

Divorce 2481

chapter 2481—You Follow Me

Ning Yue thought and was surprised for a moment

“How do you know?”

Soon, she knew that Fu Yunche knew that he had been to those occasions, and he really hadn't met.

It means that he saw it and did not say hello.

Fu Yechuan's gaze shrouded her, and Er smiled

gently

, “You really gave up!”

A hat was buttoned down, and Ning Yue was a little caught off guard.

I can't wait to jump up and shout that I have been wronged.

“Don't talk nonsense, we didn't start at all, don't button your hat indiscriminately!”

Fu Yechuan's lips were tight, with a bit of strength

“You all slept in my bed, and you took the initiative to kiss me, I don't believe you don't think anything wrong with me!”

He stretched out his hand and suddenly pinched Ning Yue's delicate chin, and his fingertips gently groped the delicate and soft of her chin, which felt extremely good.

He brought it up again.

Ning Yue was almost angry, and he didn't realize for a moment how reverie his actions were.

Originally, she didn't want to make the relationship too stiff.

I just want to stay away.

He had to come up without knowing whether he was alive or dead.

Then don't blame her for being unkind.

Since he wronged her so much, she immediately decided to tear her face, her mind was hot, and she didn't

care about anything

“Shit, I didn't really sleep with you again, don't look like a dog who has lost his virginity, go to find other females in heat, don't talk nonsense with me.”

Fu Yechuan narrowed his eyes, his gaze was instantly dark and deep, and he couldn't help but grab her wrist, dragged her to the railing, and rushed up.

What she said, word by word, was really infuriating.

Ning Yue struggled, but couldn't struggle, his slender nails scratched his neck, and in the dispute between the two sides, he suddenly heard him snort, and beads of blood instantly oozed from his neck.

Ning Yue froze slightly, and suddenly lost her strength.

Because the blood was particularly tragic from her point of view.

Her nails were freshly made and she carried two butterfly wings.

Even Fu Yunche said that it looked good, and on the way back, I admired it for a while!

But at this time, Fu Yechuan stared at her hand, as if he wanted to chop off her fingers.

Her original anger was instantly pierced and dispersed.

Only a weak heart and panic remained, and he was forced out of a little aggrieved emotion

"You... Hurt, sorry, I didn't mean it either.

She sniffled, suddenly feeling that she was a little too much.

Ning Yue, who originally still had the moral upper hand, instantly fell behind.

Whoever is injured first becomes a weakling, and whoever holds the lead of the situation.

She hadn't even had time to figure out the law of change.

The originally bright and delicate face looked a little pitiful, which made people unbearable to be harsh.

But this look was useless to Fu Yechuan.

He glared at her fiercely, and couldn't help but tug her arm, feeling incomparable hatred and helplessness for her nearly eight-centimeter-long nails.

This damn aesthetic!

Ugly dead!

He touched his neck and gasped

in pain,

"What are you still stunned for, go get the disinfectant things."

He was scolded and beaten.

It finally quieted down.

Ning Yue nodded apprehensively and immediately ran into the bedroom.

Fu Yechuan followed directly, dignified, and did not look embarrassed at all.

He sat on the edge of the bed and watched her hurriedly rummage through the cabinets.

I couldn't help but chuckle

lightly,

"Now I know that I am in a hurry, when I started just now, I saw that you didn't show mercy!"

Ning Yue bit her lower lip and paused slightly.

Without looking back, she lowered her head to find the medical kit, while not to be outdone, she scolded back

“I’m not the one who started first, you forced me, I always have to have a sense of self-preservation, right?”

Fu Yechuan smiled, with a bit of softness in his eyes that he hadn’t even noticed.

He looked behind his back and sighed shallowly
, “Ning Yue.”

He called out to her.

Ning Yue didn’t look back.

He suddenly spoke, “You came with me, right?”

His voice was low, and even though the music downstairs was loud, his words still reached her ears clearly.

Ning Yue was stunned for a moment, and only then turned around, hearing his words, almost incredulous.

Carrying the medical kit she had found, she stood there, dazed and motionless.

Fu Yechuan stared at her darkly.

He is tall, imposing and dignified.

Even if you sit there, the whole room seems a little cramped.

Out of place with his position.

Long.

Ning Yue paused, flicked the broken hair next to her ear, and calmed herself down

“What do you mean, are you kidding me, or are you thinking of a way to humiliate me again?”

Her gaze was guarded, cold, and repellent thousands of miles away.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and sighed lightly, his eyes were dark, his gaze swept over the dark night, and his voice calmed down

“I’m not kidding you, as you said, I’ve been divorced twice, and I have a child, and people like me are basically not frequented in the marriage market.

I can’t always go to a woman who calculates my family property all day, which of the so-called celebrities in the circle is not ulterior motive?

Maybe Fu Yunche will be accidentally killed one day, and then all the assets will change their surnames.