

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2549[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2549-Chen Mian sent a message asking her to stay with her for a while, and he immediately sent someone to take her place.

Ning Yue did not agree to leave.

She wanted to stay and take care of Fu Yechuan herself.

If she had been half-pushed to help at the beginning, she is not now.

In just a few hours, the mood changed.

She looked at the man lying on the bed with half of his face covered in gauze, feeling sore and aching in her heart.

His exquisite eyebrows and eyes are no longer there, only miserable scars can be seen.

Maybe you won't see anything in the future.

He is no longer so proud and flamboyant, some people will ridicule him as a blind man.

It's all her handwriting.

Ning Yue took a deep breath.

Chen Mian asked someone to deliver food to her, but she didn't eat it after getting it, she just sat on the chair and watched him.

Carefully, conscientiously traced every inch of his eyebrows and eyes.

Fu Yechuan's brow bones were cold and hard, which made people look unkind.

But his heart is very soft, if you say a few nice words, he will agree.

He's not a bad guy, he just keeps his mouth shut.

Ning Yue blinked, she knew him so well, why didn't she want to continue?

Probably because of the possessive desire in my heart, since I like it, it should belong to me alone.

Since he likes it, he should also repay her with the same affection.

That's only fair.

But she forgot that the relationship between them was not fair from the beginning.

So she never looked at his stern face carefully, because she was afraid that when she was peeking, he would suddenly open his eyes and see through her mind.

What she fears most is liking someone and being so humble.

So she would rather give up than get entangled in her feelings.

She is such a free and easy person because she is afraid of being lost.

She has nothing but self-esteem.

Therefore, she can't lose it, and she can't be underestimated by the people she likes.

She shouldn't have hurt him. What she said on the day of the breakup was too hurtful.

Now I feel that I am a heinous villain!

Ning Yue took a deep breath, got up and went to the bathroom to get a wet towel to wipe his hands.

Forget it, even if she owes him in this life, she can't pay it off.

The night was falling, and it was pitch black outside, and occasionally the sound of cars passing by on the road could be heard.

Ning Yue didn't feel sleepy at all.

She thought about many things that night.

Probably when I was by his side, I was really happy when I was happy, but I was also really nervous when I was uneasy.

She didn't want to think too much, but the steady breathing of the people around her made her tremble inexplicably.

Even after he wakes up and realizes that his situation is serious, even if he loses his temper, he will not leave.

next morning.

Chen Mian came to deliver breakfast, and asked about Fu Yechuan's situation by the way.

Ning Yue said in a daze, Chen Mian nodded and went to the doctor again.

When returning to the ward again.

Fu Yechuan just woke up.

With a gloomy face and a bit of bewilderment, he wanted to get off the bed, but accidentally bumped into the foot of the bed, making a muffled sound.

His complexion paled instantly, and he fumbled to stand up, without saying a word.

When Ning Yue saw this, her heart ached.

He didn't even want to say a word, just because he was afraid that others would see him in a mess.

But they all saw it.

Ning Yue was silent for a moment, and the guilt in her heart increased instead of diminishing.

Chen Mian paused, knocked on the door, walked in, and grabbed Fu Yechuan's arm,

"Mr. Fu, it's me." Fu

Yechuan was slightly taken aback, and his expression was relieved.

"How's the situation?"

Chen Mian was silent, "It's not very good, The retina of the left eye is involved, so it is normal not to be able to see things, try not to use your eyes. I have already contacted the experts in Switzerland, and they will come over to give you a comprehensive examination immediately." Fu Yechuan responded, but did

not How terrified and frightened.

He thought it was just the two of them in the room.

According to Ning Yue's temper, she might have left long ago if she was worried that she would entangle her.

He smiled wryly, and

said in a low voice, "Go to the club and say hello. Although Ning Yue caused my injury, I won't hold her accountable, and let the club not think of her." Customers are injured in the club, no matter what

. In any case, the club has an indirect duty of protection.

If the guest is injured, the club cannot escape responsibility.

But according to their urine nature, they will try their best to appease Fu Yechuan first, and then go after the person who caused Fu Yechuan's injury.

Risk transfer has always been their forte.

With fame comes responsibility.

Chen Mian nodded, but remembering that he couldn't see, he immediately responded,

"Don't worry, Mr. Fu, I will make arrangements."

He glanced at Ning Yue, hesitant to speak.

Then he looked at Fu Yechuan, "Then let me find a nurse to take care of you, it will be more convenient, and I will call to talk about the company's affairs."

Fu Yechuan pondered for a while, and knew that this was the best way.

The room was silent.

After Chen Mian left.

Fu Yechuan sat on the chair by the window, with a look of desolation on his face, and sighed softly.

Half of his face was still covered, so he looked extraordinarily fragile at this time.

Half tough, half fragile.

All incongruities appeared on him.

This is Ning YueShe saw the picture that could be seen.

Think here.

She took a breath.

Gently pushed the door and walked in.

Fu Yechuan had a keen hearing, turned his head slightly, and said in a somewhat cold voice,

“Are you the nurse Chen Mian hired? You are not allowed to come in without my order.”

He has always resisted strangers.

Ning Yue paused, but still walked in.

Fu Yechuan’s expression tightened, and just as he was about to say something, Ning Yue’s hand was on his shoulder.

“It’s me.”

As soon as Ning Yue said, Fu Yechuan’s expression froze for a moment, then eased, and his facial features became a little gentler.

“Are you here? Didn’t you leave?”

Fu Yechuan’s mood was full of joy.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, and replied

“Fu Yechuan, I’m sorry.”

Her apology was flimsy and useless, and she also knew that apologizing after making a mistake was hypocritical and disgusting.

But she doesn’t know what to do now, how can she compensate him?

He woke up early in the morning and still remembered to ask Chen Mian to shirk responsibility for her first.

Fu Yechuan smiled, reached out to hold her hand on his shoulder, the cold and hard lines were slightly soft, “

Well, I know you didn’t do it on purpose, you don’t need to blame yourself.”

No matter how bad she was, she was just angry. Just slap him to vent your anger.

If it was really bad, it wouldn’t be as bad as Yao Xinrui’s man-made accidents that cost him his life.

Ning Yue didn’t think so.

Ning Yue didn’t withdraw her hand, she paused

“I’ve made an agreement with Chen Mian. I’ll be your nurse and take care of you until you recover.”

Fu Yechuan raised his chin slightly, and the corners of his lips tightened instantly.

He seemed surprised and pleasantly surprised by the news.

“It will be harder, but I am very happy.”

### Recommended Novels

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2550[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2550-Fu Yechuan’s voice was a little hoarse.

Ning Yue put her forehead gently on his head, and hugged him gently from behind,

“Fu Yechuan, don’t be afraid, you’ll be fine when foreign experts come.”

Fu Yechuan’s heart was obviously cold , but at this time, some light and warm feelings seep into it.

Probably her soft voice and body made him feel relaxed.

In this way, his injury does not seem so unacceptable.

If she had known that he was hurt, she would have softened her heart.

At the beginning, she should have slapped her a few more times to vent her anger!

He shouldn’t have left so early!

Fu Yechuan’s mind suddenly went to other places.

His throat moved slightly.

Seems a little thirsty.

“Yue’er...”

Are we reconciled?

What he wanted to ask was this sentence.

But I am afraid to hear a negative answer.

He knew very well that during this period of time, the reason for his restlessness was her.

He couldn't let it go, or maybe he was used to the most miserable people in the world hugging each other for warmth.

Once she left, he must not be used to it.

Ning Yue was in a mess after a meal.

She didn't know if they would be able to have no grudges against each other if they were together again.

If not, wouldn't there be suspicions sooner or later?

So she couldn't immediately go ahead and follow his wishes.

The outside light pierced in, a little strong.

She got up and went to close the curtains.

Then he glanced at him and went to get the breakfast that Chen Mian brought.

"Hungry, let's eat first, the inspection was postponed, and we said we have to wait for the experts to come."

There is no doubt about Chen Mian's work efficiency.

Fu Yechuan's private jet is always ready.

Breakfast is vegetable salad and steamed buns, and a bowl of abalone porridge.

Ning Yue knew that Fu Yechuan didn't like to eat food with too much taste, so she put the steamed buns on her side and the abalone porridge in front of Fu Yechuan.

Then handed him the spoon.

Fu Yechuan fumbled for the spoon, and fumbled for the table with the other hand.

The big hands are slender and beautiful, strong and powerful, like a work of art.

As soon as Ning Yue lost her mind, he put his hand on the abalone porridge and accidentally pushed the bowl over.

The hot porridge spilled on his hands all at once.

Fu Yechuan took a breath and withdrew his hand abruptly.

Ning Yue stood up immediately, took his hand and put it half around his waist, and went to the bathroom.

Fortunately, all the chairs in the room were moved by Ning Yue, so they wouldn't accidentally bump into them again.

The cold water washed over his hands, and the corners of Fu Yechuan's lips softened slightly.

"It's okay."

He patted Ning Yue's hand with his other hand, comforting her gently.

Ning Yue suddenly choked up, as if someone had gently grabbed her heart.

Not painful, but extremely uncomfortable.

As if hearing that her emotions were not right, Fu Yechuan withdrew his hand and hugged her shoulder,

"Yue'er, it's okay, it doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt at all, really, don't worry."

His gentle words were like smoothed the wrinkles in her heart.

The aloof Fu Yechuan seldom bent down to comfort her emotions, but Ning Yue seemed unable to hold back, she just felt scared in her heart.

What if Fu Yechuan really becomes blind?

Ning Yue didn't push him away, she leaned on his shoulder and cried quietly for a while before pushing him away.

The porridge was not very hot, so no burns.

After rinsing it off, she took his hand and went out.

She took the food to the table outside, took his hand and sat down,

"Sit down, I'll feed you."

Fu Yechuan paused, seeming a little nervous.

Neither of them fed each other in their closest moments.



Those are the stickiest moments of young people.

The love of adults is restrained and rational, allowing servants to cook a meal in a high-end restaurant to enjoy, and will never waste time on boring things like feeding each other.

Ning Yue took the vegetable salad in front of her and handed it to Fu Yechuan's mouth,

"Ah..."

Fu Yechuan opened his mouth obediently, feeling his ears warm for no reason.

He never thought that he would have this day.

Ning Yue took a deep breath, then continued to feed him, and fed him all the vegetable salad, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

Ning Yue finally wiped his mouth for him, her movements were very gentle.

Fu Yechuan even thought it was an illusion.

"I'm full, why don't you eat?"

Fu Yechuan smiled and sat there.

The light outside is weak.

If you don't look at the upper half of his face, just looking at the lower half of his face is amazing enough.

Although his vision was dark and blurry, the fear in his heart no longer existed.

Ning Yue sat there and simply ate a few steamed buns before putting them down.

I really have no appetite.

Fu Yechuan sat there with broad shoulders and long legs. Although the dark gray shirt was slightly wrinkled, it did not affect his noble and indifferent aura.

Ning Yue smiled, "Sit here and rest for a while, I'll go and clean up the things inside first." The

spilled porridge is still there.

Although Fu Yechuan couldn't see clearly, he grabbed her wrist accurately, and said in a deep and firm voice,

“Don’t go, find other nurses, don’t do this kind of thing.”

“Just do it casually.”

“That’s not okay, You just need to take care of me, you don’t need to do chores like cleaning, just read the email for me later.”

Fu Yechuan has a strong desire to protect people around him.

themThere can be different divisions of labor, but they will never be condescended to do irrelevant things.

In particular, he knew that Ning Yue was the most impatient to do housework.

He is also reluctant.

Ning Yue paused and smiled,

“Okay, then I won’t go.”

After she finished speaking, Fu Yechuan didn’t let go of her hand again.

The big hand held her wrist slightly warm, tightened tightly, and he hesitated to speak.

Ning Yue looked at him, her heart seemed to be slightly opened by something.

She smiled nonchalantly,

“Then do you have anything else to tell me?”

She made her voice sound as relaxed as possible.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, lowered his voice and said,

“You won’t leave me, will you?”

Ning Yue gave him a deep look, does he really care about her so much?

She took a deep breath, patted his hand, and said with a smile,

“Boss Fu, don’t worry about it, I’ll go find a nurse?”

She didn’t say anything dead, which means there is still room for maneuver.

Fu Yechuan smiled, let go of his hand, and his face looked much better.

The nurse came in and just finished cleaning.

Fu Yechuan had already started answering the phone.

Hearing what Chen Mian said, he pondered for a while, and then gave instructions respectively.

“Okay, send me the details.”

“Well, I’ll ask Ning Yue to read it to me.”

Fu Yechuan hung up the phone, then reached out to stand up

“Yue’er...”

Ning Yue was not far away Wash the fruit.

Because there is really no interest in the content of their calls.

She walked over, took out a strawberry, and fed it to his mouth. Seeing him open his mouth to bite, she smiled in satisfaction, “Why did you ask

me?”

Fu Yechuan swallowed the strawberry, and paused,

“Read the mail for me.”

“Can.”