

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 411-415

Chapter Four Hundred and Eleven

Fu Yechuan was frivolous and pushed his wheelchair directly to the bathroom.

The leg was injured, so I couldn't wear too tight clothes, and it wasn't too difficult to take it off, but after thinking about it, I still put on long pajama pants.

After all, he can't do anything now, and he can't go too far.

What if Su Nan was frightened by him and ran away in a fit of rage?

He bare his upper body and looked at his figure with satisfaction. He was thin and strong, his back was tall and straight, and his abdominal muscles were faintly rising and falling with his breathing. This kind of beauty made his usual chill a little less, but it made him a little more charming.

Wu Tutu's passionate words sounded in his ears: "President Fu's figure and appearance are simply unique, no woman can ignore it, you don't need to say anything when you take a bath, just let Miss Su appreciate it to the fullest. If you're a little shy, it means that you...successful!"

Fu Yechuan believed it for the time being.

After a few minutes, I heard someone pushing the door in.

Fu Yechuan opened his eyes sternly, looked at himself in the mirror, and messed up the broken hair in front of his forehead casually, not deliberately.

The footsteps stopped outside the bathroom.

"Dong dong dong——"

was the sound of knocking on the door.

For some reason, Fu Yechuan became nervous.

"Su Nan, I'm inside, just come in directly."

He took a deep breath, made himself look extremely calm, closed his eyes, and told himself, don't be nervous!

“Close your eyes and let Miss Su appreciate it to the fullest...” Wu Tutu’s words appeared in his ears again.

Soon, there was the sound of water splashing next to it.

Su Nan started to turn on the hot water, adjusted the water temperature, and acted gently to avoid splashing water on his legs, and covered him with a blanket to cover him.

Fu Yechuan still closed his eyes, but his breathing became quicker involuntarily.

A warm towel covered his body, and she started to wipe his body...

Fu Yechuan’s whole body tense unconsciously.

The towel behind him carefully wiped his back and arms, moving lightly and carefully.

His face was tense, and only the sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom.

Except for the sound of water, the two of them were careful to breathe.

All around, the silence was deep.

It’s just that it’s deep and somewhat wrong.

Fu Yechuan couldn’t help but wonder, why didn’t she speak?

Why is she not responding?

Wu Tutu said: “In the process of taking a bath, Miss Su will definitely try to find a topic, and her thinking and logic are all messed up. You only need to deal with it twice, and you don’t need to ask to get to the bottom of it.”

However, she didn’t find a topic?

If you are shy, you should talk to ease the embarrassment!

If she was angry, her movements should not be so gentle and meticulous!

The man couldn’t help frowning, wondering if he should speak up first?

The warm towel behind him suddenly left the body and the heat source, causing some discomfort.

The person behind him held two new bottles of body wash, and his voice was rough and tangled:

“Mr. Fu, do you want the mint flavor or the strawberry flavor?”

Fu Yechuan froze suddenly, opened his eyes, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. .

In an instant, he saw Chang Li's fierce face in the mirror in front of him. He rolled up his sleeves and held two bottles of shower gel, and asked him tangled.

Which flavor do you want?

Fu Yechuan wanted to stand up and run out, but his right leg didn't allow it!

He stared at Chang Li in the mirror in shock, his eyes sank a little bit, his expression extremely calm and forbear, low and cold.

“Why are you here?”

he asked gritted his teeth.

After a long time, his nervousness, restraint, and a series of rich activities in his heart just came from Chang Li, the bodyguard?

What about Su Nan?

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Chapter 412 Have another massage

Chapter 412 Let's do another massage!

Chang Li still has a towel draped over his arm. That skilled technique can be called professional!

If he didn't speak suddenly, Fu Yechuan probably wouldn't know in the end that it was Chang Li who came to bathe him!

He seems to have been frivolous by a man, angry and annoyed, but he doesn't know who to put his anger on?

Chang Li's expression was fierce but calm as always.

“Miss Su ordered me to give you a bath and a massage...”

Although he was very uncomfortable with a bodyguard doing such a thing, but in this house, there are only two men, the one who died At this moment, Fatty's voice was so loud that he couldn't even wake up, so he could only do it.

Fu Yechuan's eyes narrowed sharply. At this time, his face was complicated and deep, his chest was heaving rapidly, and his mind was blank.

His fists clenched the handle of the wheelchair tightly, and his face was ugly to the extreme.

Chang Li's hesitant eyes made up his mind, "Let's still have mint flavor..." It was inappropriate for

a big man to use strawberry-flavored shower gel.

Thinking about it, Chang Li was about to touch Fu Yechuan's shoulder with his skilled movements when he suddenly heard his voice cold and low, suppressed and restrained.

"Get out!"

He almost said two words between his teeth.

Even if he was cold all over, if Chang Li touched him again, Fu Yechuan didn't know what he could do.

He knew he would go crazy!

Chang Li's fierce face was slightly taken aback, and he was a little surprised. How could Fu Yechuan's attitude change so quickly?

He just enjoyed it, didn't he?

Chang Li held the bottle of shower gel with a tangled expression on his face.

"Mr. Fu, are you really not going to have a massage?"

This is what Miss Su ordered...

Fu Yechuan looked at him with a deep and deep look, his face was gloomy and cold, "Do you want me to say it again?"

Chang Li pursed his lips, okay, Mr. Fu refused very simply, and he couldn't force it!

He put down what was in his hand, turned around and left.

Fu Yechuan stayed in the bathroom for three minutes before trying his best to calm down and control his emotional changes.

Didn't this fat fat man say he would find a way to get Chang Li away?

Why doesn't he show up now?

Fu Yechuan put on his bathrobe calmly, pushed his wheelchair out, and was slightly taken aback when he saw the woman in the room.

Su Nan stood at the door, waved at Chang Li, and walked in.

Seeing that he was wearing a bathrobe, revealing his delicate and beautiful collarbone, the water drops dripped down his hair, just falling on the naked sexy chest on his chest.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and his eyes flashed slightly.

Indeed, Fu Yechuan's figure is really speechless.

No wonder he could come up with such a ridiculous method.

Oh, want to seduce her?

Su Nan's smile deepened, "Mr. Fu, are you satisfied with Chang Li's service?"

When Fu Yechuan thought of that scene, he wished he would wash his whole body again!

His face was slightly tense, his expression was slightly dissatisfied, and he seemed to be angry.

"Su Nan, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Why is it like this?

The imaginary picture did not come true at all!

A strange light flashed in Su Nan's eyes, looking at his line of sight.

"Although I'm here to take care of your body, divorced couples still have to avoid suspicion, don't they?"

She specially emphasized the three words "divorced", and saw his face turn fiercely. Stiff, the luster in his eyes dimmed instantly.

Looking at her smile, the blame and coldness in her eyes disappeared instantly.

There was even a hint of bitterness in the corners of his tight mouth.

He tasted this heart-wrenching suffocation, no direction, no hope.

Her words made him fall into the abyss, unable to grasp the life-saving straw in his hand.

She ignored his despair and smiled: "Otherwise, if it spreads out, how can we marry each other?"

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Chapter four hundred and thirteenth fickle man

Chapter 413

Su Nan, a fickle man, is best at stabbing people in the chest.

Especially on Fu Yechuan's chest, it was really exhilarating!

After she finished speaking, she touched the door with her toes, looked at Fu Yechuan, and smiled casually.

"Good night, Mr. Fu."

She left without waiting for him to respond.

The words have been said clearly and clearly, it would be better if he understood.

If he understands and pretends he doesn't understand, there is a way to wake him up.

His routines, oh, old-fashioned!

Fu Yechuan's eyes were obscure and difficult. Looking at her back, his body tensed for a while.

Those words slashed at his heart like a knife, obviously hurting, but he couldn't cry out grievances, he could only suffer.

He deserves it all!

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Shangqian's cooperation plan has been initially finalized. The specifications of the project are huge and the scope involved is also wide. The most important thing is the

research and development of the upgraded version of artificial intelligence, which is of course the core of the cooperation between the Su Group and the Juli Group. superior.

The last R&D project announced by Juli Group, intelligent detection of pathology, has won high praise both at home and abroad.

The Su Group and the Fu Group have almost monopolized the artificial intelligence series in the market.

But it doesn't stop there. Their research and development cannot stop. One second later, they will be far surpassed by other countries. The core technical secrets cannot be controlled by themselves, and they will lose the first opportunity in the market.

Therefore, Su Nan suggested that Shangqian's cooperation plan simply include the research and development cooperation of Juli Group, so that such research and development can maintain its vitality forever. Although part of the cake will be divided, in the long run, the advantages outweigh the disadvantages.

Su Nan came up with this plan and told Su Jin early in the morning, of course Su Jin had no objection.

Divide the cake, and there will be fewer jealous people.

Just cooperating with the Juli Group will inevitably involve the Fu Group...

But these worries are superfluous.

In terms of strength, the Fu Group can participate in it, which is the icing on the cake.

The morning wind was cool and damp.

Su Nan chose a black slim dress with small pearls on the corners of the dress. It was rigorous but elegant and lively. It looked sassy, bright and neat.

When she came downstairs, Wu Tutu happily waved to her.

"Miss Su, you are really beautiful today. At that moment, the sun was shining on you. You seem to have come out of an oil painting. God..."

Su Nan was startled, but fortunately helped her. Live on the stairs, or you will fall to your death!

Chang Li stood aside, expressionless and fierce, but the corners of his mouth turned down slightly, expressing disdain for Wu Tutu's flattery.

Fu Yechuan was sitting at the dining table, dressed in black casual clothes.

His expression was light and gentle, as usual, as if the unhappiness last night had never happened.

Watching her walk down, the corner of the man's mouth had a faint smile, "Good morning..."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, "Good morning."

Sure enough, men are fickle.

Wu Tutu's breakfast is very rich, Chinese food, Western food, Korean food and Japanese food are prepared, which are fine and beautiful, which is very appetizing.

He didn't mention the unhappiness last night, and Su Nan didn't even want to mention it.

Anyway, it was Fu Yechuan who was unhappy.

She sat there, tasting every dish with great interest.

Suddenly thinking of something, she looked up at him.

"By the way, when I was shopping last night, I saw Miss Fu."

Fu Yechuan's expression was calm, not surprised at all, as if he already knew it.

"I know, the manager of that store told me a long time ago."

"She...how could she be in that place?"

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Chapter 414 She only looks at her appearance

Chapter 414 She only looks at her appearance.

Fu Yechuan is eating the sushi in front of him slowly, and the movements of his hands with clear phalanx are delicate and elegant, which is simply an artistic act.

It's just what he said, with a slight coldness.

"I'm just using the fastest way to teach her how to be a person?"

Su Nan frowned, puzzled.

He explained patiently: "When she used to be bossy and treat others, she probably didn't expect that she would have such a day, and she would have to improve her memory."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows and understood in an instant.

Just this kind of punishment, in Fu Yingying's opinion, is really too serious.

Unlike ordinary people who need to support their family, she is the eldest young lady who has been spoiled since childhood...

Su Nan couldn't help sighing inwardly, Fu Yechuan was so cruel to his sister, he really couldn't believe the apparent weakness.

But think about it from another angle. There are many wastes like Fu Yingying. It's not that the Fu family can't support her for a lifetime. Fu Yechuan probably still has some feelings for her when he does this.

She finished her meal quickly and went to the company.

In the empty Jingyuan, only Fu Yechuan and Wu Tutu were left.

Wu Tutu looked at Fu Yechuan with sparkling eyes, and asked him excitedly, "Mr. Fu, did everything

go well last night?" His eyes were instantly cold, and he glanced at Wu Tutu coldly, snorted coldly, and pushed the wheelchair back to the study. ... Su Group.

Su Nan asked Yu Lou to contact Shang Qian, and finalized the general framework of cooperation as quickly as possible, and then contacted Ringo of Juli Group.

In order to avoid meeting Fu Yechuan in Jingyuan all day, Su Nan decided to take charge of this matter personally.

The three parties involved in the cooperation still set the location of the negotiation at the Juli Group. Further details are finalized and it will take some time to study. Shang Qian also wants to visit the R&D department of the Juli Group by the way.

For the afternoon meeting, Su Nan went to prepare ahead of time, with a new project assistant, Tang Kai.

The main reason why he picked out a graduate who was still in the internship period from a pile of old fritters was that he had no background and would not be shaken. and greed.

The most important thing is that, instead of going up in the Su Group step by step, there is an opportunity to prove himself, which is rare, and he will cherish it very much.

It couldn't be more appropriate to follow up on this project.

Ringo prepared a temporary office for them. As soon as Su Nan and Tang Kai arrived, they directly communicated with Shang Qian's people.

The meeting is set for three o'clock in the afternoon.

Seeing Tang Kai behind her, Ringo raised his eyebrows slightly, "Didn't Yu Lou come with you?"

He thought that Su Nan would not rest assured that such an important project would be handed over to others.

Especially raw faces.

Su Nan: "He is busy with other things, this is my new assistant, Tang Kai."

Ringo nodded, "Fu Yechuan has shares in the Juli Group, so Fu will also come to attend this meeting. "

Unexpectedly, she nodded calmly.

Anyway, Fu Yechuan was recuperating at home, even if someone came to the meeting, it couldn't be him.

The person outside the door knocked on the door, it was Shang Qian.

"Miss Su, President Lin, didn't you bother?"

Su Nan smiled, "Welcome..." Before

she finished speaking, when she saw Shang Qian holding a bunch of chrysanthemums in his hand, her face instantly stiffened and complicated.

Ringo was also slightly surprised.

Shang Qian has a mature and stable sense of mystery. His noble and indifferent gestures are a bit out of tune with the miserable bunch of chrysanthemums in his hand.

What does he want?

Father and son take turns to send chrysanthemums, are they going to send her away?

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Chapter 415 His sense of crisis

Chapter 415 His sense of crisis was

out of politeness, and Su Nan didn't ask.

Shang Qian immediately noticed the change in Su Nan's mood and smiled decently.

"Mike asked me to give it to you. He said you would like it, but I don't think so."

He threw it on the table beside him, and reached out to greet Ringo.

He was really crazy to believe that his unfortunate son said that the beautiful sister only likes chrysanthemums?

Hehe...

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, it turned out to be little Mike.

I haven't seen him for a few days, and I really miss him.

Her mood returned to normal, a few people exchanged a few words, Ringo answered the phone, said a few words and hung up.

"Let's go, everyone is here."

When he walked to the conference room and saw the people inside, Su Nan was slightly taken aback.

Fu Yechuan actually came in person?

Sitting in a wheelchair, he didn't feel abrupt at all.

Regarding his arrival, Su Nan didn't say much, and the meeting went well.

This project was originally a cooperation between the Su Group and Shang Qian. It can directly substitute the Juli Group. Even if there is no share dividend, the benefits cannot be underestimated.

The simple meeting ended in a while.

Shang Qian had something to discuss with Su Nan in detail, and the two went to Su Nan's office.

In the conference room, Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan's back, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Ringo couldn't help but smiled, "You're in a hurry?"

Fu Yechuan squinted at Ringo, and said sharply, "Where is the new assistant?"

He felt that Shang Qian would not be a threat to him. He even had a son, and mourned his deceased wife so deeply. The purpose of his return to China was only for business.

But the little fresh meat assistant who appeared beside Su Nan, he vaguely felt extremely uncomfortable.

After receiving Ringo's call, before coming out, Wu Tutu said: "You must not let others get a chance, although Xiao Xianrou is incomparable to you, but you can't stand people's sweet mouth and pretty appearance, seducing girls one after another. Set, you have to go and let him retreat!"

Ringo put his hands in his pockets, leaned on the table, and his smiling eyes narrowed.

"President Fu has a sense of crisis?"

He said, he waved in a certain direction outside, and soon, Tang Kai came.

I thought that Su Nan was looking for him for something, but as soon as he came in, he saw two big bosses in the conference room, with a dignified and cold aura, and there was a deep chill around them.

Little Tang Kai, who had never seen the world, walked over restrainedly, folded his hands together, and bent slightly.

"Mr. Fu, President Lin, do you have any instructions for me?"

He came here to cooperate with the progress of the project. They are all in charge, and he has to do whatever is instructed.

Fu Yechuan was sitting in a wheelchair, his expression was light, but his aura was heavy and pressing. He didn't say anything, and he felt an invisible pressure.

He looked down at the minutes of the meeting in front of him, and glanced casually at Tang Kai, who was standing there stiff and dazed, his voice low and cold.

"What's your name?"

"My name is Tang Kai, Mr. Fu."

Fu Yechuan: "Well."

He didn't speak any more.

The atmosphere fell into dead silence.

Tang Kai's youthful face did not hide his nervousness at all, and his eyes were even more dazed.

So, what exactly do you want him to do?

for a long time.

Fu Yechuan finally said, "Just started work? Didn't Yu Lou come with President Su?"

Tang Kai snorted and nodded immediately, "Yes, Yu Zhu is working with other projects. I just joined the job last month.

"In front of Fu Yechuan, he didn't have the slightest momentum.

Unconsciously, answer his question.

Fu Yechuan stared at him for a few seconds, then narrowed his eyes.

After a while, the corner of his lips glanced down.

"This project is very important, don't disappoint President Su's expectations, let's go."

There was an inherent arrogance and dignity in his words.

"Yes."

Tang Kai breathed a sigh of relief and quickly left the conference room.

Can't help but wonder, is this the end?

Ringo tapped on the table, "Is that the end?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 416-420

Chapter 416 This kind of rough work,

Ringo thought he could wait for a good show?

Fu Yechuan glanced at him coldly.

“Su Nan is a person who is particular about meat and vegetables.”

Even if Tang Kai was calm and confident, he would not let him go so easily.

To treat such a person as an opponent, Fu Yechuan felt that he was insulting Su Nan.

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Su Nan and Shang Qian had a smooth conversation, and the two were close to the same on many things.

When I came out, it was almost half an hour later.

Shang Qian had something to go back to the hotel, and Su Nan sent him out.

“Little Mike didn’t show up recently, was he frightened by the last car accident?”

Shang Qian smiled politely, “He has even experienced war, so why is he afraid? I found some tutors for him, homework A bit too much.”

Su Nan instantly understood.

The child is really not free, and I feel sorry for him ten thousand times.

Why!

“If you want to find him, you can go directly, he has always missed you.” Shang Qian added.

Su Nan nodded, “Okay...” The

two stood in front of the elevator. Before the elevator arrived, Fu Yechuan’s voice came from behind.

“Are you going home?”

Su Nan was a little surprised.

Fu Yechuan hasn’t left yet?

Shang Qian and him nodded politely, and Fu Yechuan nodded lightly.

His eyes have been fixed on Su Nan's body, and there is a smile on his lips.

"There should be nothing to do after the talk, just go home together?" In the words, the blurred boundaries were unclear.

go home together?

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, her slender neck bowed her head, and looked at the time. Indeed, it was time to get off work.

"I want to..."

She subconsciously refused.

"Wu Tutu sent me here. He's gone. You can't let me go back alone, can you?"

Fu Yechuan said lightly and a little rascally.

Su Nan rolled his eyes, hypocritical!

The elevator dinged.

Gentleman Shang Qian waited until the end. Fu Yechuan didn't intend to push the wheelchair in by himself. He looked up at Su Nan with an innocent and weak expression.

Let him push the wheelchair in front of Shang Qian? Or let Shang Qian push him a wheelchair?

The aura between the two bosses should be comparable. Once the balance is broken, it will not look good.

Su Nan couldn't look directly at the scene of Shang Qian pushing Fu Yechuan's wheelchair, so she could only go over and push Fu Yechuan into the elevator and stand behind.

Fu Yechuan was very satisfied with this, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

After waiting for two seconds, Shang Qian did not come in.

He nodded politely, "I forgot to take that bunch of flowers, it doesn't seem good to stay, so let's say goodbye first."

Fu Yechuan nodded slightly, smiled politely, reached out and pressed the close button.

Su Nan: "...” The

elevator was quiet for a while.

Su Nan lowered his head and sent a message to Tang Kai, asking him some precautions.

Chang Li was waiting downstairs. As soon as the elevator arrived, he immediately walked over.

As soon as Su Nan got out of the elevator, Fu Yechuan who was behind called her, "Su Nan..."

She forgot that he was still in the elevator.

He was waiting for her to push him.

She paused, frowned, and just as she was about to go back to push him, Chang Li hurriedly took a step ahead of her.

"Miss, I'll do this kind of rough work."

Fu Yechuan: "...”

Su Nan nodded with satisfaction and continued to walk forward.

Chang Li resolutely pushed Fu Yechuan from behind, his footsteps quickened, and his push was not stable.

Fu Yechuan held his forehead silently, gritted his teeth, but was helpless.

If I knew earlier, Wu Tutu would not be allowed to leave so early.

Arrived at Jingyuan.

Su Nan wanted to hurry back to the room to sort out the thoughts of the meeting, but still handed Fu Yechuan to Chang Li.

As soon as he entered the door, Wu Tutu cleaned the house extraordinarily clean. He was also wearing a pink and tender apron. When he saw her coming in, he ran over to get her shoes.

"Miss Su, you're back, you've worked really hard, how do you manage to keep your amazing beauty like you? I've made a nutritious vegetarian soup for you, it's delicious and not fat!"

Wu Tutu looked at her with a smile, Su Nan was speechless for a while.

...

Chapter four hundred and seventeen

Chapter 417 Disabled Zhi Jian

Su Nan smiled.

“Thank you, I’ll go upstairs to have a rest first.”

“Okay, okay.”

Su Nan halfway up the stairs, heard Chang Li’s door open, and glanced back, Fu Yechuan had already entered.

Wu Tutu greeted him excitedly, tossing a pink and tender apron.

“Mr. Fu, you’re back. You are such a charming person who is so carefree and charming. Except for Miss Su, there is no other person in the world. How can you be so tacit? Oh, I don’t even know how to describe you. It ‘s excellent...”

Chang Li was about to go up and follow Su Nan, and suddenly paused when he heard Wu Tutu’s words.

He turned around, a bit of hesitation on his fierce face.

“I think it can only be described in one word!”

Wu Tutu’s eyes lit up and he ran over excitedly. This Chang Li was finally willing to pay attention to him, which was very beneficial for bringing them closer.

“What word?”

“Disabled, Zhijian!”

Su Nan raised his eyes, twitched the corners of his mouth, and couldn’t help but snorted.

Looking at Fu Yechuan’s speechless expression, his already dark face became even more gloomy.

Chang Li was illiterate, but he felt that he was right and went straight to Su Nan.

Wu Tutu was stunned for a moment, feeling a suffocating atmosphere in the air.

He suddenly regretted finding identity in Chang Li!

Failed!

Fu Yechuan looked at the person above with sharp eyes, and Su Nan instantly stopped smiling.

He was injured because of her, how could she laugh?

ungrateful!

Su Nan felt a little self-blame in his heart, coughed, "President Fu has an extraordinary talent, a luxurious temperament, and has tens of thousands of employees. Of course, he can't relax." Looking at each other

, Fu Yechuan's eyes were stunned for a moment, and the corners of his mouth evoked a smile. The gloom in his eyes faded away, with a little bit of tenderness.

"Su Nan, your eyesight is really good."

It was Su Nan who spoke nicely, as if sweet honey soaked into every pore of him, making him feel comfortable and warm.

This is the first time she has praised him. It turned out that in her heart, she had such a good impression.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, this man is quite coaxing, so he won't be angry if he tells two lies?

Wu Tutu: Why is Mr. Fu so happy when Miss Su said the same thing? Is this the power of love?

Hearing Su Nan's words, Chang Li took it seriously. He despised Fu Yechuan's responsibility and looked at him sincerely:

"Then Mr. Fu, are you still taking a bath today?"

He hoped to express his guilt with actions.

The atmosphere was completely silent.

Wu Tutu's eyelids twitched fiercely, and he looked at Chang Li's serious face, and then at Fu Yechuan's cold and stern face.

Soon, he completely understood what happened last night.

What a beautiful plan, ruined!

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, seeing that Fu Yechuan was about to die of anger, she hurried back to the room without saying a word.

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After a while, Shang Qian called. For a private business reception, he lacked a female companion and asked her if she wanted to go.

Su Nan was stunned, wondering how to make her a female companion?

Shang Qian's voice was calm: "I got some clues about your car accident here, which is related to the people who attended the reception today."

Of course Su Nan couldn't hesitate, and agreed firmly.

"I'll go right away."

She left Su's house without preparing a formal dress, so she could only choose a long silk dress from the cloakroom.

As soon as he went out, Fu Yechuan just came out of the study and glanced at her, his eyes dimmed slightly, just about to speak...

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Chapter 418: Favorite Lady

Chapter 418 Preference Ms.

Su Nan's expression was light, and she was the first to tell him: "Shang Qian said that he has found some clues about the car accident, let me go to the reception to find him, and I will be back later."

Fu Yechuan's expression also became cold. , he pursed his lips, "Be careful."

Su Nan nodded, raising his legs to leave.

Chang Li followed.

Wu Tutu hurriedly followed.

"I'm going too, I'm going too, Miss Su, take me with me, I'll protect you!"

Su Nan didn't want to speak, feeling that his words might hurt his self-esteem.

Chang Li gave him a blank look.

“With me, Miss Su will be fine.”

“Chang Guanjun, you are in the open, I am in the dark, double protection is more secure!”

Wu Tutu looked at Fu Yechuan expectantly, and quickly said something for himself!

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, “Take him, if something happens, don’t worry about his life or death.”

Wu Tutu: “...”

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, “Just do whatever...”

” At the meeting place, Chang Li got out of the car and opened the door for her. Su Nan got out of the car and saw Shang Qian standing at the door.

Shang Qian stood there calmly, estranged and indifferent, mysterious and noble.

Walking forward, he nodded lightly, “Don’t worry, there are no strangers around.” The implication was that there would be no sudden danger.

Su Nan smiled, of course she was relieved.

The two stood at the door and walked in one after the other, Chang Li slowed a few steps and distanced himself from them.

Wu Tutu came up behind him and asked in a low voice, “Who is that big boss?”

“I don’t know.” Chang Li glanced at him, not wanting to speak.

Wu Tutu didn’t give up, “Does he want to pursue Miss Su? You have to follow, how can you let them be alone?” The

big boss looked extraordinary, indifferent and noble, and he was no ordinary person at first glance. That aura was on par with Fu Yechuan, and he instantly felt a sense of crisis!

Chang Li looked indifferent and ignored him.

Wu Tutu patted his thigh and glanced at Chang Li, who was unsatisfactory. He could only rely on himself!

Thinking about it, he walked in solemnly...

Su Nan and Shang Qian went in, looking at the faces that were coming and going, some unfamiliar, some familiar.

The atmosphere of the banquet hall is not bad, with a moving band and dancing men and women, it is really a good place to talk about business!

“It turns out that Mr. Shang’s female partner today is Miss Su. It seems that the cooperation between the two is indestructible...”

“Don’t think about it, Mr. Shang gave up even the Fu family, and chose the Su family for cooperation. , we have no hope for a long time!”

“Why? Is there anything else Mr. Shang and Miss Su have...”

“Shh... Are you alive enough?”

“... ”

Those whispered discussions were heard, but Su Nan just smiled.

Maybe they’ll never know why.

They are also not interested in explaining it to everyone.

Su Nan glanced at Shang Qian with a puzzled look, and Shang Qian glanced around indifferently, but his voice was lost in an instant.

He bent his arms gently, needless to say, Su Nan gently pulled it up, showing an impeccable smile.

The attitude of the two people is close, and in the eyes of outsiders, they will be convinced that their cooperation is firm and smooth.

Soon, three familiar people came to toast with wine glasses. Su Nan glanced at them and recognized them as the three who attended Shang Qian’s private invitation party at the hotel that day.

Sheng Tianhao of Shengshi Company.

Nie Ping from Nie’s Company.

There is also Zhao Huaian of Paqi Group.

The project has been finalized, and they don't have to be careful with Shang Qian on purpose, so they just need to maintain a peaceful and polite appearance on the surface.

Sheng Tianhao was holding a cigar in his hand, looking casual, and looked at Su Nan with a smile, the meaning was unclear.

"Mr. Shang, I knew you had a preference for ladies, so I let my sister go on the same day. Although my sister is not as beautiful as Mr. Su, but she is not bad..."

Shang Qian: "In that case, fortunately You didn't bring it."

Sheng Tianhao: "..."

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Chapter 419: Being a Stepmother

Chapter 419 Being a stepmother

, the remaining two couldn't help laughing, Zhao Huaian patted Sheng Tianhao's shoulder.

"If you don't mind my third marriage, you can introduce it to me..."

Sheng Tianhao rolled his eyes at him, gritted his teeth, "Haha..."

Nie Ping smiled aside, raised the wine glass.

"Anyway, the Su Group really deserves its name, congratulations first..."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and raised his glass, "Thank you, Mr. Nie." Nie

Ping's eyes flashed, "I heard that President Fu is injured, is he okay? I made an appointment to play golf a few days ago, but his assistant temporarily pushed him away. I wanted to visit, but I really couldn't get out of the way..."

Su Nan : "I don't know."

After all, she was taking care of Fu Yechuan. Except for them and the Su family, no one else knew.

She doesn't want rumors to fly.

Nie Ping smiled, "I mean, Mr. Su and Mr. Fu are separated, how do you know so clearly?"

Su Nan's smile inadvertently froze, and his eyes swept towards Nie Ping coldly.

He deliberately mentioned this matter on this occasion, it doesn't look like it was unintentional, it was intentional!

Nie Ping looked at Su Nan and Shang Qian with a slightly surprised expression.

"Don't you know about President Shang? The relationship between you and President Fu..."

The two people standing by the side looked inexplicably ugly. They didn't understand why Nie Ping brought this up on this occasion?

If there is anything between Su Nan and Shang Qian, wouldn't the relationship between the two be affected?

Su Nan smiled, her voice cold.

"Mr. Nie has been bothered, but the relationship between me and Mr. Fu, we don't need to talk to each other, right?"

Nie Ping's face froze, and he smiled slightly, "It's me who made a blunder."

Shang Qian's voice was light, "Mr. Nie It's really bothersome, I have known President Su for a long time, and there is no need to say more about her." As

soon as he finished speaking, Shang Qian's phone suddenly rang, he frowned slightly, and then looked at everyone: "Excuse me."

Su Nan was left standing . There, he smiled casually.

"President Su, have you known President Shang for a long time?" Nie Ping asked her tentatively.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, he seemed to be overly concerned.

"I...I won't tell you."

Nie Ping's face froze, Su Nan smiled to himself, didn't turn around, and found a place to sit down.

Wu Tutu got out of nowhere, dressed like a big boss of a nouveau riche, with a rose in the pocket of his suit, very angry!

"Miss Su, I've figured it out..."

Su Nan was startled, looking at him like this, very speechless.

It's better to pretend you don't know each other.

Wu Tutu did not have this consciousness, so he leaned over and sat down.

"Miss Su, I just went to inquire, this Shang Qianshang is always a foreign Chinese, and his business involves a wide range. After so many years, he is still single, and he doesn't even have a woman by his side..."

Su Nan frowned. interrupt him.

"What do you want to say?"

"Hey, with such excellent conditions, there is not even a woman around, 80% of them are gay!" Wu Tutu said decisively.

Su Nan frowned helplessly.

"They even have a son!"

Wu Tutu approached suspiciously and lowered his voice.

"I heard that the son is a purebred foreigner. Even if Shang Qian is not GAY, no one is willing to be a stepmother..."

Wu Tutu sighed and held himself in both hands. Chubby round face, a look of longing.

"They are also domineering presidents. We, President Fu, are pure and clean. There are no messy child scandals. People pursue girls wholeheartedly, pure and noble.

Shang Qian compares to our President Fu, hey, if I were a woman, I would choose us. President Fu!"

...

Chapter four hundred and twentieth is a trap

Chapter 420 is the trap

Su Nan picked up the glass and took a sip of wine, she didn't want to talk!

I just want to pretend that I don't know this Wu Tutu!

The hot chat between the two attracted the attention of others, Nie Ping came over again with a glass of wine unwillingly, and looked at Wu Tutu puzzled.

“This boss is...”

Su Nan didn't mean to introduce him.

On the contrary, Wu Tutu stood up and looked at Nie Ping's eyes, a little malicious, and the complex desire in those eyes seemed to contain a bit of hatred.

He smiled, his eyes narrowed into slits, and he went to shake hands.

“Oh, it's been a long time!”

Nie Ping pondered, seeing that the other party was so familiar, he must have seen it before.

But how could he not remember who it was?

He could only bite the bullet and smile: “Yeah, you and Miss Su had a good chat, didn't you bother?”

“How could it be?”

Wu Tutu waved his hand, calm and open, not restrained at all.

At first glance, it looked like someone who had known each other in such a place.

No flaws.

Nie Ping smiled meaningfully and looked at the two of them.

“Miss Su is really bright and charming, and there will be a flower guardian wherever she goes...”

“How can someone like us be compared with Miss Su?” Wu Tutu interrupted him and looked at Nie Ping seriously.

Although he doesn't know who he is, he looks like a little boss with some money. He looks at Miss Su with bad intentions.

“Look at me, I'm fat and stupid, and you look quite old, so let's not humiliate ourselves. People like Miss Su are only worthy of mentioning people like President Fu... ..”

Nie Ping had a sly smile on his face, but Wu Tutu said that his face was a little ugly.

Are you getting old too?

Nie Ping: “Which company are you... the boss of?”

He smiled seriously.

I sincerely want to know.

That look is a little dangerous.

It seems that as long as he speaks out, he can easily get him bankrupt, and he still has this ability.

Wu Tutu: "I... won't tell you." The

atmosphere froze for a moment.

Su Nan was considering whether to say a few words for Wu Tutu, and suddenly looked at Shang Qian not far away.

Shang Qian hung up the phone and walked over, his face a little ugly, he grabbed Su Nan's wrist and whispered in her ear:

"I'm awake, I can talk, the doctor told us to hurry up..."

Is the driver awake?

Su Nan was shocked for a moment, and followed him without saying a word.

He didn't notice that after Shang Qian finished speaking, Nie Ping's expression changed instantly.

Wu Tutu looked at Nie Ping hesitantly, and finally followed him at a trot.

But it was too late.

They went out and got into the car, all in one go.

Chang Li followed in another car and soon disappeared into the night.

Wu Tutu waved his hand, no one was waiting for him, they all blamed him for running too slowly!

Su Nan sat there nervously, "Really awake?"

Shang Qian smiled, cold and indifferent, the expensive watch in his hand reflected the dark light of cold abstinence in the dark.

"No, that person can't be saved at all."

Su Nan was stunned, "So, it's a trap?"

She suddenly thought of what Shang Qian had said before, and her heart suddenly lighted up, "The commander behind, isn't it among those three, right?"

Shang Qian gave her an admiring look.

"Yes."

Su Nan's heart sank instantly.

She kept guessing that it was her enemy, but she didn't offend any of the three just now...

Could it be... because Shang Qian chose the Su Group?

She raised her eyes and met Shang Qian's gaze.

His voice was cold, "You guessed it right, it's because of the project."

Su Nan's face changed a few times before he calmed down.

"How did you find out about them?"

Shang Qian's eyes were cold, and his voice was cold.

"Because I have placed eyeliner around them, and just got the news, they have all found the same private detective, this person will make money by laundering money for the rich and transfer property abroad to earn commissions, and the driver's account is extra. That money came from this private detective's overseas black account."

Su Nan was secretly surprised, "So, it's among them?"

Perhaps, her intuition told him that it was Nie Ping?

Sheng Tianhao was rude but magnanimous, Zhao Huaian was smooth and careful, and only Nie Ping revealed an evil spirit inside and outside of his words.

Very uncomfortable.

"I'll know right away."