

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2491 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2491-An Unforgettable Night

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows lightly and pointed to himself, his eyebrows revealing a bit of pride in seeing through her thoughts.

The first thing he did when he came back from a business trip was to go to the bar to find her.

The result?

She got into another man's car and compared him to the scum ex-husband's rich age.

This humiliation was a historical purpose for him.

How could he not see what he was wearing?

Although it is difficult to hide the joy in my heart, my pride does not allow others to trample on my dignity!

Ning Yue blinked and took a deep breath.

Look, Fu Yechuan, who remembers the stinginess, will not change at any time!

She paused and gritted her teeth

“How many times have I said that I dumped others, this is a matter of principle, don't talk nonsense!”

Fu Yechuan chuckled, the ghost believed!

Ning Yue turned her head and seemed to hide her embarrassment

“Forget it, just because I didn't say anything just now.”

She did mean to accept others, and she did give up this meaning because of an accident.

But for Fu Yechuan, it's not fair.

Fu Yechuan stood in front of her again unhurriedly, his voice low and mellow

“I heard it all, and the water spilled out of the words that came out couldn’t be taken back, understand?”

Ning Yue frowned, and a little crimson flashed on her delicate face

“What can I do then? I didn’t use you as a spare tire, you were never my choice, hmm...”

Before she finished speaking, a strong force came from the back of her neck, forcing her to raise her head, and she was greeted by a domineering and fiery kiss.

The man’s dark eyes reflected her astonishment and dazedness.

In the next second, his palm lightened its strength, but his lips and tongue attacked the city unceremoniously, and his lips and teeth were entangled, falling into deeper exploration and immersion in it.

After her shock, she slowly closed her eyes, and her soft lips met his long and powerful kiss.

His purity seems to be highly liquor, and he is somewhat drunk, making people unconsciously fall into lethargy.

They finally tore off all the hard window paper at this time, and gradually used their softest and kindest side to slowly approach each other.

I don’t know how long it took.

They desperately ask and give desperately.

He finally let go of her, and the Adam’s apple slid up and down, although he was still unsatisfied, but also to give her a respite.

She leaned against him almost like a puddle of water, her cheeks stained with a crimson blush, and her eyes were a little confused.

With just one kiss, they became different.

The man slowed his mind, his voice was low and deep, and he was reluctant to let go of her, clenched his fists, and restrained himself

“You rest, I’ll go to the study.”

He was still thinking about her leg injury.

So don’t want to touch her.

Ning Yue paused, wrinkled her eyebrows slightly, the crimson on her face faded, and looked up at him.

It's all this time, and you still can't sit still?

He stood up to leave, but Ning Yue desperately tugged on his arm, reluctantly, but looked at him with pitiful eyes.

There was a bright and mysterious light in his eyes,
"Really leaving?"

She seemed a little aggrieved, but she knelt up at eye level with him, put her arms around his shoulders, dropped a kiss in his ear, and whispered

'
"Still leaving?"

If she is coquettish, he can't resist it, let alone use it in this way.

She said a word, kissed, hooked people can't go up and down, Fu Yechuan's whole person is extremely stiff, and his dark eyes seem to be on fire.

Finally, the moment she gently bit his earlobe, the thread in her brain tightened and suddenly broke.

The man's arm suddenly tightened the slender waist in his arms, as if it was broken with a break, and the two people fit closely and were intimate.

He continued the kiss that he had just made, only this time because of the woman's initiative, he was a lot more presumptuous, roaming around her presumptuously, and also wantonly letting her light a fire on his body.

Neither of them was polite, presumptuously greedy for each other's bodies.

Ning Yue still had the upper hand at first, but gradually he was dominated by Fu Yechuan.

He tossed her over and over again, as if she would not get tired, she was tired and could not lift her fingers, but he was still slowly tasting his gift.

I don't know how many times the dark night sky rose up with brilliant fireworks, in front of Ning Yue's eyes, in her mind, it bloomed to the fullest, up and down.

Confused and dreamy, tired but satisfied.

The bright moonlight fell on her white and tender skin, mottled red.

She was very satisfied with the first real harmony in her life.

Just a little, overdone.

The river of weeping stars gradually fell.

It was almost dawn that the two of them fell asleep completely.

Soon.

Although it was dark, none of the servants below dared to go up and disturb them.

The soundproofing on the second floor was good so they couldn't hear anything.

But Ning Yue came to stay for a few days last time, and she had already indicated her identity as a future hostess.

No one dares to take the initiative to step forward to find it unpleasant.

Fu Yunche went to school with breakfast as always, also

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2492 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2492-A Group Photo Seen

It was a photo of him and Su Nan, he had always regarded it as a treasure, and he only dared to calmly place his selfish heart in such a private study, and miss the past marriage.

In the quiet room, it was as if even a needle had fallen on the floor.

He stared blankly at the photo, but the whole person seemed to be fixed.

For a while, it was as if two forces were tearing his heart, like a muscle tearing, making him breathless in pain.

Last night's indulgence reminded me that I couldn't go back to the past.

He has to face it.

Forget Su Nan, but can you forget?

Heartbroken, he gently closed the photo on the table, his face a little pale.

It's at this time.

Ning Yue pushed the door in, with a bit of laziness, and did not shy away from wearing his shirt, which could cover her thighs

"I said President Fu, I want to bathe, this spray head in your house seems to be broken."

Fu Yechuan paused, wrinkled his eyebrows, and stood up

"Broken? I'll take a look. Although

the feeling of the two people is not as sticky as that of ordinary couples, they are also tacitly less evasive than before.

She can appear in his shirt with dignity, and he can quietly accept her changes.

There were still traces of different shades on Ning Yue's neck.

Fu Yechuan glanced at it and immediately looked away.

I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on.

Ning Yue smiled and was just about to turn around and go out.

Suddenly, I saw that something seemed to change on his desk.

Variation?

When she lived here before, she lived in the study, so she couldn't be clearer about the furnishings of the study.

She quietly walked in.

Glancing at the desk, her gaze fixed on the photo that was closed on the table, she picked it up and saw Su Nan and Fu Yechuan, talented women.

Ning Yue paused, feeling a little complicated in her heart.

It also made her originally not know how to face it, and her shy heart instantly fell in her stomach.

I also found an attitude towards him.

It turns out that he missed the past in it just now?

Is it regret?

Can't help the feelings in your heart?

She gently put it back and sighed.

Fortunately, last night, although there were some impulses, they were only physical impulses.

Waking up one night, she was much more awake.

It was originally a whim, and it had nothing to do with true love.

How could she mind this man thinking about a married woman who didn't love him at all?

She can't be so overbearing because she doesn't love him.

So it doesn't matter who he is worried about.

Ning Yue Shiran turned around and left the study, watching Fu Yechuan fiddling with the switch in the bathroom.

Half of his body was drenched, but the way he looked down and did things seriously was very attractive.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, sat on the sofa and took her mobile phone to reply to Xiao Shen's message.

Xiao Shen: "You haven't come back yet?" Valentine's Day our business is great!

"Boss, are you planning to stay up all night?"

"Report boss, Senior Brother Zhou came, waited for you for two hours, just left, asked him what happened, he didn't say."

"Report boss, have a wonderful night!"

.....

Xiao Shen seemed to realize that there was an unpleasantness between her and Zhou Songyi, so he brought Zhou Songyi's affairs with him.

She lowered her head to reply to the message, listening to Fu Yechuan calling her in the bathroom

“Can you use the bathtub first?” This switch is broken, I’ll have someone fix it later!

Ning Yue stood up
with a smile

“Okay, but don’t all men repair water pipes? How could you not?”

Fu Yechuan’s helpless support

“Not all men are like me, tens of millions a minute, don’t force people to be difficult, okay?”

He’ll find himself a step.

Ning Yue smiled, walked into the bathroom, and saw that the bathtub was already filled with water.

And she nodded
in satisfaction,

“You go out, I’ll be fine soon.”

Fu Yechuan raised his eyebrows, and his dark and deep gaze fell on her body

“Don’t need my help? Your legs can’t get wet.

She stood there lazily glaring at him

“I can’t kneel on my legs, you didn’t let me kneel last night!”

In a word, Fu Yechuan’s face instantly turned crimson and hot.

In her complaining and strange gaze, Fu Yechuan almost fled.

Because of her boldness and straightforwardness, his heart couldn’t help but beat faster.

Remembering her cooperative posture last night, Fu Yechuan’s throat paused slightly, and he swallowed a little before calming himself down.

This life-threatening goblin.

He didn’t realize that when he faced Ning Yue, the entanglement when he was alone would never happen, he would always follow her rhythm and topic, and would never think of anyone else.

The sound of a bath sounded in the bathroom, and he pursed his lips, suppressed his beating heart, and walked downstairs.

Ning Yue quickly washed it, the skirt from last night definitely couldn't be asked for, she could only wear Fu Yechuan's slightly larger shirt.

When I came out, there was no one in the bedroom.

She dried her hair before slowly heading out the door and heading downstairs.

As soon as I got downstairs, I smelled the aroma of food.

Fu Yechuan was sitting on the sofa in the living room, calling the people of the company.

The maid didn't notice that when he saw Ning Yue going downstairs, he greeted her excitedly
, "Ning

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2493 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2493—Fu Yechuan was speechless angrily, and he didn't want to quarrel with her because of this matter, so he could only throw the blanket back in its place, took the phone and sent a message, and then sat down to eat.

It's just that the person next to him is Ning Yue, how can he still sit down and eat quietly?

Her feet were also not honest, and she always rubbed his legs, and this meal was upset.

He can't lose his temper yet.

Yes, he knew that he went a little too far last night and knew that he was at a loss, so he tolerated her a lot.

Watching her eat vegetable salad, she looked in a good mood, and did not feel the slightest bit uncomfortable.

His eyebrows were also colored a little softer.

Soon.

A car came in at the door.

Chen Mian and the driver came in with several bags of big-name clothes.

When he saw Ning Yue, Chen Mian raised his eyebrows slightly.

Look, Mr. Fu asked him to send clothes, sure enough, something happened, this is what his assistant should do.

“Miss Ning, if you try this dress or not, if you don’t like it, you won’t cooperate with this brand in the future, we will change people!”

Ning Yue happily greeted Chen Mian, and said with a smile

’,
“No need to try, I believe in your vision.”

Chen Mian smiled and let people take everything upstairs.

Ning Yue had almost eaten, so she went upstairs to change her clothes.

Fu Yechuan also understood and knew to let people send clothes over.

Otherwise, she went out in his shirt, which was somewhat indecent.

Of course, she doesn’t care about other people’s gossip, but she is afraid that it will affect the business of the bar.

So almost no one in the entire living room paid attention to Fu Yechuan, his face was darker than the ash at the bottom of the pot.

Ning Yue was not a pick-and-choose, so she chose a simple and generous beige long dress to change into, and went downstairs directly.

“Looks good, huh?”

She walked around the living room and looked at Fu Yechuan and Chen Mian and said.

Fu Yechuan paused and was about to speak.

Chen Mian couldn’t help but praise
from the side,

“Oh my God, did I see a fairy?”

Ning Yue covered her mouth embarrassedly and chuckled.

Fu Yechuan “...” Mistaken

, he shouldn't have let Chen Mian come.

He looked at the two people, put down the things in his hand, and coughed lightly,

"Okay, it's time to go back to the company."

Chen Mian quickly put away his smile and put on a serious expression

,
"Okay, President Fu."

Ning Yue hurriedly caught up with him

,
"Hey, send me back to the bar!"

Fu Yechuan glanced at it, his eyes pursed his lips in a complicated way, "You stay here to rest, why don't you go back to the bar?"

There is no business in the bar during the day, and it is useless to go back.

What's more, she was so tired last night, and her leg injury was not good, so she was not suitable for walking.

Ning Yue tilted her head, looking puzzled

,
"Of course, I went back to rest, and I was very busy in the bar, and I couldn't turn around without me!"

Fu Yechuan was speechless, obviously hearing her exaggeration, but did not say much.

In an unfamiliar environment, she may not fit in.

"Okay, let's go."

I'll pick her up when I get off work in the afternoon.

Ning Yue hurriedly followed.

Without taking a few steps, he suddenly crashed into Fu Yechuan's hard back.

She sighed and covered her forehead.

Fu Yechuan suddenly turned around and looked at her calf

"Do you want me to hold you?"

He almost forgot that she had trouble walking.

So intimate inquiry.

Ning Yue hurriedly took a few steps back

“No, I’m already much better, it’s no problem to walk.”

Fu Yechuan nodded thoughtfully.

Chen Mian watched this scene on the side, and suddenly felt a little sweet, what was going on?

Everyone got into the car, and Ning Yue sat next to Fu Yechuan.

Before the car started, Fu Yechuan naturally took Ning Yue’s hand.

It seems to be inadvertently so natural.

The driver in front and Chen Mian were very qualified and did not look back.

One drives and the other handles company mail on his phone.

No one noticed the small movements behind.

Ning Yue glanced sideways at him and revealed a bright smile.

But in her heart, she was thinking that if she hadn’t gone to the study and saw that photo, I am afraid that she would really be confused by Fu Yechuan’s series of actions.

It’s just that now their state, one pretends to be intimate, the other pretends to be happy.

Both are excellent actors.

Ning Yue is enjoying this relationship with a bit of reason and sinking into the entanglement.

This gives her the illusion of being loved, and also a sense of reason that can be withdrawn at any time.

There is nothing you want, so you can put it away.

Thinking of this, she moved a little to his side in the play, directly took his arm, and gently rested her head on his shoulder.

The soft breath was around him, and the faint sound seemed to be nothing, as if it was a feather sweeping across the heart, leaving no trace, but it made him profound.

The man was still a little tense and stiff at first, but soon relaxed, just gently kneading her fingers, and his heart was in turmoil.

I didn't think about anything along the way, and in a blink of an eye, I arrived at the door of the bar.

So fast!

The softness around her instantly departed, she simply got out of the car neatly, looked down at them, smiled and waved

“Goodbye!”

Before Fu Yechuan could nod, Chen Mian waved beside him

“Goodbye Miss Ning.”

Then the driver started the car.

He didn't even have a chance to speak.

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath.

I've never seen a driver so positive.

Originally, he had decided to raise his salary for last night's sensible, but now he had completely lost this idea.

When the car walked out, Chen Mian still looked back at him

“President Fu, why didn't you say goodbye to Miss Ning just now?”

Shouldn't they be like glue now, inseparable?

Fu Yechuan's cool gaze swept at him.

“Having said all the words, do I still need to do this?”

Chen Mian touched his nose, thinking that he hadn't done anything wrong just now, right?

What did he say?

It's just a polite farewell to Miss Ning!

Chen Mian pursed his lips and changed the topic

“By the way, there was a small earthquake on the western mountain last night, and a family of donkey friends was trapped, but there was no danger to their lives, I heard that Captain Zhou Songyi quickly dispatched the police and took them away from the dangerous area, and now the Internet is praising Captain Zhou for his righteous and brave deeds, and now he has become a national hero.”

He consciously paid attention to the recent situation of his love rival for Fu Yechuan.

I thought that Fu Yechuan would react a little.

But after Fu Yechuan listened, he only faintly hooked the corner of his lips,

“It should be, Captain Zhou is righteous and awe-inspiring, heroic and worthy of all honors.”

The honor is Zhou Songyi's, and Ning Yue is his.

That's right.

Fu Yechuan smiled: “I am happy for Captain Zhou from the bottom of my heart, so let's do it, in order to publicize his heroic deeds, buy a few more hot searches on the Internet for him, so that everyone can learn and learn.”

Chen Mian paused, hesitantly asked

, “President Fu, are you saying the opposite?”

“Listen!”

“Yes.”

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2494 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2494—Fu always took the wrong medicine, how can he spend money for his love rival?

At the beginning, he was not so tolerant of Shang Qian!

Chen Mian was puzzled, and did not dare to ask, so he could only do so.

Fu Yechuan went to the company, and he was in a particularly good mood on this day.

For some subordinates who have done wrong things, they patiently gave a few more words of relief, so that they could take it as a warning and not take an example.

The subordinates went out trembling, scratching their heads, their steps were vain, and they thought they were dreaming.

Chen Mian was also a little strange, he didn't let himself drive people out today, and the bodyguards he prepared were not used, but gave him another chance?

This is not Fu Yechuan's style!

It seems that Miss Ning really has a great effect!

Chen Mian thought in his heart, looking at the department manager who had done something wrong and walked over with a worried face, grabbing Chen Mian's hand and not letting go

, "President Chen, you said what happened to President Fu today, why does he always smile at me?"

I got the wrong number of plans, not only did he not scold me, but also asked me to change it, don't pay attention to it, is he holding back a big move to force me to resign?

Why am I so uneasy in my heart?

Chen Mian smiled, not only did he not worry, the entire company spread the word about Fu Yechuan in private.

Fu Yechuan's face has never been so good!

Chen Mian comforted a few words, and then asked the department manager to go back and correct the number of plans.

He took a deep breath himself and shook his head.

I really didn't expect it.

But anyway, this is a good thing, President Fu finally does not get entangled in Miss Su, he can start his new life again, which is simply a good thing.

In the bar.

As soon as Ning Yue yawned and went back, he saw Xiao Shen who greeted him, and Zhou Songyi, who was sitting there and didn't know how long he had waited.

Zhou Songyi was still wearing yesterday's clothes, but he was a little embarrassed and his face was a little ugly.

Xiao Shen watched her come in, raised his eyebrows slightly, and was also relieved

“Boss, Senior Brother Zhou has been waiting here for a long time, and he came as soon as the sky broke, saying that he told you something personally?”

Ning Yue glanced at him, didn't have time to look at his phone, clicked on it, and found that Xiao Shen had already reported to her.

“Report boss, you have to have your junior brother come again, don't wait until you refuse to leave, do you either hide outside?”

Ning Yue turned off her mobile phone, glanced at Zhou Songyi who came over, and smiled

politely,

“Sorry, it's been a long wait.”

Zhou Songyi pursed his lips, and there was a tiredness between his handsome eyebrows that could not be concealed.

But he still shook his head

in spirit

“Senior sister, I...”

Ning Yue stretched out her hand, interrupted him, and glanced at Xiao Shen.

Xiao Shen consciously left, leaving room for the two to talk.

Ning Yue hugged her hands, took a deep breath, and leaned on the sofa next to her

“Junior brother is looking for me?”

Zhou Songyi saw that the pair of donkey friends were safe and sound yesterday, and only then did he realize that he began to worry about Ning Yue.

But at that time, he couldn't get through to Ning Yue's phone.

He suddenly felt that he had lost someone at his fingertips.

That feeling, really a little painfully breathless.

“Senior sister, were you okay yesterday?”

Ning Yue looked at him quietly and smiled

“Am I not standing here well?”

“I’m sorry, I knew I shouldn’t have left you alone yesterday, and when I went back to find you, I couldn’t find it anymore, I’m sorry...”

He himself was frustrated.

He did not allow himself to die without saving himself, but he allowed himself to turn a blind eye to the dangers that would arise from those around him.

He clenched his fists tightly, his face full of remorse.

Even this morning’s commendation meeting, he did not attend.

I just want to apologize and explain to her as soon as possible.

Ning Yue looked at his guilty appearance, sighed softly, turned sideways, and smiled lightly

“It’s okay, I forgive you, junior, you didn’t do anything wrong, you don’t need to apologize.”

“But...”

How could

Zhou Songyi not hear the alienation in Ning Yue’s tone?

He still wanted to explain, but was interrupted
by Ning Yue

“I know that it was my greed for life and fear of death that caused you such trouble, and the person who should apologize is me.

You were originally a disaster relief profession, you just did what you were supposed to do, you didn’t do anything wrong.

Escape with one person, or save a group of people whose lives and deaths are uncertain, I believe that your professional judgment will make you make the best choice.

She looked at him calmly and smiled, in fact, she was now able to understand Zhou Songyi’s dilemma at that time.

She had no position to blame him for anything.

Zhou Songyi’s shoulders loosened slightly, looking at her sincere smile, he couldn’t say anything in an instant.

Her explanation is indeed sensible.

Zhou Songyi pursed her lips, but thought that she had not returned all night, and her clothes were changed when she returned.

His gaze unconsciously became a little complicated.

But it quickly covered up all the discomfort and did not expose anything.

He just wanted to be sure now that she was willing to choose herself!

He smiled lightly:

“Senior sister, I don’t have anything to do today, let’s make up for yesterday’s date, right?”

This was originally a temptation.

Ning Yue smiled, her gaze was slightly distant, and she slowly shook her head

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2495 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2495—Zhou Songyi muttered in a low voice, “I’m sorry...”

Ning Yue didn’t want to hear other people’s apologies.

Apologizing means that she compromises and forgives.

She can forgive, but she can’t compromise.

I don’t want to continue.

Zhou Songyi stood there weakly, his face was not good-looking.

Still doing the final struggle.

“Senior sister, I’ve really liked you for a long, long time...”

“Thank you for liking it, I know you’ve liked me for a long time, and I’m really happy.

Because I didn't know that in those dim days when I couldn't see the future and wanted to die with my ex-husband at any time, there was someone who liked me, which meant that there were still people in the world who remembered me.

I am so honored and happy that I sincerely want to try it with you.

But no, I can't persuade myself to compromise, this is my bottom line, and I ask your forgiveness.

She looked at him with clear eyes and earnestness, without the slightest intention of teasing him.

Her attitude towards him has always been serious and respectful.

Zhou Songyi looked at her for a few seconds, and his face slowly relaxed stiffly.

A feeling of suffocation enveloped him instantly.

He knew she wasn't joking, and he wasn't really blaming him for throwing her down.

If really together, something like this can happen more than once.

And out of responsibility, he will also wronged her again and again and leave her.

But Ning Yue shouldn't be treated like this, she has always been a proud and bright person, she struggled to regenerate from the mud, not to compromise and seek perfection.

She wanted to choose a life that wasn't demanding, just wouldn't leave her behind, so she was worth it.

Zhou Songyi's throat moved slightly, and a bitterness spread throughout his body.

Perhaps God is teasing him, giving him hope and depriving him of hope.

He lowered his eyes quietly, and after a while, he pulled out a bit of a stiff smile.

"Okay, I see, senior sister, I won't bother you in the future."

He looked at her and couldn't help but purse his lips and ask,

"Is it Fu Yechuan?"

The person who picked her up last night?

Ning Yue lowered her eyes lightly and nodded.

Zhou Songyi exhaled softly, said nothing, and quietly left the bar.

It's him.

Looking at his attitude reaction yesterday, it seemed that he also had a heart for Ning Yue.

After he left, Ning Yue sat quietly for ten minutes.

Xiao Shen estimated the time to come out, and saw that she was left alone.

"Negotiated? Gave up on junior brother? Ning

Yue glanced at him, sighed, and stood up

"You are right, survival or dream, this is a question."

Xiao Shen suddenly heard the meaning of the words, and immediately smiled joyfully

"Boss, I haven't seen you wear this dress on your body, it's so beautiful, it's especially suitable for you, oh, this brand is worth the most expensive bottle of wine in our bar!"

Ning Yue glanced at him with great disgust

"Why, I can't wear a counterfeit yet?"

Xiao Shen paused, how could President Fu wear fakes for his own women?

Ning Yue flicked her hair and stepped up the stairs dashingly.

"Don't disturb my sleep, call me up for dinner in the afternoon."

She hadn't eaten enough in the morning, and those slices of bread and salad were really hungry.

Let's eat buns in the future!

Xiao Shen "..."

Ning Yue fell asleep as soon as she lay on her bed.

The exhaustion of last night came so well that she had little energy to think about anything else.

Take a step, see a step.

Fushi Group.

Fu Yechuan looked at his phone every five minutes.

The power of the mobile phone is almost dead by him.

There were quite a few calls, but none of them came from the woman.

All day.

His mood was like a roller coaster.

From euphoria, to calm, to dissatisfaction, to unease.

Even he didn't realize that he had been pulled by the nose.

More and more agitated.

The manager who had heard the wrong thing say that Fu Yechuan seemed to have changed a person, and his attitude was much more docile.

Everyone took the opportunity to go upstairs to "complain and report", wanting to take advantage of his good mood, wipe away his mistakes, and do things that could not be done in ordinary times.

As a result, when it was almost time to leave work, before they finished speaking, they were mercilessly scolded by Fu Yechuan.

That face, that attitude, Fu Yechuan's sharp and ruthless scolding, is worse than Fu Yechuan's usual attitude!

Is there something wrong?

Chen Mian stayed in his office from beginning to end, not daring to touch his mold.

Others don't know the reason, can he still not know?

Fu Yechuan is adjacent to his office and likes to talk on the phone from the balcony.

As soon as he goes to the balcony to make a phone call, his office can hear something to some extent.

And the object of his phone answers is a businesslike tone.

It seems that from beginning to end, I have not received a call from Miss Ning.

That's why you're angry?

He was hesitating whether to call Miss Ning to remind her not to snub President Fu just at the beginning of the relationship.

Thinking so, the phone has already been called.

Ning Yue answered quickly, as if she was eating something

"Assistant Chen, what's the matter?"

"Miss Ning, is there a busy day, if there is anything you need my help with, you are welcome, just open your mouth!"

Ning Yue smiled, "Don't worry, there's nothing to be busy, I slept all day, just got up to eat something, and was ready to open!" "

Slept for a day...

Chen Mian smiled dryly: "That, you and President Fu just got together, don't make a phone call to chat, he is so busy that he hasn't even eaten lunch..."

He just wanted to remind her a little, don't forget Fu Yechuan!

Ning Yue laughed.

Because the sound engineer at the bar was tuning the instrument, her voice was a little loud and she spoke frankly

: "Who told you we were together? It's not my first time staying at their house, what can a night of sleep change?"

Assistant Chen, don't follow the blind coaxing, there is no shadow, everyone is single, and it is his own responsibility that you Fu always starve to death.

That's it, busy, hanging!

Without waiting for Chen Mian to react, the other party hung up the phone.

He sat there, feeling a little eerie coldness.

He heard right, in Ning Yue's heart, they don't matter, they are all single?

However, in the villa, she was clearly wearing Fu Zong's clothes, and the traces on her body could not be covered.

When he was in the car, he obviously saw them snuggling together with the afterglow from the corner of his eye, like a couple in love!

How come in the blink of an eye, they are single?

President Fu chased people, and slept without catching up?

Now people don't admit it?

He suddenly regretted making the call.

It's time to leave work.

I thought everyone would be able to leave work early and no longer have to work overtime.

As a result, Fu Yechuan had no intention of leaving.

If he doesn't leave, he will have to accompany him here.

Chen Mian let out a long sigh, originally not wanting to come up and find uncomfortable.

But when Fu Yechuan's internal phone called, he had no way to hide, so he could only bite the bullet

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Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2496 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2496—"President Fu, are you looking for me?"

Fu Yechuan's face was dark, his eyes were dark and unpredictable, and he couldn't see what he was thinking, in short, his face was full of displeasure.

Chen Mian stood there casually, looking at him innocently.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds.

Fu Yechuan finally condescended to speak

'
"Didn't she look for you?"

Chen Mian chuckled in his heart, obviously knowing what he meant, but he still had to pretend that he didn't know

“Who, who is looking for me? I’m very busy all day, you have assigned me so much work, my girlfriend is about to break up with me...”

He also wanted to complain endlessly, and change the topic by the way.

But Fu Yechuan didn’t give him this opportunity at all, and directly interrupted him

, “I’m talking about Ning Yue, didn’t she look for you?”

He was still wondering if he had too many office phones and missed hers.

She can’t find herself, but she can find it through Chen Mian!

Chen Mian stood there, swallowed his spit, and smiled with a bit of apprehension, “No, Miss Ning may be too tired, or she is busy with things in the bar, why did she come to me?”

When Fu Yechuan heard this, his face softened a little.

“Let’s go, I’ll pick her up from work.”

She must be happy to see herself.

Chen Mian paused and cautiously reminded

, “She started work at night!”

Fu Yechuan’s face froze, and only then did he react, that damn bar was open at night.

The man wrinkled his eyebrows, his face ugly.

Chen Mian coughed
lightly on the side

“In fact, even if you go to work at night, you won’t stay up all night, Miss Ning is the boss, just have the people below staring, how can you use her to stare at it personally?”

“Mr. Fu, I think you guys just started, it’s better to take the initiative to dedicate your courtesy, you see that girls like to be held, and if you take the initiative to point to her, her heart will blossom.”

Fu Yechuan’s face was dark, taking the initiative?

It has always been someone else’s initiative to come up, when did he take the initiative to give his courtesy?

It’s not realistic to think about it.

Besides, wasn't she also the one who took the initiative last night?

But think that she is not someone else, she also helped during her injury, and she should not put the shelf too high.

His dark eyes flickered slightly, and it was almost imperceptible.

"You say, how to take the initiative?"

Chen Mian was very happy that Fu Yechuan was shameless to ask, at least he could have this awareness, instead of relying on his own self-righteous speculation, and finally broke up unhappily.

Chen Mian coughed, and immediately said

, "For example, send flowers every day, send gifts, make an appointment to have a meal together, and tell her what you are doing when you have nothing to do..."

Fu Yechuan interrupted him

"My itinerary is confidential, why tell her?"

Chen Mian paused, "You told her about this, not to let her know where you are, but to let her know that no matter where you are, you are thinking about her!"

He took a deep breath, it was really not easy to fall in love with Fu Yechuan!

But he also knew that if Fu Yechuan didn't take the initiative again, Ning Yue wouldn't take the initiative to come up at all.

She was not one of those who had intentions against Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan stared thoughtfully at a certain corner, as if he was seriously thinking about the meaning of Chen Mian's words.

It seems to make some sense.

Chen Mian couldn't help but say
on the side,

"If you put your heart into Miss Su's body, maybe you won't be so embarrassed."

Fu Yechuan's aura instantly became cold, and his eyes looked at Chen Mian sharply.

Chen Mian knew that he had said the wrong thing and immediately silenced him.

I don't know why, after Chen Mian mentioned Su Nan, Fu Yechuan was not as impatient as before, but he was able to calm down.

It was like pouring a basin of cold water, always reminding herself that the person she liked was not Ning Yue, and she didn't have to spend too much thought on her.

What kind of feelings did he have for her?

Will you marry her?

Fu Yechuan shook his head, no.

He knew very well that his heart had long been occupied by another woman.

Maybe it's just too lonely.

He struggled to calm down inwardly, and his face became less beautiful.

The whole body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of indifferent chill, which made people prohibitive.

Seeing this, Chen Mian secretly cursed himself for coming out of his mouth, and could only leave the office trembling.

But he didn't wait until Fu Yechuan left the company.

At first, he was still worried about going to find Ning Yue, but now he is not worried?

I worked overtime until nine o'clock in the evening.

It was pitch black outside.

Only then did Fu Yechuan's office move.

As soon as he went out, Chen Mian heard it and immediately followed.

"President Fu, go to the bar?"

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and said in a deep tone
, "Go home."

Chen Mian glanced at him unexpectedly, but Nono nodded

"Then I'll contact the driver."

Going home means he doesn't need to follow and he can leave work.

Just didn't expect that.

President Fu was also not active, and the other Miss Ning was not in time.

So when will these two get together?

Chen Mian sighed, as if he was the only one

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