

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 611-615

Chapter 611: Playing Silly, Right?

Chapter 611: Playing Stupid Right

At this moment, the doorbell rang suddenly.

His footsteps were heavy, and his face was cold and he went to open the door.

Chen Mian at the door took the alcohol test form just tested and handed it over,

saying, "Mr. Fu, the test results have come out. Although there are no large doses of dangerous drug ingredients in the wine, it has been added with a small amount of harmful substances. Hallucinogens, and the alcohol is high, reaching 51 degrees."

God knows how nervous he was when he was there urging others to work overtime.

If you don't get results, no one will be better off!

When he knew that there were pharmaceutical ingredients in it, he immediately alerted and reported it overnight.

He held on with a tired expression and looked at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan took it over and glanced at it, his expression became more and more cold and gloomy, and gloom and cruelty flashed in his eyes.

His tone was cold, without a trace of warmth.

"Everyone came here tonight, find them out, especially the one who delivered the wine."

Anyone who doesn't know whether to live or die dares to touch his taboos, then there is only one way out!

Chen Mian looked shocked, and immediately said as usual: "Yes, I'll go now."

After speaking, he left and closed the door for Fu Yechuan intimately.

After wiping his sweat, Fu Yechuan hadn't been as angry as he was today for a long time.

Fu Yechuan returned to the bedroom and looked at the woman on the bed with dark eyes, his eyes lingering on her face, thinking about this scene day and night.

It would be great if it could go on like this!

Originally belonged to him, but he lost it.

Thinking of this, my heart felt like it was entangled with thin threads, and the pain was dense.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were dim, he looked down at her, kissed her gently on the forehead, reached out to brush the broken hair on her forehead, his mouth hooked, and his voice was hoarse:

“Good night, Mrs. Fu, I will wait. Come back to me.”

With that, he left the room to investigate what happened at night.

The rich night is wrapped in cold wind, and the darkness is full of shivering chills.

Through investigation and monitoring overnight, Chen Mian copied the picture of the two women knocking on the door of Su Nan's room.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Mian notified people to take them away.

It can be imagined how miserable this little star will be.

It may be that Fu Yechuan was merciful to being buried in the snow...

Not sure if Fu Yechuan had a rest, Chen Mian sent Fu Yechuan a WeChat message, and the person has been found.

less than three seconds.

He got a call.

Fu Yechuan: “Where did they take them?”

Chen Mian: “In the compartment on the first floor.

“

After a minute.

Seeing the woman in the room who was tied up with five flowers, Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold and stern, as if he had changed into a person, and stood there expressionlessly.

And his whole body seems to be surrounded by the coldness of the nine cold days, and there is a lot of anger.

The two bodyguards in black, five big and three thick, held her shoulders to prevent her from twisting and breaking free.

Liu Chengcheng shrank on the ground in horror, still wearing the disgusting white pajamas, which were dirty and torn from the violent struggle.

After Fu Yechuan's gesture, the cloth strip in her mouth was taken out.

She was bound by five flowers, and the painful bones were all dislocated. At this time, her facial features were twisted, and she cried out in pain:

"Mr. Fu...Mr. Fu, I really know I'm wrong. Please forgive me. I can personally apologize to Miss Su and admit my mistake, and let me do anything..."

When Liu Chengcheng was brought here, he knew that his own affairs had been exposed.

She also suddenly realized that what she should worry about is not her own future, but her life!

Fu Yechuan curled his lips coldly, his eyes were cruel and fierce, like someone from hell, without any emotion.

"Apologize? No, she doesn't need to apologize. The hurt person won't be happy just because of an apology, right?"

His voice was cold and low, and a crazy decision was brewing in his eyes...

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Chapter 612 Let her come to me

Chapter 612 Let her come to me

, how could Fu Yechuan let go of someone who wanted to kill Su Nan?

She was his life...

Liu Chengcheng was so frightened that he was so frightened that Fu Yechuan, who was said to be aloof, was standing in front of her coldly and gloomily, wanting her life!

So close, but she felt deadly cold, shaking violently, and dripping with cold sweat.

She had been delusional before, and it was ridiculous that she was caught here in less than an hour!

Her tears fell like she didn't want money, and she cried and twitched:

"Mr. Fu, I was wrong, I can quit the circle, I will never show up again, forgive me..."

Fu Yechuan went up. Taking a step forward, he looked down at her.

There was some madness in the man's eyes, and Liu Chengcheng couldn't help being horrified.

The voice was cold and low: "No one can hurt her, not anyone!"

The temperature in the room dropped suddenly.

His attitude was stern and stern, "So I can't spare you easily."

Liu Chengcheng's face was full of fear: "..."

Fu Yechuan had already turned and left.

Such a gentle and decent person would not visit the scene. He gave an order, and naturally someone would go on and on for him.

Chen Mian followed closely.

He was no stranger to this kind of thing.

Once Miss Su was involved, Mr. Fu was so ruthless that he didn't even let himself go.

Not to mention others!

Going out the door, Fu Yechuan's eyes were full of indifference and awe-inspiring.

Chen Mian asked tentatively, "Mr. Fu, how much does this woman have to teach her a lesson?"

After all, he is a public figure, and if he goes out, the ending will be more troublesome.

Fu Yechuan lowered his eyes indifferently, took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it skillfully, and behaved very gently, but he always carried a bit of arrogance and unruly.

After a few seconds, he slowly exhaled a smoke ring, extremely indifferent:

"Ask her which hand to give Su Nan's wine, and which one is left..."

Chen Mian raised her eyes instantly, her face changed.

He remembered clearly that during the surveillance, Liu Chengcheng was given by two hands.

Then...

He didn't believe that Fu Yechuan would forget the pictures in the surveillance.

He has always been unforgettable.

In an instant, with awe and caution in his bones, he replied respectfully: "Yes."

Fu Yechuan lifted his foot into the elevator, and ordered:

"Don't spread this matter out, so as not to cause trouble for Miss Su, if she wants to know something, come and ask me directly.

In addition, another woman should be blocked..."

Chen Mian bowed and stood still: "Yes."

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Du Yan got up refreshed and prepared to start work. Knowing that the world has turned upside down.

Until Chen Mian knocked on the door and handed him the documents that Secretary Du Yan wanted to bring.

Du Yan was stunned for a moment, then smiled, "How can such a trivial matter trouble Chen Zhu?"

Who didn't know that Chen Mian only listened to Fu Yechuan's orders, and his position in the Fu Group was also unusual.

Du Yan was a little flattered when he came to deliver the materials.

Chen Mian smiled politely, "Mr. Du, it's easy, and Mr. Fu also asked me to tell you by the way that this episode of the show should be suspended."

Du Yan's face froze, his eyes widened in shock.

Ah?

Chen Mian explained politely: "The only remaining protagonists are Miss Leng Lin and Miss Yang Qian. As for Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng, they have already quit." What about the

others?

Du Yan couldn't digest this accident.

How could he have never imagined that things would happen so suddenly?

Isn't it just... knocking on the door?

Du Yan turned his eyes guiltily, and asked cautiously, "Why did you quit? It's so sudden..."

Chen Mian's eyes sank as he looked directly at him.

Seeing that he had nothing to hide, he smiled meaningfully.

"Why did you quit, Mr. Du should know..."

Playing stupid, right?

Forgot about monitoring?

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Chapter six hundred and thirteenth crazy woman

Chapter 613 The Crazy Woman

When the sun lazily crawled on the window, it projected onto Su Nan's face through the gap, and the shadows on the curtains overlapped on the ground.

Su Nan's hangover head is still a little groggy and not sober.

She opened her eyes lazily, rubbed it, and quickly adapted to the bright sunshine.

Bright morning, warm room.

But then, her eyes widened stiffly.

She drank too much, and then what?

No memory at all?

It seems that the stamina of that wine is really great. He has always been good at drinking, but he can actually get himself drunk?

Looking down, the clothes are still the clothes of yesterday, just a little messy.

Immediately, she breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that after she drank too much yesterday, she knew that she could go back to her room to rest!

Thinking about it, she went to wash up in a daze, and took a shower by the way.

After half an hour.

she came out.

The phone rang suddenly.

She walked over and saw the call, it was Du Yan.

“Mr. Du wants to report to me early in the morning, or to arrange work?”

“Miss Su, Mr. Su, what kind of work are you talking about? Mr. Fu drove Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng away. There is a vacancy for these two people. Who are we going to make up for?” The

words hit her like a boulder, and she didn't react for a while.

“Ah? Why?”

“I...how do I know, why don't you go and ask Mr. Fu's wise decision?” Du Yan hesitated.

He could vaguely sense that it might have something to do with the knock on the door last night, but no matter how he thought about it, it wouldn't be...

Su Nan hung up the phone, changed clothes, and went directly to Fu Yechuan.

Did he know that the two women knocked on the door last night for fear of affecting his reputation?

Oh, hypocrisy!

On the same floor, Fu Yechuan's room was at the end of the corridor.

A little too quiet today.

Before she knocked on the door, the person inside opened the door and came out.

It's Chen Mian.

"Ms. Su, good morning."

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, returning to her former calm and indifferent.

"Morning, Assistant Chen."

Chen Mian smiled, "Is Miss Su feeling unwell?"

Su Nan was surprised at him asking, "No..."

He breathed a sigh of relief, "That's fine. , Mr. Fu is waiting for you inside..."

Su Nan nodded, the doubts in his heart deepened.

Well, why did Chen Mian greet her body?

But then she forgot that she came to Fu Yechuan to ask clearly.

Why is he Fu Yechuan so domineering and driving away the actors casually, thinking this is his Fu Group?

Su Nan suddenly flashed a few images in his mind, of Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng knocking on the door in sexy pajamas.

Just because of this?

What a hypocritical man!

A series of work in variety shows must be adjusted because of his decision. It doesn't matter if his investment is in vain, the key is to delay Leng Lin's business!

Su Nan walked over and knocked on the door with a cold expression.

"Enter."

A simple word is his style.

Su Nan went in speechlessly. Before she saw anyone, she asked him

politely, "President Fu drove Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng away casually. How did they offend President Fu?" The

next second, she saw the sofa on the sofa. Fu Yechuan was sitting there, wearing a black shirt and trousers. His handsome and indifferent appearance made Su Nan slightly startled.

Then she frowned, because she saw on the ground not far away, a woman in a state of embarrassment and bloodstained on her knees.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room condensed and became deadlocked.

Her face changed, she didn't expect to see this scene.

When the woman saw that it was her, her hoarse voice regained strength, and hurriedly crawled over, her head lowered, her front chest pressed tightly to the ground, and she could not wait to use the most humble gesture to exchange for the forgiveness of the person in front of her.

Her hands were already purple, twisted in an abnormal posture, hanging down weakly in pain, as if out of control...

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Chapter six hundred and fourteenth added some seasoning

Chapter 614 Added some seasoning

, Orange Orange knelt down on the ground, shaking violently like a sieve:

"Miss Su, I was wrong, I was really wrong, damn, please forgive me Right ..."

Su Nan stood there, slightly surprised.

After a closer look, she recognized that it was Liu Chengcheng, the weak willow-like woman who had just met last night...

What's the matter?

She raised her eyes and looked at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan sat there, his whole body covered with a strong chill.

His eyes were as quenched as ice, and the cold temperature dropped sharply. He tapped the sofa beside him with his fingers, and his voice was terribly cold.

"Miss Liu, tell President Su, what seasoning is added to your wine?" In

a word, the air in the room stagnates.

Su Nan's face changed, and his eyes instantly turned cold.

"Seasoning?"

Su Nan took a deep breath, resisting the tendency to rage:

"What do you mean? Did you add medicine to the wine you gave me last night?"

Liu Chengcheng was too frightened to speak, she cried. Out of breath.

Fu Yechuan frowned, his stern face became more and more gloomy, the corners of his jaw tightened, his tone was low, with an undisguised threat:

"Say, do you want someone to teach you how to open your mouth?"

Liu Chengcheng slumped on the ground, Trembling.

Su Nan narrowed his eyes, probably knowing that he had been tricked.

Liu Chengcheng's face was pale, and she quickly stopped crying. She didn't dare to look up at the man, and knelt in Su Nan's direction, her voice trembling:

"Miss Su, I'm sorry, I didn't know the rules, so I drank it in the wine. Mild hallucinogens.

It's my wishful thinking, I will never dare again, you have a lot, let me go..."

She originally wanted to add love medicine, but that kind of medicine was too low-level, and the body of the person who drank it was very bad. The brain will react quickly.

So, she chose hallucinogens, which can not only give herself a way out, but also will not let the person who drinks it have any physical reaction.

The silence in the air, with a cold chill

.Accompanied by Liu Chengcheng's repressed cry. Liu

Chengcheng felt fear and panic in his bones, how his hands were broken one by one, and finally he didn't let go of his wrist...

They didn't because of She is a woman who is extraordinarily merciful, but even more ruthless...

Her lips are trembling, and she will never forget the scene last night in her life.

Looking at Fu Yechuan at this time, she is like Shura in hell, she feels Every nerve of my own is shaking.

"I...I really didn't mean to, I was wrong..."

Miss Su, I didn't expect you to be in this room, I really just had a moment. I can't think of it, I have no malicious intentions..."

She crawled over pitifully, almost touching Su Nan's shoe toe, and

Su Nan stepped back in time, looking down at her coldly. The pitiful sympathy is gone.

Damn, it deserves it!

Fu Yechuan looked at her attitude, and he didn't need to answer her question just now.

He glanced at Liu Chengcheng sullenly, slashing like a knife.

Then he moved gently. When it came to Su Nan,

he asked, "Do you feel relieved? "

He's been mad at her all the time.

Su Nan glanced at him, then looked at Liu Chengcheng, the fire in his heart was not so easily extinguished.

But Orange Orange couldn't be worse than it is now.

She pursed her lips and sneered coldly, "Miss Liu is really impressive, the most uncontested person has the most ruthless heart?"

Damn, blind!

No matter how Liu Chengcheng begged for mercy and admitted his mistake, Su Nan was not a person who was easily relentless.

She can remember the person who betrayed her once for a lifetime!

Liu Chengcheng was still struggling to beg for mercy, Fu Yechuan looked at Su Nan, "You said, what should I do now?"

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Chapter 615 A proud thank you

Chapter 615 The heroic Xie Li

Su Nan was silent for a second, and his voice was extremely cold: "Block!"

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, wasn't this expected?

What a kind Su Nan!

Before Liu Chengcheng could breathe a sigh of relief, Fu Yechuan called for a bodyguard, "Take the person out."

"Yes."

Fu Yechuan stroked Qingjun's brow bone:

"In addition, African education can't keep up, so let Miss Liu go to Africa to teach. Come on, let's just accumulate virtue, and don't come back in the future."

Liu Chengcheng's face suddenly turned pale, and he was spread out on the ground, as if his bones had been taken away, and he couldn't hold back any strength.

This means that she not only disappears in the country, but may disappear in the world at any time.

Fu Yechuan is really crazy...

Didn't give her a chance to beg for mercy, the bodyguards dragged her away.

Although Su Nan felt that the punishment was a bit unexpectedly heavy, Fu Yechuan did it for her, so it's not good to be on the wrong team.

There were only two of them left in the room.

Su Nan's silence seemed a little weird. She didn't expect so many things to happen after she slept peacefully all night.

And it was Fu Yechuan who helped with the cooking.

He rescued her again.

But the questioning from the moment she entered the door was still in my ears, and I suddenly regretted it.

Su Nan felt that she was too much to treat a person who helped her like this.

She pondered for a while, coughed, and spoke first:

"That, Mr. Fu, thank you for helping me again."

Fu Yechuan gave her a dark look with his dark eyes.

“Then what?”

Su Nan: “...”

Fu Yechuan looked at her and asked seriously, “How are you going to thank me?”

Su Nan: “I just thanked me...”

Fu Yechuan: “...”

Su Nan thought about it, everyone was in the same rank as the boss, so he couldn't be too stingy. “Then how do you want me to thank

you? You're welcome. Just say it, it's better within my tolerance.” Fu Yechuan chuckled lightly, seemingly amused by her rogue behavior. But then, he really thought about it seriously. Su Nan frowned, this dog won't think of any nonsense, will it? really. Listen to him say: “Well, you wrap up the LED screens of the whole city, and at 8:00 tonight, at 8:00 p.m., you will broadcast the thank you to me uniformly, and write on it: ‘The best Fu Yechuan in the world, Su Nan, I thank you!’, just keep it for a minute.” Fu Yechuan seemed to be obsessed with this method. His aura was dignified and indifferent, he spread his hands and curled his lips, “It's not mixed with any emotion, it's just thanks.” Although it is expensive, it is worth the money. The soaring thank-you gift was nothing to Su Nan. It's just that this disgusting remark is a bit unacceptable... Su Nan was silent for three minutes, hesitating. Then, she hooked her lips casually, “Okay, no problem.” It was her who was at fault, and it was she who asked him to ask. Sorry for being a little late.

Forget it, isn't it just a minute?

Hypocrisy is not her style.

Fu Yechuan smiled with satisfaction, as expected.

“I also helped with the other woman. This is a gift from me, no thanks.”

After speaking, he stood up from the sofa and buttoned his suit. His movements were fluent and beautiful.

“Then I'll wait for the good news.”

After that, he stretched out his hand to shake hands with her.

Su Nan: “...”

She smiled and pulled her hand back as soon as it touched it, then said with a light smile:

“Yes, you are noble and worthy of the world’s LEDs!”

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Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 616-620

Chapter six hundred and sixteenth take advantage of the danger

Chapter 616 Taking advantage of

the danger Su Nan left Fu Yechuan’s room, he didn’t forget his business, and went downstairs to find Du Yan.

Not talking about this matter to the outside world, except for Du Yan’s various speculations, no one else knows what happened.

The brokerage company of Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng also formally submitted the exit statement, probably arranged by Fu Yechuan.

They are discussing who to ask to save the field to reduce losses.

Yesterday, two people changed after one day of filming, but fortunately there was only one day, and the contact person had time to make up.

But Su Nan doesn’t plan to participate in the supplementary filming. If the same game is deliberately played again, it will feel too fake.

With Su Nan’s acting skills, she can’t be as professional as a professional actor, and maybe it will backfire.

Du Yan contacted Zhang Zhang, an actress who has been divorced for a long time. She is a big sister in the entertainment industry, and she is generally not allowed in variety shows.

I don’t know what method Du Yan used, but that eldest sister, Da Zhang Zhang, agreed to come and try it for two days!

As for the other person, Su Qi contacted a young woman named Ying Ying for her. She was only twenty-five and had been with her husband for seven years. She was a typical model couple in the circle.

A few days ago, it was exposed that her ex-husband ate it secretly. She chose to forbear and declared that she believed in her husband. At that time, she was strongly scolded by netizens.

Deceiving yourself!

At present, Ying Ying has not exposed the news of divorce.

Therefore, she participated in this show and announced her divorce positively, which could take advantage of the popularity and value more than letting the paparazzi take pictures or other people's exposure.

This is a win-win for both parties.

The arrangements for the two substitutes were made, and everyone was relieved that they promised to come to the crew in a few days.

Du Yan plans to select the other parts first to facilitate editing later.

Su Nan returned to the room and tidied up briefly.

He took out his mobile phone and watched Qin Yu missed several calls.

She frowned, when did she mute?

She dialed back immediately and picked it up in less than two beeps.

"You finally took it, I'm so anxious..."

Qin Yu hurriedly said, "Are you all right? Is there anything wrong with that bottle of wine? Fu Yechuan didn't do anything to you, right?"

Su Nan's footsteps After a while, when I heard the bottle of wine, some images suddenly flashed in my mind.

Yes, when she was drinking, she even videoed with Qin Yu.

But then he frowned in surprise.

"Why did Fu Yechuan come to my room?"

Qin Yu choked, hesitating and feeling a little guilty.

"That...I was afraid of your accident, I was completely worried about your accident, so I asked Fu Yechuan to visit you. I was afraid that the woman would put medicine in the wine..."

Su Nan was shocked. For a moment, it turned out that Fu Yechuan was taking care of her at that time, and then left quietly.

If Qin Yu hadn't mentioned it, she wouldn't know about it at all.

Fu Yechuan didn't even mention it.

There was a trace of strangeness in her heart, as if touched by a feather.

Seeing that she didn't speak, Qin Yu wouldn't guess right?

"Sure enough?"

She couldn't help but raised her head, pinched her eyebrows, and looked at the blue sky and white clouds that were washed with water.

Qin Yu is really a genius!

She was indeed drugged!

Qin Yu had already regretted it, and she knew that she should have rushed over to save her instead of giving Fu Yechuan a chance.

"It's over, it's over, Fu Yechuan's bastard, has it sullied you..." As the words came out, the two sides on the phone were silent for a while.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, his tone as calm and calm as possible, "Don't worry, there is only a slight hallucinogen in the wine, I'm fine, he didn't do anything."

People like Fu Yechuan would not take advantage of others' dangers.

Qin Yu breathed a sigh of relief, "That's fine, that's fine. If he dares to do anything, I'll cut him with a knife!"

Su Nan smiled and said jokingly, "Give him a life."

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Chapter six hundred and seventeenth positive and enthusiastic man

Chapter 617 A Positive and Enthusiastic Man

Although Fu Yechuan saved her, he didn't change his habit of being a dog.

Huh, thanks to Led screens all over the city?

Want everyone to know that their relationship is not normal?

Su Nan secretly rolled his eyes in his heart!

Qin Yu: "But that woman ate the bear heart and leopard gall, and dares to drink the wine for you? Do you need me to teach you a lesson?"

Su Nan lightly twitched the corners of his mouth: "Thanks, but I have solved it. "

It's more serious than a ban!

Qin Yu: "Good job!"

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After hanging up the phone, Su Nan felt a little hungry, but Du Yan in the group @ everyone, and asked everyone to hurry to the next place to gather.

Su Nan rolled his eyes, Damn, Du Yan really has a way of exploiting others!

She walked slowly to the door of the hotel, and everyone got in the car and left.

Du Yan winked and waited for her at the door.

She rolled his eyes at him and got in the car.

Du Yan handed her an exquisite sandwich and milk, Su Nan's face became better, and took a bite:

"You have to queue up to buy this brand of sandwiches, right?"

Du Yan hummed, "President Fu asked me to hand it over . For you."

Su Nan said, "..."

How did he know that she liked this place?

In addition to being moved, I thought that the LED screens in the city may be close to eight digits in one minute.

Suddenly I felt that the sandwich in my hand was not so fragrant.

Breakfast must be a coincidence!

Du Yan couldn't help sighing with envy:

“President Fu has such a good temper, and he brought you breakfast in person. I heard that he bought it himself!”

Su Nan gave him a cold side... ..

Du Yan restrained himself, and then admitted his mistake with some guilty conscience.

“Actually, Sang Yi and Liu Chengcheng came to me last night, and I told them that Fu Yechuan lived in the presidential suite on the top floor...”

Su Nan was startled, her eyes were slightly cold, so it was.

She chewed her sandwich slowly and sneered.

“You’re quite active and enthusiastic?”

After a long time, is Du Yan, the shit-stirring stick, making trouble?

Oh, if I had known, she wouldn’t go to live in his presidential suite, it was scarier than a nightmare!

Luckily it’s just hallucinogens, if it’s anything else... can’t imagine!

Immediately, her sympathy for the distribution of oranges to Africa disappeared without a trace!

Deserved!

Du Yan touched his nose embarrassingly, “I just want to see Fu Yechuan’s reaction. The two women were driven away, because of this, right?”

Fu Yechuan’s decision didn’t even need his consent, he just informed He said, he really didn’t know anything about the inside story!

“How do I know, you go ask him...”

Su Nan sneered, if it weren’t for the imminent shooting, she would have to throw Du Yan in the Pacific Ocean to experience life!

Du Yan scolded: Dare to ask him why I still ask you?

However, Du Yan carefully served this ancestor along the way, for fear that when President Fu Qiuhou settles accounts, no one will say a word for him!

Always fear for yourself!

to the shooting point.

Du Yan generously rented the first floor of an office building, and soon the machinery and equipment were set up and ready.

Leng Lin, Yang Qian and Xu Teng arrived early.

In order to set off the atmosphere of the environment, Leng Lin deliberately wore a formal dress in a workplace style.

Yang Qian, as usual, took the line of being generous and sexy. The narrow skirt wrapped around the waist, and the exquisite curves set off just right.

As soon as Su Nan came in, the temperature inside was relatively high, so he took off his jacket subconsciously, and handed it to Xu Teng who was standing aside to set up a gentleman.

Xu Teng walked over quickly, intending to take over, but the next second, a pair of slender hands cut off the beard...

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Chapter 618 She Rarely Died

Chapter 618 She Rarely Died

Yang Qian took her coat from the side and praised: "This Italian brand is custom-made, and there are no two identical pieces in the world."

Su Nan was obviously a little surprised that she didn't rush to knock on Fu Yechuan's room door, but he also felt from the bottom of his heart that this person was not as frivolous and dissolute as he appeared on the surface, chasing fame and fortune.

Immediately, the good feeling doubled.

She smiled politely and familiarly, "Yes, if you like it, I can recommend the designer to you."

The designer is a famous Italian craftsman and a celebrity in the fashion circle. He only gives two gifts a year. Personally make clothes, design styles are all the designer's ideas, keep improving, each piece of clothing is a unique limited edition in the world.

Not at all comparable to the big names.

Yang Qian's eyes were happy, but then it dimmed.

“Forget it, my clothes are all sponsored by the brand, and it’s up to others to decide what to wear.”

Su Nan smiled and didn’t force it.

Yang Qian casually handed the clothes to Fu Yechuan who appeared behind, “It’s hard work, Mr. Fu.”

Fu Yechuan glanced at Su Nan, and within three seconds, he reached out to take it, and hung it on the hanger beside him without expression. .

It just seems to be easy.

Xu Teng, who was waiting on the side, watched in shock, he didn’t even touch his clothes.

Su Nan didn’t care about this little episode at all, she walked to the side and sat down coldly.

Next to her was Leng Lin who was looking at the case, nodded and smiled at her.

Su Nan was about to speak, but who knew that a tall figure sat down beside him.

Fu Yechuan didn’t sit in so many places, so he had to sit beside her?

Oh shit!

The cold fragrance on his body has a very aggressive feeling, just like him.

If you change someone else, the pressure will be doubled.

Su Nan was silent and did not speak.

However, Fu Yechuan approached her gently, his voice was low and his Adam’s apple rolled, “Have you eaten the breakfast I prepared?”

Su Nan was stunned and tilted his head slightly, still maintaining his aloof style.

I don’t want to have any intimate actions with him in front of everyone.

She pretended to be surprised, and lowered her voice:

“So you prepared it, no wonder it’s so bad.”

Fu Yechuan laughed suddenly, the gloom in his eyes dissipated a little, and there was a little tenderness that he could not perceive.

“Really? That’s really hard for me to wait in line for twenty minutes.”

His tone was slightly lost.

Su Nan was slightly taken aback, did he really go to the party by himself?

I can’t imagine how Fu Yechuan got behind so many people to buy sandwiches?

She looked down at the phone to hide her mood, and said with a slight smile,

“So Mr. Fu still needs to line up? I thought that according to Mr. Fu’s style, I just waved my hand and bought that store!”

Fu Yechuan was stunned, then laughed. .

“If you want to eat it every day, I don’t mind buying it, and it won’t cost you much anyway.”

Su Nan couldn’t help but scolded, “Who cares!”

Yang Qian on the side had a sour expression: ” “...”

She was so rare!

Seeing that Xu Teng couldn’t speak, he hurriedly came over with hot water, “I’ll make tea for you, I heard that President Su likes to drink silver needles with small leaves...”

Su Nan raised her eyes and nodded with a gentle smile.

Yes, without prejudice, is a very clever young man.

Xu Teng deliberately went to the opposite side of Su Nan, placed it on the table, rolled up his sleeves, and prepared to show off his skills.

He was forced to learn a lot of useless skills for filming before.

Now it finally comes in handy!

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Chapter six hundred and nineteenth spread dog food

Chapter 619 Sprinkling dog food

Su Nan put down his phone, intending to appreciate Xu Teng's tea-making craftsmanship, and motioned to the filming director beside him to shoot more video material.

After all, Xu Teng is the cash cow she wants to be popular!

But the next second, Yang Qian twisted her plump body to the side of Xu Teng, looked at him in surprise, and put a hand on Xu Teng's shoulder casually.

"Mr. Xu, you can still make tea, it's amazing, people want to learn, you can teach them, but they are so stupid..."

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Yang Qian and Xu Teng were so close that they wished they could lean half of their body on him.

Xu Teng's face turned red, and he lowered his head, a rare trace of embarrassment on his handsome features.

"Okay... okay, okay."

He couldn't wait to agree, but he wanted to keep his reserved dignity, and then lowered his head in a panic.

Su Nan squinted his eyes and was shocked for a moment, which song is this singing?

Even Leng Lin, who was in the stand, trembled with fright, and looked up at the man and woman, with an inexplicable look!

Later, Xu Teng started pouring water, explaining: "The water temperature is best at 80 degrees..."

"I'll help you..."

Yang Qian reached out to grab it, but Xu Teng hurriedly held it. Her delicate and soft hands were afraid that she would get burned: "Be

careful—" Time seemed to stand still.

This scene seems to have been deliberately frozen.

For a while, neither of them released their hands!

Su Nan frowned, looking at the tightly clasped hands without dodging.

The whole room was watching them.

It seems to be in slow motion.

Then Du Yan, who came in, coughed heavily, and the two quickly released their hands.

But they both blushed, sorry.

It was as if he was immersed in his own acting world.

Everyone: "..."

Everyone was immersed in shock and couldn't extricate themselves.

Only Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, indicating that he was in a good mood when he saw this scene.

From the corner of Yang Qian's eyes, she saw that Fu Yechuan nodded with satisfaction, and knew that her method was correct!

In order to create opportunities for President Fu and Miss Su, she could only sacrifice herself temporarily and hold Xu Teng back!

Du Yan stiffened for a moment, then smiled and smoothed out:

"We should have a family atmosphere... continue, you continue..."

Everyone looked at each other, and then started to do their own things like no one else.

Yang Qian's eyes stared at Xu Teng from time to time, secretly sending autumn waves, and she was full of charm.

Xu Teng also raised his head to look at her from time to time, the facial features that resembled Fu Yechuan, controlled himself to make a secretly happy and childish expression, which was a little out of place.

The two of them stood together, a mature and sexy actress, and a simple and handsome male star.

How awkward!

Su Nan looked at Xu Teng and Fu Yechuan from time to time.

Suddenly it was discovered that the two of them were not alike at all, and even their facial features were not alike.

In particular, Xu Teng did not refuse Yang Qian's hookup, and he seemed to flirt with everyone in front of everyone.

In terms of temperament, Xu Teng lost completely.

Su Nan is very sorry.

Hey, it seems that making Xu Teng imitate Fu Yechuan to gain popularity won't work, and he has to find another way!

Hearing her sigh softly, Fu Yechuan sat quietly beside him, his face gloomy, she was so sad when she saw Xu Teng with others?

Oh, he was so happy!

Fu Yechuan's eyes swept across Xu Teng's fake, and there was a stern look in his pupils, it seemed that he couldn't keep it...

...

Chapter six hundred and twentieth fake public welfare

Chapter 620 It's

been a busy morning on behalf of the public and private, and everyone seems to be surprised by the fact that Yang Qian and Xu Teng scatter dog food.

It's just that Su Nan didn't expect that Xu Teng and Yang Qian would meet each other's eyes.

Two people who are clearly not suitable for each other's mate selection conditions, can they still fry CP?

But this is not a bad thing, otherwise Du Yan would not be very keen to create opportunities for them.

It seems that I have to discuss with Du Yan when I look back. When this romance is hyped up, what time does it need to be exposed.

She thought that from Xu Teng, she had to earn back the money that was about to be spent on the LED screens in Fu Yechuan!

Su Nan's eyes rolled on them, thinking a lot of plans in his mind.

Except for her, everyone has already felt the indifference surrounding the man beside her, a look of indifference that doesn't provoke me.

“Wife, where are you...”

A loud voice came from outside.

“You can’t go in...” Someone blocked.

“Go away!”

Lu Qi rushed in, looking in a hurry. Seeing the people inside, he suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and walked over with a smile.

“Wife, why are you doing this? Are you going to change careers to be an actor?”

Du Yan recognized Lu Qi, waved his hand, and told the people who were catching up to quit and stop filming.

When Leng Lin saw Lu Qi come in, she was shocked for a moment, and then lowered her head coldly.

“Please go out.”

Lu Qi’s face stiffened, but he still smiled bravely: “How tired of filming, go home, I will give you whatever you want, and you will have the final say at home in the future. Can’t you?”

He didn’t care about the eyes of the people around him, nor his own face.

A dignified young master Lu, the matter of being dumped at the wedding has been known to everyone, but now he still doesn’t give up, is it really shocking?

Leng Lin was not moved at all, but wanted to laugh, “Young Master Lu, we have nothing to do with it anymore, that’s your home, not mine.” The

temperature in the room dropped sharply.

Lu Qi was silent for a few seconds, with a pleading tone in his tone:

“I want to say a few words to you alone, okay? Just a minute.”

Leng Lin really didn’t want to give him this chance, but Fu Yechuan, who had been silent, suddenly stood up. He opened his mouth:

“Everyone, take a rest, I’m too tired to shoot, let’s continue in the afternoon.”

Immediately, everyone started and ended the work at hand very wisely.

Du Yan: "..."

So, is he transparent?

Lu Qi glanced at Fu Yechuan gratefully, good brother, really good brother for life!

Su Nan glanced at him speechlessly, and the ghosts knew that he wanted to give Lu Qi and Leng Lin a private space, for the sake of public welfare!

However, Su Nan still politely asked, "Miss Leng, do you need help?"

Lu Qi's face froze.

Leng Lin was silent for three seconds, then smiled lightly, "No, I'll go back to the hotel when I'm done with the matter."

She also wanted to make it clear to Lu Qi, how ugly it would be to be entangled.

Su Nan nodded and left with his belongings.

In the car, she directly instructed Yu Lou to take down all the LED electronic screens in the city, and said those words.

Yu Lou was silent for a few seconds.

"Mr. Su, do you have to write like this?"

Even he couldn't listen anymore.

Su Nan: "What he asked himself, just write it."

Seeing his and her names in one sentence, Su Nan felt uncomfortable.

Except for himself, Su Nan would only come up with such words unless he took the wrong medicine.

Yu Lou: "Okay..."

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