

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 511-515

Chapter 511

Xu Teng's crew came several times in a more difficult environment.

Small production, not much money, all kinds of conditions are relatively simple.

Su Nan got out of the car, surrounded by scattered people, still working hard, the lights were bright and dazzling, but no one could see clearly, and there were whispered complaints and discussions around.

"Miss Su, be careful with your feet..."

Xu Teng went over to support her, Su Nan smiled, then brushed away his arm and walked forward.

She glanced at the venue, but no one recognized her. Everyone was busy with their own business, and no one cared who came.

This made Xu Teng very dissatisfied, he coughed twice to attract attention, Su Nan glared at him, and then smiled "gently".

"Keep a low profile and be careful of being photographed secretly."

Xu Teng was shocked and immediately realized the seriousness of the matter.

Su Nan looked left and right, and came to the director who was filming.

The director was guarding several machines, waiting in earnest, his face was very ugly.

"Hey, who are you..."

A person beside you reminded, the director looked up, and when he saw Su Nan, he was stunned for a moment, and the next second, he reacted.

How come people who are often in the circle don't even know Su Nan?

She has much higher traffic than actresses in the circle, and her status is even more extraordinary.

But people just don't give others a chance to choose, she chooses others from a higher position.

The director stood up immediately, "Miss Su..."

This can be regarded as the mother of the gold master!

This play is the investment of Huaying Entertainment, so they can't refuse it when they forcefully insert people into it.

Although the people who are plugged have no acting skills and skills, they can only agree with a smile.

Su Nan smiled and walked over, "Excuse me..." The

director's expression changed slightly when he saw Xu Teng behind him .

"Xu Teng, where have you been? You don't know about your show tonight, do you know that hundreds of people are waiting for you alone?"

Xu Teng looked at Su Nan with a sense of excitement. .

"I'm sorry about what happened tonight, I have something important..." The

director didn't talk about it as soon as he heard it, this was not the first line, so he started to play big!

Before he started scolding, Su Nan spoke, his voice clear and clean:

"Director, Mr. Xu said that he is now willing to make up for the evening scenes, as long as he wants..."

Everyone was taken aback.

When has he been so hardworking?

The director put out the fire, "Then let's start preparing."

Xu Teng looked at Su Nan and the director in confusion, Su Nan smiled at him: "I just had this opportunity to watch you filming, you won't refuse?"

Of course not!

Xu Teng happily went to make up and change clothes. The rich woman wanted to see him filming. He could only use his perfect appearance and superb acting skills to conquer her heart!

Su Nan sat next to the director, sitting and sitting, the director was afraid after a while.

He suddenly remembered who Xu Teng looked like, so if he and Su Nan appeared together, does that mean...

Xu Teng moved very quickly, and when he got to the camera, the advantages of that face were brought into full play.

He is still playing a domineering president, the kind of male supporting role that he can't ask for after hurting the heroine.

Hearing that the director was talking to them, Su Nan was quite complicated, because she always felt that she was a bit like Fu Yechuan...

This scene was shot when Xu Teng went to the heroine to ask for peace, the heroine Disagreeing, he jumped into the water paranoid and frantic, making the heroine feel distressed.

Xu Teng finished the lines stiffly and jumped into the water without saying a word.

The director scolded secretly, "It's good, come again!" The

sky is cold, the water is cold, and the night is very deep!

Xu Teng was obviously a little impatient. He was not a professional, and he didn't think much about acting.

The director also saw that because of Su Nan's reappearance, he couldn't continue to ask for the effect.

Just about to make do with it, take back that sentence...

Su Nan was silent for a long time, then said at the right time: "The state is not good, let's jump a few more times, and wait until he finds the state..."

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Chapter five hundred and twelve her cash cow

Chapter 512: Her Moneymaker

Director: "... People

around: "...

The relationship they misunderstood, when Su Nan said this, Cleaned up!

As soon as the director was excited, he immediately shouted, "

Stop talking nonsense, and start over!" Xu Teng looked at Su Nan begging for help, while Su Nan sat indifferently next to the director to watch the excitement, and devoted himself to studying the machine in front of him...

two all over.

three times.

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Xu Teng's diving scene took him eleven times, and finally he was so cold that he was about to go crazy. The director was very satisfied and let him go back to rest.

He even forgot about Su Nan, so cold that he shivered and left without saying a word.

I couldn't open my tired eyes.

The director finished his work satisfied and looked at Su Nan, "Miss Su, thanks to you..."

Su Nan curled his lips, "Director, Xu Teng still needs to exercise, let him shoot anything in the future. , Anyway, if you can cut it later, the newcomer will have to exercise more and endure hardship, right?"

This sentence does not sound like he is fighting for Xu Teng's benefits.

The director, like a fine man, immediately understood what Su Nan meant.

How dare Mr. Su waited here for so long just to say this?

The relationship between her and Xu Teng, clearly and clearly!

Assistant Xu Teng came over, "Miss Su, let the driver take you back?"

Su Nan nodded, "Don't forget to remind Xu Teng in three hours, there is still an advertisement to shoot..."

He treats her as a rich woman.

She treats him as a cash cow.

Everyone gets what they need!

Assistant Xu Teng nodded, although he was assigned to Xu Teng's side as an assistant.

But the people of Huaying Entertainment naturally know who their boss is.

When Su Nan returned to Su's house, she was already very tired. Su Qi was playing games in the living room. For some reason, she looked at her strangely, as if she wanted to say something, but she felt there was no need to say it.

She was not in the mood to speculate on Su Qi's thoughts, so she carried Su Xiaohu, who was jumping around her legs, and went upstairs to sleep.

The next morning.

She finally slept in, and when she went downstairs, she saw Su Yifeng and Su Jin Su Qi sitting neatly in the dining room waiting for her.

Su Nan's expression froze.

Su Qi raised his eyebrows, "Little Si, are you hiding something from us?"

Is this about to be interrogated?

Su Nan rolled his eyes at him, walked to the empty seat beside Su Yifeng and sat down.

"There are a lot of things that I'm hiding from you. Which one do you want to know?"

Su Yifeng coughed, took out his ipad, and casually clicked on a video.

A familiar voice came from inside.

Female classmate: "Then may I ask, in your previous relationship, what made you decide to give up?"

"I am so rich, why did I find a scumbag?"

It was Su Nan's voice.

Su Nan picked up the cup with a slight pause.

glanced.

Familiar pictures, familiar sounds.

Su Qi said lazily, "There have been tens of thousands of hits. If the media platform hadn't discovered it in time, restricted the traffic, and deleted it in time, I'm afraid it would have been a lot of noise now!"

Su Nan nodded, "It's just a sentence, it's something what?"

“If it’s you, it’s fine, but you’re standing next to Shang Qian, talking about your ex, isn’t that just making people speculate about everyone’s relationship?”

Su Yifeng glanced at his daughter helplessly, smart is smart, and emotional Things are missing!

Shang Qian in the video, with handsome eyes, stands with Su Nan, like a natural pair.

Especially when she answered the question, he stood aside and looked at her with a smile, with tenderness and doting.

It’s hard not to speculate on the relationship between the two.

Su Nan picked up the bowl and took a sip of soup.

“Delete it, just delete it, so as not to cause extra troubles.”

Su Jin couldn’t help but said: “You and Shang Qian are not coming for real, right?”

What they care about is not the video, but Shang Qian!

“So what?”

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Chapter five hundred and thirteenth good dog walking

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirteen

When Su Nan, a good dog walker, opened his mouth, everyone froze instantly.

The look on his face was almost unbearable.

Not a little bit happy!

Seeing everyone’s shocked appearance, Su Nan couldn’t help bending the corners of his lips, and then he said, “So what?”

Su Qi’s face changed a bit, “You... don’t scare me. !”

Su Nan smiled, “Of course it’s impossible, it was just by chance.”

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Su Yifeng’s mood fluctuated, and he looked at Su Nan with a complicated expression.

“It’s true that Shang Qian has cooperated with us. At that time, it was necessary to stop the cooperation. This person looks good, but how can he be so good when he can get to where he is today?” This

is the first time Su Yifeng has Evaluate a person honestly.

Su Nan smiled silently.

A perfunctory expression of approval.

Su Jin: “Why don’t you go to another project and leave the project that is connected with Shang Qian to someone else?”

Su Nan put down the bowl, “No need, I know it.”

Su Qiqie said, “Don’t be deceived. Now, this Shang Qian still has a child, and the conditions are not as good as Fu Yechuan. If

I want to say, this Xu Teng is not bad, obedient and sensible, let him go east, he dare not go west, he will kick when he is tired, and he can be paid with money !”

Su Nan’s mood was extremely complicated, how could she feel like a scumbag?

Is this what her family wants her to be?

She is questioning her own life.

Su Yifeng: “Who is Xu Teng?”

Su Nan quickly stopped and changed the subject.

“By the way, what is the company’s team building going to do this year?”

Su Jin raised his head and glanced at her. “The following will be arranged by themselves. The senior executives will go to the countryside for a picnic. Do you want to go?”

Su Nan nodded, “Okay, you can invite other groups. If the senior management goes together, it can also ease some competition atmosphere.”

Fu Group.

Chen Mian watched Fu Yechuan sit behind his desk and watch the video with a pad. He had watched it over and over a dozen times, and he had no intention of stopping.

Every time he looked at it, his face became gloomy.

Su Nan's words echoed repeatedly in the huge office.

"I'm so rich, why do I find a scumbag?"

For her, in her long life, looking back, meeting him was just a scumbag.

He, Fu Yechuan, was a scumbag from the past!

Fu Yechuan's face was gloomy and ugly, and his mood was extremely complicated. He didn't know whether to be sad or angry.

He suddenly felt that she was able to mention the previous things lightly because she didn't care anymore.

He really has lost her.

That kind of heart-piercing feeling, as if countless fine needles were densely stabbed in his chest, unable to find the source and focus, and the blood was dripping from his heart.

Minute by minute time passed.

The temperature in the office did not rise at all.

Chen Mian secretly raised his head to look, Fu Yechuan's ice cube face that was cold for thousands of years, the corners of his eyes were blood red, and those beautiful and breathtaking eyes were slowly moistening.

He cried?

Chen Mian was so frightened that his heart trembled, and his legs began to go numb.

Why is he standing here?

Will Fu Yechuan silence him?

At the moment when he was extremely entangled in his heart, Fu Yechuan suddenly spoke up, breaking the silence:

"That idiot Wu Tutu doesn't work with money, and walks the dog for Lu Qi all day long. Ask him if he wants to get out?"

He was angry!

It's all to blame that idiot Wu Tutu for not coming up with a good idea!

Chen Mian's chest jumped, and she immediately said cautiously, "Madam went to your apartment a few hours ago, saw the eldest cousin, saw that he was cleaning the room where Miss Su lived, and said that he will be opened... "..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, cold hostility swept across, and his tone sank.

There seems to be some gnashing of teeth.

"He walks the dog well, keep him." No matter how stupid Wu Tutu is, it's better than Qu Qing's random stuffing in!

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Chapter five hundred and fourteenth you say I'm a scumbag

Chapter 514 You said that I was a scumbag

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, then responded, and took the opportunity to leave the office.

He let out a long sigh of relief, as if alive again.

Fu Yechuan thought about it and called Wu Tutu.

He couldn't sit still, couldn't admit defeat, and especially couldn't let that bastard of Shang Qian take advantage of it!

"Fu...Mr. Fu, people are already packing up..."

Wu Tutu said tremblingly.

Just now, Qu Qing suddenly came to visit and yelled at him, and Wu Tutu was about to be driven crazy.

Especially when she wanted to throw away everything that Su Nan didn't have time to take away, Wu Tutu didn't dare to let her throw it away, otherwise Fu Yechuan would be really crazy.

He stopped Qu Qing, who told him to pack up and get out.

Wu Tutu knew that he couldn't help Fu Yechuan to recover Su Nan during this period of time, and felt ashamed that Fu Yechuan would definitely not keep him.

The call was answered cautiously.

Not killing him is good!

Fu Yechuan's icy voice was slightly hoarse, "Su Nan loves to drink the bird's nest that you cooked, so I'll send it to you... Forget it, I'll deliver it."

Wu Tutu was stunned for a moment, then immediately reacted.

"Okay, Mr. Fu!" In

one call, he got two messages: he was left behind! Fu Yechuan wanted to take the initiative to attack!

four hours later.

Fu Yechuan just finished the meeting, took the bird's nest sent by Wu Tutu, and went directly to the Su Group.

For a person of his identity, the front desk did not dare to stop him. He notified Yu Lou at the first time and received him personally.

In the reception room on the upper floor.

Yu Lou respectfully asked someone to bring coffee, and said politely,

"President Su is still in a meeting. If President Fu has something important, can I invite President Su Jin Su to meet him?"

Fu Yechuan waved his hand and sat there casually, "No need. , I'll wait." The

air was cold and noble as if warning him?

Who dares to make him wait?

Yu Lou told Su Nan immediately.

Su Nan scolded secretly, Fu Yechuan, who was haunted, was getting thicker every day!

When it was time to get off work, Su Nan didn't want her colleagues to see it, so she could only rush over there.

"Mr. Fu, what's important?"

She specially emphasized the word "important".

Fu Yechuan suppressed the emotions in his heart and maintained the surface calm.

“Wu Tutu asked me to send you bird’s nest.” “Want you to send it?”

Su Nan didn’t believe it at all, Wu Tutu dared to instruct Fu Yechuan!

This kind of nonsense, even ghosts don’t believe it!

Fu Yechuan looked calm, as if he didn’t lie.

Su Nan sneered, “If I don’t say anything, I’ll see off the guest.” A waste of time!

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, “I’ve seen your interview on the street, I’m a scumbag?”

“Aren’t you?”

She raised her eyebrows, her eyes clear and cold.

Fu Yechuan was silent for three seconds, with a heavy tone: “I am not now, if I have a chance, I will prove it to you.”

“No need, even if some wounds are healed, the scars are still there, I don’t want to open them. “

Su Nan couldn’t help being irritable, he was just a daydream!

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath.

“Uncovering the scar may be a smooth and tender new skin.”

Su Nan: “..”

Fu Yechuan continued: “And how do you know how sincere I am if you don’t try? You are afraid to face In the past, you have been rejecting me, why don’t you have the courage to move forward?”

Su Nan: “..”

He had a cold and awe-inspiring attitude, as if he was persevering and persevering, but with his own sharpness and luxury.

Su Nan stared at him speechlessly and angrily.

The temperament of the whole body is calm and cold, concealing the inherent nobleness, and the handsome facial features seem to have been carefully carved, and they are cold and gloomy.

It's completely different from Xu Teng, who tried to imitate him.

It's just a slap in the face!

But Su Nan felt that Xu Teng was much stronger than him!

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Chapter five hundred and fifteen look at that idiot

Chapter Five Hundred and Fifteen Look at that idiot

Fu Yechuan watching Su Nan without speaking, thinking that his reason has convinced her.

Could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

At first, he just held the attitude of giving it a try, and their relationship couldn't get any worse anyway.

No matter how humble and careful he was, she didn't care, and he went further and further, so she just got straight to it!

To be fair, it's such a beautiful thing.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Seems a little triumphant.

The next second, Su Nan laughed angrily.

She raised her eyes and said in a cool tone, "You have to look at who you are right when you move forward bravely, even if you are right, you can't hold on even if you grit your teeth!"

Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth, holding back, so angry!

But still have to endure.

This round, he lost again!

Fu Yechuan was speechless, Su Nan snorted coldly, turned around and opened the door.

Colleagues not far from the door heard the quarrel inside and gathered together, eavesdropping!

As soon as the door opened, everyone dispersed in an instant.

Only Yu Lou still insisted on guarding the door with a calm expression.

“Mr. Su, the car is ready.”

Su Nan turned to look at Fu Yechuan, “Mr. Fu is still not leaving? I still have something to go out. Today I promised Xu Teng to visit the class...”

Fu Yechuan bit Gritting his teeth, his eyes darkened a bit, the man who looked very similar to him but was very naughty had long been disliked by him!

Su Nan’s words just added firewood to his anger!

“Exactly, I’m going to visit the class too!”

Fu Yechuan’s tone was heavy.

Well, he also went to see that idiot!

Su Nan glanced at him, and Fu Yechuan added without blushing: “That movie is right, Mr. Fu is the producer.”

Su Nan: Oh, lousy drama!

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within the crew.

Xu Teng came back for the Nth time.

Even the actors in the group couldn’t help complaining. This person is not professional at all. He is a half-hearted monk who doesn’t know how to act at all. The camera discharge...

made the director angry, so he asked him to practice his positioning and camera sense in front of everyone over and over again.

Xu Teng couldn’t tell the bitterness. He wanted to sue, but the agent told him to endure it.

If only Su Nan was here, she said she would cover herself.

But picking up the phone, he suddenly realized that he didn't even have Su Nan's contact information.

When Su Nan got out of the car, she regretted coming here.

Because there are many fans and paparazzi who come here because of Xu Teng's face.

In order not to be photographed secretly, she could only appear here generously, and those reporters rushed over.

Su Nan officially smiled, waved his hand gently, and whispered to Yu Lou: "Go and call Xu Teng out."

Her cash cow...

No one noticed, Yu Lou quietly left.

"President Su, are you here to visit Xu Teng?"

Su Nan smiled and didn't answer.

Those reporters were worried that she was not in the circle, so they didn't dare to go to the bottom of her so blatantly and dig her privacy.

Although everyone is curious, but more afraid.

After all, the Su Group behind Su Nan can make them completely unemployed with the slightest touch of a finger.

A little bit of heat on her is enough to achieve the pinnacle of their careers.

The appearance of Fu Yechuan is tantamount to making the scene even more enthusiastic. He is different from the cold and detached look in TV magazines.

As soon as he appeared, the reporters consciously gave way.

Fu Yechuan stood next to Su Nan, gave her a gentle look, and smiled like ice melting, very precious.

Reporters caught the scene.

"Mr. Fu, are you also here to visit Xu Teng?"

Everyone knows why Xu Teng came out of the circle.

It's a bit ugly to say, isn't it that Su Nan regards him as Fu Yechuan's stand-in?

The main character and the substitute appear on the same screen, and it is exciting to think about it!

"Yes....."

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 516-520

Chapter 516: Miserable C

Fu Yechuan actually came to visit Xu Teng in person?

Or with Su Nan?

Everyone was quiet for a moment.

I don't know how to react!

The next second, I watched Xu Teng come over happily.

The scenes over and over made him terribly tired, and when he learned that Su Nan came to visit the class, he was so happy that he almost cried!

The director no longer embarrassed him, and waved his hand and let him go.

Look, there is a rich woman as a backer, and the treatment is different!

As soon as Xu Teng came over, he watched a group of reporters surround Su Nan.

He was so excited that he and Su Nan could appear in public together, this opportunity was simply unthinkable.

"Xu Teng is here..." In the

crowd, I don't know who said that.

Everyone consciously made way for him.

Xu Teng suppressed the excitement on his face and showed a flattering and humble smile. As soon as he walked in, he looked at... Fu Yechuan next to Su Nan!

He stepped down and the smile froze on his face.

There is only one voice in my heart: it's over!

The reporter's camera will naturally not miss the only insider.

The camera and the microphone were about to hit his face, and he didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction. He could only maintain a stiff smile and walked vainly to Su Nan and Fu Yechuan.

Su Nan politely moved to the side to make room for him in the middle.

C bit!

The C position between Su Nan and Fu Yechuan, Xu Teng swears, this is not the C position he wants!

He didn't even dare to look at Fu Yechuan's face, the dignity and indifference exuded from Fu Yechuan's whole body made one's heart palpitate and fear.

He also didn't dare to look at Su Nan's face, because he was afraid of the death gaze from Fu Yechuan!

So sad!

"Xu Teng, Mr. Su and Mr. Fu came to visit your class together, what do you think?" the reporter asked impatiently.

Xu Teng stubbornly smiled, oh, feeling, he didn't dare to think about it!

Su Nan paused and looked at Xu Teng with a smile: "Don't be nervous, relax."

Everyone's camera instantly focused on these two people.

One is a wealthy female president, and the other is a young actress who just debuted. She comforts Xu Teng. This contrast is really attractive!

Fu Yechuan put the tip of his tongue against his lower teeth, glanced at the fake, his eyes were sharp and dangerous, it was really dazzling!

Xu Teng didn't dare to move, just grinned, stiff and not relaxed at all.

"Mr. Su and Mr. Fu came to visit the class, I am so excited..."

He swallowed and continued: "Of course, I am also very moved..."

Everyone reacted to his somewhat incoherent language, And nervous attitude, feel slightly surprised.

Looking at Xu Teng's face that was similar to Fu Yechuan, he suddenly felt that he didn't look alike at all.

Fu Yechuan stood there, unsmiling, and a look of contempt in his eyes could tell the difference between him and everyone else.

No matter how much Xu Teng imitated, he couldn't be as imposing as Fu Yechuan's whole body. He was timid and timid, and those eyes were full of tension and greed.

Su Nan pursed his lips speechlessly, Xu Teng, who was embarrassed, really had no ability to make people look at him with admiration!

Xu Teng said a few more useless words, and Su Nan interrupted him.

"Please pay attention to his works..."

Going forward, this little bit of popularity and fans will be consumed by him.

"May I ask what works Xu Teng will do next?"

Su Nan paused and looked at the reporter.

Even Xu Teng looked at Su Nan involuntarily, feeling nervous in his heart.

She smiled, "As far as I know, within the next week, Xu Teng will not only play roles in three movies, guest appearances in four TV series, but also six commercials and more than a dozen announcements to run, everyone can look forward to it. ..."

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Chapter five hundred and seventeenth too eccentric

Chapter Five Hundred and Seventeenth Too Eccentric

Everyone was secretly shocked.

A rookie who just debuted, got so many resources at once, this limelight is really unstoppable!

Xu Teng was excited at first, but became stiff at the back, and suddenly felt a little unhappy.

He has been exhausted these days, only sleeps three or four hours a day, and has to maintain a high level of sobriety.

The resources that Su Nan mentioned, he is really excited and heavy...

He won't die from exhaustion, will he?

Su Nan looked down at his watch, Yu Lou stepped forward at the right time, and reminded in a low voice in words that everyone could hear:

"Mr. Su, you have made an appointment with the director to talk about something, it's almost time..."

Oh, It turned out that I didn't come to visit the class on purpose, everyone knew it.

Su Nan nodded, too lazy to stay any longer, and left directly.

Attitude is very obvious.

She doesn't care what the reporter writes, and she can't post it online anyway.

Fu Yechuan also followed and left without any extra words.

Xu Teng turned to his side and let them go.

He bowed his head slightly, and his demeanor was a little respectful, which was clearly seen by the reporters present.

The difference between the main master and the substitute is also too big!

Fu Yechuan tried his best to suppress the sneer in his heart. He couldn't be a stand-in on the stage. It would be a miracle if Su Nan could like him!

He took a few steps to catch up with her and raised his eyebrows.

"The visit is over so soon?"

Su Nan: "Another day, you group of light bulbs will disturb us."

Fu Yechuan squinted his eyes, his chest was blocked, and he suddenly felt suffocated and dull.

Su Nan returned to Su's house.

Su Yifeng was drinking tea and watching a movie in the leisurely flower hall, while Su Xiaohu fell asleep.

Su Nan came in, Su Yifeng was sober.

“I heard that Fu Yechuan went to the company to find you today?” The movement was not small, even Su Jin knew it.

Su Nan responded, unable to hide it.

Su Yifeng pursed her lips, “Recent rumors that the Fu family is about to get engaged to the Hong family, do you know this?”

Su Nan didn’t know, but he wasn’t interested either.

However, Su Yifeng said this to remind her that the movement of the Fu family means the trend of interests in the market.

A reminder and a warning.

“It has nothing to do with me.”

In one sentence, she expressed her attitude.

Su Yifeng nodded, “No matter how good Fu Yechuan is, it’s not a good thing for the Fu family to place too much importance on immediate interests.”

In the entire Fu family, except for Fu Yechuan, everyone’s vision is very limited. Even Old Master Fu only focuses on immediate gains and losses, which is disappointing. .

Su Nan knew that the Fu family would not wait for her forever.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with the Fu family anymore.

“I understand, I will keep good boundaries.”

That’s what Su Yifeng meant, fearing that she would be soft-hearted and sad at the same time.

My own daughter has to feel sorry for herself.

early morning.

It’s getting colder.

It was raining lightly outside, dripping from the eaves, and the sound was hypnotic.

Su Nan tossed and turned all night, didn’t sleep well, and felt irritable for no reason.

After diligently packing up and going downstairs, he didn't want to drive, and happened to see Su Qi drinking and watching entertainment news with a glass of milk.

She threw the car key directly on him and muttered, "Send me to the company."

Su Qi coughed and looked at her in dissatisfaction, "Can't you get up earlier and go with Big Brother? It's all about being President Su. Oh, why is the boss's consciousness so high?"

Su Nan raised his eyebrows and happened to watch Su Yifeng come back with fishing tools from outside.

"Dad, my third brother thinks I'm up late, so he won't send me to work!"

Su Yifeng raised his eyebrows and glared at Su Qi in warning.

"You're itchy, aren't you?"

Su Qi stomped his feet angrily, eccentric, too eccentric!

Doesn't he deserve his father's love?

Su Nan lifted his chin proudly. After so many years, the third brother still doesn't understand his family status!

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Chapter 518 Gong Xi Fa Cai

Chapter 518 Gong Xi Fa Cai

Su Group downstairs.

As soon as Su Nan got out of the car, Su Qi stepped on the accelerator and flew away.

Gamble the same!

Hehe...

"Miss Su..." A

familiar voice came over, Su Nan turned around and saw Wu Tutu running over out of breath, holding a blue rectangular custom box in his hand.

Su Nan's eyes sank slightly, a little speechless.

Stalker, Fu Yechuan's style is getting more and more shameless!

Wu Tutu handed over the blue box, "Miss Su, Mr. Fu carefully selected this for you. It was just airlifted from New Zealand. I hope you like it."

Before Su Nan could speak, he opened it directly.

Inside is a bunch of delicate red roses, bright and fragrant, with clear condensation, delicate and gorgeous branches and leaves, warmer and brighter than ordinary red roses.

There are still many people coming and going at the door of the Su Group.

Obviously, Fu Yechuan wanted to arouse everyone's ideas and declare his sovereignty.

How could Su Nan not see his dirty thoughts?

She didn't answer, and looked at Wu Tutu indifferently.

"No need, take it back."

Wu Tutu rubbed his hands, squinted his eyes and smiled, and said calmly.

"Miss Su, although you moved out of Jingyuan, some express delivery was still delivered there. I'll put them away for you..."

Su Nan was stunned, she almost forgot that when she was in Jingyuan, it was all right. Bought a lot of things.

"Thank you, big cousin."

Her voice softened, not as cold as before.

Wu Tutu waved his hand, "You're welcome, but such a noble flower can only be matched with such a noble you, this flower has been picked for you, if you don't accept it, isn't it as beautiful as a white one? "

Su Nan couldn't help but smile and took the box.

"It's just this time, it won't happen next time."

She completely looked at Wu Tutu's face.

"Well!"

Wu Tutu smiled and watched Su Nan walk in, relieved, and returned to a low-key and expensive Range Rover not far away.

Fu Yechuan looked a little suspicious when he saw her attitude change.

“She took it?”

He clearly saw that her attitude was extremely indifferent at the beginning, and then eased and docile in the next second. Isn't this change too fast?

“Yes, Miss Su is very happy when she hears that you sent flowers! I'll just say, you need to send more gifts to chase girls, the more the better...”

Fu Yechuan showed a relieved smile .

The self-confidence that was hit to the bottom yesterday suddenly started to burst again!

“Tomorrow I'll deliver it myself!”

Wu Tutu's face stiffened, “How busy you are!”

Fu Yechuan's eyes moved, and he said calmly, “There is still time.”

Wu Tutu Don't dare to say more: he is afraid that Fu Yechuan will be hit!

The car has not yet started, the driver reminded.

“Hey, another flower delivery?”

One sentence caught everyone's attention.

I don't know what day it is today. Before Su Nan walked into the company, the second bouquet of flowers arrived.

A bouquet of quiet and gentle white roses, precipitation of freshness and purity, has a different kind of beauty.

Little Mike happily held a bunch of flowers in front of Su Nan.

“Beautiful sister, this is from me...and Daddy, I wish you a fortune!”

Su Nan paused and couldn't help but smile, “This blessing is very simple...” “

She likes it!

The bouquet of white roses was quiet and gentle, and at first glance, it was chosen by Shang Qian, which was in line with his humble and gentle temperament, exactly the same.

“Beautiful sister, can I stay with you for a day? I won’t disturb your work, I’m very obedient!”

He held his little face in both hands, cute don’t want it.

Su Nan couldn’t help but stroked his shaggy curly hair.

“Of course!”

She took Mike’s little hand, walked in, handed the red rose to the security guard, and took the white rose upstairs.

This scene was seen by Fu Yechuan in the car.

There was a hint of gloom on the man’s handsome face, as if full of anger.

The son of Shang Qian is as annoying as he is!

...

Chapter five hundred and nineteenth I want to see you

Chapter Five Hundred and Nineteenth I Want to See You

Su Nan handed over little Mike to Yu Lou, and went straight to the conference room for a meeting.

When she came out again, little Mike waited obediently in her office to play jigsaw puzzles.

She looked at the file for a while when the phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was Shang Qian.

She picked it up, “Mr. Shang?”

“Miss Su, is Mike still good there?”

Shang Qian’s voice was gentle and humble, with a calming tenderness, as if he was pulling someone to fall.

Su Nan paused and returned to normal in an instant.

“Very good, let’s play jigsaw puzzles again.”

Shang Qian laughed in a low voice, “He joined the nanny and bodyguard to skip class and run away from home, and I knew he was with you.”

Little Mike seemed to realize who Su Nan was calling , ran over with wide eyes.

“Pretty sister, wouldn’t it be Daddy?”

Su Nan handed him the phone, “Yeah, you have a word with Daddy ?”

“NO!”

Little Mike made a quick decision and hung up the phone!

He finally ran out of the world with his beautiful sister, and couldn’t be disturbed by anyone!

Su Nan looked at the phone that hung up, smiled, and said to Shang Qian on WeChat: “I’ll send him back when he’s done playing.”

Shang Qian: “I’ll pick him up.” A

few seconds later, it was A message: “See you by the way.”

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, not knowing what to reply, so he simply didn’t reply.

Little Michael held her hand coquettishly, “Beautiful sister, you can’t let Daddy take me away...”

Su Nan squeezed his smile, “Okay!”

Near noon.

Yu Lou knocked on the door and came in, “President Shang is here.”

“Please come in.”

Shang Qian appeared at the door with a slender figure and a gentle smile, “Don’t bother?”

Su Nan: “Of course not.”

Shang Qian glanced at little Mike who was playing a three-meter-long puzzle in the open space. He was overjoyed.

However, he smiled and looked at Su Nan: "Have dinner together?"

Su Nan paused and subconsciously refused.

"No, I'll make an appointment in a while."

Shang Qian's smile deepened and he looked at little Mike.

"Mike, you invite the beautiful sister to dinner for Daddy, okay?"

Little Mike raised his head regretfully, "Okay..."

As long as you can be with the beautiful sister, and Daddy can endure it .

Little Mike: "Beautiful sister, can you date me?"

Shang Qian's face darkened.

Dating?

This kid needs to be cleaned up!

"Beautiful sister doesn't eat, I don't eat, Daddy doesn't eat, Daddy starves to death!"

Shang Qian: "..."

Everyone doesn't eat, why starve to death himself?

Su Nan hesitated for a few seconds, but couldn't resist Little Mike's cute smiling face, and Shang Qian's scorching eyes focused on her.

She forced a smile, "Okay, then I'll postpone the date." The

dinner party is real, but it's not important, just tell Yu Lou to postpone it.

There is a nice restaurant nearby.

Instead of going to the box, they sat near the window with a small swing inside.

Shang Qian obviously came prepared, a small bunch of simple gypsophila suddenly appeared, bright and beautiful, and he handed it over.

"There's an old woman selling flowers at the door. I'm just taking care of the business."

Su Nan was embarrassed to refuse when he said that.

Little Mike angrily took the bouquet for her.

Be wary and watchful.

“Daddy, there is no old woman selling flowers at the door, adults can’t lie...”

Shang Qian gave little Mike a deep look, speechless, is this the son he raised with his own hands?

Little Mike is very suspicious now, and Daddy doesn’t have any good intentions for the beautiful sister.

Daddy didn’t really chase it for him, he chased it for himself!

The father and son stared at each other with big and small eyes, looking very playful, and the atmosphere was relaxed and happy.

Su Nan focused on peeling shrimp, but when he looked up, he saw Qu Qing and... Hong Yihuan.

“You...you even have children?”

...

Chapter five hundred and twentieth vicious stepmother

Chapter Five Hundred and Twenty The vicious stepmother

Qu Qing’s reaction was a little gaffe in shock, and her voice was sharp, attracting the attention of many people.

Hong Yihuan stood meekly beside Qu Qing, quiet and obedient like a disguised ostrich.

The moment she saw Su Nan, there was a faint excitement and resentment in her eyes.

Su Nan didn’t look at Hong Yihuan, but raised her eyes slightly and glanced at Qu Qing.

No explanation.

This man has a problem in his head.

Qu Qing realized her gaffe and reacted immediately.

The man sitting across from Su Nan was wearing a lot of clothes, and his temperament was extraordinary.

And that little kid is well-bred, and even acting like a spoiled child is just a good thing.

With Su Nan's current status, the people he can come into contact with are definitely not ordinary people.

But she couldn't help but sneer:

"I was wrong, Su Nan, this is your...boyfriend?"

She looked at Shang Qian with the air of an elder.

According to the etiquette, Shang Qian should stand up and greet her.

But he investigated the people around Su Nan clearly, there is no need to do anything with this woman in front of him.

Su Nan took a slow and graceful manner to finish peeling the shrimp and put it in Little Mike's bowl.

She tilted her head to look at Qu Qing.

Indifferent voice.

"You are very familiar? Need to introduce you?"

Qu Qing's face suddenly became ugly.

This Su Nan is really annoying all the time.

Hong Yihuan carefully tugged on Qu Qing's clothes, "Auntie, don't disturb Mr. Su's date, shall we go there?"

Qu Qing glanced at her and felt more and more satisfied with Hong Yihuan.

As a daughter-in-law, the background of the family is almost the same, but the temper must be good.

She patted Hong Yihuan's hand, looked at Su Nan, and sneered.

"Su Nan, if you have a boyfriend, hurry up to Jingyuan to take your belongings away. Don't step on two boats. In the end, you won't get anything."

Su Nan's eyes sank completely, and the corner of his mouth smiled. , it was terribly cold.

Before she opened her mouth, Shang Qian, who was opposite her, sneered.

His voice was calm and indifferent, and those eyes that had always been warm, now had an icy chill.

“Ms. Su has always been particular about stepping on all kinds of boats, especially broken boats, which are really not worthy of her noble feet.” For a

moment, the atmosphere froze.

Qu Qing was excited and angry, “Is it your turn to talk?”

Su Nan: “It’s not your turn to talk..”

She slowly wiped her slender white fingers with a wet towel.

“Oh, forget it, Su Nan, you heard that our Fu family is going to have a wedding, right? There is no good result if a woman is too strong, and you are now reduced to looking for a man with a child...

no matter what . Like this, you should cherish it..”

Qu Qing glanced at the child, who stared at her with big round eyes and pouted at her, as if she was angry.

Su Nan’s eyes were deep: “Mrs. Fu should cherish her life.”

Although little Mike didn’t understand their conversation well, even Daddy was angry, this mother-in-law must be a bad person!

He couldn’t help but snorted.

“The beautiful sister is the princess, and the bad mother-in-law is not allowed to bully the princess!”

Qu Qing sneered, “She will be your vicious stepmother!” For a

moment, Su Nan and Shang Qian’s faces darkened involuntarily.

The atmosphere was stagnant and indifferent.

Hong Yihuan on the side didn’t dare to say a word, but he could also realize that the situation was not good.

The next second, Su Nan picked up the phone.

Found that number and called it.

After only one ring, the phone was picked up.

“Su Nan?”

Fu Yechuan couldn't hide his surprise and joy in his tone.

Loudspeaker on.

When Qu Qing heard her son's voice, there was an inexplicable flash of panic.

Su Nan: “Mr. Fu, the relationship between the Su and Fu families eased a little bit, and you couldn't wait to tear your faces. Is it because you found your next family?”

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