

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 531-535

Chapter 531 pretends to be extremely disgusting

Fu Yechuan is Fu Yechuan, and no one has the ability to read his jokes.

Public opinion and the stock market will be wildly fermented in the follow-up. It is good to say that the domestic right to speak, once Europe ignites public opinion and starts to attack domestic research, then it is not just the loss of the three companies.

It is related to the status and image of the country, and the intervention of the relevant departments will only make them more constrained and difficult to display.

“Fu Yechuan...”

Ringo looked at him speechlessly, Fu Yechuan stood up with an ugly face, and left the conference room directly.

Chen Mian packed his things aside and shook his head.

Sure enough, Mr. Fu did not accept any form of attack from anyone. His self-confidence was innate.

Su Nan arrived at the door of the Fu Group, and just happened to see Hong Yihuan standing there.

She seemed to be waiting for someone, waiting for her.

The forced calm panic on her face was too easy to see through.

Su Nan frowned and walked over, “Wait for me?”

Hong Yihuan nodded, her eyes were slightly red, she was pitiful.

Su Nan lowered her head and sent a message on her mobile phone, then raised her head again, “Speak.”

Whether in the company or outside, her attitude towards Hong Yihuan has always been cold and indifferent.

I can't like it, but I'm not very eager. They're not the same type of people, so there's no need to communicate deeply.

Hong Yihuan took a deep breath and looked at the professional suit on Su Nan's body, which set off her whole body clearly and clearly. Even Hong Jingyan couldn't afford to customize the styles and brands.

"Mr. Su, Mr. Fu asked me to stay and take care of Ye Chuan. I am also very embarrassed..."

After a pause, she glanced at Su Nan's flat expression and continued: "I know that Ye Chuan's heart is you, but for the sake of the family, I have to agree. But if you are unhappy, Mr. Su, or you want to If I'm reconciled with Ye Chuan, I can quit."

Su Nan lifted his eyes, looked at her, and paused his fingers on the screen for a second.

With a little nervousness in Hong Yihuan's eyes, she carefully probed into Su Nan's expression.

His face was a little pale.

Su Nan gently put down her hands, put her hands behind her back, and looked at Hong Yihuan indifferently:

"Miss Hong, I originally sympathized with you, your family, your experience is very unfortunate, I also intentionally helped you twice before. , I think you should understand that the reason why you and Fu Yechuan can't be together is not me, but your own incompetence."

Hong Yihuan's face turned pale all of a sudden.

Su Nan's phone rang.

She hung up without hesitation.

Looking at Hong Yihuan, he continued, "But from today, I really hate you, because every word of yours is too pretentious and disgusting, you are neither pure nor innocent, there is no need to rely on your face to eat ."

Su Nan's phone rang again, she glanced at it, picked it up, and left.

"I'm at the door."

Hong Yihuan's body was stiff, as if he had been slapped, and his face was burning with pain.

The body could not move for a long time, sluggish and frightened.

Su Nan was neither angry nor ridiculed, her calm attitude didn't take her seriously at all.

This ignorance is the most deadly.

Looking back, a low-key but expensive Porsche was parked at the door, and a man dressed in elite got out of the car and opened the passenger door for her.

His expression was gentle and earnest, and he was so similar to Fu Yechuan.

Su Nan got into the car, "I'm afraid this accident is going to trouble you. It's impossible for the European side to suppress public opinion for us. At least until the facts are investigated, the less people know about this matter, the better.

", Controlling public opinion and taking control of the city is not a problem.

Shang Qian nodded while driving.

"Understood, I will let my friends over there help watch it, and the stock market will also suppress news."

Su Nan smiled, "Thanks to you, then I invite you to dinner?"

Shang Qian smiled gently, "I'm glad you can think of me, but...is it just eating?"

...

Chapter five hundred and thirty second two world

Chapter 532 Two-person world

Su Nan was slightly taken aback, Shang Qian's eyes flickered, "Mike has been talking about you for a long time, why don't you go and cook him a meal yourself to express your gratitude to me?"

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay!"

Little Mike knew the good news and couldn't sit still no matter what.

Nanny: "Isn't it better to wait in the hotel?"

Bodyguard: "You can't let them live together, two adults will have problems together!"

Little Mike nodded in agreement, so he insisted on going with them. Go to the supermarket to buy materials.

As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Su Nan and Shang Qian standing together and laughing. Shang Qian bought an ice cream and handed it over. Su Nan took it with a smile, took a bite, and nodded in agreement. This is a compliment.

Nanny: "A talented man and a woman are a good match!" The bodyguard looked at her with disgust

: "Who are you with, the young master is a good match!"

Little Mike: "Yes!"

In the arms of my beautiful sister, wow, it's so fragrant!

"Beautiful sister, did you miss me?"

Su Nan looked at the fluffy curly hair in her arms, couldn't help smiling, touched him, and her heart softened into a pool of water.

"Of course, I miss you very much."

After getting the answer he wanted, little Mike raised his head in satisfaction and glanced at his old father inadvertently. The provocative eyes seemed to say: Look, you can't!

Shang Qian pursed his lips and stretched out his hand to pull him off Su Nan's body.

"Sister pretty wants to eat ice cream, don't bother her with your arms."

His voice gently advised him, but little Mike didn't!

This old father is just jealous that he can hug his beautiful sister casually, he is jealous!

"Pretty sister likes me to hold him, hum!"

Su Nan smiled, the two father and son bickering was quite interesting.

"It's alright, let's go in, what does little Mike want to eat?"

Little Mike hesitated and thought seriously. It's too simple, and it's too complicated. I'm afraid she won't, so tangled!

Su Nan naturally didn't notice little Mike's entanglement, and kept looking at the products around her. She hadn't cooked for a long time, and she was rusty.

It's too simple and insincere, and she doesn't know how to be too complicated. It's so tangled!

When three people appeared in this shopping mall, they immediately attracted the attention of the people around them, and many eyes followed them closely.

“Wow, so handsome, this family of three looks at their peak, right?”

“That little Zheng is a mixed race, right? It’s so cute!”

“So handsome, that girl looks familiar, so pretty... ..”

...

the chirping voice reached Shang Qian’s ears, his face softened for a moment, staring at the tall and slender figure in front of him, his eyes dark and deep, with enough patience.

Little Mike snorted angrily, what a family of three, he and his beautiful sister are the only couple, okay?

How could that old man, Daddy, be worthy of such a beautiful sister?

Su Nan stopped in the vegetable and meat area for a moment, thinking very hard, but Shang Qian saw her hesitation and quickly opened his mouth:

“Let’s eat something simple, how about steak?” Is the steak good?

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, and lowered his head to seek Mike’s opinion.

Little Mike looked at her with a smile, “Okay, I like steak!”

The three of them strolled around for a while, and after buying the ingredients, they went back to the hotel suite where Shang Qian and Little Mike lived.

Little Mike was eating ice cream attentively in the living room. Shang Qian, who had gone to the study to deal with the emergency, did not know when he came out and went to the kitchen.

The hotel’s kitchen is semi-open, and Su Nan is very familiar with frying steaks, but he didn’t notice Shang Qian’s arrival.

Shang Qian rolled up his sleeves, “I’ll prepare the other condiments.” As he spoke, he prepared it skillfully.

Su Nan looked at him subconsciously. Unlike the usual indifference and modesty, Shang Qian in front of him had a little more suave and elegant fireworks flavor.

Suddenly, my heart moved slightly.

After being stunned for a second, hot oil was splashed on her wrist. She exclaimed and stepped back, but fell into a warm and clear embrace...

...

Chapter 533 He is very experienced

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty-Three He is very experienced

. The momentary loss of consciousness just now, she seemed to realize that the scene in this room was a bit weird but warm.

At least the married life she longed for before her divorce was not the scene now?

But the male master became Shang Qian, and she seemed to be less obsessive in her heart.

The pain on the wrist was violent after realizing it, Shang Qian half hugged her and went to the tap to rinse.

This posture is aggressive and ambiguous. Su Nan struggled with his arms. Shang Qian thought it was her wrist pain, so he moved more gently. ...

Su Nan glanced at him, Shang Qian in front of him was unbelievably gentle.

It seemed as if something had been tapped lightly in the chest, and it trembled slightly.

She hurriedly lowered her eyes, pulled out her arm, and smiled faintly, "It's alright, it's no longer painful." She

immediately concealed her panic.

There was just a drop of oil on her wrist, which was washed by the cold water, leaving only a dazzling red, but on her fair and tender skin, it was too dazzling.

Shang Qian frowned, a trace of chagrin flashed across his eyes.

"I shouldn't let you cook by yourself, because I didn't think about it."

He said, pulling her wrist out with a strong movement, obviously not letting her stay in the kitchen anymore.

Su Nan smiled slightly. In fact, she has experienced a lot of accidents like this, but every time she gritted her teeth and endured it, it hurt for a moment, but the sense of accomplishment after cooking made her feel happy, especially her every time. All meals were made for Fu Yechuan.

But he will never know.

“What happened to the pretty sister?”

Little Mike Baba ran over and looked at Daddy with dissatisfaction as he held her hand.

Su Nan sat on the sofa, “It’s nothing, I just got caught by the oil, but in the kitchen...”
The

steak is going to be mushy!

Shang Qian pressed her shoulder, “I’ll ask someone to do it, don’t move.”

Su Nan was a little embarrassed, and he messed up asking for help.

Hearing that, the maid came out of her room and continued what Su Nan had not done, without any sense of existence.

Shang Qian found a medicine box and wanted to give her medicine in person.

Little Mike stared at the little red dot worriedly.

Su Nan really felt a little bit of a fuss, “I’ll do it myself.”

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, “Miss Su can’t trust me?”

Su Nan smiled, a little helpless, “It really doesn’t hurt.”

It’s just a little bit spicy The tingling sensation is negligible.

Shang Qian didn’t believe it, he put her hand on his knee, and the two were very close.

He lowered his head and gently applied the ointment to her. There was a string of English on the ointment, which should have been brought back from abroad. When you touched it, it was cool and comfortable, and even the tingling was gone.

Not bad.

It’s just that after the cool feeling passed, Shang Qian’s fingers still held her arm, and the temperature on her body spread to her arm, which was numb and stiff.

She lowered her eyes and flickered slightly. She wanted to leave, and if she stayed any longer, she would really be addicted to it.

Little Mike on the side can't watch it anymore, so he won't let go?

He simply broke the silence in the atmosphere.

"Beautiful sister, does it still hurt? My father has experience in taking care of girls. If you feel uncomfortable, just tell me..."

For a moment, the room was silent.

The ambiguity that had been in the air just now disappeared without a trace.

Shang Qian's movements froze slightly, and he looked coldly at the little Mike who had succeeded in his strategy. Has he not touched it for too long?

...

Chapter five hundred and thirty-four is really hard to chase

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty-Four is really hard to chase.

Su Nan bent her lips and inadvertently withdrew her hand, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

She looked at Shang Qian with an angry face, and the entanglement in her heart disappeared.

Little Mike reminded her that a person like Shang Qian had no idea how many people had pounced on him. Except for his deceased ex-wife, he knew nothing about him.

How could I treat him like a blank sheet of paper?

She returned to her own world in time, simply and never sloppy.

Shang Qian put down his things in a slow manner, he was not good at beating children in front of Su Nan, and he had to keep a decent smile.

It's just that there is no warmth in this smile.

He retracted his gaze, looked at Su Nan, and explained patiently: "It's impossible. In the United States, my family doctor is a very lazy person. I can only learn first aid knowledge by myself."

Su Nan smiled lightly, The attitude was obviously more polite.

“It really doesn’t matter, it doesn’t hurt anymore, this ointment is very good...”

Shang Qian lowered his head, looking a little disappointed, then raised his head to restore the calmness and humility between his brows.

He picked up the ointment nonchalantly, “I’ll go get you a new one later.”

“It looks like Mr. Shang is well prepared?”

“There are children around, and this aspect cannot be taken lightly.”

He said meaningfully. Look at little Mike.

Little Mike stuck out his tongue and shrank behind Su Nan...

I can’t blame him. Seeing how daddy has bad intentions towards the pretty sister, he will have a stepmother soon!

...

After the meal, Su Nan bid farewell.

Shang Qian personally sent her back to Su’s house, and stopped not far away very considerately.

The night was as cold as water, and the lights stretched the two figures for a long time.

Shang Qian: “Don’t worry about public opinion and the stock market, until the investigation is clear, it will not fall.”

Su Nan: “Thank you.”

“You have already told me thank you many times.”

Su Nan looked at him, “Mr. Shang , a piece of land in the domestic capital of Kyoto, are you interested in doing it?”

Shang Qian looked at her with deep eyes, his eyes were slightly stiff: “What do you mean?”

“Return.”

A return that draws a clear line.

Shang Qian was stunned for a few seconds, and then slowly let out a breath.

“Miss Su, it’s so hard to chase you...”

Su Nan raised his eyes, his eyes met, he smiled, Qing Jun’s temperament melted into the darkness, and seemed to have a firmer tone:

“Forget the land, Such a beautiful night, I think it is more memorable.”

Shang Qian left, Su Nan returned to Su’s house, and her mood gradually calmed down without a ripple.

She took off her coat and high heels and was about to go to wash when the phone rang twice.

Open it up and take a look.

Shang Qian: “It’s hard to chase you, but it’s even harder not to chase you. I wish you a good dream.”

Su Nan glanced at it and didn’t reply.

The other one, Fu Yechuan: “Su Nan, I still have your courier at home. I’ll send it to you tomorrow, right?”

Su Nan replied casually: “No, throw it for me.”

After that, he turned off the machine and got ready to sleep.

...

the next day.

Su Nan got up early in the morning and went to the company. She was really worried about the cause of the unmanned vehicle accident, and she had to keep an eye on it as soon as possible.

The people sent to Europe by the Juli Group were silent, which made Su Nan relieved a lot. She is a great god!

There is internal news from Europe, saying that it has begun to evaluate whether the chips for driverless driving will be withdrawn from the market?

Things are more urgent, and time is urgent.

On the day of the video conference, Su Nan and Fu Yechuan participated.

In the conference room with a wide field of vision, Su Nan watched the 3D demonstration program on the big screen.

The air conditioner was on low, and the temperature was a little cold. Fu Yechuan saw that she was wearing only a thin skirt, and took off her suit jacket and walked over...

Su Nan didn't move, her eyes were light: "I don't want, Don't do this."

Fu Yechuan: "..."

Others in the conference room: "..."

...

Chapter 535 Don't come to this set

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty-Fifth Don't come here

soon. The staff noticed this scene and silently turned up the temperature of the air conditioner, which soon recovered the warmth.

on the big screen.

An artificial intelligence simulated vehicle running on the road 1-to-1 with a real car, with chips and systems used in the event of an accident.

However, the car on the screen performs very well on various roads, whether it is a mountain road, a flat road or a bumpy water road.

When encountering a car, it will slow down and turn on the light, and when it is raining, it will slow down.

It will flexibly detour when encountering obstacles in front of it.

When encountering a human stopping to cross the road, it will wait patiently.

In the event of an emergency, the automatic alarm device will be activated...

It is gentle, calm but very dynamic, allowing a car to have all the advantages of a human, even if it is suddenly decelerated under extreme conditions of human intervention, It also overcame inertial barriers to stop with maximum agility, completely obeying orders.

In simulation experiments, it performed very well and was perfect.

But in this experiment again and again, in the real simulation scene, it got out of control...

Everyone is carefully observing the changes of the vehicle, and they are not willing to let go.

Su Nan propped his chin, his eyes focused on it, trying to see what was wrong.

But any data are within the range of normal values.

The opposite Fu Yechuan watched Su Nan for a while, and then turned his attention to the big screen.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were dark and unclear. Looking at the simulation demonstration on the screen and the record of the out-of-control vehicle on the side, his face sank little by little.

There was no sound in the conference room, only a "bang" on the video record reminded the tragic incident.

The same goes for Europe.

At the end of the video, someone on the other side finally couldn't help it, "Did you see anything?"

No one said anything.

Su Nan tapped on the table, "Miss Shen, talk about your analysis."

She called for silence.

In this field, she has an absolute voice.

Silent: "The performance of the chip is normal in all aspects, and the response between 0 and 1 is also close to the optimal value. When the accident occurred, the artificial intelligence responded 30 seconds ago, and issued a detour command, but the vehicle lost control. , 10 seconds before the impact, the system issued an instruction to stop immediately, but the vehicle was still out of control..."

"Isn't this nonsense? The artificial intelligence controls the driving of the vehicle, and if there is a problem with the vehicle, it is the artificial intelligence system. problem." One person couldn't help but get angry.

"You are immature in technology, don't fool us with theories, everything is the best quality value, so how could an accident happen?"

Another person said.

“I think everyone should calm down. It’s better to wait for the limelight to pass. Let’s discuss this matter. I think we should go out to the hospital to visit the experimenter...”

...

Everyone is in a mess discussed.

Su Nan frowned, looking at Fu Yechuan opposite him with a cold face, staring at the video with a gloomy brow, carefully observing one place.

According to her understanding, Fu Yechuan should be thinking, he might as well lose his temper earlier.

Su Nan pursed her lips and interrupted everyone’s discussion impatiently.

“Everyone, the purpose of this meeting is to investigate the cause of the accident, not the aftermath.”

Everyone looked at each other and said nothing.

Su Nan said again, “Miss Shen, are you sure that there are no problems with our artificial intelligence system?”

If there is no problem with the chip of the artificial intelligence system, then we should divert our attention to other directions.

After hesitating for less than three seconds, he nodded decisively.

“No problem.”

Her final decision made everyone else dissatisfied.

It’s not a technical problem, who will take the blame?

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 536-540

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty-Six Fans are right

. Su Nan pursed his lips. When he raised his eyes, he happened to meet Fu Yechuan’s eyes.

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold: "Since the system data is normal and the chip records are normal, there is only one thing that is most abnormal."

Everyone was silent and looked at him nervously.

Fu Yechuan: "That test car."

For a long time, everyone was silent, and they were shocked, but they couldn't help but accept Fu Yechuan's words.

"What's wrong with the car?"

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, "The car is specially customized, but the parts that cooperate with artificial intelligence in various aspects are from different customized companies. Has anyone checked this?"

Everyone present No one made a sound.

But there is no doubt that a new breakthrough has been found for this accident.

"The meeting is over."

Fu Yechuan said, and immediately closed the video conference.

Su Nan's eyes fell on the man's face, she didn't say a word, she thought so too.

But Fu Yechuan actually thought of it with her?

She raised her eyebrows, "Mostly it's the brakes."

Fu Yechuan: "It's really smart."

Su Nan rolled his eyes: "Why do you need to say that?"

She stood up, she seemed to be able to clear the clouds and see the sun soon, and her heart suddenly felt a lot lighter.

"Eat together?" Fu Yechuan suggested.

Su Nan: "I refused so many times, don't you know that I don't want to eat with you?"

Fu Yechuan was stunned for a moment, then smiled, "I don't know, what's wrong with the meal?"

For his rogue attitude, Su Nan experienced it, it was really speechless, she snorted lightly, and raised her legs to leave.

A few days after the meeting, there was good news from Ringo's side.

Sure enough, they were right, their manual system didn't have any problems, the real problem was the braking system on the car.

The latest braking system developed by a company in the M country of the braking system is known as the top level of all luxury cars.

In consideration of the superior performance of unmanned driving, every component is equipped with top-level configuration. Naturally, this superior black technology will not be missed, so this technology company was chosen without any suspense when bidding.

But no one expected that it was this black technology that brought unmanned driving to the forefront.

Once the matter was found out, Ringo immediately returned to China with the verification report from the relevant departments, and they sent a lawyer's letter to the technology company in M country in Europe.

However, due to the protection of the company's secrets, the other party requested not to disclose the response to the investigation, and refused to disclose the core patent of the braking system.

In an instant, the difficulty of the investigation was raised to the point where it was impossible to carry out.

Ringo's always gentle and calm temperament rarely had a cold anger, and he went to the Fu Group after getting off the plane.

The relevant materials were thrown on the table, and his face was extremely ugly.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes lightly in front of the desk, and said coldly, "Don't you want to go back for a rest?"

"Not in the mood!"

Ringo took a deep breath, "I only found out through many experts that this technology company in M country is developing The brake system is used in a luxury car that sells very well. There have been more than 100 brake accidents. Every time a lawsuit is to be exposed, it will use all kinds of hard and soft means to suppress and solve it, so so far there has been no Any negative images appear."

"You went in person?" Fu Yechuan's voice was extremely low.

Ringo sneered, "It's ridiculous that they don't take me seriously at all. I have shown all kinds of evidence. They insist that there is a problem with our driverless system. A group of self-righteous capitalists really think they can hide the truth for a lifetime. Is it?

I have to tell President Su about this and listen to her opinion."

"Don't tell her."

Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold.

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Chapter five hundred and thirty seventh villain's heart

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty Seven The

office was silent for a moment.

Fu Yechuan raised his head slightly and met Ringo's surprised gaze.

"I asked someone to investigate that company. The background is from the government of country M, and the shareholders are business leaders from other countries. You don't have to fight hard, and you don't have to involve Su Nan

. Ge looked at him inexplicably, his eyes dark.

After a few seconds, he couldn't help but say: "This company has a strong momentum and complicated sources of capital. It makes no sense for you to dislike it?" After

having known Fu Yechuan for so long, Fu Yechuan's ability and background cannot be easily summarized. The direction of his investment, compared with what was reported in the media, is just the tip of the iceberg.

When Fu Yechuan took a fancy to Juli Group, it was only because the core R&D team in his hands was tenacious and innovative. In the early stage of investment, he was just waiting to see the growth potential of Juli Group.

To his surprise, Fu Yechuan also voted for the rival company of Juli Group at that time.

After going through all kinds of hardships, it was Ringo's Juli Group who survived in the end, so he has come to this day step by step, and he has become more and more aware of Fu Yechuan in front of him.

They were the slaughterers in the shopping mall, and Fu Yechuan was the one who strategized.

Abandoning past prejudices, Fu Yechuan's thinking can always jump to the front, and his ability is also convincing.

His influence is far abroad, so there is no reason to ignore the rapid development of M country's technology?

Moreover, he didn't let Su Nan know, was he afraid of something?

Ringo stared with questioning eyes, Fu Yechuan's eyes gradually became cold and cold, and his whole body was enveloped in an indomitable chill.

He hooked his lips and sneered, "What I have is money, but I won't invest it in foreign core technologies, Mr. Lin, otherwise

you wouldn't be today."

His voice was extremely cold, and he was reluctant to explain more. The sense of distance from Ringo suddenly lengthened. The sharp edge seemed to form

a barrier, and he was cold and gloomy above.

Ringo froze for a moment, his lips moved, and he suddenly thought that Fu Yechuan was from the army. Suspecting such a person is simply an insult to his personality.

He really lost his mind, to speculate about Fu Yechuan like this?

Even after working together for so long, he can still talk and laugh on weekdays, but the gap between him and Fu Yechuan is incomparable.

For a moment, he felt a little heavy and regretful.

Just as he was about to open his mouth to express his apology, Fu Yechuan said in a deep voice, "Chen Mian, see you off." The

intercom call was hung up, and Chen Mian immediately appeared at the door, and said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, please..."

Lin Ge's Adam's apple rolled, and before leaving, he said, "I'm sorry, old man, it's my villain's heart."

Only Fu Yechuan was left in the office, with a faint gloom in his eyes.

Ringo is an excellent manager and developer, a rare all-rounder, and he will not fall out just because of a single sentence.

But the air was still chilly.

Fu Yechuan's expression did not soften.

He suddenly thought of Su Nan, if it was her, she would not think so.

She knew that she was always faithful to her faith.

After a few days of not seeing her, he began to miss her, as if he was intoxicated, and he couldn't help it.

But he didn't dare to appear in front of her often, for fear that she would be annoying.

It seems that I haven't had any chance to meet recently. After thinking about it, I create opportunities if there are no opportunities.

Chen Mian came in to report on the work, and Fu Yechuan's attitude was solemn and he hesitated.

At the end of the trembling, Chen Mian waited for the lecture.

After a long time, Fu Yechuan stroked his chin with one hand, frowned and said, "Miss Su, what are you doing?"

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, and heaved a sigh of relief.

...

Chapter five hundred and thirty-eight pour her into drinking

Chapter Five Hundred and Thirty-Eight Drinking Her Drink

"Miss Su is also investigating the cause of the unmanned driving accident. In other business dealings within the Su family, Miss Su also follows up, but it involves the secrets of the Su family and has not sent anyone. In -depth investigation."

Fu Yechuan hummed, expressionless.

Chen Mian thought for a while, and said quickly, "Miss Su is having dinner with a few partners at the Green Club tonight..."

Green Club is a high-end private club under the Fu Group. It is generally not open to the public, but Membership is strictly selected.

Of course, Chen Mian can get first-hand materials.

...

In the evening, Su Nan arrived at the Green Club as scheduled.

This kind of place is very private and is the first choice of many businessmen and celebrities.

But the price starting from seven figures a night is not something that ordinary people can afford.

Several of the partners are well-known people in the circle. With a drunken attitude, they naturally did not want to be seen by reporters when they were drunk, so they chose this place immediately.

Su Nan came for Su Jin, who was on a business trip, and she was not particular about where she was.

When we arrived at the reserved box, everyone in it was almost there.

Before entering the door, Su Nan put on an approachable smile.

As soon as she came in, everyone greeted her familiarly, Su Nan didn't hesitate, went directly to the main seat and entered the theme.

"Everyone has worked hard for a year, and I hope that we will cooperate sincerely in the future!"

She drank a glass of red wine, but then asked the secretary to replace it with fruit juice. Courtesy, no matter how rude you will not offend Su Nan.

If it is an ordinary woman, it is the condiment on the wine table, and it is a common thing to joke around.

But the woman in front of me, the little princess of the Su Group, and the future head of the family, who would dare to despise her?

After a long while of everyone talking and laughing, Su Nan patiently said a few words from time to time, talking calmly but not coldly. From time to time, he could discuss the details of cooperation with the people next to him... The

phone rang.

Su Nan quietly went out to answer the phone and took a breath.

Hanging up the phone and walking back, Su Nan passed a box. The crack in the door was fist wide, and the light inside came out. Su Nan suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"No, I really can't drink anymore, please, Mr. Zhang..."

It turned out to be Hong Yihuan's cry of pleading?

boss Zhang?

Has Hong Yihuan been reduced to this kind of field?

Su Nan didn't want to meddle in his own business, so he just walked away.

A second later, a loud slap was suddenly heard, followed by a wretched and laughing male voice:

"Didn't you invite me here? Can't drink your favor now? After drinking it, I'll talk to the Su family. The group broke the contract, Miss Hong, aren't you ignorant?"

Su Nan suddenly thought that this President Zhang should be the partner she snatched from the Hong Group.

While hesitating, someone suddenly rushed to the door and wanted to run out, but Su Nan was not expected to stand at the door.

Hong Yihuan's tear-filled face was still red from drinking, his eyes were confused for a moment, and then he immediately grabbed Su Nan's arm and dragged her into the room.

"Miss Su, please help me, I really can't drink anymore..."

She burst into tears, as if it was not President Zhang but Su Nan who forced her to drink.

Su Nan frowned, pulled his arm from her hand with cold eyes, and glanced at the people on the sofa, Mr. Zhang was so confused that he couldn't even recognize anyone...

"Who is this woman? Ah, she looks pretty good, don't think I'll let you go if you find another woman for me, if Miss Hong doesn't take good care of me, I still won't sign the contract!"

Mr. Zhang muttered drunkenly, his eyes still lustful Squinting at Su Nan at the door, "Familiar, is there a little star?"

...

Chapter five hundred and thirty ninth drink for me

Chapter 539 Drink it for me

Su Nan's face sank, and he turned to leave. The smell of this room was terrible!

However, Hong Yihuan, who was behind him, rushed forward again, ignorantly.

"Don't go, Miss Su, don't go, you have seen it, because the Su family robbed the Hong family's cooperation, I was about to be kicked out of the house, if I can't get this cooperation back, my family will not let me go Yes ."

Su Nan turned to his side with a cold face, "Release."

Hong Yihuan looked up at her drunkenly, even if she was drunk, she was more courageous than before, but when she saw Su Nan's cold and cold eyes, she still couldn't help it. release your hand.

"I still say that, everyone should be responsible for what they do, and the Su Group will not give up their due interests just because they pity someone, unless they encounter greater interests."

She has a clear mind, but she also knows I have nothing to say to Hong Yihuan.

Isn't she trying to get President Zhang to break the contract?

It is Hong Yihuan's ability that they can break the contract, and Su Nan has nothing to say.

But the premise is to ensure the interests of the Su Group.

Hong Yihuan twitched his lips, and his eyes gradually became desperate.

"For you, it's just a matter of raising your hand, do you have to drive people to a dead end?"

She couldn't help crying in a hoarse voice.

Su Nan looked speechless and irritable, she had reached a dead end, what did it have to do with herself?

She is not a charity, she has to give alms to others!

On the sofa, Mr. Zhang drunkenly held the wine glass and stood up staggeringly.

"Come on, drink this glass."

Hong Yihuan looked at the wine in the glass with fear, as if he knew that the wine was not the same.

“No, Mr. Zhang, I really can’t drink anymore...”

Mr. Zhang sneered coldly, his intoxicated gaze shifted to Su Nan, looking greedy and obscene.

“If you can’t drink it, let the new little star drink it. If she drinks this for you, I will agree to terminate the contract with the Su Group, how about it?”

He coaxed slyly.

Hong Yihuan was immediately moved.

She turned her head to look at Su Nan expectantly, and prayed with her hands folded together, the joy in her eyes undisguised.

“Miss Su, it’s just a glass of wine, just drink it for me, you won’t lose anything if you drink it.”

Su Nan glanced at Hong Yihuan with a funny look, her eyes were cold.

“Drink for you? How big of a face are you? No one dares to let me drink for him. Miss Hong should wash her face and figure out who she is?”

After speaking, she stepped forward and opened the door to leave.

She was really disgusting. When she met this Hong Yihuan, she was like brown candy stuck on her shoes, and she couldn’t get rid of it like rubbish.

Before her hand touched the door frame, Hong Yihuan blocked her hand like crazy, leaned her back against the door, and closed the door tightly.

She stared at Su Nan with straight eyes, as if she would not give up until she reached her goal, her face was flushed red, and she was a little crazy.

“Miss Su, it’s just a glass of wine, just drink it, and I’ll let you go. As long as I get the contract back, I can explain it to my family. I have nothing left, and I can’t go back. In the old days, you hurt me like this, don’t you feel any guilt?”

Su Nan looked at her coldly, she didn’t have much patience anymore, this Hong Yihuan probably took the wrong medicine!

The wretched President Zhang came over with a wine glass behind him. As soon as one hand touched Su Nan’s shoulder, Su Nan ducked in disgust, dodged sideways, and kicked President Zhang’s lower body.

“what.....”

In an instant, his face turned from red to white, and he let out a sharp scream...

Su Nan turned to look at Hong Yihuan, his face was dull and pale, with a hint of panic.

“Mr. Zhang, Miss Su, you are going too far...”

...

Chapter five hundred and fortieth kick her

Chapter 540 Kicked her

Su Nan was about to throw the woman out when suddenly the door was pushed open from the outside, Hong Yihuan was pushed to the ground and exclaimed.

In the next second, a tall and slender figure stood at the door. His stern face became even colder in the light and shadow, and his eyes were dark and dark. His cold eyebrows swept over, and when he saw Su Nan standing there intact, his brows eased for a moment. , and then tightened tightly.

Because he saw Hong Yihuan lying on the ground full of alcohol, pulling on Su Nan's skirt, while Zhang Zong, who was behind him, rolled on the ground in pain.

The arrival of Fu Yechuan made Hong Yihuan completely sober.

She hasn't moved out of Fu's house yet, and Mr. Fu still has hope for her, but he is just waiting for the opportunity.

It was she who couldn't stand the pressure of Hong Ye and Hong Jingyan, and asked President Zhang to come out and find a way to get the contract back, so that the Hong family would continue to help her exert pressure on the Fu family.

She just wanted to leave a way out for herself.

And she knew exactly who Fu Yechuan had in her heart.

Hong Yihuan's drunkenness disappeared in an instant, but in the next second, she fainted with the strength of the wine, “Save me, I can't drink anymore...”

Su Nan was enveloped in a faint chill, and disgusted herself The clothes were pulled back from her hands.

Fu Yechuan walked in quickly, kicked over, and kicked hard on Hong Yihuan's shoulder. She gritted her teeth in pain, and pretended to faint without even moving.

Then, listening to him trying to control his icy voice, he said to Su Nan,

“They didn’t touch you, right? What are they doing?”

Half comforting, half questioning.

Su Nan looked down lightly and raised an eyebrow.

“I have to drink. I don’t want to. It is said that Miss Hong will soon become a member of your family. It’s too ridiculous to come out to accompany you to drink for a contract, isn’t it?”

She turned her body to the side and walked out directly, ignoring Hong Yihuan who was stiff on the ground.

She wouldn’t go over so easily, no matter if Fu Yechuan intervened or not, this Hong Yihuan successfully disgusted her, and she would not let her go.

Fu Yechuan looked at a man and a woman on the ground indifferently, and there was a hint of gloom in his eyes.

Subsequently.

He picked up the phone, “Let someone bring two cases of wine.”

Within three minutes, several bodyguards came up with two cases of high-grade foreign wine, “Mr. Fu...”

Fu Yechuan was well-dressed, but said The words that came out were extremely indifferent, which made people’s heart tremble.

“They like to drink, one person per one box, and then leave after drinking, don’t waste it.”

“Yes.” The

bodyguards obey orders, and there will be no violations.

Fu Yechuan looked at the broken wine glass next to President Zhang, and his eyes became even colder.

He is somewhat aware of the means of these people to women. If Su Nan drinks that glass of wine today, he can guarantee that this surnamed Zhang will not live until tomorrow.

The bodyguard opened a bottle of wine expressionlessly, grabbed Hong Yihuan’s hair, forced her to look up, and poured wine into her mouth.

Finally, Hong Yihuan couldn't bear it anymore, she couldn't hold on anymore.

She cried miserably and hoarsely, trembling all over. For the first time, she saw the other side of Fu Yechuan, the side that would never face Su Nan.

"No... I didn't do anything, Mr. Fu, let me go, Mr. Fu won't agree if he knows..." The pale yellow liquid dripped down the corner of her mouth, and she choked. I had to cough and cry while coughing.

Fu Yechuan was expressionless, his eyes were terribly cold.

Does Mr. Fu answer or not, what does it matter?

Is this woman taking herself too seriously?

Afterwards, he turned to leave, no matter how miserable the voice behind him was, his steps didn't even stop.

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