Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 541-545

Chapter Five Hundred and Forty-One When

Fu Yechuan went out with good intentions, Su Nan made a phone call at the door of the box, with an ugly expression on his face.

He didn't step forward in a hurry, and was very gentlemanly waiting two meters away for her to finish the call.

It wasn't far away, but he could hear it clearly.

Su Nan: "Yes, from now on, short the stock of the Hong Group and win over the partners of the Hong Group, even if it loses money, it will be at all costs."

Fu Yechuan looked at her, and there was a hidden fire in his heart. To make Su Nan so angry, I am afraid it was not just as simple as letting her drink.

Drinking alcohol is still cheaper for them!

After hanging up, Su Nan saw Fu Yechuan out of the corner of his eye.

He stepped forward, "Very angry?"

" Are you okay!"

Fu Yechuan wanted to reach out to touch the broken hair on her forehead, but Su Nan tilted her head and ducked.

He smiled, "Don't worry, I won't watch others bully you."

"President Fu is being amorous, right?"

Su Nan glanced at him with a faint light, then stepped on high heels to his box and hit him Say hello and leave early.

An unpleasant night.

Fu Yechuan silently followed behind her. He originally wanted to have a beautiful chance encounter, but when he encounters this kind of incident, the person who is bad for him and the good one must not stay!

Su Nan was waiting for the driver on the side of the road. Her car broke down halfway, so she contacted other drivers to pick it up.

The cold wind blew, and she subconsciously tucked her clothes.

Fu Yechuan approached, and her breath was filled with her faint sweet fragrance, which penetrated into his pores with the wind.

"I'll take you back."

Su Nan: "No kindness."

"You still owe me a condition..."

Fu Yechuan reminded lightly.

Su Nan turned his head to look at him and couldn't help but smile, "Is it your condition to send me?"

If so, it would be too much of a loss if he tried so hard to win?

Fu Yechuan's jaw tightened and he denied it immediately: "Of course not."

He meant to make her be more obedient, but he forgot that Su Nan didn't listen to him for a long time!

Su Nan hooked his lips and smiled lightly: "Then you can think about it."

Fu Yechuan pointed to the Rolls-Royce on the side of the road, which was really in line with his worth.

"I'm afraid you'll freeze, are you afraid I'll sell you?"

Su Nan squinted, tilted his head, and gave a perfunctory smirk, "Trouble!"

Fu Yechuan let out a long sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly, the car was not Fu Yechuan's driver, but Wu Tutu!

He also greeted Su Nan happily and sat in the driver's seat, "Miss Su, I specially chose a car that matches your identity, I hope you are satisfied..."

Su Nan curved her lips, "Praise."

Fu Yechuan's eyes dimmed, Su Nan actually smiled at Wu Tutu?

He leaned back and glanced at Wu Tutu coolly. Wu Tutu noticed the cold gaze on his back, so he sat up straight and started the luxury car nervously.

The car was quiet halfway, and suddenly stopped in the middle of the road.

The two people in the back seat looked at Wu Tutu.

Wu Tutu touched his head, "Hey, the car seems to be broken, and it won't get better in a while."

Fu Yechuan frowned, this car broke down not long after I bought it?

Su Nan rolled his eyes speechlessly. Today's car was negotiated, will it break down together?

Wu Tutu coughed and pretended to think: "This place is relatively close to Jingyuan. If Mr. Fu will send Miss Su, will you two go back together?" Big things break my heart!

The night was long, street lights and starlight, and there was no third person around, the environment was simply too good.

Talk about heart, fall in love, where can I find such an opportunity?

Looking through the rearview mirror, Wu Tutu raised his eyebrows...

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Chapter five hundred and forty-two photos of picking up corpses

Chapter 542

Fu Yechuan understood the corpse photo in seconds.

The darkness in his eyes suddenly dissipated, and he looked at Su Nan expectantly.

I saw Su Nan calmly took out the phone, clicked on the WeChat page, didn't know who to send a location to, and then looked at them.

"My third brother will be here soon, don't mind me waiting in the car for a few minutes, after all it's quite cold outside."

Still want her to go back?

Want to freeze her to death?

Fu Yechuan didn't say a word, and looked at Wu Tutu with heavy eyes.

The two-person world is not formed, and there is no chance to send her home.

This Wu Tutu is really useless!

Wu Tutu lowered his head in embarrassment and looked around, "Hey, this Rolls-Royce is quite expensive to repair, right?"

. . .

In less than ten minutes.

Su Qi drove the flamboyant sports car and roared all the way to the predetermined location.

He got out of the car lazily, glanced at Rolls-Royce, chuckled and knocked on the window with a bit of sarcasm.

"This car is in the middle of Jinyu's failure, and it's not up to the mark at a critical time..."

Fu Yechuan pursed his thin lips and swept his gaze coldly.

What is implied, the men understand each other in their hearts.

Su Qi waved at Su Nan, "Little Si, go home..."

After speaking, Su Nan simply jumped out of the car and looked back. Fu Yechuan seemed to be holding back his anger, and there was still a trace of anger. The grievances...

This man is really getting more and more dog!

"Mr. Fu, it's a smooth journey..."

Su Nan smiled coldly, and then got into Su Qi's sports car. She relaxed obviously, her arms were hanging outside, feeling the shape of the wind.

Su Qixie raised his eyebrows lazily, and then disappeared.

Inside a luxurious Rolls Royce.

Fu Yechuan's stern face was full of gloom.

He glanced at Wu Tutu coldly, "Don't go yet? Wait for me to go back?"

Wu Tutu pursed his lips, feeling a little guilty, "Mr. Fu, people... they really broke the car. It 's gone!"

Shit!

. . .

the next morning.

On the dining table, I saw Su Jin returning from a business trip.

"You want to take over the Hong Group?"

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "It's gone!"

Su Jin curled his lips with a hint of pampering. His sister's arrogant words actually attracted a burst of admiration from the others at the table.

Su Yifeng: "Okay, let's kill it, we don't have any friendship anyway."

Su Jin: "Leave it to someone else, your energy should be focused on important areas."

Su Nan shook his head, his voice was very low, "I'll come in person, who will let me? They provoked me without knowing how to live or die."

Su Jin and Su Yifeng were stunned for a moment, and Su Qi laughed lazily, "Public revenge."

In an instant, three stern eyes stared at him.

Su Qi panicked, and immediately turned serious, "They deserve it!" They

arrived at the Su Group.

Yu Lou found the news on the Internet and handed it over to Su Nan.

Several indecent photos were posted directly on the Internet without mosaics.

Title: "Real ladies or fake daughters, being picked up or kept in foster care?"

Hong Yihuan was lying on the street in messy clothes, next to Mr. Zhang who was sleeping in the same messy clothes.

Don't believe it if you say it doesn't matter.

Since the two are not well-known, the click-through rate on the Internet is not high, but they are still in a state of increasing popularity.

As if someone was deliberately trying to hype this up.

As popularity increases, so do clicks and comments.

"Your circle is really messed up..."

"That's what you call a lady? Just a sugar daddy, right?"

"I know this man, he has a wife..."

... .Su

Nan looked at Yu Lou in surprise.

Yu Lou: "I heard from Green that Mr. Fu ordered one person to fill a box of foreign wine, throw it on the street, and

send the bill to the Hong and Zhang homes.

The photos and hot searches should all belong to Mr. Fu. Instructed."

. . .

Chapter five hundred and fortieth his bottom line

Chapter 543: His Bottom Line

Who would have thought that when Fu Yechuan was really ruthless, he didn't have any gentlemanly demeanor at all.

His demeanor has a bottom line.

Su Nan laughed coldly and scrolled up and down the web page to see that he was despicable enough.

The Zhang family's roots are not deep, and it is half speculation and half luck to be able to do it today.

Relying on his rich wife and wife to make a fortune, how dare you make trouble outside?

It is much easier for Su Nan to deal with him. Only one card in cooperation can make him remember forever.

Her purpose is still the Hong Group.

After a while, Yu Lou came in several times.

"Mr. Su, Hong's call..."

"No answer, no time."

Su Nan sneered, while ordering someone to find out the manufacturers that Hong's group has cooperated with in recent years, and make a list. Careful observation, one by one break.

"Mr. Su, Hong Yihuan is waiting downstairs, saying that you won't leave if you don't see her."

Su Nan: "Call the police..." I

don't eat hard or soft.

In the past, she was too kind, and the lessons she taught were not deep enough!

Leaving aside Fu Yechuan's help, Su Nan's revenge was so aggressive that the Hong family was overwhelmed.

Everyone knows that peace is the most important thing in the shopping mall, but who is not in a dark contest?

Hong found a lot of friends who have good relations with the Su Group, hoping to send a message to repair the relationship, but Su Nan clearly rejected everyone's reconciliation.

The public opinion on the Internet is also intensifying. No matter how many clarifications and lawyers letters Mr. Zhang and Mr. Hong send, it is useless. The explanation is a cover up.

Netizens are more willing to believe that what they see inadvertently reveals the unbearable side.

within a day.

It's amazing how the situation has changed.

Those who have cooperated with the Hong Group for many years have broken their contracts one after another, preferring compensation rather than continuing to cooperate.

The Hong Group is one of the largest enterprises in the inland, and it has always been smooth sailing. Such a situation has never happened before, and it is impossible to deal with it.

Momentarily panicked.

Su Nan's crushing is simply inevitable, even if both sides suffer, she will not make Hong's comfortable.

In just ten hours, the loss of the Hong Group has reached nearly one billion, and if it shrinks, they will start to become indebted.

Hong Group.

Hong was also in a hurry, and hurriedly dropped things in the office.

Hong Jingyan hurried in and saw the messy office, his heart skipped a beat.

"It's cleaned up." She whispered to the secretary.

Hong also looked at Hong Jingyan, "How is it, have you contacted Fu Yechuan?"

Hong Jingyan nodded, and before Hong was happy, he poured a basin of cold water.

"Assistant Fu Ye Chuan tell us, Hung meaning joy that bitch provoke people should not mess with everything she asked for it, so I

do not have to waste effort, and Fourier has begun to rethink our relationship."

Hung also slumped Spreading out on the chair, with an ugly face, he gritted his teeth and asked,

"Didn't she go to the Su Group to apologize?" A

trace of resentment flashed in Hong Jingyan's eyes, "She can't even see Su Nan's face, she has been arrested by the police. Please leave many times, this

useless bastard can't help at all, and he has harmed us like this, he is simply a loser!"

"How many partners broke the contract?"

Hong Jingyan: "There are already twelve, and they have switched to the Shen Group. When the Fu family's notice comes out, there will only be more. Not only that, our mine also had a collapse accident. The relevant departments have already sealed it down, Dad, you have to think of a way..."

Hong Ye's eyes were dizzy, and his body was hollowed out in fear.

"That bitch!"

He hammered heavily on the table, his eyes stern and ugly.

. . .

The five hundred and fortieth chapters let go of the hypocrisy

Chapter 544 The

Hong family recognizes Hong Yihuan, and arranges for her to get close to Fu Yechuan.

As a result, not only did she fail to accomplish one thing, but she also ruined the Hong family.

Hong also has the heart to kill Hong Yihuan now.

Sunset is coming to the west.

On an ordinary day, the situation in the market is changing with certain interests.

This day is unforgettable enough.

The scandals that are talked about on the Internet not only did not stop, but intensified.

The identity of Hong Yihuan's famous lady was revealed, and the photos of the little sister dressed in school in the past were picked up, and the classmates came forward to accuse her of falsifying her identity.

She wanted to cry without tears.

Although the blood of the Hong family is flowing on her body, her identity as an illegitimate daughter is not glorious.

Besides, no one spoke for her.

Su Nan got off work and left with a bag.

Just as soon as he walked out of the company's door, Hong Yihuan greeted him with a pale face.

"Miss Su, I beg you, let me go..."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, looking at the person in front of her, she was really haunted.

Thinking of what happened last night, her eyes sank.

Hong Yihuan bit her lower lip tightly, with an expression that was hard to say, "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, it's all my fault, don't bother with me, the past is gone, I can leave here, I hope you can forgive the past."

She truly experienced a wave of online violence, and when the overwhelming insults rushed towards her, what she worried about most was that the Hong family didn't want her anymore.

She was terrified.

How could she be willing to let go of the identity she finally got?

For this reason, she is willing to put down her dignity and apologize to Su Nan.

Su Nan sneered and looked at her, aloof but indifferent.

"Forget about the hypocrisy of the past, I like Feng Shui to take turns and turn to death!"

She couldn't forget Hong Yihuan's pretentious attitude last night. That disgusting feeling really made her remember.

If that's the case, then don't be rude.

Hearing Su Nan's words, Hong Yihuan's face turned pale again and his body trembled.

She opened her mouth: "Isn't it just a glass of wine? You didn't drink..."

Looking at Su Nan's sharp eyes, Hong Yihuan lost his momentum.

Su Nan sneered coldly and smiled lightly, "I said, no one dares to let me serve the wine. Since Miss Hong can do it, she can bear the consequences."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and was about to leave. Waiting for her from a distance.

"I've come here to apologize to you, what do you want?"

Hong Yihuan almost collapsed, she was about to lose the whole world, that was what she dreamed of.

Su Nan moved her fingers, and she could make her life worse than death.

But why, why is that Su Nan's life so good?

Su Nan took a step and his face sank, "I never accept anyone's apology. I will only solve it in my own way. I feel disgusted when I see you now."

After speaking, she looked away, and the bodyguard opened the back door for her. The car door, she went in, and the car gradually drove away.

Countless phone calls came, but she didn't answer.

Hong Shi was really anxious.

Hong Yihuan sat on the ground as if he had been drained of strength and cried without image.

Hong Jingyan called her in a few minutes and scolded her hysterically. She knew that the situation was slowly getting worse.

And it's all because of her.

After a while, she stood up and wanted to go back to Hong's house, but there was a sudden sound of hurried footsteps behind her.

A hard leather bag slammed heavily on her head, Hong Yihuan was stunned for a moment, then her hair was torn up and slapped on the face.

She still hasn't reacted to all this.

"Bitch, how dare you miss my man? I'll make you look good!"

. . .

Chapter five hundred and forty-five push her downstairs

Chapter 545 Pushing her downstairs

A woman with a big size and a big three-thickness rode directly on Hong Yihuan's body, and slapped her hotly on the face.

"Help..."

Her cry for help was drowned in slaps, numb in pain and shame.

When people not far away saw this scene, no one went up to help. Instead, they were shooting a small video with a mobile phone and posted it online. This is the follow-up to the hot search that has been hanging for a day.

"It's really heartwarming!"

"It's really a mistress, she deserves a slut!"

"It's not a good end for the main room to beat the mistress, destroying other people's families!" In the

blur

, she seemed to see Hong Jingyan coming, she was condescending He stood beside him and watched coldly, with even more resentful anger in his eyes.

She wanted to call for help, but the woman on her body was ruthless and didn't give her any chance at all.

Time passed minute by minute, and every second was so difficult.

The slap finally stopped, the fat woman got up from her body, and kicked her chest heavily, she was too painful to speak.

"I tell you, this is not over, I will see you beat you once in the future!"

After that, the woman left angrily.

In the next second, Hong Yihuan also lost consciousness and fainted.

The Hong family has become a mess.

The call came to Mr. Fu's side. As soon as Mr. Fu heard that the matter was not easy, he hung up the phone and asked, and knew that the Hong family was helpless.

Unexpectedly, Su Nan could not stand the torture so much, but Su Nan used some small and above-mentioned tactics, and the Hong Group was unable to fight back.

It seems that he is still wrong, Hong Yihuan is no longer worthy of having any relationship with the Fu family.

Recently, whether it is the Su Group, the Su family, or Su Nan's side, there have been many more bodyguards to protect them secretly.

Hong Yihuan was sent to the hospital by passers-by, and no one in the Hong family cared.

Hong also went to the Su Group to apologize in person, but they were all turned away. The Su family's attitude was obvious, apology was useless, Su Nan just wanted to vent his anger!

But within half a month, the Hong Group was gradually dragged down.

The inside and outside have become empty shells, and I still owe a lot of debt, but because it is backed by the mine, the capital is superior, and it will not be completely lost overnight, but the remaining capital now is not as good as half a month ago. .

It can be seen that this accident is enough to be called a catastrophe for the Hong Group.

Hong Jingyan was too lazy to take care of the Hong family's affairs. Fortunately, she still had her husband's family.

I just can't swallow this bad breath!

inside the hospital.

Hong Jingyan threw a cup heavily on the bed, and Hong Yi, who was lying on it, flinched, clutching his injured head, not daring to speak.

She could only endure.

"Bitch, it's all your good deeds. Now that the Hong family has collapsed, how dare you still have the face to live?"

Hong Jingyan trembled with anger. She can't raise her head in the circle anymore. The sisters have avoided it.

She was completely pushed out.

Hong Jingyan stepped forward in two steps, lifted the quilt, and tore her hair heavily, ignoring the new and old wounds all over her body, and slapped her heavily, which was not enough to relieve her anger.

"You shouldn't be allowed to go back to Hong's house, an illegitimate daughter who can't see the light, she should live in the stinky ditch forever!"

Hong Yi shrank happily, his eyes dull and silent.

She lay there, being beaten and scolded.

Hong Jingyan was tired and wanted to rest for a while, so he walked to the balcony and looked outside.

This is the eighteenth floor of the hospital, and the Hong family will not spend any more money on Hong Yihuan.

"Let me tell you, you are responsible for your medical expenses. If you don't have money, you can steal, rob, and sell yourself...ah..." Before

he could finish speaking, he let out a shrill scream, and then slammed it out. Break the dullness in the air.

Subsequently.
"Bang"
The sound of a heavy fall made one's heart tremble.
"Ah, someone jumped off the building-"
"Come on someone"

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinse Language Chapter 546-550

Chapter Five hundred and forty-six is vulgar and bold

. Someone noticed that on the balcony of the eighteenth floor, Hong Yihuan stood there, heaving a sigh of relief, turned his eyes, and regained some smiles.

There seems to be some paranoia, as well as madness and hatred that have been hidden for a long time.

What she hated the most was Hong Jingyan.

She could have grown up like Hong Jingyan in fine clothes and good food, but why is she the only eldest lady of the Hong family?

Su Nan is neither good enough nor worthy, but she can get rid of the curse of Hong Jingyan.

When she died, she was the only eldest lady of the Hong family.

. . .

When the news reached Su Nan's ears, she was playing mahjong with Qin Yuning, and Cheng Yi insisted on having a good time.

When Yu Lou called, Hong Yihuan had already been arrested.

Su Nan's mood is quite complicated.

For this Hong Yihuan, I can't say whether it is pitiful or hateful.

In the second half, I was in no mood and went home directly.

After thinking about it, he still called Yu Lou and let the Hong family go.

Since the anger that should be out is out, there must be a way for the rest of the people.

Su Nan urged Ringo about the progress in Europe. He hesitated to say that he couldn't understand, but said that Fu Yechuan would figure it out.

She was very curious, and she found Fu Yechuan on the phone. She was about to call to inquire, but paused for a second, and then called Silent.

. . .

Although there have been a lot of things going on recently, Fu Yechuan didn't delay anything else.

Su Nan figured out the situation and let people know the current situation of the technology company in country M. Suddenly, he admired Fu Yechuan's ability.

The unmanned vehicle accident was suppressed by the news, and the international dispute lawsuit brought by Ringo was a secret investigation, and everything was surging under the truth.

But just in the past few days, there have been reports of the failure of the brake system of the technology company of M country all over the country.

Many car owners have linked up behind their backs to form rights protection representatives, with the intention of working with the technology company of M country to the end.

However, the company's investment sources are prominent political and business figures from all over the world, with a solid background and a superior momentum.

In the past, the methods of M country technology company were a bit clumsy. In the face of so many car owners uniting, their methods and arrogant attitude aroused everyone's dissatisfaction. Gradually, this matter was exposed in the eyes of the public.

An investigation lawsuit brought by a company can be kept secret, but a lawsuit brought by the public cannot be hidden.

The tech company offers many brands of components, and the brake system is one of them.

The series of luxury cars that really went wrong is just a new braking system that has just been launched. It is claimed to be the most stable and safe braking technology in the world. This suddenly broke the world's trust in this technology company. Sales have also been affected.

But the tech company still hasn't admitted that their brakes are faulty, and they won't investigate and reflect on themselves, dramatically taking consumers to court.

Su Nan couldn't help sneering at this series of mysterious operations.

I always feel like someone is behind it all.

If it was Fu Yechuan, then she had reason to believe that he was playing a big game and slowly guiding the company into his trap.

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When getting off work, Su Nan saw a very unexpected person in the company lobby.

"President Shang?"

Shang Qian smiled, his eyes were gentle, and he had a modest temperament all over his body, so it was hard not to attract attention.

He held a small navy blue gift box in his hand, Su Nan walked over, and Shang Qian handed it to her.

"Mike asked me to give you the gift, please accept it."

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, and quickly took it.

"Where's little Mike?"

He used to bring it personally, cute and solemn.

Shang Qian coughed, "He's making up the class, he doesn't have time to come out."

Su Nan smiled, secretly speculating in his heart, wouldn't the box be chrysanthemums?

"Open it and see?" Shang Qian urged.

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, opened it, and the corners of her mouth froze slightly.

Wow, a delicate chrysanthemum made of gold.

...

Chapter five hundred and forty seventh a box of gifts

Chapter five hundred and forty-seven

The bottom of a box of golden chrysanthemums, as well as the logo of a certain brand.

It appears to be a personal order.

Tacky reveals pride!

She trembled in her heart and kept smiling, "It's too precious..."

Although it was not worth mentioning compared to the diamonds she gave before, how can a child give a gift that is a gold diamond?

She was really overwhelmed.

Seeing her sluggish appearance, Shang Qian couldn't help but smile.

"I know it's too late when he chose the variety, but fortunately, the shape of the flower is not bad, and it can be seen as a decoration when it is taken back."

He reminded intimately.

Are golden chrysanthemums more valuable than yellow and white chrysanthemums?

Su Nan smiled and nodded in agreement.

"Alright, by the way, I also prepared some gifts for him."

"Oh?"

Su Nan called Yu Lou and asked him to move the things down.

She patted the half-height box and smiled very comfortably.

"Lego?" Shang Qian frowned and speculated.

Su Nan shook his head.

"He is taking courses in 19 languages, these are test papers." It is

comparable to China's three-year college entrance examination and five-year simulation!

Shang Qian froze for a moment, then couldn't help laughing.

This gift is so sweet!

"Miss Su, with this gift from you, he will definitely study harder!"

Will Mike die in pain now?

He seemed to be able to anticipate the moment when his son knew the truth!

The two were talking, and a person behind them somehow got closer.

"You guys are here, the employees don't know if they want to get off work!"

Su Yifeng pretended to be serious.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, walked over and took his arm kindly, "Is my dear father picking me up from work?"

Su Yifeng gave her a helpless look, and then looked at Shang Qian calmly.

"Mr. Shang?"

Shang Qian nodded, and said hello in the past without being humble or arrogant. His humble and sincere attitude made people feel good.

"I just came back from fishing with my friend. I passed by here, why don't I take you to dinner?"

Su Yifeng raised his chin not far away, and the noble and cold Su Jin suddenly quickened his pace and trotted to Su Yifeng's side.

"President Shang?"

Shang Qian nodded and said hello.

"Mr. Shang, let's go together, I can see a private kitchen not far away, let them clean up the fish I caught, and let's go have a meal."

Su Yifeng suggested.

Su Nan frowned, thinking that Shang Qian was not familiar with them and would not agree. She was about to refuse for him when she heard Shang Qian smile, "Okay, it's better to be respectful than to obey."

Su Yifeng nodded and said Not surprisingly.

So the four of them went to the private kitchen in the next building together.

The breeze is not in a hurry or slow, the scenery on the top floor is unique, the line of sight is wide, and you can see the scenery of the whole city at a glance.

Fortunately, the food is served quickly, and we eat and drink and chat.

Seeing that Shang Qian was adapting very quickly, Su Nan could talk to Su Yifeng and Su Jin very well, and she was very relaxed, so she also breathed a sigh of relief.

Su Yifeng noticed the little details of his daughter and glanced at Shang Qian calmly.

"I heard that President Shang is so young that he has a son? Next time I bring him home as a guest, our third eldest likes children!"

Su Qi, who dislikes children the most: ...

at home I couldn't help but sneezed.

Shang Qian smiled, "Yes, then I'm sorry, Mike also likes Miss Su very much."

Su Nan glanced at Su Yifeng and winked hard.

She naturally understood what Su Yifeng meant when he mentioned Mike.

Su Yifeng noticed that Shang Qian's attitude towards Su Nan was different.

For outsiders, Shang Qian's conditions are impeccable, but for the Su family, they still have to pick and choose.

For example, having a child is a condition that cannot be ignored.

Mentioning Mike is both a courtesy and a warning.

. . .

Chapter five hundred and forty-eight he is jealous

Chapter 548 He was jealous

but Shang Qian didn't take this sentence to heart.

His eyes swept over Su Nan softly, and continued to answer Su Yifeng's question.

Su Yifeng: "You and Su Nan are friends, but you have to take good care of her if there are suitable people around. How can we rest assured that she is alone?"

Su Yifeng smiled dutifully, and even Su Jin's fingers froze for a moment.

Then casually fork a piece of fish and taste it slowly.

Shang Qian smiled naturally, "Miss Su is so excellent, of course there are not a few people who are pursuing her, but very few are worthy of Miss Su.

I think Miss Su enjoys family life very much, and Chairman Su's family must treat her as a princess. Holding it, no matter how suitable the outsiders are, there is no family caring..."

Su Yifeng raised his eyebrows, agreeing with Shang Qian's words.

In one sentence, Shang Qian spoke to Su Yifeng's heart.

He nodded again and again, "That's the truth, our whole family has to let her, and we will be happy if she is happy."

This sentence undoubtedly implied Su Nan's stable heir status in the Su family.

Su Jin didn't even raise his head at all, and didn't care about this matter.

Su Nan is accustomed to eating fish with his head down, and his devout attitude towards eating fish is exactly the same as Su Jin.

As expected of a brother and sister!

However, it can be seen that the family atmosphere of the Su family is really harmonious and beautiful compared with ordinary wealthy families.

Shang Qian lowered his eyes, smiled, and continued to answer Su Yifeng's words.

. . .

Fu Yechuan's car was parked downstairs in the Su Group, and he had waited for a long time to "run into" Su Nan.

Not long after, Lu Qi sent a WeChat message from his phone.

is a picture.

A photo of Su Yifeng, Su Jin and Su Nan eating with Shang Qian.

In the picture, it was so happy and relaxed.

As an elder, Su Yifeng's smile did not hide his love for Shang Qian.

It looks so harmonious!

Lu Qi: Old man, everyone has seen their parents. Are you walking back and forth? Shall I introduce you to other girls?

See parents?

Fu Yechuan's face turned gloomy for a moment, and his hand holding the steering wheel was clenched tightly.

He looked cold.

At that moment, anger and jealousy intertwined, surging, almost made him lose control, and went directly to snatch Su Nan away.

With a sudden heartbeat, he had an idea to grab her and hide her so that only he could see her.

Otherwise, there will be other men by her side, and anyone will make him disliked.

After pretending to be a gentleman for so long, he can't become a docile sheep in sheep's clothing.

The wolf's nature made him unable to sit idly by.

Wu Tutu's dog-legged method is useless at all, and if he puts it on, he doesn't even know that Su Nan has obtained the certificate from others.

No, can't wait any longer!

He sent a text message to Su Nan and went directly to her private apartment to wait downstairs.

He didn't believe she wasn't coming.

Su Nan almost finished eating, glanced at his phone and saw a text message sent by Fu Yechuan an hour ago.

"Your USB drive is in Jingyuan, and I'll wait for you downstairs in your apartment."

Su Nan thought suspiciously, did her USB drive drop?

Then she really hadn't noticed.

However, there should be some company information in there, which cannot be left outside.

Su Nan said hello and left early.

The private apartment hasn't come for a long time, but every day my aunt comes to clean it.

I don't know what kind of wind Fu Yechuan is blowing, why did he have to make an appointment here?

After entering the community.

From a distance, I saw a familiar Range Rover parked downstairs, the headlights flickered in a hurry, a slender arm was casually draped by the window, and the smoke at the fingertips was clearly extinguished.

She recognized it as Fu Yechuan.

His profile was stern, and his temperament was somewhat casual.

The car stopped in the vacant seat next to him.

Holding the gift from Mike, just after getting out of the car, a cold embrace encircled her from behind. Fu Yechuan's body smelled of tobacco and aggressiveness, making Su Nan slightly stiff.

. . .

Chapter five hundred and fortieth threw it for you

Chapter 549 threw it for you,

"Release."

Su Nan's voice carried a warning.

Fu Yechuan didn't stop as before, instead he hugged people tighter.

His voice was cold and hard to hide: "Who did you go to dinner with, eh?"

He felt uncomfortable in his heart and was afraid of losing it.

Su Nan frowned, and Fu Yechuan turned her around and met her gaze. The two were so close that they had exceeded the usual safe distance.

Su Nan looked at Fu Yechuan with a cold gaze, but couldn't see anything.

He didn't drink.

She answered his question: "It has nothing to do with you, I don't need to explain anything to you, right?"

Fu Yechuan squinted and smiled, and a trace of coldness flashed across his long and narrow eyes.

He knew who it was, and he wanted to hear that name from her mouth, torturing himself like masochism.

"Where's the stuff?" Su Nan reminded.

"What?"

"You're kidding me!"

Fu Yechuan smiled, he just made an excuse to let her leave the dinner, but he didn't expect to arrive more than an hour later.

His patience became manic little by little, but he had to endure it.

He took a USB flash drive from his car and put it in Su Nan's bag.

Seeing this, Su Nan wanted to push him away from him, but Fu Yechuan was as hard as iron, motionless, and looked at her darkly.

The two faced each other for more than ten seconds, and neither of them gave in first.

Su Nan suddenly realized that this was the true face of Fu Yechuan.

His previous compromises were nothing but his way.

Fu Yechuan's cornered light inadvertently glanced at the navy blue gift box in Su Nan's hand. For some reason, his heart seemed to be pricked by a needle.

After a moment of stinging, he pulled it out without hesitation and opened it.

The chrysanthemum made of gold lay there quietly, delicate and beautiful.

No need to guess, he knew who gave the gift.

Su Nan frowned, just about to take it back.

Fu Yechuan sneered, raised his hand, and threw it out fiercely.

Just right, throw it into the trash can next to it.

"There are some gifts that can't be kept. I threw them away for you and bought you better ones."

He looked at her quietly, restraining the huge waves in his eyes.

Su Nan looked up at him silently. After a long time, she said in a light tone, "Go and pick it up for me."

Fu Yechuan smiled, and wrapped a hand around her slender waist, bringing it to himself.

"I've figured out my conditions, Su Nan, I want to sleep with you."

His voice was very light and faint, fading with the wind, but it still clearly fell in Su Nan's ears.

The person who wants to turn her into him is occupying his heart step by step.

It's vile, but it works.

Su Nan's expression changed slightly, he raised his head and looked at him.

The light was dim, and he looked cold, but no joke.

Her eyes were dark and dark, and she didn't hide her thoughts.

He still smiled very lightly, and the hand on her waist gently stroked the position of the waist fossa, the hint was obvious.

In an attempt to elicit a physical response from her.

Su Nan stared at him blankly, "Pick it up."

"Impossible."

Fu Yechuan chuckled and asked him to pick up the gift from Shang Qian from the trash can?

dream!

As soon as Fu Yechuan finished speaking, Su Nan squeezed his hand fiercely and twisted it to the side. Fu Yechuan did not expect her sudden counterattack, and his arm almost broke in her hand.

But in the next second, his strength finally took the lead.

The arm rested on both sides of her, trembling faintly, the strength she used just now was really ruthless!

Su Nan's eyes were extremely cold, and when he lifted his leg, he would kick his key parts. As Fu Yechuan had predicted in advance, he wanted to support her leg so that she could not move.

However, Su Nan pulled back in time and suddenly pulled his tie closer to him, a move that Fu Yechuan did not expect.

...

Chapter Five Hundred and Fifty

Chapter 550 I would also ask

Fu Yechuan's deep eyes to stare at her beautiful lips. She didn't have a smudged lipstick color, but she was pink and beautiful, and the color of peach was attractive.

He wanted to try it.

As soon as he lowered his head...

Unexpectedly, Su Nan's other foot suddenly kicked on his calf, terribly.

Fu Yechuan staggered back two steps and looked at her in shock.

Her face was extremely cold, she didn't want to say a word, she turned around and left.

Fu Yechuan's forehead suddenly jumped with blue veins, and he stepped forward and grabbed her wrist tightly:

"Su Nan, you said that you can ignore the past, so why can't you give me a chance? You can even accept Shang Qian, why? Do you want to reject me?"

Su Nan turned his head and looked at him quietly: "Can you compare with Shang Qian?"

In a word, Fu Yechuan was dumbfounded.

He stood there stiffly.

Is she angry, is it because he threw that garbage gift, or because of his love?

The man said nothing, his jaw tightened, and the strength in his hands did not loosen at all.

"You've decided to be with him?"

Su Nan looked at him quietly for a few seconds, "Yeah..."

He seemed to hear his heart cracking.

"So, you took him to see his parents?"

Su Nan: "Yeah..."

"You two will get married in the future?"

His voice became more and more solemn and cold.

Su Nan stared at him, curled his lips slightly, "Yeah..."

Fu Yechuan's face suddenly became more gloomy, his eyes were choppy, and the hand holding her wrist was shaking.

The air was so silent, with a faint chill.

He felt that every pore on his body began to freeze, and his bones were numb from the cold.

He can get retribution for his fault, but this retribution cannot be based on the loss of Su Nan.

"Su Nan, even people who have been in prison have a chance to turn back, but I'm in your heart, is it never worth your forgiveness?

"Red blood, and the corners of the eyes are red.

His chest hurt so badly, as if his own hope was shattered with his own hands.

He knew that the answer was not what he wanted, but he still wanted to hear her say it himself.

A cool wind came.

Su Nan's voice was as light as a wisp of wind, "Yeah..."

The moment he heard her answer, his world collapsed.

One inch, he can't breathe, can't see hope, even breathing is difficult.

The air is quiet.

She thought he would go crazy, that he would do something out of control, and even if he succeeded, she would never forgive him.

If you were bitten by a dog, do you still forgive the dog?

But she struggled a little and broke free from his shackles.

Su Nan immediately turned around, entered the door after facial recognition, and closed the door in one go.

She leaned against the door and breathed a sigh of relief, her palms sweating.

No lights on.

Looking at the man outside through the window, he has turned and walked towards his car.

Limping, the old injury to the right leg she kicked back relapsed.

Su Nan took a heavy breath, and her heart shrank suddenly, throbbing for a moment.

Feel sorry for him?

No.

He deserves it.

She had slowly forgotten the past, but what did he say today?

Does he want to sleep with her?

Because she was close to Shang Qian, he wanted to use this method to label him and show off his sovereignty all over the world?

She was too lazy to take care of the man's ridiculous and inferior self-esteem.

Unknowingly, after a long time, the sound of the car starting was not heard outside.

Su Nan felt a little uncomfortable thinking about that leg.

She opened the door, and suddenly saw Fu Yechuan standing at the door, his head lowered in despair...

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