

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2513[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2513-Yao Lichuan has exhausted all means, and now he can only use public opinion to force Fu Yechuan to let go, which is why today's incident of breaking the can and smashing happened.

I have to say, it's really disgusting to go to his grandma's house.

Fu Yechuan's face became gloomy, showing a bit of coldness.

But he didn't hesitate, and strode directly into the group.

According to Chen Mian's instructions, the bodyguard at the door has been waiting outside for Fu Yechuan.

As soon as Fu Yechuan came, the bodyguards automatically divided into two teams, one on the left and one on the right to protect him.

The group went directly to the president's exclusive elevator.

But how could Yao Lichuan's people let him go so easily.

What they were waiting for was for Fu Yechuan to show up.

"Mr. Fu is here, Mr. Fu is here..."

"Mr. Fu, please let me go, I don't know how I offended you before, let you do this cruelly, and use a project to lock up our Yao Group, We are also serious taxpayers who have contributed to the city, you can't do this..."

Yao Lichuan should not be discharged from the hospital yet, lying on a stretcher and shouting at the top of his voice, he has almost no image at all.

He is now in the mentality of breaking a jar, and his image is not important anymore. As long as he succeeds in selling miserably, he will use public opinion to force Fu Yechuan to swallow that project, and his goal will be achieved.

The Yao Group will be able to come back to life smoothly.

Yao Lichuan was gasping for breath, and wanted to get off the stretcher weakly, sobbing bitterly,

"Mr. Fu, please, our group still has hundreds of employee families who need to be fed!"  
For

a while, follow him All the media focused their cameras on Fu Yechuan.

“Mr. Fu, is what Mr. Yao said true? The temporary project is actually a trap set by you to annex the Ruo Group?”

“May I ask Mr. Fu, is this a violation of the rules of fair competition? What is the industry’s opinion on this?” “

Mr. Fu, I heard that you were dating Ms. Yao before, did you deliberately get close to it for the purpose of annexing the Yao family?” “

Mr. Fu, I saw just now that at the end of the premiere, you came out and took out a lady’s bag. Is the owner of that bag Ms. Yao?”...

Fu

Yechuan’s face was cold enough, and his gaze was one by one. Glanced at those present.

Yao Xinrui changed from her usual hysteria, kneeling pitifully beside Yao Lichuan, looking at her father with red eyes.

A victim who has nothing to do with himself.

From a high-ranking strong woman to a down-and-out rich girl, she looks really pitiful.

But this appearance will not move Fu Yechuan in the slightest.

He stared directly at Yao Xinrui for a few seconds, and finally gave a loose chuckle,

“Who spread the rumors? Why don’t I know that I have an affair with Ms. Yao?

Now the media is just talking nonsense without any evidence?

Do you know it is ?” Are you going to be legally responsible?”

As soon as Fu Yechuan opened his mouth, the reporters who were originally excited suddenly died down.

Facing Fu Yechuan, who had a very cold aura, who would dare to slander him?

If one sentence is wrong, it may cost one’s career.

But thinking about the commission given by the Yao family, they regained their confidence slightly.

“It is true that the Yao family took over the temporary project from Mr. Fu. Now that there is a problem with the project, how can this be explained?” The

reporter held on to this point.

Yao Lichuan begged bitterly from the side.

And the bodyguards around Fu Yechuan were on standby, ensuring that no one would approach Fu Yechuan’s side.

The scene was a little embarrassing for a while.

soon.

Chen Mian came down from upstairs and hurried over.

“Boss Fu...”

Fu Yechuan’s throat moved slightly calmly, and his eyes were a little cold.

“Every business in the mall is risky. I made it very clear before Mr. Yao signed the contract. If the temporary project makes money now, will Mr. Yao rush to trouble me?

Delusion Mr. Yao should be begging not me, but the bank.”

His voice was deep and cold, and he didn’t care at all that those reporters would write scribbles in the presence.

Yao Lichuan blushed, raised his hand excitedly, and pointed at what he wanted to say.

But due to physical reasons, I was stunned and couldn’t speak a word.

It was still Yao Xinrui who was next to him who couldn’t help but said,

“Boss Fu, if you didn’t dig a hole on purpose, we wouldn’t have won that project. You clearly knew that there was a problem with that project, but you still grafted the risk onto Yao, don’t you think so?” Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Fu Yechuan frowned, not wanting to quarrel with a woman in public.

Chen Mian next to him got a chance to say,

“Miss Yao, Mr. Fu didn’t force you to ask for that project, but you asked for it on his own initiative. Our Fu Group didn’t make any profit from it. Ms. Yao can’t afford to lose like this. He kept saying that it was a trap set by us, so may I ask, if there is a problem with the temporary project, what does it have to do with our Fu Group?”

Yao Xinrui was stunned, and her expression changed instantly.

The project of the Neighboring City Group is a hidden pit, which existed several years ago, but it was well hidden locally.

She didn't believe that Fu Yechuan didn't know, it must be that the Fu Group had entered. After going there, I also learned about the pitfalls, so I got out in time and passed the risk to the Yao Group.

But the money lost by the project has nothing to do with the accounts of the Fu Group.

Otherwise, she would have reported it long ago.

Yao Xinrui took a deep breath, and looked straight at Fu Yechuan,

“Mr. Fu, didn't the Fu Group realize the risks before they pulled away?”

Fu Yechuan twitched the corners of his lips

, “Miss Yao, I'm not a risk assessment company. Yes, this kind of small project has to be personally involved. For the Fu Group, even if we lose, it will not be hurt.

Yao is not someone who can't afford to lose. If you think we are wrong, your company. We can get the relevant departments to intervene in the investigation through legitimate channels.

Instead of using such indecent tricks to play hooligans, if it is useful to sell miserably, everyone can have food while lying on a stretcher and open their mouths. What is the use of work?”

As soon as he said that, the reporters' eyes flickered, and they felt a little guilty.

They took Yao Xinrui's money, so naturally they had to obey orders.

But if Fu Yechuan's words were really exposed, he might not receive any condemnation, but would be supported instead.

Because there is nothing wrong with it.

Chen Mian said on the sidelines,

“Mr. Yao, Miss Yao, you have already affected the normal work of our Fu Group. If you don't leave within ten minutes, we will call the police. And all the media you

present, I let the legal department give you a lawyer's letter, questioning your professionalism and ability.”

He turned his head directly, and said to Fu Yechuan,

“Mr. Fu, Mr. Lu has been waiting for you upstairs to discuss things for a long time.”

Fu Yechuan nodded slightly, Then, without even looking at the person in front of him, he turned around and left.

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2514[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2514-The image Yao Xinrui had maintained for a long time finally couldn't hold back.

As soon as Fu Yechuan turned around, she became confused, took a few steps forward, and couldn't help saying,

“Fu Yechuan, you deny that we have ever dated, is it because you only have Su Nan in your heart?”

Fu Yechuan's footsteps paused slightly.

Chen Mian's face changed, and he felt a bad premonition.

Fu Yechuan's side face was sharp and angular, with a bit of indifference and unfamiliarity that strangers should not enter.

Yao Xinrui's focus suddenly shifted from business to love.

Those pocket-knife reporters suddenly had a new purpose.

Fu Yechuan was silent for a few seconds, dropped two words, and left immediately.

After hearing these two words clearly, Chen Mian's expression changed a few times before he followed.

Fu Yechuan said “of course”.

Of course it was her.

This is nothing to others, and they may even praise him for their long-term love.

But only Chen Mian knew that Fu Yechuan obviously had Ning Yue by his side, and obviously fell in love with another girl, but he hadn't had time to recognize his own heart.

If the answer to this question is heard by Ning Yue.

I don't know what to think.

At this moment, he didn't even understand why Yao Xinrui asked such a question in the end.

The two of them got into the elevator.

Keep everything out.

Fu Yechuan's eyes were cold and gloomy.

Chen Mian pursed his lips, "Boss Fu, you don't have to answer that question in the end."

He always felt a little uneasy in his heart.

Fu Yechuan rubbed the bridge of his nose, feeling a bit sullen and tired.

He didn't know why he wanted to answer subconsciously.

It seems to be confirming my mind again, or forcing myself to confirm my mind.

He has already swayed for women other than Su Nan, which is torture for him, as uncomfortable as hob meat.

Ning Yue's name appeared in his ears more than once.

In his heart, Ning Yue occupied more and more time and more and more space.

But how could he allow others to replace Su Nan?

He looked down on his changes from the bottom of his heart.

But Ning Yue seemed to be poisonous, as long as she stood there, she didn't say anything, she just let herself get close to her involuntarily.

That's why he was so powerless.

Really want him to give up Ning Yue and return to his original self.

I'm afraid it can't be done.

So the sentence I answered just now is more like the last sincerity of my feelings.

Seeing that he did not speak, Chen Mian did not continue to ask.

Just thinking about who the reporters were just now, remember to ask a few more questions later, and hope that the answer will not be spread.

Otherwise, Ning Yue will be the one who will suffer the most.

But as soon as the two of them arrived upstairs, news came from the bodyguard below.

“The people have already left, the reporters have dispersed, and the recording memory of the reporters has been deleted.”

Things were done neatly.

The group of reporters returned without success.

Chen Mian told Fu Yechuan the original words. Fu Yechuan didn't care about these trivial matters, and he immediately started a meeting with the people in the department.

Fu Yechuan put pressure on the bank, and the Yao family would probably be impatient.

Such a scene today has already stepped on Fu Yechuan's thunder point.

How could he still give the Yao family a chance to breathe?

Chen Mian thought and thought, and felt that today's matter was resolved fairly comprehensively.

At least not a little bit of rumors spread, those reporters are not surprising, they will not take the risk of offending the Fu Group.

...

working overtime until nine o'clock in the evening.

When Fu Yechuan came out, it was already pitch black outside.

The street lamps flickered.

The text message on the phone was two hours ago,

“Do you want to wait for you to eat tonight?”

He was in a meeting, so he didn't reply in time, and

half an hour later, there was another message

“I won’t wait for you, do you like to eat or not!”

Fu Yechuan said With a laugh, the haze and guilt in my heart were suddenly swept away.

There are always people who make him unscrupulously happy because of a single sentence.

He could imagine that on the other end of the phone, Ning Yue was furious because he didn’t reply in time.

She would definitely scold him severely in front of the servants.

Her personality has never changed.

Fu Yechuan shook his head and got off work.

I met a small square on the road, but it was very lively.

There are many flower sellers in the small square, the lights are flickering, and it is very lively.

As soon as his car stopped, an elderly woman came over with a basket of flowers,

“Sir, should I buy flowers for my wife on Valentine’s Day?”

Fu Yechuan paused, glanced at his phone, and then remembered the original It’s Valentine’s Day!

No wonder!

He suddenly remembered something, got out of the car and took out his wallet.

“I want it all, thank you.”

The mother-in-law handed it over happily,

“Then I wish you a long life.”

“Thank you.”

Fu Yechuan took the flower into the car, put it on the passenger seat, and restarted the car.

He couldn’t express the feeling in his heart.

Although he gave Ning Yue a card, he didn't give her any decent presents.

Valentine's Day is an excuse, too.

He seemed to feel that the balance in his heart was tilting.

And let yourself be immersed in this oblique angle.

Fu Yechuan mouth corner belt With a smile, he arrived at the villa without knowing it.

The villa was brightly lit.

There was a faint chatter and laughter coming from inside.

Fu Yunche came back early, and it was rare that he didn't have time to go to the cram school, and made dim sum with Ning Yue, but it was a pity that they were all muddled.

No way, the servant mustered up the courage to drive them out of the kitchen.

There was laughter in the villa.

Fu Yechuan was holding flowers in his hand, but his heart was full, like a heart soaked in warm water, the warmth wrapped around his body, and he could only see the warmth and beauty in front of him.

Behind him was the cliff, and in front of him was the ray of light, so he walked into the ray of light without hesitation.

The servant heard the movement, and said from a distance,

"Miss Ning, Mr. Fu is probably back..."

Ning Yue took a long time before saying,

"I'll be back when I come back, do we have to say hello?"

She Even though he said that, Fu Yunche didn't dare.

As soon as Fu Yunche heard the movement, he walked over obediently,

"Daddy."

Fu Yechuan nodded, watching Ning Yue lazily wearing a long sweater, which was colorful like a flower peacock, he really loved it. No words for her taste.

But sometimes I feel that she is very suitable for such a wild style.

He twitched the corners of his mouth, walked over, and handed over the flowers in his hand,

“I happened to meet a homeless old lady selling flowers on the road, and I bought them by chance.”

Ning Yue looked at the flowers stuffed into her arms, He frowned slightly.

She didn't doubt at all that Fu Yechuan's words were an excuse.

He may indeed have met by chance.

Let him take the initiative to buy flowers for himself, how is it possible?

There are no romantic cells in his body!

The roses are not very delicate, and the outermost petals are slightly faded.

Apparently it wasn't from a florist.

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2515[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2515-Ning Yue looked at it, and accepted it without any burden,

“Thank you, I thought you bought it specially for today's Valentine's Day, so it's good.”

Fu Yechuan paused slightly, turned and looked back at her.

There was a dark look in her eyes,

“Why not?”

Ning Yue blinked, and said with a bit of magnanimity,

“Because we are not a couple in the first place!”

Valentine's Day is justified between lovers.

But they weren't lovers in the first place, isn't it ridiculous to celebrate Valentine's Day?

So Fu Yechuan's behavior made her breathe a sigh of relief.

It's just a bouquet of cheap roses, nothing to accept.

Fu Yechuan's heart suddenly tightened, like a thin thread tightly strangling his flesh and blood, the inexplicable sharpness made his heart ache suddenly.

I don't know why, but it's hard to breathe.

He tightened the corners of his lips, his eyes flickered, and he was about to say something.

Ning Yue suddenly stepped forward and hugged him with flowers,

"Thank you, though, for taking me in when I was the loneliest. Although we are not a couple, we are better than a couple!" After

she finished speaking, she smiled and let go hand.

Then he held the flowers and waved to Fu Yunche,

"Yunche, come and help me pick off the petals, I'll take a bath later."

Fu Yunche happily ran over.

Fu Yechuan was still trembling because of the sudden hug just now.

The ups and downs of the heart are like a roller coaster.

He curled his lips into a smile, and there was a bit of gentleness between his brows and eyes.

Maybe it's because of that sentence.

We are not a couple, but we are more than a couple.

That is more intimate than a couple.

Fu Yechuan thought it was very reasonable.

And I was a little annoyed that I was so hasty and simple in preparing gifts.

Be prepared for next Valentine's Day.

He smiled, rubbed the space between his tired brows, and prepared to take a shower.

That's fine too.

he thinks.

At least for this moment.

Ning Yue and Fu Yunche plucked all the petals, and she even gave half to Fu Yunche, asking him to add some when he took a bath.

Fu Yunche nodded shyly, and returned to the room with the petals in his arms.

Ning Yue asked the servant to cook a bowl of noodles and brought it up by herself.

Nothing else, Chen Mian said that he hadn't eaten since he worked overtime, and she was just doing it smoothly.

Afraid that Fu Yechuan would starve to death this night.

soon.

Fu Yechuan came out of the shower, looked at the bowl of noodles on the table, raised his eyebrows,

“Did you cook it?”

“Well, let's try it!”

Ning Yue smiled and didn't say much.

Fu Yechuan didn't want to eat at first, but thinking about her words, his heart moved slightly, and he still walked over.

From the moment he took the first bite, he could tell that the taste was exactly the same as the servant's.

It couldn't be Ning Yue's handwriting.

He put down his chopsticks after taking a few mouthfuls, and said in a low and gentle voice,

“Not bad, my craftsmanship has improved like a servant.”

Ning Yue looked at him with burning eyes,

“My craftsmanship is not good, but my heart is here. “

Hearing this, Fu Yechuan stood up instantly, turned around and went to the bathroom again.

Ning Yue "..."

She tidied up the tableware without a word, and then came up slowly.

Unexpectedly, Fu Yechuan was already sitting on the bed reading a magazine.

He usually goes to the study to deal with mail at this time, so busy today?

Ning Yue thought about it, walked to the other side and lay down.

It is well known that two people live together, and they did not deliberately hide it.

The villa is full of people from Fu Yechuan, and no one dares to go out and talk nonsense.

Fu Yunche was even more happy to see the two of them together, wishing that Ning Yue could become his new mother.

Just as Ning Yue closed her eyes, the man next to her moved slightly, and then covered herself up.

His hands were dishonestly kneading her slender waist, his eyes were cold and quiet, his voice was hoarse and restrained, "Today is

Valentine's Day, I forgot to prepare a gift for you, if you want anything, just use the card Go buy it, there is no limit."

His lips fell on her smooth and fair forehead, and then slowly moved down, like warm raindrops falling on her body.

The hard barrier in Ning Yue's heart seemed to be gradually collapsing.

She suddenly felt that Fu Yechuan was actually not that bad.

For himself, he is still very careful.

In the dim light, she smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck as her response.

"Boss Fu, I don't think you're too bad, at least you've always been generous in terms of bed and money."

Fu Yechuan paused slightly, and his movements unavoidably stiffened.

"Thank you, but don't use noodles to replace your heart in the future."

He said, bowed his head and kissed her lips.

The two of them competed up and down, as if neither of them would accept the other, but they were both deeply immersed in each other's body.

Deeply infatuated.

This night, Fu Yechuan was much more gentle and gentle towards her, and he cared more about her feelings.

Ning Yue felt his changes meticulously, and felt an uncontrollable excitement in her heart.

This made her feel that she was different and that he would cherish and love her.

Their relationship is getting better and better, and perhaps one day, they will be able to approach each other's lives.

So sheA more enthusiastic response was given.

The consequence of a night of presumptuousness and absurdity was that she didn't get up the next day.

After Fu Yechuan cleaned up refreshedly, he stood beside Ning Yue who was woken up and muttered dissatisfiedly while wearing his cuffs.

"Can this be my fault too? Obviously your physique can't keep up, why don't you go out for a run with me?"

Ning Yue covered her head with the quilt speechlessly.

Don't want to hear him talk.

Fu Yechuan's work and rest schedule is simply not human. He obviously slept so late last night, yet he still got up early in the morning to go for a run as usual.

Simply the devil.

"Go to hell, I will never run with you."

Fu Yechuan listened to her muttering answer in her sleep, and understood that she was tired last night, so he didn't say much.

He just gently lifted the quilt, lowered his head in a mysterious way, and lightly kissed her on the forehead, and then left in a hurry.

As soon as he left, Ning Yue opened her eyes.

Stretching out his hand to touch his forehead, where he kissed just now, his heart seemed to be lightly brushed by a feather, itchy and light, and landed on a huge mountain.

She suddenly felt a strong sense of dependence.

Such a picture is too warm, I can't even imagine it, a warm morning, a warm man, and a warm kiss.

belongs to her.

Ning Yue's heart suddenly beat violently.

It was as if some emotion was breaking through the ground.

The sanity she had strongly established was being slowly eroded by something.

Although she still told herself not to fall into it, maybe it was just a gentle trap.

But her heart is not as strong as it was at the beginning.

Ning Yue covered herself with a quilt and fell asleep for a while.

It was almost noon when I was woken up by the phone.

She glanced at the strange number.

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