

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 471-475

Chapter

471 Fu Yechuan's eyes were dark and dark, and he didn't make a sound. When he looked up, he saw Mr. Fu who was looking at him on the railing on the second floor.

He nodded slightly, and Mr. Fu pursed his lips, "Come up." When he arrived in the study, Mr. Fu sat behind the desk with a solemn expression.

"I meant it very clearly on the phone."

"I don't agree."

Fu Yechuan was straightforward.

Mr. Fu's face was dark and ugly: "Su Nan, if it weren't for the Su family behind her, I wouldn't agree with the two of you getting together again. Now you almost lost your life for her, she is still indifferent, our Fu family's face Where to put it?"

The atmosphere in the study was cold and silent for a while.

Awkwardly.

Fu Yechuan didn't flinch, his eyes were cold and firm.

"The Fu family's face is not as important as Su Nan."

"What did you say?"

Mr. Fu's voice suddenly increased, panting violently, his face extremely ugly.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were piercing and dark.

"It won't be anyone except her. That woman outside will never be possible, let alone be compared to her."

"Bang——" There was a loud noise.

Mr. Fu angrily picked up the inkstone on the table and smashed it.

But Fu Yechuan didn't dodge or dodge, the inkstone smashed heavily on his forehead, and blood flowed like a stream in an instant.

Mr. Fu panicked for a moment, looking at his indifferent appearance, he was angry and anxious.

All for that woman!

Fu Yechuan's body swayed, he stood still, and casually wiped the wound with his hands, looking at Mr. Fu with a heavy gaze.

"If my marriage can't be decided by yourself, you can change someone who can control it."

Anyway, with his current worth, leaving the Fu family, the hidden huge forces behind him will only allow him to control the Fu family more than now. much easier.

After speaking, he turned around calmly and left with a cane calmly and firmly.

The words are hard to hear, but the attitude is very clear.

He didn't hesitate to turn against the entire Fu family.

Mr. Fu stared at his figure with an ugly face. The most promising heir of the entire Fu family dared to risk his life for a woman?

Fu Yechuan went downstairs with a cane. His indifference kept people from thousands of miles away, and those who wanted to go up and help didn't dare to go forward.

Qu Qing thought that Mr. Fu had already said everything, and Fu Yechuan couldn't ignore it.

"Ye Chuan, let's live here for a few days, and can I accompany Miss Hong for a walk?"

Hong Yihuan stood aside, a little restrained, she tried hard to imitate Hong Jingyan's appearance, be generous, and be a lady, but it's a pity Still not learning the same.

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, didn't say anything, and went out directly.

Qu Qing was not reconciled, and called him again: "Ye Chuan, did you not listen to what the old man said?"

Fu Yechuan paused, "Do you still want to see Fu Yingying?" The air froze for a moment.

Qu Qing's face was ugly, her son actually used his daughter to warn her?

Although Hong Yihuan didn't understand what they meant, he could feel the stalemate in the atmosphere.

She hurriedly stepped forward and smoothed the field.

"Auntie, Mr. Fu is too busy. I'll just go shopping by myself. Don't delay his business."

Qu Qing twitched the corner of her mouth and clapped her hand, "You're still sensible."

Fu Yechuan left without saying a word.

Back to Jingyuan.

Only Wu Tutu walked the stupid Erha in the huge house alone.

Fu Yechuan frowned, "Why haven't you sent him away yet?"

Wu Tutu: "Lu Shao said that he will be here for two days, and he will come to pick him up in person."

Erha wagged his tail and turned towards Fu Yechuan, suddenly learning how to handle Fu Yechuan. With a crutched appearance, he limped two steps ahead

.

Fu Yechuan's face was dark: "..."

Wu Tutu couldn't help laughing, "No wonder Lu Shao said that this dog has an IQ of 120..."

Fu Yechuan's eyes swept over him coldly, Wu Tutu's laughter stopped abruptly.

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Chapter four hundred and seventy-two God of Wealth Grandma

Chapter 472 The God of Wealth Grandma

Jingyuan.

The night is cold as water.

Wu Tutu looked at Fu Yechuan on the balcony and couldn't help but say, "Miss Su won't be back tonight, she just came home and

must have a good rest."

Fu Yechuan rolled his eyes at him, "Of course I know. "

You know you're still waiting here?

Wu Tutu thought for a while, "Actually, it's not bad for Miss Hong to stay. Maybe when Miss Su is jealous, you two will be reconciled?"

Jealous?

Fu Yechuan's face sank. He didn't expect that Wu Tutu would also stab him in his heart. He swept his eyes towards Wu Tutu, and

his voice was cold:

"You think I'm not bad enough, right?"

She really wanted Hong Yihuan to stay, and she also took the initiative to create opportunities for them?

Jealous?

I can't even think about it!

Take the rest of his life to bet on Su Nan's soft-heartedness?

No, he doesn't deserve it.

Wu Tutu shrunk his head in silence. He thought it was a simple matter. Who would have guessed that Shang Qian and Hong Yihuan

would be killed halfway through. Neither of these two people were fuel-efficient lamps.

He felt that sooner or later he would be thrown into the Seine!

For several days, Su Nan did not return to Jingyuan.

The answer she gave was that the company had accumulated things that needed to be dealt with.

After a few days of not seeing each other, Su Nan felt much more relaxed.

In addition to going to the company, it is to invite Qin Yu and Ning Zhi to go shopping and drink tea. Cheng Yi can join in the fun when he has nothing to do.

Su Nan draws a circle of friends. In addition to Su Yifeng's "healthy tips" in his generation, the life shared by everyone is that Qin Yu

and Ning know this kind of celebrity style, take photos, post bags, and complain about a noble and boring life. Then continue to splurge on property to start a business.

Unexpectedly, the intention is very wrong, the social little prince who is always lively and lively on weekdays suddenly changed his style!

Cheng Yi's circle of friends: "Reform of agricultural products, radishes, vegetables and potatoes, everything!"

Friends: "Jade? Cheng Shao's play is really different!"

"Cheng Shao is optimistic about the general direction of luxury decorations recently, our Is the stock going to go up?"

"Cheng Shao is going to buy land, I heard that thousands of acres in the south are going to be rounded up, congratulations..."

...

Cheng Yi replied in unison: "The agricultural products in the mountainous area are unsalable, who has It needs to be booked in advance, please help to forward it..."

Mr. Cheng commented below: "You are not so eager to sell your diamonds!" There was silence below.

Su Nan couldn't help but glanced at it more and laughed, she thought about it, and directly helped to forward it to the circle of friends.

Qin Yu talked to her privately: "He's crazy and you're crazy?"

Su Nan: "It's easy."

Just as she was talking, she saw that someone suddenly popped up a reply.

Wu Tutu: "Our kind President Fu said that we can pay at any time if we reserve 2,000 catties."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows. Oh, just as she was about to ask Cheng Yi if 2,000 catties was enough, she looked at Shang Qian and replied. :

"If there is any left, no matter how much, I will take it."

Oh, the atmosphere!

After Cheng Yi found out, he almost jumped up with excitement, it was just four thousand pounds, and it was evenly distributed.

A phone call called Su Nan: "You must attend the evening celebration. It's better to call the two bosses, sign the contract and

pay , wait for you..."

Su Nan didn't even have room to refuse, Some regretted meddling in their own business, so they could only ask Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian's time. Who

would have known that the two bosses, who were so busy, promised to attend!

Fu Yechuan had already given up his wheelchair to attend the occasion, and only leaned on crutches, looking more stable and calm.

Shang Qian, on the other hand, is as gentle as jade as always.

Su Nan did not expect that all the bigwigs in the political and business circles would attend the celebration.

Cheng Yi socialized with others with a smile on his face, watched Su Nan come in, and hurriedly greeted him: "My grandmother, God of Wealth..."

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Four hundred and seventieth chapters hypocrisy

Chapter 473 The hypocritical person

Su Nan kept a smug smile and nodded to others, watching him raise his eyebrows, "Cheng Ershao, your business expansion is quite

sudden ?"

Cheng Yi whispered He leaned over and said, "I'm lucky, I didn't want to meet you guys, thanks to you!"

Otherwise, he would have to pay for the big things he said.

The two bosses sat down, the signing ceremony was simple but solemn, and no one was dragging their feet.

But this time the protagonist was Cheng Yi, who was the one who organized and arranged it, and everyone's energy was naturally placed on him.

Su Nan sat next to him, as always, attracting attention.

The two were surrounded by people, talking and laughing, and the atmosphere was harmonious and relaxed. The two bosses were surrounded

by people in the mall who wanted to flatter, and they couldn't compare to the other two.

Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian looked at the other side restrainedly and calmly. They couldn't help but suddenly have

the feeling of making wedding dresses for others!

The reception is at halftime.

Su Nan saw Fu Yechuan limping over, frowned, and took a few steps forward.

"Mr. Fu, you are inconvenient, you can find someone to attend on your behalf."

Fu Yechuan's eyes softened a little.

"I want to ask you in person, when will you return to Jingyuan?"

At first, she personally agreed, waiting for him to return to normal.

Su Nan paused, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

"It's inconvenient, isn't Miss Hong here for President Fu? If you know that I live in Jingyuan, I'm afraid the whole

Fu family will eat me!"

Fu Yechuan's eyes sank slightly, and when he heard that name, his face immediately became a little ugly.

Sure enough, everyone knew what the Fu family was planning. How could Su Nan, who is so smart, not see it?

"There is absolutely no possibility for others. No matter what others say, they will not decide my affairs for me."

Fu Yechuan's tone was slightly stiff, but his eyes were extremely firm.

Su Nan lowered his head and smiled, as if nothing had happened.

“Forget it, the relationship between the Su family and the Fu family has finally been eased. If they repeatedly touch each other’s bottom line, I’m afraid it will be difficult to repair. We still have to look at our common interests, Mr. Fu, are you right?”

They Is a businessman, of course, interests first!

Fu Yechuan’s breath suffocated slightly, and there was a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

He wanted to talk to her about feelings, but she only wanted to talk about money.

“I will resolve this matter as soon as possible.”

The longer it drags on, the more dazzling it becomes.

Su Nan smiled and didn’t say a word. Cheng Yi came over, holding a wine glass, and looked at Fu Yechuan.

“Mr. Fu, thank you very much, but I’m very curious, what prompted you to lend a helping hand?”

Fu Yechuan’s character is not a person who has no purpose for charity.

Fu Yechuan’s voice was cold: “It’s not for Su Nan, is it for you?”

Cheng Yi raised his eyebrows, answering as expected.

He looked at Shang Qian on the other side with sharp eyes, calm and upright, polite, and quickly greeted him.

“Mr. Shang, it’s a great honor this time, thank you for your timely help, but I’m curious, what prompted you to lend a helping hand?”

Su Nan gave Cheng Yi a warning look, telling him not to do anything !

Cheng Yi didn’t care at all and ignored her warning!

Fu Yechuan’s eyes swept across the two of them, and finally fell on Shang Qian.

Shang Qian smiled lightly, but

within a few seconds, he said: “Isn’t it normal to do something for those who need it? People in the mountains need our help. As a businessman, we have the responsibility and obligation to Dedicated to public welfare, Cheng Ershao, the more things like this, the better, I have an obligation.”

Cheng Yi was sluggish, looking like he was struck by lightning: "..."

Su Nan also stiffened, his eyes froze with admiration.

Fu Yechuan silently turned his head away, oh, hypocrisy!

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Chapter 474 Guess Who

Chapter 474 Guess who

the reception is over, everyone goes back to their homes.

Cheng Yi rubbed Su Nan's car back, and on the way back, he kept giving Shang Qian a thumbs up.

"This realm is really different from us mortals!"

Su Nan nodded in agreement!

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The R&D project on Juli Group's side is progressing smoothly, and within a few days, new results will be released.

Tang Kai, a new project assistant resident in Juli Group, was obviously unable to handle such a huge project alone, so he proposed to Su Nan to send more staff.

Su Nan also agreed.

After all, the project has reached a mature stage, and the complexity and professionalism of things are far beyond the initial stage.

Two days later, Yu Lou sent the list of new employees to Su Nan.

Su Nan glanced at it, Yu Lou hesitated, "The people here are all graduates from famous universities, can you pick one?"

She picked up a stack of documents and asked casually, "Who is better?"

Yu Lou Instead of answering, she reminded her: "There is someone here, you can't think of it."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, driven by curiosity, she flipped a few pages.

Suddenly seeing a page of familiar photos, she froze in her hand and smiled.

What are you doing?

Yu Lou coughed, "Hong Yihuan, the daughter of the chairman of the Hong Group."

Su Nan frowned and looked at her materials. Ordinary domestic universities are not even listed in the key rankings. Such an education is not at all. may appear in front of her.

Yu Lou: "I heard that Chairman Hong specially greeted HR, so this resume was sent here, but the final choice is still in our hands."

Su Nan's eyes flashed slightly, and suddenly he snorted, and tapped his fingers on the table as if nothing had happened.

It seems that this Hong Yihuan is ready to fight a protracted war?

Or do you want to enter the Su Clan on purpose?

Whatever it was, it aroused her interest and curiosity.

Su Nan hooked the corner of his lips, "It's just her, let her go and fight for Tang Kai."

Yu Lou nodded, "Yes."

Juli Group.

Su Nan received information from Ringo and attended the project meeting to discuss the next step of the project.

At the same time, Hong Yihuan also received an induction notice.

She temporarily lives in a high-end community not far from the Fu Group, with good hardware facilities and a quiet and elegant surrounding environment.

However, she was notified that the place to work was not the Su Group, but the Juli Group.

The person who arranged her was called Yu Lou.

As soon as Su Nan arrived at the Juli Group, Ringo was already waiting at the door, and this eldest lady's style of travel should not be sloppy.

Chang Li pushed the door for her in front, Su Nan walked in with a noble temperament, and Ringo greeted her with a smile.

“Mr. Su, you’re on time...”

Su Nan: “I don’t have the habit of being late.” The

two of them chatted and laughed as they got into the elevator, and happened to meet Hong Yihuan who was holding the materials in Yu Lou.

Yu Lou stopped and bowed respectfully to say hello: “Hello, Mr. Su, this is a new employee.”

Hong Yihuan didn’t say hello, she stared blankly at Su Nan, who was full of noble temperament, she thought Su Nan would pay attention to her.

But Su Nan did not.

She didn’t even care what Lou said or who he introduced.

She just clicked her chin, her footsteps didn’t stop at all, she had a cold temperament with a small smile, followed Ringo, the president of Juli Group, into the conference room without looking sideways.

Hong Yihuan’s hands clenched tightly, looking at her back.

She seemed to be seeing Su Nan for the first time, but she knew it wasn’t.

In front of Su Nan, there is nothing that is not delicate, but there is nothing that is particularly particular about it. The indifference and arrogance that she inadvertently reveals in her gestures is something she has never been able to match or imitate in her life.

“Let’s go, Assistant Hong, three cups of coffee, two with no sugar and no milk, and one cup with milk and no sugar.”

Yu Lou ordered lightly.

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Chapter four hundred and seventy-fifth drink my cup

Chapter Four Hundred and Seventy Five

Hong Yihuan nodded and went to the tea room.

In her impression, Hong Jingyan is the representative of the celebrity circle. For the family business, she can handle the celebrities with ease, and even Hong couldn’t help but praise the eldest daughter.

Even in order to take into account Hong Jingyan's mood, they can never recognize Hong Yihuan. If they didn't need an unmarried daughter to marry, they would stay in that cramped old residential building forever...

Hong Yihuan went with coffee. meeting room.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Fu Yechuan, who was facing the door talking and laughing with Ringo. He had an indifferent and calm temperament. When he glanced at the opposite Su Nan, he became extraordinarily soft.

Different from the disgust and indifference every time I look at myself, it makes people addicted and fall.

A distant world formed by those three people seems to be beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes and noticed Hong Yihuan, his face immediately became cold and ugly.

Hong Yihuan pretended not to see it, walked in quietly, put the coffee on the table, "Please use the coffee."

Su Nan heard the voice and looked over quietly.

"Why are you here?"

He looked at Ringo, this is his territory, why is this woman here?

Ringo shrugged innocently, suddenly remembered something, and said,

"This should be the new assistant sent by the Su Group. Tang Kai needs manpower, right?"

He asked Su Nan.

Su Nan was silent for half a second, nodded, looked at Hong Yihuan, and said solemnly:

"Since you have arrived at a new position, you should adapt well. Don't delay the work of the company because of your identity."

Hong Yihuan became nervous in an instant, she didn't expect Su Nan to react like this.

Calm, calm, and a little condescending.

A simple sentence, like accepting her existence, but also like warning her.

She nodded, suppressing her inner turmoil.

“I see, Mr. Su.”

She knew very well that with her qualifications and abilities, it was impossible for her to get the position of assistant

. Closer to Fu Yechuan’s circle, in order to make her try her best to imitate this woman...

Fu Yechuan frowned, his eyes were quenched like ice, his face was indifferent and calm, but he felt uncomfortable all over.

He stared at Su Nan, trying to see something from her face.

It doesn’t make sense...

The Su Group has no relationship with the Hong family.

coincide?

Hong Yihuan took the initiative to give two cups without sugar and milk to the two men, and one cup with milk to Su Nan, and then prepared meeting minutes for them.

Su Nan took a small sip, put it aside, never touched the cup of coffee again, and devoted himself to the topic just now.

“The General Chamber of Commerce has asked for additional investment. He is very optimistic about the prospects of artificial intelligence and has full confidence in domestic R&D capabilities, but one of his requirements is that after the project is mature, it will be listed in country M, and it will be a rallying cry on Wall Street. Shocking the world.”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes were filled with gloom. When he was working, he didn’t carry any emotion, and his tone became calm with his business-like attitude.

“He has been in country M for too long, and he is not clear about the domestic situation. Looking to the future, he still depends on country Z. I do not agree to listing in country M.”

Ringo: “The idea of the general manager is good. From the current situation, if listed in country M, it will definitely maximize the benefits and attract global attention to the greatest extent possible, and push our project to the highest position. , no one shakes it.

However, I always have a feeling of betrayal...”

Su Nan frowned and knocked on the table, as if thinking about something.

Seeing this, Hong Yihuan hurriedly stepped forward to refill her with coffee, with a sense of caution.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 476-480

Chapter 476 You don't need

Su Nan to be indifferent and never touch the cup of coffee with milk foam.

Until Fu Yechuan, who was on the opposite side, noticed this, and pushed the untouched coffee in front of him to her.

Su Nan raised her eyes with a question in her eyes.

Fu Yechuan chuckled lightly. To outsiders, his flirtatious eyes were as gentle as water.

"It hasn't been touched, this cup has no milk."

Ringo chuckled and looked at the coffee in front of him, "Yo, Mr. Su's cup is mine, isn't that our Juli Group's poor hospitality?"

Hong Yihuan's heart skipped a beat, and instantly the boulder sank and hit his heart.

She didn't ask, she made up her own mind.

I have to admit that her ability is already poor.

Su Nan gently hooked her lips, and turned the pen in her hand indifferently.

"Okay, I invite you to attend the opening of my third brother's drama tonight, will you go?"

Ringo clicked his tongue, "Go, it's hard to find a ticket for Su Yingdi's drama, can you bring your family?"

Su Nan: "Only Limit one."

Fu Yechuan's voice was clear: "I'll go too."

Su Nan nodded and packed up his belongings as if nothing had happened, "Come here first, next time I will call the business manager to discuss the issue of where to go public, and I will go first. ."

Ringo stopped her, "Shall we eat together?"

"No." She refused.

She stood up, and when she was about to go out, she glanced at Hong Yihuan, "Yu Lou is going on a business trip, come with me at night."

She was not asking for Hong Yihuan's opinion.

Hong Yihuan couldn't help but look at Fu Yechuan, excited and careful, "Okay, President Su."

There are always countless opportunities in front of her eyes, and Fu Yechuan will see her sooner or later.

Su Nan ignored the expressions of the remaining two and walked out.

In the large and solemn conference room, only Fu Yechuan and Ringo were left.

Looking at Fu Yechuan's dark face, Ringo couldn't help laughing out loud, a little gloating.

"Mr. Fu, I thought your journey was a good one, but it seems that there are some twists and turns."

Fu Yechuan stabbed him with a cold look, and there was no warmth on his face.

"Too much curiosity, be careful to kill yourself."

Ringo choked, then stood up with a faint smile, and tsk tsk twice.

"You said that Mr. Su kept this little assistant by his side, is it intentional or unintentional?"

Ringo's question was inadvertently asked Fu Yechuan's heart, and he wanted to know more.

But he raised his eyes calmly, "Go and ask her..."

Ringo saw that he didn't respond, and he didn't regret what he expected.

After all, not everyone can be fortunate enough to watch Fu Yechuan's jokes, and it is even more impossible to watch him lose his temper.

Fu Yechuan stood up calmly, leaned on crutches, and walked out limping, naturally with the aura that strangers should not approach.

Leaving the conference room, he walked to the elevator door, but did not go up.

Hong Yihuan, who was beside him, took the initiative to press the elevator for him, "Mr. Fu..."

She wanted him to notice her too much.

Fu Yechuan said nothing.

The elevator came up, but no one got down.

He said, "Where's Mr. Su?"

His tone was like that of an ordinary subordinate.

Hong Yihuan's face stiffened, and he still pointed to the office beside him.

"In the office with Assistant Tang."

Fu Yechuan didn't say a word, he went directly to the office opposite and waited.

Hong Yihuan lowered his eyes to hide his loss, then went to the tea room and poured a cup of coffee over.

Fu Yechuan frowned.

"You are not my assistant." The

implication was that she had mistaken her identity.

Hong Yihuan pursed her lips, gentle and gentle, with a hint of flattery.

"Mr. Fu, it's my first time to participate in the opening of a drama. Is there anything I need to pay attention to?"

Fu Yechuan: "You don't need

it." It's just an assistant, so what should I prepare for?

Hong Yihuan smiled awkwardly.

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Chapter four hundred and seventy seventh what are you doing

Chapter 477 What are you doing

, Kyoto Grand Theater.

Su Nan took the ticket in the front row.

When she got out of the car, she was wearing a light-colored dress. Although the style was conservative, it made her tall and slender, with irregular bumps.

Pair it with high heels for a stunning look.

The clothes were brought back by Yu Lou from the Design Museum in advance and handed over to her through Hong Yihuan.

Outside, there were onlookers reporters and fans, and the road was filled with water.

It seems that Su Qi, the actor, is really not vain.

Just when I just walked down the steps, suddenly my feet slipped, and the heels of the high heels suddenly broke.

The reporter's flashlight kept flashing, if she continued like this, her funny appearance would definitely make headlines tomorrow.

Su Nan scolded secretly, and withdrew into the car neatly.

Chang Li: "Miss, what's wrong?"

Su Nan: "The heel is broken, go find me a new pair of shoes."

Chang Li widened his eyes in embarrassment.

Hong Yihuan on the side spoke quickly.

"I have a spare pair of shoes here, the size is about the same, Mr. Su, why not wear these?"

Su Nan gave her a silent look.

Hong Yihuan maintained a stiff and careful smile.

Su Nan: "Okay, thank you."

Anyway, there is no other choice. If you wait for new shoes, it will delay the opening of the drama.

Fortunately, the spare heels are new, not a big name, but fortunately passable.

As soon as I got out of the car, countless flashes gathered, which was even more enthusiastic than a female star walking on the red carpet.

Su Nan maintained a decent manner and a smile. When she was halfway there, the front strap of the high heels suddenly loosened and broke.

She subconsciously bent over to pick it up, and suddenly she felt a chill down her spine.

No, the zipper of the skirt is open.

The weather is not too cold, but it is slightly cooler at night than during the day.

When Su Nan realized this problem, his whole body stiffened.

From the shoes to the dress, the series of reactions were like accidents.

But countless thoughts flashed through his mind, all of them pointing to Hong Yihuan.

She was kind enough to give her a chance, but she couldn't hold her back!

The light of the flash kept flashing, and as soon as she stood up straight, someone would immediately notice that something was wrong with her back.

She could even feel the cold air starting to invade every pore from her waist up.

The reporter seemed a little surprised by her actions and what was wrong.

Su Nan took a deep breath and was ready to be laughed at by the group in a few seconds.

When the boat capsized in the gutter, she had to admit it.

At the moment when she gritted her teeth and straightened up, a tall and slender figure suddenly enveloped her, and the black suit jacket just wrapped her whole body inside.

Warm and comfortable.

She was surprised for a moment, and she was shocked when she saw Shang Qian who suddenly appeared.

Shang Qian smiled, and he didn't retreat in the slightest under the flash, nor did he make any further moves, as if he was just worried that she was cold.

Everyone looks at him, isn't this the gossip male protagonist a few days ago?

Soon, everyone raised the camera even more excitedly...

"Mr. Su, is he really your new love?"

"Are you really together?"

"President Fu will also be there today. Is there anything you want to say to him?"

"Are you dating? Can you introduce the man beside you?"

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Countless hustle and bustle seems to be separated from her world.

As soon as she saw it, Shang Qian's gentle smile was like a flood of spring water, soothing her just restless heart.

Shang Qian didn't say anything, just smiled at the camera, then turned around with her and entered the theater venue.

The inside of the theater cannot be photographed outside, so Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief.

Sit on the sofa in the temporary seating area.

Shang Qian stared at her shoes with a solemn expression.

Beside her, half kneel down and take off her shoes.

"These shoes don't match your skirt today." The

skirt is a privately ordered high-end collection, while the shoes are just ordinary public models.

The moment he looked up, she just lowered her head.

The eyes met, suddenly stunned.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

"What are you doing?"

Fu Yechuan's cold voice broke the silence.

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Chapter 478: The twisted melon

Chapter 478 The twisted melon

looked over from Fu Yechuan's direction. They sat and knelt like a proposal, but the act of him taking off her shoes made people extremely uncomfortable, like some lingering couple. !

His face was cold and ugly, his eyes were icy, and he stared at Shang Qian with awe.

When Shang Qian heard the movement, he put his shoes back on Su Nan as if nothing had happened, and then straightened up.

"Miss Su, let me change a pair and wait in the lounge upstairs."

Su Nan thanked him, stood up as if nothing had happened, and then sent a message to Su Qi to re-prepare clothes and shoes.

The one that can be used here is Su Qi.

After all, she couldn't believe Chang Li's bodyguard's aesthetics.

Fu Yechuan came over with a cold expression, his eyes fixed on Shang Qian.

His things were missed by others, and this aggressiveness made him suddenly feel a sense of crisis, and he was going to be mad!

The man was limping with a cane in his hand, but his steps were cold and imposing. Fu Yechuan was born with a strong aura, and he was not angry or arrogant.

Shang Qian did not hide or dodge, and stood there as gentle as jade, but he was not at a disadvantage.

Looking at each other, the electric light and flint are also comparable.

"Just now, what were you doing?"

he repeated, his voice extremely cold and gloomy.

His eyes lightly fell on Su Nan's body.

She was also wearing Shang Qian's suit jacket, which was particularly dazzling.

The man's eyes flickered slightly, forbearance and restraint.

Su Nan had already walked around, and when he came to him, he paused and spoke in a low voice.

"What do I do, I don't need to explain to you, do I?"

She was dissatisfied with Fu Yechuan's overstepping, and did not forget his identity.

What's more, if Hong Yihuan did it, then Fu Yechuan was also the target.

If he hadn't caused this trouble, how could she have almost lost face just now?

After speaking, regardless of his reaction, he went upstairs to wait for Su Qi.

Fu Yechuan's face was a little ugly, and his eyes darkened.

Shang Qian walked over, with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, without any excess emotion.

"Mr. Fu, a twisted melon is not sweet. There are some things that cannot be forced."

Fu Yechuan's eyes narrowed slightly, sharp and cold.

"Sweet and not sweet are my melons, others don't deserve to touch." The atmosphere instantly condensed.

The reporters and fans at the door will naturally not know the tense atmosphere here. If they did, I am afraid they would have been fried!

Upstairs lounge.

Su Qi came in with her clothes and shoes, and was very speechless to this troublesome sister, but she was not ambiguous about her neatness.

"Fortunately, the sponsors have your favorite brand, and the clothes and shoes are all ready-made, but aren't the clothes you participate in the event all custom-made?"

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, took off Shang Qian's suit jacket, and turned his back.

"Look..."

The zipper on the back has been broken, revealing a large back. Although sexy, it looks good, but it is not the same as the style pursued by this skirt, on the contrary, it is a bit nondescript.

Su Nan's favorite brand has been cooperating for many years and will never commit such a low-level problem of quality.

Su Qi's face changed a few times, and he frowned.

"Fuck me, who did it? How does Yu Lou do things?"

He was so angry that it was man-made.

Su Nan lightly picked up the clothes he threw aside and went to the room inside.

"It's not Yu Lou, it's someone else."

"Who, I hacked him!"

Su Qi was furious and dared to bully Su Nan, that would be worse than bullying him!

Su Nan chuckled softly and closed the door, "I will solve it, you go down." The third brother Su Qi left angrily...

...

Chapter 479 Can't tell

Chapter 479 couldn't tell.

Su Nan put on her clothes. She wore a long black dress with a cold and noble temperament. High heels were also her favorite brand and style. She breathed a sigh of relief and remembered what happened just now.

Pick up the phone and call Chang Li.

"Let Hong Yihuan come up."

Chang Li: "Yes."

She took a deep breath, and when she went out, she saw Su Qi's assistant Demi waiting at the door.

"Miss Su, Film Emperor Su is worried that you are alone, so let me follow you at night."

It happened that she was short of manpower.

Su Nan smiled, "Okay, wait for Assistant Hong here for me. I'll come up later and tell her something."

Demi simply nodded: "Don't worry, Miss Su."

"It's almost time . Now, I'll go down first."

Su Nan smiled lightly, not someone who can rub sand in her eyes.

The lighting arrangement downstairs has been prepared, and there is only one seat left in the front row, with Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian on both sides.

Su Nan's footsteps are really suffocating.

But before she hesitated, Shang Qian had already seen her and waved at her, Su Nan naturally walked over and sat down.

Fu Yechuan's eyes didn't change in the slightest, and he didn't greet her as gently as usual, as if he was still angry about what he just started.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, that was great.

Shang Qian smiled and said in a low voice: "Su Qi's appeal is really powerful, and all the fans in the audience are coming for him."

Su Nan also felt very happy to hear others compliment her brother so much, but still Very humble.

"My brother just looks good, has good acting skills, and has a good character, that's all."

Shang Qian's mouth froze for a moment, then nodded in agreement, his smile deepened.

Fu Yechuan on the other side didn't speak, but his face became more and more ugly.

...

the last scene ends.

The assistant on the side handed over drinks from the side, three cups of coffee.

Shang Qian first handed it to Su Nan, and Su Nan handed it to Fu Yechuan next to him.

Fu Yechuan was stunned for half a second, his face looked much better, and he reached out to take it.

Just the next second, before he could hold it steady, the cup leaked out inexplicably.

The coffee was spilled on his clothes all at once, Fu Yechuan frowned, and he couldn't bear to end the play because of his obsession with cleanliness.

He stood up, the assistant was a second faster than him, took his crutch, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu..."

Fu Yechuan glanced at him sharply, took the crutch, and looked at Su Nan, "I Go and change clothes and get down again."

Su Nan nodded and sat back again.

Seeing the assistant's figure seemed familiar.

Not long after Fu Yechuan left, Su Nan stood up and quietly left the stage.

Wu Tutu had already told him the room number of the lounge.

After getting out of the elevator, he found the room, he walked in, and it was dark inside.

Turning on the light, a lady's bag and skirt are placed on the huge soft sofa.

His eyes stopped coldly.

The next second, the bathroom door opened.

A woman wrapped in a bath towel was still wet and came out from the inside, barely covering the important parts, but she was still radiant.

It is Hong Yihuan.

Fu Yechuan's expression was extremely difficult to see, his eyes were cold and sharp, gloomy and intimidating.

"Who asked you to come?"

His voice was surprisingly cold.

Hong Yihuan seemed to be frightened, and was stunned for a few seconds, then grabbed the bath towel that seemed to fall off, her cheeks flushed:

"Mr. Fu, you...why are you here?"

Fu Yechuan looked at her grimly. One glance, disdainful, indifferent and gloomy.

"Get out of here..." Before

he could finish speaking, he saw Hong Yihuan screaming while covering his chest, hiding from Fu Yechuan's body while screaming...

A group of reporters suddenly appeared in the At the door, the lights kept flickering.

Fu Yechuan froze abruptly, turned his head to look, and a storm-like wave was brewing in his eyes.

...

Chapter four hundred and eighty take you out

Chapter Four Hundred and Eighty With You

Fu Yechuan and Hong Yihuan's intimate embrace at this time is really amazing, and it's fascinating.

Those reporters, like hungry wolves, were shooting video to their heart's .

Hong Yihuan shrank behind Fu Yechuan, shivering with fright, so pitiful.

Unexpectedly, Su Nan has a new love, and Fu Yechuan also has a new love!

In the next second, Fu Yechuan suddenly pushed Hong Yihuan away from his body, like pushing away a piece of garbage stuck to his body, his disgusting expression was not concealed at all.

It doesn't matter if she is

gone in public... He walked in front of the reporter, his eyes gloomy and ugly.

With a warning and threatening tone.

"I don't care who asked you to come, if half a word of what happened today, or a photo, you will face unemployment tomorrow." In an

instant, the sound of taking pictures suddenly disappeared.

Not a single sound could be heard.

Those reporters looked at Fu Yechuan with fearful eyes.

The name Fu Yechuan is not only in the financial news, but it is also entangled with the name of Su Nan of the Su Group. The news has never stopped, and it seems that there is laissez-faire. They gradually forget that Fu Yechuan's status in the Fu Group was unshakable. , No matter which aspect, you can cover the sky with one hand.

When the name Fu Yechuan appeared on the headlines of entertainment news, it was a kind of blasphemy against him.

They came to dig up Fu Yechuan's scandal?

audacious in the extreme?

For a time, their bodies trembled involuntarily, and fear invaded their every pore.

And their eyes unconsciously moved to the embarrassed woman in the house.

Hong Yihuan.

It was she who notified them that they were coming, saying that there was a shocking news.

Fu Yechuan noticed the change in the direction of their eyes, and instantly understood what was going on.

Dare to dig a hole for him to jump in?

In an instant, his eyes became gloomy and gloomy, and the chill was extremely strong.

He stood there, with an indescribable coldness all over his body, and his voice was inexplicably sharp.

"Get out of here..." The

reporters were shocked and dispersed, for fear that they would be one step late, fall behind, and be caught out as a model!

The door was quiet, and Fu Yechuan turned his head to look at Hong Yihuan, who was shivering on the ground and pale.

Her shoulders were bare, trembling slightly, and she looked weak and innocent.

But Fu Yechuan was not in the mood to appreciate this ghostly appearance, and his heart was full of disgust and disgust, as well as indifferent anger.

How dare this woman design him?

The door is not closed.

Fu Yechuan didn't care that Hong Yihuan was looked down upon.

On the contrary, Hong Yihuan was somewhat withdrawn and shy, slightly lifted the towel on his body, and his face was uncomfortable.

“Mr. Fu, let me change my clothes first...”

She was also very sorry that it didn't work out. She wanted to use this incident to expose their relationship in one fell swoop, resulting in a difficult situation.

In this way, she can stay by Fu Yechuan's side justifiably.

Who knows...

Fu Yechuan glanced at her coldly.

“Ms. Hong, I hate others to be tricked by me the most.”

Hong Yihuan's face turned pale, and he subconsciously denied: “It's not me...”

Fu Yechuan knew this, and looked away indifferently.

One more look will make his eyes dirty.

“It's too easy to find evidence, but I don't want to waste time on you.”

His voice was threatening, and there was no room for turning back.

“Either, go back to your original place.

Or, I will let Hong also come and take you out.”

Hong Yihuan's face was instantly pale, and his heart sank...

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