

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 981-985

Chapter nine hundred and eighty first to hug

Chapter 981 I want to hug

, but the footsteps stop behind, but there is no sound.

Just as Su Nan felt something was wrong, a familiar low and smooth voice broke the silence.

“I’m so focused, what are you looking at?”

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at Shang Qian, who was standing there with a long body, and was stunned for a while.

“Why are you here?”

Shang Qian smiled gently, his eyebrows drooping slightly, and there was a light warmth in his eyes.

“Of course I miss you, my girlfriend.”

He stood there with open arms, giving her a color.

Su Nan froze for a moment, he wanted to hug her?

This action is simply too obvious.

Shang Qian broke the boundaries one after another, and she was not surprised.

Every time she touches her, she is not disgusted. He has a very good smell of wood agarwood, which is addicting.

Su Nan gritted his teeth, walked over silently, and leaned stiffly in his arms.

Hearing the laughter coming from his chest, Su Nan’s face flushed red.

piping hot.

She wanted to run away in an instant, but a pair of hands wrapped tightly around her waist, imprisoning her in her arms.

Gentle yet powerful.

Shang Qian's hand rested on her waist, looking at the direction she had just looked at.

Her voice was hoarse and soft, and she whispered in her ear:

"So it's so beautiful..."

Like a feather brushing over the tip of her heart, Su Nan's heart felt as if electricity had passed through it, and it was numb for a moment.

He implied something, but Su Nan couldn't take his seat.

She struggled for a while, and Shang Qian let go.

He also knew not to go too far.

Today's sugar is enough.

Su Nan turned around as if nothing had happened, and sat on the rattan chair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Why didn't you bring little Mike?"

Shang Qian's warm face was instantly aggrieved.

"I don't want him to disturb us. I will let the maid and bodyguard study with him in the library until the evening.

I didn't expect you to miss him quite a bit?"

Su Nan pursed her lips and gestured to the rattan chair opposite her.

Shang Qian walked over and sat down, the sun was shining on him, and the shadow was deeply carved out.

His long legs are curled up, his face is handsome, and the facial features on his face are not at all aggressive, gentle and quiet.

At this moment, he looked at Su Nan opposite with deep eyes, with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

Su Nan avoided his gaze and paused:

"You are really good at tricking children!"

Shang Qian smiled, "Boys, you can't be spoiled."

Once he got used to it, he ran to Su Nan's side, He couldn't bear it.

Su Nan suddenly thought of Shang Yi, "By the way, I forgot to tell you, Shang Yi is here."

Shang Qian was not surprised, as if he had expected it.

"I know."

"You know?"

Shang Qian nodded with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

"How could he give up so easily? He must be eager to persuade you to nod your head. In this case, he can completely step on me and watch my jokes."

Su Nan opened his mouth with a hint of expression on his face. tangled.

I want to ask, but I don't know if I should.

Shang Qian noticed her expression and smiled.

"What else did he say?"

Su Nan shook his head, "Just talking about your father's critical illness, you really don't want to go back and see?"

After all, if it is true, you may regret it for the rest of your life.

Shang Qian lowered his eyes to hide the chill that he wanted to spew from the bottom of his eyes.

"No, since I left the business, his life and death have nothing to do with me."

His tone was stiff, as if trying to suppress something.

Su Nan looked at him quietly for a few seconds, smiled, and said nothing.

Forget it, stop asking.

It doesn't seem like a very happy thing.

...

Chapter nine hundred and eighty second mad at him

Chapter nine hundred and eighty-two mad at him,
silent for a moment.

Shang Qian suddenly raised his face, with a calm and warm smile as usual.

“I heard that President Fu gave you flowers?”

Su Nan’s hand froze slightly while holding the coffee.

Does he know this?

Really want to wonder, did he put some eyeliner around her?

She blinked: “Assistant Chen sent it over, it has already been given to Yu Lou.”

This is to save a lot of trouble.

Shang Qian smiled and understood what she meant.

“Isn’t Assistant Yu a headache?”

Su Nan shrugged helplessly.

She didn’t want to trouble Fu Yechuan about flowers.

It’s not easy for everyone to be safe.

Shang Qian paused and looked at her with warm eyes:

“Don’t worry, I will talk to him, there is no reason for you to stand in front of me.”

In fact, since they were together, it was Su Nan who came forward. Cope with Fu Yechuan.

Perhaps, Su Nan didn’t feel anything, and even this was what she should do.

But Shang Qian doesn’t think so.

Because this was right in Fu Yechuan’s arms.

If he kept hiding behind Su Nan, Fu Yechuan would only look down on him even more.

Shang Qian understood that Fu Yechuan had been waiting for him to find him.

Su Nan didn’t think so.

“What do you have to talk about with him? We’re together, it’s nothing to do with him.”

That was her freedom, she had said it countless times.

Shang Qian: “I have to show off and show off, mad at him...”

Su Nan: “...” I

didn’t expect you to be this kind of person?

The two chatted and laughed for a long time, and even dinner was ordered by Yu Lou.

Yu Lou is also the first time I see a couple dating in the office.

It is incomprehensible!

Little Mike slept in the library. After waking up, he couldn’t bear it anymore. He called Shang Qian and asked him to pick him up.

Shang Qian was helpless and could only agree.

He picked up his clothes, looked cold and looked back at Su Nan:

“Would you like to join us?”

Su Nan shook his head: “My dad will cook tonight, and I want to go back to the old house.”

Shang Qian was very disappointed. Nodding his head, he said in a regretful tone:

“I haven’t seen you for more than ten hours. It’s really sad to think about...”

“Then why don’t you come with me?”

Su Nan looked at him amusingly.

Shang Qian looked at her after thinking seriously: “Is it

alright ?” Su Nan restrained his smile, did he take the joke seriously?

If she took Shang Qian back, it meant that she was going to get married.

But marriage, she didn’t want to touch it for the time being.

Seeing Su Nan’s troubled appearance, Shang Qian laughed instead.

"I'm afraid it won't work today. If I go empty-handed, I'll be kicked out."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then next time, goodbye!"

Before Shang Qian could respond, she had already started waving.

What an undisguised girl.

How much effort does the Su family have to spend to achieve this position?

Shang Qian lowered his head and smiled, then turned to leave.

Instead of going to the library, his car went in the opposite direction.

Fu Group.

Although it was close to the time to get off work, Fu Yechuan, who was in a high position, would not leave on time.

An inch of time is an inch of gold.

When Chen Mian saw Shang Qian appear, he was really shocked for a moment.

"Assistant Chen? Could you please ask me if Mr. Fu has time?"

Even though Chen Mian knew that Fu Yechuan was in a video conference, he didn't like being disturbed.

However, Shang Qian's identity cannot be equated with ordinary people.

Not to mention the wealth behind Shang Qian, Fu Yechuan took a lot of scheming to cooperate with him at first.

More importantly, Shang Qian's current identity is Su Nan's boyfriend!

...

Chapter 983 She is mine

Chapter 983 She is my

polite inquiry in the face of Shang Qian.

Chen Mian nodded and said politely,

“Wait a minute...”

After saying that, he knocked on the door and entered Fu Yechuan’s office.

Fu Yechuan stared at the screen indifferently and solemnly, listening to the reports from the people inside.

He was very unhappy when someone disturbed him.

His eyes swept over Chen Mian coldly.

Under the low air pressure, Chen Mian pursed his lips, and said a name with his mouth: “Shang Qian.” For a

moment, Fu Yechuan’s eyes narrowed.

He simply ended the video conference in French and simply shut down the computer.

“Tell me.”

Chen Mian breathed a sigh of relief, “Mr. Shang is here to ask if you have time.”

If it was someone else, Chen Mian would probably have people wait for Fu Yechuan to finish the meeting.

But Shang Qian is different. He doesn’t want to do this, let him wait for a minute, he might just find an excuse to leave.

Fu Yechuan’s eyes were cold and dark.

He reached for the cigarette case on the table and lit it.

Bite the cigarette, with an indifferent attitude, he said, “Let him in.” The

latter nodded and backed out.

Mr. Fu’s smoking addiction has been getting bigger and bigger recently...

Shang Qian’s aura has always been gentle and modest, no matter who he is facing, he will always be gentle and polite, and calm to the extreme.

Therefore, when he saw Fu Yechuan sitting there with eagle-like eyes staring at him, wishing to tear him apart and drink his blood, he still smiled calmly.

“Mr. Fu, long time no see.”

The first button on Fu Yechuan's neckline was loose, and his whole body was unruly and wicked, and he felt awe-inspiring.

He chuckled lightly and snuffed out the cigarette in his hand.

The voice was indifferent: "I didn't expect you to dare to come to see me?"

From the moment he approached Su Nan, Fu Yechuan wanted to kill him.

It didn't work, sorry.

However, that doesn't mean giving up.

Shang Qian's face was calm, and recently he wore a shallow and distant smile, as if that was his mask all along.

He can't take it off.

He walked to the seat opposite him and sat down, he gently unbuttoned his chest, and there was no trace of fear on Qing Jun's face.

"I'm here to tell my girlfriend what she means, don't do things like sending flowers and gifts, so as not to misunderstand and embarrass each other."

He finished speaking smoothly and quietly, and his eyes met Fu Yechuan's violent eyes. .

"Who are you for?"

His voice was cold.

As if the next second, the person on the opposite side said the wrong thing, and he would send him to hell without hesitation.

The air stagnates and cools.

Very low air pressure.

Shang Qian met his gaze unhurriedly, his expression still calm and gentle, but his aura was full of indifference enough to contend with.

"My girlfriend."

He said word by word, if he was afraid, he would not take the initiative to send it to the door. He curled his lips slightly and smiled: "You don't know the reality now, right now, Su Nan

has nothing to do with you, she is my girlfriend.”

Shang Qian’s performance was not timid.

Fu Yechuan’s aura suddenly became gloomy and cold, and he stared at the damn Shang Qian in front of him.

Suddenly, he slammed his fist on the table in front of him, blue veins protruding, and his momentum was dead.

Fu Yechuan’s voice was chilling:

“Do you think I really dare not touch you?”

Even though he knew now that Shang Qian had close ties with merchants in country M.

Even if we can’t investigate Shang Qian’s true background and strength.

But on his turf, it’s too easy for a person to disappear without a sound...

...

Chapter nine hundred and eighty fourth your handle

Chapter 984 Your handle

The atmosphere between the two people is extremely cold and hard , and it can be said that it is on the verge of breaking out.

Shang Qian also restrained his smile.

“You touch me? Will Su Nan give up?”

Su Nan almost turned against Fu Yechuan after the last time he made trouble online.

Fu Yechuan’s black eyes shrank suddenly, gloomy and cold.

Shang Qian: “I know, Shang Yi has approached you. He must have told you a lot of things about me, right?” The

other party sneered suddenly, “So you came here for this?”

Fu Yechuan suddenly understood.

Shang Yi did come to him.

Merchants are big fat meat that can be slaughtered by others, who is not envious?

He was originally afraid of the power of merchants, but Shang Yi had no ink in his mind, completely different from the shrewd and capable Shang Qian.

Since he was willing to take the initiative to send it to his door, Fu Yechuan certainly would not give up this opportunity.

A few words can fool Shang Yi, I really don't understand how such a person can sit in this position?

Brainless, but cruel enough.

To put it simply, businessmen also dress up.

Pretending to be like a dog.

Shang Qian looked at Shang Qian coldly, with a sneer and sneer at the corner of his mouth:

“Afraid that I would tell Su Nan that you killed your own mother? Afraid that others would know, you have long thought of your sister-in-law? Afraid that you are so ugly I can't put on my true face anymore?”

He sneered, the sneer in his eyes turned cold.

Shang Qian's face tensed for a moment, then he smiled, “He told you a lot.”

“More than that, you pushed your father downstairs and paralyzed you, thus driving you out of the door of the business. , from now on you have no chance of succession.

President Shang, I really can't see it, how did you pretend to be so nonchalant? “

When Fu Yechuan knew about these things, he immediately felt that Su Nan had been deceived by him.

He was eager to tell her the true face of Shang Qian.

But Wu Tutu said it was not the time...

these things, he sent No one found out, and the merchants were tight-lipped.

But Shang Yi went on a few lines and said everything.

Shang Qian lowered his eyes, and there was a light shadow under his long eyelashes, covering it up. The emotion in his eyes.

But the hands that were crossed and held by sitting there were involuntarily clenched...

“Since President Fu has so much control over me, why didn’t you tell Su Nan?”

His tone was calm and gentle.

Fu Yechuan’s face sank slightly, his eyes seemed to be soaked with ink.

The blackness could not see the bottom.

Shang Qian smiled, “Because you are not sure, is it true or false? I didn’t expect that in Mr. Fu’s mind, my image is quite positive...”

If it was someone else, I should have said it sooner.

“Shang Qian, I don’t want Su Nan to be hurt, you are the best. Stay away from her or I’ll tell her everything.”

Fu Yechuan threatened in

a cold voice. Shang Qian reached out and stroked his forehead, and said with a smile, “So it is.”

It seems that Fu Yechuan is really well-intentioned towards Su Nan...

He raised his eyes and looked at Fu Yechuan coldly:

“Mr. Fu, I don’t care what kind of cooperation you have reached with Shang Yi, but I advise You’d better not say anything about me and Su Nan together.”

Fu Yechuan’s eyebrows sank and his tone was extremely cold: “I will listen to you?”

“I just want to remind that Shang Yi is best at pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger.”

Shang Qian smiled, “Mr. Fu, business is too complicated, don’t do it. Involving Su Nan, I think you will have some concerns?”

Fu Yechuan’s face was ugly, and he snorted coldly:

“Su Nan was confused for a while, and regretted it in a few days. I won’t let people know that she was stupid.”

...

Chapter nine hundred and eighty-fifth bitter meat plan

Chapter nine hundred and eighty-fifth

Shang Qian raised his eyebrows, a hint of coldness in his smile.

But fortunately, he breathed a sigh of relief, the goal was achieved, and it was time to leave.

He stood up slowly, with a beating tone.

“It’s time for me to go, President Shang, if I stay here any longer, Su Nan will be worried.”

He ignored Fu Yechuan’s murderous gaze and stood up.

He smiled slowly at him...

And Fu Yechuan was obviously provoked by this sentence, his eyebrows trembled fiercely, and his eyes carried scarlet killing intent.

Shang Qian, this ignorant dog, is always challenging his bottom line again and again.

In the next second, he couldn’t bear it any longer, the blood on his body was flowing back, and he was extremely angry.

Suddenly, across the table, he restrained Shang Qian’s collar, dragged him forward, and swung his fist up...

“Shang Qian, wait, I won’t let go easily. Over you!”

Shang Qian’s mouth was bleeding, half of his face was blushing, and Swen Qingjun’s face was very bright.

He reached out and gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and smiled at Fu Yechuan.

Shang Qian didn’t look angry and didn’t want to fight back.

As if getting hurt a little was expected.

“Goodbye, President Fu.”

He glanced at him, turned and left the extremely low-pressure office.

There was a violent movement behind him, as if something was broken?

Shang Qian thought about the priceless black jade ornament on his table, and secretly said what a pity...

Chen Mian looked at Shang Qian, who had a bruised nose and a swollen face, and walked out calmly, as if there was still a smile between his brows and eyes.

Immediately, I felt a little puzzled.

Are you still so happy to be beaten?

Suddenly, three words flashed in his mind:

bitter meat plan?

Su's house.

When Su Nan returned to Su's house, he was stunned.

Wen Xiang is here?

Su Qi, who often disappeared, followed the housekeeper's uncle around like a gas bag.

As soon as Su Nan entered, Su Yifeng greeted her:

"Why did you come back?"

Everyone looked at her with a smile, Su Nan felt inexplicable, but still greeted Senior Sister Wen Xiang enthusiastically.

She asked embarrassedly and politely, "Why didn't you say that Senior Sister Wenxiang is coming back? I came back empty-handed..."

Wen Xiang smiled softly, "You're welcome, I didn't come here specially to receive gifts."
.

Su Jin patted her on the shoulder dotingly and looked at Su Nan: "Don't worry, you will let the third child do it for you." Su

Qi came out of the kitchen wearing an apron:

"Are you polite?"

I don't want to piss him off all the time!

Su Nan smiled and nodded in agreement.

“Great, my third brother’s strength does not allow him to refuse.”

Su Qi rolled his eyes and returned to the kitchen.

One against four is not a good way.

Su Nan sat next to Su Yifeng and watched Wen Xiang smile very tenderly and approached, unconsciously feeling that she suddenly became a lot more cordial.

Su Yifeng was holding the patriarch’s shelf, but Wen Xiang’s smile turned into a flower.

It can be seen how satisfied with this prospective daughter-in-law.

Su Yifeng looked at Su Nan and said with a smile,

“Your eldest brother and Wen Xiang decided to get engaged first before calling you all back to ask your opinions.”

Su Nan was shocked for a moment and looked at them, “Really? ?”

Su Jin nodded.

Wen Xiang also smiled and nodded. There was a moment of shyness hidden in the smile, gentle and beautiful, no flaws in any way.

“Congratulations, what else do you need? Just get married!”

Su Nan raised her eyebrows and looked at Su Jin with a smile.

What a great event...

Read Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chinese Language Chapter 986-990

Chapter nine hundred and eighty sixth do not want to get married

Chapter 986 I Don’t Want to Get Married

Originally, the two of them finally got together, aside from Qin Yu’s affairs, these two are talented and beautiful, how do you think they are a good match.

She is Su Jin’s younger sister, so the first thing that comes to mind should be Su Jin’s idea.

What he was happy about, she raised her hands in approval!

Su Jin looked at Wen Xiang helplessly, it seemed that the engagement was Wen Xiang's intention.

Su Yifeng agreed with Su Nan's words, "That's right, I also think it's better to get married directly. Our family hasn't had a wedding for a long time. We'll get married directly. You can do whatever you want, as much as you want, and I'll give you the money!"

Su Yifeng patted his chest and said.

Wen Xiang lowered her head and smiled, her eyebrows curved, a little embarrassed.

"Don't worry about getting married, because I still have a lot of work at hand, and it takes too much energy to get married. I'm afraid I won't be able to leave. I'll put my work aside after a while, and it's not too late to talk about marriage."

She explained in a soft voice, and her speech and manners were very comfortable, which really made people feel like a spring breeze.

No wonder Su Jin has been looking at her obsessively, but he has never looked at other women with such eyes.

Maybe this is fate?

Su Yifeng frowned and wanted to say something...

Su Nan smiled, took Su Yifeng's arm, and helped Wen Xiang out of the siege:

"Dad, don't listen to Sister Wen Xiang, it's probably because eldest brother has too much money. I'm busy, how can I do the business of our company alone?"

Besides, I have to focus on several projects recently, and it is all supported by my eldest brother, which delays my eldest brother's marriage

. Xiang took all the reasons for not getting married on himself. If he continued, Su Yifeng would definitely find various reasons to persuade her.

Su Nan felt that marriage was not so attractive, so she opened her mouth to help Wen Xiang.

Wen Xiang smiled gratefully at her.

Su Jin coughed and pushed the boat along the flow:

"That's right, Xiao Wu has to work overtime to study quickly. I don't think she's paying enough attention, so let's let her live in the company..."

Su Nan: "... .."

Brother?

Su Yifeng clicked his tongue, and his attitude changed immediately.

He glared at Su Jin fiercely.

"You want to be beautiful? Do you still speak human language? Do you want to exhaust your sister? You just took over, and I didn't let you live in the company!

Why are you getting married so soon? Get engaged!

" My own baby girl, just lose her position for no reason.

Su Jin touched his nose and glanced at Wen Xiang aggrievedly.

At this glance, Su Nan did not miss it.

Huh...he has today too?

Wen Xiang's parents were gone, and the other relatives in the family were all down when they were killed, and Wen Xiang had long since lost contact with them.

In this way, the engagement of Wen Xiang and Su Jin was actually handed over to the Su family.

The time is set for the beginning of next month.

Su Qi finished her work in the kitchen and came out with dessert.

Hearing their words, he Shi Shiran:

"I want to get married directly..."

Su Jin added: "But you don't have a girlfriend."

Wen Xiang couldn't help laughing.

Su Qi glared at him and looked at Su Nan.

"If Xiao Wu can give me more strength, I have all my children!"

Su Yi hurriedly threw the pillow next to her: "The family style is not right!"

Su Nan smiled and raised his eyebrows, "I told you not to worry!"

“There are so many male models around her who seduce her all day, I can Aren’t you in a hurry?”

Su Qi retorted.

“I’ll help you watch...”

Su Nan said in a low voice, with a guilty smile.

...

Chapter 987 Am I not as good as him?

Chapter 987 Am I not as good as him?

Of course she knows that Ning Zhi has no latest emotional trends, and she is struggling to accept Su Qi’s kindness.

Su Nan advised her to calm down and think carefully before deciding.

But she didn’t dare to tell Su Qi this.

Su Qi snorted, “It’s almost the same, but which star my future sister-in-law likes, I can invite it when I get engaged, and it will be my congratulations...” In the entertainment industry, his status is Steady boss.

Wen Xiang raised her eyes in surprise and said without hesitation,

“Really? Yu Fei! I like Yu Fei!”

Oh?

That little fresh meat?

Su Nan raised his eyes thoughtfully, and Wen Xiang clasped his fists with Xingxing eyes:

“Baby Yu Fei is really painful, I want him to go, can you?”

Su Qixie smiled, looking disapproving.

“Of course...”

The moment he raised his head, he saw Su Jin’s warning eyes, and he swallowed when the words reached his lips.

“Of course...no!”

Wen Xiang's star eyes dimmed, “Is there any difficulty?”

According to Su Qi's coffee position, it shouldn't be a problem to invite a popular little fresh meat, right?

Su Qi smiled guiltily.

“I heard that Yu Fei took a book from a famous director and trained for two months. No leave was allowed.”

Wen Xiang sighed, her beautiful and gentle face was full of disappointment:

“It's a pity, can you tell Yu for me? Fei, let him work hard in filming, I will always support him, and wait for him to grow up...”

Wait until he grows up?

Su Qi and Su Nan looked at each other, how could it sound dangerous?

They felt the air around them cold.

Su Yifeng didn't want to get involved in this, so he stood up with his head covered, and made a gesture to leave.

“I have a headache, go up and rest for a while.”

He really couldn't bear the young man's topic.

Su Jin smiled dangerously:

“Why wait for him to grow up? Is he better than me??”

Wen Xiang was taken aback.

“I just said it casually...”

Su Nan and Su Qi both stood up at the same time, planning to stay away from this ghost place.

But before he got too far, Su Jin began to smear Yu Fei very patiently:

“This young man was only promoted to the top after sleeping for a while, both men and women take everything, don't look at his pure sunshine on the surface, that's all Character design, you can't be deceived by appearances, you know?”

“Really...”

Su Nan took a step, she really couldn't look directly at this big brother!

Possessiveness is too strong!

Lies come when you open your mouth, so is it really good to say that a young man?

Su Qi secretly said, “How did he know? I thought it was well concealed...”

Su Nan looked at him in surprise: “It can't be true, right?”

Su Qi: ” Didn't you have an affair with him? You don't know?”

He thought she knew.

Actually she doesn't know anything.

For this pure and kind boy, she also asked Du Yan to give him more resources.

Seeing Su Nan's confused look, Su Qi pouted.

“It's been spread long ago, maybe it didn't reach you? It probably won't spread to you, after all, you are also one of the 'big guys'...”

Su Nan: “... ..” The

worldview took a hit.

It really took her one night to slowly digest this sudden gossip.

I can't look at people with my eyes closed anymore.

The next day, early in the morning.

Spring is coming to an end and the weather is getting warmer.

Su Nan went to the company from the old house.

Busy day and night.

Looking at the quiet mobile phone in my spare time seems a little uncomfortable.

This strange feeling came out, and she seemed to realize something.

Shang Qian didn't contact her for a day?

...

Chapter 988 He's going to die

Chapter 988 He's going to die

After they established their relationship, Shang Qian stopped contacting her all the time.

Let her eat well, let her remember to rest, let her drink less coffee...

Sometimes when she sees it, she will reply, and once she is busy, she ignores it directly.

But Shang Qian never got angry, and information came out almost every five minutes.

She had gotten used to it without realizing it.

Su Nan frowned at the first sight of this quiet phone.

She found Shang Qian's page and saw that he was actively sending messages to her back and forth.

She entered a few words in the chat box: "What are you doing..." After thinking about it, she deleted it.

Just call directly!

In seconds.

The phone was picked up.

"Pretty sister, I miss you so much..."

What a sweet little Mike!

Su Nan smiled, "Sister misses you too, why did you answer the phone, where's your dad?"

Little Mike snorted and hesitated:

"Daddy was beaten, he has a fever, he is about to die !"

Su Nan was startled and paused, thinking he heard it wrong:

"Being beaten?"

Little Mike hummed heavily, "The beat was so serious that he was almost out of breath!"

Su Nan snorted, No wonder she hasn't been contacted all day.

She suddenly panicked and blamed herself for not asking him about his condition in advance.

"Are you at home? I'll go right now..."

"Okay, pretty sister, come and pick me up. If Daddy dies, can I live with you?"

Little Mike was thinking about this very seriously.

Although he was very sad when Daddy died, if he could live with his beautiful sister, he would not be so sad...

Shang Qian was lying on the bed "weak", and he could hear every word of little Mike Clearly.

The veins on his forehead jumped, and he restrained himself to calm down.

He has always implemented modern education and followed the concept of becoming friends with children.

At this moment, he couldn't help but scolded several times in his heart. He suddenly felt that the stick education of country Z was the king's way!

Su Nan listened to him "die" one by one, and panicked.

She didn't have time to think about anything at all, and hurried out with her phone in hand.

Yu Lou saw her panicked expression, which was not suitable for driving, so he stopped her in front of her while contacting her driver.

Su Nan's mind went blank, and finally returned to her apartment upstairs smoothly.

It's Shang Qian's apartment.

She knew his password and opened the door directly.

in the bedroom.

Little Mike sat next to Shang Qian and tried his best to put a medicine into his mouth, but he couldn't get it in...

Su Nan walked over a few steps, his eyes couldn't hide the worry.

She frowned at the man lying there, her face weak and pale, and her lips did not look bloody at all.

And the most shocking thing is that his right face is slightly swollen and dark red. It is the mark of a fist hit, and there are some bloodshots on the corner of his mouth that have not been cleaned up...

Shocking.

This person, who has always been warm and clear, seems to be able to blow him away with a gust of wind.

Su Nan's heart suddenly throbbed, preventing Little Mike's hand from continuing to put medicine in his mouth.

It can be seen that his lips have been tortured out of shape.

Little Mike looked at her in surprise, and Su Nan made a gesture to calm him down.

Then she touched little Mike's head, "Wait outside for a while, I'll check on Daddy's situation."

Little Mike hesitated for half a second before agreeing...

...

Chapter 989 take care of you

Chapter 989

There are only two of them left in the room to take care of you, but Su Nan can hardly hear Shang Qian's breathing.

She pursed her lips, and for some reason, her nose was a little sour.

I reached out and tried his forehead, and it was really hot.

She was about to withdraw her hand when suddenly a hand grabbed hers.

startled.

His big hands were hot, the same as his body temperature.

Su Nan didn't care about this, and hurriedly leaned forward, "Are you awake?"

There was a cautious voice in his voice, for fear of scaring him.

Shang Qian opened his dry voice, hoarse as if it had been grinded:

“Why are you here?”

Su Nan’s eyes were red, and he was embarrassed to say that because you haven’t contacted me, I suddenly remembered that.

She pursed her lips, “I called you, and it was Mike who picked it up. He said you had a fever...”

Shang Qian pulled the corners of his mouth, trying to show a weak smile to comfort her:

“It’s okay, let you I’m worried, but...I’m still very happy that you can come to see me.”

“I’ll call the doctor and ask the doctor to come and take a look, don’t worry.”

Su Nan comforted him.

Shang Qian smiled and did not stop.

Turning around, Su Nan looked at him with his eyes closed, as if he didn’t even have the strength to open them.

Even though she already had the answer in her heart, she still asked:

“Who hit you?”

Shang Qian opened his eyes with effort, his eyes were warm, and comforted her:

“It doesn’t matter, the other party didn’t do it on purpose, just out of anger. It’s just...”

“You can hit someone when you’re angry? You’re not a punching bag, who are you?”

Shang Qian was very confused, hesitating...

Su Nan stood up, “How many enemies can you have here? Yi and Fu Yechuan, I will ask one by one...”

Shang Qian quickly grabbed her wrist.

“Su Nan...”

His voice was hoarse, with a sense of weakness in his illness.

“President Fu has shown mercy, I’m fine...”

Su Nan trembled slightly, and anger filled every pore of hers at once.

“Why did he beat people? Fu Yechuan is really crazy!” He

didn’t even have this kind of self-cultivation?

Shang Qian’s eyes flashed slightly and he smiled, “I’m really happy that you can worry about me, but I took the initiative to find him. He didn’t like me at first, so I was prepared to be beaten.”

He suddenly After talking too much, he suddenly coughed dryly.

Su Nan quickly helped him up and patted him on the back.

“How did you find him?”

Shang Qian: “Because I know Shang Yi will definitely find him, I can’t let Shang Yi know that we have already started dating.”

Su Nan frowned, “Why?”

Although they The relationship has not been announced, and I do not want to let everyone know for the time being.

But even if others knew, it was nothing.

Shang Qian smiled with a pale face, and there was a hint of coldness on his face.

“Because he hates me, he will definitely make a fuss about you. You don’t know that Shang Yi can do anything despicable and shameless, so...you can’t take risks.”

Su Nan was speechless for a while.

She believed Shang Qian’s words, but guilt also rose in her heart.

In the end, Shang Qian was injured because of him.

She sighed, “Don’t worry about me, no one dares to touch me on my territory.”

It was just that Shang Qian was beaten, and Fu Yechuan probably didn’t have the energy to save this punch.

Shang Qian didn’t say anything, of course he knew that Su Nan would not understand Shang Yi’s ruthlessness.

She stood up and looked at her watch.

“The doctor will be here in a few minutes. I’ll boil an egg for you, and the wound on your face will get better.”

Shang Qian nodded, watching her worriedly start working on him.

Suddenly, a deep smile appeared on his face.

worth it.

...

Chapter nine hundred and ninetieth I want to eat you

Chapter

990 I want to eat you, Su Nan, waiting for the eggs to cook, went to the balcony and called Fu Yechuan.

When Fu Yechuan picked it up, he was obviously pleasantly surprised:

“Su Nan? I have something to tell you, we really have a good connection...”

“Fu Yechuan, it feels good to hit someone, doesn’t it? Why didn’t you hit yourself twice? Are you

enjoying your punches?” Su Nan gritted his teeth and lowered his voice.

This Fu dog is really worthy of scolding!

Fu Yechuan was silent for a few seconds, his voice was slightly cold, “He still complained to you?”

with disdain.

Su Nan took a deep breath, “Do you still need to look for it? Anyone with eyes will see it!”

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly.

It’s really not beaten, and you didn’t get a punch?

“I’m telling you, if you dare to do anything to the people around me, be careful that I’ll be rude to you!”

Su Nan threatened him, thinking he was the only one who would hit people?
arrogant!

Without waiting for Fu Yechuan to explain, she hung up the phone ruthlessly.

Standing next to Fu Yechuan, Chen Mian heard the conversation clearly.

Sure enough, it was a bitter plan for the businessman to come here.

How could President Fu be an opponent?

Someone rang the doorbell outside.

Su Nan saw that it was the family doctor of the Su family, and quickly opened the door to let them in.

A man and a woman are acquaintances.

“Miss Su, where is the patient?”

Su Nan pointed to the bedroom, and the two walked in one after another.

Go back to the kitchen and continue to watch the eggs, low fire, ten minutes is almost the same.

When she let the eggs cool, the doctors just came out.

“How’s it going?” The

male doctor: “I just gave him antipyretic medicine, and the effect should be seen in an hour. As for the injury on the face...” The

female doctor hesitated, “I have an ointment here, It will take two or three days for the traces to disappear completely.”

Su Nan breathed a sigh of relief, “Thank you.”

She took the ointment, sent the doctor away, and went in with the egg.

Shang Qian had already sat there, and he didn’t seem to be so weak.

Su Nan peeled the egg and handed it to him.

Shang Qian didn’t raise his hand, looked at her deeply, raised his chin slightly, and signaled that he didn’t want to do it himself.

She understood it immediately.

For the sake of being sick, Su Nan did not refuse.

She sat next to him, and the gentle and light fragrance of the man came over, making him dazed for a moment.

She gently placed the egg on his face, massaging the inflamed part.

Look focused.

He didn't notice that the man's gaze had been falling on his face.

Until her hand was sore, she wanted to change her hand.

Seeing his black eyes, they were bottomless and dark, and there seemed to be a huge vortex inside, and the vortex had a fatal attraction.

Under his clear eyes, there seemed to be an unfathomable storm hiding.

In that storm, wrapped in love for her.

Su Nan was stunned for a moment, then couldn't take his eyes away.

It was as if a force was pulling him into his eyes.

Every emotion in his eyes is greedy but restrained and written:

I want to eat you!

Looking at each other, he seemed to be getting closer and closer, with a handsome face in front of him.

Su Nan subconsciously breathed lightly, and his body stiffened.

Before she realized what he was going to do, he didn't give her a chance to think, and there was a cool touch on his lips.

Suddenly, she trembled all over, as if she had been electrocuted, and the apex of her heart trembled.

The egg in his hand rolled on the ground, but he couldn't care less.

A pair of big hands wrapped around her slender waist, and one arm could be circled around her, giving her no chance to escape.

The man's breathing gradually became heavier, his body was hot, and it also touched Su Nan's heart.

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