

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 6-10

Chapter 6 Stealing

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Qin Yu raised her head and smiled, so angry she wanted to jump up and scold.

“Su Nan, this is the result of you being a bull and a horse for three years? Poor and sour? You just endured this for three years? Well, you can bear it, but I can’t bear it!”

Qin Yu took a step forward and shoved it. Qu Qing, Qu Qing staggered and almost fell.

“Let me tell you, if it wasn’t for Su Nan, I wouldn’t look down on your Fu family. With a bit of stinky money and a face of a nouveau riche, I have to dirty your Fu family’s floor today. If you have the ability, you can hit me. Ah! Old arms and old legs, have you ever beaten them?”

Qu Qing, trembling all over, pointed at Qin Yu and Su Nan, and threatened: “You...you, Su Nan, believe me or not. Get you out!”

Su Nan not only did not apologize as before, but instead gave her a blank look.

“No need to hurry, I’ll take my things and leave.”

After that, Su Nan ignored Qu Qing’s shocked gaze and went directly to the bedroom upstairs.

In the past, she was so stupid that she could give up her dignity for a man.

Qu Qing, whose eyes were higher than the top, and who wanted a wealthy daughter-in-law with all her heart, practiced again and again, but did not say a word.

After that, she didn’t have to bear it any longer.

She took her own documents, but not the others, and went downstairs directly. Downstairs, Qu Qing and Qin Yu were still staring at each other. When Qin Yu saw Su Nan coming down, she

raised her eyebrows proudly, “Are you all right?”

Su Nan nodded, “Let’s go.”

Tell Ye Chuan about it, don't think about it and forget it, even if you cry and beg me on your knees, I will drive you out!"

Qu Qing thought that Su Nan would be afraid of such a threat.

Su Nan's footsteps stopped, and the corner of her lips twitched. She looked back at Qu Qing with disdain.

"Forgot to tell you, I've already divorced Fu Yechuan. Even if you cry and beg me on your knees, I won't step in here again."

Su Nan finished and left.

Qu Qing was shocked on the spot, divorce? Su Nan is willing to divorce?

Qu Qing called her son immediately, "Ye Chuan, you and Su Nan are divorced?"

Fu Yechuan frowned, "How do you know? Did you see her?"

"You are really divorced! It's great, This kind of person is not worthy of our Fu family, and a pheasant wants to become a phoenix, I have long seen her dislike, how many well-known ladies are waiting, the farther she goes, the better."

Fu Yechuan's black eyes sank . , the voice was inexplicably urgent, "Where is she?"

Impatiently interrupted Qu Qing's continuous flow.

He disappeared mysteriously in the hospital, he couldn't find it anywhere, and now Su Nan finally appeared by himself.

There is only one thought in mind: he wants to see her!

"Of course in Jingyuan, she's gone. By the way, I have to go and see if she stole other things. You didn't give her too much money for your divorce, did you?"

"She didn't ask for a penny." His mother was a little surprised by Su Nan's meanness. She always thought that Su Nan and the Fu family got along very well and had been in peace. He didn't expect Qu Qing to be so dissatisfied with Su Nan, and her dissatisfaction was so obvious.

"Count her acquaintance!" Qu Qing snorted coldly.

The man's cold eyes sank, and he hung up the phone irritably, feeling a little more uncomfortable. Could it be that Su Nan's divorce was due to Qu Qing?

Fu Yechuan went back without even thinking about it. He didn't go to their wedding room a few times.

When I went upstairs, I saw that everything was there, even the card he gave her to make money every month was intact, but her ID in the drawer disappeared.

Fu Yechuan felt a bit of chest tightness, and the meaning of irritability was more obvious.

After three years of marriage, he could not remain indifferent.

Qu Qing came in angrily, "The 'Dream' necklace in the safe is missing. It's worth 10 million. It must have been stolen by Su Nan. No, I want to call the police!"

Fu Yechuan frowned, "Don't call the police, no She might have landed somewhere."

Su Nan didn't even ask for the password of the safe, how could she steal something?

What's more, 10 million things are worthless, so what's there to care about?

Suddenly thinking of it, Fu Yechuan can't even remember what jewelry he gave his wife in the past three years...

Fu Yechuan took the car keys and left, sat in the car and lit a cigarette, but he didn't dispel his thoughts. bored.

Qu Qing, however, was unwilling to let this vile woman go easily, she could not call the police, she had a way anyway.

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Chapter 7 Internet Storms

Chapter Seven

When Su Nan and Qin Yu went home, Qin Yu scolded him all the way, "This woman from the Fu family is simply a wonderful woman. If it weren't for her age, I would really like to teach her how to be a human being!"

Su Nan smiled accustomed to it. After laughing, "Forget it, don't bother with her, anyway, we don't have any contacts in the future." The

two chatted and laughed, and when they returned to Su's house, they saw Su Jin, who rarely showed up, was sitting on the sofa, serious and serious. Read the newspaper, noble and indifferent.

Su Nan happily hugged him from behind and acted like a spoiled child. He hadn't seen him for three years, and he was not unfamiliar at all.

"Brother, you're finally back, why did you disappear when you sent me back last time?"

Su Jin helplessly let her dangle, pampered and helpless, the indifferent atmosphere was broken by the warm atmosphere.

"There is an important meeting that needs to be attended, and I will come back as soon as it is over. Give me a gift."

Su Jin's habit, no matter how far he returns from a business trip, he will definitely bring a gift, a limited-edition customized bag that has not yet been listed in China, eight The price of digits is priceless, and the uniqueness is for Su Nan.

However, he knew in advance that Qin Yu was still there, and he also prepared a customized CHANEL perfume that women love.

Qin Yu took it with a blushing face and whispered "thank you".

But Su Jin didn't care, just stared at his sister, knowing that she was not doing well, she was very distressed, and she just wanted to give her the best.

However, Su Nan keenly observed Qin Yu's reaction, her smile widened, and she had already made up a lot of future pictures in her mind.

"The second child is participating in a closed scientific research project in a foreign laboratory and can't come back for the time being. The third child is participating in a film festival abroad. He will come back in a few days. You can follow me to the company these days..."

Su Nan He had a bitter face, but he knew that he couldn't escape, so he could only nod his head in agreement.

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into the night.

"Damn it!" Qin Yu's phone call came like an urging, and Su Nan picked it up sleepily in the middle of the night, "What's wrong?"

"Look online, you're divorced, and the Fu family hasn't forgotten to cheat you, saying You stole something, so you can go back before tomorrow without calling the police, otherwise you will look good, and the Internet will be fried!"

Su Nan's heart sank, and he immediately went online. one.

The official statement of Fu's enterprise accused Su Nan of being divorced and not having a good character, so he stole valuable jewelry and left.

"Precious? Dare to show off something worth 10 to 10,000 yuan? Do you think you haven't seen money before?" Qin Yu scolded angrily.

The online remarks are tantamount to directing public opinion to the fact that Su Nan was kicked out of a wealthy family because of his low moral character.

People on the Internet wished they could drown her, and they even found Su Nan's trumpet. The happy moments she recorded in her life during the three years became a disguise that netizens spurned.

"What time is quiet, it's all

fake! It's inexplicably happy to be kicked out of a wealthy family!

Call the police, not only a clown, but a thief...

"

She saw the set of jewelry. After a while, Fu Yechuan locked it in the safe. She didn't know the password, and she never asked for it.

Hehe, after the divorce, she really lost her dignity. Fu Yechuan actually poured dirty water on her?

Do you think she will endure it?

Su Nan immediately called Su Jin, "Big brother, I remember that the third brother's entertainment company is under my name, who is in charge?"

Su Jin paused, rubbed his eyebrows, he just found out about this, "Du Yan, I'll let him handle the online affairs immediately."

"No, I'll handle this matter myself."

Su Nan's tone was indifferent, isn't he just being positive? Do you think she dare not?

The matter fermented for a whole night, and Su Nan almost became a rat that everyone could laugh at.

But at eight o'clock in the morning, Su Nan logged in with his trumpet, and sent a photo and statement directly.

After doing all this, she looked at the clear weather and pulled a sarcastic wry smile.

She is so blind that she will marry Fu Yechuan...

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Chapter 8 Apology

The apology photo in Chapter 8

is a group photo of Qiao Wanrou and Fu Yechuan. The intimacy of the two sleeping together is obvious.

It was originally a weapon used to hurt Su Nan, but it became her weapon to protect herself.

“Mr. Fu: I

am deeply regretful that ‘Dream’ was stolen. I asked a private detective to track it down overnight. The thing is in the hands of Miss Fu Yingying on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean. Miss Fu made a lot of money in casinos around the world.

I hope you know.

” It is a report on the investigation results of a famous and mysterious private detective in China, and also attached a photo of “Dream” with Fu Yingying at the gambling table in country J.

In an instant, the already very popular gossip suddenly became more boiling, not only the private detective agency like a god on the Internet, but also the divorced ex-wife Su Nan who was in a vulnerable position. During the day when he did not disturb others’ rest, his rebuttal was reasonable. There is evidence, no unnecessary nonsense.

And that photo of Fu Yechuan and Qiao Wanrou also hinted at the reason why their marriage ended – cheating.

Who is morally inferior?

The voice of the netizen changed direction in an instant. Needless to say, Su Nan’s grievance and innocence have been confirmed, and more and more marketing accounts have forwarded it. Fu Shi suddenly became the target of a scandal, and it is impossible to wash it off.

Fu Yechuan originally invited a few friends to drink and relax, but he never imagined that so many things happened overnight, and even stocks began to drop one after another.

Early in the morning, Fu Yechuan was sitting in the office with an ugly face. His face was gloomy and the air pressure was extremely low. Assistant Chen Mian stood there tremblingly, not even breathing hard.

“Who is allowed to use the company’s account to send such messages!” Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth, his eyes full of coldness.

“It was ordered by Madam overnight, saying...I have informed you.”

“Bang——” The things on the table swept to the ground without falling.

The man’s brows were sharp and threatening, “When will the wife of this company have the final say? Fire everyone from the PR department!”

Chen Mian’s heart shuddered, “Yes.

” A terrifying storm was brewing in his dark eyes.

Chen Mian bowed his head and said bravely, “Mr. Du of Huaying Entertainment has long said that this news will be hung up for 24 hours, and no one can withdraw it.”

In the leading entertainment company in the entertainment industry, who would dare not give face?

Fu Yechuan’s face was extremely ugly, well, he didn’t know that Su Nan had such great ability!

Dear Mr. Fu?

Su Nan thought that all this was under his orders?

Is it his order?

The man’s face was tense, his eyes were cold, and the phone beside him suddenly rang. Seeing that it was Qu Qing’s call, he hung up without even thinking about it.

He didn’t let her call the police, so she made such a big scandal directly!

If Su Nan didn’t find out the whereabouts of “Dream”, did she bear the blame?

Thinking of this, Fu Yechuan’s face became even more ugly.

The bells kept ringing, Fu Yechuan looked at the caller ID again, his eyes sank, “Father.”

“Isn’t it ashamed to ask Su Nan to delete the online stuff immediately?” Fu Qingcheng’s voice was low, suppressing his huge anger.

“Ye Chuan, bring back that bitch, she dares to do this, she has to teach her a good lesson!” Qu Qing grabbed the phone and said angrily.

Fu Yechuan closed his eyes, his voice was cold, “Did she do something wrong? It was Yingying who took away the ‘Dream’, why did you frame Su Nan?

” time has been irreversible.

Even if Su Nan didn’t respond, would he just watch her being wronged?

Did she not trust herself at all?

But what made him even more angry was that how could Qu Qing frame Su Nan casually?

Seems like a regular meal!

Qu Qing was robbed, and reluctantly quibble: “How do I know that Yingying took it? Isn’t it in your safe all the time? Who else will take it except her?”

“It’s too late to apologize now!” Within 6 hours of the crisis, it is prime time.

“What? I apologize? It’s that slut who should apologize, a white-eyed wolf with no money, no power and unknown origin, who dares to put the Fu family in crisis! Bring her back and see how I deal with this slut!

” We are divorced...”

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Chapter 9 Banquet

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Fu Yechuan hung up the phone, rubbed his brows, his face was gloomy and irritable.

He dialed Su Nan’s number, but no surprise, no one answered, blocking him from the list.

Fu Yechuan slammed the phone on the table, making a loud noise, and looked at Chen Mian coldly.

“Go and find out where Su Nan is, I’ll get the results in fifteen minutes.”

Chen Mian felt that he was about to lose his job, and his head dropped even lower.

“Mr. Fu, I have someone checked, and it seems that Miss Su is not in City A, and there is no trace of her.”

Fu Yechuan’s thin lips pursed tightly, his face darker and darker.

Half an hour later, Mrs Fu deleted the article that contained Su Nan and issued an apology to clarify that it was a misunderstanding, but did not mention the marriage between the two.

However, this move had little effect. Fu Yechuan looked at the on Su Nan’s homepage. Those bits and pieces about their common life were so close and unfamiliar to him.

“Mr. Fu came back early today, I’m happy...”

“It’s raining, I don’t know if Mr. Fu brought an umbrella.”

“Mr. Fu picked me up from work...”

“Prepare for Mr. Fu breakfast...”

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Fu Yechuan looked at it unconsciously, and suddenly felt that the three years of marriage were not blank, it was all this woman.

He didn’t even know her at all, and he never participated in her happiness.

Every paragraph of her text is Mr. Fu’s main theme, and the latest update is a statement she released at 8 o’clock, without emotion.

It’s as if the marriage is coming to an end!

There seems to be a missing piece in the chest cavity, empty.

Fu Yechuan wanted to continue reading, but the page suddenly stopped moving. After refreshing it again, the news that he had just watched suddenly disappeared and was deleted, leaving only the cold and lonely statement.

And the ever-growing number of followers and comments retweeted.

This is her attitude.

Did she just delete it?

As if these three years never happened?

Fu Yechuan's chest was gloomy, his eyes were gloomy, and his heart seemed to be pinched heavily.

Even if he digs three feet into the ground, he has to find people out!

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a month later.

At the business celebrity dinner in City A, the comers are either rich or expensive, and almost all the upper-class people are present.

The gathering was not open to the public. As early as a few streets away, there were bodyguards who set up cards to surround reporters and take pictures.

A luxurious Mercedes-Benz sports car slowly parked at the entrance of the Walton Hotel. Fu Yechuan was full of aura and extremely expensive. He was undoubtedly the focus of attention, and he attended with his female companion Qiao Wanrou.

When Qiao Wanrou learned that Fu Yechuan was divorced, she was very excited, she knew her chance was coming.

But during this time, even if she was really sick, Fu Yechuan didn't even look at her.

It was not until Qiao Wanrou's uncle sent the invitation to Qiao Wanrou that Qiao Wanrou could come as Fu Yechuan's female companion.

The precious custom-made dress, the pitiful gesture, who wouldn't be moved when a man saw her?

"Welcome to Mr. Fu..." The organizer went to shake hands, but suddenly heard a commotion at the door.

"Su Jin from Xicheng is here..." Someone said.

A luxuriously customized Rolls-Royce, Su Jin is worthy of being a legendary Wall Street boss. He has an extraordinary bearing, and his gestures are full of extravagance.

As soon as he appeared, everyone around was waiting to shake his hand and greet him.

However, after Su Jin got out of the car, he did not leave immediately. Instead, he walked to the side of the door, took the doorman's position, opened the door on the right, and stretched out his hand modestly, attracting everyone's attention.

Su Jin, who has never been close to women, who is the female companion he brings?

“Su Nan—” I don’t know who called out that name.

The custom-made handmade dress of the European royal family, the dress is full of diamonds, shining and noble, which perfectly outlines her slender and slender figure.

Su Nan’s makeup is extremely beautiful, so bright and dazzling, with a small edge, she brings her advantages into full play.

Fu Yechuan’s eyes darkened, he squinted, watching the woman take Su Jin’s arm, and walked over with a smile.

Step by step closer to him...

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Chapter 10 The Abandoned Woman

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‘s splendid banquet hall, star-studded, everyone’s identity list is a top ten.

Su Nan was ready to see Fu Yechuan again, and there was no fluctuation in her heart, she had already let go.

Although everyone knows that Fu Yechuan has an ex-wife, but Fu Yechuan has never brought her to any formal occasions, and even the popularity of the online quarrel, everyone only knows a name.

Seeing Qiao Wanrou by Fu Yechuan’s side, she chuckled lightly. She took the position so soon?

Su Jin sensed her emotions and patted her arm thoughtfully, “Don’t be afraid, there is a big brother here.”

Su Nan smiled even more, “It’s not me who should be afraid.”

She no longer had any worries, What are you afraid of?

She can do anything!

Su Jin walked in front of Fu Yechuan, and the two were evenly matched in popularity, regardless of whether they were high or low.

“Mr. Fu, you’ve admired your name for a long time.”

“Mr. Su, you’re welcome.” The

two shook hands and separated in an instant. Fu Yechuan’s eyes were always on the woman next to Su Jin.

Standing beside Su Jin, she smiled dazzlingly, radiant and clear, and the custom-made dress complemented her fair skin flawlessly, as if she had changed a person, making him unable to look away.

The radiant Su Nan in front of him was strange and dangerous, with a fatal attraction. He looked at it with complicated eyes... When

she disappeared, did she go to Su Jin’s side?

What is her relationship with Su Jin?

The mood at the moment is a bit weird, and there is anger brewing in the dark eyes, even he himself can’t tell.

Qiao Wanrou did not miss the shock that flashed in Fu Yechuan’s eyes, she gritted her teeth secretly, her voice sharp.

“Su Nan, why are you here? This is where you can come too?”

She was reminding Su Nan not to forget her humble identity.

Fu Yechuan frowned, and before he could stop him, he heard Su Jin’s indifferent question.

“I don’t know which boss’ daughter this young lady is?” he questioned in the estrangement.

Qiao Wanrou was stunned for a moment, forgot that she had a partner, and quickly made up for it, “This gentleman, you may not know that Su Nan just divorced Ye Chuan...”

She thought that Su Nan was attached to some powerful person, who would care about it A divorced woman?

Su Jin’s indifferent attitude is compelling, “Who said that you can’t come after a divorce? Isn’t Mr. Fu also here?”

Qiao Wanrou pinched the broken hair in her ear awkwardly, and looked at Fu Yechuan as if asking for help.

But Fu Yechuan stood there indifferently, not intending to relieve her.

Su Nan lowered his head and smiled, with sarcasm on the corner of his mouth.

“Can I come, with whom, do I need to report to Miss Qiao? Are you worrying too much?”

Su Nan had no reason to back down when he tried to provoke discord.

Although the scandal between Fu Yechuan and Qiao Wanrou was suppressed by all means, there was a lot of uproar on the Internet, and no one believed that their marriage was dissolved peacefully.

There were so many people at the banquet, but Su Nan didn't even look at Fu Yechuan.

Su Jin glanced at Qiao Wanrou indifferently, rudely.

“It seems that the style of the whole banquet has become less elegant because of Miss Qiao's appearance. President Fu's eyesight in choosing female companions needs to be improved.”

However, Su Jin did not intend to continue wasting time, and dragged Su Nan to the went to the other side.

Qiao Wanrou was ridiculed by such a well-known person, her face was suddenly unable to hang, and she pursed her lips pitifully.

“Ye Chuan...” Her voice was mournful and cautious.

Fu Yechuan looked at the two backs, his face was cold and his face was sinking like water. He was not in the mood to think about anything else now, how long after the divorce, that woman was living casually, pretending not to see him, and turning to someone else's arms?

Several business partners came over to say hello, and Fu Yechuan left Qiao Wanrou and went to talk elsewhere.

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In front of the huge French windows, there is a splendid water and clear water. The corner of the swimming pool is secluded and no one is there. Su Nan is sipping a glass of red wine, as if enjoying the bright moonlight in the water.

How can a wealthy abandoned woman enter and exit such a high-end banquet venue?

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