

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 641-645

Chapter 641: I'm in love with him for a long time

Chapter 641 I have been in love with him for a long

time, and a low and unpleasant voice finally sounded in the living room:

“When did it happen?”

Looking back, Su Qi's eyes were blood red, full of restraint and peace. Shock.

Ning Zhi smiled, his expression flat: “Not long ago, Xiao Ran and I have known each other for so long, and we got along very happily, so we decided to be together. This should be regarded as a long-term relationship.”

Su Qi's handsome face His face was full of gloom at this time, his fists were clenched, and the blue veins on his arms were bulging.

Extremely angry.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Su Nan immediately coughed, “I made a blunder, you should have told me earlier, and I won't ask.”

Ning Zhi smiled and glanced at Xiao Ran with a gentle face.

“I called him to tell you.”

But he was interrupted by Su Nan's sudden question.

Su Nan: “Congratulations, I will congratulate you ten thousand on your decision.”

“Thank you.”

Su Nan smiled complicatedly, thinking about his third brother, how pitiful!

After finding an excuse, Ning Zhilao and Xiao Ran were sent away.

She turned back and saw that Su Qi's eyes were red.

He pursed his lips and sighed.

“Forget it, third brother.”

One is her best friend and the other is her own brother. What else can I do?

Su Qi's face was a little cold, "No, let them break up!"

Su Nan was speechless.

She is very incomprehensible to regretting behavior after losing.

More inexplicable.

Are all men's inferiority like this?

"I won't help you anymore, so ask yourself for more happiness."

Don't cherish it when you get it, and only feel valuable when you lose it?

it is ridiculous!

Su Nan took the bag and was about to leave, but Su Qi stopped her in a hoarse and depressing voice:

"Little Si..."

Su Qi's eyes were red, and she looked at her silently. He took out his wallet and handed it over:

"You can swipe your brother's card as you like, you are the only one who can help brother!" I

don't know if it's because money can make a ghost grind, but Su Nan looked at him like this, and his heart softened?

It's not like he's just playing.

Su Nan took an unlimited black card and patted his shoulder.

"I'm not for the money, I'm for the happiness of you and Zhile."

Su Qi twitched the corners of his mouth and said against his will, "Thank you, sister."

Su Nan smiled, she was not short of money, but she would not refuse. Money falling from the sky!

These cards are all a brick for her to become the richest man in the world, and one cannot be missing!

Take the money, you have to work.

Su Nan asked him to talk about the past that he and Ning knew in detail, so as to prescribe the right medicine.

Su Qi was very reluctant, but under Su Nan's coercion and temptation, he still opened his mouth.

"She is your classmate, I had no idea about her at first, but she ran over to me and told me that she fell in love with me at first sight!"

This love at first sight is a bit sloppy compared to the previous love for a long time!

"I didn't want to be really nice to her at the time. It just so happened that my last girlfriend was always pestering me, so I wanted to use her to drive the last one away..."

Su Nan listened to what he said one after another, and every time Su Nan couldn't listen anymore, Su Qi said two words to beautify herself, feeling that she had a reason.

After a while, he finished speaking, his face a little gloomy, "I will never let that little white face succeed!"

Su Nan pursed his lips, "Scumbag!"

Su Qi scolded him as soon as he heard it, touched his nose, Before she regretted it, she hurriedly said, "Is one card enough?"

Su Nan: "..."

For his sincerity, Su Nan came up with several methods.

"Calm down for a while, wait for her and Xiao Ran to have a problem, and then take advantage of it to see the effect..."

In fact, she gave up hope.

If she was Ning Zhi, she would not choose Su Qi.

Men in the world are like dogs!

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Chapter six hundred and forty second bad idea

Chapter 642 Bad idea

Su Qi is full of doubts about her method, but as Ning's best friend, there is no one who knows better than her, so he can only do it dubiously.

Su Nan has been on the top of the list for three full days. In these three days, the stocks of the Su Group and the Fu Group have risen so much that no one is jealous because she is alone.

The ladies and gentlemen in the celebrity circle have followed Su Nan's example and went to the paparazzi reporters to take pictures.

Unfortunately, there are no splashes.

Every time one is photographed, it will be taken out and compared with Su Nan.

"With this figure, you'd be embarrassed to buy a hit? Do you think we're stupid?"

"It's incomparable to Mr. Su, who is dedicated to our career!"

"The ladies just spend a lot of money, think we can afford such a big diamond? Hired a group of sailors to say that you are fairies coming down to earth, are we blind?"

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Therefore, when the board of directors proposed to let her wear new products for street shooting, she refused.

The same method, Su Nan will not use the second time, too deliberate will only make people disgusted.

So in the next period of time, she deliberately avoided the possibility of being photographed, and in some public occasions, she would be handed over to Su Jin to appear.

Fu Group.

According to the old rules, Mr. Fu would come to the company every once in a while to show his face. First, he beat those old shareholders to make them feel more peaceful, and second, he wanted to find out Fu Yechuan's movements.

The eyeliners he had placed beside Fu Yechuan from the beginning were almost cleaned up.

The old man felt more and more that he was powerless to control the Fu Group.

Not to mention the grandson of Fu Yechuan.

However, his prestige is still there, and no one in the company dares to neglect him.

When Fu Yechuan came back from the meeting, Chen Mian reported that the old man was waiting for him in his office.

Fu Yechuan frowned, but went in anyway.

“Master, why did you come here?”

Master Fu’s eyes were shrewd and sharp, and he hummed when he saw him, “We have reached an unprecedented cooperation with the Su family? Ye Chuan, how could I not know about such a good thing? ?”

He threw the magazine on the table.

Whether it is online media or newspapers and magazines, it is the cooperation between the Fu family and the Su family, which is regarded as a powerful alliance like Mount Tai in the shopping mall.

Fu Yechuan put one hand in his pocket, his eyes darkened for a moment, “Don’t you know now?”

“Presumptuous!” Mr.

Fu was annoyed by his attitude.

“Sunan cooperation since the two mentioned, but do not avoid arousing suspicion of the things you mention, you are likely explanation, you despise other women, then marry the Sunan back! In public,”

he did not Avoid saying the purpose of this time.

The Su family had already given up, but a simple photo of Su Nan could make the Fu family’s stock skyrocket. The potential of this woman is really not to be underestimated!

If they go to other families, they are the opponents of their Fu family. Instead, it is better to stay in their own home!

Hearing this, Fu Yechuan’s face was a little dark, he chuckled lightly:

“The Hong family is out of play, and you have

fallen in love with the Su family again? You have become so fast!” The old man was busy introducing him to various ladies. Blind date, a hilarious and scandalous person, he can change his mind, which is really in line with his businessman’s character.

Mr. Fu was so angry that his face was ashen, "Damn! I'm not thinking about you? Don't you want to marry her? Are you giving up on her?"

Fu Yechuan fell silent.

Mr. Fu's tone softened, "This is the best of both worlds, even if I give up this old face, I will still facilitate this marriage."

Fu Yechuan's eyes narrowed slightly, his eyes were cold, "No need, my relationship with hers. Don't meddle in things."

He knew very well that once others intervened, it would only make Su Nan more resistant.

Mr. Fu smiled indifferently, "I won't be embarrassed by the Su family, I'll give you an idea."

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Chapter six hundred and fortieth raw rice cooked rice

Chapter 643: Raw rice, cooked rice

Fu Yechuan frowned, listening to Mr. Fu's unhurried speech:

"Boiled frogs in warm water like you, I'm afraid she won't be able to get married until she is forty or fifty years old. Looking back at you, the day lily will be cold by then, and it will delay you. It

's better to cook the raw rice and let her have a child. It's not going to work without you."

Fu Yechuan's face turned cold for a moment. down.

His eyes were sharp and cold at Old Master Fu, and his voice was extremely cold, "She is Su Nan!"

He was not the soft bun who was bullied and would not fight back.

Behind her is the entire Su Group, a woman who can be manipulated and controlled at will?

Declaring war with the Su Group and losing both?

Mr. Fu sneered.

“Of course I know she is Su Nan, just because she is Su Nan, the Su family can’t afford to be embarrassed. We can only use this necessary means to force them to marry their daughter!”

Fu Yechuan stared at him for a few seconds , sneered: “Oh? Then what kind of necessary means do you want to use?”

Mr. Fu raised his eyebrows: “Kidnapping, drugging, accident, it’s not easy to deal with a woman?”

As long as the two of you are photographed by the media for a while, she Even if you jump into the Yellow River, you can’t wash it. When the time comes, our Fu family will come forward and apologize to her, give her a step, and everything will be fine.

Then call your sister back. It’s been a long time, she should have a long memory. .”

Fu Yechuan was shocked when he heard this, and the chill in his heart came out coldly.

How dare he use such despicable methods on Su Nan?

Although he had such thoughts when he was in a hurry at the beginning, if he really did this, Su Nan was afraid that he would kill him, not to mention that he would be able to go down a step, it was just a dream!

So, he didn’t even think about it.

Seeing him silent, Mr. Fu was a little proud.

“Don’t think that the tricks work just fine. Don’t you want to watch her marry someone else and have children? That would be a strong enemy for our Fu family!”

In the old man Fu’s opinion, the Su family’s position is either cooperation or competition.

Right now, each of them is big, but if Su Nan marries someone else, it can’t be a cooperative relationship for the Fu family.

What’s more, he saw Su Nan’s ability in the past two days, and he was even more reluctant to put such a woman in someone else’s house.

There are so many benefits she can bring to the Fu family.

“Old man,” Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, his long and narrow eyes were extremely indifferent, and his voice was also awe-inspiring: “Don’t try to hurt her, I won’t agree.”

“What?”

His tone was cold: "If you are bored , just go fishing and play chess. In short, you don't need to intervene in the matter between me and Su Nan."

Mr. Fu's face was ugly, and he squinted, "It's so difficult that you don't want to?"

"I think, but I will use myself I won't do something despicable and irreversible."

Fu Yechuan's voice was extremely cold.

He was used to being noble and would not treat a woman like this, especially Su Nan.

The moment of tension between the two had come, and Mr. Fu squinted at him, terribly angry in his heart.

"Okay, if you don't do it, don't regret it..."

Mr. Fu sneered, making up his mind.

He just stood up, took two steps, and before he went out, he was stopped by Fu Yechuan again.

I was secretly proud of myself, the young man was still too young, the method, as long as it works, who cares about the process?

He must be sorry!

Fu Yechuan's voice was hoarse and cold: "I will let someone take care of you every step of the way. If you dare to do anything behind your back, just like my mother, go abroad for recuperation."

Boom——

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Chapter 644: Private room or night

Chapter 644 In the private field, the old man Bao Yefu

was shocked, turned his head in disbelief, and stared at him stubbornly.

"You..."

Fu Yechuan called someone to come in, "Send the old man back to Fu's house."

After speaking, he never looked at him again.

Mr. Fu's face was ashen, this is the grandson he is proud of, this is the heir he has spent all his time cultivating!

He is different from his father Fu Qingcheng, Fu Qingcheng is conservative and shrinking, and he has no ambitions.

And Fu Yechuan has been smart and bold since he was a child, so he was mainly trained. When he grew up, he directly passed Fu Qingcheng and handed over the company to Fu Yechuan, and he has always been outstanding.

Until now, Mr. Fu suddenly felt in his bones that he was old.

He did not have any ability to make Fu Yechuan obedient.

After Mr. Fu left, Fu Yechuan sat tiredly on the chair, his brows furrowed, the dim light seemed to swallow him up.

Chen Mian came in with the materials, "Mr. Fu..."

"Speak!"

"There is news from someone abroad, this is a secret message for you."

Chen Mian handed over the sealed materials, this is even his Secrets and channels that cannot be spied on.

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes, "Got it, what is Wu Tutu doing recently?"

That useless fat man should be thrown into the Seine River.

Chen Mian hesitated for a few seconds: "Five batches of fish have died in the fish tank that you bought from the overseas auction..."

There was a chilling silence in the air.

"Let him go to work tomorrow at the company and be my...bodyguard."

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, nodded without changing his face, and then gently closed the door and left.

bodyguard?

Wu Tutu must be the first to run in danger!

But no one dared to question Mr. Fu's decision...

A new bar opened in City A, and of course Qin Yu, who loves to join in the fun, is indispensable.

After a phone call, Qin Yu asked Su Nan, who had just gotten off work, to have a drink together.

When I got to the bar, there was no loud and enthusiastic music, and there were no handsome boys and beauties dancing with demons. I felt a little depressed.

Is this a bar?

There is tragic music with extreme sadness, the kind that can make people feel depressed.

Su Nan walked in and walked around, there were quite a lot of people, why didn't they have any opinion on this environment?

Is this for happiness?

The bar manager saw Su Nan who was well-dressed at a glance. Although the identity of this woman could not be clearly seen in the dim light, from the bag and watch in her hand, she knew that this was a rich woman among rich women!

He hurriedly greeted him: "Miss, what kind of service do you need?"

"Change the music, it's terrible!" The

bar manager was stunned and shook his head in embarrassment.

"Tonight, there is a sponsor to book the venue, and he asked for the music by name."

As the bar manager, he also knows that the music is not good, but people have paid, and the business can be done, but the music must not be changed!

"Why don't you go to the box? You can't hear this music in the box..."

Su Nan pursed her lips and shook her head, "No, I don't feel like this in the box!"

Qin Yu hasn't arrived yet.

She sighed, ordered several bottles of hundreds of thousands of wine, and sat at the bar waiting for Qin Yu.

Seeing this, the bar manager asked, "Do you have any other needs?"

"How much does it cost to order a song? Is it a reserved room or a night?"

Su Nan is very obsessed with this song, and if he listens to it, he will commit suicide in depression!

The bar manager thought about the drunken gold lord who succumbed to the lustful power of money in the box.

“Miss, look at your mood.”

Look at Qian’s mood!

Su Nan smiled with satisfaction, took out the card given by Su Qi, and slapped it on the table.

“Give me a song...” “Good Luck”!

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Chapter six hundred and forty-fifth heavy taste rich woman

Chapter 645 The

bar manager of the rich woman with heavy taste seems to be shocked by her.

A woman with such an outstanding temperament actually wants to listen to this old-fashioned song?

But a rich woman is a rich woman, and the words of a rich woman are imperial decrees!

He didn’t dare to show any surprise, and looked at her with a smile, as if looking at a golden mountain.

“Of course you can, then what else do you need?”

“You can satisfy everything you need?” Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

“The needs of the guests are the driving force for our progress!” The

bar manager smiled, everything can be bowed to money!

Su Nan: “Turn up the sound louder, so the ghosts can hear such a small voice?”

The lighting is not good, it’s too dark, and people can’t see clearly... Also, I want to eat Kay Commander’s house. Blueberry cheesecake, and

Banlie’s fox coffee...” Su Nan pursed her lips, but she couldn’t go too far, “That’s all, can I?” The

bar manager looked at her dully, Just a minute.

He regretted saying those words.

But thinking about the hundreds of thousands of wine she had just lavished on the table, and the black card she slapped on the table...

He immediately raised a smile, "Of course, these are all trivial things, I'll ask someone to buy them right away. "

Su Nan is in a good mood, such a good-natured boss is really rare, she decides to come here often in the future!

In less than a minute, the music was changed, and a deafening "Good Luck" resounded in the bar.

The people who come to the club haven't recovered from the sad music, and they have entered a joyous atmosphere again, just like the atmosphere of a New Year's party watching a party.

Qin Yu, who was late, was startled when she heard the music.

She ran to Su Nan's side and looked at the people around on the dance floor in confusion, dancing to the music.

How to look how weird!

"Su Nan, is this a bar?"

Su Nan almost ran out of a bottle of wine, and turned to look at her, her eyes moist with a hazy mist.

"Yeah, why did you come?"

She waved her hand, pointed to the dessert in front of her and smiled:

"The bar manager's service attitude is really good. He can satisfy everything I say. We will come often in the future."

Qin Yu Looking at the bottles of expensive foreign wine in front of her, she twitched the corners of her mouth.

No, she doesn't want to come again!

Qin Yu was about to say something when she suddenly heard a scolding movement from the stairs:

“I’ve reserved the venue, how dare you change the music? Believe it or not, I smashed you?” It

sounded familiar, as if he was drunk.

“What kind of rich woman? The rich woman can’t afford to offend me, so should I be offended by the young master?”

I want to see, which crazy woman listens to such a serious song, my wife and I divorced, what kind of “Good Luck” are you listening to?

“Lu Shao... Lu Shao...”

Qin Yu tugged at Su Nan’s clothes, Su Nan also heard the scolding movement at the stairs, and walked over with a wine glass , swaying and leaning against the corner, watching the drunk Lu Qi suddenly appear.

Lu Qi was drinking like crazy, but he was depressed and didn’t say anything.

Just as he was about to go down to find trouble with the rich old woman, he saw Su Nan standing under the moonlight and staring at him coldly.

A glance at the cold eyes, he staggered, that rich woman with strong taste turned out to be Su Nan!

Just wanted to take a step back, but the person who came to catch him didn’t stand still and pushed him...

“Ah—” Lu Qi screamed and rolled down the stairs.

dizzy!

Top heavy!

Dizzy!

Lu Qi fell to the ground, screaming in pain. With the “Good Luck” sung on a loop, his mind was swollen, and he felt that there was nothing worse than himself!

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Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 646-650

Chapter 646 Girls don’t fight in groups

Chapter 646 Girls Don't Fight in Groups

The bar manager hurried down to save people, "Master Lu..."

Everyone surrounded him, tight.

Su Nan gave a cold snort, and Lu Qi trembled.

The people around looked at each other:

"It's over, this young master Lu can't afford to offend him, he won't let this woman go..."

"Yeah, young master Lu won't call the police, won't you? Corrupt her..."

"Manager, what can I do, or hand over this girl..."

Lu Qi opened his eyes and unlocked his phone:

"Call and ask my wife to pick me up... This song is very nice, don't make trouble!"

Su Nan couldn't afford to offend her, so he first separated her from her relationship.

Thinking about it, he fainted out of nowhere.

The bar manager picked up his mobile phone tremblingly, and just as he was about to call for him, Su Nan said in a cold voice: "

He's divorced, where's the wife, let his friend pick it up."

He found Fu Yechuan's phone number on his mobile phone and threw it to the bar manager.

Then he took the bag and left the bar with Qin Yu.

The bar manager made a trembling psychological struggle, and still called the "wife" number first.

In less than a sound, it was hung up.

Seems to be divorced.

Immediately afterwards, he called Fu Yechuan...

After Fu Yechuan heard it, he didn't bother to pay attention to Lu Qi, who was drinking and getting drunk, and sent someone to take Lu Qi away without showing his face.

As soon as Su Nan and Qin Yu went out, the cold wind made them tremble.

The two smiled at each other.

“You’re almost done drinking, I’ll take you home...”

Qin Yu looked at the time and suddenly remembered that she didn’t drive.

“Where’s your car?”

Su Nan: “The driver brought me here.”

Qin Yu blinked, it was a coincidence that she too.

Su Nan took out her mobile phone and comforted her, “I asked my brother to pick us up and stay at my place tonight...” As

she was talking, a dark shadow suddenly flashed beside her, perhaps alcohol numbed her reaction. She really didn’t pay attention to the speed, her hand was empty.

In the shadows on the opposite side, there were a lot of gangsters with wicked smiles and colorful hair.

Su Nan and Qin Yu looked at each other.

Hehe, is this a thorn in the head?

This bar is newly opened, and the territory has not yet been divided, so it will naturally be targeted.

“Yo, these two girls are very good-looking,

let’s go play with my brother?” They whistled hooligans and looked determined to win.

Just two little girls, a group of them, that is, the hungry wolf meets the little sheep, and they are determined to win.

Su Nan’s mobile phone was robbed, and he was most sober, staring at them coldly.

“Return the phone to me.”

“No, how about it? You give me a kiss, I can think about it...”

Su Nan’s face was ugly, and she didn’t pay attention to such a person.

It was Qin Yu next to him who had no strength to hold the chicken, so he was afraid that he would move his hand and accidentally hurt her.

Just as he was hesitating, the most ruthless hooligan suddenly screamed and lay on the ground with his head covered.

It turned out that a stone was thrown on his head, and blood was flowing.

Just looking at the man walking slowly from the door of the bar, wearing a black shirt and trousers, the whole person is completely different from the usual gentle and modest temperament.

Is it Shang Qian?

Su Nan blinked, thinking that she had read it wrong, the fierce look on his face made her think it was Fu Yechuan for a moment.

He clapped his hands, as if the stones he had taken were dirty.

“President Shang?”

Su Nan was a little surprised. She was in the bar just now, and she didn’t see Shang Qian even there.

Shang Qian smiled at her gently, “Miss Su, wait a moment, I’ll take you back in a while.”

Those gangsters saw him alone, their fear turned into anger, and they rushed forward one by one.

Su Nan was about to go up to help, but Qin Yu held him tightly.

“Su Nan, don’t be impulsive, you won’t find a boyfriend if you go up to fight like this!”

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Chapter 647 Beauty, give a chance

Chapter 647 Beauty, give me a chance to

say a word, Su Nan suddenly froze.

Qin Yu whispered next to her and explained:

“These people are not the opponents of that person, don’t worry, give others a chance to express!”

Su Nan frowned: "..."

It hasn't been a minute. , the situation reversed.

Those colorful little hooligans screamed incessantly, some fled, some shouted to call the police...

Su Nan: "Are they coming out on the first day? Call the police?"

Qin Yu also disliked it very much . Looking at the little hooligans, he said, "It's really been a year, so how dare you still be a hooligan?"

Shang Qian was still gentle and elegant, but his clothes were a little messy, and he looked a little colder and more unruly.

Qin Yu waved, "Handsome guy, are you not injured?"

Shang Qian smiled implicitly, "No."

He looked at Su Nan, picked up the phone that was thrown on the ground, and handed it over.

"The phone is broken, shall I give you a new one?"

Su Nan brought it over, it was indeed broken, and it was turned off.

"No need, Mr. Shang, thank you for today." The

Su family has a spare mobile phone. Even if they don't have this, they don't need to buy a new one temporarily.

"No thanks, I can't wait to have this opportunity to be a hero to save beauty."

Shang Qian's sleeves were rolled up at will, and the light hit him, showing his strong forearms and tight waist, as gentle as usual looks quite different.

At this moment, there was a warm smile in his gentle eyes, dispelling the cold and ushering in the light.

"I'm fortunate to hear the song that Miss Su ordered at the venue. It's very good. My friends and I were so intoxicated, we almost couldn't catch up to see you off..."

Su Nan: "When did you come to the bar?"

"As soon as you entered, I was here." Shang Qian's eyes contained a smile.

Su Nan was a little embarrassed and wished to dig into the crack of the ground.

As soon as she entered the upstart, she showed it vividly.

Her noble and cold, elegant and beautiful image of a goddess...

I knew I had acquaintances, hey...

Shang Qian smiled deeper, and pointed at the car not far away, "I'll take you home. ..."

Su Nan subconsciously wanted to refuse, Shang Qian looked at Qin Yu who was beside him:

"Beauty, give me a chance?"

Qin Yu raised her eyebrows and pulled Su Nan, "Okay, you are all acquaintances. , then you're welcome."

Su Nan rolled her eyes at her and followed helplessly.

As soon as Qin Yu got in the car, she said her address and planned to leave them private space.

Shang Qian looked at her gratefully, holding the steering wheel with his big hands with clear phalanges, and answered Qin Yu's various tricky questions with a smile.

Qin Yu's attributes of gossip are too strong, she is joking with Shang Qian while sending WeChat to Su Nan.

"This person is very familiar to you?"

Su Nan: "You are also familiar, little Mike's daddy."

Qin Yu couldn't hold back the foul language: "Damn!" The atmosphere in the car froze for a while.

Qin Yu hurriedly changed the subject, "Mr. Shang thanked you today for your hard work."

Such a romantic and rich man turned out to be an old man with a child?

In the blink of an eye, he had already reached Qin Yu's downstairs.

She didn't want to get out of the car anymore.

“Su Nan, give me a call when you get home.”

Qin Yu pursed her lips, she couldn't rest assured to hand Su Nan to an old man with a child!

How could Su Nan not know what she was thinking?

“Well, good night.”

There were only Shang Qian and Su Nan in the car, and Shang Qian couldn't help but smile.

“Miss Su, the neighborhood is not very peaceful recently, so don't go there often...” Su Nan pursed

her lips, “I was careless.”

There are many friendly people, and Cheng Yi will follow. There are many people and no one dares to provoke them.

“If you go, you can call me.”

Shang Qian thought about it and said.

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Chapter six hundred and forty-eight puppy legs

Chapter 648

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, “I didn't expect that President Shang also likes to go to places like bars?”

Shang Qian frowned, “Is it my impression that I like quiet?”

” You are suitable for listening to the symphony.”

Shang Qian: “That means I am old and lonely?”

Su Nan pursed his lips, “Don't be so self-abased.”

Shang Qian: “...” The

next second, the two laughed involuntarily. came out.

Ten minutes later, we arrived at the Su residence.

Perhaps Qin Yu called the Su family, and Su Qi stood tremblingly at the door waiting for them.

The butler opened the door and the car drove straight in.

Su Qi sneezed and went to open the door for Su Nan.

“You came back so late, and you still drank wine?” Su Nan raised her

eyebrows, went around and stretched out her hand, “Mr. Shang come in and sit down, little Mike probably hasn’t slept yet.”

The truth is that it is delivered to the door.

Shang Qian pondered slightly, then nodded and followed.

“Then I’ll disturb you.”

Su Yifeng was watching TV in the living room, holding Su Xiaohu in one hand and little Mike in the other, looking ed.

When Shang Qian saw this scene, he didn’t expect this son to stay here with no strangeness at all, and it was surprisingly harmonious.

Seeing him come in, little Mike waved his hand, wearing a little tiger’s pajamas, “Hi, Daddy...”

Shang Qian: “...”

Su Yifeng heard the movement and stood up and smiled , “Mr. Shang, thank you for sending Xiao Si back, please take a seat...”

Shang Qian greeted politely and humbly, “You’re welcome, just drop by.”

He looked at his son and smiled helplessly, “I’ve been bothering you these past few days, he must be naughty?”

Su Yifeng snorted, ” No, Mike is the most obedient, sensible, well-behaved and cute child I’ve ever seen!”

Shang Qian looked at Su Yifeng and praised him from the bottom of his heart, and little Mike happily lay on Su Yifeng’s arm, dangling to and fro.

Let’s play coquettish again!

No wonder young and old eat it all!

When Su Nan returned home, it was a lot warmer. The housekeeper handed her a small stove to warm her hands. Su Nan hugged and sat on the sofa with a wool blanket on her lap, which made her lazily and relaxed a lot.

“Mr. Shang don’t have to worry, even if we keep little Mike here, our family likes him very much.”

Little Mike proudly raised his chin toward Shang Qian, look, this is what the beautiful sister praised herself!

Shang Qian rolled his eyes, “I think it’s been too long, why don’t you go back to the hotel with me?”

Little Mike shrank nervously in Su Yifeng’s arms, “No, no!”

Su Yifeng patted him comfortably The little shoulder:

“Oh, poor little, it’s so uncomfortable to live in a hotel, just stay here!

Mr. Shang, you can come and see him often, it’s not convenient to live in a hotel anywhere, who can’t be hard on children, and what’s poor? You can’t be poor in education!”

Shang Qian, who was educated: “...”

How many bad things did little Mike come here to say about him?

Why do I feel like I’m abusing my child?

The housekeeper came over with a few bowls of sticky and glutinous red bean porridge, “Mr. Shang also try it, and drink a warm bowl in the evening.”

Shang Qian sat aside and took over to thank him.

Everyone was holding a bowl of red bean porridge, and before they finished, little Mike fell asleep.

Su Yifeng asked Su Qi to carry him upstairs to rest.

It was obviously not the first time that Su Qi had done this, so he could only be obedient.

Shang Qian got up quickly, “I’ll come...” As soon as

he touched Little Mike, Little Mike twisted his small body and muttered: “If you don’t go, you won’t go, people don’t want to go... .”

Shang Qian rolled his eyes at him, looking at the little Mike pretending to be asleep, very speechless!

...

Chapter 649 Father's love is like a mountain

Chapter 649 Father's love is like a mountain,

Su Yifeng agrees: "If you don't go, you can't go, baby go to sleep..."

Little Mike murmured obediently, and then he was honest, and was rejected by Shang Qian. He picked it up, lay on Shang Qian's body, and pointed to the stairs.

"He's going back to his room to sleep!"

Shang Qian: "..."

Do you want to be so obvious?

Su Nan smiled and watched Little Mike act coquettishly, and everyone suddenly quieted down, for fear of making little Mike sleep.

No one seems to see that this little Mike is acting!

Shang Qian could only stiffen his body, carry him upstairs, and be cautious under the guidance of Su Qi.

Entering the room, Su Qi watched him skillfully cover him with a quilt, and couldn't help sighing:

"Father's love is like a mountain..."

Shang Qian froze, and when Su Qi turned to leave, his eyes fell quietly on little Mike's face.

"Puppy legs!"

Little Mike rolled over, obviously not wanting to listen to him.

Shang Qian went downstairs and watched the three people in the Su family talking and laughing.

Su Nan didn't know what to say, Su Yi took the cushion next to it and threw it on Su Qi's head without saying a word.

Su Qi muttered aggrievedly, "Shang Qian still loves his father like a mountain, how can he come to our house, is his father's love like a mountain?"

Su Yi was about to do it, "You ruined the jade that I have treasured for many years, and you still count on my father's love. Rushan? I can't kill you!"

Shang Qian coughed, Su Yifeng suppressed his anger and greeted him.

"It's almost time, I won't bother, I'll come to the door another day to thank Su Dong for taking care of Mike."

"Oh, you're welcome, our family is short of a child. I have so many children, and none of them are good enough, so feel free to leave the child with me..."

Shang Qian said a few words and left. Now, Su Nan also went upstairs to rest. After drinking, his stamina rose, and he was really dizzy.

Su Qi followed, "Should I ask Zhi, how are you doing recently?"

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "No, you are in a cooling-off period now. If you bother her now, she will only hate you more!"

Feel free to fall in love!

Su Qi looked at her: "You're right!"

... The

weather and temperature dropped, and the new year was approaching in a blink of an eye.

Fu Group.

Fu Yechuan's long and narrow eyes were filled with coldness, leaning against the back of the chair, the cigarette with his fingertips resting on the armrest, "Have you figured it out yet?"

Wu Tutu shivered and sat beside him, looking at the book in his hand – "The Tyrant" 100 strokes of always chasing his wife.

Didn't he just keep a few batches of fish dead?

President Fu brought him over and asked him to follow him closely in the future as a bodyguard!

Wu Tutu was quite confident in the reconciliation of these two people.

But men don't follow routines, and women don't follow routines, so he can only suffocate in silence.

"Fu...President Fu, I don't think I'm talented in this business, or I should give up!"

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, his cold eyes swept over him, "I want to feed the fish in the Seine River. "

I think I can try again!"

Wu Tutuqiang smiled.

Life is important!

He studied books all day, and finally came up with a surefire way.

"Mr. Fu, now you must create an image of longing and restraint. Don't dangle in front of Miss Su just because you miss it. You must be melancholy because of missing so that it will attract Miss Su's attention!"

Fu Yechuan stroked his eyebrows . , his voice was cold, "What kind of melancholy method?"

... The

next night.

Shang Qian came to pick up Su Nan from get off work very diligently, and asked to see little Mike by the way.

Su Nan had no reason to refuse, so he agreed.

In order to express his help last time, Su Nan offered to invite him to dinner.

Shang Qian readily agrees...

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Chapter 650: Mr. Fu's Chicken Soup for the Soul

Chapter 650 Fu's Chicken Soup for the Soul After

eating and watching Little Mike, Shang Qian hesitated.

“Miss Su, I’m going abroad to deal with some things, and I won’t be back until the next year, so I’ll ask you, little Mike.” Su Nan raised his eyebrows, “It’s no problem...but, why is

it so sudden?”

During the Chinese New Year, there are many things to do, but people with a status like Shang Qian are not so busy.

Shang Qian smiled: “There are some problems with foreign projects, and the partner is going to break the contract. I want to go and see it myself.”

Su Nan understood, “Well, go ahead, little Mike will stay at my house, do you want to? His words can be called via video call.”

Shang Qian smiled lightly, his eyes flashed, but some words still remained unspoken.

He already had a rough idea of how the problems of those projects came about.

That person, huh, really does everything he can.

He wouldn’t touch projects involving Su Nan’s interests, so he extended his hands abroad...

Fu Yechuan, really Su Nan looks like an eyeball, no one can touch it?

Shang Qian smiled, there was no clue on the surface, and he was as gentle as usual.

Naturally, Su Nan didn’t think of going deeper. After saying goodbye to him, he went home.

She made a face mask and lay comfortably on the balcony, hugging Su Xiaohu and watching international stocks.

The phone beside me rang.

Su Nan was too lazy to look.

He patted Su Xiaohu’s little butt, “Look who’s calling?”

Su Xiaohu’s artificial intelligence system automatically sensed it, “It’s from Aunt Qin Yu...”

Su Nan raised an eyebrow, “Accept.”

Su Xiaohu picked it up for her.

Qin Yu: "Hahaha, Su Nan, have you seen Fu Yechuan's Moments?"

Su Nan frowned, "I blocked it a long time ago!"

And Fu Yechuan is someone who can not post a Moments for a year, she doesn't let him see, nor does she look at her.

Less private encounters, would you?

Qin Yu's laughter couldn't help but get even more out of control: "Then he miscalculated, hahaha..."

Su Nan was surprised, "What's wrong?"

Qin Yu directly took a screenshot of the Moments and sent it to her mobile phone.

Fu Yechuan's circle of friends posted a profile photo taken by someone else. He stood in his office and looked up at the sky at 45 degrees.

And postscript:

Life is limited, I hope my life can make your happiness unlimited – Su.

Su Nan was shocked when he saw this scene.

In an instant, the mask on my face fell off.

Damn, this dog is going to be a demon again!

She immediately set the status of the circle of friends and changed it to visible.

Seeing the comments of mutual friends below him, it has shown a rising trend.

"Wow, Mr. Fu's mind is as tolerant and broad as the ocean!"

"I wish you a good relationship for a hundred years..."

"Infatuation Mr. Fu, we believe that Miss Su will one day see your sincerity.!"

"Limited life, infinite mind, Mr. Fu really spoke the philosophy of life!"

"..."

Su Nan's breathing began to become uneasy!

Her face was ashen, and she made a phone call...

Fu Group.

Fu Yechuan was sitting in the office, looking at his cell phone with a complicated and ugly expression.

He was immersed in the dim light and shadow, and his eyes were full of doubts.

“Are you sure, after she said this, she can take the initiative to contact me?”

Wu Tutu found chicken soup for the soul from the Internet, and personally took a picture of him from a melancholy angle, waiting for the result with confidence.

“Don’t worry, Miss Su will take the initiative to contact you!”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes darkened, his eyebrows furrowed into a straight line, his fists clenched tightly.

The words were sour that he couldn’t even look directly at them.

Moreover, more and more people in the circle of friends responded, and his long-standing cold image might be ruined.

Evening is not guaranteed!

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