

Divorce 2461

chapter 2461– Lack of Virtue Smokes

In a word, Ning Yue's excited heart completely faded.

Oh, she forgot, the other party was Fu Yechuan.

She smiled, "I'm just talking, can I do such a lack of virtue and smoke?"

Fu Yechuan looked at her meaningfully.

Is there anything else you can't do?

Ning Yue "..."

All afternoon.

She was almost busy helping him with his computer, documents, and video conference.

Fu Yechuan simply used her to the extreme.

Even for meetings, she was asked to stand by with a glass of water and wait, and he was ready to drink water at any time.

There is also a variety of fresh fruits and snacks flown in next door.

The mouth of a capitalist is gold.

Ning Yue endured and endured.

Looking at Fu Yechuan's enthusiasm and enthusiasm for work, it is estimated that he will not spend too much time in bed.

That's what happened these two days.

So there's nothing you can't stand it.

Now.

Fu Yechuan looked condensed and carried out the video conference.

Ning Yue next to him picked grapes for him and handed them to him from time to time.

He didn't move, and she grabbed a handful and shoved it into his mouth.

Fu Yechuan began to cough, and the people on the other side of the meeting were stunned.

Until he stopped coughing, glanced at her unhurriedly, and casually reminded the meeting "

Go on."

Ning Yue couldn't understand the content of their meeting, and only felt very bored.

She stopped feeding Fu Yechuan and began to feed herself.

After Fu Yechuan realized that she had given up feeding herself, she was a little dissatisfied.

End of meeting.

He coughed and

said, "Miss Ning, is the food delicious?"

"It's delicious!"

"The doctor said that the person who needs to recover is me, you have eaten it all, how can I recover?"

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "Then I'll spit it out for you?" Fu

Yechuan "..."

Ning Yue smiled, "Just kidding, President Fu, you were in a meeting just now, after the grapes are washed and picked, they will oxidize in thirty minutes, so they can't eat it, I don't eat how wasteful it is."

Fu Yechuan couldn't help but laugh out loud

,

"How do you really say it, how reasonable!"

Ning Yue breathed a sigh of relief: "But I don't have to avoid your meetings?" Didn't your meeting say high-level secret meetings?

Fu Yechuan glanced at her

, "You understand?"

"If you don't understand, you understand the word secret."

Ning Yue told the truth.

Fu Yechuan chuckled, "That's not it, it's not a secret for people who don't understand."

Ning Yue suspected that he was humiliating himself.

But she couldn't find proof.

"It's okay, as long as you are diligent and studious, I think you can still be saved." It's too late for you to start, but if you really want to understand, or know what I'm saying, I don't mind teaching you.

Fu Yechuan felt that Ning Yue might be aware of the gap between himself and her.

So there is an inferiority complex in the heart.

It's normal for her to want to fit into her own world.

Although there is a lot of distance and estrangement between them.

Fu Yechuan couldn't tell clearly, but he tolerated this woman.

Although he can't marry her, he doesn't mind training her in the direction of a strong woman.

A hot feeling drilled into his heart.

It seems that only by following her stinky temper can you make yourself a little more comfortable.

This is probably my own mind!

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows to look at him.

Long.

None of them spoke.

She sat there and began to eat strawberries, paused, and suddenly said

, “Fu Yechuan.”

“How?”

“I doubt you’re in ua me!”

Ning Yue said word by word.

Fu Yechuan looked at her stiffly and twitched the corner of his mouth.

“You...”

Ning Yue stretched out her hand and interrupted him, righteous and righteous

words “I’m fine, we all shine in different fields, I don’t think I can’t understand your meeting because of how bad I am.

Because you also don’t understand the business doorway in our bar, so your UA is not valid for me, don’t always look down at people, come to this set less!

She made up her mind that Fu Yechuan would disparage herself.

So no matter what Fu Yechuan explained, she felt that it was an ulterior motive.

The man’s face line was hard and sharp, and he frowned inch by inch, wanted to say something, and held it back.

Maybe I want to explain, or maybe I’m afraid that it will get darker.

Never mind.

She’s pretty confident too!

Just finished.

A call came from her cell phone.

It was Zhou Songyi, who had not been in touch for a few days.

A subtle emotion flashed in Ning Yue’s heart.

After all, Zhou Songyi helped the bar, but she dried him for so long, It’s quite guilty to say.

She took her phone and went to the balcony to answer the phone.

Fu Yechuan's gaze followed nonchalantly.

Seeing her smile is very cheerful and bright, and it is a little more gentle.

His heart tightened and he snorted coldly.

The voice came.

Vaguely heard what bar... Help, then eat and so on.

His gaze lowered darkly.

Wait until she hangs up with a smile.

He raised his head abruptly and looked at her
with a smile

"Miss Ning, what you said just now is not quite right."

Ning Yue suddenly became vigilant, "What's wrong?"

"You said I don't understand the doorway in your bar, I don't think it's right, I think I'm doing well, isn't your bar open the day after we finish drinking?" You didn't thank me, why do you still say I don't understand?

Fu Yechuan's words were a little playful and cold, staring at the look on her face deadly.

Really.

Ning Yue was completely shocked by his words.

"Are you? The bar reopened, did you help?"

Fu Yechuan smiled, with a bit of rambling and arrogance

,

"Otherwise, among the people you know, how many of them can do it as casually as me?"

What's wrong, you can't thank the wrong person all the time, right?

Do I need to call Chen Bureau in person and ask him whose face he is selling? Ning

Yue swallowed her spit, and her heart was a little blocked indescribably.

That mood is really capricious.

Just hung up the phone, Zhou Songyi casually used this matter to mention eating with her again.

She couldn't refuse, so she could only agree.

But turning around, Fu Yechuan told her the truth.

She chose to trust Fu Yechuan without hesitation.

Because she knew that this was really casual for Fu Yechuan.

What to do if you are grateful to the wrong person?

Ning Yue had a feeling of swallowing a fly, and seemed to be a little disgusted with Zhou Songyi.

“No need, Mr. Fu, I believe you, thank you for helping me.”

She looked down and spoke.

You can't help but know how to be evil.

It really has to be pursued, so that everyone is embarrassed.

Fu Yechuan pulled the corners of his mouth, and felt bored.

If she didn't believe him, he could only do anything next.

But if she believes, then there is no need.

“You wouldn't think it was that week...”

chapter 2462—“Zhou Songyi.”

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, a little unhappy.

Fu Yechuan mentioned it at this time, didn't he hear the content of her call just now?

What to load?

“Oh, Zhou Songyi, he won't say that he helped, right? You even believe it?”

Fu Yechuan had a somewhat mocking tone, which made Ning Yue feel very uncomfortable.

Even if she blamed Zhou Songyi for not being honest about it, in the end, Zhou Songyi also helped.

At least when it comes to replacing the device, nothing wrong can be found.

So she has no position to accuse Zhou Songyi.

Why did Fu Yechuan say that?

Ning Yue wrinkled her brows, and suddenly felt a little unhappy

“People didn't say that, it's me who is wrong, President Fu, aren't you not helping?” Why did you repent?

She remembered that Fu Yechuan had clearly said things that he would not help.

As soon as he turned his head, he forgot his words?

My memory is not very good!

Fu Yechuan sneered

,

“I'm afraid that you will cry and beg me at that time, and I don't know how many ugly things will happen by then!”

He said this, don't look away.

Outside is lush and green, the light gradually dims, the light breaks through the clouds, and the pillar of light falls straight down.

It's beautiful.

It was as if he hadn't seen the outside like that in a long time.

Obviously the view of this villa is the best.

Evening.

The maid prepared the meal and served it.

As soon as Fu Yechuan woke up, he no longer had to hide anything.

The company's voice has largely stabilized.

It's just that in front of Fu Yechuan is white porridge, and in front of Ning Yue is king crab seafood porridge with various nutritious side dishes.

Fu Yechuan was a little stunned.

Why is the gap between two people so big?

Ning Yue smiled
unceremoniously,
"Eat, President Fu, you're welcome."

She looked down at the seafood porridge in front of her with relish.

"It's really worthy of the fresh king crab flown in, that is, President Fu, you can have this ability."

Ning Yue, who lacked words, also had only one "fresh" to express her praise.

Fu Yechuan was speechless, "So I drink this?" Do you eat those?

Ning Yue was unheard

"Of course, you can't eat seafood and these hair items now, but you can pass the eye addiction, so I eat you and watch."

Fu Yechuan suddenly lost his appetite.

This woman was here to torture him.

After finally finishing the meal, Ning Yue went out for a walk by herself, and then came back.

Fu Yechuan instructed her to do this and that.

She scolded thirteen thousand times in her heart, but she still had a valuable smile on her face.

Finally, when he finished his company's affairs, Ning Yue began to yawn sleepily.

She felt that even if Fu Yechuan became disabled, she could award him an award of “physically disabled and strong”.

This is really not deserved.

After he freshened up and prepared to rest, Ning Yue went to take a bath and change clothes.

After changing clothes, go to the study inside.

She generally rests inside.

Fu Yechuan was not asleep yet, but watching her go to the back room in the dark, a strange look crossed her heart.

Less than an hour.

Ning Yue’s phone rang.

She had already fallen asleep and was woken up, naturally she didn’t have a good temper

“Who?”

“Ahem, it’s me, I haven’t taken my medicine yet...”

Listening to this voice, Ning Yue instantly sobered up

“Fu Yechuan?”

“Who else else?”

Ning Yue’s good temper that was disturbed suddenly endured

“You don’t let it go early... Don’t say it earlier, it’s all midnight, do you understand?”

Fu Yechuan was silent.

This was the first time someone had reprimanded him for not being sensible.

I was speechless for a while.

The night is thick.

It was dark outside, as if it had been sprinkled with rich ink.

Ning Yue was careless and didn’t know where to throw the curtain remote control, if it was tomorrow morning, he would be awakened by the sun.

Carelessness, deduction of points!

Fu Yechuan’s mood was a little better when he was scolded.

When he finished deducting her points, he told her, we are not suitable, you better not beat my idea!

Ning Yue came out with a shawl, with a bit of resentment and laziness, not even pouring a cup of hot water, and directly replaced it with cool white open.

The medicine is on the table, but it is a pity that Fu Yechuan will not deign to endure the pain to get the medicine.

So the usefulness of her as a caregiver came.

When he finished his medicine, Ning Yue sat there staring at him, with scrutiny and inquiry in his eyes.

Fu Yechuan coughed, his face pale in the moonlight.

“What do you think of me?”

“You’re afraid that if you have something else, call again, so you just finish talking in one breath!”

Ning Yue’s tone was not good, and Fu Yechuan deliberately pretended not to hear it.

“Not now, but not necessarily in a while!”

“Your family’s money is really hard to earn!”

“Not a penny is easy to earn.”

Fu Yechuan told her as a passer-by.

Ning Yue snorted coldly, in the dimly lit room, her hair was like a female ghost, just to deliberately intimidate Fu Yechuan.

It’s a pity that it didn’t work.

Fu Yechuan coughed twice and made an opinion

,

“In this way, if you really can’t stand the phone, just sleep here.”

“Here? You let me sleep on the couch?”

Ning Yue couldn’t believe it.

She came as a guest, let her sleep on the sofa, she can’t do it!

I still have this backbone.

Fu Yechuan paused, “Otherwise? Do you still want to sleep in bed?”

The corners of his eyes were hooked, with a bit of playfulness and scrutiny, and his deep voice was mellow and magnetic in the dark night, sounding as if someone was tickling their hearts.

She suddenly raised her head and crashed into the man’s ink-black, bottomless eyes, which seemed to set off ripples at this moment.

Fu Yechuan is still calm and calm, as if waiting for her to take the initiative to jump into the trap, and she looks confident.

But Ning Yue’s face seemed to be a little hot, and it climbed down her face to her neck.

Although she was married, she was very resistant to the affairs of men and women.

In the early days of being rich, he didn't have much patience with her, and every time he only cared about himself and used her as a tool to humiliate her.

So she is not interested in this kind of thing, and even very resistant.

She has no plans to remarry.

Fu Yechuan is no longer in her choice.

At this moment, she felt that she might be old, her hormones were a little irrepresible, and looking at his cold face, her heart was beating fast.

She shouldn't be like this.

Fortunately, the light was dim, and the color on her face was not noticeable to others.

So she stood up abruptly and separated her by a distance.

"I can't talk to anyone, so let's sleep with you and don't talk."

Fu Yechuan was not angry either, but just chuckled

"Well, I also feel dangerous, after all, it is me who is injured now, if you really overlord can't hold the bow, the person who suffers the loss is me, I think I should worry about you."

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, her bright face with a bit of anger

"Just you? I've seen that men's figures are not as good as before, and you are an old man who is almost forty, and I can't rank in the number, so you are too confident in yourself, right? "

chapter 2463—Quite Rich in Experience

In the dark.

Hearing Fu Yechuan's sneer

,

"There are not a thousand or eight hundred? Are you quite experienced? Ning

Yue really didn't lie.

When the little fresh meat who comes to the bar drinks too much, they like to undress and play with young hormones on stage.

It's exciting to watch.

But she is also limited to appreciation.

Skinny skinny.

Fleshy puffiness panting.

Those who are not fat and not thin also have a little belly.

But there are really few like Fu Yechuan, who is thin and even, has balanced abs and looks very beautiful.

She just didn't think she could seem too unproductive.

She snorted coldly.

Lift your feet and walk to the study inside.

Fu Yechuan sighed

,

"I'm even more afraid when I'm experienced, you better go back, I'll call you if there is something!"

Saying that, he also lifted the quilt up, intending to close his eyes and sleep.

Ning Yue paused in her steps, and she couldn't go in again.

Is.....

Are you going to wake her up several times this night?

She has never served her ancestors so hard!

She glanced back at the large bed that could hold four or five people.

And the sofa that sleeps one person.

Hesitated for a long time.

She made up her mind and went to his other side of the bed with the quilt in her arms, separated by three or four people.

Fu Yechuan heard the movement and opened his eyes to look at her

"Are you crazy?"

Ning Yue covered the quilt and snorted coldly,

"Don't call me if you have something, unless it's a matter of life and death, it's best not to wake me up, this matter is not allowed to be said, I will never touch a finger of you!"

After she finished speaking, she turned her back to him and fell asleep directly.

Fu Yechuan "..."

As soon as Ning Yue slept, the big bed was really comfortable, and she couldn't fall off when she rolled around, and she could completely unfold.

It's just that Fu Yechuan can't sleep well and can't sleep at all.

He couldn't sleep well if there was a little movement, not to mention that Ning Yue not only rolled around, but also snored!

He regretted provoking her!

The next morning.

The sunlight was fading into the bedroom.

Ning Yue slept very well, and when she woke up, she found that she had crossed the line and slept soundly holding one of Fu Yechuan's arms.

She was startled as if holding a bomb, and quickly let go of her hand.

But fortunately, Fu Yechuan did not wake up.

He slept deeper than a pig.

Ning Yue carefully stepped back, pushed it to a safe distance, and sorted out the quilt and herself.

Glancing at the phone.

Ten o'clock in the morning.

Ning Yue went over and touched Fu Yechuan's forehead.

If you don't have a fever, why don't you wake up yet?

Ning Yue thought about the theory that never slept in his mouth, and pushed him awake without saying a word.

"President Fu, it's time to get up, it's ten o'clock, how can you sleep so late, the birds that get up early have worms to eat!"

She must take the moral high ground early in the morning.

Stomp his remarks under your feet.

Hehe, look at him in the future, I am embarrassed to say the theory of never sleeping in!

Fu Yechuan was really woken up by her.

The whole person has an aura of indifference and alienation, and the depression on his face is particularly obvious, irritable and annoyed.

He had only slept for four or five hours.

Did this woman mean to torture him?

He opened his eyes in confusion, looking unloveable.

Ning Yue's face came closer, with a bad smile

"President Fu, get up, do you want to have a meeting, I'll go and prepare a computer for you!"

She happily planned to climb down, but was dragged by Fu Yechuan, and the whole person involuntarily lay back.

It fell on Fu Yechuan's body all of a sudden.

Fu Yechuan snorted in pain, and his face instantly turned pale.

Yes, his injury will not get better for a while.

The back of Ning Yue's head suddenly fell on his chin.

She gasped in pain.

Originally, I was angry and wanted to settle accounts with him, but my face was even more ugly, and my nose was red, which was very miserable.

Suddenly, the anger also disappeared.

She sat there

"I didn't mean it, who let you suddenly pull me!"

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath and steadied his emotions

"You are more positive about our company than me, I have to go to a meeting as soon as I open my eyes without washing my face or eating?"

Early in the morning, his voice was a little hoarse and tired.

Really exhausting.

He felt that if Chen Mian's position was changed to her, maybe the Fu Group would rush to the number one in the world.

It's all stress!

Ning Yue paused, with a bit of imperceptible grievance

,

"Aren't you all money every minute? Don't you not sleep in?"

Fu Yechuan couldn't bear

it "Of course I don't sleep in, it's not because of it Snoring as you sleep, grinding your teeth and talking in your dreams! When

Ning Yue heard this, she was anxious, and she couldn't wait to jump up on the bed

"You talk nonsense, you are simply mad, you just snoring and grinding your teeth and talking in your dreams, I see that you are really psychologically dark and disabled, and your heart is dirty, you inhuman dead man, you are the biggest cancer in the world."

Fu Yechuan was so angry that his face turned livid early in the morning when she scolded.

His face was tense, and the green tendons on his brain were slightly raised.

The complexion visible to the naked eye is extremely poor!

Ning Yue jumped directly from him angrily and jumped onto his lower abdomen all of a sudden.

His aching face turned white all of a sudden

chapter 2464— Say Nice Things

Yao Xinrui's unceremonious made Ning Yue slightly disgusted.

Emotionally speaking, Ning Yue has no guilt for this Yao Xinrui.

Yao Xinrui died, and did something at Fu Yunche's birthday banquet, which made Fu Yechuan unhappy, and it was not because of her own appearance that she returned home.

Why did you see the mistress in front of you in the main room?

Ning Yue slowly put down her chopsticks, her eyebrows were a little playful

,

"There are still many things that Miss Yao doesn't know!"

Yao Xinrui glanced at her coldly, and sneered

coldly

, "Miss Ning won't believe what true love Fu Yechuan has for you, right?"

His true love is someone else, and you don't know it, so why are you here?

For money? Or is it some other purpose?

However, I also admire your means, being able to climb from a divorced abandoned woman to Fu Yechuan's bed is not something that ordinary people can do. There

was a dead silence in the living room.

The two servants had already quietly retreated.

Ning Yue still admired this, at least he wouldn't stay here to watch the play and make people feel embarrassed.

Ning Yue sneered, sitting there with her hands folded, standing still, with the posture of a hostess.

Knowing what Yao Xinrui meant, she just wasn't angry.

Because as a woman, she suddenly knew how to make the other party angrier.

She looked lazy, with a bit of a charming smile, deliberately provoking Yao Xinrui

"You're right, I really climbed into his bed, and his bed can't be climbed by anyone, right?"

After all, Miss Yao, you... I've been thinking about your whole family for a long time, but I haven't even touched the edge of the bed, which sounds like a pity.

Yao Xinrui's face became stiff and ugly, a little angry, gritting her teeth

"Do you think you have any good results?"

Do you think he will marry you?

You are just a plaything that can't be handled, Fu Yechuan is an extremely selfish egoist, he doesn't care about anyone's interests except the woman he puts in his heart.

He is even less likely to give his property to other women, he marries his wife, he is the right partner, I think you are a pipe dream. Ning

Yue's gaze froze slightly, and she lowered her head and smiled

without caring "I was just playing with him, but who plays is not necessarily the case, this is not to worry about Miss Yao, you worry about me."

At first, she still had some empathy for Yao Xinrui, knowing that she knew everything, and also understood that this marriage meant that her lifelong happiness was hopeless, but she still did not turn back.

But the last thing Yao Xinrui should do is hit Fu Yunche's idea.

Don't talk about Fu Yechuan, even an outsider like her can't understand it.

The door hasn't entered yet, and you want to get rid of your stepson?

Coupled with the fact that she was right and wrong, then Ning Yue felt that she didn't need to be too polite.

Too polite, look like a bully!

Yao Xinrui gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, and her eyes were full of disgust

"Well, I'm too lazy to care about you, President Fu, I'm here to find him."

"Then what are you looking for him?" He was so tired yesterday that he slept on it?

Ning Yue smiled and shrugged, deliberately misleading Yao Xinrui.

Yao Xinrui accumulated a lot of anger and disgust, and almost taught her a lesson.

Ning Yue looked at the way she hated her teeth but did not dare to make a move, very funny.

She didn't bother to say any more, and got down from the chair,

"Okay, I'll go up for you, Miss Yao, wait a minute."

She turned around leisurely, and walked upstairs with a slender back.

That kind of twisting and twisting way is charming and amorous, in Yao Xinrui's opinion, it is simply a foxy means.

What a madness!

Ning Yue's mood was inexplicably better because of Yao Xinrui's arrival.

Look, everyone in this world except Fu Yechuan is cute.

She thought so, pushed the door in, and watched Fu Yechuan lean on the bed, full of resentment and difficulty and wanted to cover her chest and get out of bed.

Watching her come in, he snorted coldly, yin and yang strange

“

Isn't it gone? I thought the eight palanquins couldn't get you back!” Ning

Yue walked over leisurely, smiled and took the hair clip on the table to curl

her hair “I know you don't want to see me, I'll go, there are people waiting to see you below, I'll let her come up!”

Fu Yechuan frowned, “Who is below?”

“Miss Yao!”

Ning Yue smiled, looking at Fu Yechuan's cold and stiff expression, and was suddenly in an excellent mood.

She patted him on the shoulder

,

“We just had a good conversation, I hope it won't affect your happy marriage.”

She said, happily planning to leave.

But who knew that Fu Yechuan grabbed her wrist.

No matter how much she struggled, she wouldn't let go.

“You can't go now.”

“By what? I can go if I want! Ning Yue raised her chin and snorted coldly.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his face tense with a bit of seriousness

“You don't want ten million anymore?”

“No more, you can kill, you can't be disgraced!”

Ning Yue said with a backbone.

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows, very puzzled: “Who insulted you?”

Ning Yue's eyes

widened,

“How can you assume that nothing happened? You obviously say that I snore and grind my teeth and talk in my dreams!

Fu Yechuan frowned slightly, with a bit of nothingness

chapter 2465– Not a Good Reputation

Ning Yue was not afraid of people looking at it, standing there dignified, and said with a smile

,

“Miss Yao, go back, President Fu doesn't want to see you.”

“What you said has no credibility, I don’t believe you brought it here, so let President Fu personally come out and tell me.”

Yao Xinrui raised her chin with a proud look, and did not stop until she achieved her goal.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, with a bit of nonchalance

“Miss Yao, don’t you understand the words, it’s already rude for you to come uninvited, is this something that your Yao family can do?”

Let’s be honest with you, he couldn’t get out, he was overindulged last night, and now he is still lying in bed, without clothes.

“You... You don’t want a face! Yao

Xinrui finally couldn’t help but scold!

Ning Yue smiled, from the slender neck line to the shoulders, her temperament was originally a little hooky, standing there more like a little fox spirit.

“You don’t want to be faceless, you don’t want face the most...”

Ning Yue was not the master standing there and being scolded.

He immediately scolded back.

Yao Xinrui was so angry that her face turned white.

She stepped up the stairs in a few steps, trying to catch up with the theory.

As a result, at the moment when approaching the bedroom, I suddenly heard the impatient shout of the man inside, with a bit of a low dullness

“Baby, why don’t you come in yet, what are you rubbing?”

Yao Xinrui suddenly froze, and the blood on her face instantly faded clean.

Even though the purpose of her coming was not pure, the reason Ning Yue found just now was irrefutable.

If she really rushed in and saw the spring in the house, I am afraid that the most embarrassing person would be herself.

This Ning Yue would laugh at her even more.

Yao Xinrui clenched her teeth and did not dare to make a sound.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, feeling that this baby was disgusting, and she got goosebumps.

However, in front of Yao Xinrui, he naturally had to cooperate with Fu Yechuan to act

“Right away, Miss Yao refuses to leave...”

Her voice was gentle and good, but it made Yao Xinrui stare at her fiercely, with a bit of warning.

Ning Yue greeted without hesitation.

Fu Yechuan sneered coldly, and an icy voice came from the bedroom

“Are the servants and bodyguards outside all dead? Anyone is allowed in? In a word.

Slight condensation of air.

Ning Yue looked at Yao Xinrui with a light smile in her eyes.

Yao Xinrui slowed down for a long time, lowered her eyes, and finally glanced at Ning Yue fiercely, didn't say anything, turned around and went downstairs.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, “It's a pity that the duck in hand flew like this.”

After speaking, he realized that he was speaking for her, and immediately shut up.

She returned to the bedroom.

Fu Yechuan remained motionless on the bed, holding his mobile phone and calling Chen Mian in a low voice.

Watching her come in, he pointed to the papers on the table and motioned for her to bring them in.

Ning Yue “...”

She took it resignedly, Fu Yechuan turned a few pages, looked at the data on it, his face instantly became gloomy, and directly reprimanded

“This kind of thing can't be done, what are the eyes of those few people in the office for?”

“Change, before the other party gets the contract, immediately change the contract, if the other party sees our reserve price, the company will let you pay the money lost.”

He hung up the phone directly, his face unkind.

Ning Yue sat next to him and looked at him, holding a fruit plate in her arms, and blinked her eyes

“Can I sit on the bed and watch TV?”

Eat by the way?

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath, his chest rising and falling,

“Can't.”

Ning Yue was silent, and her tone was a little bleak

“You really threw it away when you ran out, Yao Xinrui came here to see you, she definitely won't have good intentions, but why are you worried?”

Fu Yechuan still worries about the Yao family?

Fu Yechuan sneered

,

“She came to see if I was dead or not, by the way, I asked if I suspected their house, you did a good job, just the reason is not good!”

His voice was low, and his eyes looked at her darkly.

Suddenly stretched out his hand, grabbed her slender snow-white neck, pulled it to himself, with a bit of carelessness and control, the two almost touched the tip of their noses.

Ning Yue was startled and forgot to react.

Short breaths intertwined, and she jerked him away.

It's just that Fu Yechuan's eyes darkened, and he clasped her wrist hard, and Er leaned down, with a bit of restraint in his eyes

“What did you just say? Indulgence, desire, pass, degree, my reputation will be ruined by you!

He gritted his teeth, and the green tendons on his forehead bulged, with a bit of unkindness.

Ning Yue's face turned white and white, and the little charm in her heart just now dissipated in an instant.

She pursed her lips, remembering the reason she had casually found, just to anger that Yao Xinrui.

When a woman deals with a woman, isn't it just a knife poked in her heart.

What is Fu Yechuan's reputation?

It's not much better!

She lay there, her hair slightly disheveled, her fair skin seemed to be lustrous and white in the light, delicate and lazy.

This look made Fu Yechuan's scalp feel a little numb, he knew that he shouldn't think, but his body reacted faster than his thoughts.

Ning Yue bit her lower lip before hesitating and speaking

,

“Anyway, your reputation is not very good, don't care about these false names, making money is the right thing.”

Fu Yechuan: “...”

He felt that one day he would be able to carry a woman behind his back to death.

The air was silent for a few seconds.

He closed his eyes and eased for a moment before slowly opening them.

The brain is clearer and rational a lot.

Fu Yechuan's throat moved slightly, and his voice was low and hoarse

,
"If I don't sound good when it gets out, you won't be much better!"

He let go of her hand and was just about to get up.

Ning Yue suddenly hugged his face, and her lips suddenly covered.

The man froze fiercely.

Suddenly did not know how to react.

But before he could taste the sweetness, Ning Yue let go.

She pursed her lips, her palms were full of sweat, breaking the silence

"Sure enough, I didn't feel it, my heartbeat didn't accelerate, it seems that I really have no interest in you."

She had just admitted those few seconds of hormones on her head.

But he was unwilling to admit that it was against Fu Yechuan.

Maybe this will be true for any man who looks good and has a good figure.

It may be that I am older, and my physiological needs have also followed.

Fu Yechuan was shocked by Fang Cai's behavior, his face was dark and gloomy, and his eyes were deep and bottomless.

"You know what you're doing?"

He was warned, his voice hoarse and low, and his usual anger was corrupt.

Fu Yechuan in front of him is more like a domineering president who stands tall.

Cold, terrible, and the sense of distance is extremely deep.

It is impossible to see through what he is thinking.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "I know, I just give it a try, you don't have much energy to think about this, you are still injured, don't blame me for bullying you."

She sat up and straightened her clothes.

Her long soft hair was casually draped over her shoulders, and her delicate shoulders and neck loomed under the cover of her pajamas.

chapter 2466—"I know that you have coveted me for a long time, I tell you, don't try to stay with me through crooked ways, I am not interested in a woman like you!"

Fu Yechuan said coldly.

He tried to suppress the strange feeling in his heart.

Tell yourself to be calm and sensible.

It must be the reason why he hasn't touched a woman for too long.

Ning Yue nodded
seriously,

"Okay, okay, I'm wrong, can't I, you just think I'm a ghost fan, it's not that I haven't seen a man!"

She rolled her eyes wordlessly.

What's wrong with kissing him?

It's like letting him lose his innocence?

She did not kiss a husband with a wife, nor did she kiss a righteous immortal.

Is it remarkable?

She was just confused for a moment!

Fu Yechuan raised his eyes nonchalantly and raised his eyebrows
slightly

"Oh, of course you've seen it, when you are rich in your own age, do your heartbeats faster?"

One word.

Let the temperature in the air drop directly to the freezing point.

The mood that Ning Yue had already built completely collapsed.

Her face stiffened in shock and she slowly turned her head to look at him.

There was a bit of faintness and alienation in his eyes.

It was as if ice water was poured on her head, poured on her shameful and embarrassing wounds, which had not yet healed, and was taken out to ridicule and ridicule, which caught her off guard.

Look at it.

She always thought that when she had passed, she would never get by.

People will always remind you in your ear all the time how unlucky and unbearable you were in the first place.

She looked at him for more than ten seconds and slowly turned her head.

Head down to pick up slippers on the floor.

There was no backlash in silence, and no rebuttal.

Such a reaction was foreign to Fu Yechuan.

From the moment he said it, he already regretted it.

He thought that he would hear Ning Yue pointing at his nose and scolding him for being sick and slut, and he was ready.

But no.

She didn't say anything.

The light outside the window just wrapped her, the light dots shone on her messy hair, the halo was light and warm, and the air was still so warm and scattered.

But this silence makes people feel very uneasy.

Comparing himself with garbage like Nian Dafu, Fu Yechuan felt that he was really faint.

As soon as he was about to say something, he saw that Ning Yue had squatted down and found slippers, and she indifferently put on her shoes and walked to the bathroom.

Fu Yechuan's gaze gradually darkened, and his face was a little ugly.

Unconsciously, the two hands oozed sweat, nervousness, and apprehension.

Such complicated emotions surged up, making him feel strange himself.

He didn't like Ning Yue, he was sure.

In his heart, Su Nan is the most important.

At least not yet.

But he also seemed to realize that he didn't hate Ning Yue.

Not hating means not being able to hurt.

Just now, he overstepped.

The person quickly came out of the bathroom.

She re-groomed and looked more energetic.

It's just that she didn't even look at him and went inside to change clothes.

Fu Yechuan grabbed the quilt nervously, and when the mobile phone rang, Chen Mian's call, he was not in the mood to answer.

That feeling, scratching the heart and lungs, is very tormenting.

It seems that I have done something wrong and do not know how to apologize.

Finally.

Chen Mian's phone persisted, and he answered it coldly
, "Speak."

“President Fu, you... What’s going on over there?”

“Say yours.”

“Oh, Yao Lichuan came just now, inquired about your news, I coped with it, I pushed it for you for these two days, do you need to go to the hospital to check your wound?”

Fu Yechuan was silent, and his gaze fell on the door of the study from time to time.

No movement could be heard inside, and the man’s expression never improved.

“No, if you can’t find evidence, you don’t need to look for it, anyway, the horse’s feet are exposed, and the revenge that should be revenged.”

Fu Yechuan is not a person who can eat dumb losses.

Chen Mian quickly understood the meaning of his words.

He answered and hung up.

After another few minutes, Ning Yue still didn’t come out of it.

Fu Yechuan finally began to be anxious.

He got out of bed with his chest covered, barefoot, and hesitated to walk towards the door of the study.

It is obviously his own territory, but he does not dare to enter it easily.

Probably because of the weakness of the heart.

He stood in the doorway and hesitated, not even realizing that the mobile phone that was still on the side rang again...

Suddenly.

There was a knock at the door, the maid’s cautious movement.

“President Fu, Miss Ning?”

Fu Yechuan’s face was grim, and seeing that Ning Yue did not mean to come out and open the door, he could only walk over by himself.

The maid looked at Fu Yechuan with obvious fear, at least it was natural for them to face Ning Yue.

“What’s going on?”

The servant paused, quickly opened his mouth

“Want to ask what you want to eat at noon?” Yesterday, I heard Miss Ning say that she wanted to eat pineapple goo pork, and asked her if she wanted to eat sweet or salty, and what kind of stuffing did she eat this morning’s little zongzi?

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, Ning Yue was quite sad about eating.

He paused, and he sighed

,

“You go down first, I’ll let her go over later.”

“Hey, okay Mr. Fu.”

Fu Yechuan closed the door.

Finally gave him a reason to knock on the door.

He walked to the door of the study, and just as he was about to knock, the door opened from the inside.

Ning Yue has changed into a decent dress and put on a light makeup, the whole person is bright and delicate, and her facial features are soft and beautiful.

It’s just that when she looked at him, there wasn’t much of a deliberate smile on her face.

Only some laziness and indifference remained.

Fu Yechuan’s heart sank slightly, but he still spoke

, “The maid asked you what you want to eat for lunch, pineapple goo meat and rice dumplings?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips and lowered her eyes

“I don’t eat anymore, I don’t have to prepare my meal.”

She turned around indifferently and took out the packed suitcase.

Fu Yechuan’s face sank

, “What are you doing?”

Ning Yue flicked her hair

“Back to the bar, I’ve been throwing it down there for days, don’t worry.”

She was just about to leave when she was grabbed by Fu Yechuan’s wrist.

“Ning Yue, just because I said the wrong thing just now? I just made a momentary gaffe, and I apologize to you.

His voice was a little dry, patient, explaining.

Just now, he felt uncomfortable in his heart, and he already knew how much he had gone too far.

Ning Yue smiled and broke free of his hand

“You don’t need to apologize, we said it at the time, when you can stand up, I’ll leave, aren’t you standing here well now?”

Fu Yechuan was stunned for a moment, looked down at his legs, and his heart suddenly panicked.

What it was like to lift a rock and shoot himself in the foot, he finally knew now.

“You don’t want money anymore? I’m not completely well yet and can’t go out.

His voice was stiff, but he knew how careful he was.

Ning Yue raised her eyes and looked at him

coldly, “Then you find another nurse, I don’t want it.”

She said, pushing him away directly, taking the things and leaving.

chapter 2467—People Who Have No Intersectio

Fu Yechuan stood there motionless.

From childhood to adulthood, his self-esteem would not allow him to keep a woman who had nothing to do with him.

What’s more, now there is an ambiguous atmosphere flowing between them.

He couldn’t see through his heart, and he couldn’t see through her.

So don’t dare to step forward.

Because he couldn’t promise everything to her Mrs. Fu.

He can’t do anything.

The man stood there like a sculpture, frozen coldly.

Listen to the movement of cars downstairs.

It was probably Ning Yue who asked the driver to send her, her temper, in just a few days here, made the Fu family’s maid obey her.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, and his gaze gradually faded.

.....

In the bar.

There was no one during the day, and when she went back, there was not even a shadow.

But finally on their own territory, there is no need to look at the face of the face.

Ning Yue went upstairs, threw things upstairs and went downstairs.

She wasn’t really angry because of Fu Yechuan’s words.

Not.

It’s just that she suddenly remembered the unpleasant things in the past, and didn’t want to expose the past casually.

Nor can it be as if nothing was heard.

She didn’t want to endure the depression in her heart, so she simply came back.

It has little to do with Fu Yechuan, and the past suffering was not caused by him.

She wandered the streets alone.

She has few friends or relatives.

She is alone.

Ning Yue unconsciously walked to the door of a middle school, and the sound of running was heard inside.

Immature, clear and clean.

It ticked off a lot of her memories.

At least until she was a minor, the old man protected her well, and she didn't encounter any mess in school.

The school was not allowed to enter casually, and she lay on the railing next to her and watched.

The breeze floated on the treetops and also blew on her face, bringing bursts of coolness.

But her mood inexplicably improved.

After watching for a while, she got a little cold, shrank her neck, and planned to find a place to eat something.

Who would have thought that the phone rang.

It's Zhou Songyi.

She paused, but picked it up.

The other party chuckled

a little

"Senior sister, what are you looking at there?" Addicted to watching?

Ning Yue was shocked, quickly looked around, and finally saw a man in a blue overalls walking towards this side.

She was sluggish and speechless.

The world is really small!

Zhou Songyi's figure with that overalls is really needless to say, from a distance it is a hundred times stronger than the model, and the face is even more youthful when seen closely, not aggressive, and good-looking impeccable.

He approached and raised
his eyebrows,

"Senior sister, so interested? Before calling you, you still said that there was no time, push three and four meals, want to refuse me will say well! It's not the first time I've been rejected by you. Ning

Yue paused and glanced at Zhou Songyi's calm gaze shallowly.

I'm a little embarrassed.

"Junior, am I such a miserly person? These two days have been really busy, just came back, just breathe. Look

, Fu Yechuan was on guard against her in every way.

But there is such a handsome little brother next to him.

It is difficult to say that Ning Yue has a little vanity and satisfaction in her heart.

Zhou Songyi smiled lightly with his eyebrows and pointed inside

'
"Want to come in?"

Ning Yue hesitated, "I just tried it, and I won't let it in." Zhou

Songyi took a few steps back, then rolled over in front of her, jumped up, and then flipped to the outside and stood beside Ning Yue.

The two of them were extremely close, and Ning Yue could smell the smell of a bit of clean and refreshing laundry detergent on him.

Pure fragrance.

She couldn't help but take a step back, but before she could stand firmly, the whole person was lifted up from the waist and lifted up.

Ning Yue was startled and clutched the railing tightly

"What are you doing?"

Zhou Songyi tilted his head, showing clean teeth and a smile

"Don't you want to go in? I'll help you..."

The teenager at that moment seemed to overlap with the teenager in his impression.

Ning Yue's heart trembled fiercely, the people she ignored back then were still purely around.

Even the smile is exactly the same.

She hurriedly grabbed the railing, and then carefully turned over.

I just didn't dare to jump down.

Zhou Songyi saw that she had grasped it steadily, so she jumped up again, and after turning over, she stood on the pile of stones again, bending her knees

"Come on, senior sister, step on here."

He patted his knee, completely unaware that his clothes would be trampled on.

For the first time, Ning Yue felt a little embarrassed about this junior.

It is usually done out of official courtesy and care.

But now, it seems that this Zhou Songyi has no sense of distance, which makes people feel cordial.

Her legs were long and she could step on his knees with a slight touch.

But she was afraid that she was too heavy, and both of them fell when she turned back.

But she thought too much.

She gradually increased her strength, and Zhou Songyi still maintained that posture motionlessly.

Until the end, she put all her strength on his knee, and did not hear him breathe heavily.

She jumped off

chapter 2468—Girlfriends Can Watch

It may be professional reasons, everyone has a straight posture, and it is pleasing to the eye to watch.

The boys were also very interested in touching the car and excited to climb up to visit.

The girls only gathered in front of the little brother of the firefighter, chattering and hugging the family.

Seeing this, Ning Yue only felt that Yan Gou was a bad habit developed since childhood!

Looking at the woman behind Zhou Songyi, other colleagues looked at Zhou Songyi meaningfully and smiled, and then greeted her warmly as if they knew each other very tolerantly.

One of the youngest smiled blandly, and couldn't help but ask

‘
“Brother Zhou, is this sister the bar owner who you have gone to help purchase fire equipment several times?”

Everyone else pricked up their ears and listened.

Only Ning Yue was a little shocked.

How many people know about this?

Zhou Songyi scolded with a little smile,
“Fortunately, she is, if not,
won't my good deeds be disturbed by you?”

The others couldn't help but chuckle out loud.

Ning Yue also stood up with a smile and said,
“Everyone is welcome to go to my place for entertainment, the drinks are discounted...”

She looked at so many innocent and
ignorant children, so she didn't dare to say it too clearly.

So as not to spoil the little ones.

Everyone talks about the past with laughter.

Zhou Songyi turned his head sideways and said
with a smile,

“Senior sister, are you walking around and taking a look? We still have more than two hours to finish
and take you away in a moment. Ning

Yue didn’t expect that she would stay here for so long.

Suddenly the reaction was a little big, the smile disappeared instantly, and in shock, he looked up at her
blankly.

Zhou Songyi was amused by this “second change of face” and bent over.

The bottom of the eyes couldn’t help but spill a little tenderness, looked down at her and explained

’
“We don’t have more than this class, the next class has children in other classes, afraid of too many
people to stagger, if you want to go, you can only climb the wall, but the result of whether you climb the
wall or not is estimated to go to the police station for tea.”

Senior sister, can you think clearly? Zhou

Songyi’s words successfully dispelled Ning Yue’s desire to leave first.

She didn’t want to lose people in the police station.

Already went in twice.

She may be a bit offense about the police department.

She pursed her lips, choked for a moment, and said
deliberately nonchalantly

, “Isn’t it just two hours? I didn’t want to leave, I liked the atmosphere of the campus, and it made me
instantly return to the age of seven or eight.

Zhou Songyi smiled heartily, as if he could see through her, but he couldn’t bear to poke her words

’
“Okay, senior sister counts when she speaks.”

Ning Yue raised her chin and pretended to be reserved.

Zhou Songyi was then called away by them.

Ning Yue found a swing with a bitter face, sat on it and sighed.

Doesn’t sleeping at home smell?

How boring she was spending two hours on the school playground!

But soon.

She forgot about the thought.

Because the little brothers of the firefighters all began to coax the children to play, one person holding
two small children to do push-ups, it seems that everyone has started to play.

Someone put two boys on them, someone put a boy, and everyone shouted enthusiastically.

The little ones also had fun.

The air seemed to be tinged with that light-hearted hormonal energy.

Everyone likes this kind of competition beyond the fire engine.

It turns out that the children are also so superficial...

Ning Yue's gaze couldn't help but look over, really relished.

Youthful, exciting, vigorous, robust, upward...

But suddenly.

A shadow appeared in front of her, blocking all her gaze.

Ning Yue raised her head stiffly and looked at Zhou Songyi, who had a playful but somewhat cold face.

She suddenly felt embarrassed, holding the rope of the swing with both hands, and a little tangled across her bright face

"That, you blocked me."

Zhou Songyi smiled lightly and said

,

"I didn't expect Senior Sister to be interested in these, I thought there were so many handsome guys jumping and undressing in your bar, you would not be interested in such things!"

Ning Yue coughed and couldn't help but say

,

"Everyone has a heart for beauty, not to mention that the guests in my bar love to drink, and the muscles on their bodies are deliberately trained in the gym, how many of them are real materials like you?"

But junior brother, why don't you go up and play?

She really didn't mean anything else about this Zhou Songyi, and she looked at it completely as a junior brother.

Otherwise, she would not have asked this.

Zhou Songyi's face did not change, raised his eyebrows and smiled, lowered his head and reflected her in his eyes, his voice was slightly hoarse

"Want to see me?"

His voice was melodious at the end, and it seemed to be a little inquiring and cynical, which made Ning Yue stunned all of a sudden.

Is it her question that causes ambiguity?

She quickly waved her hand nervously,
“No, no, no, I didn’t mean that...”

Zhou Songyi came closer, pulled her slightly swaying swing rope, and looked at her condescendingly, her eyes as deep

as ink

“I don’t have a heart to compare, but senior sister wants to see nature has preferential treatment, but I only show it to my girlfriend, senior sister, when?”

His voice is deep, and it seems to be a little seductive, making people unconsciously want to fall into the trap.

Rao is how strong Ning Yue’s psychological quality is, and her face turned a little red.

Zhou Songyi’s eyes were like a deep swamp, which could be plunged into if you were not careful, and that bright and flamboyant teenager seemed to be her stereotype of him a few years ago.

Now Zhou Songyi is a completely strange, fresh, mature man, full of sexual tension.

On whom, no little girl is willing to let go.

Ning Yue almost fell into it too.

Before the euphemism, Ning Yue may feel that he is a little interesting to himself.

But his own performance should show the politeness and enthusiasm of a senior sister to the reunion of his junior brother after a long absence.

It was Zhou Songyi who took the initiative to step through the pass in front of her, tore the window paper, and stood directly in front of her eyes.

He made it clear that he still remembered her.

So.

Girlfriend, when?

It was undeniable that Ning Yue’s heart tightened, as if warm water instantly washed her heart, and the unexpectedly warm and shocked feeling made her tremble slightly.

In my ears, the sound of children cheering and cheering was heard in the distance.

But it seems that Zhou Songyi’s steady breathing can also be heard.

It was as if she was being pulled by a thin thread and wanted to move closer to him.

Experienced failed marriages, failed men.

She may have a deep understanding of human nature, but it does not affect her pursuit of beauty.

Just because she doesn’t want to get married doesn’t mean she wants to be a loner.

She also wants to raise one or more little brothers and spend the rest of her life happily and profligately.

Right now, Zhou Songyi's appearance even gave her a better choice.

A bonus.

Being liked by such an excellent boy, Ning Yue felt that her boring life was gentle and peaceful.

chapter 2469–The One Who Worships the Gods

The air stood still for a moment.

Ning Yue came back to his senses and realized that the distance between the two people was a little too close.

She quickly moved back on her tiptoes, driving the swing back.

But Zhou Songyi suddenly pulled the rope, seemed to be a little strong, and looked at her with black eyes without blinking.

It seemed to be probing the answer on her face.

“Senior sister?”

Ning Yue coughed, looked away, and calmed his violently beating heart.

She pursed her lips, lowered her eyes, and her eyebrows returned to calmness

“Junior brother, don't be impulsive, you can't be unwilling because I rejected you at the beginning, Senior Sister herself I know very well.”

Zhou Songyi is a firefighter, but his background is not simple.

The wine party that Fu Yechuan brought with him, he can maintain his character in the crowd of bigwigs, showing that he will eventually return to his position.

Even if you are in love, you need to pay attention to balance.

She didn't want to be played and thrown away.

She's not that stupid.

Most of the time there are no men around, so that they let their hormones impulsive, and feel palpitations and tremor when they confess to a man with good conditions.

But in fact, calm down, there is no imbalance between each other.

She has just come out of a failed marriage and must not fall into the vortex of feelings.

But Fu Yechuan's face appeared in front of him very inopportune at this time.

It made her very unhappy.

Thinking of their displeasure and dispersal, Ning Yue felt suffocated.

She felt that she would never set foot on his territory again in her life.

What a hell.

Zhou Songyi's words made her withdraw her thoughts.

His voice was light, but his black eyes were very serious

"Unwilling? It is indeed a little, but the senior sister is as beautiful as a fairy, I usually feel blasphemous even thinking about it, and I have small assets, which are a hundred times stronger than me, a firefighter.

In terms of conditions, there are indeed some who are not worthy of you, the figure is not bad, I hope that Senior Sister will not dislike me, I have always been religious, and I never play with people. Zhou

Songyi's words were something that Ning Yue did not expect.

She was stunned.

How did he become a god?

But this feeling of being held in vain is really fluttering.

Her mentality suddenly changed, and she looked at Zhou Songyi's expression, he was serious and sincere, and did not look like he was half lying.

Yes, lie.

Ning Yue suddenly thought of something else.

She coughed calmly, and her tone was calm

,

"But Junior Brother has nothing to hide from me? I will consider your confession, but you are not honest enough! She

said thank you many times for helping the bar.

But for half a day, it was all Fu Yechuan's credit.

She worshiped the wrong temple gate and made Fu Yechuan taunt.

I haven't forgotten that.

If Zhou Songyi is not honest, it means that he is too good at disguise.

His pursuit is also mostly an element of acting.

There was a pause.

Zhou Songyi was silent for a moment, and raised his black eyes to stare at her again.

His voice was slightly clear, but with a little apologies, he said sincerely

, "Are you talking about the reopening of the bar? I must admit, someone said hello to Chen Bureau, and he granted permission for your bar not to close down, but it wasn't me.

All I can do is help you buy equipment and pass the inspection as soon as possible, but it will open two days late.

After he finished speaking, he lowered his head and chuckled,
“These two days have really overwhelmed me, senior sister, you thank me again and again, all make me sit on pins and needles, take the credit of others, not my intention, but I feel that it seems to be worth it to let senior sister think about me a little more.”

He seems to have put himself in a very humble position.

It made Ning Yue’s original reason become a little distressed.

I didn’t expect it!

My charm is so great!

Suddenly, she felt like she was going to float.

That thing doesn’t seem to be that important anymore.

She muttered

,

“Oh, forget it, I wanted to scold you for this, but now I have no reason to scold you.”

Zhou Songyi hooked his lips, with a few scattered smiles

,

“Who helped, let me guess, it’s Fu Yechuan who has hands and eyes in the sky?”

“How do you know?”

“When we ate together that day, I could guess that the problem that could be solved in one sentence, except for Fu Yechuan, I couldn’t think of a second person.

Why, did President Fu say bad things about me behind my back? Want Senior Sister to stay away from me? Ning

Yue’s eyebrows trembled slightly, and she seemed to be a little shocked, how could this Zhou Songyi guess so accurately?

Without waiting for Ning Yue to answer, Zhou Songyi chuckled, seemingly with a bit of disdain.

But the words he said were completely opposite

to the expression on his face

: “President Fu is indeed a good person who can reach the sky, and he is frank and righteous.”

Ning Yue frowned when she heard this, and looked at Zhou Songyi suspiciously.

This sounds harsh.

I’m afraid this is not related to Fu Yechuan, right?

However, she once again felt that Zhou Songyi had defeated Fu Yechuan in terms of personality.

At least people didn't say that Fu Yechuan's half was bad.

What an example of virtue complaining!

She pouted and didn't follow along.

However, Zhou Songyi observed her micro-expression, and suddenly her smile became a lot lighter.

Next second.

Zhou Songyi pulled the topic back again, with a gentle smile
in his eyes

"That senior sister, do you still have any doubts now? Other than that, I don't have anything to hide
from you, can you be my girlfriend? Ambiguously

, the ambiguous temperature suddenly rose.

Ning Yue's smile was slightly suffocated, and she silently glanced into the distance.

I really want to agree, she seems to be able to see her heart clearly and wants to have a normal
relationship.

But she also knows that she doesn't love Zhou Songyi.

She can't drag an innocent person into the water for her own sake.

Ning Yue's eyelashes trembled lightly, and a trace of paleness and regret
appeared on her delicate face

"I'm sorry, I..."

Zhou Songyi's expression changed slightly, but he interrupted her next words
very sharply

." I know you didn't say yes so quickly, and I was mentally prepared, but I was just expecting you to do it
for a moment.

But you can consider it, senior sister, I am not bad, I hope my honesty can make you let your guard
down.

He smiled warmly, and with a bit of loneliness in his eyebrows, it quickly faded.

Ning Yue smiled a little uncomfortably.

It happened that at this time, Zhou Songyi was called away by others.

He had no choice but to leave from here.

However, it made Ning Yue breathe a deep sigh of relief.

Her fingers gripped the rope, and her palms sweated.

Fortunately, she held on.

Otherwise, how can it end when you turn back?

But now she didn't continue to look at the handsome guy's mood.

Even the innocent sound of reading in my ears felt noisy.

She's so contradictory.

But I'm really happy.

Look, although she is divorced, there are still people who like her so seriously and worship her like a god!

Instead of Fu Yechuan, who wants to accuse her of wishful thinking that she does not have at all, making people speechless.

chapter 2470—Wait in the Bedroom

Thinking about it this way, Zhou Songyi is really a rare good man.

It's not impossible to think about it.

Not for a while.

Zhou Songyi's colleagues attached great importance to his life's events, so they quickly rushed him to accompany Ning Yue.

Fortunately, Zhou Songyi did not mention his girlfriend again, and they got along a lot more casually.

Zhou Songyi is a person who is willing to talk, and he will not feel cold with him, and from time to time he will say something interesting, which makes Ning Yue laugh and can't help himself.

"Two days ago, we were on duty, and there was a fire in the house of an uncle, saying that his son was at home, and we went in to save people, but we searched several times, but we didn't see anyone, the fire was extinguished, and we didn't find his son.

Guess what, his son is a cat, and when the fire comes, the cat runs away.

Uncle saw that the cat didn't have anything, and he was angry and hit the cat everywhere with a beating stick..."

It was obviously some trivial things, but when it came to Zhou Songyi's mouth, it became particularly interesting.

Without the slightest impatience and disgust, it seems that such trivialities are very moving things in life.

Changed a lesson.

The head teacher is a young female teacher, and her eyes are on Zhou Songyi's body from time to time, and naturally they will also be on Ning Yue next to Zhou Songyi.

She couldn't help but quietly ask the others.

The others didn't know the female teacher's thoughts, and explained with a smile

,

"That's our captain and his girlfriend, hehe, it's a good match, right?"

The female teacher's expression was visibly lost.

It really matches.

I finally survived to the end.

Ning Yue was finally able to follow and leave.

Everyone took great care to let Zhou Songyi drive, and Ning Yue sat in the co-pilot.

Ning Yue's push was fruitless, so she could only sit on it, very apprehensive.

But fortunately, there are fewer people and fewer cars on the road.

Zhou Songyi sent the car back to the team first, and then planned to send Ning Yue back to the bar.

By the time we arrived at the bar, it was already evening.

Before the two people got out of the car, Zhou Songyi's phone rang, as if there was something urgent in the team, and asked him to go directly to the scene.

Ning Yue did not dare to delay, and immediately pushed the door and got out of the car

"Then be careful on your way, when working... Be careful too. Zhou

Songyi smiled and nodded, "Goodbye, I'll play with you next time." Ning

Yue waved his hand, and the car immediately left here.

She snorted, was in a good mood, turned around and walked towards the bar.

Xiao Shen, the manager, did a good job and came in advance every day to prepare for the work.

Just push the door in.

I felt that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

In the bar, which was usually already lively, there was no movement.

The waiter was obviously already at his post, but no one spoke.

The lights were still bright and did not dim.

Ning Yue stood there, scanning the week, inexplicable.

Or Xiao Shen didn't know which corner he ran over

, "You're back..."

It was as if something big had happened!

Ning Yue frowned in bewilderment, she was already very tired outside today, and now she just wanted to go upstairs to sleep for a while to rest.

She stood there reluctantly and asked

, “What’s going on, everybody doesn’t talk?”

Xiao Shen’s eyes glanced upstairs, a little unsure of how to phrase

“President Fu is here.”

Ning Yue suddenly wrinkled her eyebrows, and her spirit lifted

“What is he doing here?”

She didn’t want to see him so soon.

And he hasn’t recovered yet, can he come out and run around?

He pretended not to be able to go to the ground before, just to let her serve him as a cow and a horse?

Hehe, the little abacus played well.

It’s a pity that she saw through it.

Xiao Shen pursed his lips and looked at her
meaningfully,

“I don’t know, I said I came to find you, I waited for two or three hours, but I didn’t leave.”

We are all thinking, if you have offended him, then our bar is going to close, are we going to lose our
job?

He asked a few questions in a row, asking everyone’s curiosity.

Ning Yue’s face became very ugly when she asked.

Even if she really offended Fu Yechuan, she wouldn’t close the door, right?

She glared at Xiao Shen and snorted
coldly,

“Don’t say unlucky words, I still have to open a branch, what is closed and unemployed, don’t mention
it!”

Xiao Shen’s eyebrows lit up and smiled

,

“That’s good, but have you made enough money?”

“Nope.”

“Oh, then you come on.”

Ning Yue gave him a blank look, raised her feet directly and walked upstairs, asking as she walked

, “Which box is he in?”

Xiao replied

lightly

, “In your room!”

Ning Yue's feet were empty, tripped by the steps, and knelt on the steps all of a sudden, with a dull crisp sound, and severe pain came.

Her face turned white.

I knelt there for a long time before gradually regaining my senses.

Xiao Shen stood below, not noticing her condition, and explained while moving the chair:

"He has to go, we can't stop him, but President Fu is so strange, does he mean anything to you?"

Have you developed to the point where you can go in and out of each other's bedrooms at will?

He did not dare to speculate further.

Because I don't think it's possible!

Fu Yechuan and Ning Yue.

Simply someone who is not on the same road at all.

Therefore, Xiao Shen wondered if Ning Yue had offended Fu Yechuan.

And the offense is not light.

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, her face was really ugly.

To say that he offended, he also offended himself.

How did you offend him?

This Fu Yechuan is really indiscriminate, don't you know that other people's bedrooms can't be entered casually?

She secretly made a note to him in her heart.

Proud and conceited, cold-blooded and ruthless.

No measure!

She snorted coldly, stood up straight, ignored the pain in her knee, and took a few steps up the stairs.

At this point, the pain is nothing in front of you.

Her heart was full of anger.

Why do dog men come in and out of here at will?

She strode upstairs and glanced around.

Sure enough, the outside environment can be unobstructed, no one.

Only the bedroom has a hidden door.

Fu Yechuan is definitely inside.

She pushed the door in unceremoniously, and the door slammed against the wall behind her, loudly.

The people inside were not frightened.

There were no surprises either.

The man stood tall on the balcony, wearing black clothes and black pants, full of strength and strength, only showing a back, stiff and cold, and powerful.

Ning Yue had seen so many good figures of the little brother of the fire fighting just now, but when he saw Fu Yechuan's back, he couldn't help but be stunned.

That's a completely different style.

He was cold, depressed, thin and cold, but there was endless power hidden in his body.

It's chilling.

There is a feeling in him that he can devour everything, which makes people fearful.

For the first time, she looked at Fu Yechuan with the gaze of a woman.

Indeed, appearance and figure are probably the least worthy of his power, people are rich and powerful, or single.

In addition to a bad temper, a cold personality, and a smelly face, there is nothing to fault.

However, these three points made Ning Yue feel retreated.