

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 461-465

Chapter 461: Plastic Brotherhood

Fu Yechuan didn't even look at him, but smiled.

"What a coincidence, Su Nan, please help me push the wheelchair, and I'll take you to say hello to Chairman Hong?"

Su Nan, who was about to refuse, hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing.

"Okay." The

Hong Group is notoriously difficult to cooperate with, and Chairman Hong Ye only cooperates with old friends. He is the number one tycoon in the west. Although he is not well-known internationally, he is still very famous in China. Guarding two mines and sitting on the western market, the power should not be underestimated.

If you can cooperate with Hong Ye, it will be very helpful to the Su family.

Fu Yechuan smiled, and Wu Tutu stepped back in time, sighing, Mr. Fu still has a way!

Lu Qi snorted angrily, "You didn't come for me at all!"

He said, turned around and left.

Wu Tutu shook his head, plastic brotherhood...

Only Su Nan is here, everyone has to stand back.

Su Nan pushed him to chat with everyone. On the surface, he didn't think about it, but everyone was secretly speculating about their relationship.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him and saw that not far away, Shang Qian was surrounded by people to greet him, and he couldn't get away at all.

When he saw Fu Yechuan, he seemed a little surprised, but he soon returned to normal.

Fu Yechuan curled the corners of his lips, showing a hint of coldness.

Fu Shi was Hong Ye's old partner. When Fu Yechuan came, Hong Ye, a man in his 40s and 50s, happily went over and patted him on the shoulder.

“Brother Fu, I haven’t seen you for a long time. I heard that you have encountered something. You should have seen you a long time ago. It was delayed!”

Su Nan looked at Hong Ye, an uncle who was about the same age as Fu Yechuan’s father, and called him Brother Fu. Can not help but a little weird want to laugh.

Fu Yechuan smiled calmly, “It’s nothing major, I’m worried.”

“You’re welcome, this is…”

Hong also looked at Su Nan behind Fu Yechuan, and Fu Yechuan opened his mouth.

“Su Nan, the president of the Su Group, the jewel of Chairman Su Yifeng’s palm.”

Su Nan smiled and reached out to shake his hand.

“Chairman Hong, hello.”

Hong also breathed a sigh of relief, “It turned out to be your ex-wife, I heard about it, but I didn’t expect you to be divorced, and your relationship is still so good?”

Su Nan’s expression did not change, but in his heart Already vaguely dissatisfied, Hong Ye’s attitude is very annoying.

Fu Yechuan’s expression changed slightly, he was stunned for a moment, and said with a smile, “We are good friends even after divorce.”

“That’s right, after all, this circle is so small, you can’t see you when you look up and look down, so everyone should be friendly. “

Hong Ye has something in his words, and Su Nan has given up the idea of wanting to make friends with him.

Such people, in terms of character, can’t reach their Su family.

Just as he was talking, Hong also reached out and greeted, “Yihuan, here!”

A beautiful and extravagant girl ran over. She was well-behaved and docile, contrary to her dressing style.

At first glance, it is a wealthy person in the family who is not short of money, but it does not look so generous.

“This is the Fu Yechuan I mentioned, Mr. Fu, you are young and promising, haven’t you always wanted to know each other?”

Hong Ye looked at his little daughter and gestured, asking her to take the initiative.
with warning.

Hong Yihuan lowered his head, blushed, and bowed slightly.

“Mr. Fu, hello.”

Su Nan’s eyes flickered slightly, she seemed to understand what Hong Ye’s words meant at first.

Dare to want your daughter to be in the top position?

Fu Yechuan nodded lightly, not giving her much attention, not even a peripheral vision.

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Chapter 462: There is a mine at home

Chapter 462 Mine

Hong also smiled, “Brother Fu, this is my youngest daughter. She has been abroad before, and has never shown her face. Don’t be timid, don’t laugh at it.”

Fu Yechuan twitched the corners of his mouth. No emotion.

Su Nan glanced at Hong Yihuan and saw her cramped behavior. Doesn’t she look like she grew up abroad?

Aware of Su Nan’s gaze, Hong Yihuan glanced at her and lowered his head quickly.

Now that she understands the father and daughter’s thoughts, there is no need for her to be here.

Su Nan smiled and patted Fu Yechuan on the shoulder.

“Mr. Fu, you guys talk, I’ll go get something to eat.”

Before Fu Yechuan could stop him, Hong laughed loudly.

“Miss Su, walk slowly.”

She smiled slightly, turned around and left.

Many people around saw this scene, and Su Nan left alone, showing pity and sympathy for Su Nan.

She just took a piece of dessert and walked to the side to sit down, and there was a person sitting beside her.

Shang Qian.

He tugged at his tie, a little helpless, "Sorry, I have to leave you alone."

Su Nan smiled and expressed understanding.

"Mr. Shang has just returned to China. Of course, some people want to take the opportunity to contact him. It's human nature..."

Shang Qian had just drunk a lot of wine, and now he took a glass of soda in his hand and drank it slowly.

"President Fu is here?"

His eyes swept in the direction of Fu Yechuan, and he was stunned.

"Hong's Group?"

Su Nan was surprised that Shang Qian could recognize Hong Ye accurately when he was not in China?

Shang Qian smiled, "I have learned about the investment situation in the western part of the country, but this Hong is also extremely conservative. He wants to live in the mines, but he has no prospects."

Su Nan nodded clearly.

"I heard that he has a daughter, Hong Jingyan?"

Su Nan shook his head, "The one next to him is Hong Yihuan, who said he grew up abroad."

Shang Qian chuckled, his legs crossed, and he was domineering.

"Fuck the ghost, that should be his illegitimate daughter. His wife died not long ago, so he dared to recognize this daughter back."

Su Nan nodded with more admiration. Shang Qian's gossip ability is no weaker than Su Qi's.

This can explain why this Hong Yihuan is different from ordinary ladies.

Shang Qian coughed, "Gossip, I knew about it before returning to China."

Su Nan couldn't help but smiled at him.

The two have soft brows and eyes, and they are very close. From the outsider's point of view, they don't feel a little intimate.

Are the previous online scandals true?

Shang Qian really became Su Nan's new love?

This scene was extremely dazzling to Fu Yechuan who was not far away.

Hong also deliberately left his daughter to take care of Fu Yechuan, in fact, he wanted to give them a chance.

Hong Yihuan was nervous and excited. She lived for 20 years on the back of her illegitimate daughter, and finally survived until Hong Ye's original wife died. She could enter Hong's house and stand tall.

Hong also gave her such a great opportunity.

Before that, she would never be able to live upright and bright like Hong Jingyan, she didn't deserve it.

Even if she lived in the Hong family's villa, no one looked down on her, and even the servants would give her a look.

As long as she can marry Fu Yechuan, who would look down on her as an illegitimate daughter?

Hong also told her that if the Fu family had not intended to marry a wealthy family, he would not have recognized her.

Who made Hong Jingyan married?

In order to marry the Fu family, her existence is valuable.

Even though Hong Yihuan was unhappy, she knew that this was her only chance.

She secretly raised her eyes to look at Fu Yechuan. The cold and noble face that only appeared on TV and magazines was actually in front of her eyes.

She bit her lower lip, plucked up her courage, and stepped forward.

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Chapter 463 Give up on Su Nan

Chapter 463 Give up on Su Nan

“Mr. Fu, it’s really nice to meet you.”

She knew that the woman who was prettier than a star just now was Fu Yechuan’s ex-wife, and she herself was even more dazzling than Mingzhu. .

Their entanglement is abuzz on the Internet.

she does not mind.

Now that you are divorced, there is nothing to worry about.

Although she can’t compare with that woman’s family background, as long as she can marry Fu Yechuan, she is willing to obey him humbly.

No man likes a woman who is too strong.

But her initiative to say hello didn’t get Fu Yechuan’s response.

look up.

Fu Yechuan’s icy gaze was always in one direction, and that direction was Su Nan and Shang Qian.

Hong Yihuan gritted his teeth and stepped forward.

“Should I push you to rest somewhere else?”

Fu Yechuan said in a cold voice before his hand touched his wheelchair.

“Don’t touch!”

Her hand was hanging in the air.

Fu Yechuan’s tone was indifferent, without the slightest warmth.

“No one is allowed to move where she touched.” On

his wheelchair, Su Nan had just touched it, and he did not allow anyone to erase her traces.

Especially a woman.

Hong Yihuan’s face turned red with embarrassment.

“I’m sorry.”

After apologizing, she didn’t mean to leave.

She retracted her hand embarrassingly and bit her lower lip, “Then Mr. Fu, can I get you something to eat?”

Fu Yechuan frowned, trying his best to suppress the impatience between his eyebrows.

“No need.”

He and Hong are also partners and can bear with his character.

But Fu Yechuan did not cater to the habit of a partner’s daughter.

Especially Hong also offended Su Nan very ignorantly just now.

Fu Yechuan’s cell phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was Mr. Fu.

After a pause, he glanced at Hong Yihuan.

Hong Yihuan immediately understood and retreated three meters away.

He picks up.

“Hello?”

“Have you had any results with the daughter of the Su family after going out for so long?”

Mr. Fu’s voice was old and hoarse, with a tough tone.

Fu Yechuan’s face was slightly cold.

“Is something wrong?”

Mr. Fu snorted.

“I thought about it, you don’t care about the company’s affairs, you waste so much time on this woman, if you still get nothing, then forget it, stop the loss in time.

There is no need for our Fu family to marry the Su family. , or else after a long time, others won’t know how to laugh at our Fu family?”

Fu Yechuan's eyes were slightly cold, and a chill appeared.

"Impossible."

He couldn't give up on Su Nan.

Even if she was a bottomless pit, he would not hesitate to lose all his wealth.

Mr. Fu was angry, "How stupid are you for being a woman?"

"Is there anything else?"

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold, and he didn't want to listen to his lessons again.

Mr. Fu: "I don't care what you think, the Fu Group can't be destroyed in the hands of a woman. I have already made the rumors and plan to give you a blind date. Many people are willing to extend an olive branch. Let me remind you, don't be in a tree. Hanged from a tree."

Fu Yechuan's eyes were terribly cold.

"I don't want anyone except Su Nan!"

"Damn, don't be fooled by the lard, let me tell you, the chairman of the Western Hong Group called early in the morning. He has a young daughter who is abroad. It's not bad, people are willing to marry.

Although it is not comparable to the Su Group, it is also an old partner, and the family background is not bad. When there is an opportunity, the two of you will meet."

As far as Mr. Fu's words are concerned, he has already made up his mind. .

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Chapter 464

Chapter four hundred and sixty-four is a nonsense

, "Su Nan, don't waste your time, she has a scandal with a male star today, and Shang Qian tomorrow, no one can accept such a woman, her lace news is better than yours. There are too many, if we were to marry, where would our Fu family's face be?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at Hong Yihuan, who was standing beside him, his eyes slashed like a knife.

Hong Yihuan was nervous and didn't know what he had done wrong.

Wanting to take a closer look at his eyes, he had already looked away.

Lost or happy?

Fu Yechuan pursed his thin lips tightly, his face dark and ugly.

“If you want to get married, you can marry yourself. My choice is only Su Nan.”

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone, and the chill shrouded his body, which was thick and heavy.

The people around who originally wanted to come up for a chat, didn't dare to come.

Seeing that he hung up the phone, Hong Yihuan came over again, looked at his face carefully, and whispered,

“Mr. Fu, would you like something to drink?”

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, his thin lips parted lightly, and his voice was extremely cold.

“Go and tell Hong Ye, don't hit me.”

Hong Yihuan was stunned for a moment, then blinked, “I...I don't understand what you mean.”

Fu Yechuan raised his head and met her eyes. The cold and awe-inspiring force made Hong Yihuan tremble.

“Impossible.”

This sentence was said to her.

Suddenly, I saw through Hong Yihuan's little thought.

It was like a slap in the face, hot, and there was nowhere to run.

For her, Fu Yechuan was her unreasonable thought.

Her eyes turned red instantly, and she slowly accumulated tears, turned her head and ran away...

The people around looked at this scene with regret, originally sympathizing with Su Nan, and sympathizing with this innocent girl.

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Su Nan didn't pay attention to the movement here at all. She sat with Shang Qian for a while, and then went to socialize with others.

They are all acquaintances on the scene, and they will not be cold.

She just drank a little wine, she felt a little hot and wanted to go to the air.

She smiled and looked at Shang Qian, "I'll go to the bathroom, excuse me."

Shang Qian nodded extremely gentlemanly, and took her to the corridor, pointing to the inside.

"It's at the end."

"Thank you."

Su Nan walked over, and the sound of her high heels echoed from the stone walls of the promenade.

As soon as I walked around the corner, I heard a woman sobbing inside.

"Why are you crying? Fu Yechuan can't even look down on you after being disabled. What's the use of you?"

"

The person who spoke was Hong Yihuan's half-sister, Hong Jingyan.

If I hadn't gotten married, would I have gotten this illegitimate daughter?

She complained that she was not up to par, laughed at her uselessness, and was glad that Fu Yechuan looked down on her.

Su Nan paused, frowned, thinking that there was no way to hide, and he was not invisible, so he walked directly to the other side of the corridor.

You can clearly see two women who look alike standing there.

Wait for them to find themselves and leave.

But it didn't.

Hong Yihuan bit her lower lip and sobbed.

Hong Jingyan clasped his hands in his arms, imposingly arrogant, and stretched out his hands to pinch Hong Yihuan's waist heavily.

Hong Yihuan didn't even dare to move, it seemed that he had been bullied a lot.

Not even a counterattack.

Su Nan stood there, and they didn't notice either.

She could only helplessly continue to watch the play.

She didn't mean to peep!

"Sister, I will try my best..."

Hong Jingyan sneered, "Like you, you don't look like a prince in a dragon robe, no wonder Fu Yechuan doesn't look down on you, and you don't look in the mirror to see you. What kind of virtue is it?"

The three-year-old is shameless, if weren't for the blood of the Hong family flowing on your body, you wouldn't be worthy of standing in the sun in your life."

...

Chapter 465

Chapter Four Hundred and Sixty-Five: Go Steal, Go and Rob,

Hong Yihuan bowed his head, blushing blood.

"Fu... President Fu likes Miss Su, and I can't help it..."

How does she compare to Su Nan?

One is as humble as dust, the other as warm as the sun.

Hong Jingyan snorted coldly.

"No way? Isn't your mother a junior? She didn't teach you any skills before she died? If he doesn't like you, you won't steal it?"

Hong Jingyan pushed her, and Hong Yihuan almost fell down, abruptly Leaning against the wall, his head hit the wall, making a dull sound.

What a pity.

Standing there, Su Nan seemed to have some sympathy for this Hong Yihuan.

But this kind of sympathy also disappeared quickly, has something to do with her?

But the next second, she suddenly heard Hong Yihuan screaming: "My clothes..."

Hong Jingyan's eyes narrowed, holding a bucket of tools on the side, and a bucket full of water was poured on Hong Yihuan's body.

Hate and happy!

Hong Yihuan was drenched all over, standing there miserably, leaning against the wall, embracing her drenched self aggrievedly, her crying even more miserable.

"Sister, how am I going to get out in a while?" The people who

came were all celebrities, the rich second-generation with a lot of status. If she appeared embarrassed, she would definitely be ridiculed, and she would be even more embarrassed in the future.

Hong Jingyan sneered, sharp and mean.

"You ran to Fu Yechuan for help, isn't this your chance?"

She was forcing her to die.

Su Nan frowned, just when he was hesitating whether to do a favor or not, Yu Guang suddenly swept away.

Fu Yechuan was talking to Lu Qi on the other side, relaxed.

Forget it, Hong Yihuan is also quite pitiful, and it's just a matter of doing me a favor.

Seeing this, Su Nan waved directly at him.

"Fu Yechuan, someone is looking for you here."

As soon as Fu Yechuan saw Su Nan, he lost his mood to talk to Lu Qi.

Turn around and push the wheelchair over.

Lu Qi speechlessly experienced the feeling of being abandoned again.

Brother, why is it always him who is wronged?

There was no way, he stepped forward and pushed the wheelchair to help, and went over together.

Heh, he wanted to see, what did Su Nan do to Lao Fu?

As soon as Su Nan opened his mouth, the two sisters inside were completely silent.

She didn't hide herself deliberately, Hong Jingyan and Hong Yihuan must have seen her.

Su Nan didn't care, she took a step back slowly, back to the corner of the corridor.

Fu Yechuan's face was gentle, "Are you looking for me?"

Su Nan shook his head and pointed casually into the corridor.

"It's not me, the people here are looking for you."

After speaking, she stepped on her high heels and left.

Busy, she helped here...

Lu Qi and Fu Yechuan watched her leave in amazement.

Fu Yechuan frowned, glanced at Lu Qi, and motioned for him to push him to take a look.

What the hell happened inside?

Lu Qi was also surprised. They walked over and looked at the corner. A weak and weak woman was soaked all over, hugging herself and squatting in the corner.

Her hair was soaked, and she couldn't see it.

Opposite is the bathroom.

And there was no one around.

At Lu Qi's birthday party, something like this happened, and he couldn't explain it to anyone.

He was shocked for a moment and looked at Fu Yechuan.

"Old Master, this..."

Su Nan left here just now.

Wouldn't it be Su Nan?

She can really do it!

Fu Yechuan's face was dark, of course he recognized that this woman was Hong Yihuan who Hong also wanted to stuff him with.

As for why she was like this, he wasn't interested in knowing.

He was angry that Hong Yihuan was here, why did Su Nan let him come over?

What does it have to do with him?

The two men didn't do anything, but Lu Qi had a wife. He bumped into a soaked woman for no reason, and he couldn't tell with his two mouths.

And Fu Yechuan, he didn't want to care.

The air was silent for a full minute.

Hong Yihuan's eyes were swollen from crying, she squatted there, not daring to stand up.

Turning his head to the side, looking in the direction of Fu Yechuan, he was very pitiful.

"Please help me."

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 466-470

Chapter Four hundred and sixty-six We are unfamiliar

Hong Yihuan is soaked all over, shivering, and his pitiful appearance is really unbearable.

There was silence in the air for a moment.

Hearing Lu Qi's long sigh of relief, it's good, not for him.

However, Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold, and his eyes were not focused in the direction of the woman at all.

His thin lips were pursed tightly, his face was dark and cold, but there was a trace of undetectable sadness in his expression, and his soul had long gone.

There was laughter and laughter in the banquet hall.

Who knew this was the scene here?

Lu Qi subconsciously touched Fu Yechuan's back and asked him what he should do?

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly, and Lu Qi coughed.

"Old Master, look at this..."

Hong Yihuan's sobbing voice continued, looking at him sadly.

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold.

"This is your place, don't ask me."

Lu Qi was taken aback, "No, wasn't this person with you just now?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him with a warning in his eyes.

"We're not familiar with each other."

After speaking, he pushed the wheelchair by himself, turned around expressionlessly, and left.

Lu Qi froze in place, he didn't know what to do for a while.

Hong Yihuan cried even louder, and seemed to be a little sad.

"Can you give me a coat, I need to go to dry the clothes."

"Okay, there is a free room upstairs, you can go up and tidy up."

Lu Qi didn't see the servant left or right, so he could only take off his suit jacket. He stood at the end of the promenade and threw the clothes over... He

couldn't get close, he couldn't tell when he got close, This woman is obviously not a simple person.

He didn't want to get in trouble.

...

Su Nan lowered his head and talked to Shang Qian, and the two discussed the next step of the project.

Shang Qian touched her glass and lowered his tone:

"President Fu is coming this way."

Su Nan looked up, and sure enough, he saw Fu Yechuan in a wheelchair.

There was no Hong Yihuan beside him.

It seems that it was thrown to Lu Qi.

It's a pity that Miss Hong did not seize the opportunity!

But Fu Yechuan's eyes were filled with coldness, as if he was angry.

Lu Qi quickly caught up, pushed Fu Yechuan to Su Nan's side, looked at Shang Qian beside him, and smiled.

"It's a coincidence, President Shang, I just want to ask you about something, why don't I talk here?"

Lu Qi pointed out.

Originally, it was to participate in other people's events, and it was not good to refuse. Shang Qian hesitated for two seconds before agreeing.

Su Nan sat on the sofa with a glass of grape juice in his hand, looked at Fu Yechuan, and smiled casually.

"Mr. Fu, is there anything wrong over there?"

She seemed concerned, but she just asked casually.

Fu Yechuan's eyes deepened.

His five fingers clasped next to the wheelchair, his breath suffocated, and he tried his best to suppress the turbulence in his heart.

"Su Nan, are you on purpose?"

Su Nan blinked, not quite understanding, "What's on purpose?"

"So many people, what do you want me to do?"

Fu Yechuan suddenly became aggressive.

He knew the answer was sharp, but he just wanted to hit the tip of the knife and hurt it again.

Su Nan lowered his eyes slightly, then smiled lightly.

"I thought you and Dong Hong were acquaintances, so naturally he wouldn't ignore his precious daughter, and..."

Her eyes flashed, and the corners of her lips were meaningfully hooked, "I heard her mention you. Now, if it wasn't for you, how could this happen?"

Although she didn't say everything, Fu Yechuan obviously didn't want to listen.

"I'm not familiar with her!"

he emphasized word by word.

He looked at her, his eyes were sour and slightly red, and he suddenly smiled.

"Su Nan, you can really torture people..."

...

Chapter four hundred and sixty seventh new feelings begin

Chapter 467 A New Relationship Begins

Before Su Nan said anything, out of the corner of her eye, she saw Hong Yihuan wearing Lu Qi's suit and quickly going upstairs.

The appearance of leaving in a hurry is really pitiful, but no one noticed.

She looked at Fu Yechuan with a calm expression, and his eyes were dark and heavy, like ink that couldn't be melted.

She suddenly felt a dull pain in her chest.

But she took a deep breath, the pain eased, and said in a low voice,

"Fu Yechuan, I didn't want to torture you, I just wanted you to be relieved as soon as possible."

Su Nan's voice was calm and serious:

"It's not that I haven't thought about it during this time . Our relationship, Mr. Fu, thank you for spending your time on me, but...sorry, I really can't be with you again."

When she spoke, she was too calm.

Looking at Fu Yechuan's face, his face was terribly cold for a moment, his eyes were stagnant, his whole body was stiff, his fingertips were clenched tightly and turned white.

For some reason, Su Nan felt a throbbing pain in his heart.

But in just a moment, she regained her composure.

Long pain is worse than short pain.

Rather than entanglement in this way, it is better to cut through the mess with a quick knife, and both of them are relieved.

During this period of time, we should look at it in the most peaceful state of mind.

For Fu Yechuan, she couldn't say that she was moved, but she was more pity for why she didn't get serious treatment from him at the beginning?

The more I think about it, the more uncomfortable I feel, and the more I want to escape.

Seeing the pain and suppressed emotions in Fu Yechuan's eyes, Su Nan couldn't bear it, and his chest hurt like suffocation.

Su Nan lowered his eyes, was silent for a moment, then raised his head and smiled.

"It's getting late, thank you for bringing me here, I'll go back first."

After speaking, she stood up, raised her feet and left.

"Su Nan..."

He stopped her and smiled palely.

"Send me a good person card? I won't accept it!"

Fu Yechuan looked at her with complicated eyes, his voice low and hoarse.

"No matter what you say, I will never give up on you. Whether you are happy or unhappy, I will always wait for you."

Su Nan left the banquet scene early without greeting anyone.

Fu Yechuan looked at her back, squinted his eyes, and suddenly felt that his body was extremely tense. The moment he relaxed, he was dripping with cold sweat.

His face was in the shadows, his head leaning back in the chair, his face pale.

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Su Nan greeted Shang Qian without calling a car, and planned to walk back step by step.

It's not too far from the hotel, and blowing the wind can make you feel better.

But not long after walking out, Shang Qian ran after him.

Su Nan was a little surprised.

"President Shang, isn't the banquet over yet?"

Shang Qian smiled, even if he ran over, his face was not blushing, his heart was not beating, he was graceful, and his aura was stable.

"It doesn't matter, you can't let a little girl go back by yourself, can you?"

Little girl?

Su Nan paused, this title is very good!

She smiled and relaxed.

"Then I will trouble the General Manager."

"I am very honored."

Shang Qian's eyebrows are bright and his smile is calm and decent.

"The trip prepared by Mr. Fu has a deep memory, but I think this should be the last stop. Does Miss Su feel that it's a pity?"

Su Nan looked at him seriously and smiled: "I think it's even more pity not to make money. ."

Shang Qian nodded, "Indeed."

They are all businessmen!

The two people walked in the evening night, the light darkness enveloped the surroundings, and the neon lights flickered.

Su Nan squinted his eyes, feeling the touch of the breeze, very comfortable.

When Shang Qian on the side saw this scene, his eyes softened slightly.

"Miss Su..."

“Huh?”

“Have you ever thought about starting a new relationship? With me?”

...

Chapter 468 interests first

Chapter 468 As soon as Xian

Shang Qian’s voice fell, the atmosphere between the two fell silent.

The remaining silence and the breeze lingered.

Su Nan paused and looked at him without saying a word.

His eyes were slightly cold.

Shang Qian waited for a few seconds, but he didn’t get an answer. Naturally, he wouldn’t let the atmosphere get so cold. He smiled.

“You heard right, and I won’t take back what I said.”

His eyes were serious and candid, and his tone was relaxed:

“I said before, I would like you to treat me as... a new love, to deal with President Fu and Others, this is not a polite word, it is my selfishness, Miss Su.”

Shang Qian hooked his lips, the smile on his face was just right, neither humble nor arrogant.

Su Nan’s eyes flashed a trace of puzzlement, dazed.

“What misunderstanding did this matter cause you? I didn’t mean to...”

“Of course I know that Miss Su is disdainful of deliberately creating trouble and topics. It was I who saw the opportunity in this matter and thought that I have a chance to be favored by Miss Su.

Although I won’t be as tough as Mr. Fu, I am still very serious about my feelings.”

Looking at Shang Qian’s sincere eyes and open face, Su Nan suddenly froze.

She looked up at him blankly. Under the night light, the figures of the two were elongated and frozen.

Shang Qian's seriousness and humility made her suddenly feel warm.

With him, perhaps the background of evenly matched forces will be a win-win situation, and perhaps this is what Fu Yechuan cannot stop.

But she didn't want to trade herself, and used Shang Qian to make Fu Yechuan give up.

It's not fair to him either.

She was silent for a few seconds, a little heavy, and said calmly:

"Mr. Shang, thank you very much..."

"Miss Su, don't rush to send me a good person card, I'm not rushing to get a result, I just want you to know my heart, I'm going to pursue you."

There was a slight smile in Shang Qian's eyes, as if reflecting thousands of clear stars.

Su Nan's heart trembled slightly, and she instantly regained her composure. She smiled and was polite.

"Mr. Shang, in business affairs, don't get angry because of personal matters..."

If she fails, don't delay her earning money!

Shang Qian couldn't help but smile, his eyes were a little helpless.

"Of course, interests come first."

Su Nan strongly agreed with this point of view, "Benefits come first!" The two reached a consensus, and the pressure on Su Nan's heart was also swept away.

After sending out two good person cards in a row in one night, Su Nan was not happy at all.

Back to the hotel.

Su Nan packed up and prepared to return to City A tomorrow, and Su Yifeng agreed.

After all, if they don't go back, Su Yifeng's fish will be eaten up by Su Qi.

the next morning.

Little Mike ran here in his pajamas. He was so cute and tender, and his white and tender appearance really melted people's hearts.

As soon as he heard that Su Nan was leaving, he had to pester her to take the same flight, no one persuaded her.

Shang Qian was in a hurry to go back, so he could only throw him here and fly away by himself.

I don't know if it was intentional or not.

However, Su Nan was relieved that he didn't see Shang Qian early in the morning. After all, yesterday's confession was too sudden. If we met today, I would be a little uncomfortable.

Fu Yechuan had arranged the plane, and of course he wanted to go back together. He had been waiting in the hotel lobby for a long time.

He was not in a wheelchair. He was sitting on the sofa with a cane beside him.

Wu Tutu, on the other hand, stood beside him tremblingly.

There is also a Erha dog on hand?

what's the situation?

Su Nan nodded politely with him, without any excess emotion.

Fu Yechuan was silent, struggling with crutches to stand up, as usual, "Let's go..."

Wu Tutu: "Su Dongzao, Miss Suzao, this is Lu Shao's dog, let me help Transport it back to City A, if you don't like it, we'll leave it alone."

Erhagou shook his head, stuck his tongue out and stared at Wu Tutu, as if he understood what someone said, and looked extremely shocked.

...

Chapter 469 left her behind

Chapter 469 left her behind

Little Mike looked at the dog that was as tall as himself, stupid and ugly.

"No pets are allowed on the plane!"

Fu Yechuan glanced at him and smiled: "My own plane is fine."

Little Mike paused, suddenly feeling that he was being compared, no way!

Little Mike grabbed Su Nan's hand, swaying, and his eyes were firm.

"Pretty sister, wait for me to go back and send you a plane made of gold, full of gems!"
But you

can't let the beautiful sister be confused by the bad uncle!

The corners of Su Nan's mouth froze, and she looked at Little Mike with a smile.

"No, my sister doesn't like planes..."

Little Mike let out an "oh", very disappointed, and it was another day when the gift was not successfully delivered...

When everyone walked out of the hotel door, Erha suddenly called one sound.

"Wang..."

At the same time, Su Nan also saw the woman standing at the door of the hotel, shivering from the cold.

Familiar, it is Hong Yihuan.

She was still wearing Lu Qi's coat, but her skirt had already dried, but it was cold in the morning, and she stood there weak and pitiful.

Erha smelled Lu Qi's coat and thought it was Lu Qi.

Seeing that it was not, he lazily walked behind Wu Tutu and followed.

When Hong Yihuan saw Fu Yechuan, his eyes lit up and he was about to go over with joy.

Su Nan's eyes flashed, and it seemed that Hong also made up his mind to dedicate this daughter to Fu Yechuan.

Su Yifeng didn't know him, just frowned.

"This is..."

Fu Yechuan's eyes clearly flashed a hint of coldness.

Wu Tutu hurriedly said, "I don't know, I don't know, and Mr. Fu doesn't even know him!"
He

seemed eager to get rid of the relationship.

He clearly knew it.

However, Hong Yihuan looked at Fu Yechuan with his injured eyes, and said,

“Mr. Fu, Director Fu invited me to City A and let me follow your plane there.”

Fu Yechuan’s face was cold, while Su Yifeng was thoughtful.

A few seconds later, Su Nan smiled, “That’s a coincidence, then let her follow.”

Su Nan took little Mike’s hand and went directly to the car.

Su Yifeng didn’t say anything and followed.

Fu Yechuan walked a few steps with a cane, and Hong Yi happily followed, and suddenly saw Fu Yechuan’s foot beating.

With a surprisingly cold voice in his voice, he spoke to Wu Tutu.

“Tell the hotel to buy a ticket for her.”

Wu Tutu suddenly said loudly, “Yes, Mr. Fu.”

Hong Yihuan’s footsteps froze on the spot, motionless, her body was stiff, and the blood flowed against her, locking her in place.

As if being humiliated and slapped in public, Hong Yihuan was disgraced.

Su Nan can take his private jet.

And she only deserves to buy a ticket.

Wu Tutu hurriedly called the hotel manager and waited for the manager to run over. He looked at Hong Yihuan.

“Book a plane ticket for Miss Hong.”

After saying that, he quickly got in the car and left.

on the plane.

Su Nan and Su Yifeng were discussing company affairs and sat face to face with Su Yifeng.

Wu Tutu takes care of Er Ha.

Fu Yechuan could only face to face with little Mike.

The waiter politely served Fu Yechuan a cup of coffee and a glass of milk to Mike. He couldn't help but glanced at Mike a few more times, "What a lovely kid..."

Mike was dissatisfied, "Everyone is Man, why do you give me milk?"

He turned his eyes smartly, seeing that there was nothing in front of the beautiful sister, and coughed like a little adult.

"Give me a cup of coffee, and I'll give it to my beautiful sister." The maid said, the girl likes sweets the most, just like her.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Less sugar, she doesn't like it."

...

Chapter four hundred and seventieth

Chapter 470 Can't it?

Little Mike snorted coldly, "Bring the sugar bowl, I'll put it myself!"

He couldn't trust the people on the plane of the bad uncle.

What if they are reluctant to put sugar and drink bitter coffee for the beautiful sister?

The waiter brought a cup of coffee and a jar of sugar.

Fu Yechuan hooked his lips meaningfully and deliberately teased him:

"Don't add too much sugar, pretty sister doesn't like sweets."

Little Mike pouted, not believing him, but he would do the opposite, pretty sister must love sweets !

Without further ado, he put a spoonful of sugar into it, and the coffee was about to overflow, so he stopped with satisfaction.

Pretty sister must be able to feel his love for her!

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, looked at him with a smile, and did not stop him.

He stretched out his hand and took a slow sip of the bitter coffee. It was really fragrant!

Little Mike jumped out of the chair and carefully walked over to Su Nan with the sweet coffee.

“Beautiful sister, this is the coffee I specially made for you, only you can drink it in the world...”

Su Nan paused, then said with a smile, “Okay, put it here, I just drank it. I’ll have a drink, and I’ll drink it later.”

Little Mike nodded happily and went back.

Su Yifeng reached out, “I’m thirsty, give me a drink?”

Of course Su Nan would not refuse.

Handing over the coffee, Su Yifeng took a sip with anticipation and spit it back decisively.

Su Nan gave him a tissue in surprise, “Dad, are you alright?”

Su Yifeng glanced at the little Mike with a complicated look, and then at his daughter.

A hesitant look.

“No...it’s all right, I suddenly remembered that I want to control my blood sugar.”

After this cup, he was probably going to die.

That little Mike looked smart, could he be a fool?

Su Nan asked the waiter to clean up, and Fu Yechuan and little Mike saw this scene, one of them gloated, and the other gritted their teeth angrily.

Little Mike found that he had been deceived, as if he had been tricked.

“Bullying children, bad uncle is really bad!”

Fu Yechuan smirked slowly and deliberately choked him.

“Everyone is a man, how did you become a child?”

Little Mike snorted heavily, don’t look away from him.

When he inherits the inheritance, he has to stomp the bad uncle on the ground!

...

the plane lands.

Fu Yechuan sent Su Nan and Su Yifeng back to the Su residence.

Then he turned to the Fu family's old house.

Old Master Fu was waiting for him at home as if he had expected him to go back.

Qu Qing seemed to be in a good mood. Grandpa Fu finally changed his mind and was willing to give up Su Nan and the Su family behind her, so she didn't have to swallow her voice.

Except for Su Nan, any woman who enters Fu's house can do whatever she wants, but Su Nan can't.

This time, Fu Yechuan sacrificed his life for her, put his heart and soul into the company's affairs for her sake, and ran out to play with him, which made Mr. Fu angry. He finally made up his mind to stop holding on to the Su family. any hope.

As soon as Fu Yechuan entered the door, he saw Qu Qing in the living room, talking softly to a woman.

It turned out to be Hong Yihuan.

She also seemed to have just arrived, and when she saw Fu Yechuan entering the door, she stood up awkwardly.

"Mr. Fu, are you back?"

Qu Qing was very satisfied with this Hong Yihuan, with a good temper, soft temper, and easy to handle.

Fu Yechuan frowned, "Why did you come here?"

His voice was unkind and cold.

Leaning on a cane in one hand, his face was a bit more gloomy than usual.

Hong Yihuan's face stiffened, and Qu Qing, who was beside him, blamed him with a smile:

"I invited Miss Hong to come to sit at home. The two have been working together for so long, and they should have been frequenting each other long ago. This time, Miss Hong came here to play, You may have to live at home for a few days, and then you have to play with her, Ye Chuan."

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