

## Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 861-865

Chapter eight hundred and sixty first good at pouring cold water

Chapter 861 Good at pouring cold water

Su Nan took a sip, but didn't drink much, but Ringo drank quite happily.

Fu Yechuan, who was sitting beside him, didn't say a word, his eyes were on Su Nan from time to time.

Those eyes were so dense that it was impossible to ignore them.

Su Nan turned his head to the side, he couldn't help it, what was he looking at?

"Mr. Fu, what do you see me doing?"

Fu Yechuan was tall and straight, sitting there casually, his neckline was open to reveal a delicate and solemn collarbone line, his shirt was tucked into his suit pants, his long legs were straight, and he had nowhere to put them, he was almost taken up To the location of Su Nan.

Four eyes facing each other.

Fu Yechuan's eyes changed complicatedly, and he said in a low voice,

"Didn't you look at me first?"

There was a bit of coldness in his tone.

If you don't look at her, how do you know he's looking at you?

This is an endless loop that cannot be traced back to its root cause.

This Fu dog is so unreasonable.

Su Nan took a deep breath and told herself that she couldn't care about him.

Otherwise, sooner or later you will be pissed off.

She looked back, looked at Ringo and smiled.

"How is the autonomous driving project going?" When

Ringo mentioned this, he was very excited.

“Although we are not the first to study this project, our current research results can be regarded as the forefront of the world.

Some core technologies are beyond the level of foreign countries!”

Su Nan raised an eyebrow, “Have you tried it? Ringo nodded ,

very pleasantly surprised to share the same joy of this milestone with them.

“We have added the most advanced intelligent sensing system into the chip, which is assembled with brakes and power.

I have visited several automobile research centers abroad, and I have basically visited all major brands, and even researched racing cars.

The foreign only sensing technology only decides braking and acceleration based on the obstacles in front of the car, these two are easy to confuse.

However, we apply the braking advantage of the racing car to the intelligent system to drive at a high speed of 180 miles. The car can still be stopped within three seconds very steadily, and the stability of the car is very strong.”

Su Nan and Shen Momo looked at him in admiration.

For some reason, Ringo’s commentary is particularly infectious.

Like an MLM...

Su Nan couldn’t help but smiled and poured him a glass of wine himself.

“Mr. Lin has worked hard.”

Ringo waved his hand, proud and humble, “It should be.” It’s

all for the money!

Fu Yechuan turned the wine glass aside, his tone was light:

“It was proposed 30 years ago to apply the braking principle of racing cars to ordinary cars.

Therefore, compared with other smart cars, what is the advantage of our smart car? Where?”

For a moment, the box fell silent.

What a really cold basin of ice water...

Ringo glanced at Fu Yechuan speechlessly.

He knew that the worst person to fool was him.

Especially, this is the profession that Fu Yechuan loves.

Fu Yechuan loves cars, but he never plays with them. He cherishes his life.

Ringo coughed, "Safe."

He pursed his lips, "Our biggest advantage is safety. Our cars have been tested hundreds of times, and airbags are installed wherever people can touch them, smart or manual.

More importantly, humans don't believe in intelligence . Beyond the emotional response.

So in the car, as long as the driver touches the relevant device, full alert mode is activated, the driver takes control of the steering wheel, and the control of the intelligent system is abolished."

This is their last step.

No matter how far the intelligent system is beyond the world, no matter how high above life.

They put the final decision-making power back into the hands of humans.

Only in this way is the most practical.

Nodding silently, he continued his words:

"Yes, not only that, we use the principle of flight in our chip, once the most critical moment, such as two cars colliding, such as falling into a cliff, after a violent collision and squeezing on the driver's seat, The ability to lift a car into the air in five seconds, three meters, is our latest research achievement."

...

Chapter 862 How can you treat me like this

Chapter Eight hundred and sixty-two How could you be so

shocked to me, Su Nan and Fu Yechuan.

Especially Fu Yechuan, he had an unshakable look, but after speaking in silence, there was a look of shock in his eyes.

Unthinkable.

This was something they didn't expect.

This should be the first in the world.

The real breakthrough of the limitations of human technology, this is innovation.

Ringo smiled.

"I didn't plan to announce the good news so early, but since Momo has said it, I'm not going to be surprised.

Although our experiment was successful, the flying car is controlled by ethics and order. If it is not mature enough, it will be It will die in the middle."

Su Nan: "Your achievements have attracted worldwide attention, and everything else is secondary."

Dare to break through is the ultimate goal of their research.

Ringo raised his eyebrows, "Yeah, come on, let's have a drink..."

Su Nan raised the glass, and Fu Yechuan even raised the glass for face, with slender and cold white fingers with distinct phalanges.

When everyone touched it lightly, it was like a voice that reverberated in their hearts, which was exciting.

Next, Ringo let go of drinking.

Silently and happily took pictures and sent them to Su Ming who lost contact.

Su Nan also drank a few cups without realizing it, feeling a little dizzy and a little uncomfortable in his lower abdomen.

She staggered to her feet and went to the bathroom.

It was in the box, but Su Nan didn't like it, and it was even more inconvenient.

So she chose the bathroom outside the corridor.

She went in dizzy and came out sober.

Damn, auntie is here!

what to do?

Why so many days in advance?

No wonder her lower abdomen was aching, she thought it was because she drank too much.

what to do?

She was wearing a white dress, the back was stained with marks, and she couldn't even get out of the door. The mobile phone was in the box, and she couldn't contact anyone at all.

If she broke out like this, she would either be considered crazy or laughed to death.

I didn't expect that she would still die like this one day?

Bad luck!

She looked at herself in the mirror and took a shower after exercising, so she didn't make up.

However, the skin is still fair, soft and elastic, what a perfect self, why do you want to come to auntie at this time?

She was confused.

To go out, or not to go out, is the problem of the century?

The strangest thing is that there is not even a waiter on this floor, and the thought of asking for help has stopped.

She stood there sluggishly, waiting for someone to find something wrong and come to pick her up.

After a while.

No one came.

But she clearly heard a sigh outside.

Did she hear it right?

Is someone out there?

Su Nan's eyes lit up and he coughed.

People outside pushed the door and came in. Before she could be surprised, her face sank.

The man's cool and cold breath instantly surrounded her. His eyes were gloomy and red, and he didn't know whether it was because of drinking or forbearance all night.

When Su Nan saw Fu Yechuan, his scalp tingled!

He seemed to be drunk, and there was no clear sense in his eyes.

The man was tall and straight, he approached, wrapped her in his arms, lowered his head and stared at her face, nostalgic and forbearance.

Su Nan didn't dare to resist, because the movement is too big, the heat flow from the body will be more, and it will be more uncomfortable.

Her obedient appearance made Fu Yechuan's anger gradually hide.

His forehead was against hers, and his voice was low and hoarse.

"Su Nan, you're mine, why don't you like me anymore?"

You like me again, okay, eh?"

There was a bewitching smell in his voice, which made people fall into it.

He opened his mouth and bit her lip.

Give her no chance to refuse.

How could he do this to her?

...

Chapter 863 Fu Gou is not a human being

Chapter 863 Fu Gou is not a person

Su Nan put his hands on his shoulders, the strength of that refusal was almost like a tickling to him.

She wanted to scold him, but he took the opportunity to enter, the strong smell of red wine in his lips could make others drunk.

Su Nan angrily pushed him and beat him.

But to him, it was not worth mentioning.

Instead, it attracted more domineering kisses from him.

He wanted so badly to have her for himself.

He originally had the patience to deal with her, waiting for her to change her mind, waiting for her to return to his world little by little.

But in the afternoon, I saw Shang Qian with her.

He admits.

He couldn't help it.

Why is his girl smiling at other men?

The strong possessiveness in his bones took hold, and he couldn't wait.

For the first time, he suddenly felt that Mr. Fu's method might not be useless.

As long as she can stay, what if it's worse?

He asked Ringo to invite her to dinner, he thought, one last chance.

If she doesn't come, then he can only use other means.

Thankfully... thankfully she's here.

He was very fortunate that he could be cleaner.

Su Nan was almost out of breath, she bit his tongue fiercely and let go after smelling the blood.

Damn, do you know how powerful she is?

Fu Yechuan was still stagnant for a second, and he did not hesitate to enter again.

It didn't give her a chance to breathe at all.

He didn't think it was enough, so he held her up in one hand and put her on the sink.

Just right, they can look up.

His rich breathing surrounded her, and seeing that he was about to make a comeback, Su Nan couldn't help it, and she reached out and tugged at his hair.

There was a trace of pain in Fu Yechuan's dark eyes, and he finally followed her strength and raised his head slightly.

Su Nan gritted his teeth, "Fu Yechuan, stay awake!"

Fu Yechuan frowned, his black eyes stared at Su Nan, his voice hoarse:

"I'm very awake!"

You are sober!

Su Nan felt that there was more heat flow below, and her lower abdomen was hurting to death.

Her face gradually turned pale, and she was even breathing rapidly.

Every time on the first day of my aunt, she was in pain and had to take medicine.

Fu Yechuan reached out and stroked the red lips that were swollen by his kiss, his eyes deepened a little.

The end sound was a little hoarse.

"Su Nan, you enjoy it too, right? I can give you whatever you want. Let's start over, okay?"

His words were extremely humble.

Su Nan was not in the mood to listen to him at all, her head was dizzy, and after drinking, the pain was almost unconscious.

She bit her lower lip, a little cold.

"Fu Yechuan..."

She broke out in a cold sweat.

Fu Yechuan finally realized that something was wrong with her pale face.

Worry flashed across his eyes, holding her face.



“What’s the matter with you?”

Su Nan gritted her teeth, her beautiful eyes were red with water, and she was pitiful.

She really couldn’t say it, but she kept her eyes fixed on his suit jacket.

Wearing it out, it is estimated that you can’t see it.

Fu Yechuan seemed to realize something, he immediately carried her off the cold marble surface.

His hand suddenly moved down to touch her ass.

It felt really wet...

he was all stiff.

Su Nan is really pissed off, this stinky bastard!

Normal men would have gone out to buy her family planning supplies!

He is Fu Gou who doesn’t take the usual path!

“Fu Yechuan, you are really... a rascal! Your uncle’s!”

She had to scold him to death with the last of her strength.

Don’t let her wake up, or she’ll have to teach him how to be a person later!

...

Chapter eight hundred and sixty-four the morning after the incident

Chapter 864 Afterwards , after

Fu Yechuan stiffened in the early morning, he reacted and picked her up immediately.

Su Nan was even more angry.

Holding horizontally, this posture is easy to leak!

She angrily nestled in his arms, “Give me the clothes, and I’ll come down and go by myself!”

Fu Yechuan rejected her with words.

“No, I’m cold too!”

He didn’t want to let go!

What a great opportunity to perform...has

to be hugged and held high!

Su Nan: “...”

She should faint, either from pain or from anger!

She shut her mouth completely, didn’t say a word, her face was pale, and she gritted her teeth.

When she passed this hurdle, she had to kill Fu Yechuan!

No one noticed that Fu Yechuan’s face was always tense, and the corner of his mouth quietly raised an arc.

They did not return to the box.

Fu Yechuan took her out directly, and when he got to the car, he never let go.

Su Nan felt pain in his lower abdomen, his face turned pale from the pain, and cold sweat broke out in bursts.

Usually, she would take her medicine in advance, and this would not happen, but this time it was too unexpected.

Half drunk and half awake.

She opened her eyes slightly and looked at Fu Yechuan’s stern face, with sharp edges and corners, her expression was not real, and she seemed a little impatient.

Oh, I can really pretend...

It takes about twenty minutes from here to Su’s house.

But she estimated that the car stopped in ten minutes.

Then she was picked up and taken to the elevator.

Before she fainted, she vaguely realized that this was not Jingyuan.

It looks familiar, but I can’t remember that she has been here before.

Bacheng is one of Fu Yechuan's many mansions.

Fu Yechuan put her on the sofa, she was exhausted and weak to the extreme.

He reached out and touched her forehead, Su Nan silently opened his eyelids.

"I don't have a fever, bring my cell phone and I'll have someone pick me up."

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, indifferent.

After standing in front of her for a few seconds, she immediately turned around and went out.

Su Nan bit her lower lip and tried her best to calm herself down.

The house is very large, the decoration is simple and expensive, and the gray and cool colors are Fu Yechuan's style.

It looks clean and should be cleaned regularly.

She took a deep breath, stood up slowly, and walked towards the door, clutching her stomach.

She can't die here, that bastard Fu Yechuan, he might as well send her to the hospital instead of being near and far... After

secretly scolding for a long time, he finally moved to the door.

She opened the door and went out.

The moment he stood in the corridor, he seemed a little stunned.

Why are you so familiar?

Especially the two pots of chrysanthemums at the door opposite, which seemed to be given to her by little Mike, but she really didn't want to put them in the house...

She walked over inexplicably, and the familiar door had a very mysterious feeling!

Reached out his hand, tentatively pressed the code, the door opened...

Damn, is this her home?

Fu Yechuan was so close to her?

But before she had time to think so much, she walked in a few steps, found the painkiller, and swallowed it.

She lay down on the sofa for a while before she felt that her body was slowly recovering, and the pain in her lower abdomen gradually dissipated.

Although he didn't want to get up and move, he still managed to go to the bathroom to clean himself up, then went back to his room and slept with his head covered.

You can't hold on for one more second!

Sure enough, you have to rely on yourself at the critical moment!

She fell into a drowsy sleep, and in the second half of the night, she felt a cold wind blowing, and she shivered from the cold.

But soon, this feeling disappeared.

The morning sun pierced the sky, gorgeous and warm.

A night's rest was enough to refresh her.

Su Nan opened his eyes.

What caught my eye was Fu Yechuan's stern face...

...

Eight hundred and sixtieth chapters treasure your uncle

Chapter 865: Your uncle

, Fu Yechuan, woke up earlier, he was reluctant to sleep, and he was at ease by wrapping her arms around her.

Seeing his eyes open, his dark eyes were filled with a smile, and the corners of his lips rose a bit:

"Morning, baby."

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, then shrank back, no, this scene is not a dream!

"Uncle Bao!"

She couldn't even dream of such an outrageous dream!

He stood up suddenly, wishing to be ten feet away from him.

Two people just slept in the same bed all night?

Fu Yechuan's arm was forced to let go of her.

Su Nan was a little incredible. Although he drank too much last night, he didn't have any memory at all.

She came home in pain and took painkillers, washed herself before sleeping and resting.

At that time, Fu Yechuan did not appear.

So what happened this morning was a little shocking!

"Why are you here?"

Su Nan's tone was cold and his face was not good-looking.

She's not stupid enough to be fooled.

Fu Yechuan's face paused, and his voice was hoarse:

"I bought medicine for you, and when you disappeared, I looked for you everywhere. Fortunately, you didn't run around..."

He wanted to step forward to pull her arm, but was caught Su Nan moved back.

"This is my home, why did you come in?"

Her face was full of alertness.

Fortunately, the clothes have not changed.

To her, he was just someone who needed to be forgotten and forgiven.

There should not be such a beautiful and warm morning between them.

Being able to live in peace is already the best direction for this relationship.

Fu Yechuan didn't force it, and withdrew his hand. There was a cold mint smell on his body, which should have been washed before going to bed.

He rubbed his eyebrows and explained patiently:

“You didn’t close the door.”

Su Nan: “...”

She pursed her lips, but she forgot.

At that time, it was such a chaotic feeling, who would care whether the door was closed or not?

Well, the thought of accusing him of being bossy was suddenly extinguished.

“As a normal man, when you see that the door is not closed, you should close the door for me and leave, Mr. Fu, understand?”

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his eyes were dark, and his voice was hoarse:

“As a normal man, I can’t sit still like me, I’m just worried that you will have an accident.”

It sounds like the reason is sufficient, but it’s far-fetched.

She looked at him speechlessly, arguing, and went down abruptly, her eyes swept out.

Suddenly, he swept across the messy bags in the living room, and all that spilled out were medicines.

Needless to say, this was all done by Fu Yechuan.

Su Nan paused for a few seconds, a strange feeling flashed in his heart.

Fortunately, he didn’t do anything outrageous.

“For the sake of sending me back, I won’t hold you accountable for the things you offended me last night, Mr. Fu, I hope you can do it yourself

”

Fu Yechuan stood up straight, put one hand in his pocket, and there was a somewhat laziness in his eyes. .

“You want to distance yourself from me so soon? We slept all night, why don’t we give each other a chance...”

Su Nan stopped, turned his head, and looked directly at his face, a little cold.

“You want to tell this? You should contact the media ahead of time and squat in front of my house, right?”

Fu Yechuan didn't speak, and looked at her silently.

He wanted to do this, but he calmed down and thought it was too stupid.

He is a domineering president, but he can't do such a disgusting thing!

Su Nan hooked his lips and smiled coldly:

“It doesn't matter if you say it, after all, in the eyes of outsiders, we have been a 'husband and wife' for three years. What's the big deal in one night, can adults just lose like this?”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 866-870**

Chapter eight hundred and sixty sixth, calm down

Chapter 866 Calm down.

Every time Su Nan mentions their “three years”, Fu Yechuan's heart will be crushed by a huge rock.

It seemed that no matter what he did, it was useless.

He knew very well that during those three years, he was the only person in her heart, like light and air.

Then he failed to give her the love she wanted, and she disappeared.

Sometimes Fu Yechuan couldn't help but think about it.

If he treated her better, if he hadn't forced her to donate blood and ignored her pain, would it be a different ending now?

There was a look of pain on his clear and stern face, and even his smile became so bitter.

“Su Nan, you always pierce my heart with a knife, you know I won't do that.”

He approached her, his eyes were pure and black, bottomless, his Adam's apple rolled, and his voice was hoarse.

"I'll never do anything you don't like."

Su Nan avoided the overwhelming cold all over him and avoided his gaze.

What does he want to do?

"None of what you do is flattering..." Su Nan muttered with her arms crossed.

Fu Yechuan's face froze, and his black eyes were deep.

She coughed, her eyes suddenly swept to the drawer.

Walking over, she took out a thick stack of RMB, she thought about it, and took out two.

"Reward, after all, I slept with you all night..."

She stuffed it into his pocket, then threw the rest of the money on the table and turned around casually.

Fu Yechuan's face darkened to the extreme in an instant.

Angry to death!

Who dares to do this to him?

Just humiliating him!

He was breathing heavily, his chest heaving up and down, his face was tense, and he was cold and deep.

The more angry, the more helpless.

He watched her go to the living room to drink water.

Forcibly suppressing all his emotions, he walked out with a calm expression, grinning through gritted teeth.

"It's too polite, I don't need so much..."

Su Nan looked at him silently, blinked, and the corner of his mouth raised for a moment.

"I know, it's more tips."



Fu Yechuan: "..."

Maybe, he shouldn't take the humiliation.

Calm, Calm, Be Calm!

The phone in the living room rang, and Su Nan walked over to pick it up.

"Hello, who is it?"

"It's me."

Su Nan paused for a second, "Shang Qian?"

She was a little surprised, how could Shang Qian have this phone number at home?

She didn't notice that when Fu Yechuan behind him heard the name, his face instantly turned cold.

He forbore those dark thoughts and despicable emotions in his heart, and stood there quietly, waiting for Su Nan to hang up the phone.

One minute, one second, it's extraordinarily long.

"No one answered your phone, so I asked Shadow Emperor Su, and he told me your phone number here. I tried my luck, but I didn't expect there to be someone."

Shang Qian's tone was gentle, and he sounded relaxed.

Su Nan: "The phone was left at the club where we ate last night, and I haven't had time to get it..."

...

It's just that Shang Qian apologized for what happened yesterday and wanted to explain it to her face to face.

Su Nan was not in the mood, and he was very uncomfortable, so he declined.

After hanging up the phone, she realized that there was a second person, but Fu Yechuan didn't even move at all?

As soon as he turned his head, he fell into his gloomy and indifferent eyes.

Deep and dark.

Before he could speak, Fu Yechuan's face changed. The corners of his lips rose, with a smile for the first time in history:

"You guys are really together?"

Su Nan didn't want to explain more: "This is not something you should care about."

Fu Yechuan's smile was cold for a moment.

...

Chapter eight hundred and sixty seventh is really a family

Chapter Eight hundred and sixty-seven The family is really

fast, and they regain their natural look, which is more natural than usual, and naturally goes too far...

"As a friend, I can't even ask a question? Or, Afraid that your boyfriend will be angry and nothing happened to us, do you need me to explain it to him?"

Su Nan frowned for a while, unable to understand Fu Yechuan's brain circuit.

According to what she knew about him, he should have rushed out of the door angrily, or warned her sarcastically and sarcastically...

There was something wrong with these words.

She pressed her temples, is the world changing too fast?

"No need."

She declined coldly.

Fu Yechuan looked as if nothing had happened, and gritted his teeth and said something different from his status, personality, temperament:

"I respect every choice you make, but I want you to be happy. If you choose him, I will also wish you happiness.

You Such a good person, if I become your boyfriend, I will definitely be reluctant to let you suffer.

No matter what, I will be behind you."

He finished speaking in one breath, and Su Nan was sluggish for several seconds.

Why does it sound, this feeling, deja vu?

Just when she wanted to tell him to be normal, Fu Yechuan said again:

“Our relationship is extraordinary, but there is still a lot of cooperation in the company. Your boyfriend will not mind, right?”

His constant boyfriend, Su Nan sounded really harsh.

But he didn't want to go out of his way to correct his words.

Otherwise, it's just like she doesn't want Fu Yechuan to misunderstand her relationship with Shang Qian.

Su Nan pressed his eyebrows, and suddenly a white light flashed in his mind.

Think of a person.

Fu Yanni!

How could Fu Yanni at that celebration be so similar to Fu Yechuan now?

She involuntarily chuckled and looked at Fu Yechuan.

“You and Fu Yanni are indeed a family!”

Fu Yechuan's face darkened for a moment, he seemed to understand what Su Nan was laughing at.

Did she see it through so quickly?

No, he thinks his performance is very good.

Even if you are seen through, you have to bite the bullet and let yourself go down the steps.

“Don't compare that second-generation ancestor with me, is he worthy?”

Fu Yechuan's attitude was flamboyant, contemptuous, and arrogant.

After speaking, he looked at the door and it was time to go.

“I'm going to the company, do I want to see you off?”

Su Nan: “Thank you, no need.”

Fu Yechuan left with long legs, cold and prudent.

The living room finally fell silent.

She called the driver and had her bag brought back from the clubhouse.

Yu Lou has made a lot of calls, and Su Qi still has a missed call.

She called Yu Lou, made arrangements, canceled the morning meeting, and then sent a WeChat message to Su Qi.

Then she went to wash up, changed clothes refreshingly, and was ready to go out.

Before leaving, he also took away the painkillers on the ground.

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Fu Yechuan changed his clothes and went to the Fu Group.

It's not the time to relax.

On the surface, everyone knew that Fu Yechuan was unmatched, and when Mr. Fu retired, who else would be the opponent?

But there are so many people who want to make trouble for him in private!

And he's not someone who can put sand in his eyes.

Sitting in the cold and empty office, he remembered the phone call between Su Nan and Shang Qian, and felt a tingling in his chest.

It turned out that seeing her like someone else was such a suffocating pain.

Chen Mian knocked on the door and came in, with a faint excitement on his face.

"Mr. Fu, the negotiation has been concluded, and many people have signed the share transfer contract."

Fu Yechuan paused, his eyebrows indifferent and gloomy.

"Where is the old man?"

Others' shares are just petty profits, and they are not enough for the old man to collect.

The most important person is him.

...

Chapter eight hundred and sixty-eight

Chapter Eight hundred and sixty-eight

Chen Mian tentatively looked at Fu Yechuan, and his tone was not so excited.

“Although the old man has not signed it yet, he has already agreed verbally.”

This is not good news for Fu Yechuan.

Although he can fully control the Fu Group, no shareholder will attempt to force him away in the future.

But he lost the backbone of the Fu family, and Mr. Fu really loved him back then.

Up to now, even he, an outsider, is embarrassed.

Being betrayed by the closest relatives, this kind of feeling, will not feel good!

And he was a family member who supported him.

Chen Mian knew Fu Yechuan very well, although he now seemed to be in a tit-for-tat with Mr. Fu, incompatible with each other.

But from the bottom of his heart, Fu Yechuan didn't plan to really deal with Mr. Fu.

He just wanted to break Old Master Fu's hand against Su Nan.

Others, the old man's shares, power and status, he doesn't care at all.

The old man would rather sell the shares of the Fu Group to an outsider than leave it to the Fu family, because he hates Fu Yechuan so much.

As long as they stay in the Fu family, these shares will come to Fu Yechuan sooner or later.

Therefore, even if it is to raise tigers and bring wolves into the house, he is not willing to take advantage of Fu Yechuan.

ridiculous!

That was the child he brought up, and he no longer had the capital to deal with Fu Yechuan.

“President Fu.”

Chen Mian hesitated whether to say it.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him coldly, and said in a deep voice, “Speak.”

Chen Mian: “How about you go take it easy?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt that Fu Yechuan’s cold and gloomy eyes instantly became extremely depressed, staring at him in a dead silence.

Chen Mian bit

his head and explained: “Mr. Fu, the old man is in your family after all, it’s not that he doesn’t feel sorry for you, he is just angry and needs a step up, if you really turn against him, the rest of the Fu family will talk about it. I don’t say anything, but I will give you pointers from the

bottom of my heart...” Even an elder who brought him up with his own hands could be so cruel.

How do they think of Fu Yechuan?

If one day Fu Yechuan is in trouble, there is no guarantee that someone will not punish him to death...

Fu Yechuan’s methods have always been vigorous and resolute, which is a good thing.

But using the same method on one’s own family is more than shocking, but it will lose their sympathy.

Chen Mian is really thoughtful, so he will bite the bullet and say these words.

For a while.

Fu Yechuan’s voice was cold and low, “Don’t worry about it.”

Now that he has achieved this step, he has no intention of playing the role of a filial son and a worthy grandson.

They can settle down and he won’t be embarrassed.

He wouldn’t show mercy if they were restless.

What do you have to do to stay in love?

For Fu Yechuan, his interests have always come first from childhood to university.

Chen Mian sighed, as he should have expected.

“Then... David has already sneaked in on behalf of Xinpu International. If it goes well, the contract will be signed tomorrow morning, and there will be news from the old man in the afternoon.”

This is also the last chance.

Once the loss is really made, the two must turn against each other!

Fu Yechuan's complexion was condensed and deep, and his eyes were pitch black.

“Whatever he wants to do, he will try his best to cooperate, and go.”

“Yes.”

Chen Mian stepped out, cheered up, and made this big thing seamless.

Although he was an employee of Fu's Group, he was directly appointed by Fu Yechuan, and Fu's could not restrain him.

As soon as he went out, he answered the phone.

“Hello? Father, Mr. Fu has made up his mind...”

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Chapter eight hundred and sixty-ninth sweet love

Chapter eight hundred and sixty-ninth sweet love

Su Group.

When Su Nan got the invitation letter, he was a little surprised.

The Fu Group has been quiet recently, and there are no major events. Why is it suddenly holding a cocktail party?

Looking at the gilt invitation, it was even more grand than their anniversary.

Incredible.

Su Nan always felt something was wrong, but couldn't tell what was wrong.

While hesitating, Su Yifeng called.

“Your brother is back with his girlfriend. Come home for dinner!”

Su Nan was stunned, coming back so soon?

There are still several days left before his half-month vacation!

But it's always a good thing that he can come back. She has been restless these days.

It's really hard to run a company by yourself.

Su Nan didn't wait to feel sorry for herself, so she agreed, “Okay, I'll go back now.”

She was very excited, after all, she was about to be freed.

But when he came back with his girlfriend, it seemed that he had already decided to be with Wen Xiang.

She just felt sorry for Qin Yu.

But all fates and gains and losses are fixed, she should be happy for Su Jin and Wen Xiang.

She happily drove the car back to Su's house.

Before she got out of the car, she watched the housekeeper's uncle happily come over to open the door for her.

“Today is really lively. It's the first time that the eldest young master has brought his girlfriend back, and the master is going to be so happy!”

Su Nan couldn't help but smile.

“The housekeeper is also very happy!”

“That's right, I watched you grow up, and I used to hope that it would be good to share your third brother's peach blossom luck with your eldest brother...” The

uncle the housekeeper spoke quietly, his face flushed.

It can be seen that Su Jin found a girlfriend, but the first big happy event of the Su family!

Su Nan walked in with a smile, Su Jin and Wen Xiang were joking with Su Yifeng inside.



Since being with Wen Xiang, Su Jin has more smiles in his eyes than before.

It has to be said that falling in love is amazing.

“Dad, I’m back, big brother, senior sister, are you having fun?”

Su Jin saw Su Nan and waved with a smile.

“Come on, take a look at the gift your future sister-in-law picked for you.”

Wen Xiang gave him an embarrassed look from the side, but she still stood up graciously.

“Su Nan, it’s actually a gift specially chosen by your elder brother to reward you for your hard work these days.”

Su Nan smiled, and what Senior Sister Wen Xiang said was really not annoying at all.

“Thank you eldest brother and future sister-in-law, anyway, you are a couple, whoever sends it is the same!”

Wen Xiang smiled and glanced at Su Jin.

Su Jin went over and hugged Wen Xiang, “Look, I just said that Su Nan is the least picky person in our family. She likes everything you give her!”

Wen Xiang gave him a light beating, smiling extremely tenderly. .

Su Qi came over with dessert, and couldn’t help covering his eyes when he saw this scene.

“Can you guys care, plus Dad has three single dogs!”

Su Yifeng kicked over and sneered:

“How dare you compare me? When I was as old as you, your second brother would crawl!”

Su Qi’s heart was stuffed: “...”

Su Jin pointed at him and said with a smile to Wen Xiang: “The third child is the most picky person in our family, and we don’t need to pay attention to him in the future.”

All the harm is to him alone After leaving, Su Qi’s heart was even more congested.

Sweet love he does not have, hard life day after day!

Wen Xiang: "Emperor Su may have been doubting his own life..."

Su Nan watched the fun with a smile, and the uncle, the housekeeper, brought the fruits and desserts.

"There's still ten minutes for dinner, can you?"

Su Yifeng nodded, "Okay."

Although Wen Xiang behaved gracefully, she was still a little nervous when she occasionally looked at Su Jin.

Su Jin patted her hand understandingly, and the way they looked at each other and smiled, it was so sweet!

...

Chapter eight hundred and seventieth I like it

Chapter 870 I like it so much

Su Yifeng coughed and entered the topic.

"Wen Xiang, you've known Su Jin for many years, and we can trust your character. When the two of you are together, no one in our family will object."

Su Nan nodded, and Su Qimo ate dessert silently.

Wen Xiang sat up straight, kept a decent and gentle smile, and looked at Su Yifeng.

"Thank you, uncle."

Su Yifeng pursed his lips, "However, I remember that you spent a few years abroad and your career was booming. If you get married, what are your plans for the future?"

This was Su Yifeng's key question.

He didn't mention it in the past, no matter how deeply Wen Xiang dumped Su Jin and hurt him, he could just laugh it off.

But in the future, it must be said clearly.

After all, Su Jin was his first son, and he used his heart the most.

When I became a father for the first time, I was too spoiled, afraid that he would learn badly, and that he was too strict, afraid that he would have a shadow.

Anyway, he came over tremblingly.

Wen Xiang glanced at Su Jin and smiled.

This question did not embarrass her too much, and she also knew that the Su family was a wealthy family. Although there were not so many rules, they would not accept a person casually.

“Uncle, a few days ago, Su Jin accompanied me abroad to transfer my company to China, and I will deal with work in China in the future.

Although I have no plans to give up my job, we have already done a good job to welcome us. Preparations for a small family.”

Su Yifeng pondered for a moment, as if satisfied with the answer.

“Very good, although our family is not short of money, it is also a kind of enjoyment and challenge to life for girls to go out to work. Do it according to your own ideas.”

When he said that, it means that he agrees with Wen Xiang.

Wen Xiang smiled, “Yes, Su Jin often mentions that although Su Nan is a girl, her ability in the shopping mall can surpass that of all the men on the pyramid.”

Su Yifeng smiled proudly upon hearing this.

“Hahaha, how can she be so powerful, just kidding.”

Su Nan glanced at Su Jin in surprise.

Su Jin smiled without changing his face. He didn't know if the words came from his mouth.

However, Wen Xiang does have a high emotional intelligence and a good personality. No wonder Su Jin likes it so much.

After a meal, it is naturally very harmonious.

After the meal, in order to impress Wen Xiang, Su Yifeng invited her to visit her fish pond.

Wen Xiang agreed with great interest.

Su Nan planned to tell Su Jin about the Fu Group's reception, and Su Jin asked Su Qi to go with him.

Lest Su Yifeng pull Wen Xiang to start fishing, fishing for a whole day...

Su Nan looked at Su Jin with a cup of red bean milk tea.

“Brother, do you think I should go?”

Su Jin pondered for a moment, “Before, Mr. Fu and Fu Yechuan had a quarrel, and then Mr. Fu’s resignation from the board of directors was abuzz. It’s hard to guarantee that it is not related to this matter.”

“But Fu Yechuan has the final say in the family group, it is useless for Mr. Fu to do anything..”

Su Jin narrowed his eyes and shook his head coldly.

“Not necessarily, Mr. Fu still has shares in his hands.”

Although those shares are nothing, it is very simple to make a fuss about them.

Su Nan also thought about it, but no matter what he thought, he couldn’t think of it. Could it be that Mr. Fu can still drive Fu Yechuan out?

If not, it is useless.

Fu Yechuan’s foundation today is not just the Fu Group, but the powerful consortium behind him is unimaginable.

“This reception is probably not mentioned by Fu Yechuan, but there should be a lot of people invited.”

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