

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2505 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2505—Shang Qian's gaze softened for a moment,

“Okay, then I'll do it, or do you want to go out to eat?”

Su Nan hesitated for a moment

“It's too tired to go out to eat, and at home I think you're too tired.”

Shang Qian smiled, a smile on the corner of his mouth, and motioned for the children to get into the car.

He coaxed

warmly on the phone,

“I'm not tired, besides, isn't there still talk and Xiaoyuer?” One pouring wine, one serving dish, the division of labor is very reasonable! Talk

about the child wrinkling his eyebrows, “...” Xiao

Yu'er looked at him incredulously, “...”

Are they all tool people, don't they deserve to eat at the table?

Su Nan smiled

happily “Well, it's also to cultivate their livelihood skills, then you hurry back to cook, I'm hungry...”

“Okay, wait for me, I'll be home soon.”

Shang Qian hung up the phone with a smile.

First let the driver send Su Lin children to the company to find Su Jin.

Only then did he return home with the remaining two “gadget men”.

“You guys are obedient tonight, I can suggest Mommy get you an ice cream.”

Shang Qian patiently coaxed the child.

Xiao Yu'er couldn't help but ask,

“Daddy, does your suggestion work?”

Shang Qian glanced at him

,
“Anyway, it’s more effective than yours!”

.....

Fu House.

The maid moved Ning Yue’s luggage directly to Fu Yechuan’s room.

Ning Yue was still talking to Fu Yunche in the living room.

Remembering to pack my bags, I went up.

I just wanted to stay in a guest room, but I couldn’t find it after looking around.

Watching the maid sort things out for her in Fu Yechuan’s cloakroom.

Fu Yechuan has a lot of clothes and accessories, but he also reserved a general place for her, empty.

In the cabinet opposite was the clothes that Chen Mian had bought for her that day.

Ning Yue paused and coughed

, “Actually, just put it in the guest room for me, I’ll clean it up myself.”

The maid smiled

“Miss Ning, don’t be polite, President Fu said, pack up all the things he doesn’t use often and throw them away, leaving you a general space to put your things.”

This cloakroom is connected to Mr. Fu’s room, and it is convenient for your things to be placed here.

Ning Yue pursed her lips.

It’s because it’s connected that I don’t want to put it here.

However, she remembered that she was acting here before, and presumably except for Fu Yunche, everyone knew that she and Fu Yechuan were impure.

I really don’t know how to explain it.

But it’s not necessary.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth, "Okay, that's troublesome."

She said and went downstairs.

Because of her arrival, Fu Yunche happily took out his snacks to share with her.

Ning Yue was hungry as she ate.

The afternoon milk tea grilled sausages did not fill the stomach.

So the two went to the kitchen.

"Miss Ning, what do you want to eat at night?"

The maid asked politely.

Ning Yue looked at Fu Yunche, Fu Yunche had no opinion, Ning Yue pursed her lips

"I want to eat steak."

The maid smiled: "Okay, the wagyu beef that was flown in just now is fresh, the most tender meat on this wagyu is the most suitable for frying steak, but unfortunately President Fu didn't come back to eat much before, and the steak could only be boiled in soup or thrown away."

After all, they didn't dare to give Fu Yechuan an stale steak.

Ning Yue sighed twice

, "Violent destruction of heavenly things!"

Ning Yue felt that if Fu Yechuan didn't come back, she could be free with Fu Yunche.

After all, he was busy.

But who would have thought that he would actually return!

Ning Yue and Fu Yunche sat at the dining table, and the two of them had already begun to plan to eat.

Hearing the sound of the car, he put down his knife and fork again.

The maid hurriedly went to fry the third steak.

Fu Yechuan strode in, glanced at the living room, and there was no one.

Finally, looking at the two big and one small in the living room, his eyes were wide open.

“Dinner?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips and nodded, “Why did you come back so early?” They came back too early, and they weren’t mentally prepared.

Hear the unwelcome in her tone.

Fu Yechuan thought about it and endured it.

“Nothing to do and come back, steak for dinner?” So simple? The

maid had just brought out Fu Yechuan’s share, and when he heard this, he was suddenly a little at a loss.

“If Mr. Fu doesn’t want to eat steak, I’ll do something else?”

Fu Yechuan fell silent, and as soon as he nodded in agreement, he listened to Ning Yue and said

“Eat, how delicious the steak is, this cow died specifically for you!”

Fu Yechuan looked at her with a heavy face.

He provoked her today and couldn’t get angry with her anymore.

Endure it!

He could only bite the bullet and sit down and look at the steak in front of him.

It’s not that he doesn’t like cowsRow.

But because the level of the maid fried steak at home is really very different from that of a professional five-star chef.

And he is very particular about this piece.

He watched Ning Yue start eating, trying to wait for her to say something unpalatable, and then ordered the maid to change dishes.

As a result, after watching it for a long time, the more she ate, the more fragrant it became.

The steak was lost by a third in the blink of an eye.

Even Fu Yunche ate with relish.

Fu Yechuan suddenly felt that the level of appreciation of these two people was really poor.

He made a bitter face

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2506 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2506—Five minutes later.

Fu Yechuan came down by himself, and his face was dark and not good-looking.

Ning Yue lazily nestled on the sofa and watched TV, as if she had been pumped to a bone, and there was no image to speak of.

Fu Yechuan stood there blocking her view.

“You don’t even send me a document just to watch TV?”

In fact, he wanted to see the documents, he clearly found an excuse to let her go upstairs.

Staying in the living room, he couldn’t see.

Ning Yue glanced at him speechlessly,

“It’s all internal secrets of the company, I’m afraid that after passing through my hands, you will kill people again!”

Fu Yechuan really didn’t know where she came from for so many reasons?

And there he was standing there, his figure shrouded in her

, “Go upstairs and show you something.”

He said, bending down to pick up the document from the table, and took the lead in lifting his feet upstairs.

Ning Yue reluctantly let go of the pillow in her arms and followed upstairs.

Fu Yechuan went directly to the study in the bedroom.

Ning Yue also followed.

A glance swept onto the table.

The photo that was closed last time is gone, and there is no photo on the table, as if it had been inadvertently put away.

Ning Yue's gaze changed subtly.

He is not too stupid after all, he lives here and has pictures of his sweetheart.

Fu Yechuan sat at the table and directly opened the document, which contained several materials with different contents, and he directly handed it to Ning Yue.

"These plots of land are all recently photographed, the location is suitable, the area is not small, if you want to open a bar in a different place, it must be more profitable than your current place, you choose one."

He has always been generous, mainly because he didn't want to be remembered by her for a lifetime because of the 875 yuan swipe record.

Ning Yue wrinkled her eyebrows and looked at it, it was really a good place, but an inch of soil and an inch of gold, she couldn't afford it!

And she put things back

in,

"I'm not moving, I'm just trying to decorate."

"I know, your current bar is very old, the internal facilities are actually not good, instead of sewing and plastering money inside, it is better to choose a new place to open."

Fu Yechuan explained to her from the perspective of maximizing interests.

After all, he had traveled more than she thought.

Ning Yue took a deep breath: "I don't have money, besides, you are all land, and I also need money if I rebuild it."

"I have."

Fu Yechuan smiled lightly, "You don't have to worry about the money, I will also let Chen Mian help you keep an eye on the reconstruction, you just need to choose a place." Ning

Yue squinted at him.

It seemed to want to see something in his face.

Fu Yechuan saw that she didn't speak, I don't know which of his words made her unhappy again?

He pursed his lips to meet her gaze.

Ning Yue withdrew her gaze lightly, with a bit of frivolity and mockery between her eyebrows,
"You may be so generous to the women around you, but I am guilty of spending other people's money for no reason.

How to say about our relationship, I have always felt that it is about each taking what you need.

If I take your money, what's the difference between it and selling it?

It's just that I'm lucky and sell expensive.

Take your things, and disperse unhappily in the future, I am not even qualified to scold you, after all, the customer is God, how can we scold God? She

said it simply and straightforwardly, but to Fu Yechuan's ears, it was already difficult to hear.

She scolded not only him, but also herself.

Fu Yechuan looked at her stiffly for a few seconds, and said in a rough voice,
"Don't say that, I didn't mean that."

He suddenly understood why Ning Yue spent less than a hundred yuan on his card.

Spend less, she is still clear.

It took too much, she couldn't figure it out.

She was ready to pull herself away.

Although he had spoken cold and hard words before, he did not mean to underestimate her in the slightest.

If you don't like it, how can it be her?

Ning Yue looked at him calmly,

“Since you don’t mean that, I’m not a glass heart, I won’t be unable to get by with money, you paid for me for the money for the bar decoration, let’s even be even.”

In the future, don’t send me with your things, I’ll open my mouth when I need to.

Fu Yechuan nodded silently.

Looking at the documents in front of him, he suddenly lost any interest.

The two were relatively speechless for a moment.

Suddenly, Fu Yechuan’s mobile phone rang, an unfamiliar number.

He originally wanted to hang up directly, but thinking that it could alleviate the embarrassment in front of him, he directly picked it up.

“Hello?”

“Fu Yechuan, my father wants to see you, if you still have a conscience, come to the hospital.”

Fu Yechuan quickly realized who this person was.

His eyebrows were slightly cold: “Sorry, no time.”

“Fu Yechuan, you are a cold-blooded and ruthless bastard, if our Yao family is finished, I will not let you go...”

Fu Yechuan didn’t wait for her to finish scolding, and hung up the phone directly.

After all, he wasn’t so patient with everyone who scolded him.

He looked up, and he coughed,
“Somebody scolded
me.”

Ning Yue listened clearly from the sidelines.

She chuckled, her eyebrows shining with a tiny light

, “That must be what you deserve!”

Fu Yechuan: “...”

She walked out.

Fu Yechuan's heart was put back in his stomach.

After a while, the sound of bathing sounded outside.

Ning Yue did not live in the guest room, everyone did not feel strange, she was originally a couple with Fu Yechuan.

After taking a shower, she finished even the last skincare step and lay on the bed ready to sleep.

The moment the lights are turned off.

The door to the study opened.

He turned on only a dim wall lamp, followed him to the bathroom, and then lay down on the bed.

Ning Yue was about to fall asleep and was woken up again.

She was really tired and hadn't rested well in the past two days.

Fu Yechuan's bed is really big, she feels that one and a half of them are enough, and everyone does not interfere with each other is the premise of ensuring a good night's sleep.

As a result, as soon as the man came up, he directly reached out and hugged her to his side.

Ning Yue yawned sleepily, while pushing him, her voice was lazy, "Don't do it, I'm tired."

The hotel is not open again, and her body clock is expected to be set to normal mode soon.

Fu Yechuan didn't want to do anything, just hugged her.

As a result, as soon as she spoke, the fire came up.

"You don't take the money, actually to continue to scold me?"

He found a reason, lowered his head and kissed it, tasting it shallowly.

Resist the lips and teeth, storm the city.

Strong and gentle.

When she was almost breathless, he shifted his position and let her go.

Ning Yue reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Under the dim wall lamp, the woman's eyebrows are more gentle and coquettish.

The heartbeats of the two people are extremely fast, and they are confused.

The night breeze swayed.

The movement in the bedroom is enduring.

Early the next morning.

Fu Yechuan still got up on his usual biological clock and went to work.

Ning Yue was unconscious at all, and slept until noon.

When she got up, her body was sore, and she sat on the bed and scolded the eight ancestors of Fu Yechuan, before dragging her tired body to bathe and wash.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-