

Divorce 2451

chapter 2451—Ning Yue ate a crab leg, which was really fresh beyond description.

Fresh!

It's like flying in.

Fu Yunche took a bite of spicy hot and sniffed happily.

Ning Yue couldn't help but speak
, "Why do you like to eat spicy
hot?"

Fu Yunche smiled and spoke: "Two days ago, my father asked a secretary to bring me up for dinner, I didn't know what to eat, I tasted it when I passed here, but it was so delicious!"

Ning Yue smiled, "I also think, but you are still growing your body, so you can't eat more."

"I know, don't tell Daddy, he won't let me eat a mouthful!"

Ning Yue shook her head

"It's too serious, if I reincarnate into his family, it's better not to reincarnate!"

Fu Yunche smirked twice, and continued to lower his head to eat.

The two of them ate happily, and you said everything I said, and the atmosphere was very relaxed and harmonious for a while.

For a while, I didn't notice when a person came behind them.

I didn't even hear the footsteps.

Until the supervisor of the cafeteria ran over with sharp eyes, his voice was intermittent

,
"President Fu, you come... What do you want to eat? We're always ready.

Fu Yunche and Ning Yue froze slightly.

The neck with the head bowed became exceptionally stiff.

The two of them had just eaten their eyebrows fluttering.

In the blink of an eye, they were quite weak-hearted.

Ning Yue pit him for a seafood meal, won't he chase him back, right?

Fu Yunche was caught eating spicy hot, and he was trembling and worried.

Fu Yechuan glanced at the two of them coldly, his tone was normal, but with a bit of ridicule

"No need, it's not time to eat, I'm just coming up to check the post temporarily, to see who is in a hurry to eat!"

The cafeteria master didn't expect that the hall master would still care about this kind of thing?

I was speechless for a while.

But I didn't show it either.

Fortunately, there was no one else who came to dinner today, just a child and a woman I didn't know.

Fu Yunche sniffed and stood up

"Daddy..."

Ning Yue lowered her head and finished eating, looked back at him expressionlessly, and snorted coldly.

Check it up!

Anyway, she is not afraid of being expelled!

Big deal, don't come later.

Fu Yechuan glanced at him, his eyes flashed slightly, and finally threw a sentence and left.

"After eating, go back to do your homework."

Fu Yunche didn't expect him to let himself go so easily.

I didn't react for a while.

Ning Yue was also relieved.

"Fortunately, I finished eating, otherwise I would have no appetite."

Fu Yunche nodded in agreement.

There was a drink area next to it, Ning Yue ordered two cups of handmade milk tea, and the two people took one cup and left.

Fu Yunche had just finished eating, and he didn't want to drink it yet, so he took it in his hand and prepared to drink it again in the afternoon.

Ning Yue didn't plan to follow back to Fu Yechuan's office, so she spoke to Chen Mian and went downstairs by herself.

Fu Yunche had been sullen since Ning Yue left.

He knocked on the door and went to Fu Yechuan's office.

Fu Yechuan was conducting a video conference inside, just about to end.

Seeing him come back alone, his face sank slightly, and his eyebrows furrowed.

He turned off the camera on his computer, and then looked at Fu Yunche.

"Finished eating?"

Fu Yunche nodded stunnedly.

Fu Yechuan's gaze stared at Fu Yunche's milk tea for a few seconds, and just as he was about to say something, Fu Yunche walked over and put the milk tea on his table.

"Daddy, this is the milk tea that Aunt Ning bought for you, can you try it?"

He felt that Fu Yechuan did not like to drink.

In this way, you can naturally get it back.

As a result, Fu Yechuan replied in a deep voice: "Put it here, you go in, read the documents first, and then talk after reading them."

Fu Yunche glanced at the milk tea reluctantly, nodded dejectedly, and turned around and entered the inner room inside.

Daddy actually drank milk tea?

He shook his head and sighed, feeling strange.

For the sake of a meal, Ning Yue forgave Fu Yechuan's recklessness.

She returned to the bar and still lived a free little life.

It's just that from time to time, Fu Yunche can come to her to play.

And Fu Yechuan won't say much.

Fu Yunche told Ning Yue that it was because he had completed the homework assigned by Fu Yechuan, so Fu Yechuan agreed to his conditions.

That's why it's so tolerant.

It's just that Ning Yue doesn't dare to let him be here at night.

There are many people at night, and they can't be watched.

I could only come for a while during the day, and I immediately asked Chen Mian to take the people back.

Fu Yunche was not noisy or noisy, and he came to play for a while and went back.

It didn't worry Ning Yue at all.

Afternoon.

The sky was a little gloomy.

Ning Yue was in a mood of irritability.

Because of being reported by peers, people from several departments have been coming for several days in a row, and they really found out that there was a problem with the fire equipment.

It can only be temporarily closed for rectification.

Of course she was not happy in her heart.

But I don't know which bastard reported it, so that she knew that she had to return a tooth for a tooth!

When a few uniformed people came in, Ning Yue was listless on it.

But soon, the manager Xiao Shen came up

excitedly, "Boss, hurry, the firefighter uncle is here..."

"Come on, you can handle it yourself."

Xiao Shen looked

chapter 2452—The other party's gaze glanced at her meaningfully, with a bit of playfulness in his eyes

"Senior sister, we have been in college for two years, you don't know me anymore?"

Ning Yue froze slightly, carefully looking at his facial features.

From his scarce memory, he finally found a vague outline.

A small fresh meat that chased her for two years, but was rejected by her.

At that time, she was immersed in the thunderbolt of a sunny day when she was about to marry the young rich, and Old Master Ning was strictly guarding against the people around her.

It is almost impossible for any men of appropriate age to appear.

This hottest Zhou Songyi who chases himself?

Suddenly.

Ning Yue's heart was full of mixed tastes for a while.

How did Zhou Songyi look different from before.

I hadn't paid much attention to this junior brother before, but now that I look at it this way, he looks too watery!

Ning Yue thought in her heart and felt a pity.

After Zhou Songyi checked the fire hydrant, he went to see the fire extinguisher again.

However, his face was slightly solemn, and he put the fire extinguisher back.

"The fire extinguisher is not qualified and cannot be opened tomorrow."

Ning Yue was shocked for a moment, "Huh? Why? This is newly bought! Zhou

Songyi wrote a line on the check record book before looking up at her and smiling slightly,

"Senior sister, you don't think I'm announcing a personal vendetta, do you?"

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "What hatred do we have?" Zhou Songyi? The

man's eyes lit up, "It's hard for Senior Sister to remember me."

Ning Yue smiled, "How could you forget?"

She reached out and flicked her hair, looking at him with a soft expression,

"Then the troublesome junior told me, why don't you qualify? It is not easy for Senior Sister to do some small business, and I will definitely cooperate when I should cooperate.

Zhou Songyi smiled, "The foam fire extinguisher you bought can only cover the surface of the burning object, deliberately fighting liquid fires, but it cannot fight water-soluble flammable, flammable liquid fires and drinking electrical fires, and the alcohol and electrical appliances you open the bar are accounted for."

Once a fire really occurs, this kind of fire extinguisher cannot extinguish the fire. Ning

Yue's expression froze slightly, and then she laughed brightly

"We are laymen who don't understand, how many are recommended by the troublesome junior? How about you buy it there? Zhou

Song smiled meaningfully.

"If Senior Sister can trust it, leave it to me."

What the two people talked about could not be said to be unpleasant.

It can be seen that Zhou Songyi is interesting to her, but in the tugging thoughts, she doesn't want to invest so much.

And Ning Yue originally didn't mean that, and even less so after knowing that she was a junior.

When it comes to the past, it is inevitable that there are many people who know.

As soon as the person left, the manager Xiao Shen greeted him,

"How is it, how is it, did you take it?"

Ning Yue's face froze

"Take what? He took down our fire extinguisher!

Xiao Shen "..."

When

he was drinking together, people were like this, and I didn't see anyone comparing.

Did Ning Yue offend people?

But a few days later.

Zhou Songyi really solved the fire extinguisher matter.

Out of courtesy, Ning Yue offered to invite him to dinner, and Zhou Songyi readily agreed.

The location was chosen by Zhou Songyi.

A nearby restaurant is quite famous.

Zhou Songyi did not wear a uniform, he wore a casual dress, looking young and wanton, just looking at the clothes, it was also a big brand.

It's just that he is doing this hard work, but he is very generous, and this contrast is a little surprising.

However, Ning Yue knew that this junior's family situation had always been very good, so it was not surprising.

"Senior sister, I ordered a few dishes, what else do you want to eat?"

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows and added two more with a smile.

The opposite Zhou Songyi is indeed pleasing to the eye, and it makes people feel more torn than those weak little fresh meat on TV.

Eating with such a handsome guy made Ning Yue have a feeling of hugging left and right.

"Junior, how did you do this?"

"How?"

"There is a sense of sacredness in this work, I really can't imagine..."

"I can't imagine that someone like me can still do such a sacred work?"

Zhou Songyi smiled brightly, with a bit of rambling and playfulness on his face.

Listening to the other meaning in the words, Ning Yue immediately changed her words

"Of course not, isn't your dream to fly an airplane?"

Zhou Songyi's face froze slightly, and then he smiled and fooled over

'
"Can't open, the body is not suitable."

"But this one is more suitable for you, you wear that uniform, it's so charming."

"Fascinated you too?"

Zhou Song looked at her meaningfully.

The atmosphere suddenly fell silent for a few minutes.

Ning Yue didn't expect this junior brother to be the same.

Or is it an immortal heart that cannot be loved?

Is your charm so great?

She was just about to say something, when she listened to a heavy sound of footsteps gradually approaching

"Ning Yue."

Ning Yue was slightly startled and looked back.

Fu Yechuan was standing on the left side of the screen, revealing his tall and slender figure.

She was a little surprised, how could she meet him here?

Fu Yechuan's face is not good-looking, but it is not ugly.

Just stretched out his hand and beckoned

to her

, "Come here."

Zhou Songyi, who was sitting opposite Ning Yue, glanced at him, his face slightly tense, with a bit of unyielding momentum

"Senior sister, do you know you?"

Ning Yue had already stood up, the ghost made the gods worse, she didn't realize that she was so obedient?

She nodded, and was just about to walk towards Fu Yechuan, when she suddenly heard Zhou Songyi's words, she paused

"I met an acquaintance, I'll say hello and come back."

She walked over, wrinkled her eyebrows, gritted her teeth and suppressed her voice

,

"There is a fart to release quickly!"

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows were calm, don't cross the line of sight, and let go of the person who blocked

"This is Chen Bureau in charge of fire fighting, I heard that your bar is in some trouble, it just so happens that I have some business dealings with the

fire department recently, why don't we have a meal together?"

His tone was casual, without the slightest indifference or threat.

As if just casually.

There were already many people like him, and Ning Yue was not surprised at all.

Just happened to be bumped by himself?

What kind of luck is this?

"Okay, but my friends and I have..."

She struggled.

Fu Yechuan interrupted her: "It's okay, let's go together, we're waiting for you in the box, remember to come."

He didn't talk too much nonsense, and then walked away first with the people.

But when Chen Bureau was just about to walk over, his eyes glanced and saw Zhou Songyi inside, and he was suddenly stunned

“Xiao Zhou, it turns out to be you, come over with Miss Ning in a while, right?”

Zhou Songyi’s face sank, a little reluctant.

But Chen Bureau didn’t give him a chance to refuse and left.

Ning Yue was still a little excited, feeling that Fu Yechuan was getting more and more people five and six.

She finally looked at him a little better.

Then she went to see Zhou Songyi.

Zhou Songyi had already stood up, “Let’s go?” Ning

Yue looked at his face badly, so he asked more,

“If you don’t want to go, don’t go, next time I will invite you to dinner?”

chapter 2453—Zhou Songyi paused, his face was a little disdainful and helpless

“Our leaders have all seen it, if I don’t go, won’t I be uncomfortable with my heart?”

That’s right, too.

Ning Yue thought.

Nodded.

She was just about to leave with her bag, but Zhou Songyi suddenly stretched out her hand to stop it, with a bit of exploration and evil in her eyebrows

“Senior sister, what is your relationship with that Fu Yechuan?”

“It’s just a recognition.”

Zhou Songyi nodded intentionally or unintentionally, and smiled

“That’s right, ordinary people can know such a person is already very powerful, I heard that Fu Yechuan is a golden bachelor in the circle, and his minimum criteria for choosing a mate are doctors, so this is not ranked!”

Ning Yue listened, feeling slightly uncomfortable in her heart.

Zhou Songyi glanced at Ning Yue and smiled

,

“But he is not worthy of you, your excellence and beauty are obvious to all, right?”

The haze in Ning Yue’s heart was swept away, and she nodded very happily.

When two people go to the private room.

Basically everyone is there.

The extra two empty seats are reserved for them.

One next to Fu Yechuan, one next to Chen Bureau.

Ning Yue thought about it, he couldn't sit next to Fu Yechuan.

So she smiled, and the target was fixed on the seat next to Chen Bureau.

"Chen Bureau, I..."

Fu Yechuan coughed with a heavy face.

Chen Bureau immediately realized something, quickly opened the seat, and greeted Zhou Songyi

'
"Xiao Zhou, come, sit here, specially reserved for you."

Zhou Songyi glanced at Ning Yue, and walked over and sat down with a smile, and Hang'er Langdang's appearance was a little scattered.

It didn't seem at all nervous about such an occasion where big guys gathered.

The others also greeted them very kindly to sit down.

Ning Yue glanced at it, except for Fu Yechuan, she didn't know anyone.

After she sat down, Fu Yechuan introduced her very intimately.

In addition to Chen Bureau, there is also an Internet boss, March, who goes abroad to fish in addition to going out to sea on weekdays.

In the eyes of the media, he can't wait to be at sea all day long.

There is also a giant in the investment community and a well-known leader in the city.

For the first time, Ning Yue felt quite tired from eating with Fu Yechuan.

But fortunately, these big guys don't have much temper, and they are more inclined to their own family fun stories when talking and laughing.

Only Zhou Songyi sat there without care, as if he had come to make up the numbers.

Fu Yechuan had already looked at that Zhou Songyi more than once.

Young and arrogant, he also looks good.

Probably sensing Fu Yechuan's gaze, Chen Bureau introduced with a smile

"Xiao Zhou, it's Zhou Xian's son, he put the kid here for a few days to train, it's really a good seedling, if it weren't for Zhou Xian's unwillingness, I really want to keep him for the rest of my life."

Everyone nodded in understanding.

"No wonder, it turned out to be Zhou Xian's son."

Ning Yue was dull, and he also knew who Zhou Xian was.

The previous top leader of the city has now risen to the top position and has gone to serve in the province.

A well-known big man in politics.

No wonder Zhou Songyi was not daunted in the face of such an occasion.

This is a lot of things I have seen since childhood!

Ning Yue shrunk her neck, and the only one present was a small shrimp!

Fu Yechuan suddenly approached inadvertently, his voice was low, and he lowered his voice

“Nervous?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips, pulled the corners of her mouth, covered her mouth and lowered her head and said

,

“No, the people here don’t delay me to earn three thousand a month.”

Fu Yechuan let out a low laugh, glanced at her with a smile, and then whispered again,

“Okay, it’s quite backbone.”

The waiters are serving the dishes one after another, their quality is very good, there is not a single extra look at the guests, and they should not look at it.

Ning Yue remembered her own affairs, there was only one Fu Yechuan here.

She could only reluctantly approach him

,

“That, my bar matter, when do you think it’s better to speak?”

When Fu Yechuan heard this, he raised his eyebrows and hooked the corners of his lips

,

“If you beg me, I will open your mouth for you.”

Ning Yue: “...” Dog

day.

She knew there was no bargain to pick up.

After a meal, the atmosphere was good.

Zhou Songyi said almost every word except for eating.

The others were in a great mood to talk and laugh.

Fu Yechuan just interjected two sentences from time to time, and did not stop talking, but said a lot to Ning Yue.

However, it can be seen that they still respect Fu Yechuan, and almost every topic will be thrown here.

It's just that if you can't accept it, it depends on Fu Yechuan's mood.

But who is dominant, it is clear at a glance.

It's just that Ning Yue's mind is not here.

The meal was tasteless all night.

She is also not good at hastily raising the bar in front of so many bigwigs.

But she didn't want to open her mouth to beg Fu Yechuan.

And so the meal passed.

Everyone has eaten almost the same.

In Ning Yue's ears, they didn't seem to talk about anything serious either?

Is it just for a meal?

The dinner is over.

Everyone left one after another.

Zhou Songyi turned back to Ning Yue, "Senior sister, I'll send you..."

As soon as Ning Yue

was about to speak, she was pulled

by Fu Yechuan

"Don't want to hear about your bar?"

Truly.

Ning Yue wanted to hear it very much.

She looked at Zhou Songyi and smiled, and waved her hand

,

"You go first, see you next time."

Zhou Songyi glanced at Fu Yechuan meaningfully, and left without saying anything.

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes.

How could he not see this Zhou Songyi's hostility towards himself?

Huh, childish.

When his car arrived, the driver got out of the car and opened the door.

Fu Yechuan bent down and waited for Ning Yue.

Ning Yue could only follow up.

The car is still much warmer, and there is a warm sandalwood on Fu Yechuan's body.

Ning Yue felt that this was the smell of money.

The stars above your head are the top of the starry sky.

Ning Yue sighed twice, and couldn't help but look at it.

Fu Yechuan was originally a little uncomfortable because he drank two cups, rubbing his eyebrows.

Listening to her movements, I was really restless for a moment.

"What are you doing?"

Ning Yue: "I can do whatever I want!"

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath and asked himself not to be angry

"It seems that you are still not in a hurry about things in the bar, otherwise you will burn your eyebrows, and you will still be in the mood to come out and eat with men?"

Ning Yue paused, and naturally spread her hands

"Isn't there a good saying? The casino is frustrated, my love is proud, my career is blocked, my love is here!"

Fu Yechuan's face sank slightly, with a bit of coldness, he glanced at her

"Huh, love? How old are you and still believe this?"

"How old do I believe, I still believe in love!"

She spoke sarcastically, he didn't understand.

Fu Yechuan's face completely sank, as if he had touched some taboo, and was poked in the sore spot, and even the apparent calm could not be maintained.

"I see that you are still not in a hurry, in that case, you better figure out the things in the bar yourself!"

chapter 2454—"Oh, I didn't expect you, I shouldn't have listened to you say something useless there tonight, if I had dinner with my junior brother, maybe this matter would have been resolved!"

Ning Yue was really ten thousand annoyed in her heart and lost this meal.

Although it is said that it is rare to eat with those big guys.

But that doesn't stop her bar from closing!

So what did she get?

And it didn't.

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows, and his face was extremely ugly.

"Can he solve it for you? Huh..."

Ning Yue didn't go overboard and refused to say another word to him.

The silence along the way made the driver in front particularly apprehensive.

He hadn't seen Fu Yechuan send someone home, and that person dared to give him a face.

And Fu Yechuan didn't even drive people down.

It's really weird.

Arrived at the bar.

The driver stopped, and before he could go down to open the door for Ning Yue, Ning Yue pushed the door and got out of the car.

The bar has been closed for rectification in the past two days, so it seems a little deserted.

However, the bar not far away, which was not doing well, is getting better and better.

That's why Ning Yue was so anxious.

However, Fu Yechuan also deliberately opened his eyes and was ready to say two words to Ning Yue.

As a result, Ning Yue directly closed the door and left.

Fu Yechuan's face was immersed in darkness, and his expression was unclear.

The driver trembled and asked

,

"Mr. Fu, shall we go back?"

Fu Yechuan reacted for a long time and answered.

The driver let out a long sigh of relief.

Next.

The people above handed Ning Yue the good news, and the suspension and rectification were lifted.

She can be normal for business.

After Ning Yue was shocked, he was all surprised.

Excitedly summoned all the employees who went home on vacation.

Regular customers are also excited to return.

In order to celebrate the reopening, Ning Yue also generously bought herself two flower baskets and placed them at the door.

With big ups and downs, she couldn't help but swagger.

Xiao Shen happily greeted the guests, went over to watch Ning Yue finish singing a song, came down and drank a bottle of water, before greeting

“Boss, the same situation before, they closed business for more than half a month, let’s be so fast, did your junior brother help?”

Ning Yue paused.

Patronizing is excited.

I forgot about it.

“I don’t know if it’s him who helps, but the fire extinguisher is always changed by him, we owe him a favor, why don’t we call him over for two drinks?”

Ning Yue looked at Xiao Shen, Xiao Shen naturally had no opinion, and spread his hands

, “Okay!”

Ning Yue had saved Zhou Songyi’s phone before, so she called.

It took a long time to pick it

up over there,

“Hello?”

“Junior, the bar is open, invite you over for a drink, right? Thanks by the way. Zhou

Songyi paused, and was quiet for a few seconds before he spoke

,

“Senior sister, it’s not very convenient, we are relatively strict, and we can’t go out at night, but I still congratulate you!”

“You’re welcome, then you must come to play when you have the opportunity, and give you free.”

Ning Yue smiled, very generous.

Zhou Songyi answered casually, and hung up the phone.

Ning Yue took his lack of rebuttal as a tacit acquiescence.

Sure enough, it was Zhou Songyi who helped.

After all, Fu Yechuan only said last night to let her solve it herself, how could she be so kind to help her?

Ning Yue took a deep breath and continued to swing with the people on the dance floor...

Not a few days.

When Fu Yunche came here again, he brought a good news that sounded

: “Daddy is sick!”

Ning Yue nodded

in shock but clearly,

“According to his attitude of not dying when he works, he will die early and be born early!”

Fu Yunche didn’t look very happy

“The first time I saw him so weak, he couldn’t wake up, and no one scolded me when he broke into trouble, Auntie, I’m a little sad.”

Ning Yue felt that Fu Yunche was too kind.

Although Fu Yechuan did not dare much affection for this son, those harshness in Fu Yunche’s heart were not hatred, he was very respectful and respectful of his father.

So Ning Yue swallowed the cool words that came out of her mouth.

I could only comfort him
softly,
“It’s okay, it’ll be fine in a few days.”

Fu Yunche raised his head and stopped talking.

Ning Yue pursed her lips: “What do you have to say to your aunt, you can just open your mouth, we are good friends!”

“Auntie, Daddy lives at home now, but he can’t worry about the company’s affairs, so he needs to let people go to the house to deal with official affairs, and I won’t, Daddy doesn’t allow others to enter the study.”

So, Auntie, can you please come over and help for a few days?

Fu Yunche looked pitifully at the stunned Ning Yue, for fear that she would refuse, and went over to take her hand

“Please aunt, daddy doesn’t allow the company’s employees to come to our house, but the maid doesn’t understand this, only you
...”

Ning Yue didn’t know how she became “unique” to be chosen?

“Yun Che, you also know that I can’t get along with your father, I’m going, maybe I can poison his meal!”

Fu Yunche pursed his lips, “You won’t, if you don’t go, I’m worried that they will let Aunt Yao come, or someone else, I don’t like it, they will use me and bully me...”

As the child spoke, his eyes turned slightly red.

There was a little worry and fear in his eyes

chapter 2455–Ning Yue hasn’t eaten breakfast yet!

Chen Mian didn’t say anything more, let her get in the car

“Miss Ning, let’s go to the villa for breakfast, let the maid there make it for you if you want to eat.”

Ning Yue paused, “Assistant Chen, but you also know? Does Fu Yechuan know I’m going? He won’t be cranky again, will he?”

She didn’t want to bear her deep affection for Fu Yechuan again, and rushed to find an opportunity to approach him for a wordless “crime”.

That's insulting!

Chen Mian pursed his lips, his expression was a little intriguing

"It's really troublesome to let you help, but for a while, I really can't find a more suitable person."

The women around Fu Yechuan can count them with a finger.

You can't let a man stay, that's too weird!

"I don't understand."

Ning Yue shook her head.

I was really dumbfounded to hear it.

Chen Mian took a deep breath

"Actually, President Fu is not sick, he is injured, but the matter is very important, this matter cannot be exposed, otherwise it will be caught by someone with intentions, which will affect the operation of the entire company."

Even the servants at home can't believe it, and the less people in the company know, the better.

So you go, you don't need to do anything, you just need to take good care of President Fu and keep this secret until he wakes up. Ning

Yueliang didn't speak for a long time.

There was silence for a long time.

"Injured? What do you mean? He hasn't woken up yet?"

"Yes, very serious, has been in a coma."

"When? We had dinner together a few days ago..."

Ning Yue was a little shocked.

Her heart kept sinking.

I don't know why, my heart also seems to have been pinched by someone, and I feel a little uncomfortable.

Chen Mian paused

"Last night, I went to a neighboring city to participate in the groundbreaking ceremony of a project, and after the end I encountered a car accident, Mr. Fu drank alcohol and stayed in the car with a stomachache, we went down to repair the car, and as a result, someone touched the car, and Mr. Fu was stabbed in the chest."

He said it lightly, but in Ning Yue's ears, he felt a little shocked subversion.

A knife in the chest ...

I'm still unconscious...

It's not hard to imagine how thrilling that day would be.

Her mind suddenly sounded that she had ridiculed Fu Yechuan in the Fu Group before that she only knew about making money at work, and at that time she felt that it was easy for him to make money, and minutes were the money they could not earn in their lives.

But now think about it.

Probably not easy either.

After all, he doesn't need to exchange his life.

But Fu Yechuan still had to face one danger or another.

His success is not as easy as it seems!

Ning Yue felt heavy in her heart, and she didn't know how, she just pity him.

Seeing that she didn't speak, Chen Mian opened his mouth to comfort her

,

"Miss Ning, don't worry, President Fu has seen the mountain and sea of fire, it will be fine."

Ning Yue subconsciously retorted

, "I didn't worry about him, I just sighed about the accident and I don't know which one will come first tomorrow."

Chen Mian, oh, feel life, this is?

He pursed his lips, not in the mood to continue.

Once at the villa, Chen Mian took her out of the car.

The two servants of the family worked as usual.

It's just that I didn't expect Chen Mian to bring a woman over.

"Assistant Chen, this is..."

Chen Mian paused, and just about to say something, Fu Yunche just came down from upstairs and trotted over

happily

"Auntie, you are here, my father and I miss you so much..."

The two servants looked at each other.

Fu Yunche walked over and hugged her kindly, and then looked at the two servants

,

"This is my friend, you have to take good care of her."

The maid quickly nodded.

Chen Mian smiled, "In the future, you will be Miss Ning... It's the hostess here! The

maid unconsciously glanced at Ning Yue more.

Hostess?

This title is not simple, but the weight is very important.

Their hearts went from doubtful to apprehensive, and they knew their attitude towards Ning Yue.

Absolutely do not dare to slack.

“Okay, Assistant Chen.”

Ning Yue twitched the corner of her mouth, glanced at Fu Yunche, and then at Chen Mian.

Do these two people want to be so into the play?

If Fu Yechuan knew this, he should say that she had “bad intentions”.

She’s just catching ducks on the shelves!

Chen Mian touched his nose and coughed

,

“Let’s go, I’ll take you up, and by the way, report to President Fu about today’s work.”

He said, just about to go upstairs, when he suddenly turned his head to look at them again

“By the way, in the future, without Miss Ning’s consent, you don’t go upstairs, President Fu needs absolute silence when working.”

“Yes.”

They looked up and didn’t know what was going on.

But I always felt that something was wrong.

Got upstairs.

As soon as Fu Yechuan’s room was opened, he smelled a faint sandalwood fragrance.

The layout of the entire room is luxurious and clear.

Ning Yue looked on one side and saw lying on the bed Fu Yechuan, who closed his eyes tightly and had a somewhat pale face.

He looked lifeless.

Weak and fatal.

It seems that Fu Yechuan, who is fierce and conceited to the point of annoyance, is not the same person at all.

There was still water hanging from his side, and his shoulders were wrapped in gauze, oozing a little blood.

A man in a suit next to him sat there, saw someone come in, and raised his eyebrows

, “This is the person you found to take care of Old Fu?”

Chen Mian nodded and said
to Ning Yue

, “This is President Fu’s personal doctor and his good friend Jon.

Jon, this is Miss Ning, a good friend of President Fu.

Jon nodded and smiled
meaningfully,

“A friend’s friend is still a friend, isn’t it, Miss Ning?”

He stretched out his hand, shook it briefly with Ning Yue, and smiled.

Ning Yue smiled

“I’m not friends with him, at most... Creditors. He is my creditor.

After all, Fu Yechuan had helped her so many times before.

This time, it should be her Zhi Entu!

The two looked at each other and smiled.

In the end, Chen Mian sighed, his face was heavy

“I don’t know when President Fu will wake up, the company’s affairs can still be maintained, I think there is a problem with the project in the neighboring city.”

Jon narrowed his smile

,

“Did the man who stabbed him catch it?”

“I was caught, but the other party was sure that it was a plot of wealth, and the police did not find any valuable clues.”

Chen Mian did not avoid Ning Yue.

It was as if he had already treated her as his own.

Jon: “Then start with the project and see who least wants to make this project a success.”

Chen Mian sighed and nodded

,

“It’s already started to check.”

It’s just that the effect is not satisfactory.

The early work of that project has been going smoothly, and there is not much resistance, supported from above, and cooperated below.

I just don’t know why this one suddenly appeared?

Everyone is a little confused.

Jon glanced at Ning Yue, and his eyebrows eased a little

“Miss Ning, I can’t come over every day to see his situation, if you are not sure, you can call me at any time, by the way, if he has a fever, tell me in time.”

Ning Yue nodded, “Okay.”

She promised light.

But I already have some regrets in my heart.

Isn’t this here to be a personal caregiver?

chapter 2456—Afraid of attracting the attention of others, Chen Mian and Jon didn’t stay long before leaving.

Ning Yue looked at Fu Yunche in Fu Yechuan’s room.

However, Fu Yunche was still happy, making a look like a little master

“Auntie, don’t worry, when Daddy wakes up, I will definitely explain it well, let him thank you, Daddy is rich, let him share a little of you.”

Ning Yue couldn’t help but smile, pinched Fu Yunche’s little face, soft and sticky, and felt excellent

“Why would your daddy divide me a little? He called a little alms to me through the cracks of his fingers.

Fu Yunche wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, but soon looked at her with a smile

“He won’t give it to you, I’ll give it to you.”

“Okay.”

Ning Yue smiled nonchalantly and walked around and looked.

The expensive wine cabinet was full of alcohol, some of which she couldn’t name, because her bar couldn’t afford such a valuable liquor.

It’s amazingly expensive!

There are also porcelain vases randomly placed around, which don’t seem to be anything special, but when you take them out separately, they all seem to have been taken back from the auction.

Fu Yechuan is really nothing but money!

Ning Yue shook her head and heard slight footsteps outside.

Fu Yunche’s face changed, and he seemed to be a little nervous.

Ning Yue frowned slightly, touched his head, and walked out.

The bedroom door leads to the outside and there is also a door in the middle.

Outside the door is connected to a small living room, which Fu Yechuan usually uses for office.

So this bedroom is almost protected by two floors, well soundproofed, and furnished with a very thick sense of accumulation.

Because the door outside was open, they could hear footsteps outside.

Without waiting for footsteps to approach the door inside.

Ning Yue opened the door directly.

Looking at the startled maid outside, she pulled the corners of her mouth expressionlessly

“Is there something going on?”

The maid seemed a little nervous: “Miss Ning, you just came, I want to ask you if you need anything, we will prepare it immediately, and what do you and Mr. Fu want to eat at lunch?”

When

Ning Yue didn't smile, she actually looked quite cold.

But she can't laugh now.

When she first came in, she remembered it well.

Chen Mian had told the maid that no one was allowed to come up unless Ning Yue ordered it.

The maid turned and came up.

She thought about Fu Yechuan inside who had not woken up yet, and a series of worries from Chen Mian and Jon, and she couldn't help but get nervous.

You can only pretend that you can't be a bully.

“Didn't you understand what you just said? Without my orders, you are not allowed to go upstairs, have the servants of the Fu family always been so unruly?”

Her words made the servant's face change slightly.

The maid visibly panicked

“I'm sorry Miss Ning, because the room is soundproof, I'm shouting downstairs for fear that you won't hear it, and it will disturb President Fu's work, so I can only come up...”

Ning Yue paused, and her voice was cold

“There is no next time, Fu Yechuan rarely finds time to accompany me these days, of course I have to adapt to the feeling of being Mrs. Fu, so here I have the final say, even if it is a matter of opening you, it is my word.”

“I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Miss Ning, I didn't think it through, I hope you give me another chance.”

The maid was a little flustered, but he didn't expect Ning Yue to be so serious.

Ning Yue tugged at the corners of her mouth, “Upstairs and downstairs should be on the phone, there is something to call, don't disturb our good things.”

When she said this, she felt very ashamed.

Fortunately, there are not many people, otherwise I really don't know how to be a person when it gets out!

She turned and entered the door and slammed it shut.

But did not leave immediately.

Listening to the sound of the maid going downstairs in a panic, she was slightly relieved.

Soon.

Fu Yunche, who was paying attention to the movements here, also came over.

"Auntie, don't worry, these two people don't actually come up much, maybe you are the first time to come, they only came to see."

Ning Yue sighed
with a bitter face,

"But what do you do when you go to school during the day? I can't support it alone.

Fu Yunche "Let them cook according to the time, you can bring the food to eat, daddy usually when he is at home, they don't dare to come up." Ning

Yue's eyes widened, "Is he so terrible?"

Fu Yunche nodded.

Ning Yue was relieved.

That's good.

In this way, it seems that it is not so difficult to stay here.

Ning Yue turned around and finally found a place to rest in the small study in the bedroom.

Although her words were ambiguous and deliberately misunderstood by the servants, it was impossible for her to live with Fu Yechuan and wronged herself.

Fortunately, this house is big, otherwise how boring she would be!

Fu Yunche sat next to Fu Yechuan for a long time, seeing that his eyes were about to turn red, before he stood up and prepared to go to school.

The driver is already waiting below.

Ning Yue also followed.

It's almost noon, she hasn't eaten yet, she's really hungry.

She went downstairs.

The two servants were obviously more cautious.

It seems that Ning Yue's warning upstairs played a role, and he did not dare to rashly violate anything.

"Miss Ning, is President Fu giving any orders?"

One of them smiled warily.

Ning Yue was not as strict as just now, and touched her stomach
<B1141> "We're hungry, let me get something upstairs."

"Okay, okay, but I don't know what flavor you like, it's all made according to Mr. Fu's taste,
chapter 2457—Ning Yue recovered after resting for a while, and that little wine was really nothing to her.

It was nearly evening.

From the balcony, a maid was outside watering the garden and another was picking vegetables.

Sunset.

Orange envelops the villa, and the quiet light sets off the years.

But if that's in the past, now it's time for the bar to start lively.

Ning Yue is not there, and she still has some things that she can't put down the bar.

But since she promised Chen Mian, she couldn't just leave.

Ning Yue wordlessly glanced back at the pale-faced man on the bed, his eyes closed tightly, without the slightest movement.

It was the first time I had seen him look so vulnerable.

Hehe, and said that he doesn't sleep late, how long has he been sleeping?

Ning Yue pouted, but it was really pitiful.

The maid's Cantonese food is not bad, her taste is a bit tricky, but she can't fault the maid's craftsmanship.

She finished eating and sent her food down.

After a while, he watched Chen Mian hurry over with the materials.

"Miss Ning, is President Fu there? Some contracts require him to look at.

Ning Yue paused and said
with a smile,
"Of course it is."

It's just for others to see.

The servant believed it.

However, they didn't seem to mind Fu Yechuan not going out for a day.

On weekdays, Fu Yechuan leaves early and returns late, and they can't meet each other a few times.

This time, Fu Yechuan had a good relationship with Ning Yue, and he hadn't gone out all day, so the things he had accumulated naturally had to be sent over to deal with.

The two went upstairs, Chen Mian looked at the person on the bed silently, and sighed

“Hasn't it gotten better yet?”

Ning Yue paused, “It's only been one day, it's good that he didn't die, but he didn't have a fever, it should be a good thing.”

“Well, today's first day, it should be difficult, right?”

“It's okay, the material conditions here are quite good, I don't feel difficult, it's just that there is no one to talk to, it's just a little boring, by the way, why hasn't Fu Yunche come back?”

Ning Yue felt that even if it was facing a small child now, it could relieve her boredom.

Chen Mian paused, “Young Master Fu has other classes in the evening, and he won't come back until about nine o'clock, so he won't have to wait for him to eat, he will eat outside.”

“Gee, how pitiful!”

Ning Yue shook her head.

I felt tired listening to it, not to mention that Fu Yunche was so young.

“It's not every day, it's just three classes a week.”

Chen Mian added.

The two of them didn't say a few words, and Chen Mian left after almost the time, his expression was not as nervous as when he first came.

The servant did not have any doubts.

Days passed.

Ning Yue herself adapted here.

If you have nothing to do, you can go downstairs and talk to the maid.

In everyone's eyes, Fu Yechuan goes to work during the day and will come back “inadvertently” at night.

But only Ning Yue and Fu Yunche knew that Fu Yechuan had always been in the room.

Reassuringly, however, his wounds did not recur.

Maybe his repair ability is too strong, or maybe the medicine used is too effective, although he is still unconscious, but his face is getting better day by day.

Ning Yue occasionally stayed in his bedroom, exchanging various movies and games.

Only occasionally when he needs to cooperate with Chen Mian to answer the phone for Fu Yechuan, he will say two serious things.

Saturday.

Fu Yunche did not go to school and stayed at home with Ning Yue.

Two people sat at the end of Fu Yechuan's bed, one holding a packet of potato chips in his hand, clicking and eating.

Originally, Fu Yunche did not dare to eat snacks here.

But Ning Yue didn't care, watching TV in this room was the best from the perspective of his bed.

Anyway, this bed is very large, and it can't touch a finger of Fu Yechuan himself.

What is there to worry about?

But soon Fu Yunche was relieved, because he found that Aunt Ning Yue always did this, and Fu Yechuan would not find out at all.

His boldness gradually grew.

After the two of them finished eating and playing games, Ning Yue looked at his heavy school bag and flipped through a few blank pieces of paper, she looked at Fu Yunche with a smile

"In this way, I will write something and let your father press the handprint, so that when he wakes up, see how he reacts?"

Fu Yunche nodded with a smile.

Ning Yue lowered her head, smiled and read while writing

"Ning Yue's big beauty took care of Fu Yechuan hard, and Fu Yechuan promised to give it to Miss Ning Yue... Well, a million?"

Fu Yunche clicked a bite of potato chips

"Too little, my daddy shot, 10 million."

"You're right."

Ning Yue immediately didn't know how many zeros to write, and then took a red pen and painted it on Fu Yechuan's thumb.

She squeezed his fingers excitedly and pressed them against the paper.

But before he could raise it and laugh happily with Fu Yunche, he suddenly heard a cold and low voice like rough sand, ringing in his ears

: "Any document signed in an improper way is invalid."

One word.

Except for the sound of the movie, the other two people in the room were dead silent.

Ning Yue looked at Fu Yechuan in shock, this man's mouth opened faster than his eyes.

"Fu Yechuan? Mr. Fu, are you awake? Ning

Yue couldn't say anything! I feel that I am a little excited, but why do I feel excited?

Does it have any effect on himself if he doesn't wake up?

However, her heart still accelerated unconsciously, a little apprehensive, and she couldn't suppress her excitement.

The man slowly opened his eyes and adjusted to the light in front of him before slowly moving from her face to Fu Yunche's face.

Fu Yunche was excited and wanted to pounce, but forgot that he still had a package of opened potato chips in his hand.

His feet tripped over something next to him.

As a result, all the potato chips in his hand spilled on Fu Yechuan's face.

Moment.

Once again, the air froze.

The excitement on Fu Yunche's face slowly became less excited, but more uneasy.

"Daddy..."

Fu Yechuan seemed to be angry, and his eyes glanced at Fu Yunche's face coldly, with a bit of livid blue.

Haven't spoken yet.

Ning Yue next to him immediately reacted quickly and slapped all the potato chips on his face to both sides

"I'm sorry, he didn't mean it, just wipe your face in a while!"

She smiled and leaned in to look at him closer,

"I'm so good, I can even wake up a vegetative person, Mr. Fu, you have to be nice to your lifesaver!"

As she spoke, she stood up and went to find her cell phone to call Jon.

When Fu Yechuan woke up, it meant that her days of staying in the villa were over.

She could finally be relieved.

"Jon, President Fu is awake!"

"Come on, let Assistant Chen come too..."

Ning Yue's voice became high-spirited.

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath and slowly adapted himself to the environment in front of him.

It's your own room.

It's just a few more things that don't normally exist.

For example, the unfinished half of an apple on the windowsill, the scraps of potato chips on the sides of his cheeks on his bed, and a few messy books on the tatami...

chapter 2458—Fu Yechuan closed his eyes, seemingly suppressing his emotions.

What a sea change.

As if he had done something wrong, Fu Yunche knelt beside him, carefully reloaded the potato chips into the bag, and did not dare to look at his face.

Finally, when he was done, he cautiously said

,

“Daddy, are you better?”

The soft and sticky voice in his ears made Fu Yechuan's thoughts pull back.

His eyes were dark and he looked at him

,

“What's going on?”

Fu Yunche thought that he was talking about Ning Yue's appearance here, and quickly explained

,

“It was Uncle Chen Mian who asked Aunt Ning to come and take care of you, because it is suspected that someone deliberately created the incident with you, for fear of causing contradictions and panic in the company, so I concealed your injury.

Aunt Ning has been here to take care of you these days, even her own career has given up, Aunt Ning is really a good person!

Fu Yunche didn't want Fu Yechuan to have any dissatisfaction with Ning Yue at all.

So do your best to say good things for Ning Yue.

Of course, Fu Yechuan had his own judgment and did not take Fu Yunche's words to heart.

Ning Yue finished the call, walked over with a smile, and touched Fu Yunche's little curly hair affectionately

, “You are really a discerning child.”

Fu Yunche also looked up at her with a smile.

Fu Yechuan looked at the relationship between these two people, and his heart seemed to be strangled by a thin line, which was a very strange emotion.

But it soon disappeared without a trace.

He tightened his brows, took a deep breath, and his voice was slightly heavier

“You wouldn’t be here planning to wait for me to die and share my inheritance, would you?”

He stared at Ning Yue unkindly.

Ning Yue was stunned for a moment, remembering her behavior just now, it seemed that it could really cause people to misunderstand.

And she couldn’t help but laugh

,

“Am I in your will?”

Fu Yechuan: “...”

Is this cursing him to die early?

Ning Yue patted his head, even though Fu Yechuan was very dissatisfied with this behavior, he was now a weak patient and had no strength to stop it.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Fu, I’m not here for money, you really have a big life, you can still have half a life on a business trip, I think it’s not easy for you, make so much money, if it’s suddenly gone, the rest of the money is not spent, it’s quite worrying!”

Fu Yechuan’s face became colder and colder.

I knew that from Ning Yue’s mouth, I couldn’t hear a good word!

His voice was deep

“You don’t need to worry about this, I know that you didn’t come to take care of me for money.”

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, “Oh?”

“Of course it’s for me, you finally got this opportunity, who would be a normal person who would not grasp it?”

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, and his expression was a little clear.

A look of “I understand”.

Ning Yue suddenly felt like a cattle in her throat.

Oh, it’s over, what she feared happened.

The smile on Ning Yue’s face stiffened, and her eyes looked at the bearded man on his face with complicated eyes.

Is he overconfident?

“President Fu...”

She was just about to say something.

Fu Yechuan gently raised his hand and interrupted

,
“For your sake, I can give you a chance.”

Ning Yue’s face was shocked: “...”

“But it depends on your performance.”

Fu Yechuan didn’t want to make her too proud.

Ning Yue was shocked again, “...” This

simply can’t end?

But soon, Jon came in a hurry and finally broke the embarrassment here.

Ning Yue simply ran away with a sigh of relief.

Fu Yunche also ran out.

The two people involuntarily touched their chests, both feeling terrified.

Then they looked at each other and smiled.

I feel compassion for each other.

Fu Yunche’s room was much better, although it was a little smaller than Fu Yechuan’s bedroom, it was also wide and bright.

And after Ning Yue came in, she added a lot of interesting things to him.

Although Fu Yunche didn’t dare to accept it gladly at first, Ning Yue said, “I sent it, it’s rude if you throw it away, your daddy won’t be unhappy”, and he accepted.

He really liked those things.

Airplane models, as well as various toy figures.

These Fu Yechuan had never bought them for him.

There was no other pleasure and function in his room except rest.

But now, the curtains have been replaced with bright colors, and they don’t look so dull.

Ning Yue and Fu Yunche went in and sighed.

“This is also too sudden, did your daddy have a disease and his brain was confused?”

Fu Yunche nodded inexplicably, and frowned
again

, “Does my daddy like you?”

“Impossible, I think he is crazy, do you think he is so frivolous when he likes someone?”

Ning Yue raised her chin, “He’s clearly kidding me!”

Fu Yunche thought about the way Fu Yechuan looked towards Aunt Su Nan at the beginning, the seriousness and persistence were completely different from now.

Like, it's really different.

He hung his head in disappointment, seemingly disappointed.

Hey, if only Daddy really liked Aunt Ning Yue.

in the bedroom.

After Jon examined Fu Yechuan's body, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's a good recovery, old Fu, your level has finally passed, thanks to Miss Ning's help, you have to thank people well."

chapter 2459—Chen Mian took a deep breath and paused before he spoke,

"Mr. Fu, the last job of the hands-on person was a construction worker, and the construction site where he

worked was a project of the Yao family.

I suspect that this project was originally Yao Lichuan's reluctance to give up, but he installed his own people here.

This person has a criminal record, no family, and his books are clean, and there is no money exchange.

That's what makes him feel helpless.

No money transactions meant that there was no evidence to prove the relationship between this person and the Yao family.

They don't know where to start.

Fu Yechuan's face was cold and expressionless, as if he had expected it for a long time, and he was not surprised.

There was silence for a moment.

Listen to the knock on the door outside.

Fu Yechuan raised his chin, and Chen Mian went over to open the door.

"Miss Ning, I didn't look at you just now, it's been hard for you during this time."

Ning Yue smiled, "You're welcome, I'm finally done, I'll take my leave, I haven't been back to the bar for a long time..."

Chen Mian was just about to find someone to send her.

Hearing Fu Yechuan calling coldly inside,

"Come in..."

Chen Mian gave way, and Ning Yue withdrew her smile and walked in.

“President Fu, your voice is full of breath, it seems that you don’t need me anymore, there are still many things on my side, you see...”

Fu Yechuan coughed, his face was ugly, and his eyes stared at her tightly

“Don’t need you? It’s not good at all for you to take care of me during this time, you can’t just leave!

“What

?”

Ning Yue couldn’t help but ask, “Why are you bad?” I didn’t lack an arm and a broken leg, and I didn’t have a fever to become a fool, how is it not good?

Chen Mian was stunned for a moment, and also felt that Fu Yechuan’s words were a little excessive.

Ning Yue wrapped her arms around herself, took a deep breath, and held back her emotions

“I shouldn’t have hoped that you would wake up, how wonderful it would be if there was no scourge of you in this world!”

Chen Mian couldn’t wait to disappear into this room.

When Miss Ning scolded Fu Yechuan, could she pick a time when he was not there.

How embarrassing he is here!

Fu Yechuan sneered

,

“I’m almost smelly, see for yourself, is this what it looks like to take care of a patient?”

He had a fire in his heart and complained directly.

Ning Yue rolled her eyes

speechlessly,

“I’m not your caregiver, do I have to scrub your body?”

Mr. Fu, I’m afraid that if I move one of your fingers, you will not rely on me when you turn back, you should be grateful to me, otherwise the relationship between the two of us will not be clear.

When Fu Yechuan heard this, he became even more angry.

“You are here, are you still afraid that others will say it?”

“Listen to what you mean, am I breaking the jar?”

Not to be outdone, Ning Yue went back.

Fu Yechuan: “This discomfort is as you intended?”

The more Chen Mian listened, the more wrong it became.

He pursed his lips.

How do you feel that President Fu misunderstood Miss Ning?

After all, Ning Yue was invited by herself, if she was really wronged, next time there was something to help, would people still come?

Chen Mian quickly coughed, interrupting their conversation.

“That, Mr. Fu, is like this, because I am really afraid that others will know about your injury, so I asked Miss Ning to put down the matter of the bar and come over to help.

Miss Ning came out of complete goodwill, not because...”

“You stop!”

Fu Yechuan spoke coldly, looking at him coldly.

“What do you understand? Get out. Chen

Mian “...”

He looked at Fu Yechuan and then at Ning Yue.

Ning Yue went over and patted Chen Mian

“Assistant Chen, don’t worry, you just understand that I am innocent, don’t worry, I will explain to President Fu here.”

Chen Mian nodded, and looked at Ning Yue with some desire to speak, and the expression on his face was all apologetic.

He won’t burden Miss Ning, right?

I hope she won’t be taken revenge by President Fu!

When he went out, Ning Yue narrowed his smile, looked at Fu Yechuan’s unkind eyes, and laughed

“President Fu, he doesn’t understand, but we should understand ah, you don’t mean anything to me, why should I take care of it so thoughtfully?”

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his face a little clear

“When did you and Chen Mian become so familiar?”

“I’ve always known each other, more than I know you.”

“He has a girlfriend, don’t you know?”

Ning Yue smiled inexplicably, “I know, so what?”

Fu Yechuan seemed to be so angry
by her

righteousness that “Then you should keep a little distance, why do you move with him?”

What he said was the action of Ning Yue patting Chen Mian’s shoulder just now.

So intimate, it’s easy to misunderstand.

Ning Yue smiled speechlessly and shook her head

“You also know that you should keep your distance from the opposite sex, then I didn’t work as a caregiver for you, wasn’t I keeping my distance?”

Fu Yechuan choked: “Are you saying this to be strong?”

“I call this talking about things!”

Ning Yue spread out her hands and smiled indifferently.

Looking at Fu Yechuan’s angry look, Ning Yue’s mood inexplicably improved.

She deliberately teased him

“You’re not going to be jealous, are you?”

“You dream!”

“Don’t dare.” Ning Yue smiled casually and looked at him meaningfully

“So you’d better not say anything misunderstood, since you’re okay, hire a professional nurse, goodbye.”

She.

chapter 2460—“When I can go to the ground, I don’t need you to take care of it.”

Fu Yechuan glanced at her with disgust: “I’m still afraid that you will take advantage of me!” Ning

Yue smiled, “Cheng!”

She agreed.

Isn’t it a caregiver?

For the sake of 10 million bow heads without shame!

She smiled, and suddenly became full of ambition, and the resentment in her heart disappeared!

Fu Yechuan look, there is nothing that money can’t solve, this snobbish woman!

“Now, go fetch me water, I’m going to take a bath.”

Ning Yue paused, looked at him sideways, and had a bit of embarrassment on her face

, “But I’m a woman after all.”

Not very convenient, right?

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath angrily: “I’m not paralyzed again, go get a wheelchair and push me in!”

“Oh oh oh...” Ning

Yue felt that she was too unprofessional.

In his mind, he couldn't help but think of Fu Yechuan's appearance when he took off his clothes.

It's in good shape, well...

But I can't think about it anymore.

Because he is Fu Yechuan.

Ning Yue cleaned up the bathroom and put the bath water in for him.

As for the place where he wounded, she wrapped him several times with waterproof tape, so that it should not get water.

But looking at Fu Yechuan's irritable appearance, he felt that it didn't matter even if it was wet.

He couldn't stand the smelly self.

Ning Yue thought it was funny that he was so embarrassed.

He was glared at by Fu Yechuan fiercely before he converged.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth, "President Fu, do you have any other orders?"

Fu Yechuan paused, "Get out." Ning

Yue: "Don't you need me to give you a bath?"

She asked sincerely.

She felt that Fu Yechuan was worth the price!

Fu Yechuan glanced at her with a look of disgust, and felt that it was really not strange that these words came out of her mouth!

He gritted his teeth
secretly

, "Can't you be reserved? Can't wait? Ning

Yue felt so strange.

What's wrong with being hard-working yourself?

Why did he think crooked again?

Ning Yue snorted very speechlessly: "My fault, I have to be reserved, then you wash it yourself, call me again if you need to!"

With that, he walked out and closed the door.

After listening to the rumbling inside, it was the sound of water flowing.

She breathed a sigh of relief, sat down on the couch and started watching TV.

For a while.

Fu Yunche came in from outside and looked around.

“Where’s Daddy?”

Ning Yue raised her chin, “Take a bath inside!”

Fu Yunche paused, and suddenly thought of something

“I asked the maid to come up and clean up Daddy’s bed, he must be very angry when he sees us eating on it.”

Ning Yue also thought of this and immediately nodded.

“Okay, okay, what other habits do your daddy need to pay attention to, tell me?”

Fu Yunche glanced at her

“Auntie, aren’t you leaving?”

She clearly looked like she was about to leave just now, as if no one could stop her.

Ning Yue smiled, “Don’t go, money has kept me, I am determined to stay and use your daddy as a cow and a horse!”

Fu Yunche frowned and asked
excitedly

, “Are you going to marry my father?”

Ning Yue retracted her smile, paused, and shook her head
regretfully,

“Of course not, unless he is an old man of seven or eighty, if I marry him now, won’t I want to use him as a cow and a horse for decades?” Lose money, don’t marry!

She couldn’t stand Fu Yechuan’s stinky temper.

Not for a day!

Fu Yunche nodded in understanding and sighed

,

“Auntie, when I grow up in the future, I will find you a good man, and you will die quickly if you have money!”

Ning Yue twitched the corner of her eye.

All she said were the conditions she needed.

But how do you say something wrong?

She looked at Fu Yunche with a sincere look, but nodded
gratefully,

“Well, one word is a decision!”

Before the two of them could pull the hook, the door opened.

I don't know if Fu Yechuan heard the conversation outside, and his face was extremely dark and ugly.

The broken hair in front of his forehead hung casually, water droplets continued to fall, his eyebrows were cold, the water flow slipped down the sharp and smooth jawline, from the bridge of his nose to the Adam's apple, the muscles on his body were obvious, and the green tendons on his forearms were slightly raised.

He had a bath towel under him, but it couldn't hide the handsome coldness of the whole person.

Two people stared at him.

Fu Yechuan's eyes gradually darkened, and finally he saw Ning Yue's body

"What are you still stunned for, push me over!"

Ning Yue quickly stood up.

Just as the maid came up to change the things on the bed, they didn't dare to look at Fu Yechuan and Ning Yue's intimacy.

Fu Yunche thoughtfully went over and handed the hair dryer to Ning Yue.

He glanced at Ning Yue with a smile.

In the end, he found that Fu Yechuan was staring at him indifferently

"You don't have to do your homework, do you?"

Fu Yunche's smile disappeared in an instant.

"Daddy, I'm going to class."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Ning Yue sighed, holding a towel and casually covering his head

"Fu Yechuan, you are such a son, is it interesting to bully him?"

"You also know that's my son, what do you do with him all day?"

Fu Yechuan's tone was not good, and he snorted coldly.

Ning Yue took a deep breath, she really couldn't bear it.

She took the towel and slammed it into his hair.