

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2497 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2497 –Fu Yechuan swept around, did not look at Ning Yue, his face was slightly solemn.

Instead, Xiao Shengang took the waiter down from the box, looked at the person standing at the door, and suddenly had a happy face.

“You go get busy first!” He said sideways to the waiter.

Then he happily went to Fu Yechuan.

“President Fu, what a rarity, you haven’t been here for days!”

Fu Yechuan glanced at him and frowned slightly

, “You have a bad memory? Didn’t I just arrive yesterday?”

Xiao Shen raised his eyebrows: “I’m talking about coming in to consume, are you alone, or do you have friends together, I’ll move a private room for you?”

Fu Yechuan paused, “No need, I’ll just sit and sit casually.”

Xiao Shen smiled, touched his nose, and coughed

“Cheng, come and sit in front and pour you wine?”

Fu Yechuan followed to the seat not far from the bar.

Xiao Shen handed over the wine list, “What do you drink?”

“Whatever.”

Xiao Shen smiled “You haven’t been here for a while, maybe you don’t know that we have new rules here, if you order a cup of the boss’s own brew, it will be prepared for you by our boss himself, but you can’t choose by yourself, it depends on the boss’s own mood, many people like this!”

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows slightly

, “Will she?”

Xiao Shen said positively, “Of course, our boss can do anything!”

He glanced at Fu Yechuan speechlessly, why couldn't this Fu always grasp the point?

Now the point is whether the boss will bartend?

It's obviously the boss who bartenders himself!

Fu Yechuan glanced at the price, and his eyebrows rose slightly.

It's not cheap.

Twenty thousand for a cup.

Just Ning Yue's brain, is it specifically to fool the wronged head?

He laughed unconsciously.

Xiao Shen was even more puzzled and looked at him with incredulous eyes.

But in the end, Fu Yechuan still closed the wine list, and said in a low voice,

"Okay, let her adjust it!"

It's not bad for that amount of money.

Xiao Shen immediately looked at him with a smile and scanned the code, and then walked

out from the bar

"You wait, I'll call her!"

"Where is she?"

Fu Yechuan wrinkled his eyebrows, was he too busy all day, so he didn't move at all?

Xiao Shen paused, "Upstairs, she ate a little more in the afternoon, and practiced yoga upstairs to consume food!" Fu

Yechuan: "..."

Xiao Shen didn't pay attention to Fu Yechuan's face, and ran upstairs happily.

Ning Yue slept a lot during the day, and now she doesn't feel sleepy at all.

She was tired from practicing yoga for a while, so she sat on the ground and watched TV.

Listening to the footsteps coming up, Ning Yue was still a little dissatisfied with being disturbed
, “Didn’t you say don’t call me if it’s okay?”

Xiao Shen smiled: “Someone ordered the boss to brew himself, you have to go down yourself!” Ning

Yue looked back at him
in shock,

“Which one ordered it, and someone really ordered 20,000 glasses of wine?”

Originally, Xiao Shen came up with this idea, she was not happy, and it was herself who was troublesome.

So she deliberately raised this unit price to an outrageous price, feeling that no one would order it now.

I didn’t expect that the strange one really existed.

Xiao Shen touched his chin

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“Can you still live with money?”

Ning Yue immediately stood up and clapped her hands
righteously,

“Of course not, money is my ancestor!”

As she spoke, she flicked her hair and happily went to greet the “ancestor”.

Xiao Shen followed with a smile.

Ning Yue is good at this, and will definitely not be unable to live with money for the so-called face, so no matter what ideas they come up with, they will try their best to cooperate.

Even bartending is learned little by little.

Because the small clip that Ning Yue participated in before became popular, many people came to admire it.

Ning Yue gradually couldn’t resist, so he ran up lazily.

However, the business is indeed getting better and better, and she admits that she has eaten the dividends of the Internet, so she can also treat these customers with discounts and erases.

Ning Yue hummed a song, and greeted people passing by, until he reached the bar, he saw the man sitting there, it turned out to be Fu Yechuan.

Xiao Shen followed, smiled, and approached her to speak,
“Look, President Fu really has a deep affection for you, even if he spends a lot of money, he has to look at you, such an unjust head with a lantern is difficult to find!”

Ning Yue glanced at Xiao Shen speechlessly.

Did this person fall into the eyes of money?

Ning Yue didn't reject Fu Yechuan, after all, she was not a person who didn't recognize people when she put on her pants.

The two of them had a passionate night last night, and if nothing else, Fu Yechuan was quite strong, and he completely took care of her feelings, and did not let her have any bad shadows.

It's just that she feels that they are just this simple physical relationship, and spiritual communication is not necessary.

He has someone he likes in his heart, and he also has obstacles in his heart that he can't get by, so there is no need to wronged anyone.

If the apparent politeness is maintained, that is, everyone is happy.

It's impossible to act as if nothing happened, but there's no need to tear your face.

Ning Yue thought about it, but still walked over, sat opposite him, looked at him with a smile, and his eyebrows were delicate

“President Fu, come to me in your busy schedule, just drink a glass of wine?”

Fu YeChuan was still thinking about the company, when her sudden appearance interrupted

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When the boy obviously heard this, he didn't feel anything, just blinked his eyes and looked at Ning Yue

with a grievance: "Twenty thousand, can't my sister invite me to drink?"

Fu Yechuan's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and it was the first time he saw such a faceless man.

Willing to eat white food?

He paid for real money!

Ning Yue smiled very generously, gentle and sweet

"Yes, drink it, but drink in moderation!"

After she said that, she went to the other side to wash her hands, and the lemon juice just now dripped a few drops on her hands, which was very uncomfortable.

Fu Yechuan glanced at the boy next to him with a fierce gaze, and his aura was so strong that he could kill the other party in seconds without speaking.

But the other party was not afraid at all, took a sip gently, looked at Fu Yechuan, and leaned in and whispered

"Uncle, young is okay, sisters like young and fresh flesh, otherwise who wants to serve the old and decaying bad old man?"

In a word, he completely penetrated into Fu Yechuan's sensitive and fragile heart.

His face was instantly gloomy and cold, and it was difficult to see the extreme.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at him with a cold gaze, "What did you say?" Instead

of being afraid, the boy smiled lightly, looking harmless to humans and animals,

"I said, you have to be self-aware!"

As soon as the words fell, Fu Yechuan suddenly reached out and pinched the boy's neck, pressing it the table, and the boy shouted in surprise.

But Fu Yechuan not only did not let go, but pushed harder.

He only used two fingers to make him unable to move, and he thought how capable he was!

It's just a weak chicken!

Many people around noticed the movement here.

Ning Yue walked over even more anxiously, wanting to break Fu Yechuan's hand

"Let go, what are you doing, he is a guest at the bar!"

Fu Yechuan's face was ugly, and his eyes were a little fierce

"You ask him what fart he just fang, it's all self-seeking!"

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows, "You can't do anything here, aren't you asking me for trouble?" Let go..."

She was almost angry and glared at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth, hid his gloomy gaze, and still let go of his hand.

The boy hid behind Ning Yue at once, hugged Ning Yue's shoulders from behind, and cried aggrievedly

"Sister, this uncle is too terrible, why do you still do it?"

Ning Yue glanced at Fu Yechuan speechlessly, took a deep breath, and also felt that he was quite excessive.

Bullying such a young boy, don't you feel bad?

Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold, and he glared at him, " , don't come again in the future."

He really hated this... Green tea man!

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows: "Why do you let my guests roll, isn't it you who does it?"

Her tone was also not polite and straightforward.

Isn't this Fu Yechuan too indiscriminate.

Their relationship is not so good yet!

Dare to call the shots for her!

Fu Yechuan looked at Ning Yue with a dark face, and the corners of his lips pursed into a straight line, and he could see that he was trying his best to suppress his anger at this time.

Ning Yue turned her head and patted the boy's shoulder

"Don't be afraid, he won't do anything, you came alone or with a friend, which table?" I'll give you a free drink tonight, and I'll give you two more fruit plates, okay? The

boy nodded, just with a little reluctance

"Sister, you also have to be careful with this uncle, he seems to have mania!"

Ning Yue pulled the corners of her mouth, which was really appropriate.

But of course she won't show it, "Okay, thanks for the reminder.

As she spoke, she greeted the waiter, and repeated what she had just said, asking the waiter to arrange for him and his friends to play in the box.

The turmoil finally subsided.

Ning Yue glanced at Fu Yechuan, he hadn't left at this time, but he just looked extremely angry, sitting there awkwardly, and didn't drink.

Ning Yue sat next to him, thinking in his heart that a cup of 20,000 must endure!

"Didn't you say you wanted to taste my wine, why don't you taste it?"

Fu Yechuan glanced at her, his eyes dark, and he opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

It is estimated that he was worried about the public place, so he held it back.

Just picked up the glass of wine and took a big sip.

When he first took the mouth, the sweet taste spread shallowly, but soon, he tasted the bitterness and spiciness of the back note.

For a moment, that taste invaded his taste buds, making his brows furrow.

He swallowed hard, full of stamina.

Looking at Ning Yue's smiling gaze, he instantly felt that this glass of wine was not so difficult to drink.

She did it on purpose.

Fu Yechuan reluctantly put down the cup

“Make do.”

Ning Yue smiled, “Okay, then if you need anything else to call me again.”

She raised an eyebrow and planned to go somewhere else to greet the guests.

But as soon as the man stood up and turned around, he was held by the man behind him.

As soon as the hands of the two people touched, as if there was a microcurrent passing through, it instantly flowed through the whole body, and how unforgettable the joy of last night was, they could not ignore it.

This scene was also quietly filmed by people with intentions.

Exactly the boy.

The companion behind him patted him on the shoulder, “What to shoot?” The

boy smiled: “I originally wanted to rub the heat of this beautiful sister, but I didn’t expect to send me this gift so soon.” ”

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Ning Yue turned around, and instead of immediately letting go of his hand, he pulled his finger and ticked it gently.

Only one person could feel this little movement of hers.

It seems to be tickling, but it makes the man’s heart very ironed.

She smiled, a gentleness

between her eyebrows, “What, is there anything else?”

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, lowered his eyes, and asked

directly, “What time does it close, I’ll wait for you to go back together?”

He seemed to feel that he was really drunk.

I didn’t expect that the stamina of that glass of wine would be so great.

Ning Yue turned her head sideways and stared at him, "Where to go back?"

Fu Yechuan looked directly at her

, "Go home."

Ning Yue wrinkled his eyebrows and slowly let go of his hand.

But she still raised a smile

"Did you drink too much, let me help you call Assistant Chen?"

Fu Yechuan looked at her, his eyes a little inexplicable.

"Why was he called? I was meant to pick you up.

"Mr. Fu, my home is here, this is this bar, I won't go anywhere else after closing, if you want to go back, you will let the driver send you!"

Ning Yue felt that her attitude was already very kind and kind, and she was also very patient.

It was a place she didn't stand for.

Fu Yechuan's gaze gradually cleared, and his stamina passed, and his thoughts also sobered up.

He looked at Ning Yue

solemnly and inspectively : "Move over, it's not very convenient to live here, and it will also affect your rest."

Ning Yue's brows furrowed even deeper

"President Fu, I live here very comfortably, and I don't want to move for the time being."

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