

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2499 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2499—Fu Yechuan's eyes lowered slightly, and his gaze was dark and unpredictable.

“You still have a connection with that surnamed Zhou?”

Ning Yue paused and shook her head, “No, it's already clear.”

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows loosened, so it was good.

Then there is little reason to refuse yourself.

He paused, “Then what are the concerns?” Ning

Yue suddenly thought of the unhappiness of the last meeting and broke up.

It was when he offered to let her follow him.

Following him does not mean falling in love, nor does it mean that it will eventually lead to marriage.

To follow, is to follow without a name, to follow without a person.

It was the intimate contact last night that made him subconsciously feel that they were already in this relationship, and she was already his person.

That's why he was able to say the words that let her live in the past.

He is not short of real estate, and naturally does not care about how to deal with it after the breakup in the future.

Ning Yue lowered her eyes slightly, gently hooked her lips, and turned back to his side, and the two were very close.

She could even smell the warm, cold scent of his body, mixed with the aroma of limoncello just now.

Faint, somewhat intoxicating taste.

It's really easy to get caught up in it.

Fu Yechuan raised his hand and hugged her thin waist weakly, without force, just lightly draped it on her clothes.

As soon as she looked up, she could kiss his chin.

But she didn't look up, just gently moved to his ear, and her voice was very soft

“It's not interesting for everyone to live together, if you need to come to me, if I need to come to you, but not too eye-catching, you say?”

She said gently and thoughtfully, and the spring breeze blew on her face.

She felt that she understood enough that it was the best choice for both parties.

She was happy with his body, and so should he.

But beyond that, spiritual communication is all about.

They're all adults, so who wants to bother with that?

Fu Yechuan's dark gaze looked down at her, his face expressionless.

“When is it needed?”

“That's when you understand.”

She raised her head slightly, her eyebrows were delicate, and she looked at him like a puddle of water in her eyes, which made people's hearts soften instantly.

Fu Yechuan lowered his head, his eyes were deep and deep, and her small and delicate face was reflected inside, bright and good-looking.

Now he was like a cunning little fox, full of calculations that he could see through at a glance.

But he didn't feel angry at all, but it was like a feather running through the tip of his heart, warm water flowing through his heart, and he was extremely ironed.

A soft color crossed his eyebrows, but his eyes darkened a little, and his throat moved slightly,

“So, I feel the need now.”

Ning Yue's smile condensed slightly, and she coughed, with a bit of delicate crimson on her face.

“It's not closed yet, how about you go upstairs first, and we'll talk later?”

In the eyes of men, this is a hint and invitation.

Fu Yechuan agreed very happily.

Instead of sitting here bored and drinking, it is better to go up and rest for a while.

Ning Yue watched him go upstairs, and the expression on his face narrowed slightly.

What a fucking want to curse!

Trouble sperm.

Since he went up, Ning Yue felt a little unable to sit still and fidget.

Xiao Shen, who came out of the box, looked at her alone there in a daze, so he went over and pushed her

“Boss, what’s wrong?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips: “It’s nothing, here you greet, I’ll go upstairs.”

Xiao Shen looked at her back thoughtfully, and he didn’t ask where that President Fu went?

Could it be gone?

After Ning Yue went upstairs, she opened the door, and there was no one inside, but the sound of bathing came from the bathroom.

She paused and tugged at the corners of her mouth.

This Fu Yechuan really doesn’t treat himself as an outsider!

She laughed wordlessly, walked to the balcony, looked at the traffic outside, and calmed down a lot in her heart.

In just one night, the relationship between the two people changed.

Fu Yechuan cleaned up quickly, and just wrapped a bath towel and came out.

Ning Yue looked up and down unscrupulously and nodded with satisfaction.

Fu Yechuan’s ears were stained with some crimson

“Look at what?”

“I only look good, why take a bath here if you don’t let me see it?”

Ning Yue spoke calmly.

Fu Yechuan couldn't scare her, wiped her hair and sat on the bed
"What about the
hair dryer?"

Ning Yue kicked him down, "Your hair is still dripping, don't stain my bed!"

Fu Yechuan almost fell to the ground and walked away, looking up at her in surprise.

Ning Yue didn't feel a little guilty, and raised her chin

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"In the cabinet over there, go and get it yourself."

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath, endured it, and went to turn the hair dryer by himself.

He has not been snubbed like this, this Ning Yue, there is really nothing he can do with her!

Ning Yue glanced at him and felt that he still used a hair dryer with the short hair of a big man, which was really pretentious!

She couldn't help but roll her eyes in the back, and as a result, Fu Yechuan could see clearly in the mirror.

He immediately turned off the hair dryer and looked at her inspectively.

Ning Yue immediately showed a bright smile towards him.

Face. It was faster than anyone he knew.

Hair already