

## Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 921-925

Chapter nine hundred and twenty first future brother-in-law

Chapter 921 The future brother-in-law

has been with her 24 hours a day for several days.

Su Nan's foot injury is almost healed, but seeing how sticky Shang Qian is, he has a headache.

Fortunately, Su Jin was too busy in the company and gave her an ultimatum, and she was discharged excitedly.

However, she did not move back to Su's house, but moved to Qingyuan, a high-end private apartment that has always been in her name.

Yu Lou was almost finished, he accompanied Su Nan to see what needed to be added.

Su Yifeng heard the wind. Although he was extremely reluctant, Su Nan was happy and could only nod in agreement.

On the day of discharge from the hospital, except for Su Ming who was in the research institute, the people of the Su family basically went to "Qingyuan".

According to Su Nan's style, she found a designer she liked specially designed it. The interior design combines the latest achievements of artificial intelligence, which is clean, simple, bright and open.

Su Nan looked around and was very satisfied.

However, Su Yifeng was picking and choosing around, hearing Su Qi's head getting bigger.

Yu Lou said goodbye to them and was ready to go back to the company, but when he opened the door, he paused.

"Shang Zong..."

This title successfully attracted the attention of the people inside.

Su Nan's eyelids jumped and he looked towards the door.

It happened that, meeting Shang Qian's warm smile, he glanced at her and nodded slightly at Su Yifeng who came over.

"Uncle Su, what a coincidence." Is it a coincidence?

Su Nan was a little surprised, why is he here?

Su Yifeng: "Why are you here?"

Shang Qian: "I live upstairs. I just moved here. I didn't expect to see you here. It's such an honor."

Su Yifeng twitched the corners of his mouth, "Yeah, what a coincidence."

This kind of coincidence, It was too stiff.

Looking at his outfit, he was comfortable and homely, exuding a lazy and noble atmosphere all over his body.

Su Nan is very reluctant to admit that he is clearly standing at the door on purpose, waiting for people to find out!

Su Qi gave her a meaningful look, and Su Nan hurriedly lowered her head and walked over.

"Mr. Shang, if it's such a coincidence, why don't we have dinner together?"

Shang Qian looked at her and smiled, "Okay, why don't I cook and let everyone try my craft?"

"Did you plan this meal long ago?"

Su Nan was really wronged, she didn't even know he was here, let alone that he would agree to eat!

But things have come to this point, and refusal is impossible.

Shang Qian: "It just so happens that I have some ingredients upstairs, I'll go up and get it."

He nodded and left in a clear breeze.

Su Yifeng clicked his tongue and looked at Su Qi, "Let's help together."

Su Qi swept over Su Nan and walked over with a half-smile, "Okay, I'll help my future brother-in-law!"

Su Jin glanced coldly, Not a word.

Su Yifeng kicked over, "Pay attention to your wording!"

Su Nan shrugged helplessly, very innocent.

"I swear, I don't know anything."

Su Yifeng rolled her eyes at her and snorted coldly, "You dare to say it has nothing to do with him when you move out?"

Su Nan was silent.

Su Yifeng couldn't hold it any longer:

"Are you really together?"

Su Nan looked at her, then at Su Jin, and nodded silently.

Immediately, the three fell silent together.

For a while.

Su Nan coughed, breaking the awkward silence.

"Dad, Shang Qian and I are serious contacts, you are not allowed to disrupt."

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Chapter 922 His ex-girlfriend

Chapter 922 His ex-girlfriend

Su Yifeng closed his eyes and sighed.

Although Shang Qian saved her twice, the Su family should be grateful, but there is no need to use this method.

Although they are optimistic about Shang Qian's character, but he has a child, they will always be worried.

Su Jin glanced at Su Yifeng silently and indifferently, and said indifferently:

“It’s just a relationship, it’s not certain whether there will be a result, Dad, it’s good for Xiao Si to be happy, whoever he is...”

He said that in Remind Su Yifeng, it’s not marriage, so what are you afraid of when you fall in love?

Su Yifeng paused for a second, and his face instantly improved a lot.

“Okay, we won’t destroy it, you just know what you have in mind!”

Su Nan smiled and nodded.

Su Yifeng breathed a sigh of relief, stood up, and still couldn’t help adding:

“Love is just a flavoring agent in life, whether it is necessary or not, it is still important to make money, understand?”

Su Nan laughed and nodded helplessly.

“Don’t worry, making money comes first, feelings come second!”

Su Yifeng nodded with satisfaction.

Just in time, Su Qi and Shang Qian came in one after the other.

The two of them were carrying large and small bags of ingredients, which seemed to be enough for two days, but it was just right for the whole family.

Su Nan couldn’t help but stunned, suspecting that Shang Qian was ready.

Shang Qian also took out his own apron and put it on skillfully.

“Uncle, wait a moment, I’ll be fine soon.” The

family naturally couldn’t sit there and watch Shang Qian cook.

Su Yifeng glanced at Su Qi and winked, Su Qi reluctantly stood up and rolled up his sleeves.

“President Shang, let me help you...”

He had long suspected that Shang Qian was a gentle fox with a black belly behind his back.

Because of what he said in the hospital before, he and Ning Zhiliu haven’t reconciled yet!

But now he has to fight him, is there a worse actor than him?

Shang Qian consciously gave him a position.

Su Qi snorted coldly and slowly washed the dishes, deliberately slowing down the progress.

Shang Qian glanced at him, and his voice was neither cold nor hot, but with a warm and low voice:

“Emperor Su, is Miss Ning still angry?”

Su Qi snorted heavily!

He really can't open the pot and lift it!

Shang Qian: “Did Su Yingdi think it was me that made her angry?”

Su Qi looked at him with a cold tone: “Why not?”

Shang Qian looked at him and smiled.

“Su Yingdi, your ex-girlfriend came back and called her. She left after receiving the call. It doesn't matter to me.”

“What ex-girlfriend...”

Su Qi's face stiffened for a moment “Who are you talking about? Song Ju?”

Shang Qian smiled meaningfully:

“I wanted to make a special trip to explain to Miss Ning, but when I went back at night, I happened to see Miss Ning and Song Ju meeting, Miss Song. As expected of the queen, seeing Miss Ning, who I don't know, cry when she says she's crying...”

Su Qi's face was extremely ugly, and he clenched his teeth tightly.

Song Ju of Dog Day!

Everyone in the circle knows that although Su Qi changing girlfriends is the same as changing clothes, Song Ju is different to him.

They debuted at the same time, played couples in several plays, and won the best actor and actress at the same time.

Everyone is optimistic about this pair of golden boys and girls.

Just a few years ago when the group CP was the hottest, he and Song Ju became on-screen couples, and many people in private were spreading the news that their relationship was not easy.

For the sake of the company's popularity and Song Ju's future, they chose to remain silent.

Neither admit nor deny...

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Chapter 923 Divorce or Widow

Chapter 923 Divorce or Widow

But in the eyes of some people, not denying is admitting, so Su Qi was "forced" to become a couple with Song Ju!

Finally, Su Qi couldn't help unbinding, Song Ju went abroad to film and attacked Oscar, and their company took the opportunity to announce their "breakup".

So Song Ju became Su Qi's ex-girlfriend!

Everything went smoothly, but Song Ju actually came back to find Ning Zhi?

Don't think about it, this Song Ju will definitely play a trick in it!

Originally, the relationship between him and Ning Zhi was trembling and trembling like walking on thin ice.

Su Qi threw the things in his hand angrily and asked someone to settle the account.

Shang Qian's big hands with clear phalanges washed vegetables in the water, clean and meticulous.

He smiled, his voice was calm and low:

"Emperor Su, I have her black material in my hand, do you want it?"

Su Qi's footsteps paused, looking back at him, Shang Qian smiled warmly and harmlessly:

"My own person, you're welcome."

Su Qi couldn't help laughing, this Shang Qian is really not an innocent and harmless little sheep.

For Su Nan, he was able to pinpoint other people's weaknesses.

Who is this Su Xiaosi looking at?

Su Yifeng in the living room couldn't help but look over, "Need help?"

He also has a son.

Su Qi rolled his eyes, turned around with a smile, and snatched the vegetables from his hand.

"No, my brother-in-law and I can carry the whole kitchen!"

Su Nan strolled over leisurely, and it was incredible to see them talking and laughing while washing the dishes.

Didn't Su Qi dislike Shang Qian?

How did it change all of a sudden?

The friendship of men is really a mystery!

In less than half an hour, everyone was sitting at an unfamiliar dining table.

The five dishes and one soup in front of them are full of color, flavor, and taste, just like the ones in the restaurant.

When Su Yifeng looked at Shang Qian, his eyes became much gentler.

Su Jin tasted them one by one indifferently, and nodded, expressing his satisfaction.

Su Qi: "Wow, my brother-in-law's craftsmanship is really amazing, he can kill the first-line chefs in China..."

Su Qi's facial features twitched in pain, and he looked at Su Nan, who was beside him, and Su Nan stared at warning. glanced at him.

Brother-in-law?

The call was very smooth, and Shang Qian was very happy by default.

But how embarrassing she was!

Su Yifeng nodded while eating, "That's really good, did you learn this craft for Mike?"

Shang Qian's eyes flashed, but he nodded without hiding.

“Yes, he was a picky eater when he was young. When I took him with me, I encountered a lot of accidents and had to learn to cook by myself.”

Su Yifeng nodded, a big man learned to cook halfway, just for the sake of his wife and children .

“Mike’s mommy, is she dead or divorced from you?”

In a word, the atmosphere at the dinner table has fallen into silence.

Su Nan looked up at Su Yifeng and winked desperately.

But Su Yifeng just didn’t look at her.

“Can’t I ask?”

He looked at Shang Qian.

Shang Qian smiled and put down the tableware in his hand.

“died.”

Su Yifeng nodded, did not continue to ask, and changed the subject.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Shang Qian glanced at Su Nan reassuringly, indicating that he was okay.

After eating, Su Nan started to drive people away, and Su Yifeng took Su Qi and Su Jin away reluctantly.

Shang Qian helped her pack up her things, went down to throw the garbage, and brought a bag of fruit up by the way.

Su Nan raised his eyebrows, “Mr. Shang, how do I remember that the house you bought is not here?”

Shang Qian smiled, “That left a bad impression on you, I have already sold it.”

“No wonder you let me move . Are you planning to come out and live?”

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Chapter 924: Another place to date

Chapter Nine Hundred and Twenty-Four Change Date



Shang Qian sighed and looked at her with black eyes silently:

“I just want to take care of you personally, in order to be closer to you, I wish I could buy all of your properties. Next to the adjacent house.”

Su Nan paused for a moment and pursed his lips, “As soon as the Juli Group’s project is over, you will go back to Country M, right?”

Shang Qian Junmei locked tightly, then smiled.

“Don’t worry about long-distance relationships, the development potential of country Z is huge, why should I seek distance?”

Su Nan raised an eyebrow and did not continue, as if she wished him not to leave.

Shang Qian was about to say something when the phone rang, he looked at the number and picked it up with a frown.

Without avoiding Su Nan, his profile was sharp and cold, and his voice was a bit colder.

Then, hung up the phone, “I have something urgent there, if you can’t bear me, call me.”

Su Nan paused, “It’s good to go, I won’t send it.”

Shang Qian laughed, walked over and touched her hair , then turned to leave.

Su Nan felt that the cold and calm aftertaste on him was still there, his face flushed unconsciously, and he took a deep breath.

A few days later.

For a formal reception in the circle, the invitation was sent to Su Nan.

But I had made an appointment with Shang Qian that day, and was hesitating whether to go or not, but just in time, Shang Qian sent a WeChat message.

A photo is also an invitation to this reception.

“Date somewhere else?”

Su Nan smiled, really a sweet little padded jacket.

“Okay.”

As a couple, they became more and more familiar with each other.

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Fu Group.

Fu Yechuan had been running around for a while, and after returning from the mountains, he went on a business trip abroad non-stop.

He didn't even have a chance to catch his breath, but in the dead of night, he didn't forget to send a "good night" message to Su Nan.

Although, the expected stone sinks into the sea.

However, knowing that she didn't block him, he was very happy.

The boss's requirements are so low.

Sitting in the office, he finished the department report quickly and calmly, and finally calmed down.

He raised his head and looked at Chen Mian.

Chen Mian's face was not good-looking, but he still reported the latest situation calmly in the past:

"Mr. Fu, the materials from Fu's Group have been sent over and won unanimous praise from relevant departments. The news was posted on the Internet by the villagers, and everyone praised Fu's Group. , the netizens also support us.

Even some of the inventory that could not be sold before has been bought by everyone. Our technical department cooperated with the public relations department. The profit growth brought by the reputation and word of mouth of the group this time far exceeded that of the first half of the year. double!"

All of these are undoubtedly because someone at the scene took a picture of Fu Yechuan standing in the mud, cold and indifferent, his clothes were meticulous, but the shoes on his feet were no longer visible, and he came out holding a fallen child. resulting in a violent reaction.

The contrast gap is too easy to cause everyone's empathy.

They did not expect that the effect of this photo was so great that all the manuscripts of the public relations department were useless.

The Fu Group easily took the spotlight.

Donations from other companies have only become popular.

Fu Yechuan squinted his eyes and seemed impatient. He raised his fingers and tapped on the table, "Where's Su Nan?"

Chen Mian paused for a moment, "The Su family also donated a lot, but our Fu family is far ahead due to the additional money. , Everyone's attention is focused on our group. The

Su family has been keeping a low profile and silent, and they have no intention of publicizing the matter.

It is estimated that Miss Su came back from there at the time and was too high-profile, for fear of being posted online, which would be counterproductive. "

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Chapter 925 He Knows Everything

Chapter 925 He Knows Everything

Chen Mian couldn't help but stunned when he knew that the Su family sent a helicopter to pick him up.

What a big deal, the cost of going to a helicopter is much more than the money donated by the Su family!

But it is not difficult to guess that the Su family has donated a lot, but there is no splash on the Internet unless they deliberately reduce the popularity.

Fu Yechuan's eyes pondered deeply for a few seconds, and the silver watch on his wrist exposed the edge, exuding a cold light.

He raised his eyes and looked at Chen Mian solemnly and indifferently:

"I asked about Su Nan, not the Su family."

Chen Mian paused and his expression changed slightly.

"Wu Tutu went to see it. Miss Su's foot injury has recovered very well and she has been discharged from the hospital."

Fu Yechuan stared at him intently, his eyes narrowed, terribly cold.

Chen Mian closed his eyes and couldn't hide it. The nature of his work did not allow any concealment from Fu Yechuan.

"Furthermore, according to reliable information, Miss Su is already with Shang Qian."

The news was like a bolt from the blue, Fu Yechuan's face was instantly dark and gloomy, the chill around him enveloped him, and the air pressure was extremely low.

It was freezing cold in the whole office.

Trembling.

Fu Yechuan's breathing was heavy, his face was tense and ugly, and he gritted his teeth, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Chen Mian paused, "I'm sorry President Fu, this matter is a foregone conclusion, we... don't know how to speak."

Fu Yechuan slammed the things on the table to the ground, and those precious ornaments became pieces in a blink of an eye!

This is the harbinger of a storm coming!

"How dare you hide such an important matter from me?"

Fu Yechuan's eyes were scarlet, and he suppressed his anger.

Chen Mian pursed his lips and lowered his head: "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu."

Fu Yechuan kicked the table next to him, feeling extremely unhappy.

He raised his eyes, his eyes drenched in cold ice.

"Chen Mian, send the letter of resignation to the mailbox, get out!"

His tone was terribly cold, and he didn't give anyone a chance.

Chen Mian's face turned pale, looked at him, and wanted to speak, but in the end he didn't.

He had been with Fu Yechuan for so long and knew his temper.

Fu Yechuan will not give anyone a chance to say sorry.

Especially, knowingly committing a crime!

Chen Mian closed his eyes, the back of his neck was numb, but he bowed respectfully and nodded, "Yes, Mr. Fu."

After speaking, he turned and left with a thin back.

Fu Yechuan picked up his clothes and left, full of anger.

Go directly to Su Nan's original apartment.

He bought the upper and lower floors, and he couldn't believe that he couldn't stop her.

His mind was blank, and he had to ask her why she treated him like this?

In just a few days, she fell in love with someone else?

Fu Yechuan arrived downstairs in the apartment and got off.

Arriving at Su Nan's door, he suppressed his emotions and took a deep breath.

He was about to knock on the door when it opened.

The person who came out was not her, but an average-looking woman with heavy makeup.

When she first saw Fu Yechuan, her eyes lit up.

"Mr. Fu?"

Fu Yechuan's handsome brows were furrowed, and his voice was extremely indifferent:

"Who are you?"

"I'm Song Ju. I was fortunate enough to interview a spokesperson for your company before, but it didn't fit your company's image, so I couldn't cooperate.

Mr. Fu, we really have a fate. I just bought a house here, you It's here..."

Song Ju thought to himself and gave a wink.

Fu Yechuan was extremely disgusted, "You bought it?"

Song Ju brushed his hair, "Yeah, such a good location is only sold for half the price, I can't miss it." No matter how

slow Fu Yechuan's response is, he will not fail to understand , Su Nan sold this place!

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## **Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 926-930**

Chapter nine hundred and twentieth

Chapter 926

Fu Yechuan's face was extremely ugly, his black eyes were cold and gloomy, he took a step back, turned around, raised his feet and left.

Song Ju wrapped her around, "Mr. Fu, won't you come in and sit?"

Her hand almost touched Fu Yechuan's sleeve, and he was thrown away suddenly.

I'm afraid it's like being covered in rubbish.

His tone was indifferent and his voice was low: "Go away, it's too easy to kill you, understand?"

He was warning her, not only was he not allowed to approach him, but also to dispel the dirty thoughts in his heart.

Song Ju's face turned pale.

In the blink of an eye, Fu Yechuan left in a cold manner.

She pursed her lips, and her eyes flashed a trace of unwillingness: "Anyway, I still have a Su Qi, don't try to get rid of me!"

Fu Yechuan wanted to go to Su's house to ask questions, but he retreated halfway.

He didn't dare, didn't dare to question, didn't dare to look into Su Nan's bright eyes, didn't dare to accept the truth of all this.

Jingyuan.

Fu Yechuan came back here, empty.

There is no Su Nan.

He threw his clothes away and sat on the sofa to calm down.

I heard dull footsteps rattling from upstairs.

Immediately afterwards, Wu Tutu's beating voice sounded: "President Fu, are you back?"

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes, "Why are you here?"

Wu Tutu scratched his head, "You didn't let me go back. ..."

He was Fu Yechuan's housekeeper, how could he just leave.

Fu Yechuan stared at him with cold eyes, and his voice was cold:

"You have a share of the matter of hiding from me, Su Nan, right?"

He asked Wu Tutu to visit, but he didn't say anything!

Damn it!

Wu Tutu felt guilty for a moment, his face turned pale, and he walked carefully in front of him.

"Mr. Fu, don't blame Chen Mian, he has always been loyal to you, and he doesn't want to hide it from you!"

Fu Yechuan didn't say anything, but the coldness around him became even more chilling.

Wu Tutu bit the bullet:

"I told him to hide it, Mr. Fu, even if you knew it at the time, it wouldn't help you, you might as well calm down and wait for things to ease and mature..."

Fu Yechuan sneered, "Mature? Wait. They get married, wait for them to have children? How do you mature? I should have thrown you into the Seine to feed the fish, and it's not too late!"

He picked up the phone as he spoke, and Wu Tutu was so scared that his legs trembled and ran over.

"Mr. Fu, they have just established their relationship now. It's the period of rebellion. No one will listen to anyone's words. But how could the people of the Su family accept a man with a child?"

Fu Yechuan squinted his eyes. .

Wu Tutu continued: "The Su family will definitely not agree, just wait for you to take the initiative to fight the mandarin ducks – bah, to alienate their feelings, then you and Miss Su will have a tougher fight, and Shang Qian will not be able to make it, and it will be cheaper in the end. Others!"

Wu Tutu quickly analyzed the pros and cons for him, and was simply stunned by his own thoughts.

What he said was very reasonable!

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, "The Su family is not someone who dislikes the poor and loves the rich."

"However, no matter how clean Shang Qian is, he has an illegitimate child, how could old Mr. Su Yifeng hand over his daughter to such a person and spread the word. , isn't the Su family a joke?"

With Su Nan's status, he is already beyond the reach of many wealthy families.

Just because she was divorced, everyone was more eager to move and felt that they had hope.

If she hadn't divorced, no one would even have a share of reverie!

Wu Tutu explained eagerly:

"Shang Qian must be waiting for you to make a big move. If you make trouble, it will only make Miss Su more disgusted, and Shang Qian will be satisfied?"

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Chapter 927 The Kind and Domineering President

Chapter 927

Although the kind and domineering president Fu Yechuan really wanted to kill Wu Tutu, he had to admit that what Wu Tutu said was quite reasonable.

Although he himself felt that something was wrong.

His cold and stern eyes swept across Wu Tutu, and his voice was indifferent and deep:

"Then tell me, what should we do now?"

Wu Tutu: "You have to call Chen Mian back!"

Fu Yechuan looked at him sharply, but did not speak. .

No one dared to threaten him like that, for an assistant?

Wu Tutu: "As far as I know, Miss Su is more polite to Chen Mian than to you..."

This is the truth.



Fu Yechuan's face darkened and he gritted his teeth.

Wu Tutu: "It's fine to let him stay and spread the word..."

After a while, Fu Yechuan sneered coldly, "Okay, deduct his one-year bonus and let him come back."

"You are the best I've ever seen. Kind and overbearing president!"

Wu Tutu was covered in cold sweat, he really felt that his legs were softening, Fu Yechuan's eyes were frightening and frightening.

If he persisted for one more second, he would not be able to continue to force a smile.

Chen Mian, Chen Mian, cousin who is not related by blood, you have to live up to your expectations!

Fu Yechuan stood up with chills in his eyes and walked upstairs with his long legs, his face gloomy.

"You better be useful, otherwise you should worry about your end."

There is no doubt about Chen Mian's ability and loyalty, and he has used it for several years to understand it very well.

However, the Fu Group has never lacked capable and loyal people, and Chen Mian is not irreplaceable.

But if he wants to stay, it will be a lot of inconvenience if he uses it smoothly and makes a sudden substitution.

Wu Tutu called Chen Mian with trembling hands and said this, Chen Mian thanked him and hung up the phone.

He took out his packed personal belongings from the storage box, breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly sent Fu Yechuan what he had just investigated.

By the way, I would like to add a sentence: "Thank you, President Fu, for giving me the opportunity. I will never live up to your expectations!"

Fu Yechuan looked at Chen Mian's message speechlessly, ignored it, and clicked on the file he sent.

Suddenly, his face became ugly and cold.

The documents show that several apartments where Su Nan often lives have been listed for rent, and even the tenant information has been checked clearly.

Fu Yechuan's eyes suddenly darkened, it was dark and deep, and waves appeared.

She made it clear that she wanted to make a clear relationship with him!

Can't wait?

It's all because of Shang Qian, this dog man!

He will not sit still!

The next second, Chen Mian sent another invitation to his mobile phone.

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the night was heavy.

The entrance to the banquet hall is resplendent.

This banquet is for Xinhai Group's daughter's birthday.

Originally, it wasn't worth the presence of so many big names in the market. Xinhai's development momentum is strong, and in the same circle, there are inextricably linked interests.

And this kind of banquet is a good opportunity to expand contacts and consolidate relationships, and everyone is naturally willing to come over to congratulate them.

The old rules in the circle are all willing to have the opportunity to do some benefit exchange in the name of the birthday party.

When Su Nan came in, she was wearing a custom-made long dress. The light purple series was as elegant as a fairy. She was tall and bright, standing under the light, and she was beautiful.

Originally, Shang Qian was scheduled to come with him in advance, but he had something to deal with temporarily, so it would be delayed for a few minutes.

Su Nan entered the arena by himself, with a cold and indifferent smile on his face, with a strong aura, like a fairy who doesn't eat fireworks.

As soon as she entered, she attracted the attention of many people.

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Chapter 928 is to look down on you

Chapter 928 is that

the boss of Xinhai who despised you politely came to say hello:

“It’s so glorious to be able to come to Mr. Su!”

Su Nan smiled and handed the gift in his hand to the person behind him , “You’re welcome, thank you for your invitation.”

The boss of Xinhai glanced at the gift box, and knew that the ladies’ watch inside was very valuable. He was shocked that Su Nan made a lot of money, and it really was unusual!

“There are many people here today, please forgive me for not being well entertained...”

There were also several heavyweight bosses behind, and the boss of Xinhai smiled apologetically.

Just as Su Nan was about to nod his head, he heard a warm and familiar female voice from behind:

“Let me greet President Su...”

Su Nan turned her head slightly and looked at Yun Yun in a red dress with a smile  
Came over with a full face.

Her dress today is really seductive and open, mature and sexy. The red skirt reaches the bottom of the legs, and every step she takes will reveal her long snow-white legs. Her chest is also sexy and revealing. A piece of clothing obscured the looming spring light.

Su Nan frowned, and the Xinhai boss hurriedly introduced with a smile:

“President Su, this is Yun Yun, the new executive manager of our company. She has a beautiful resume and outstanding abilities. She was previously a regional president abroad, but this time I was hired by me. Come here, let her greet you...”

Having said that, she went to shake hands with the next guest.

Su Nan looked at Yun Yun, smiled meaningfully, and hooked her lips.

“I didn’t expect that your status has become so fast.”

Yun Yun's smile froze for a moment, then lowered her head and smiled, "I resigned from Xinpu International, thanks to you, Mr. Su."

She picked up a glass of red wine, signed to pay respect to Su Nan.

Now she doesn't have to be afraid of Su Nan in order to please Fu Yechuan, and it has nothing to do with her Su Group.

Now, she Yunyun and Su Nan are equal, and you don't need to look at her face.

Su Nan snorted unmoved, the disdainful expression on her face obviously stabbed Yun Yun's eyes.

Does she look down on her?

Why?

Su Nan didn't want to tell her more, and naturally she wouldn't feel guilty for leaving Xinpu International. Didn't she find it by herself?

She turned around to leave, Yun Yun gritted her teeth, and suddenly smiled strangely:

"Can't Mr. Su's suitor circle the earth? Why is he still here today? Do you need me to introduce a few to you? A successful male partner?"

Hearing Yun Yun's words, Su Nan glanced at her, her eyes sank slightly.

Before she could open her mouth, Yun Yun sneered without fear:

"Why, Mr. Su couldn't help but want to scare me? There are all the powerful people in the mall here, Mr. Su dare not do anything at will? What

are you wearing today? Like a fairy, once you make a move, you can't keep your character..."

Yun Yun's unceremonious provocation just wanted to make Su Nan lose her temper in public and tear her usual cold and noble appearance.

Let everyone know that the perfect goddess in everyone's mind is actually a dark and cold crazy woman!

Su Nan looked into her eyes, her face sank.

She didn't mean to do anything, she just curled the corners of her lips lightly, her eyes were cold:

"If you want to touch you, you still use me to do it yourself? Are you underestimating capital?"

Yunyun's face changed. After a few changes, my heart suddenly panicked.

Su Nan turned around casually, and just as she was about to walk forward, Yun Yun gritted her teeth and walked over to stop her:

"Don't President Su want to know who my male partner is?"

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Chapter 929 Your fake classmate

Chapter 929 Your fake classmate,

Su Nan, is really too lazy to look at her. If she had known that she would be entangled in a piece of garbage, she would simply not come!

Disgusting!

"I'm not interested."

Yun Yun brushed her hair, her eyes smug.

"Mr. Shang will be here today, don't you know?"

Su Nan paused slightly when he heard the word "President Shang".

There was a bit of coldness in her eyes, and she looked at Yun Yun, "You mean, your boyfriend is Shang Qian?"

Yun Yun looked at Su Nan's cold eyes, and tightened her hand holding the wine glass:

"Yes Ah, let you down, he will appear in a while, you didn't expect it?"

Even if she and Su Nan are very different in strength, it is worth it to be able to respond to her!

So, she lied, her face was not red and her heart was not beating.

An easy lie!

Su Nan looked at her with a half-smile, "Yeah, I really didn't expect it."

Ten minutes ago, Shang Qian thought he was late and couldn't come in with her, and it was a pity.

She wanted to see if this Yunyun would feel pain when she was finally slapped in the face?

Yunyun's seductive eyes twitched, and the whole person exuded an air of "I'm not innocent with him", which was why Su Nan misunderstood.

"Mr. Su, you have so many suitors, don't you mind this one?"

I've been disappointed for a few days since I left Xinpu International. Thanks to the company of President Shang, I was able to get out of those dark days. Now think about it, we My soul is so compatible, he often sent WeChat messages to encourage me to be strong, so I was determined to start over..."

Yun Yun told herself and "Shang Qian" futile contacts, thinking that Su Nan Angry, disappointed, angry.

But it's weird, she's smiling?

Just as she was about to ask her why she was smiling, Su Nan waved behind him.

She turned around.

I saw Shang Qian walking over with a smile, with a long and jade-like body, as gentle as jade, and he really couldn't see the appearance of a businessman on him.

Yunyun's face changed, she immediately changed her face, she smiled seductively and went over to say hello, but was completely ignored by Shang Qian.

In front of Su Nan, who walked away from Shang Qian, he smiled mildly, but apologized in a low voice:

"I'm so sorry for making you wait so long, but I've already rushed over as quickly as possible."

Su Nan raised an eyebrow and looked at To Yunyun's face has become ugly.

Yunyun gritted her teeth and walked over, "Mr. Shang, it's really like not seeing each other for three days..."

She deliberately puffed out the two lumps of flesh on her chest. In the workplace, this is also a weapon.

Only the man's gaze lingered on it for more than three seconds, indicating that he could fall asleep.

Shang Qian tilted his head, glanced at her indifferently and indifferently, frowning in confusion, "Have we met?"

Yun Yun froze all over.

Su Nan couldn't help laughing, "Don't you remember? Miss Yun used to be a capable general of Xinpu International, and she invited us to dinner!"

Shang Qian nodded suddenly, "Your fake classmate!"

Su Nan picked Mei, Shang Qian really got to the point in one sentence.

No face left for anyone!

Yunyun looked at the two people making fun of herself, and she was a little puzzled.

Why does their relationship feel not quite right? It's completely two different feelings from the last time we met!

"Ms. Yun said that I often contact you on WeChat, why don't you know each other?"

Su Nan glanced at Shang Qian meaningfully.

Shang Qian hooked his lips, and immediately took out his cell phone and handed it over:

"You know the password, how can I contact others?"

Yun Yun's heart sank slightly.

"Shang Zong....."

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Chapter nine hundred and thirtieth ugly people make trouble

Chapter 930: Ugly people make trouble.

Yun Yun was about to say two vague words. According to Shang Qian's character, she would not embarrass a lady so much.

However, Su Nan simply took Shang Qian's mobile phone, entered the password, and opened WeChat directly.

Enter Yunyun's name and nickname, but can't find it.

She turned her head to look at him, and Shang Qian smiled mildly: "Adding it is polite, and deleting it is the bottom line."

Yun Yun's face turned pale, but she didn't expect Shang Qian to say it outright.

Although she had known for a long time that Shang Qian had deleted her, and she had asked for a friend several times, but she was ignored, but she did not expect that there would be a day of confrontation!

In this way, I really can't get off the stage.

Su Nan returned the phone to Shang Qian and glanced at Yunyun with a cold gaze.

She hooked her lips and sneered, "Miss Yun, I can introduce you to a professional psychiatric sanatorium, which specializes in delusional disorders."

Yun Yun took a deep breath, and just as she was about to refute, Su Nan simply turned around, not at all. I plan to continue to deal with garbage.

She caught up with Shang Qian who was about to leave with an ugly face, blinked her eyes aggrievedly, and hooked him vaguely:

"Mr. Shang, I don't know what I did to make President Su so angry?"

I just wanted to talk to him. She apologized and explained what happened before..."

"I said..."

Shang Qian interrupted her, his voice was very cold:

"Stop pretending, you are so ugly. Blame it."

Every word he said seemed to be hitting her in the face.

It's not that Shang Qian couldn't see that this woman made Su Nan so angry.

Due to today's occasion, Su Nan will not have an attack on the spot, which is each other's decency.

But he didn't need to watch his woman suffer from this dumb loss.

So I simply expose her true face and let her die!



His gentlemanly demeanor is for entertaining friends and associates, not for inconsequential cannon fodder.

After Shang Qian finished speaking, he was too lazy to look at her, and turned to look for Su Nan.

Yunyun stood there, her face hot.

Even if she was the best at dancing and being beautiful, being told that by a man would hurt her self-esteem.

In my heart, I secretly scolded Shang Qian with double-sidedness, and the black belly in my bones is about to catch up with Su Nan!

The man on the side saw that she was single, and coveted her hot body, so he came forward to chat up.

Yunyun had to cheer up and deal with it.

Looking at Su Nan standing not far away, many people took the initiative to go up to say hello and greet each other.

Su Nan's beauty is for viewing, but she wears so little to attract other people's attention, to attract people's imagination.

She suddenly felt unfair.

The waiter on the side came over, "Mr. Yun, the person who brought the dress to the lady is here, do you want to see it?"

Yun Yun paused, her eyes sank slightly, "I'll help her choose."

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Su Nan After chatting with the others, looking back, Yunyun is no longer there.

She didn't take it to heart.

Shang Qian looked down at her: "Are you still unhappy about what happened just now?"

Su Nan raised her eyebrows, "I'm not very happy, but...she's even more unhappy, so I'm happier."

Shang Qian was amused by her divine logic, and her brows were dyed with a bit of gentle doting.

“Otherwise, I’ll go say hello to the boss of Xinhai and let her go?”

Su Nan glanced at Shang Qian, “You are avenging your personal revenge, I didn’t expect you to do such a thing?”

She thought that Shang Qian An open-minded gentleman who disdains to make small moves in private.

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