

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2547[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2547-Fu Yechuan didn't bother, he didn't ask the caddy to pick it up, and ran over by himself.

Director Guo withdrew his shocked smile for a moment.

He looked at Fu Yechuan mysteriously, then at Ning Yue,

"You really don't know each other?"

Ning Yue shook her head.

Not even admitted to death.

Director Guo nodded knowingly, "He wants to pick you up! Be careful, you can't agree. Although Mr. Fu is rich, he is not friendly to women. If you want his money, then agree. If you don't, forget it, Sun Haoyang Better than him!"

He was well-informed, and he captured the essence in just a few words.

Ning Yue looked at Director Guo in surprise.

The little old man looked shrewd and obsequious, holding onto the capitalist's thigh and never letting go.

But he would say such a thing to her?

Are you not afraid of offending Fu Yechuan?

But she still felt warm.

At first, he forced himself to come and play with Fu Yechuan, thinking that he had some bad intentions.

Now look at it, she is thinking too much.

Ning Yue lowered her head and swung the cue, not wanting Fu Yechuan to come back.

Just let him continue to pick up the ball.

So he took another swing.

In the end...

Fu Yechuan half knelt on the ground, covering the upper half of his face.
for a while.

The scene became chaotic.

His friends immediately called for an ambulance and called for a doctor.

Ning Yue also froze slightly, her face turned pale.

She didn't know how the second shot would just go in that direction, and it happened to hit Fu Yechuan's forehead or eyes.

Then he half-kneeled on the ground in pain.

It's over.

Ning Yue's heart twitched in pain, what if he took off his eyeballs?

She regretted playing a bit.

Director Guo from behind slapped his thigh and yelled terribly terribly.

He grabbed her arm and ran over there,

“Even if you don't plan anything, you can't hit anyone, he's Fu Yechuan!”

Ning Yue really couldn't argue.

She is not so stingy, because she has to beat someone because of emotional matters.

The most serious thing she did was just slap him.

Director Guo shouted while running,

“Boss Fu, it's okay, come here, I'll carry you!”

Now he wished to be like a cow and a horse to let Fu Yechuan calm down.

In case he gets angry, he will not invest in the investment he just negotiated.

It's really not worth the candle.

But wherever it gets his turn, the shuttle bus is always ready.

Fu Yechuan was helped to the car by his friend. Director Guo wanted to get in the car but was stopped.

Fu Yechuan paused, and pointed to the bewildered woman next to Director Guo,

“Just let her follow along, and you can continue playing.” “

How can I do that?”

Fu Yechuan covered his right cheek, his face was pale, and he restrained himself from saying,

“Stop talking nonsense.” .”

Seeing this, my friend probably thought that he would not let that woman go.

She glanced at Ning Yue sympathetically, and finally got out of the car.

Director Guo took Ning Yue’s hand, as if he regarded her as his own

“Ning Yue, take good care of Mr. Fu, and make sure he calms down. We are willing to repay Mr. Fu with better works as a sincerity!”

Fu Yechuan “...”

In the end, Ning Yue was pushed onto the ferry bus. She and Fu Yechuan were two people, and there was a driver in front of them.

She sat there awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

Fu Yechuan was not in the mood to joke with her, but just covered his right eye, the veins on the back of his hand were slightly raised.

“Fu Yechuan, are you okay?”

She asked cautiously.

If she hadn’t missed it, she wouldn’t have had anything to do with him.

But what if he goes blind?

She remembered the blindness caused by countless small incidents, and major accidents such as removal of eyeballs.

She felt heavy, how could she bear it?

Indeed, Fu Yechuan's worth is much more valuable than her.

Enduring the pain, Fu Yechuan gasped,

"Ning Yue."

"Yeah."

"Did you do it on purpose? Slapping me wasn't enough. If you wanted to fight with me, you found a good opportunity?"

Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth. .

Other than that, he couldn't think of any other reason.

Ning Yue felt ashamed and didn't lose her temper. She just sat there, not knowing what to do

.

Excessive force.

Otherwise, Fu Yechuan wouldn't be in such pain.

Fu Yechuan remained silent for a moment.

Maybe he didn't believe her words.

Ning Yue felt wronged and sat there.

soon.

The shuttle bus arrived to rest.

The doctor was already there waiting.

Only then did Fu Yechuan let go of his hand.

When Ning Yue saw it, her heart turned cold.

The entire right eye was bruised and blood was oozing from the corner of the eye, which looked extremely serious.

The man's face was gloomy and cold, but the handsome and cold face had a forbearing expression, and the brow bones were exquisite and cold.

At this moment he sat there miserable and surrounded.

But soon.

The doctor came out.

“Boss Fu, let’s go to the hospital right away. The degree of damage to the eyeball must be checked immediately, and there is no delay.” The

person in charge panicked even more, if someone like Fu Yechuan had an accident here.

The whole club is afraid that it will go bankrupt.

The person in charge immediately went to look at the woman who followed Fu Yechuan, thinking she was one of Fu Yechuan’s entourage.

“Miss, contact the hospital , we’ll send a car there.”

Ning Yue was stunned for a moment, feeling a little scared in her heart, she nodded, and frantically went to get the phone in her bag.

Accidentally, everything fell out.

She bent down to pick it up.

Someone is faster than her.

Fu Yechuan picked up her lipstick, stuffed it into her palm, squeezed her palm, then stood up, with a cold and indifferent voice, “What are you panicking, am I not dead?” Ning Yue calmed down for a moment, raised

her

eyes to see him.

Then he stuffed the lipstick into his bag, took out his cell phone and called Chen Mian.

Chen Mian understood after two or three sentences, and immediately hung up the phone to arrange the hospital and manpower.

Ning Yue turned to tell the person in charge the name of the hospital.

The person in charge immediately arranged a car and planned to go with Fu Yechuan.

“You don’t need to go, we’ll talk about the rest later.”

Fu Yechuan's voice was cold.

The person in charge was stunned, but nodded.

He dared not listen to Fu Yechuan's words.

After Fu Yechuan finished speaking, he rubbed his left eye with his left hand, and then reached out to grab something in the air.

The doctor quickly said,

"Mr. Fu, because your retina and nerves are connected, your right eye is injured, and your left eye may be affected. Don't rub your eyes. If you feel uncomfortable, then close your eyes." Fu Yechuan paused slightly, his throat moved

, In response, he lowered his hand, his expression stern and cold.

He stood there straight, tilting his head slightly,

"Yue'er?"

Ning Yue was taken aback, not realizing how gentle this title was.

She immediately reached out and grabbed his arm, and then put the other hand on his back, gently supporting him to walk forward.

Fu Yechuan was very cooperative, and if he had nothing to say, he just followed her.

Others looked at it and felt that the relationship between these two people was unusual.

But what's the point of raising a few women by Fu Yechuan's side?

No one will notice.

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2548[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2548-The car was parked not far away.

Ning Yue took the initiative to open the car door, and even blocked the car frame for him to ensure that he would not be hit.

Then I got to the other side, got in the car, and the driver left without asking, very fast.

He didn't let go of his hand, and she didn't say a word.

Heart heavy and scared.

It's not that I'm afraid that I will get entangled with him again, but I'm afraid that such an outstanding person will be destroyed in my own hands.

How could such a proud and indifferent son of heaven be destroyed in his own hands?

She herself loathed her carelessness.

It was she who went too far and didn't pay attention to his safety at all.

Now that something really happened, she felt annoyed later.

Maybe he felt her trembling.

Fu Yechuan stretched out his hand and pinched Ning Yue's arm, his voice was hoarse but restrained,

"Nervous? Don't be afraid. Fortunately, it wasn't you who hurt, otherwise you would definitely not be able to bear it. Don't worry, I won't blame you, and I won't make you responsible. "

His words made her silent for a moment.

It seemed to have punctured her small thoughts of worry at the beginning.

Can't see the light.

Looking at it now, it is extremely childish and ridiculous.

She shouldn't be afraid of these things!

How could Fu Yechuan think so thoroughly?

Ning Yue choked up, but she didn't want him to hear it.

"I'm sorry..."

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips and did not speak.

soon.

The driver knew the seriousness of the matter, ran through two red lights along the way without procrastinating, and went directly to the emergency room of the hospital.

Chen Mian hasn't arrived yet.

So naturally, Ning Yue would handle the formalities.

She panicked but managed to calm herself down.

She hadn't experienced such anxiety since she went abroad to avoid Nian Dafu.

In the first few years, Nian Dafu was addicted to domestic violence and beat her at every turn. Sometimes when she heard his footsteps, she would habitually tremble and be afraid.

Escape is her last courage.

She escaped.

But now, that fear flooded into my heart again.

spread to all corners.

It made her almost lose the strength of her whole body, but she had to drag her numb body to complete the procedures as required.

After she finished everything, she sat upright at the door of the emergency room.

wait.

Time has never been so long.

During this time, she ran through all the experiences in her head, from the divorce to the present.

It was Fu Yechuan who had been supporting and pushing her forward.

He is the most important person in her life.

But she still decided to give up on him.

Do you regret it?

no regrets.

But if she did it all over again, she probably couldn't bear it.

Damn her for dumping him and hurting him like this.

If he beat her, scolded her and taunted her, she wouldn't feel so bad.

But he taught her to play, and he picked up the ball for her.

That kind of guilt is really indescribable.

It's like repaying kindness with revenge.

Ning Yue's eyes turned hot, and she felt that she had gone too far.

If Fu Yechuan really can't keep his eyes, what can I do to make up for him?

soon.

Chen Mian rushed over.

"Miss Ning, how's it going?"

Ning Yue sniffed and shook her head,

"It's still inside."

"What happened? President Fu's golf has always been great."

Ning Yue lowered her head in shame.

Said everything before.

Chen Mian "..."

He didn't even know who to blame!

Obviously it was Boss Fu who wanted to chase someone but overturned the car.

Seeing Ning Yue feel so guilty, he patted her on the shoulder

, "Don't take it to heart, Mr. Fu won't blame you."

Ning Yue "..."

Because of this, she felt even worse!

Chen Mian waited with her for more than half an hour.

But he ran out temporarily, the company had too many things to do.

One phone call after another.

He could only look at Ning Yue,

“Miss Ning, Mr. Fu will leave it to you. If you need anything, please call me. There is something wrong with the company. Mr. Fu is not here, so I have to go over and watch in person. “

Ning Yue nodded,

“You go, I will be here.”

Chen Mian thanked again, and then left in a hurry.

Twenty minutes later.

Fu Yechuan finally came out, but he was in a coma.

Ning Yue couldn't wait to run over,

“Fu Yechuan...”

As soon as she uttered it, tears came out unsatisfactorily.

I can't control it.

Fu Yechuan's right eye was wrapped in gauze, and his whole face looked hideous, with red blood stains on the edge.

It's really miserable words can't describe it enough.

The proud son of heaven suddenly became a disabled person.

How can you accept it?

Ning Yue felt that she was the damned executioner.

She felt so guilty.

The person who usually hates tears the most, also began to cry uncontrollably.

Seeing this, the doctor on the side wanted to say something, but because the patient's condition was urgent, he didn't say much.

When he arrived in the ward, the doctor set up the equipment for him before going out with everyone. After Ning Yue went out, she finally couldn't help

asking,

“Doctor, how is he?”

It may affect the use of eyesight, try not to use the eyes too much.

If the left eye also blurred vision occurs, his eyes... will likely have to be removed.

Specifically, you need to look at further symptoms. “

Ning Yue gasped, and her face turned pale.

As expected...

her heart fell to the bottom of the valley.

The ups and downs didn't bottom out.

The doctor said a few precautions, and then left with others.

All we have to do now is to wait.

The patient's response was relatively slow due to the anesthetics used in the rescue just now.

So we have to wait for him to wake up and check again. Ning

Yue sat there sluggishly, feeling cold all over.

Fu Yechuan was so proud and reckless, a high-ranking person, now lying half dead on the hospital bed, waiting for others to announce his future.

How scared and helpless he must be!

But he was on the ferry at the time, but he was reassuring her not to be afraid.

Fortunately, it was not her who was injured, otherwise she would be in unbearable pain.

Fu Yechuan is a man.

She can't understand why she said these words to tease her heart when she gave up on him.

Let her firm city defense be shaken again.

But is that right? She couldn't tell the difference.

It was more like blurting out the sincerity.

She knew that he was the kind of person who refused to admit defeat on the surface and would not allow others to go against his wishes.

But at the same time, he would not allow others to hurt him. People.

Is she important?

Ning Yue covered her face and silently shivered her shoulders. Warm liquid poured out of her eyes.

She didn't understand.

He saved himself from that dirty marriage.

He should be her salvation.

But she dragged him to hell.

Make him like this.

She would rather he be proud and reckless for the rest of his life!

The more Ning Yue thought about it, the more sad she became, as if there was some boulder stuck in her chest.

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