

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2485 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2485–It's Just a Matter of Seeing Color

"I don't suffer?" Ning Yue asked rhetorically.

"I don't like him and I have to be with him, isn't that a loss? So what's the difference between him and being rich?"

She herself was still very calm.

Xiao Shen paused and sighed

"How can a scum like Nian Dafu be compared with President Fu?"

Don't be deceived by Mr. Fu's daily illusion, thinking that he is rich but stupid, and Mr. Fu can't do that kind of thing that belittles women.

"Seeing the way you speak for him, I can't wait to follow him!"

Ning Yue couldn't help but mutter.

Xiao Shen didn't mind either, and smiled: "It's a pity that he doesn't like men, otherwise I would definitely recommend myself for a pillow seat!"

Ning Yue rolled her eyes angrily.

She sat on the balcony, looked at the rich night outside, and sighed

"I still want to choose a junior brother, he likes me, he will definitely be good to me, Fu Yechuan has someone in his heart, that person is not me, in the end I lose both money and money, how uneconomical!"

What's more, I still like the feeling of being held, how cool it is to be a fairy as a goddess!

The ugly point said in Fu Yechuan is his nanny and caregiver, and to put it nicely, I am a lover, and there is no bottom line for cheating money and deception.

Xiao Shen listened to her words and shook his head.

I really want to brainwash her, but this person just can't enter the oil and salt!

What to like at this time, love!

The power that others can't touch in this life is the most important thing!

Work hard to become Mrs. Fu, and you won't have to struggle at all in this life.

But looking at Ning Yue's face was all resistance to Fu Yechuan, his words must have been the same as fart.

He thought about it and held back.

Just glanced at her without saying anything, and persuaded again without dying

: "Anyway, on a whim, it is a whim, if your junior brother is uneasy and kind, you will lose your wife and break the army, but if you are with President Fu, even if you lose money, at least you still have money!"

After he finished his sentence lightly, he looked at her slightly stunned look, swaggered and turned downstairs.

Ning Yue was stunned for a moment, feeling that it was really ridiculous.

Look at the rich and rich, but in the end, she didn't get a penny but lost it.

Fu Yechuan is a few grades higher than Nian Dafu Duan, and he is very shrewd, how can he let himself take his money?

To make money, you still have to rely on yourself, men are unreliable!

She sighed lightly, closed the door, walked to the balcony and sat down, looking at the scenery outside, and suddenly felt a little stunned in her heart.

She didn't want to be involved in this matter anymore.

But when the time comes, you can't help but do something.

Fu Yechuan's attitude suddenly became tough, a little unreasonable, and he really didn't dare to be tough.

She couldn't have been frightened by him just a few words.

In such a comparison, compared with Fu Yechuan's rudeness and the gentleness of her junior brother, isn't it obvious who she leans into?

Ning Yue breathed a sigh of relief, didn't think too much, went directly to the bathroom to put hot water, Meimei took a bath and rested.

Early the next morning.

She hadn't woken up yet, and there was movement below.

It seems that the supplier has brought drinks.

However, with Xiao Shen here, there will be no big mess.

Ning Yue stretched out, and wanted to roll over and continue sleeping.

But when I closed my eyes and listened to the loud sound of moving people downstairs, my drowsiness was swept away.

She sighed, simply got up lazily, simply familiarized, changed into a sweatshirt and went down.

Xiao Shen stood on the side and watched everyone move the goods, with a bit of worry and heaviness on his face "Be careful, that wine can't fall..."

Ning Yue went down, laughed lightly, and couldn't help but say

"Manager Xiao, what kind of anger did you move in the morning?"

Xiao Shen glanced at her, his eyes lit up, and he smiled and looked at her in a sports outfit, simply outlining her slender and good-looking body, tied with a simple ball head, really needless to say, the skin is as soft as snow.

At first glance, I thought it was a college student, with a sly cunning in the corners of his eyes.

For men, it is a direct impact of purity and desire.

Few people can resist.

It's a pity that Ning Yue doesn't find her makeup that doesn't even wear lipstick attractive.

She stood there lazily, lifting her chin slightly, looking a little arrogant

'
"Regeneration of qi can't disturb the sleep of those who are working hard!"

Xiao Shen couldn't help but laugh

"Boss, people have something to do in a while, come early in advance, we can't drive people away, you are wronged, you are going to run?"

Ning Yue nodded slightly, and easily forgave others

“Yes, go for a run, I have been upside down for a long time, of course, we must exercise properly, do our job, or take care of ourselves!”

“You really have a point!”

Xiao Shen looked at her with a smile.

I’m afraid it’s just a whim, after all, I’ve never seen Ning Yue go out for a run, and her high-sounding words are really unbearable to expose her.

Ning Yue walked out coquettishly, looked at the direction, and ran south, there are still breakfast sellers there, maybe you can go to have breakfast.

She could be for a long time

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2486 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2486–Have You Thought About It?

“What you eat, I’ll prepare.”

Everyone said what they wanted.

Xiaolongbao, fritters, soy milk, wontons...

Ning Yue saw that they didn’t have a fight at all, and it didn’t make her feel very cramped and uncomfortable, and she quickly talked and laughed with them.

Zhou Songyi naturally sat at a table with Ning Yue, and the others were very eye-catching and did not come over as a light bulb.

Zhou Songyi was not a person who would be cold, and he said that talking and laughing made Ning Yue feel extremely relaxed and comfortable.

But his gaze fell on Ning Yue’s face from time to time, and that feeling reminded him of the fact that he had coveted her for a long time.

Ning Yue’s heart was excited and complicated, after all, it was the first time that such a wonderful thing was liked and happened to him so brightly.

And she also intended to make contact with him.

But now she can't rush, she finished her meal and proposed to go back.

Zhou Songyi didn't say much, because they were still in a hurry to return to the team to have something.

The group broke up, and Ning Yue happily walked back.

Zhou Songyi stood back and watched for a long time, his expression was stunned, and he flashed with a little worry.

Others leaned on
him with cynical laughs

"Look what, people are gone, or you can catch up, if you like people, just say it!"

Zhou Songyi chuckled, with a bit of helplessness and hidden worry

'
"I said it, but I was a little afraid."

"Afraid of what? Zhou Gongzi is not a person who cowers at feelings!"

Zhou Songyi hung her head
silently

, "I'm afraid she will be angry if she knows what I did."

He said this very softly, almost dissipating into the wind, and the colleagues next to him did not hear clearly, and were distracted by other things.

No one heard.

It wasn't long after.

Ning Yue was used to a good life, and almost forgot Fu Yechuan's cruel words that day.

Soon.

Valentine's Day is coming.

The bar is also lively.

She herself has never had such a crooked festival.

But looking at everyone's look of anticipation, she herself was ready to watch a good show.

Together with the mood, they all improved.

It was late that evening.

Zhou Songyi sent a text message asking her to go on a night trip to the countryside together.

It's not a movie, no roses, but the fact that the countryside is inexplicably attractive.

This is indeed poked at Ning Yue's hobbies.

If it is really such a tacky thing as sending flowers to watch a movie, I am afraid that she will not be able to help laughing.

So Ning Yue happily agreed, and chose a beautiful dress to wear.

Even Xiao Shen couldn't help but be amazed when he saw it.

"It seems that you already have a choice in mind?"

Ning Yue raised her chin with a smile, with a bit of a smile

"Wrong, that person was never within my choice."

Xiao Shen felt sorry for President Fu's failure ten thousand times in his heart.

Today is Valentine's Day, and there is no movement on President Fu's side.

Even if you send someone to send a flower over, it's better than not moving.

What's going on here?

Xiao Shen shook his head helplessly and sighed, maybe it was really a cause!

Watching Ning Yue swagger, he hummed a little ditty in a good mood and ran to the door.

The result was unexpected.

Parking at the door was not only Zhou Songyi's car, but also a black Bentley.

No one got out of the car, but Ning Yue recognized it in an instant, and the car was Fu Yechuan's car.

The car is here, and the man will definitely be in the car.

Ning Yue's smile stopped on her face and gradually converged.

Zhou Songyi, who was next to the car, walked over without fear, smiled gently, took her bag casually, and opened the door of his co-driver's car with harmless people and animals
"Senior sister, please?"

She also immediately saw the large bouquet of delicate roses on the co-pilot, pink roses, and a light high-grade perfume smell, very attentive.

She paused and was about to walk over.

Suddenly.

The driver of the black Bentley suddenly opened the door and got out of the car
"Miss Ning, our President Fu please get in the car
, have something to talk to you about?"

The attitude of the driver is polite and courteous.

He went over and directly opened the door behind him, waiting for Ning Yue to get into the car.

The luxurious decoration inside the car is prestigious, and next to it, you can faintly see the corners of the man's clothes.

Reserved and indifferent.

The atmosphere was silent and stiff for a while.

Fu Yechuan was waiting for Ning Yue to get into the car, not saying a word, but it was enough to express his inner dissatisfaction and anger.

He actually came.

Ning Yue never expected it.

A capitalist like Fu Yechuan would actually celebrate Valentine's Day?

And came to her?

Last time she broke up unhappily, she didn't move in the follow-up, she thought this was some kind of meaning, did Fu Yechuan misunderstand?

Think that no movement means tacit consent?

Ning Yue stood there wrinkling her eyebrows slightly, and Zhou Songyi next to her subconsciously squeezed her hand, and said

with a smile:

“Senior sister, it seems that President Fu is looking for you, or I will wait for you here for a few minutes?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips and was stunned,

“No, I don’t remember. There has to be something else.”

She took a deep breath, looked up at the driver over there and said,

“If Mr. Fu wants to drink, go in and take care of himself, but I have a date tonight, and I don’t have time to entertain, goodbye.”

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2487 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2487 –Become the Second He

However, in just a few days, he went abroad to deal with an urgent matter, for fear that she would feel alienated and cold, and had dealt with the affairs of a month in a row, and wanted to come back as soon as possible.

As a result, he came back and saw this scene, how could he still be indifferent?

Ning Yue’s face sank, and she took a deep breath

“I didn’t deal with it, and I wasn’t afraid of you, I was seriously choosing my own emotional problems, instead of being forced into another cage where I couldn’t help myself.

I’m not interested in you, so you don’t have to spend any thought on me, and things like forcible robbery are useless to me.

She stepped forward, her eyes looked at him coldly, and her tone unconsciously lowered

“Fu Yechuan, I can kill Nian Dafu, do you want to become the second him?”

Her voice was low, very soft, drifting through the air with the wind.

Fu Yechuan’s body stiffened, and his eyes trembled slightly.

He seemed startled by her words.

It wasn't that she threatened him with anything.

It was that she actually compared him to old and rich.

In her heart, is she actually the same kind of person as that scum?

Forcible robbery?

In her heart, is that so?

Ning Yue took a step back, didn't say anything more, directly turned around and got into the car, closed the door, and fastened the seat belt.

She turned her head sideways, looked at Zhou Songyi, who was looking at her with a smile, and said

softly,

"Let's drive, isn't it too late?"

Zhou Songyi nodded, and then started the car.

Soon.

She inadvertently glanced at the rearview mirror and saw that Fu Yechuan was still standing there motionless in that position.

Huh, dare to threaten her?

Is she an ordinary person who can be captured?

A touch of complexity crossed Ning Yue's eyes, and then disappeared.

There was silence in the car.

Neither of them spoke at first.

However, it was still Ning Yue who interrupted this awkward silence

"Hey, it's a pity that bouquet of flowers..."

Zhou Songyi chuckled, very relaxed

"

You didn't like it originally, it's not a pity."

Ning Yue: "Who said that, I still like it."

This sentence is a bit false.

Zhou Songyi couldn't help but glance at her
with a smile

"If you don't like it, don't like it, I also bought it on the recommendation of others, and I think it's not good to look empty-handed, after all, today is still a special day..."

She just said that she wanted to go on a date!

Since it is a date, it is natural to default to the fact that the two people have a further development relationship.

Ning Yue finally smiled and dissipated the haze of unhappiness in her heart just now.

"Yes, Valentine's Day, but the place you set is not bad, I have heard the bar guests mention it several times before, the environment there is very good, the wilderness and starry sky, I have some expectations."

Zhou Songyi took a deep breath, smiled and stretched out his hand, holding Ning Yue's hand accurately.

Ning Yue struggled slightly, just a subconscious action, but Zhou Songyi did not let go.

There is no toughness either.

He just squeezed her hand lightly and smiled
with gentle and considerate

"Senior sister, after today, can I not call you senior sister?"

He tilted his head sideways, with a bit of languid in his eyebrows.

Ning Yue's heart suddenly raced, enduring the discomfort in her heart, pretending to be calm

"Then what do you want to
call?"

She feels that it is just a temporary discomfort, the intimacy between couples, and it will naturally be good when she gets used to it.

Zhou Songyi's broken hair was scattered in front of his forehead, covering the shadow of the outline, listening to his voice was warm, as if he was demagogic

"Call you baby?"

Ning Yue's heart jumped violently, and she suddenly noticed that her face was hot.

For a while, I felt that I was a little too reactive.

The few seconds of silence are more like the warming and spread of emotions.

It was getting dark.

Cars are far away from the city, and there are many fewer vehicles on the road.

The suburban homestay that this road leads to is in the mountains, to be precise.

In order to improve the gimmick, a telescope that is loved by astronomy enthusiasts is specially installed on the mountain, which can observe the starry sky up close.

This has left countless couples with no resistance to this romance.

The darker the sky, the higher the visibility of the starry sky.

So when it was dark, Ning Yue was not worried, but there was a faint expectation.

The temperature in the car is still lingering with some indescribable little ambiguity.

“Actually, I have something else I want to talk about...”

Zhou Songyi smiled, with a bit of nervousness.

I just haven't said it yet.

Suddenly.

The car jerked, and before they could react, they watched a boulder on the mountain in front of them roll down the mountainside.

Then the jolt became more violent, and countless rubble rolled down.

The car braked sharply.

The ground is shaking.

Zhou Songyi's face instantly sank

’,
“It's an earthquake.”

Ning Yue also noticed that now he couldn't care about anything at all, and it was important to save his life.

She subconsciously threw away his hand and hugged her head

“Quick, go back.”

Zhou Songyi's face tensed, the road ahead was blocked, and he definitely couldn't pass.

Now there is only one way back.

Fortunately, the shock of those seconds just now did not last long, just

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2488 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2488—Dropped Her

Ning Yue felt that she was desperately living, just wanted to live, and did not want to sacrifice for anyone.

She is selfish, hypocritical, mean, and only willing to do what good deeds she can in her comfortable life, but not pure kindness.

She ran away to survive, she killed her rich to be free, she opened bars to make money.

But she doesn't sacrifice herself for the sake of strangers.

The possibility of staying here and encountering danger is too great.

She didn't want to at all.

Therefore, she did not show any calmness and reason, and spoke straightforwardly

, "You must help me send it down first, now the aftershocks may come at any time, I can't encounter any danger just because I am waiting for you here."

Zhou Songyi's eyes flashed with struggle, with a bit of difficulty

"You also heard, the people over there are in danger..."

"Yes, I heard it, but they may have already met, you are not a doctor, it is useless to go, and I need to be safe."

Ning Yue pursed her lips, her face a little stubborn and solemn.

"Senior sister, I can't leave them alone at this time..."

Zhou Songyi wrinkled his eyebrows, almost helpless

“I’ll talk about this later.”

Ning Yue watched in shock as he changed gears directly, changed the direction of going back, and walked in the direction of the front blockage.

She was shocked in her heart.

Suddenly, I went to the car door.

The door was opened, and a cold wind blew in with mud and sand.

Zhou Songyi slammed on the brakes.

He looked at her incredulously.

Ning Yue’s eyes were cold, and her face was a little calm

:

“Put me down, you can go if you want, I won’t follow you into danger, we haven’t reached the point of life and death.”

Zhou Songyi pursed her lips and watched her get out of the car, her heart suddenly lost and desolate.

But there was no time to think so much, he directly stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Ning Yue’s face was slightly stunned, and she took a deep breath.

Fortunately, they did not develop further.

This earthquake came quite timely.

Stopped everything bloody that could happen.

He is just suitable, it does not mean how much she loves him, it has to be him.

So the moment he left, Ning Yue was determined to give up this person.

Junior brother, I don’t think it’s a pity, after all, everyone takes two roads.

She just wanted to live.

Ning Yue turned around and ran back.

Fortunately, after the tremor just now, it did not continue.

However, there are still a lot of scattered rubble falling down the mountain, which is somewhat dangerous.

She stumbled and slipped by stepping on a rock.

At the knee, she knelt directly on the sharp stone next to her, and she broke out in a cold sweat in an instant.

In a flash.

She suddenly felt that her life was bumpy.

Originally, I didn't have a young rich man, and I thought that a junior brother who was dedicated to himself would finally be able to have a normal relationship.

But she couldn't stand the point that the other party could put her life on the line.

He wants to be noble, and he does not take his life to fulfill his nobility.

She has survived countless dangers, and it is not easy to survive.

But this time, she could only choose to stop the loss in time.

Tears fell imperceptibly.

She took a deep breath and limped forward.

It was as if some demon was chasing her behind her.

It's getting late.

Her eyes were blurry, and she could barely see anything.

That's when I realized how embarrassed I was.

A car quietly stopped not far from her.

The location is almost down the mountain.

Ning Yue didn't realize it, but a hand dragged her limping figure, and the man's tall and tall figure shrouded her, and she raised her head to look at him blankly.

"Fu Yechuan?"

Fu Yechuan's face was dark, and he could see a bit of anxiety and indifference in his eyes

"Why are you here? Why did you come down on your own? What about him?"

His voice was cold and cold, making people tremble unconsciously.

Ning Yue's face was pale and gray, and he was in a bad state when he looked at him, just looked at him sluggishly, and did not say a word.

Fu Yechuan stared at her face, sighed, held her hand, his voice slowed down, and said

, "Don't be afraid, get in the car first!"

He went over and opened the back door and watched her sit in before he got to the other side.

The driver started the car and immediately returned in the direction to the city.

The warm and cold scent in the car made her gradually return to her thoughts, and she blinked, only to feel that she was sitting in such a clean and tidy car, not dreaming.

God knows how afraid she was of another earthquake on the way back, and that was the time when every day should not be called unworkable.

But Zhou Songyi did not care about her fear.

She didn't know who to blame.

Because no one did anything wrong.

On the contrary, she was a little unreasonable, did not start from the overall situation, did not dedicate selflessly, did not face bravely, did not go to the righteous and awe-inspiring rescue of people...

Yes, her fault.

Ning Yue choked up, slowed down, and pursed her lips

, "Why are you here?"

Fu Yechuan did not make a sound.

The driver explained, "Mr. Fu heard Manager Xiao from the bar say that you guys are out for a wild trip, but the weather

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2489 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2489—The Man Who Reported Her Behind Her Back

Fu Yechuan's series of questions is more like a statement sentence that directly pokes at the pain.

And every sentence is on the point.

Ning Yue didn't have any words to refute.

This shrewd Fu Yechuan saw the point at a glance when he saw things.

She can't be smart and find any reason for Zhou Songyi.

Since they are all determined to break, there is no need to defend him.

Seeing that Ning Yue did not speak.

Fu Yechuan added at the end

: "Your vision is really good!"

The irony reached a certain point, unless Ning Yue was a fool, he would not be able to hear it.

She pouted, not pouting.

After all, he also saved her, give him some face!

The car traveled all the way, and she even saw a fire truck passing by.

She sighed, and let go of something in her heart, and she didn't feel a pity.

Seeing this, Fu Yechuan next to him took out his mobile phone, clicked on a chat page, and handed it over

, "Take a look, it will feel better after reading it."

An emotion flashed in Ning Yue's heart, frowned slightly, and took it blankly.

Looking at his chat history was Chen Bureau.

The chat was simple and clean.

“Miss Ning’s bar was indeed investigated by Xiao Zhou inside, saying that he had been there by chance, and he needed to rectify the fire environment of the bar, please Miss Ning don’t mind.”

Ning Yue’s eyes widened sharply, and she looked at it seriously several times.

She held her phone and didn’t even know how to react.

Immediately sneered.

It turned out that Zhou Songyi reported her?

Ning Yue wrinkled his eyebrows, thinking that he was still so active in going to the bar to help solve various problems.

She didn’t know for a moment whether to thank him or scold him!

Looking at the time, it was probably the night they had dinner together, and Chen Bureau sent this explanation to Fu Yechuan.

But Fu Yechuan never said it.

She raised her head to meet Fu Yechuan’s gaze, a little puzzled.

“You already knew?”

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and glanced at her, with a bit of calmness.

Naturally, does this still need to be said?

He didn’t have to deliberately investigate, Chen Bureau saw that he was so protective of this Ning Yue at the wine table, and naturally he would tell him everything, so as not to cause any unnecessary misunderstandings in the future.

Ning Yue returned the phone to him, and suddenly had a feeling of being pulled out of the bones, and he was weak

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“It’s not a big deal, what people do is a little lack of morality, but there is nothing wrong with it, if it is not for your own problems, even if he reports it, there is no evidence.”

It’s not a bad thing that you just take the opportunity to rectify.

What’s more, I really don’t need to use such a thing as a handle.

In the last sentence, Fu Yechuan said obviously with some contempt and disdain.

Ning Yue pursed her lips.

Indeed, if she knew about this matter in normal times, although she would feel a little unhappy, it was not a big deal.

After all, there were no serious consequences, and it also helped the bar solve the trouble.

But now, it was difficult for Ning Yue not to care in her heart, and this unhappiness was magnified dozens of times at once.

It strengthened her determination to stay away from this harmless but two-faced junior brother in the future.

The car goes all the way into the city.

Without paying attention, I arrived at Fu Yechuan's villa.

"It's here, Mr. Fu."

Fu Yechuan answered, and then got out of the car.

But Ning Yue was still in the car and didn't get down, she looked at the villa in front of her in disbelief

"Can't you send me back to the bar? Why am I here?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at the driver, "Yes, you send her back, right?"

The driver looked at Ning Yue

in embarrassment: "Miss Ning, I'm in a hurry to get off work, can you make do with it here?" I'll pick you up tomorrow and take you back to the bar? Ning

Yue looked at the driver in shock, but he didn't expect Fu Yechuan's driver to have such a time view.

Fu Yechuan sighed and waved his hand

"You go, your son is still hospitalized, go quickly!"

The driver glanced at Fu Yechuan gratefully, and then left.

Fu Yechuan bent down, supporting the car door with one hand and the body with the other, with a somewhat cynical smile

“Miss Ning, do you still want me to invite you down?” I won’t be your driver to send you back so late, and I still have to tutor my son with his homework! Ning

Yue secretly cursed ten thousand times in her heart.

Thinking in my heart, when did Fu Yechuan become so humane?

What a hell.

She could only sigh and reluctantly get out of the car.

At this time, it is estimated that everyone is afraid of the earthquake, and the taxi software has no response.

Fu Yechuan just took two steps, saw that Ning Yue did not catch up, and subconsciously looked back at her.

Ning Yue limped behind.

His face changed slightly, and he turned back

, “What’s wrong with my leg?”

Ning Yue moved slightly, “It’s nothing, I accidentally fell down.”

She was wearing a skirt, and when she fell and knelt, her knees were completely exposed, and no traces could be seen on the outside of the skirt.

So Fu Yechuan didn’t think much about it at all.

Just watched him hesitate for a few seconds, bent down with a heavy face, picked her up, and walked inside.

Ning Yue shouted in shock, but noDare to struggle too much, because her legs just rub against his clothes, and the friction will double the pain

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2490 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2490–The Spare Tire Delivered to the Door

Fu Yechuan mercilessly shut Fu Yunche out of the door.

Faintly, I heard him say impatiently
, “The books are read into the dog’s belly
? If that man is so good, why didn’t he go to heaven?”

Fu Yunche whispered, “Aren’t only astronauts able to go to the sky?” ”

.....

Bang.

The door closes.

Fu Yechuan himself returned.

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows to look at him and shook her head

, “Do you know why your son’s evaluations are not used on you?”

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows slightly, looking like he didn’t care

“Because I don’t need to pretend to leave this impression on others.”

The implication is that Zhou Songyi pretended.

I also stepped on it.

Let Ning Yue be shocked by his cheekiness.

He sat down next to him and opened the medical box, and also saw her injured leg, his eyes suddenly darkened, and his face tightened.

The stones on the knees were all embedded in it, the blood was dry, and the slap-sized injury area was mottled and a little miserable.

Fu Yechuan paused, his eyes were as calm as

a deep pool “Do you want to go to the hospital to see, there are no broken bones?”

Ning Yue didn’t want to go to the hospital with great fanfare because of this skin trauma.

“No, just wash and disinfect.”

She sat there and smiled, and a little smile finally appeared on her embarrassed face “Trouble.”

Fu Yechuan was just about to make a move, but suddenly froze again.

Straightened up and looked at her, and muttered for a few seconds

“I’ll help you deal with your wounds, you won’t think I’m taking advantage of people’s dangers and plotting against you, right?”

Ning Yue didn’t know what wind was going to be pumped in his brain?

It’s just that people under the eaves have to bow their heads.

If he sent her back to the bar, he wouldn’t need to make a move.

But now in addition to the maid, it is Fu Yunche, and then Fu Yechuan.

She was not familiar with the two servants, and did not want to meet their eyes, so it was impossible to seek their help.

Fu Yunche was still a child, and even he couldn’t protect himself.

So there is only to ask for help from Fu Yechuan.

She took a deep breath, and a fake and bright smile hung on the corner of her mouth

“Of course not, I’m not an ungrateful villain!”

Fu Yechuan hooked his lips, obviously not believing her personality

“You’re not?”

“Well, since President Fu refuses to help, then I’ll come by myself.”

Ning Yue is also not pretentious, she is injured on her leg, and she is not broken and can’t move, but it is just a flesh and skin injury, and when Nian Dafu beat her, it was much more serious than this kind of injury.

She had long been used to it.

Saying that, she was about to get off the ground by herself, but before her feet could hit the ground, she was pushed back to the bed.

The man looked at her arrogantly and indifferently,
“I believe in your sincerity.”

With that, he went to the bathroom and came out with a wet clean towel.

Fu Yechuan had never served anyone, so he sat next to him, looking at his injured knee, with a solemn expression as if he was facing a tricky transnational cooperation.

He carefully wiped the dirt on the side, and finally used tweezers to carefully pick out the pebbles embedded in the flesh and blood.

Then he picked up the disinfection iodophor and carefully disinfected, for fear that his strength was too heavy, and this woman said that he had a personal vendetta!

In fact, he didn't care about her scolding him.

Probably really afraid that she would hurt!

When he finished scrambling, he didn't notice that he was already sweating.

It was as tense as if it was the first time at the negotiating table.

He let out a long sigh and looked up at her.

He found that Ning Yue was looking at him motionlessly.

The dark eyes shone brightly, brilliant and beautiful, containing soft emotions, and the face was delicate and moving.

In fact, when she doesn't speak, she is a very fascinating woman.

But as soon as you open your mouth to curse, this fascination is immediately halved.

Fu Yechuan's Adam's apple moved slightly, and his voice was low

"It doesn't hurt, my movements are already very light."

He tried his best to get himself out of this thought.

Don't look away.

Ning Yue lowered her eyes slightly, "It hurts, but I can endure it."

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, seemingly with a bit of surprise

"Hurt you said it directly, I didn't mean it, I can't get the force, why don't you say it?"

He thought he was already careful, but he didn't expect it to hurt her a lot.

This made Fu Yechuan even a little frustrated.

Ning Yue looked away from the line of sight, looking at the dark night outside the window, and the floating boat in her heart seemed to have found a port where she could dock.

Even if it was just for a moment, it allowed her to find a night to rest in this abandoned night.

Fortunately, Fu Yechuan brought her here and did not let her face this night alone.

Because it's so uncomfortable.

She was picked up, dropped again, picked up again.

When she really came to analyze herself, she selfishly kept awake, but she wanted to let herself sink.

She didn't know what would happen if she stayed?

Of course I know.

It's just that she consciously feels that Fu Yechuan will not force her, and she is betting on his kindness. It's just a matter of being strong.

How despicable she was, while scolding Fu Yechuan's robbery, while enjoying the warmth and convenience he brought her.

She was just unwilling that his liking for herself was not as good as one ten-thousandth of her for Su Nan.

But this one in ten thousand brought her a lot of heaven

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