smiled, “You don’t have to try, we bought the pairs she chose directly, and I really don’t have the mood to stay...”

Fu Yingying frowned, doubting that she would be so kind?

“Okay, I see that you are Yingying’s good friend, so I came here to cheer you on...”

Su Nan chuckled, “Not a friend, the performance of these few pairs just now counts on you, and the business is booming. Ah...”

Fu Yingying’s face was even more ugly, but the store manager smiled happily and went to wrap up those pairs of shoes in person.

Qin Yu wanted to make fun of Fu Yingying, but Su Nan didn't want to. She could only put her hand away, swiped her card, and the three of them left.

"It's cheap for her, you forgot how she treated you before?"

Qin Yu reminded Su Nan unwillingly.

Su Nan curled her lips, "Of course I know she's not a good person, but I don't want to get involved with the Fu family, one Fu Yechuan is enough..."

Fu Yingying finally calmed down for a few days, just like that An'an secretly hates herself...

Anyway, it doesn't hurt or itches.

But seeing her so down and out of anger, I was really happy... I

went back and forth for a walk, and everyone gained a lot.

Seeing that it was a little late, everyone went back to their respective homes.

As soon as he went out, Su Nan's things were in Chang Li's hands.

Jingyuan.

The lights in the living room were still on, and as soon as Su Nan entered, she could smell the sweet smell of soup.

Wu Tutu took the spoon and happily greeted him.

"Miss Su, you have gained a lot. Take me with you next time. My vision is also good. I can also carry things for you and let Chang Guanjun free up his hands to protect you..."

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Chapter 409 Sleeping in a room

Chapter 409 Sleeping in a room

Su Nan sniffed, "What kind of soup?"

"Peach bird's nest soup, beauty and beauty, drink it without getting fat!" Wu Tutu immediately recommended his own soup: "Come and taste a bowl.?"

Su Nan also felt a little hungry, and nodded, "Has President Fu rested?"

“Having a meeting in the study, hey, it’s really hard to find someone as diligent and rich as President Fu with a lantern. ...”

Wu Tutu sighed as he went to the kitchen and filled two bowls of soup.

“Champion Chang also try it?”

Su Nan took a sip, feeling pretty good, and looked at Chang Li, “Try it, cousin’s craftsmanship is pretty good...”

Chang Li turned his face away, fierce His face was unfriendly.

“Let him drink it by himself, I don’t want to drink it.”

Wu Tutu pushed him to the dining table with the weight of more than 200 catties.

Exhausted and sweating profusely, he looked at him:

“Don’t...you’re welcome, I just drank half a pot, hiccup...”

Su Nan couldn’t help smiling . , stand up after drinking your own.

“Don’t waste the good things, I’m going to rest, you all go to bed early...”

Wu Tutu happily waved at her: “A beautiful, generous and lovely girl like Miss Su, she also knows that housekeeping is not easy. , it’s really hard to find a lantern...”

Su Nan didn’t want to look back, so he accelerated the pace of going upstairs: “...”

Wu Tutu turned around and was about to blow on Chang Li again. A wave of rainbow farts, Chang Li frowned, holding the bowl and drank it, without giving him any chance, he raised his feet and left.

Wu Tutu looked at the empty bowl and smiled proudly: “Champion Chang, the way you drink soup is stronger than others. You really deserve to be the world champion...”

If he wasn’t Fu Yechuan’s housekeeper, Chang Li I wanted to throw this dead fat man out for a long time!

When passing by the study, Su Nan stopped for a while, and was startled when he heard Fu Yechuan’s mellow and magnetic voice inside, talking to people in French for a meeting.

That sound, as if rolling through a huge pearl in a clear spring, was touching and pleasant.

It sounds so good!

She didn't go in to disturb her, and went back to her room. Before going to bed, she made a video with Su Yifeng, and then with Su Jin and Su Qi...

Chang Li took his bed and planned to rest at the door as usual, but he hadn't closed his eyes yet. Suddenly someone made a commotion.

He opened his eyes tiredly and watched the fat fat man flexibly spread his bedding beside him.

The two people's bedding styles are completely different. Chang Li is a professional-level army equipment, while Wu Tutu's bedding has several layers of pink and tender cushions under it. Even the pillows and quilts are a set of pink and tender.

Obviously, Wu Tutu lay down, half a person taller than Chang Li.

Chang Li is like sinking.

He stared at him sharply, his face fierce and ugly.

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm protecting Miss Su. After all, you are a man. If you can't hold it...Miss Su is weak and can't take care of herself, and Mr. Fu can't stand up. I do my part..."

Wu Tutu smiled and squinted, explaining kindly and sincerely, ignoring Chang Li's increasingly ugly and fierce appearance.

"Don't worry, I won't snore or grind my teeth."

He simply didn't look at it, and closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Chang Li gritted his teeth and looked at Wu Tutu, who fell asleep like a dead pig in an instant. He seemed to kick him away.

But with a weight of more than 200 pounds, he really couldn't kick it!

The two big men just laid the floor outside Su Nan's room... Within

ten minutes, a deafening snoring sound suddenly sounded next to Chang Li, and the sensitive and vigilant Chang Li was instantly shocked.

Wu Tutu slept extraordinarily sweetly!

"Huh...huh..." The

grunt gradually approached a smooth tune, but it wasn't low at all.

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Chapter four hundred and ten bath for him

Chapter

410 The expression on Chang Li's face when he took a bath for him was extremely difficult to see.

His fists were clenched, forbearance and restraint.

Su Nan couldn't help but open the door and came out. Seeing that the two of them were sleeping at his door, his eyes changed a bit.

"This big cousin..."

Chang Li's face was tense, "Miss, you can go in and rest!"

Su Nan smiled and shook his head.

"It's too noisy, I can't sleep." With

such a loud voice, Su Qi asked her just now, why does she want to play a DJ at night?

It's like an earthquake!

Chang Li couldn't bear it any longer, and kicked Wu Tutu.

He shivered, opened his eyes in surprise, and immediately expressed his sincerity.

"Oh, Miss Su, why haven't you rested yet? Don't worry, as long as Champion Chang doesn't leave, I won't leave, I won't allow any danger to approach you..."

Su Nan: "... ."

She closed her eyes and looked at Chang Li helplessly.

"Go to the guest room to rest, I'm fine."

Chang Li hesitated, and could only do so.

He was a world champion, but was cornered by a dead fat man?

Chang Li carried his belongings with an ugly face and left, Wu Tutu suddenly woke up and followed in a hurry.

“Wait for me, let’s sleep in the same room, I’ll have nightmares, I don’t snoring, I don’t grind my teeth...”

Su Nan was instantly relieved when he saw that both of them were gone.

The door to the study suddenly opened.

Fu Yechuan pushed the wheelchair out, looking very tired.

He frowned, “Su Nan, you’re finally back...”

Su Nan frowned, “Is something

wrong?” “You’ve agreed to take care of me, but you don’t even ask me if I’m doing well today?”

Fu Yechuan asked. His voice was low and hoarse, not as cold as before, and seemed a little fragile?

Su Nan couldn’t help trembling in his heart and looked at him blankly.

“Did Mr. Fu have a good day today?”

Fu Yechuan lowered his head and smiled, “It’s much better to see you.”

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, and Fu Yechuan’s nonsense came out of his mouth, and she had long been surprised by it.

When he is well, she will leave and never want to see him again.

“I went to rest, see you tomorrow.”

“Wait, I want to take a bath...”

Fu Yechuan suddenly stopped her.

Su Nan froze, looking at him in disbelief, “What?” What does he mean?

Let her wait for him to take a bath?

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and explained helplessly:

“The doctor said that the right leg can’t get wet, but I can do other places, but it’s not convenient for me to be alone, and you don’t want me to be seriously injured, so stay with me here forever? “

Sounds quite reasonable.

Especially, it was Fu Yechuan’s harmless face, without the slightest evil thoughts.

Su Nan stared at him for a few seconds, his magnanimity made her think that she was her villain!

“Okay, I’ll go over to change clothes in a while. You go to undress and wait. Your hands shouldn’t affect your undressing, right?”

Fu Yechuan breathed a sigh of relief, his eyes flickered almost imperceptibly.

“Well, okay, I’ll wait for you.”

His voice was pleasant, and his heart couldn’t help beating.

What Wu Tutu said before Su Nan came back in his mind: “Mr. Fu, a man must have an advantage to attract a woman. Your advantage is money and sex.

Miss Su is not short of money, you have to seduce!”

Well, It was a success.

It seems that Chen Mian’s big cousin is not useless.

He can pass the internship period ahead of schedule.

Su Nan returned to the room, stood at the door, chuckled lightly, raised her eyebrows, wasn’t she just taking a shower?

She must let him have a good time!

Thinking about it, she sent a message to Chang Li.

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