

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 441-445

Chapter 441 You have to grab

Su Nan with me to be the brightest pearl, just like when he first saw Su Nan in the “I heard” bar, she was warm and bright on stage, passion, tenacity, as if all the good is gathered in her.

In this lifetime, he will always remember that moment.

Su Nan looked at the surging water, but didn't say a word. Fu Yechuan is a neurotic, is it uncomfortable not to do things?

“Suddenly want to give you all the good things in this world...”

Is it over?

Su Nan suddenly turned his head and frowned. The moment he opened his mouth, he suddenly looked at the dark night sky behind him, and suddenly fireworks were in full bloom.

Clusters, clusters, colorful, like stars bursting suddenly, it is extremely spectacular, and in an instant, it is like a meteor shower slowly falling into the Seine...

She looked at this scene in shock, half of the sky by the Seine Like bunches of flower umbrellas, adorning the dark night.

With the fireworks blooming all over the sky as his background, Fu Yechuan was sitting alone in a wheelchair, but he did not look vulnerable.

He didn't look back, but looked at Su Nan with more gentle eyes, almost greedily looking at Su Nan.

“Do you like it?”

Su Nan's chest trembled. “Is it you?”

Fireworks are not allowed on the banks of the Seine. How did he do it?

Fu Yechuan smiled, and before he could speak, suddenly a tall and stern figure gradually approached.

Shang Qian smiled, "Today is the birthday of King Louis XIII of country F, and the local people are celebrating his birthday. We are really lucky. This fireworks is a 3D projection, it's extremely realistic, right?"

Su Nan turned back and looked at it with joy he.

"So coincidental?"

Shang Qian nodded, "Yes, there are still a lot of celebrations over there. Su Dong and Mike have already passed by. Shall we go and have a look?"

"Okay!"

Of course Su Nan wanted to go and have a look, she thought all this It was all arranged by Fu Yechuan. It doesn't seem to be the case, so I can rest assured.

She knew, how could he arrange such a cheesy and cute surprise?

Giving money and jewelry is his character!

Su Nan pushed Fu Yechuan to go down, Shang Qian stepped forward and took it.

His voice was gentle and pleasant, "You go first, Su Dong is looking for you, I'll come here."

Su Nan didn't think of anything and ran away happily.

In the same way, Chang Li, who had been following behind them, also ran away. Wu Tutu stood alone and watched not far away, thinking whether he should go there or not?

Shang Qian pushed the wheelchair, and the two fell into silence.

The noise of fireworks all over the sky is incompatible with the two of them.

Both of them are people standing at the top of the pyramid, about the acumen that has been exercised in the mall.

Although they don't communicate much, they know each other very well.

Fu Yechuan's whole body was covered with a layer of repressed chill. He flicked the fallen leaves on his legs with his fingertips, and his eyes narrowed slightly. "Mr. Shang, your purpose is not just cooperation, right?"

There was a gloomy chill in his deep voice.

It's completely different from the attitude when facing Su Nan, this side will not be shown to her.

With one hand in his pocket, Shang Qian was tall and calm, and his power was on par with Fu Yechuan's.

He raised his eyes, met Fu Yechuan's scrutinizing gaze, and the corner of his lips twitched.

"Fu is always angry with Mike for coming, or is he angry with me for coming with Mike?"

He didn't answer what he asked, but it also happened to answer his question.

He just came prepared.

No need to deny.

Fu Yechuan's eyes narrowed slightly, with dangerous sharpness, cold and dark like a falcon.

"Are you going to rob me?"

...

Chapter four hundred and forty-two conceited you

Chapter 442 At the

moment when you were conceited, the atmosphere between the two seemed to have dropped to freezing point.

Shang Qian didn't show too much tension, his face was always normal, he smiled lightly, and there was no trace.

"So what?"

Fu Yechuan admitted that his anger was almost uncontrollable, and he was very dissatisfied with the feeling that his own things were coveted by others.

Shang Qian's power is strong in the dark, but Fu Yechuan's capital is obviously huge.

In terms of strength, they may be comparable.

But soon, Fu Yechuan controlled his emotions, anger was the unwillingness of the weak, and he had never lost.

His face was sunk in the dark light and shadow, and in front of the gorgeous fireworks, his dark and calm face flickered, and he looked at Shang Qian.

“Mr. Shang, you are conceited.”

A man with a child has a history of marriage and has deep memories. How could Su Nan give him a chance?

Fu Yechuan knew her, and she would never succumb to another relationship.

Shang Qian was indifferent and his voice was calm.

“No.”

As if confident.

Fu Yechuan's brows and eyes turned away coldly, his neckline was slightly open, and he glanced precisely in the direction of Wu Tutu. Wu Tutu immediately understood, if he didn't go now, when would he wait?

He hurriedly ran up, out of breath after a few steps.

Glancing at Shang Qian with cold brows, he deliberately said,

“Oh, Mr. Fu, every inch of time is worth an inch of gold. If you are single, you have to go to Miss Su, who is single. Under the beautiful moonlight, the two of you who are in love with each other should be inseparable...”

After speaking, he went to push Fu Yechuan's wheelchair, and left here cautiously but quickly.

Shang Qian watched motionlessly, chuckled from his chest, and silently shifted his gaze to a direction not far away.

People came and went, little Mike happily hugged Su Nan's arm, and looked at interesting things around him from time to time.

Su Yifeng's face couldn't hide the joy, it was rare to be so leisurely and lively, accompanied by his favorite little daughter, he didn't need to worry about anything, it was a paradise on earth.

Now that I'm here, I can't help but meet my old classmates, especially now when the schedule is not busy.

She had already said hello in advance, and the time was set for tomorrow night.

Wu Tutu pushed Fu Yechuan, his footsteps were fast, and he had not forgotten to remind him.

“Mr. Fu, why do I feel that this business manager is interested in Miss Su, it’s all because we Miss Su is too beautiful, you can’t be careless, I think their relationship is much better than you...”

Fu Yechuan With a dark face, he just wanted to agree with him, but when he heard his last sentence, he didn’t want to say anything in an instant.

Seeing that his face was not good, Wu Tutu comforted him.

“But Miss Su shouldn’t look down on him. Although he is rich, he has a child and is still so old. When he is dead, how to divide the family property is a problem, hey, rich and powerful, it’s too complicated! Fu

Yechuan’s expression softened a bit, and Wu Tutu continued,

“But I think Miss Su likes that child. What if she doesn’t mind being a stepmother?”

Shut up!

Fu Yechuan’s face was gloomy, his fingertips gripped the sides of the wheelchair, his phalanges turned white.

“If there is such a day, you will jump into the Seine and find a way for me to get there!”

Otherwise, he would endure Wu Tutu’s clamor all day long, just for enjoyment?

Let him come, let him think of a way, if he can’t think of it, kill Wushe!

Wu Tutu shuddered, and suddenly felt a cold wind blowing around him, so he should shut up!

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Chapter 443 is good at flattering

Chapter 443 Good at flattering

until the early hours of the morning, the people on the street gradually dwindled, the fireworks stopped, and they began to return.

Back at the castle, the housekeepers prepared their meals and put them in the room, Su Yifeng went back to rest in exhaustion.

Shang Qian also carried away the sleepy little Mike.

Su Nan was a little tired and had no appetite, so she went straight upstairs. Who would have thought that Fu Yechuan's room was opposite her.

Wu Tutu, who came to deliver the meal, stopped Su Nan.

"Miss Su, drink some bird's nest. I just went to supervise it myself. It's good for beauty, and it doesn't get fat!"

He can always use his own methods to dispel other people's concerns.

Su Nan hesitated for a moment, then Wu Tutu squeezed in.

"Oh, Mr. Fu has worked hard today. For this 3D fireworks, Mr. Fu has contacted many departments and contacts, and spent tens of millions just to show you a fireworks on the banks of the Seine, alas, I If it were a woman, I would be grateful to jump into the river!"

Su Nan jumped suddenly, and his heart slowed for half a beat.

"Fireworks? Wasn't it the birthday of King Louis XIII of country F that they set off fireworks to celebrate?"

Wu Tutu looked at her in surprise, and his facial features were distorted in shock.

"Is it such a coincidence? Then this Louis XIII really took advantage of you, and these fireworks are not for him.

President Fu said, you can't be too deserted when you play, otherwise Miss Su and Su Dong will be unhappy. I prepared this fireworks show to make you and Su Dong happy, what do you think, when did Louis XIII celebrate his birthday, when was such a big scene?"

Su Nan's expression changed slightly, and he suddenly remembered that he was here. For a few years, I only cared about my own business, and I have never seen a festival to celebrate Louis XIII's birthday.

But she didn't care about these days before, there were always some believers who liked to remember, she was just watching the fun.

It seemed that it was really the fireworks arranged by Fu Yechuan.

"Trouble."

Su Nan pursed her lips and opened her mouth.

His heart was heavy, as if he owed Fu Yechuan a debt that he hadn't paid back.

Exactly, the opposite door opens.

Fu Yechuan stood at the door with a cane in his hand. He stood tall and slender. The hair on his forehead was slightly messy. Except for his pale complexion, he looked just like a normal person. His eyebrows were gloomy and charming, and his lips were thin. Start lightly.

"Why haven't you rested yet?"

Wu Tutu came out of Su Nan's room happily.

"Miss Su was very moved when she learned about the fireworks show you prepared for her. She almost cried just now. She said that Mr. Fu can still think of these things in his busy schedule. She is very moved and excited. I hope you can Recover as soon as possible, and stand hand in hand with her to watch the fireworks!"

Su Nan, who had not closed the door: "..."

She obviously only said "I'm bothered", and Wu Tutu said otherwise. How could it be made up?

She looked at Wu Tutu, whose face was not red and heartbeat, with complicated eyes.

Sure enough, this person can stand out among the capable people, maybe not just Chen Mian's big cousin, right?

This person's foundation of flattering is so profound that he can't see the end!

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows slightly, his stern face was soft and light, his narrow eyes looked at Su Nan, and the corners of his lips curled slightly.

"Well, okay, don't cry."

He promised to get well soon, so don't cry out of emotion.

Fu Yechuan's hair was hanging down, and his whole person had an air of laziness. The indifference and alienation on his body had faded a lot. He didn't look like the high-ranking president of the Fu Group.

Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan speechlessly. He actually believed what Wu Tutu said?

With just this IQ, can you be in a market where you are intrigued?

Really speechless!

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The four hundred and fortieth chapter can not be blind

Chapter Four Hundred and Forty-Four Can't Be Blind

Su Nan opened his mouth, wanting to speak sarcastically, but in the face of the fireworks, his tone softened.

"Think too much, go to bed earlier."

Before closing the door, Fu Yechuan tilted his head and suddenly opened his mouth.

"I'm hungry and want to eat bird's nest."

Wu Tutu said immediately, "No, it's all here with Miss Su, Miss Su, you will be bored eating alone, or..."

Or invite Fu has dinner in total?

What a romantic two-person world!

Su Nan squinted, did not say a word, and was silent for two seconds.

Fu Yechuan added, "I don't eat much..."

He just wanted to go in and spend a meal with her.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, chuckled lightly, turned around, picked up the tray and bird's nest, and handed them out.

"It's just right, I won't eat it, please..."

She really regretted being merciful just now. Fu Yechuan's problem of climbing up the pole really wanted to kick him to death!

Fu Yechuan frowned, "I didn't mean that."

"I am." She said.

"Aren't you hungry?" Fu Yechuan looked at her.

She didn't eat anything.

Su Nan: "In order to keep you full, let me starve to death!"

Fu Yechuan was stunned, thinking that he wanted to use her soft-heartedness to ease the relationship, but he forgot that Su Nan had always been indifferent to oil and salt of.

Fu Yechuan didn't take it, Su Nan directly gave it to Wu Tutu.

"Big cousin, be careful not to let President Fu die!"

She laughed twice, walked in directly, and closed the door.

Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth and laughed angrily.

She really didn't give up!

His heart was terribly stuffy.

Wu Tutu stood there holding the bird's nest, looking embarrassed.

He specially cooked it for Su Nan. Only delicate ladies can taste the advantages of this bird's nest. What does Mr. Fu know?

He raised his head embarrassedly, "Mr. Fu, drink it. Bird's nest won't taste good when it's cold. It's beautiful, delicious...not fat."

Fu Yechuan's eyes swept over him coldly, Wu Tutu lowered his head Shut up.

Well, this bird's nest can't be blinded in vain, let him drink it himself.

Su Nan went back to the room and looked at a photo that Su Yifeng took for her. At that time, she and Fu Yechuan were on the bridge, one was standing and the other was sitting, and behind them were the gorgeous fireworks. She looked at the gurgling river, and he looked at her. , the time is fixed, as if it can be seen for ten thousand years.

She seemed to understand why Su Yifeng took this photo, and even Su Yifeng softened, but she didn't.

She silently deleted the photo, and then looked at the group of classmates who were studying for a PhD.

The group knew that she came to country F, and it was very lively.

One of them couldn't help but mention today's hot news.

"Su, have you ever watched the fireworks on the Seine today? It really exploded, and the major media are grabbing the headlines. It's rare to see it in a hundred years..."

“Yeah, you lived here in the first place. On your first birthday, isn't your wish to watch a fireworks on the banks of the Seine? Now your wish is still written in the school's public classmate record...”

...

Su Nan looked at those Continued news, suddenly his mind went blank, as if he realized something.

She herself had forgotten that watching fireworks on the banks of the Seine was her first wish when she came to F country for her birthday alone.

At that time, she didn't want anything, she just casually said an impossible wish.

Unexpectedly, it came true today?

Su Nan pursed her lips, her heart seemed to be entangled by a thin thread, tightening a little bit, as if she was a little breathless.

Fu Yechuan, he wouldn't do it because of this, would he?

She put away her mobile phone and turned her face away. Outside the beautiful castle, there were warm lights flashing, surrounded by green plants, and it was beautiful like a dream. It was drizzling quietly outside, hitting the windows, like being outlined by diagonal lines. traces out.

She smiled, it was probably a coincidence, how could Fu Yechuan know her wish?

Suddenly a message came in on the phone, it was Fu Yechuan.

“Smart and beautiful Miss Su, I hope your wishes come true. I am your eternal fan.”

Su Nan couldn't help rolling his eyes and laughed angrily.

She replied, “I've had eight lifetimes of bad luck!”

...

Four hundred and fortieth chapters bring him

Chapter Four hundred and forty-fifth Taking him with a

few people may be because he played too crazy last night, and he got up late the next morning.

The light rain was still falling continuously, but it was gentle and moist.

Maybe due to the weather, Fu Yechuan suddenly developed a high fever. Wu Tutu was the first to discover it. The doctor worked hard for a long time, and finally the fever subsided.

He could no longer follow him out to get in the rain, and lay on the bed weakly, his face pale, bloodless, and extremely fragile.

Su Yifeng was still very concerned and visited several times. When Fu Yechuan was awake, his voice was low and hoarse.

“Actually, it’s fine if it rains. If Director Su is bored, I’ll let someone arrange a car, and it’s not bad to run around and watch.”

Su Yifeng patted his shoulder, “Forget it, you’re like this, I’m also afraid of a fever.”

Fu Yechuan: “...”

His eyes glanced around the room, but he didn’t see Su Nan, and his eyes were a little disappointed.

Su Yifeng coughed, “Xiao Si said he was going to go to school, and then went to the class reunion, and he was preparing to go out.”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes flashed and he coughed twice.

“Take someone...”

“Don’t worry, take Chang Li.”

“Take Wu Tutu.” Fu Yechuan coughed again.

Wu Tutu’s spirit was shocked, and he immediately understood the intention of President Fu.

Really profound!

“Yeah, yeah, Champion Chang is in the dark, I’m in the light, Miss Su will never be in any danger, and if you go to a place like the school with a lot of people, how can Champion Chang be as smart as me?”

Su Yifeng hesitated. Understand, what’s the use of Wu Tutu following along?

But thinking about what happened to Su Nan before, it’s better to be careful, one more person is better than one less person.

He simply nodded, “Okay, let’s go.”

Wu Tutu nodded quickly, "Don't worry, no one will think about our Miss Su when I'm here!" After

he finished speaking, he ran out in a hurry.

Su Nan packed up and came out, and saw Wu Tutu and Chang Li staring at the door.

She frowned, "What are you doing here?"

Shouldn't he take care of Fu Yechuan?

Wu Tutu stepped forward with a smile, patted his chest and said,

"Director Su is worried about your safety, let me follow to protect you, Miss Su is so elegant and noble, with a beautiful and generous temperament and soul, she must not encounter any danger!"

Su Nan turned the tip of her tongue, "You protect me?"

She couldn't believe it, but seeing Wu Tutu's firm appearance, it didn't look like a lie.

Why did Su Yifeng let him follow?

Wu Tutu smiled confidently and raised his chubby chin slightly.

"Of course, don't look at how fat I am, and my skills aren't very good, but I have thick skin, bullets can't penetrate it, and bad guys can't kill me. Most importantly, my indifferent and serious aura can be overwhelming.

Suppress the enemy!" Su Nan's head was big, and he twitched the corners of his mouth, "Follow if you want."

After she finished speaking, she left on her own.

Wu Tutu quickly followed, grabbed the bag in her hand and held it, and followed behind with her waist down:

"How can the queen carry the bag herself, don't be tired of your beautiful and slender arms, be careful under your feet Hey..."

Chang Li snorted coldly from behind, extremely disdainful.

Light rain slid across the window glass, tree shadows swept across the body, and the car drove very steadily. Chang Li sat in front of the co-pilot, and Su Nan sat in the back, watching the lively news in the group.

Many of the classmates have returned to China or went to other countries for development. Very few stayed here, but they were never unfamiliar.

When I arrived at the school, I looked at everything around me, the European-style buildings, the quaint and deep academic atmosphere, and the rigorous and refined attitude were reflected everywhere in the familiar landscape on the campus.

Her doctoral university is not in country F. She followed her doctoral supervisor to study here and expand the market by the way. It is also here that she left deep memories.

Chang Li winked at her and left her plenty of space, and followed closely behind.

But Wu Tutu swaggered beside her, exclaiming from time to time,

“Wow, this fountain is so beautiful...”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 446-450

Chapter 446

: “Wow, this building looks like one from Harry Potter...”

Wu Tutu’s words made Su Nan’s mood plummet in a moment of sad memories.

She didn’t even have the mood to appreciate it, and quickened her steps.

So, why did Su Yifeng agree to Wu Tutu coming?

Su Nan stopped in front of an ordinary but exquisite small building behind the school.

She turned her head and looked at Wu Tutu.

“You and Chang Li are waiting outside. I’ll be back after seeing the tutor.”

After Wu Tutu heard this, the tangled facial features were all knitted together, and he gritted his teeth again.

“But...hey, Miss Su, this tutor is male or female. I’ll go buy some gifts. Empty hands can’t reflect the enthusiasm and mind of our country Z...”

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him. , “I have perfume for her in my bag, bring it here.”

Perfume?

female!

Wu Tutu handed it over happily, "It's rare to see us once, don't worry about us, let's talk for a while!"

Does she need to worry about them?

Su Nan glanced at him, in such a noble and quiet place, she didn't want to curse!

She reached out, took the bag and went in.

Wu Tutu breathed a sigh of relief, turned around and went to send a message to Fu Yechuan.

"Mr. Fu, Miss Su simply went to see the female tutor. She has you in her heart and turns a blind eye to other people's favors. She sighed seven times along the way, she probably misses you too much, you have to hurry up. It's okay..."

After sending the text message, he easily ran over to find Chang Li.

"Champion Chang, do you want ice cream? I invite you..."

Chang Li: "Go away..."

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in the library.

Su Nan looked at the man sitting in the innermost position with a lean body. He was beating on the computer in front of him, and the screen was full of incomprehensible codes.

She suddenly saw her mentor from three years ago, and it really hasn't changed at all.

My heart suddenly calmed down a lot.

"Lan Ying?" The

man paused and turned his head. His messy hair was unkempt and even had stubble. Seeing Su Nan, his tired eyes lit up.

"Su?"

Su Nan smiled and hugged him.

“I didn’t say hello to you in advance, I know you must be here.”

Lan Ying smiled, his facial features are very delicate, but he is not someone who cares about appearance, he has never taken care of it carefully, so he looks a little decadent.

Taking a closer look, his eyes were as bright and firm as falcons.

He is a genius tutor at Harvard. He came here to investigate and take up a position in the school. At first glance, he is very inconspicuous.

He sat there casually, his legs spread apart, and he smiled a little wanton.

“As I said, you are my last student, and I don’t have the energy to train others.”

Su Nan took out an exquisite small box from her bag.

“Evermary perfume, the last one of this edition, haven’t you been collecting this series?”

Lan Ying’s eyes dimmed slightly, looking at Su Nan, the corner of his mouth glanced down, a little sad.

“Su, thank you for your kindness, but he passed away three months ago. I collected this and he can’t see him anymore.”

Su Nan gave a slight pause in his hand. Lan Ying and his boyfriend had broken through the constraints of countless etiquette and had a difficult time getting together. He came to teach here for that person.

It’s over so soon?

Lan Ying smiled, he took the small box, “It’s okay, I’ll tell him, he’ll be very happy.”

Su Nan nodded, “I’m sorry, I…”

“It’s okay, by the way, you How did you come here?”

“Play.”

“With whom? The brave Mr. Fu you liked?”

“The person I liked died.” She said quietly.

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Chapter 447 Let’s be together

Chapter 447 Let's Be Together

Lan Ying knew how obsessed she was with a man at the beginning. She struggled and suffered, and she was deeply immersed in it without knowing it. She walked up step by step and kept working hard, all for that man.

Lan Ying knew that she would succeed because she deserves everyone's attention.

But dead?

"Oh, that's a pity."

He sighed, "The person I liked also died!"

Su Nan lowered his eyes and fell silent. He was no longer the person he liked the most.

The Fu Yechuan in her heart was long gone!

It's just going around, although the mood is different, but she really came with him?

In the castle, Fu Yechuan, who was dead, sneezed heavily, and the people up and down the villa were instantly ready.

The two looked at each other silently, and suddenly, Lan Ying raised her head, her eyes sparkling.

"By the way, I'll introduce you to my first student, who is still single!"

Su Nan showed no expression, "No need."

"He's here!"

"So soon?"

"

Lan Ying waved her hand behind her, very excited. Su Nan turned around in a complicated mood. Seeing that person, she instantly stiffened and her eyes widened in shock.

"President Shang?" The

person who came was Shang Qian in a suit!

The moment he saw Su Nan, his face was slightly surprised.

However, he quickly regained his composure and calm, with a light expression on his face, "Why is Miss Su here?"

"You know each other?" Lan Ying was even more shocked.

Su Nan and Shang Qian nodded.

Lan Ying couldn't help shaking his head.

"Then you are a godsend!" The

two were stunned for a moment.

Su Nan frowned, "Don't talk nonsense, there is some cooperation in the company."

She didn't lie.

Lan Ying nodded suddenly, "I forgot, I have only two students in total. You are all giants in shopping malls and regulars on the Forbes list. It must be related."

Shang Qian smiled, "Two students? Could it be that the other person is Miss Su?"

Su Nan was even more surprised, and the calm on the surface could hardly be maintained.

What is this world like?

I had long heard that the students of the genius doctoral supervisor Lan Ying could not find out the names, including each other.

Lan Ying pointed at Su Nan, "Yes, that's her."

Shang Qian showed interest in his eyes.

"Lan Ying's temper, there shouldn't be students, how could Miss Su be so coincidental?"

Su Nan smiled helplessly, "It's a coincidence."

Lan Ying explained with a smile, pointing at Shang Qian:

"He is older than me. When I was two years old, I was a student because I lost to me in the International Hacker League competition."

He pointed at Su Nan again, "She won me in the European international competition."

Shang Qian smiled even more, "Miss Su is interested in this?" She was clearly a strong woman in the shopping mall, the eldest lady in the family.

I can't see it at all, she still understands code?

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "It's the past."

Shang Qian didn't ask any more, Lan Ying sat there, looking at the two people, his eyes flickering slightly.

"You guys are really destined, you must take good care of it!"

Su Nan gave him a blank look, minding his own business!

She looked sideways at Shang Qian and changed the topic smoothly.

"Didn't little Mike come with him?"

Shang Qian: "Well, he's been a little afraid of seeing the teacher recently."

Su Nan said it was understandable.

...

Chang Li, who was standing not far outside, even after professional training, he couldn't help but be a little surprised when he saw Shang Qian.

Wu Tutu ran over with two ice creams in his hand.

"Oh, Chang Champion, don't be polite to me. You eat matcha, and I eat strawberries."

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Chapter four hundred and forty-eight not allowed to come in

Chapter four hundred and forty-eight is not allowed to come in

Chang Li did not move, standing like a stone.

Wu Tutu revolved around him reluctantly.

"Eat, eat, Miss Su won't be out for a while, these girls have a lot to say! This is so sweet!"

Chang Li remained unmoved.

Wu Tutu simply took a bite in front of him, trying to lure his greedy worm, "Wow, it's delicious..."

Chang Li glanced at him coldly, and continued to stare at him. The glass in the distance.

Through the glass, you can see the three people sitting there chatting happily.

Wu Tutu swallowed and subconsciously followed his gaze.

Suddenly, his face changed drastically.

The hand shook unconsciously, and two huge ice creams fell to the ground at once!

male?

Why are there men?

Wait, the person sitting next to Su Nan turned out to be Shang Qian?

Like a bolt from the blue, it hit Wu Tutu's heart!

No, it's not true!

Chang Li glanced at him with disgust from the side, unqualified!

Wu Tutu took two steps forward unconsciously, and pointed at the glass with a pale face.

"How come? When did President Shang come? Who is the man next to Miss Su?"

Why did two males suddenly appear when he didn't know it?

Just like an enemy!

OMG!

If Fu Yechuan knew that he had neglected his duties, he might have slashed his heart with a knife!

Wu Tutu didn't even dare to think about Fu Yechuan's face, he looked at Chang Li with a trembling voice.

Looks like he's about to cry.

"Say..."

Chang Li glanced at him speechlessly, disdainfully.

“No one has ever been in, but the business manager has always been there.”

Always there!

Wu Tutu couldn't help but look in the direction of the sky, the gloomy weather just happened to make his mood gloomy.

When they left the castle in the morning, they didn't see Shang Qian and his son, they all thought they didn't get up.

Who knew...they

even got there first!

Wu Tutu couldn't help but feel very depressed. For the first time, he began to question his professional ability!

No, I am still very good. If I lose Fu Yechuan's support, I will starve to death sooner or later.

You must believe in yourself and prove yourself. Besides yourself, who else can make President Fu and Miss Su reunite?

In less than a minute, Wu Tutu forgave himself and reorganized his mood.

He must rise to the challenge, and must firmly hold Miss Su in the hands of President Fu!

Ok!

Chang Li stared blankly at Wu Tutu's neuropathy-like mood changes, this person must be mentally abnormal!

He couldn't help but go in the other direction, continuing to pay attention to Su Nan's safety.

Wu Tutu cheered himself up, raised his foot and planned to go in, so he couldn't let Su Nan stay there any longer.

Danger!

But before the person reached the door, a WeChat message from “the beautiful and generous little fairy Miss Su” suddenly appeared on the mobile phone.

“Wait outside, don’t come in.”

Eight words made his mood drop to the bottom in an instant.

Aggrieved, he returned to his original place, sat on the stone, and looked at Miss Su in the glass sadly.

She is so cruel!

Su Nan put away the phone lightly, and looked at Lan Ying, who was so passionate, with a faint smile, vaguely seeming to see the spirit of his youthful genius.

After about an hour or so, Lan Ying paused and spoke dryly, while Su Nan and Shang Qian on the opposite side were expressionless, just nodding from time to time.

Oh, what two unqualified students! Lan Ying knocked on the table and coughed twice, “Okay, I still have a lot of work to do

, why don’t you leave?”

Su Nan and Shang Qian stood up at the same time, “Goodbye.”

people.

Lan Ying sneered, “Don’t come to me next time!”

Su Nan couldn’t help but smile, her brows and eyes were a little lively and playful.

“Listen to you.”

...

Chapter 449 You don’t look good

Chapter 449 You don’t look good

Shang Qian glanced at her and laughed, “You came up with the hundred ways to make Lan Ying mad, right?”

Su Nan rolled her eyes, “His temper is too weird, he has to clean up.”

Shang Qian nodded in agreement.

As soon as the two went out, Wu Tutu greeted them.

“Oh, Miss Su, you finally came out. President Fu is worried that you haven’t eaten yet, and is worried that you will be hungry. He is such a careful, warm and rich man. It’s very rare. ...”

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, and his fluttering eyes fell on him, with a sense of warning.

“Then let him be extinct!”

Wu Tutu shrank his neck embarrassedly, feeling his teeth hurt!

He glanced at Shang Qian, coughed, and walked between Su Nan and Shang Qian, separating the two.

The three of them walked together, the two tall and slender next to them had outstanding looks, and the short and fat one in the middle became a watershed.

It really ruined a beautiful picture, and Wu Tutu didn’t know it at all.

He hopped around like a groundhog.

“Mr. Shang, I didn’t expect you to be there. Didn’t Miss Su come to see the tutor, what a coincidence, hahahaha...”

Shang Qian walked forward silently, not planning to respond at all.

Su Nan swears that he will never go out with Wu Tutu next time!

Looking at the scenery on the other side, she didn’t want to pay any attention to his words.

Wu Tutu’s self-confidence was hit again.

He rolled his eyes, suddenly looked at Chang Li behind him, stretched out his chubby arm and waved.

“Champion Chang, take a photo for us. After all, Miss Su is a rare visit, so of course she has to keep some souvenirs.”

Chang Li narrowed his eyes and looked at Su Nan.

Su Nan hesitated for a while, then looked at him and nodded.

“Okay, let’s take a picture.”

Chang Li took out his mobile phone calmly, but Shang Qian didn't walk away. There was a cold breath all over his body. He was hesitating whether to leave or not, when Su Nan greeted him.

"Mr. Shang, let's go together?"

Shang Qian lowered his eyes, but within two seconds, he readily agreed.

He stepped forward and approached her.

Wu Tutu's happy face was slightly stiff, but he quickly regained his confidence.

Miss Su's invitation to Shang Qian is just polite, it must be!

His happy hands stretched out above his head, compared to an oval heart shape, with a smile on his face, revealing the standard true feelings.

Being in the same frame as Miss Su is also a blessing for Sansheng!

Shang Qian was separated by Wu Tutu, and his noble aura could not be concealed. He didn't show any expression and stood there as if he was calm and noble in order to cope with the media's taking pictures many times.

Chang Li held up the phone, but didn't press it.

Wu Tutu's raised arm trembled slightly.

"Champion Chang, are you okay

?"

Chang Li was silent and put down his phone.

"It's not good-looking."

"What's not good-looking, what's not good-looking, how can you say the three words 'not good-looking' in front of Miss Su, don't you know that these three words do not belong to beautiful fairies?" Wu Tutu Sincere and sincere education champion.

Chang Li squinted his eyes, "You don't look good." The atmosphere instantly condensed.

Wu Tutu put his hands on his hips in anger, disgraced, "I don't believe it!"

He ran over angrily, and he had to reason with Chang Champion!

But before he got to Chang Li, Chang Li suddenly raised his mobile phone, the flash flashed suddenly, the picture was frozen, and the shooting was completed.

Chang Li calmly put down the phone.

“It looks good now.”

As he said that, he bypassed Wu Tutu and handed the phone to Su Nan.

“Miss?”

Su Nan took it, glanced at it, and smiled.

...

Chapter 450 She Wants to Hit Someone

Chapter 450 She Wants to Hit Someone

The environment in the photo is humid and drizzling. None of them are holding umbrellas, and the ends of their hair and clothes are covered in fine mist. The scenery is a bit hazy, but there are two Personally very clear.

As soon as Wu Tutu left, there was a gap for one person in the middle. The two were on the left and the right.

“It’s not bad.”

Shang Qian approached, glanced at it, and said, “Yeah”, “Not bad.”

Probably because people are good-looking, so I just took a picture, it’s all scenery.

Su Nan sent the photo to her mobile phone. Thinking that she hadn’t posted on Moments for a long time, she sent it directly to Moments, with a postscript:

“A day to remember!”

She saw Qin Yu and Ningzhi liked it for a second, and then appeared again Lu Qi?

Silently put away the phone, smiled and handed Chang Li’s phone back.

Chang Li took back his mobile phone and returned to his original position with a blank expression.

It was just a small episode, and it passed quickly, but when Wu Tutu wanted to return to the middle of the two people, he was stubbornly held by Chang Li.

“I want to go over, don’t pull me!”

Wu Tutu twisted his chubby body, trying to take advantage of his weight to break free.

But Chang Li easily squeezed his arm, making him unable to move.

“Don’t go there.”

He said indifferently and simply.

“Why?”

Wu Tutu was puzzled.

Chang Li’s voice was cold and expressionless: “Because I don’t want to see that picture again.”

He, a bodyguard behind him, watched Wu Tutu break into them, and it was very torturous!

Wu Tutu rolled his eyes and beat his chest angrily, “Are we still good friends?”

Chang Li looked at him in surprise.

“Of course not!”

...

Su Nan and Shang Qian walked out of the university slowly and leisurely, and many passing students looked at these two people.

Whether it is Shang Qian or Su Nan, just looking at the appearance and temperament, stunning and noble calm, is enough to attract everyone’s attention.

“Butler Wu was sent by Mr. Fu? It seems that Mr. Fu really cares about Miss Su.”

Shang Qian’s voice was so light that he couldn’t hear any emotion, he just thought he was chatting.

Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

“My dad asked him to follow him, probably because he was afraid that I would not be able to cope with the others alone.”

Shang Qian smiled, “Su Dong has good intentions, but it is a pity that the trip arranged by President Fu was delayed by the rainy weather. “

Because of the rain, he was still ill, and I think this trip will end early.”

Su Nan said lightly.

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, “Not necessarily, I think President Fu clearly wants to create opportunities for you, you...”

“It’s a waste of time, my dad just appreciates it.”

Su Nan’s voice was inhuman and moved. And feelings, she can still clearly distinguish.

At least now, she is probably just moved and guilty towards Fu Yechuan.

Those feelings that have been sealed in dust, she hopes to never reveal the experience again.

For Shang Qian’s mention of this matter, it probably came from the chance encounter and recent contact that she hadn’t met three years ago, coupled with the relationship between Lan Ying, she did not have much disgust and resistance.

“Sorry, to bring up this unpleasant thing.” Shang Qian’s voice was light and gentle like rain and fog.

Su Nan smiled, “It’s nothing, he still exists if you don’t mention it.”

Shang Qian stared at her profile for a long time before he spoke again:

“It’s very presumptuous, I have a question, I asked Miss Su if If you don’t want to answer, you don’t have to speak.”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, “You’re being polite, Mr. Shang, you can ask.”

Gao Bu’s answer has always been her patent.

“Miss Su, do you still like President Fu?”

Shang Qian asked very directly, and he also wanted to know the answer.

This is a question everyone wants to know the answer to.

Su Nan’s jaw tightened slightly, but she didn’t say a word, her eyes dimmed slightly...

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