

Divorce 2483

chapter 2483—A Match Made in Heaven between Me and Him

At least until he figured out his feelings, he needed to keep her.

His voice was slightly hoarse, with a bit of low magnetism.

In this closed room, it is indeed easy to make people's hearts shake.

It can be heard that it is a love sentence, but after making Ning Yue stunned, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows and smile

"Special? Is it because I look like Su Nan to be special? Or is it special because I have repeatedly rejected you?"

Her question came out.

The air instantly condensed into ice.

When Fu Yechuan heard that name, his heart suddenly shrunk, and his face changed subtly.

She had always known and knew about him and Su Nan.

And how could it not mind?

But why should he care if Ning Yuejie doesn't mind?

Fu Yechuan's heart was already in chaos, but his silence seemed to Ning Yue to be a tacit acquiescence.

Look, it really made Yao Xinrui right.

She's a stand-in?

Can such a vulgar routine happen to her?

She hooked her lips and smiled, as if she had seen him through, and took a deep breath.

There were even some heartaches for Fu Yechuan, who was deeply affectionate.

It's just that this love is not so pure!

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and stared at her, as if he didn't want to let go of any subtle movement

"No."

His voice dried up slightly, his fingertips paused, and he stepped forward

"Not because of these."

But the answer was too late, Ning Yue was not a fool, how could he believe it?

It's nice to say, who won't say it!

However, Fu Yechuan was short of words for a while, unable to describe the feeling in his heart, so he fell into a difficult situation.

His eyebrows were tangled, very depressed, and his chest seemed to be blocked with a lump of cotton, making him feel breathless.

Ning Yue and Su Nan were naturally different.

He was only in the early days of meeting Ning Yue, and there were several times when he felt that she and Su Nan were somewhat similar at some point.

But when you understand it, there is not much similarity.

At least Su Nan would never be like Ning Yue, pointing at others regardless of the occasion and cursing.

Su Nan is a person who will leave room for others, and he is also an extremely gentle, cold and restrained person.

Looking at his complicated appearance, Ning Yue didn't want to get entangled anymore.

Besides, I'm afraid it will be ugly, she doesn't want Fu Yechuan to think that she cares who the person in his heart is.

"I understand, you say to me, you can't talk about liking, just don't hate it, but I'm not willing to bend it, I've already married someone I don't love."

If I do it again, I want to be with someone who loves me, such as Zhou Songyi, who is obsessed with me.

What's more, our three views are incompatible, and the eight characters are not compatible, we meet and have nothing else to do except quarrel, I can't hold you and chase you every day, you better find someone else! Ning

Yue's words were so beady that he almost broke the truth, and explained the reason to Fu Yechuan.

At the end of the day, they are people on two paths.

Fu Yechuan's gaze instantly turned deeper, grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the bed, and the whole person rushed up.

He controlled her arm, looked at her white shoulders and collarbones, delicate and delicate, slightly messy, and suddenly thought of the fragrant scene when the door was opened just now.

His throat moved slightly, and his eyes were a little restrained and forbearing

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"In the end, you just can't let go of that little white face, can you?"

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, how could she feel that it didn't make sense?

She raised her neck, and simply broke the jar and broke

"Yes, I just fancy him, I am a match made in heaven with him, and you are a compromise, I am not an idiot, I will definitely not be with you."

Fu Yechuan's gaze darkened and unfathomable, as if there was a temporary calm surging on the sea, which could set off a bloody storm at any time.

His heart felt like someone had been pinched fiercely, and the feeling of losing something important came up and spread throughout his body, and he felt that his scalp was numb.

Last time, it was because of Su Nan.

This time, it was because of the woman under him.

He was even more determined that he couldn't let go of Ning Yue so easily.

The corners of his lips pursed, his whole body tensed, his chest rose and fell, and he was stimulated by her words almost out of control.

He lowered his head sharply, holding the red lips that he had been staring at for a long time.

A few seconds passed.

Ning Yue reacted and resisted violently, but he didn't expect that someone like Fu Yechuan would dare to come hard?

She pushed him, but he didn't move.

He could easily control her, like a chicken cub, flapping her wings twice, without lethality.

The two people seemed to be pulling and fighting each other, and finally Fu Yechuan took a bite fiercely.

The corners of Ning Yue's lips were bitten, and she felt the smell of rust.

Bleeding.

Her angry face turned red and she slapped Fu Yechuan's face.

He didn't hide either.

The slap is exceptionally loud.

Her own palms were slightly numb.

She was breathing heavily, her eyes slightly red.

Fu Yechuan paused, lowered his eyes, concealed his scarlet eyes, and then helped her sort out her messy clothes, covering the delicate jade of her shoulders.

It also covered the thin, narrow underwear that was accidentally exposed on her shoulders