

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 651-655

Chapter 651 The tyrant's temperament

Chapter 651 Ba Zong Temperament

Wu Tutu looked at his ugly face and explained patiently: "Mr. Fu, if you set it up so that Miss Su can be seen alone, if she blocks you, it will be of no use

. . . Well, it's a bit pricey, but for the sake of Miss Su, please bear with it!"

Fu Yechuan was irritable, he warned himself in his heart that everything was for Su Nan!

One minute...two minutes...

his patience is running out, his face is getting darker and darker, if Su Nan doesn't call, he must delete the circle of friends first, Then chop up Wu Tutu!

Just when Wu Tutu felt that his back was getting colder and colder, the soles of his feet were cold, and his legs were about to go soft, suddenly Fu Yechuan's cell phone rang!

Wu Tutu finally breathed a sigh of relief and handed him his precious mobile phone, "When Miss Su is talking to you, don't be too active or enthusiastic, and don't take the initiative to apologize and delete the circle of friends!"

Fu Yechuan sipped . Lips, without saying a word, took it calmly.

A group of excited people...

"Hello?"

Wu Tutu looked at Fu Yechuan with satisfaction and admiration. Mr. Fu is Mr. Fu. No matter when, his momentum will always be high.

It's right to maintain such a domineering temperament!

"Fu Yechuan, didn't you let the donkey kick your head? You can just make up some messy dog blood and chicken soup in your circle of friends. Why are you bringing me up?

Don't tell me that you didn't write my name. I'm just one word away, all idiots know who it is, so quickly delete the circle of friends!"

Su Nan's tone was cold and rushed, sounding angry, if it wasn't for his identity, what should he pay attention to? Influenced by her quality, she could scold Fu Yechuan for being a bastard!

Fu Yechuan's face was dark, his stern brows were furrowed, and it was obvious that his hand holding the phone was tight.

He looked calm on the surface, but his tense expression betrayed his nervousness.
Hearing Su

Nan's words, Fu Yechuan was expressionless, "Don't delete it."

"What?"

Fu Yechuan repeated with a sneer, "Only my girlfriend can control me, what are you implying to me?"

In front of Nan, Fu Yechuan, who had always been low-key, suddenly became hard!

Fu Yechuan felt relieved, but also a little nervous.

He waited for Su Nan's answer.

Only to hear the woman on the phone scolded impatiently: "I saw a ghost!"

After that, she hung up the phone.

Fu Yechuan: "..."

At this moment, there was a faint coolness in his long and narrow eyes, and he looked at Wu Tutu.

Wu Tutu was shocked and touched his head, "Well, you are right, no matter how Miss Su reacts, we can't delete it!"

Fu Yechuan chuckled lightly, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he tapped the table with his fingers.

"This is your last chance, understand?"

Wu Tutu shivered subconsciously, "I understand, I understand!"

He raised five batches of Mr. Fu's fish, several in one batch, tens of thousands of dollars a piece, he can't pay for it up!

...

Su Nan ignored Fu Yechuan's sudden convulsion behavior. He has been posting a circle of friends at every turn these days, or sending her a text message to brush up on his presence.

No matter how slow she was, she knew that Fu Yechuan was starting to play tricks with her.

Hehe...

she really doesn't eat this set!

Therefore, she did not respond to all the news of Fu Yechuan.

The only interaction between them is that Yu Lou and Chen Mian communicate in the middle.

Ringo notified as scheduled that a regular meeting would be held at the Juli Group, and Su Nan and Fu Yechuan were invited to attend.

Can't not go.

When Su Nan went, seeing that there were only Fu Yechuan and Ringo in the conference room, he frowned slightly.

"Didn't you notify the general manager?"

...

Chapter 652 is not pleasing to the eye

Chapter 652

is a meeting that is not pleasing to the eye, and Shang Qian is the most indispensable one.

The heating in the meeting room was sufficient, but the chill could still be felt.

Ringo smiled, "Mr. Shang is still abroad and can't participate in the meeting. I will send him a meeting minutes after the end."

Su Nan frowned, but still didn't say anything. He found his seat and sat down and watched prepared materials.

Fu Yechuan's eyes had already avoided falling on her.

But she is like a gravitational vortex that people can't ignore, and every now and then they want to notice her.

Hearing her mention Shang Qian, Fu Yechuan couldn't help sneering.

He, now he should be in a hurry to save the project cooperation abroad...

Deserving it!

I just don't like the way he looks beside Su Nan.

Listening to Ringo's report there, Fu Yechuan's cold and solemn attitude increased the pressure.

Ringo watched the two people have no communication, and beat drums in his heart. Every meeting was like a psychological battle.

It was difficult to make it to the end, and everyone left the meeting.

Ringo coughed, "At the end of the year, this project will basically not be suspended. Now the research of psychological examiners has reached the end stage. I think, should we take advantage of the New Year to launch this new project?"

Su Nan: "We haven't tried it yet. We haven't been tested. It's easy to die if it goes wrong in such a short time."

Fu Yechuan didn't say anything, which means he acquiesced to Su Nan's opinion.

Ringo frowned: "But this project is already very mature. The polygraph that is commonly used in police stations is already the lowest level of psychological testing equipment. What we are studying now is hundreds of times more advanced than the polygraph!"

Su Nan's voice was light, "What is Mr. Lin worried about? What can't we talk about after the new year?"

Do you have to find something for everyone to do now?

Ringo stroked his forehead, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Mr. Su is really big-hearted. There's nothing New Year's Eve? What can't you eat to solve? You..."

Fu Yechuan interrupted him with a cold voice: "Lingo, pay attention to your words, are you here? Who to teach?"

Ringo shut up for a moment.

Looking at Su Nan's indifferent face, his face changed slightly, and he regretted it when he said it.

Su Nan is not someone he can make fun of.

He pursed his lips, "Sorry, when I communicated with a few foreign friends recently, I mentioned some of the customary habits of the people of the Z country, and I brought them in unconsciously.

For the people of the Z country, the Chinese New Year is indeed an important festival. But internationally, our research results are published one step earlier than others, which means that we have competed for the right to speak in the international field. Now M country collides with our research direction, in case..."

Ringo Yu After he stopped talking, he obviously got some news, and he seemed a little anxious.

Su Nan didn't look angry, just slightly hooked her lips.

"Mr. Lin, if it's not at this moment, even if we seize the opportunity and make mistakes, we will still be laughable and generous in the end."

Ringo frowned and looked at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan's brows were cold, as if he was thinking about something.

Three seconds later, he agreed with Su Nan.

"At least it has to go through thousands of experiments, otherwise it will not come out."
When

new things come out, it means that they must stand up to everyone's doubts and tests, and they must be proved by strength.

Instead of competing for a moment in the international arena, to seize the opportunity.

Ringo's eyebrows jumped, and he sighed helplessly, and could only agree.

"Then, let's experience the process of healing psychological problems for yourself, right?"

...

Chapter 653 Psychiatrist

Chapter 653 Psychiatrist

Ringo watched with interest. The biggest research achievement of psychological testing is that he has collected the world's most famous cases and processes of treating mental illnesses. You can use the testing data to spy into your heart. The fluctuations and thoughts further guide the patient to self-heal.

The difference between this and the psychologists in the world is that there is no second person involved in the treatment process.

Equal dialogue between humans and machines, and honesty between humans and intelligence.

Artificial intelligence appears as a "psychiatrist", and he will set enough data to allow the treated patients to trust the artificial intelligence system wholeheartedly, and conduct targeted psychological interventions.

No matter if you are in a righteous or sinful past, there is no betrayal and betrayal, and there is no danger of privacy exposure, which is a great attraction for the patient itself.

When this research result comes out, it will surely cause a great sensation in the world.

Su Nan was eager to try this research and was somewhat interested.

After all, an experienced psychiatrist can control your mind, but how can a machine do it?

Ringo smiled and looked at Fu Yechuan and Su Nan, "please..."

Fu Yechuan had no idea about the machine snooping on his privacy, and when he was in the army, he had undergone strict and intense psychological training, and he would not Easily disturbed by people and the environment.

Just as he was about to refuse, he saw that Su Nan had already stood up.

He held back his words, tidied up his clothes, stood up, and walked out.

When I arrived at the laboratory, I was surrounded by airtight gray-colored walls, which seemed to be made of special materials.

Su Nan and Fu Yechuan stood at the door. The two were obviously very close, but they did not communicate at all.

Even Ringo was not consciously surprised that Fu Yechuan would give up so many opportunities to get close to her?

A man in a white coat came out, looked at them and nodded, "Ready."

Ringo stretched out his hand, "You two, let's go together."

Can two people be together?

Su Nan didn't think much, walked in, and it turned out that it was divided into two rooms.

She walked into one of them subconsciously, and Fu Yechuan naturally walked into the other.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, she was slightly startled.

The door was closed automatically, and a gentle male voice sounded softly: "Hi, Miss Su, it's nice to meet you."

The furnishings in the room were originally a more casual white arrangement, but when the man spoke, it quietly changed into Su Nan's favorite light smoky gray, simple and clean, but revealing a touch of high-end powder.

The tatami and tables and chairs in the corners have also become her favorite soft styles. All these changes are so casual, but not abrupt at all.

Su Nan was secretly surprised.

Is it possible that the systems here can spy on their inner preferences and set the comfort and security of the environment according to their preferences?

She couldn't help but admire, but out of consideration for the system, she did not show any surprise or admiration.

Looking out the window from here, there are small yellow and white flowers hanging on the branches, beautiful and wanton, one by one, as spectacular and beautiful as waves.

Standing here, she could even smell the fragrance of flowers.

For a moment, I suddenly realized that this is winter, these are all fake, the whole room is part of the system, how can it give people such a real feeling?

"Please sit down, Miss Su..." The

voice sounded again, gentle and smooth, like a sincere friend.

"Don't worry, Miss Su, I just analyzed your preferences from the way you dress. The artificial intelligence psychological detection system cannot spy on people's hearts. It can only be used as an auxiliary means to help you restore your mental health."

Su Nan paused, "Can I go see the man who came in with me?"

...

Chapter six hundred and fifty-four pity pity him

Chapter 654 Pity Poor He

doesn't know why, she faintly felt that Fu Yechuan was more mysterious here.

The system paused, obviously not expecting such a request from her.

In less than ten seconds, someone came in at the door.

Ringo.

He looked at her with a half-smile, "It's not allowed by the rules, but you are President Su, you can make an exception."

Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

It is enough that one of them is tested.

She didn't want to be a real guinea pig.

Ringo snapped his fingers, the system was automatically set, and the wall in front of them slowly became transparent.

Su Nan glanced at him lightly, hooked her lips, "The material for this wall is expensive, right?"

Ringo smiled and lowered his voice, "It's all the top materials in the world, you can be safe."

She looked The man behind the wall stood there, his falcon-like eyes scrutinized the surrounding environment.

The environment he was in became brighter, a mansion, a mansion resembling Jingyuan.

Su Nan couldn't help frowning.

And the next second, the man's eyes suddenly turned to them, to the wall.

Su Nan's heart suddenly trembled, and he subconsciously clenched his palms.

Can he see her?

Ringo comforted her by the side, "Mr. Su, don't worry, he can't see us or hear us."

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief involuntarily.

She looked at Ringo, her eyes indifferent, "You go out."

Ringo was stunned: "..."

Su Nan: "Do you think Fu Yechuan would let you go if he found out that you were spying on his mind?"

"But you are not..."

Su Nan chuckled: "I'm not worried."

Ringo She pursed her lips, yes, it's him who should be worried!

Well, the feeling of wanting to watch the fun disappeared in an instant.

He smiled and left, Su Nan lightly looked back.

Fu Yechuan's eyes didn't stay for long, and he quickly moved away.

Su Nan looked at him as if he heard a sound, his face became a little dazed, and there was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Ringo just said that he couldn't hear them talking, but she didn't say that she couldn't hear the people inside!

Shit, can't hear anything!

It was like a basin of cold water was poured on her head, and that little thirst for knowledge was quenched.

After dawdling for a while, she lifted her foot and was about to leave, when she suddenly saw Fu Yechuan looking in her direction, his eyes were scarlet and he shouted: Su Nan!

Although he didn't hear the sound, his mouth shape was these two words.

For a moment, Su Nan's heart trembled.

It was as if a voice was really shouting in her ear.

But he clearly couldn't see her.

The next second, Fu Yechuan took two steps back, his face showing pain.

Su Nan pursed his lips and couldn't bear to look at it any longer. Those memories that were deliberately hidden in the past were pulled out by Fu Yechuan like a hook.

One after another, one after another.

She doesn't like this feeling.

I even regretted my stupid move.

Her expression immediately returned to indifference and calmness, and then without looking at him again, she raised her feet and walked out.

Ringo leaned against the wall on the opposite side and whispered to the people under his hands to do things.

When Su Nan came out, he was still a little surprised, and then there was a hint of playfulness on the corner of his mouth.

"What did you see?"

Su Nan pursed her lips: "I want to know to see it by myself..."

"I don't have the courage, but why did you come out so quickly?"

Su Nan: "I'm not interested in watching. Ringo: "

I really want to know, who is Mr. Fu's psychological problem entangled in?"

For such a fearless man, who would he be entangled with?

In fact, Ringo had a faint psychological answer, but he wanted to know what the woman in front of him thought.

Su Nan suddenly thought of the moment when Fu Yechuan called out her name.

She said coldly: "No sound, can't hear."

...

Chapter 655 What nonsense are you talking about

Chapter 655 What nonsense are you talking about?

The two went to the reception room to drink tea. To be precise, they were listening to Tang Kai's report on work.

In the middle of the way, Ringo received a call and went out, and Su Nan sat there drinking tea slowly.

After less than a quarter of an hour, Fu Yechuan's voice of scolding others was vaguely heard.

Su Nan paused, got up, and before he went out, he heard Fu Yechuan speak to Ringo in a cold tone.

"Heh, what kind of bullshit intelligent psychiatrist, people forget about problems that can't be solved? Forgetting can solve problems, why do they want to talk about it?"

Ringo: "Then who does it want you to forget?"

"Go away... ."

Su Nan sat back in his seat, half-folding his arms.

Fu Yechuan and Ringo walked in one after the other, Fu Yechuan was obviously displeased, "Let's postpone this project, the system is rigid and not flexible enough, and people's psychology is less than 1%, so I want to be shocked. Global?"

Ringo looked like he couldn't tell.

Su Nan pursed his lips, "Find a few world-class experts and judge according to their standards, when is the most suitable time to go public."

Ringo's eyes lit up, it's almost the same.

To the point!

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, looked at her with deep eyes, and said nothing.

Ringo looked at him, "Mr. Fu, what do you think of Miss Su's suggestion?"

It depends on his opinion!

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, looked up at her, and said with a smile, "She has the final say."

Sure enough, only Su Nan could change Fu Yechuan's mind.

Su Nan raised his eyes and met his gaze.

Fu Yechuan smiled and probed, "Who are you thinking about when you go in? Who is your knot?"

Pause for a second.

Her eyes deepened, and she smiled suddenly, "I didn't go in."

Fu Yechuan froze, and suddenly turned to look at Ringo.

Ringo shivered all over, lowered his head and pretended to be dead, not daring to make a sound.

Silence for a few seconds.

I could feel the chill on him gather and then dissipate.

He asked, "Then do you want to know who I am thinking of?" The man's eyes were very deep, and he looked at Su Nan.

Su Nan pursed her lips and smiled, "I don't want to."

She was not interested.

Fu Yechuan couldn't even smile.

What he experienced in it just now was the scene he was most afraid to face in his heart.

It is very similar to the memories in his impression, and it is specious.

When Su Nan filed for divorce, she sat there crying alone, and he wanted to come forward to comfort him, but she couldn't see him.

It turned out that the original heartbreak was this feeling.

He was so frightened.

The system said that it could guide him to forget that past and Su Nan.

He is not allowed, it is better to forget her pain than to take a heart out of the body.

He looked at her with deep eyes, and suddenly smiled, "Su Nan, you really..."

He didn't give him a chance.

Su Nan didn't give him a chance to finish, and glanced at him coldly.

Suddenly, Fu Yechuan's heart skipped a beat, and his voice changed, "It's... so beautiful!"

Ringo: "..."

What nonsense is Mr. Fu talking about?

Su Nan: "..."

Yu Lou sent her a few WeChat messages, Su Nan excused to leave beforehand.

Fu Yechuan laughed again, seemingly helpless and resigned, but the desire to conquer in his eyes remained undiminished.

How can she be cold to him?

She hooked her finger and he could come over.

She really shattered his self-esteem, and he was still willing to hold her up high.

Fu Group.

Lu Qi sat down in the lounge waiting for Fu Yechuan's summons.

It's been almost three hours.

As soon as Fu Yechuan came back, he ran over, clutching his chest, in pain.

"Father, my heart is about to break..."

...

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 656-660

Chapter 656 You Can't Save Her

Chapter 656 You Can't Save Her

Fu Yechuan frowned, and he didn't like to see his ghostly appearance the most.

"Please go outside."

Lu Qi was even more desperate, what about the good brotherhood?

Fu Yechuan sat there with a cold tone, "If you have something to say, just leave."

Does it mean that he is a mahjong parlor?

Lu Qi pursed his lips, looking very haggard.

"Why are you not sad at all? I think the two of us are brothers and sisters in trouble now. A grasshopper on a rope. You can't catch up with your Su Nan, and I can't catch up with my wife."

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes and rubbed his hand. Rub the eyebrows.

Damn, so annoying him!

"So what?"

Want the two of you to hug and cry together?

Lu Qi paused, his eyes were still a little red.

"She blocked me, and I can't contact her anymore, what should I do?"

Fu Yechuan was speechless. He had experienced all of Lu Qi's experiences.

Oh, this is unbearable?

Fu Yechuan showed disgust and incompetence!

"Find a way for me!"

Lu Qi covered his face with a heartbroken look, "Can you ask Su Nan to say a few good words for me, after all, she is my wife's major shareholder now, so what she said still works. "

When it comes to Lu Qi's ex-wife, Fu Yechuan has no good impression.

Since their remarriage banquet became a joke, Fu Yechuan has been hit the most!

He had absolutely no reason to convince Su Nan to turn back!

Blame that Leng Lin!

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, his deep voice carrying an undisguised chill.

“Do you think it’s possible?”

Stop dreaming!

He will not give Su Nan another chance to get close to that Leng Lin!

When Lu Qi heard this, he felt even more sad.

“Yes, it’s impossible. As soon as Su Nan said it, Leng Lin might have gone abroad right away!”

Fu Yechuan looked at him coldly, because Leng Lin brought Su Nan down!

Lu Qi suddenly remembered something and pursed his lips, “By the way, I drank too much that day. I wonder if Su Nan has anything to do with it later?”

“What?”

” Me?”

Fu Yechuan frowned, thinking carefully, as if there was such a thing.

But the matter was too small, he didn’t pay much attention to it.

“What does it have to do with Su Nan?”

“It’s Su Nan who asked the bar manager to contact you. I heard that because of the new opening of the bar, a lot of gangsters gathered at the entrance to pick up corpses to harass girls. When Su Nan went out, I just happened to meet...”

“What?”

Fu Yechuan’s tone turned cold for a moment.

The aura surrounding him was gloomy and gloomy, and his eyes looked coldly at Lu Qi.

Lu Qi pursed his lips, “You don’t know? Oh, later I heard that someone came to help, the hero saved the beauty, and called the crying father and mother of the group of gangsters. By the way, someone said that it seems to be Shang Qian.

At that time, the situation was urgent, and even if you went, you wouldn’t be able to save her!” In

an instant, Fu Yechuan’s face was gloomy and gloomy, the indescribable chill and sternness was really hard to look at.

His chest rose and fell violently, and he only knew that it should be himself, but he missed it!

This feeling is filled with a sense of deep hatred.

Lu Qi sighed his grief casually, as if he was just here to talk to someone.

But Fu Yechuan had no intention of sharing his experience with him, and he was extremely disappointed.

In the end, I could only shy away.

After half an hour.

Fu Yechuan called Chen Mian with a harsh tone.

“Contact Lu Qi and buy that bar. If there are gangsters nearby, see one and hit one!”

Chen Mian: “Yes...”

He didn't know if this was to buy a bar or to beat someone. ?

...

Chapter 657 Newly held little fresh meat

Chapter 657 The newly held little fresh meat is

approaching the New Year.

The company's affairs can be handed over to others, but there are obviously more social activities.

After the new year, everyone is busy, so put some unimportant things on the days before the year.

Su Jin was dealing with foreign affairs, and domestic affairs were handed over to Su Nan.

Su Qi was carried by Su Yifeng and took little Mike to buy New Year's items. A dignified actor is often photographed in and out of major supermarkets!

Su Ming's laboratory is about to have a holiday, but he doesn't have much affection for the Chinese New Year. Su Yifeng made several calls in a row, telling him to rush home for the Chinese New Year.

Finally came the spring day.

Su Nan gave everyone a holiday and was the last to leave the company.

When she went downstairs, she saw Shang Qian standing at the door.

Long time no see, he is still so gentle and humble, giving people a feeling as comfortable as water.

However, it seems that there is a bit of gloom in the eyebrows.

Looking closely, it seemed that she was wrong.

Shang Qian smiled, "I went to pick up little Mike, but the driver drove away the car, don't mind taking me along?"

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, of course she didn't mind.

in the car.

Su Nan was driving, and Shang Qian received a phone call with a little impatience in his eyes.

"Now?"

"Okay, I see."

Hanging up the phone, Shang Qian looked at her.

Su Nan: "Is there anything urgent?"

"It's a private auction, and there is a collectible in it that I've been staring at for a long time..."

Su Nan smiled, "It's still early, then go look at it. Look."

Generally, such private auctions are not open to the public, and the time is relatively random, depending on the mood.

The collections inside are the collections of eventful collectors. For some reason, they are put up for auction, which are hard to come by.

Shang Qian looked at her gratefully, "Miss Su, a beautiful and kind-hearted person, you will definitely have all the best in the new year!"

Su Nan smiled, "I wish me to become the richest man in the world as soon as possible!"

Shang Qian paused, Then smiled.

What a real blessing!

When we arrived at the location, it was a private clubhouse.

Shang Qian showed his ID, and the two went in directly.

There were not many people, but there were quite a few Su Nan who looked familiar.

An acquaintance came to greet them, and Su Nan greeted them politely.

Glancing at his eyes, he suddenly stopped, hehe, and saw an unexpected person.

Mr. Fu!

Mr. Fu was surrounded by the front and back. It was obvious that in the middle, he had a very high status and undiminished power.

There are so many people in the past to say hello, and the place is almost like a wall!

He also saw Su Nan, and his sharp eyes narrowed, and he was pushed in front of him.

He looked at Shang Qian next to Su Nan, his face was obviously unhappy, but he quickly covered it up.

“Su Nan, it’s such a coincidence that you came to this auction too? This gentleman is looking at him, and is he a little fresh meat in your entertainment circle?”

He was sarcastic inside and out.

Shang Qian smiled, without the slightest anger, and behaved politely.

“Sir, my name is Shang Qian, and I’m not from the entertainment industry.”

Su Nan’s expression was calm, this old man Fu was deliberately trying to make people uncomfortable!

She nodded estrangedly, and was about to leave while holding Shang Qian’s arm.

Mr. Fu’s face was obviously unhappy.

“Su Nan, I haven’t seen you for so long. Say hello to your father for me. After the New Year, I will visit Su’s house in person.”

According to the rules, people who have contacts must walk with each other during the New Year.

In the past, the Su family had nothing to do with the Fu family, but this year is different.

Communication is certain.

She endured the displeasure in her heart and twitched the corners of her mouth, "Chairman Fu, you are welcome."

Mr. Fu said, "If you see any collection in a while, don't be polite to me, just treat it as a New Year's gift from my elder. "

He's really holding on to the look of an elder.

But Su Nan is really not uncommon.

She curled her lips, "No need, the partnership between the two companies has always been of balanced interests. How can I take advantage of the Fu family?"

...

Chapter 658: Mr. Fu C

Chapter

658 The words of President Fu, C, Su Nan, really hit the Fu family in the face. When she was not divorced, the people of their Fu family were afraid that she would spend an extra penny of the Fu family.

Now that you are divorced, what expensive New Year gifts are you going to give?

A little too ridiculous.

Mr. Fu also heard the ridicule in Su Nan's words, his face changed a few times, and the gap between his eyes deepened.

Just when Su Nan thought he would be angry and curse, he smiled.

"It's all a family, what is taking advantage of you, you are still too young."

Su Nan raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, but did not intend to study the change in Mr. Fu's attitude.

She glanced at Shang Qian, Shang Qian understood, stepped forward and gently supported her waist.

“Let’s go in, Dong Fu, and leave.” The

two people’s movements were intimate, and in the eyes of Mr. Fu, it was really dazzling and heartbreaking.

Shang Qian?

Hehe...

Who dares to be compared with Fu Yechuan?

He beckoned, and someone immediately stepped forward to serve him.

“Go and tell Ye Chuan to come to the auction quickly.”

The people under his command immediately understood, “Yes.”

Su Nan felt a little discomfort because of the hand behind him, but he still smiled without changing his face.

As soon as he entered, Shang Qian withdrew his hand very decently, and gently touched her with his arm.

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, and took his arm with a tacit smile.

They stood in the dim light, and the whole occasion was mysterious and noble.

Only a beam of light in the middle can be seen hitting the cylindrical table.

The distance can be very convenient to see the auction items, but it also has a precious sense of distance.

Get started in less than five minutes.

There are three auction items in total.

The first one is an antique, a vase from the late Ming Dynasty, which seems to be very well preserved, with the same sense of age.

Unsurprisingly, this one was taken away by Mr. Fu.

He has always liked to collect these priceless antiques.

The second is a tender contract.

That’s kind of interesting.

Su Nan raised an eyebrow.

The contract that has won the bid is transferred again, with risks and benefits.

It seems that the purpose of Shang Qian is this contract.

Sure enough, he raised his hand again and again to increase the overweight.

Just when it reached 230 million, there was no one in the field to compete with him.

After all, few people understand the of this contract. If you lose it, maybe your family will be gone.

“230 million once...”

“230 million twice...”

“230 million...”

“Three million!”

Entrance There was a familiar and indifferent voice, with undisguised dominance and coldness.

“It’s Mr. Fu?”

“President Fu is here?”

“President Fu also likes this contract?”

Everyone

consciously gave up the C position to Fu Yechuan.

Shang Qian didn’t have any reaction, no regret or anger, as if to be expected.

Su Nan pursed his lips and stood there without making a sound.

After Fu Yechuan came in, he looked at Su Nan for a moment, then glanced at Shang Qian coldly, with ruthlessness in his eyes.

But then he withdrew his gaze and looked at the host in the arena with indifference and alienation.

The host reacted and said immediately:

“Three hundred million once...”

Shang Qian didn't mean to compete.

Su Nan began to worry for him.

“Are you still calling?”

Shang Qian smiled, with a warm smile, and looked down at her, “Miss Su is worried for me?”

“Aren't you in a hurry?”

“It's useless to be anxious.”

Shang Qian restrained his smile , glanced at Fu Yechuan.

His company's capital flow has been restricted, and this contract cannot go through his private accounts, otherwise it will cause unnecessary attention.

With the current state of restraint, he is not yet able to compete with Fu Yechuan on a contract.

Fu Yechuan should know better than him!

Seeing this, Su Nan stopped talking.

If Shang Qian had to want it, Su Shi could help, but if he didn't mention it, she had no reason to rush.

“Three hundred million three times...”

...

Chapter 659 Don't you like it

Chapter 659 Don't you like it?

“Congratulations to Mr. Fu!”

“Congratulations...”

...

Everyone seems to be very interested in this short-lived confrontation, but soon uncovered.

The third item in the collection is a stunning black pearl necklace.

The style of the necklace is extremely retro, but the three black pearls on it belong to the 15mm fine round shape, the pearls are round and jade-like, and the natural bronze black pearls are precious and rare, noble and flawless. There is no reference price in the market, so expensive and rare. People are shocked.

Lying quietly in a white box, exuding an indifferent light.

Everyone in the arena seemed to hold their breath.

Everyone in the industry knows that this necklace is invaluable.

The value is even more than the sum of the previous two collections!

After a while of silence.

The host smiled, "There is no starting price, please bid freely."

There is no doubt that it is impossible to give a price for this necklace.

After a while of rustling, people began to bid one after another.

"Ten million..."

"Twenty million..."

...

Su Nan's eyes just stared at it for a moment, it's impossible not to be amazing, but she also know that even if such a collection is photographed, it is just shelved and has no practical use.

What's more, she didn't want to show off in today's auction.

Just when she was thinking about it, Shang Qian suddenly raised her hand.

"Fifty million."

Su Nan was startled.

Immediately after.

Fu Yechuan's low voice sounded: "70 million."

Shang Qian: "80 million."

Fu Yechuan: "100 million."

The value of this necklace is different from the previous bidding contract. The last one was made of money. Business, this one is a collectible.

This necklace can be photographed at this price, it should be considered very good.

Shang Qian didn't mean to be humble, but he raised his hand again: "150 million..."

Everyone sighed.

Except for Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian, everyone at the scene has not followed up.

Fu Yechuan was imposing and did not give in at all: "Two hundred million..."

He just spent three hundred million to bid for the bidding contract, and now he wants to spend two hundred million to buy this necklace!

Everyone not only sighed that Fu Yechuan's power background is indeed not to be underestimated, but his strength is staggering!

Just when everyone thought that Shang Qian would give up, he smiled and his eyes were gentle.

"Three hundred million..."

The atmosphere at the scene had reached a stage of intense heat, and everyone dared not even make a sound.

There is no doubt that the top auction price of this string of black pearls is capped at 300 million yuan. This value can occupy the top spot in the news!

But Su Nan couldn't help but look over.

"You want to buy this?"

He just stopped bidding for the contract at 230 million and was taken away by Fu Yechuan.

And now it costs 300 million to buy this necklace?

Su Nan's throat moved slightly, not only her, but everyone felt a little weird.

Shang Qian lowered his head and smiled at her.

"Well, it

's good-looking , right?" Is it just good-looking?

"Four hundred million..." Fu Yechuan's tone was cold.

Su Nan looked at him, Fu Yechuan's face was very ugly, but he was bound to win what was in front of him.

The so-called price, to him, is nothing but a string of numbers.

The rivalry between the two, Su Nan really felt the confidence of being rich and powerful.

She looked sideways at Shang Qian, he was not Fu Yechuan's opponent at all.

Hesitating, she pondered and said, "Mr. Shang, I don't think it's necessary to buy it..."

Shang Qian paused, "Don't you like it?"

Su Nan was taken aback, whether she liked it or not was important. ?

Having said that, if she doesn't understand, she is a fool.

...

Chapter 660 Mysterious Big Boss

Chapter 660 When the mysterious

boss Su Nan heard Shang Qian's words, his heart thumped, and he suddenly felt extremely complicated.

Looking at Shang Qian like this, she suddenly understood that in today's auction, his purpose is not to bid for the second contract, but the string of black pearls in front of her.

Suddenly, she felt a little moved.

The next second, Shang Qian raised his hand again, his voice was gentle and calm, without the slightest pressure.

"Five hundred million..."

Fu Yechuan's sharp eyes swept over, and Shang Qian met his gaze and just smiled.

The auras of the two are obviously completely different, but at this time, it seems that they are evenly matched, no distinction is made!

Su Nan understood that Fu Yechuan might just want to compete, targeting Shang Qian next to her.

She opened her mouth, trying to stop this unprovoked quarrel game, but suddenly heard the host interrupt the auction in shock.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I just sent a mysterious bidding price on the Internet. This person asked for 880 million. May I ask the gentlemen and ladies present, is there any higher price than this?”

” Silence aside.

Even Fu Yechuan’s face sank.

So is Shang Qian.

Su Nan was relieved.

It’s not that they can’t afford the money. For Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian, it’s probably a trivial matter.

It’s just that she stood here watching them bid, feeling very awkward.

No matter who filmed it, the ending is not very good.

Both Fu Yechuan and Shang Qian were hesitating whether to continue bidding.

Su Nan cleared his throat and said in a warm and cool voice:

“Since there are mysterious bigwigs abroad who want it so much, it must be of great significance. I think it’s better to let it go.”

Everyone quickly agreed.

“Yeah...”

“Ms. Su is right!”

“Maybe foreigners are also our friends. The flood washed the Dragon King Temple, no good!”

...

Fu Yechuan was also struggling, He didn’t want Shang Qian to succeed, thinking that he was going to show his favor to Su Nan.

But Su Nan didn't seem interested.

Forget it, cheap that foreigner!

Host: "880 million once..."

"880 million twice..."

"880 million three times, a deal!" The
dust settled.

After all, the third collection is a mysterious boss, but the person behind it has always refused to give his real name, and everyone secretly speculated that they had no clue.

Shang Qian returned empty-handed, not feeling any regret, but with a hint of guilt in his eyes.

At present, several important projects in his hands are in trouble, and the international partnership also needs to be repaired.

So...

"I'm so sorry, Miss Su, I wanted to give you a New Year's gift."

Su Nan was stunned, then shook his head and smiled, "It's too precious, I dare not accept it.

"As he spoke, he saw Fu Yechuan walking in this direction.

He glanced coldly at Shang Qian, and then landed on Su Nan.

"Are you going out to play during the New Year?"

He said casually and naturally.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, "No."

Fu Yechuan was very satisfied with the answer, "Have New Year's Eve dinner at home?"

Generally, their families would not miss the opportunity of such a gathering. The New Year's Eve dinner will definitely be eaten together. Pack a hotel to celebrate.

However, Su Nan's family is extremely dependent on the family, so the New Year's Eve dinner will naturally choose to be at home.

Some of the servants were on vacation, and only the housekeeper and an older maid were left. It is estimated that the task of this year's New Year's Eve will fall on Su Qi's head.

Su Nan nodded, and just as he was about to leave, Fu Yechuan suddenly spoke.

"I have a document in my car. Ringo asked me to hand it over to you. You can get it with me."

After he finished speaking, he left a tall and upright figure behind.

Su Nan frowned.

This person is really...a eldest young master, who should he order?

...