

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 451-455

In fact, Su Nan has said countless times that she doesn't like Fu Yechuan anymore.

But no one really believed it, did they think she was pissed off?

Just when Shang Qian thought she would not answer, Su Nan smiled.

Her expression was bright and arrogant, her confidence was dormant in her bones and blood, with a faint burst of passion and tension.

"If you like someone you have to like them forever, then President Shang, your wife has passed away, do you really not plan to remarry?"

Her question was equally rude.

But Su Nan couldn't use other gentler ways to explain his feelings.

Because hearing such a question, she only had one feeling.

She wants to curse!

Shang Qian was stunned for a moment, then slightly stunned.

He didn't have any anger or other dissatisfaction, just a shallow smile, gentle and smooth.

"Understood."

He didn't need to answer, they both knew the answer.

Especially Shang Qian, a sprout loomed in his heart.

There is no remarriage, because he has not met the right person. With his status, he naturally does not need to make do or marry.

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Wu Tutu, who was not far away, was about to die of panic.

Although he heard Su Nan's answer, he didn't understand!

What exactly does this mean?

Why did Miss Su ask Shang Qian if she wanted to remarry?

right! She must be mocking Shang Qian's just dead wife, don't miss her.

So does she like Fu Yechuan?

The kind that I'm embarrassed to say?

Well, it must be!

...

inside the castle.

Fu Yechuan's condition was just getting better, and the housekeeper and servants in the castle took care of him meticulously and did not dare to slack off.

He leaned on the leather seat, his face pale but determined to look at the emails sent by Chen Mian on the computer.

The phone rang continuously, Fu Yechuan glanced at it, it was Lu Qi.

He looked away, ignoring it.

But Lu Qi's phone kept ringing, with a tendency that he would not give up if he didn't answer.

Fu Yechuan turned off the computer irritably, and picked up the phone with a heavy face.

His voice was low and cold.

"Say."

It's better to have something important, otherwise he won't let him go like this!

Lu Qi was stunned for a moment, the excitement and tension in his voice could not be concealed.

"What are you doing? Did you go to country F with Su Nan?"

Fu Yechuan said indifferently, "Well, it's all right."

"I'm going! If you don't go to Sanya with me, will you accompany Su Nan on the trip? You're too fond of your friends..."

Lu Qi shouted loudly, "However, you went with Su Nan, why did Shang Qian also follow? Your relationship is too mysterious, right? I really don't understand!"

Fu Yechuan's hand froze slightly as he was about to hang up, and his face instantly turned gloomy.

"How do you know?"

Almost no one knows about their journey this time, and it is impossible for Shang Qian to advertise where he is playing, right?

"Everyone knows, Su Nan's circle of friends posted a photo of her and Shang Qian, why didn't you see it?"

Lu Qi paused, his voice gradually lowered: "I forgot, she blocked you, didn't she?"

Fu Yechuan's face was dark and ugly.

"What photo?"

Lu Qi pursed his lips, feeling that Fu Yechuan's mood on the phone was a little wrong, and he didn't dare to embrace the excitement.

"It's...a photo of her and Shang Qian. Hey, it looks like the official announcement. Everyone in the circle is guessing, is she with Shang Qian?"

"On the phone, Lu Qi could feel the heaviness and coldness of the chill.

Fu Yechuan moved his fingertips and said, "Send me the photo."

"Oh, alright..."

Before he finished speaking, Fu Yechuan hung up.

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! The photo was sent to Fu Yechuan's mobile phone.

After he saw it, his expression suddenly became gloomy, and even his eyes gradually became gloomy and cold.

Under the hazy rain, the two people in the photo are very handsome and eye-catching.

The collision of eyes can't deceive anyone, and the familiarity seems to carry some regrets of seeing each other late.

When did they get to know each other so well?

Fu Yechuan's face was tense, it was hard to see the extreme.

After a long time, he moved and called Wu Tutu on the phone.

"Dear President Fu, do you miss Miss Su? She is all right, and let me express my thoughts for you!" There

was a few seconds of silence.

Wu Tutu felt something was wrong.

Fu Yechuan finally spoke, and it was terribly cold.

"Wu Tutu, you dare to fool me as a fool, do you want to drown in the Seine ahead of time?"

"Mr. Fu, what's wrong with you, what's wrong with others?"

Wu Tutu suddenly panicked. A group, he knew so quickly about the meeting between Miss Su and the male tutor with Shang Qian?

"Heh..."

Fu Yechuan sneered and did not continue speaking.

This is giving him his last chance.

Wu Tutu gritted his teeth, "Although there was a little accident in the middle, everything is within control. That male mentor who likes perfume must be gay!"

Fu Yechuan's eyes were slightly deep, heh, there was still an accident reward?

"I only found out later that the man was a man, but I've seen it, any of the conditions of this man are incomparable to yours, and they don't have any physical contact!"

Wu Tutu quickly explained, This is true!

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold and indifferent, low and deadly.

"What about the other one?"

Sure enough, he still knew!

Wu Tutu closed his eyes and looked at the two people walking in front of them. What a perfect match. No wonder Champion Chang said he was optimistic.

However, if this is replaced by Fu Yechuan, it will look even better!

"Mr. Shang, he... he may have met by accident, but Mr. Fu, don't worry, I have been with Miss Su all the time. Miss Su also mentioned Mr. Shang's deceased wife, which must be very unpleasant... .."

He gushed about his views and explanations, Fu Yechuan's breath gradually calmed down, and finally he became impatient.

"Okay, protect Miss Su well there."

"Hey, don't worry!"

"Come back early."

Fu Yechuan hung up the phone, still feeling restless, he opened Su Nan's dialog box and clicked in.

It's blank inside.

That's not blocking, it's just restricting his access.

So, he can't see it.

The chest is dull and blocked, not happy!

...

Su Nan saw that the appointment time with her classmates was still early and planned to buy some gifts.

She walked out of the intersection, and at the traffic light, she looked sideways at Shang Qian.

"If Mr. Shang has other things, go get busy."

Shang Qian frowned, "Aren't you going back to the castle?"

"I'm going to buy gifts in the afternoon and go to the class reunion in the evening."

Shang Qian nodded knowingly, "I also have a client to see, so I'll leave." The

two said their goodbyes politely and politely, without any hesitation.

As soon as Shang Qian left, Wu Tutu greeted him excitedly, and at some point in his hand there was an umbrella that was propped on top of Su Nan's head.

"Our Miss Su has such beautiful and delicate hair that you can't even mess it up. Miss Su, where are we going next?"

Su Nan glanced at Wu Tutu speechlessly, and left without saying a word.

She was very familiar with this place, she didn't even need a map, she went directly to the shopping mall.

Wu Tutu's spirit is shocked, this is a good opportunity for him to show his skills!

Along the way, Wu Tutu gave Su Nan some advice on the gifts he picked. Su Nan went from impatient to humbly accepting it. It didn't take long. She felt in her heart that if Wu Tutu was in sales, she would have already sent it!

Chang Li was carrying countless things behind him, his aura was indifferent and fierce!

Wu Tutu didn't forget to turn around to greet him: "Come on, Chang Champion, just take a few bags and make you look like a dog?"

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Chapter 453: Her New Love

Chapter 453 Her new love

, Chang Li, looked fierce and cold, followed them aggressively, and glanced dangerously at Wu Tutu.

If he hadn't walked by Su Nan's side, he would have been disabled by now!

Su Nan's mobile phone kept getting reminders, so she took time to take a look.

Oh, it's Qin Yu!

"Why didn't you reply to my message? Are you really with Shang Qian?"

...

Su Nan didn't reply, she clicked on the more than 200 unread messages and Moments reminders in surprise.

What are you doing?

Among the questions everyone asks, why is there Shang Qian?

Cheng Yi: "Are you with Shang Qian? Are you ready to be a stepmother? Although I hope you are happy, you should consider Fu Yechuan!"

Ning Zhiliao: "Shang Qian is not bad, just play it. Come on, don't take it seriously! How can an old man smell like fresh meat?"

Su Qi: "You don't want your harem? The men in the entire entertainment industry are your spare tires, you have to think about it!"

Su Jin: " Money is king, what's the use of feeling?"

Su Ming: "Rain not only brings the danger of getting sick, but also the damp clothes are easy to breed bacteria. From a physical point of view, your clothes are softer and are a breeding ground for bacteria."

Silently: "Wow, Su Nan is so beautiful!"

.....

Su Nan frowned and read the information, very speechless, what does a photo show?

At this moment, Qin Yu called.

She picked it up easily.

"Xiao Si, is it true? You don't really like Shang Qian, do you? Although Fu Yechuan is not very good, is it bad to be single?"

Su Nan couldn't help laughing, raised her eyebrows, and said casually as she walked:

"It's just a photo, you guys have too many scenes?"

"What? Isn't it true? Then why are you in the same frame, I thought that the sudden official announcement was just to piss off Fu Yechuan!"

"There are many ways to piss him off, why should I sacrifice myself?"

That's right.

Qin Yu nodded and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Then I can rest assured, but everyone thinks that you and Shang Qian are on good terms. In fact, Shang Qian’s conditions are not bad, on par with Fu Yechuan, but unfortunately you have a dragging oil bottle...”

“No shadow. Don’t talk nonsense, I’ll delete the photo later, so as not to cause trouble.”

“Sure, I’ll pass a message for you, and tell them to shut up!”

Qin Yu said happily, “But be realistic, that photo You guys are so good together, even idol dramas can’t make you feel like you. In fact, Shang Qian is not bad, and he looks good. It’s good to fall in love with such a person, right?”

Su Nan chuckled lightly, “Introduction For you?”

“Forget it, I can’t control such a man.” Qin Yu didn’t dare to think about it in her heart, she was not confident.

A high IQ like Su Nan has been tortured into scum by Fu Yechuan, and he may not even know how he died in the end.

She should obediently find a good family to marry!

“But why did you agree to travel with Fu Yechuan? He clearly has bad intentions.”

Qin Yu was curious.

Su Nan: “If my dad wants to come, just come, not to mention that everyone has hundreds of billions of projects in their hands, there is no need to tear their faces to be ugly.”

Qin Yu: “...”

She suddenly felt that her vision Being crushed and thinking about things from an emotional point of view, how superficial!

Everyone can shake hands and make peace because of money!

Qin Yu felt that she was really worrying, how could other people’s feelings come so easily, every photo is the smell of money!

She sighed, “Come on, Su Xiaosi, I suddenly found that the gap between us is too big, I have to work hard and become the best among rich women as soon as possible!”

She needed comfort.

Su Nan: "If only you had found out earlier."

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Chapter 454: New Love Exposure

Chapter 454 The new love exposed

Qin Yu hung up the phone without saying a word, all friends!

Su Nan deleted the photo, and those comments disappeared.

Much quieter.

She didn't reply one by one, Qin Yu, a gossip horn, would help her settle everything.

However, the news that Su Nan and Shang Qian were together was like a frenzy, and the effect of the spread was swift and violent.

In the evening, some domestic entertainment media began to expose: "Su Nan's new love exposed", "Su Nan's new love is unknown".

The hot spots and traffic on Su Nan are something that many people in the entertainment industry cannot get with envy. It seems that the word "Su Nan" will become popular.

It's just that she was abroad and didn't know about domestic affairs in time. By the time she heard about it, the domestic hot discussion had already started one after another.

Su Nan, who is happily going to the class reunion abroad, has already been known to the whole country about her new love.

After returning from the party, Qin Yu chatted with her on the phone:

"You're hot, you're hot again, you know?" After speaking

, she sent her screenshots.

The above are all the hot topics on the hot search, each about Su Nan's new love...

Su Nan frowned, "I went to Du Yan to withdraw the hot search."

"No, it was withdrawn just now, wait. You reacted, I'm afraid the day lily is cold."

Qin Yu was in a mood to watch the fun and not take it too seriously.

Su Nan: "Who helped?"

"Of course it's Fu Yechuan. Whoever dares to be sloppy with his order will teach him how to be a man in minutes!"

...

When Su Nan entered the door, he opened the hot search on his mobile phone, and it was clean, as if there were no traces of those topics.

She put away the phone calmly and looked at Wu Tutu coming over, he looked sullen.

"Big cousin, what's wrong with you?"

Wu Tutu looked listless:

"Mr. Fu's condition has repeatedly worsened, and now he can't even eat. I'm worried that something will happen to him..."

Su Nan He frowned slightly.

Repeatedly aggravating?

Wu Tutu raised his eyes and glanced at Su Nan, and sighed very melancholy.

"Miss Su still doesn't know what's going on in China today, right? Someone posted a photo of you and President Shang on the Internet and slandered your pure friendship. This is simply contempt for your character and personality, and a sign of your smooth cooperation. The provocation, I am an outsider, I am very angry!"

Su Nan raised his head speechlessly, glanced at him, Wu Tutu hummed angrily, like a chubby toad.

"I already know."

Wu Tutu sighed again.

"Then you must be very angry. Netizens speculate about your relationship at will. President Fu is worried that you will be angry and sad when you find out, and that the stock of the Su Group will be affected. He immediately used the Fu family's relationship to force the hot search. Come down.

There are not many men who are considerate, thoughtful and rich like our President Fu..."

Su Nan looked at Wu Tutu, Wu Tutu couldn't help but said:

“Can you go and have a look? Mr. Fu?”

“Go get a bowl of porridge.”

“Hey!” Wu Tutu’s eyes lit up, and he immediately slipped away.

If he wasn’t nervous any more, President Fu would really throw him into the river.

Su Nan calmly went to the door of Fu Yechuan’s room and knocked on the door.

No response was heard.

She was about to turn around and go back immediately, but the door suddenly opened.

Fu Yechuan leaned on the cane with a pale face, and there was not a trace of blood on his lips.

He was standing there, holding the medicine bottle high in the other hand, infusion, and the movement was very difficult.

Su Nan was shocked for a moment...

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Chapter 455: Pure Friendship

Chapter 455 Pure Friendship

Su Nan subconsciously went to help him hold the medicine bottle, the needle in his right hand was about to fall off, and the blood beads were oozing out.

His face was pale, his thin lips pursed tightly, and he saw her light up for a moment between his eyebrows.

“Su Nan, please come in...”

He took a few steps back and lay down on the bed again.

She stood at the door, watching Fu Yechuan struggling to hang the medicine bottle in place, she walked over helplessly to help.

Then looked down at him.

“Mr. Fu, are you feeling better?”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes flickered slightly, and a smile appeared.

“Well, it’s much better, don’t you catch a cold?”

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, his face was pale, and his voice was a little hoarse.

His eyes were filled with a touch of sadness the moment Su Nan stared at him.

Very intolerable.

“No.”

Su Nan’s heart trembled uncontrollably, and then walked to the opposite chair as if nothing had happened.

Wu Tutu came in with a bowl of porridge, looking at the weak Fu Yechuan with great distress.

“Mr. Fu, you have to be strong. Miss Su knows what you have done for her, and she is moved to tears. She has always wanted to thank you for your help. She is deeply impressed by your mind and atmosphere. Excellent and good man, it’s hard not to attract her attention!”

Su Nan frowned and looked at Wu Tutu speechlessly.

The dignified atmosphere just now was swept away.

Wu Tutu blinked, that meant to let her cooperate and take care of the patient.

Su Nan pursed her lips, her eyes light.

“No, I heard that you asked to withdraw the hot search, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

Fu Yechuan smiled.

Wu Tutu handed the porridge to Su Nan and made an excuse to leave immediately.

Fu Yechuan looked at the bowl of porridge and stretched out his needle-pierced hand, which was still shaking.

Su Nan frowned lightly, his expression was calm and calm, and his eyes were a little expectant.

She looked at Fu Yechuan, the cold and indifferent President Fu, a layer of fragility and helplessness shrouded her whole body.

Her heart softened suddenly, after all, it was because of her injury.

She can't be too immoral either.

He picked up the bowl of porridge and handed it over. There was a spoon in it, and he could eat it by himself.

This has been her greatest patience.

Fu Yechuan looked at her calmly, raised his other hand, and the eye of the needle was clearly visible.

The other hand was shaking.

"This hand has no strength." On
this day, he suffered a lot of crimes.

Su Nan was silent for a few seconds, then took back the bowl lightly.

Just when Fu Yechuan thought she was going to switch hands to feed him with a spoon, he suddenly heard her shout out,

"Chang Li—" The

air was silent for a few seconds, then solidified.

Fu Yechuan's face stiffened slightly.

His chest jumped suddenly, and he suddenly understood what she was going to do?

No, absolutely not!

He would rather starve to death!

But in the next second, Chang Li had already appeared in front of him.

"Miss, what are your orders?"

His appearance was as fierce and indifferent as ever.

Emotionless bodyguard.

Su Nan handed him the porridge in her hand, "Come here and feed President Fu some porridge for me."

She said it naturally.

Chang Li's brows were very tangled, and he seemed to be very reluctant to do this job, but he had to obey the eldest lady's orders.

Besides, taking advantage of him is better than taking advantage of the eldest lady!

"Yes!"

He replied firmly and loudly, with determination to die.

But before he could reach the position where Su Nan had just sat, Fu Yechuan took the porridge with a dark face, raised his head and drank it without hesitation.

His long and narrow eyes were cold and seemed a little angry.

"Get out!"

he said to Chang Li.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 456-460

Chapter Four Hundred and Fifty Sixth I am very happy to

see Chang Li looking at Su Nan, Su Nan raised an eyebrow, nodded, and Chang Li left quickly.

Only the two of them were left in the room.

There was a chill in the atmosphere.

Su Nan smiled, "Since I'm done eating, I'll take out the empty bowl and rest early!"

She Shi Shiran stood up and was about to leave.

He didn't even notice Fu Yechuan's cold and stern eyes, which were stained with a little grievance and dissipated like fog.

Everything seemed within reach, but he couldn't catch anything.

"Su Nan..."

His voice was hoarse and fragile.

Su Nan paused and looked at him sideways.

“What?”

“Why did you post that photo to that Moments?”

Fu Yechuan’s lips pursed into a straight line, his eyes were full of black, as if there was ink that couldn’t be dissolved.

There was a huge emotion in his eyes.

As if waiting for something, but afraid of something.

He didn’t ask, not because he didn’t care, but because he was afraid he couldn’t afford the result.

Su Nan curled her lips into a smile, brushed her hair, and her smile deepened.

“Because, it’s a new love...”

If a lie can make Fu Yechuan give up, then she can also use this excuse to make him retreat.

In an instant, Fu Yechuan’s face became even paler, and the injury in his eyes was undisguised, and he felt extremely uncomfortable.

His chest seemed to be blocked by boulders, and he couldn’t breathe heavily.

The corners of his eyes instantly turned red, and he tried his best to endure the huge sadness and sadness in his heart.

The fists were clenched tightly, but they were weakly released.

He doesn’t even know where he should work hard?

Su Nan is free, and the freedom to be released by him with his own hands.

The room was so quiet.

Su Nan glanced at him and said in a light tone, “We will each have such a day, when a new person appears, Mr. Fu has to prepare early...”

Get ready for a new life.

After she finished speaking, she left the room directly.

As soon as the door closed, she looked up and suddenly saw her “new love” standing opposite.

Like standing for a long time.

Then what she said just now...

Su Nan’s eyes changed slightly, and she immediately felt guilty.

The subtle atmosphere between the two was momentarily indescribable.

Shang Qian spoke first, his voice calm and warm.

“I wanted to say goodbye to President Fu in advance, but because there are people inside, so I’ll wait here for a while...”

Su Nan wanted to pretend that nothing happened, but it was too difficult.

She bit her lower lip and smiled awkwardly.

“I’m so sorry to cause you trouble, I have deleted that photo, just now I just...” I just made an excuse...

Shang Qian: “It’s okay, I’m very Happy.” The

tone was very light, but it was a little different from the temperature of indifference.

“Ah?”

Su Nan couldn’t help but be surprised. Did she hear it wrong?

Shang Qian met her gaze, smiled magnanimously and noble, and the mystery and humility on his body seemed to have a fatal attraction.

“If this can get you out of other people’s entanglements, I’m very happy to help. After all, you are Mike’s beautiful sister.” The

implication is that because Su Nan is Mike’s savior, Shang Qian won’t mind.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, then heaved a sigh of relief. The doubt in his heart disappeared. It turned out to be like this.

It turned out that Shang Qian could see her purpose.

Su Nan's expression became more natural, and he smiled, "Thank you for not blaming me."

"How come, if you need, I can act with you at any time."

Shang Qian looked serious, not joking.

...

Chapter 457 just have fun

Chapter 457 It's good to just play

Su Nan lowered his eyes: "Forget it, I can't implicate others because of my selfishness."

And Su Nan knew very well that Fu Yechuan would not believe a simple photo.

He just didn't react for a while, and was pissed off by her words.

She looked back and smiled, "Good night, President Shang."

"Good night."

She returned to her room.

Su Nan took a shower and changed into some refreshing clothes, and was called by Su Yifeng to make a video with the family.

Su Jin discussed some matters with her on official business. After the two of you said one word to another, the heaviness between his eyebrows remained unabated, and Su Qi appeared on the scene with a loud voice.

"Do you really want to be with Shang Qian?"

Su Nan felt that the biggest gossip in their family was Su Qi.

"No!"

She was really speechless.

Su Qi breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good, man, just have fun, don't take it seriously, if you're serious, it won't save you."

Su Nan: "..."

Su Jin: "The third child said yes It makes sense."

He rarely agreed with Su Qi once.

They really feel sorry for Su Nan's lover, the kind of humble and careful.

In their eyes, someone who is worthy of Su Nan has not yet been born!

Su Yifeng hung up the pad silently and coughed.

"Don't worry about them, little four, you can be with anyone you want. If you have money or not, Dad doesn't mind. It's not like our family doesn't have this condition, right?"

Su Nan blinked and couldn't help laughing.

"Yes, yes, but I still think that making money is more important. After all, you can make as many men as you want, right?"

Su Yifeng nodded solemnly:

"If you can think so, that's right!"

Su Yifeng Nan smiled and left here and went back to his room to sleep.

the next day.

Fu Yechuan's arrangement was very thoughtful. Shang Qian left in the afternoon and still went with him in the morning.

Arriving in Venice, Italy, Su Nan felt the gentleness in the air with a romantic atmosphere, tender and warm, like a shining pearl, it is hard not to like it.

Walking on the main road, without any cars, as soon as you stretch out your hand, you can touch the taste of the nineteenth century, and the flowing time does not patronize here.

Su Yifeng and Shang Qian unknowingly came together, the two of them walked and talked, and they were very engaged.

Little Michael grabbed her hand and happily refused to let go.

His romantic trip with his beautiful sister is worth remembering for a lifetime.

Wu Tutu pushed Fu Yechuan, Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan and little Mike's hands, dazzling, but he had to keep a warm and loving smile on his face.

In my heart, I felt that Shang Qian's son was as annoying as Shang Qian!

Seeing that Fu Yechuan had no chance to be alone with Su Nan, Wu Tutu deliberately quickened his pace and bought a colorful cotton candy from the side, which looked soft and soft like a cloud.

He handed it to Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan frowned at him, his face cold.

"I don't eat."

He gritted his teeth.

Wu Tutu was stunned for a moment, laughing was uglier than crying, and his mood was too complicated.

"Let you give it to Miss Su..."

Wu Tutu suddenly understood why Fu Yechuan needed foreign aid, and he might never succeed on his own.

But if President Fu continues like this, he will not be far from being thrown into the Seine!

Fu Yechuan hummed, took it over, Wu Tutu didn't dare to laugh at him, and hurriedly waved to Su Nan.

"Miss Su..."

Su Nan turned around.

Wu Tutu pushed Fu Yechuan and ran over.

"Mr. Fu just saw this marshmallow. He thinks that Miss Su must like it very much. He knows that girls can't eat too much candy, but he hopes that Miss Su can be like cotton candy, happy every day, and her mood will always be sweet! "

...

Chapter 458 You have no chance

Chapter 458 You have no chance

Wu Tutu smiled in high spirits, and the lie came when he opened his mouth, and there was no blushing and heartbeat at all.

Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan, he held up the marshmallow in his hand, and his eyes were as gentle as a puddle of water.

“Well, do you like it?”

Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan with a complicated look, sending cotton candy?

This is not like Fu Yechuan’s style!

It’s just that she hasn’t moved yet, and little Mike next to her runs over excitedly.

“I like it, I like it!” When

everyone was stunned, he took the marshmallow and took a bite.

“Oh, sweet lost someone’s baby teeth!”

Little Mike covered his little face cutely, and ran into Su Nan’s arms aggrieved.

“Beautiful sister, my tooth hurts...”

Fu Yechuan’s face was ashen, but he had to soften his expression and pretend to be gentle and kind.

“Oh, be careful.”

No way.

Who is putting him at a disadvantage now?

The people around Su Nan are not easy to offend!

Su Nan patted little Mike’s fluffy curly hair, knowing that he was pretending, and wouldn’t expose him.

“Then don’t eat it.”

Little Mike nodded:

“Children only eat candy, bad uncle is so stingy, if the pretty sister likes it, I will make you a big marshmallow out of gold, you can watch it every day!

” He is not as mean as Fu Yechuan’s bad uncle.

Su Nan was speechless and quickly refused.

“Don’t, don’t, I don’t like it.”

Such a generous young master cannot be raised by ordinary people.

Su Nan planned to go to the bag next to him to get him some water to drink.

Fu Yechuan looked at Mike’s little face, smiled, and his voice was gentle.

To tease him on purpose.

“You like Su Nan, don’t you?”

“Yeah, so what?”

Little Mike folded his hands on his chest, looking like a little adult.

“I have to congratulate you, your daddy and Su Nan are together, and you are her son.”

Little Mike’s facial features instantly froze together, and his tangled face was full of shock and anger.

“What?”

His little fists were clenched together.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, “You don’t know yet? Your father is chasing her...”
The

voice just fell.

Seeing Shang Qian coming from the side, he also took a colorful cotton candy in his hand.

Exactly the same.

Su Nan turned around for a while, why can’t everyone get around the marshmallows?

Shang Qian walked over, glanced at his son, looked at Su Nan gently and smiled.

“I just saw that the cotton candy that President Fu was going to give to Miss Su was destroyed by Mike. I’m sorry, this is his apology, right?”

He handed the cotton candy in his hand to Su Nan.

Fu Yechuan’s eyes narrowed, but he didn’t show much intensity.

On the contrary, little Mike next to him took the cotton candy in Shang Qian's hand angrily.

Staring at his father fiercely, his little face flushed with anger.

Alert and vigilant.

"Daddy, pretty sister doesn't like marshmallows, hum!"

Although he is also a child, he is a smart child!

Is what the bad uncle said actually true?

Daddy is really taking the opportunity to pursue his beautiful sister!

no!

The beautiful sister can only be his, even if it is Daddy, you can't rob him!

He glared at Shang Qian fiercely, and handed the cotton candy to Fu Yechuan beside him.

"I'll give it to you."

He would rather give Fu Yechuan a bad uncle than cheapen his father.

Because he knows that pretty sisters don't like bad uncles.

He is not his opponent at all!

Shang Qian's face didn't change, still smiling, but looking at his son, he was a little shocked and puzzled.

Little Mike felt that it would be fine if he had an unfortunate opponent, a bad uncle. When he inherited the inheritance, he could be with his beautiful sister dignifiedly.

But why did Daddy come here to join in the fun?

Doesn't he know that the beautiful sister is his?

snort!

...

Chapter 459: There is a party

Chapter

459 No one wants to take away his beautiful sister at a party, not even Daddy!

Seeing this, Fu Yechuan had a light and warm smile on his face.

Suddenly, I felt a lot more pleasing to the eyes of little Mike.

“Don’t be angry, Mr. Shang, your son has always been like this, it’s up to you...”

Shang Qian: “...”

Before Shang Qian was angry, little Mike immediately grabbed Su Nan’s hand in anger Ran.

Su Nan could only follow, and when he got to a quiet place, he stopped out of breath.

“Beautiful sister, you say, among the three big men, who is the best to you?”

He blinked his bright and clear eyes and said the most innocent words.

His blue eyes seemed to be the purest place in the world.

Su Nan was taken aback, three men?

He and Fu Yechuan, Shang Qian?

big man?

Su Nan can’t understand the psychology of children, but it’s always right to coax.

“Of course it’s you!”

Little Mike smiled happily and patted his chest proudly.

“Of course, I’m still the best. The two of them are ugly and stingy, and they are too old to compare with me!”

Su Nan nodded.

“Yes!”

Little Mike was a little shy, stepped forward and took her beautiful hand.

“Then you wait for me to grow up, we will be together forever!”

Su Nan couldn't help smiling, such a cute little Mike...

She reached out and squeezed his soft little face, "Okay, I'll wait for you to grow up!"

Little Mike hugged her happily, rubbed her palm, so happy...

Su Nan brought little Mike back to the team, and everyone continued to play as if nothing had happened.

Su Yifeng has always enjoyed this journey.

After Shang Qian left early in the afternoon, Su Nan wanted to change the location by himself.

She proposed to go to Sanya.

Of course everyone said nothing, and changed places that day.

The temperature in Sanya is really suitable for surfing, but unfortunately, facing the two big men Fu Yechuan and Wu Tutu, I really can't lift my mood.

The next evening.

A breeze swept the heatwave.

The hotel belonged to Fu Yechuan and was cleared long before they arrived.

Su Yifeng went out to hang out with the local people, and the rest rested in the hotel.

Su Nan walked down in a light apricot dress, bright and gentle, beautiful and dazzling.

In the reception area of the lobby, Fu Yechuan was listening to the person in charge of the hotel reporting this quarter's performance. He was a little surprised when he saw Su Nan coming down.

"Want to go out?"

Su Nan said "um".

"There's a party."

After saying that, she turned around and went out.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips.

Before I asked where I was going, I saw a Porsche parked in front of the hotel.

Then, the man in the driver's seat got out of the car.

It is Shang Qian.

Fu Yechuan's eyes narrowed instantly.

Dangerous and sharp.

He pushed the wheelchair over, and the gentleman Shang Qianzheng opened the door for Su Nan. Seeing Fu Yechuan paused, he nodded slightly.

"Mr. Fu."

Even though Fu Yechuan was sitting in a wheelchair, his aura did not weaken, and he confronted him with cold eyes.

"Mr. Shang, what a coincidence..."

Shang Qian was the most unstable person in his entire trip.

He left and came back?

I didn't welcome him very much in the first place, and it really affects my mood anytime and anywhere.

The breeze blew, and Su Nan's silk scarf suddenly slipped, and it happened to fall at Fu Yechuan's feet.

Seeing this, Fu Yechuan lowered his head to pick it up.

At this moment, the other end was caught by Shang Qian.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, his dark and deep eyes were filled with coldness, his eyes were on Shang Qian, and they were secretly competing with each other.

No one was the first to let go.

The two of them didn't speak first to each other.

For a while, the atmosphere was stagnant...

...

Chapter four hundred and sixty follow him

Chapter 460 Go with him

Su Nan looked back, walked over indifferently, pulled it from the hands of the two, and the silk scarf was in her hands.

broke the stillness of the air.

“Let’s go, don’t waste time.”

She got into the car and spoke first.

Shang Qian stood up straight, his eyes cold, “Goodbye, President Fu.”

He ignored Fu Yechuan’s suppressed chill, looked at the other side, went around the front of the car, and got in the car to start.

Fu Yechuan stayed there motionless, his narrow eyes sharp and dangerous.

How can you be indifferent when your own things are missed?

When Wu Tutu came down, he saw this scene, and he hurried over.

“Mr. Fu, have you seen Miss Su?”

Fu Yechuan said nothing.

for a long time.

He said indifferently, “Let’s check what parties are in the circle today?”

Shang Qian and Su Nan attended together, it must not be some unknown little party.

It is impossible for him not to know.

Wu Tutu was stunned for a moment, then took out his phone to check the itinerary that Chen Mian sent him.

After a few seconds.

Wu Tutu said with difficulty: “Today is Master Lu Qi’s birthday, and you rejected his invitation.”

Fu Yechuan frowned, and Wu Tutu continued:

“I heard that Master Lu Qi invited many celebrities, this banquet The scale is very large, why don’t you just take a look?”

Wu Tutu gave up hope, he knew that President Fu would not waste time on such a worthless banquet.

Fu Yechuan paused, "Well, let's make arrangements."

Wu Tutu was surprised for a moment, did not dare to delay, and immediately asked the driver to send a car.

On the way, he wanted to ask where Miss Su went, but he didn't dare to speak.

A luxurious villa by the sea.

The laughter inside can be heard from far away outside.

When Lu Qi knew that Fu Yechuan was coming, he excitedly ran to the door to greet him in person.

As soon as he saw him, Lu Qi excitedly hugged him.

"Good brother, I knew you would come. You came to celebrate my birthday before your legs recovered. It turns out that I am so important to you. We are good brothers all our lives!"

Lu Qi was moved beyond words, his eyes were full of tears. Red...

Fu Yechuan frowned, Wu Tutu hurried over and pulled Lu Qi off Fu Yechuan's body.

"There are so many people, Young Master Lu, you're welcome, they're all of your own..."

Lu Qi nodded moved.

But Fu Yechuan's face was light, and he looked up at him.

"Is Su Nan here?"

He was taken aback by his question.

Lu Qi's eyes suddenly became complicated, "Aren't you here to celebrate my birthday?"

He was keenly aware of this problem, and sadness rushed over him.

"Fu Yechuan, why are you here?"

Behind him, Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan in surprise.

Lu Qi heard Su Nan's voice and turned back slowly.

He didn't even know when Su Nan came?

With a trembling voice, he looked at Fu Yechuan.

"You really didn't come for me!" She

looked sad, like a jealous little daughter-in-law!

Seeing that Fu Yechuan was about to be surrounded by everyone to greet him, Wu Tutu pushed Fu Yechuan forward quickly.

"Lu Shao, Mr. Fu is for you. He came out to wish you a happy birthday during his busy schedule. It was purely a coincidence that he met Miss Su... No, it was fate!"

Wu Tutu changed his words . , glanced at Su Nan.

"It's definitely fate!"

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him and walked over.

"Is it over?"

Say it again, for fear that others won't hear it!

When Fu Yechuan saw Su Nan standing there alone, his mood was obviously much better.

The chill in his eyes faded, and he looked at her gently, reluctant to look away.

"Well, fate." When

Lu Qi heard it, he leaned forward.

"Are you really here for me?"

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