Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2553[Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2553-As soon as Ning Yue was about to speak, Jiang Ling who was next to her could

n't help but said, "How could it be? Seeing that Mr. Fu has a large number of adults, I know that Miss Ning is doing well here. I think it was a blessing in disguise, right? I can have a chance to take care of her." Mr. Fu, how many people can't ask for it?"

Ning Yue was slightly taken aback by her sincere and serious words.

She turned her head with a smile, looked at Jiang Lingyi, and said politely,

"It seems that Ms. Jiang couldn't ask for more. I'll tell Mr. Fu later, why don't you stay and be a nurse?"

Jiang Ling was slightly taken aback.

The atmosphere stiffened instantly.

She didn't expect Ning Yue to dare to talk back.

Now she is in the limelight on the Internet, and when she returns to the circle, everyone praises her.

No one dared to step on her face to face.

Let her work as a nurse for Fu Yechuan?

Jiang Lingyi's face turned pale.

It's not that she doesn't want to, but that it's a bit of a loss if the news gets out!

Sun Haoyang heard the emotions of the two of them, remembering that Jiang Ling came over after teaching Ning Yue on the court before.

Could it be that they didn't deal with it then?

Sun Haoyang paused, and Director Guo in front couldn't help interrupting them and said,

"Okay, why are you arguing, it's your turn to be Mr. Fu's nurse? If he is willing, I will be the first to rush up!"

Ning Yue couldn't bear it. I couldn't stop laughing.

Director Guo is really interesting.

Ning Yue took a few quick steps and arrived next to Director Guo.

Director Guo couldn't help but asked in a low voice,

"Fu Yechuan didn't make things difficult for you, did he? Did he mention the divestment?"

Ning Yue didn't want to reveal her relationship with him.

She paused, "There is nothing difficult, just let me take care of him here as a nurse. If he says otherwise, he will sue me, and I won't be able to afford it!"

Director Guo couldn't help but nodded. Doubts were instantly dispelled.

Sure it's okay.

Sue?

He sighed, probably because Fu Yechuan couldn't bear to let her go like this, but wanted to punish her.

The rich are the cheapest!

to the door.

Bodyguards stood on both sides.

Seeing Ning Yue nodded politely, and then opened the door to let her in.

After Ning Yue went in, it didn't take long before she came out.

"Mr. Fu asked Director Guo to go in."

Others don't have to go in.

Fu Yechuan hated being irritable the most.

Letting Guo Dao in is already giving a lot of face.

Director Guo nodded happily, and looked back at his hero and heroine,

"You are waiting for me outside, and I will bring your blessings."

Sun Haoyang and Jiang Lingyi "..."

They have no blessings!

When Director Guo went in, it looked like a small suite in a hotel.

Such wards are not common in the hospital. Director Guo praised,

"Mr. Fu is really rich and powerful!"

He really liked this benefactor more and more!

Expectations are full.

As soon as he saw Fu Yechuan lying on the rocking chair, wearing a light gray shirt and trousers, and wearing sunglasses.

The casual and lazy posture makes people think they are on vacation.

As soon as Director Guo entered, he took a breath and tears fell down,

"Mr. Fu, are your eyes okay? I have been worried since the beginning. I want to visit you, but I am afraid of disturbing your recovery. I feel really uncomfortable. ..."

Ning Yue was pouring water when she heard that some water spilled out of her hands.

She looked up in shock, and watched Director Guo pull out a chair and sit beside Fu Yechuan without any notice.

Pulling Fu Yechuan's chair to keep him from shaking.

"Boss Fu..."

He began to tell his worries and sorrows with tears in his eyes.

Hearing this, Fu Yechuan's expression became more and more ugly and gloomy.

The most obvious thing is that the aura of calmness and self-prestige shrouded him again.

Seems to be on the verge of anger.

Director Guo, he is really a talent for being a director, he should be an actor!

Fu Yechuan's face was tense, his fingers were on the edge of the armrest of the chair, and he was holding back.

Ning Yue hurried over, and interrupted Director Guo with a smile, crying,

"Well, Director Guo, wipe your face? Mr. Fu can't be moved during his recuperation. I'm almost moved to tears by what you said."

Director Guo raised his eyes." Really?"

Ning Yue nodded sincerely.

Guo Dao sucked his nose, tears back.

"Mr. Fu, I have already prepared the investment contract. Look..., without your participation in this drama, I think this drama is just a drop of water in the vast ocean. But if

you Participated, this is the work that will win awards in the future..."

His words praised Fu Yechuan to the sky.

If it had been someone else, he would have been in high spirits long ago.

But Fu Yechuan was so calm, his left ear went in and his right ear went out.

He couldn't bear it anymore, and finally stood up uncontrollably.

But Director Guo's chair was too far forward, and he bumped into it all at once.

His face turned pale from the pain.

Ning Yue stepped forward in an instant, pulled him to the back, and bent down to touch his knee.

It's just that as soon as his hands touched, he was pulled up by Fu Yechuan.

He looked in the direction of Director Guo with a gloomy expression, and said in a cold voice,

"Director Guo, I have handed over the specific cooperation matters to Chen Mian, and I will tell him. Go directly to him to sign the contract!" Director

Guo Just got out of the shock, and looked at Fu Yechuan in surprise,

"Really, Mr. Fu is really wise, your decision is related to the future development direction of the entertainment industry..."

He wanted to continue talking, Ning Yue coughed,

"Director Guo, it's time for Mr. Fu to take the medicine..." "

Oh, well, then, I won't bother you. I'll visit Mr. Fu another day!"

The next day, of course, is the time for the second round of financing.

Director Guo happily left.

Only the angry Fu Yechuan and the helpless Ning Yue were left behind.

"This old thing, I'm not dead yet, is he here to offer condolences?"

Fu Yechuan kicked the chair in front of him away.

But he was wearing slippers, and he kicked his foot all of a sudden.

He froze in pain, his whole body was covered with injuries.

What a pity.

Ning Yue moved the chair away and asked him to sit down again

"Don't think so. Director Guo is here for business, and he is afraid that you will anger him inhumanely. He said so many good things. It turns out that the director is so difficult!"

Fu Yechuan "..."

He endured it here. After a long time, it was the director who she felt distressed about?

He was too angry to speak.

Ning Yue leaned forward slightly, and when she was about to get past him to get something, suddenly a hand passed by her waist.

He hugged her directly to his lap.

Ning Yue froze for a moment, and subconsciously looked outside the door.

Fortunately no one was there.

Fu Yechuan didn't do anything too much, he just held her in his arms and touched her,

"I can't see it, so I just want to hug you?"

He touched the outline of her slender waist outlined by her narrow skirt, the unbearable grip can easily arouse his dark thoughts.

But bear with it for now.

You can't make her feel like you can't leave her because of this kind of thing.

He restrained his throat from moving, and Ning Yue's suppleness made him feel that he could hardly restrain himself.

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Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2554-But soon.

She was supple for a few seconds before jumping off his lap.

Because her phone rang.

Ning Yue picked it up, and Director Guo's voice came,

"Ning Yue, the camera will start next month, and your guest role will be on the first shoot, remember to come here." "In

such a hurry?"

"Yes, just to finish filming early so you can go back early Take care of Mr. Fu, I specially arranged the time for you, isn't it convenient?"

How can it be inconvenient for her to play a cameo role?

"It's convenient, I'll go then."

"Okay."

Ning Yue hung up the phone.

Fu Yechuan sat there.

The rocking chair didn't start rocking.

His face was serious, but he quickly returned to nature,

"You really want to join the circle? That circle is a big dye vat, and your temper will be killed soon."

He just didn't want her to be polluted.

Compared with those women in the entertainment industry, she is already a fairy.

But even though he said so, the investment should be made.

But he wouldn't tell her that if it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have voted for Director Guo's drama.

Although Ning Yue was very angry at his attitude of looking down on her, she also knew that she didn't have that talent.

"I know, I'm just a guest star. After all, my idol has specially won the opportunity for me. Of course I will go. This is probably my last guest star work in the entertainment industry. I'm idle anyway, and the bar will be closed soon. It's gone."

Ning Yue said, her emotions didn't fluctuate much.

On the other hand, Fu Yechuan was slightly taken aback, and stretched out his hand,

<u>"Yue'er."</u>

She walked over and sat on his lap softly this time.

"Are you blaming me for closing your bar? Is that really a long-established plan, or are you dissatisfied with the compensation amount?

Four million is the highest amount they can come up with. If you are not happy, the later I'll make it up to you with two million?"

He took her hand, put it on his lips and kissed it lightly, with a bit of coaxing and patience.

Ning Yue's face blushed rarely, and the back of her ears felt a little hot.

Fu Yechuan didn't tell her that they didn't agree with the original four million, and they could increase by 30% at most.

Ning Yue's request was somewhat unreasonable.

However, he came forward and made a final decision of four million.

He knew that her psychological price was actually not as high as six million.

But he didn't puncture her bluff.

Ning Yue paused, sighed, leaned gently in his arms, and sat quietly,

"Forget it, in fact, I only planned to ask for two million at the beginning, and four million is enough for me." !"

Fu Yechuan "..."

He stretched out his hand and pinched her chin, then lowered his head and covered her.

Lips and teeth intersected, and both of them trembled slightly.

They have a good understanding of this kind of thing.

But Fu Yechuan couldn't see it, and his movements were a little haphazard, so he could only kiss slowly along her outline.

Both of them were a little emotional.

He couldn't see her misty eyes, but his movements were a little tough.

I haven't got her for a long time, and I really think about it in my heart.

The two kissed for a long time, and finally Ning Yue was almost out of breath.

She patted him on the shoulder and stopped.

They sat quietly for a while.

Listening to Fu Yechuan's hoarse voice,

"Why don't you want a bar? The newly planned bar doesn't have to be bad now. If you go and buy one, it won't be as convenient as it is now."

Ning Yue paused.

react to.

Maybe you don't want to have anything to do with him anymore?

So he gave it cheap, but she didn't want it.

She wholeheartedly wanted to fool him, get off his lap, and go get some fruit.

"How do I know it will be better than the current one? Before I see the real thing, it's better to ask for money!"

Fu Yechuan understood, smiled, and nodded,

"Okay, then I will give it to you after you have accepted it. I will give you the contract first." You keep it, if you are satisfied, it's still yours!"

Ning Yue curled her lips, "You won't give it to me, will you?"

Fu Yechuan "Cost price, selling it to you, four million should be enough, so your four hundred Don't spend it in a hurry."

Ning Yue "..."

The wool came from the sheep?

"Thank you!" Ning Yue deliberately kissed him hypocritically.

Fu Yechuan was very satisfied.

Roots of ears are reddish.

The two of them were chatting and laughing here, and it wouldn't affect anything if the doctor came occasionally.

They might default to who Ning Yue is from Fu Yechuan, but no one really asked.

Chen Mian occasionally came over to ask him to sign, and brought some changes of clothes.

The life of two people here is more like a paradise.

Their relationship is better than expected.

while walking.

Ning Yue occasionally felt that he was walking too slowly, so she pushed him with a wheelchair.

As soon as he let go, the wheelchair ran away.

Fu Yechuan almost fell to the ground several times, but he skillfully put his feet on the ground and saved his life.

Ning Yue laughed loudly from behind, Fu Yechuan sat back in the wheelchair helplessly, and asked her to push it well!

In a blink of an eye, a month passed quickly.

Ning Yue occasionally went out to get some air.

In fact, Fu Yechuan was also bored.

But he also enjoys it.

Ning Yue is not a hypocritical person, she said reconciliation, then it is really reconciliation.

In bed, on weekdays, it is the same enthusiasm.

this day.

Ning Yue went out on the pretext of fetching his clothes, and went to the bar first, and the business was still booming.

But news of the demolition has already spread.

As soon as she entered the door, everyone called her "rich woman!"

Ning Yue smiled, "Destroyer!

"

Everyone went in chatting and laughing, Xiao Chen approached mysteriously,

"Where have you been all this time, why don't you show your face, do you feel that you are going to post and plan to run away?"

Ning Yue whitened him, sighing "Of course

I'm with my boyfriend."

"Boyfriend? Have you found a new boyfriend?"

Xiao Chen asked excitedly.

Ning Yue coughed, "It's still the original one."

Xiao Chen's face collapsed suddenly,

"You women are just love brains, you can be coaxed by others with a few words, and you have no concentration!"

He rolled her eyes, contemptuously gone.

Ning Yue smiled guiltily, followed up and explained a few words, and Xiao Chen's expression softened a little.

She talked about the relocation of the bar and asked Xiao Chen to think about it.

"Actually, I have also visited the other side. Although the location is not as good as it is now, it is not bad. It's

just that this place will be re-planned soon, and there are more commercial areas. If it is forced to come up, will it affect the business of our bar? It's easy to say.

So I haven't made a decision yet.

The money is in our hands. After the planning and design are completed, if it's good, we still want this place, if it's not good..."

She hesitated.

Xiao Chen said the rest for her

"If it's not good, we'll miss the bar over there, aren't they already in a hurry to make a move?"

Ning Yue nodded, "I'm just worried about this, I can only choose one of them with the money in my hand."

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Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2555-

heard the words.

Xiao Chen was silent for a while, "Well, I'll run around there during this time to see what's going on there?"

Ning Yue nodded, "Okay, I know, I still have to rely on you!"

Xiao Chen chuckled lightly. One sound.

"It's easy for you as a boss, I don't care, I want a salary increase!"

"No problem!"

Ning Yue and him looked at each other and smiled, knowing that they were like each other.

Ning Yue went upstairs to change clothes, took a nice bath, and then slowly went to Fu's house to get clothes for Fu Yechuan.

The servants were already ready because they had greeted them in advance.

"Miss Ning, the young master has been talking about you all the time recently, and he still misses you very much!"

The servant smiled, very happy to see her back.

After all, she was used to it in the villa.

Ning Yue felt a little guilty. I'm afraid little Yun Che still didn't dare to disturb her because she broke up with Fu Yechuan.

She thought for a while, "Tell the driver to take him to the hospital later, it just so happens that Mr. Fu also wants to see his son." "

Hey, I'll talk about it right away."

Ning Yue took her things and left, and went to the dessert shop to buy some. A few desserts.

When returning to the hospital.

I felt an unprecedented solemnity and silence on the first floor.

Not even a footstep could be heard.

And the security has more than doubled.

Ning Yue paused and slowed down.

It seems that something is wrong.

Could something happen to Fu Yechuan?

She froze, the thought terrified her.

She ran over immediately.

The bodyguard at the door stopped her.

She looked at the bodyguards who were not familiar.

"Who are you?"

It was obvious.

These people are not from Fu Yechuan.

The man at the door was well trained and no one answered.

The people inside the door seem to have heard the voice.

An old but powerful voice sounded from inside,

"Is this Miss Ning? Please come in."

The bodyguard at the door opened the door and let her in.

Ning Yue gathered herself together, and then walked in.

The furnishings inside are still familiar.

Fu Yechuan, on the other hand, was sitting by the window wearing sunglasses, with a gloomy and stern expression.

Lazy but dignified, he tilted his head slightly, heard Ning Yue's movement, raised his hand slightly, and greeted her direction,

"Yue'er, come here."

His voice was hoarse, calm and calm.

And sitting across from him was an old man who looked thin and small.

The old man's hair is white, his cheeks are sunken, but his face is quite ruddy. He is wearing a white Tang suit, and his wrinkled skin looks like it is attached to his bones, but his eyes are very bright, with a shocking coldness and blackness.

Ning Yue paused and walked over.

The old man immediately stood up, bowed politely and smiled,

"Miss Ning, it's a great honor to meet you for the first time."

Ning Yue nodded slightly and glanced at Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan obviously didn't want to introduce this old man, his eyes were a bit cold.

The old man began to report himself

"I'm Mr. Fu's father's housekeeper, Bai Ying. I'm here to visit Mr. Fu on behalf of Mr. Fu's father. Fu has heard of Ms. Ning for a long time. Thanks to Ms. Ning's care during this period, Mr. It will recover so well."

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "You're welcome."

She didn't say a word.

Instead, the old man gave a slight pause.

Her attitude was lukewarm, which was beyond the old man's expectation.

It was beyond Fu Qingcheng's expectation.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips in satisfaction, and pulled Ning Yue to sit down.

With a somewhat cynical tone, he smiled lightly,

"Look and see, you can go back and tell him, I don't agree with what he said, I'm not dead yet, I just want to divide my property, no see Which old man is so anxious!"

The old man paused and smiled helplessly,

"You know Mr. Fu didn't mean that, you are his only son, and it's too late for him to wish you well!" "

Anyway, don't worry too much Say."

Fu Yechuan looked like he didn't want to eat oil or salt.

Ning Yue watched these two people come and go.

Although she didn't avoid talking to her, Ning Yue didn't know what they meant.

The old man's eyes flickered, he glanced at Ning Yue, and said with a smile,

"Mr. Fu, let's think about it. I will live in a hotel during this time. If you have an idea, you can come to me anytime."

He turned to Ning Yue Nodding slightly, he walked out.

Walking to the door, he paused,

"Old Fu asked me to bring you some gifts and supplements, are they brought to you or sent to your home?"

Fu Yechuan turned his head and said nothing, the old man looked at Ning Yue with a smile.

"Miss Ning , how about you arrange it?"

He seemed to have known about the relationship between her and Fu Yechuan a long time ago.

Ning Yue glanced at Fu Yechuan.

He didn't seem in the mood to care about the old man's gift.

Ning Yue nodded and followed her out.

The bodyguards were all brought by the old man.

Even the housekeeper is so ostentatious, it's not hard to imagine what Mr. Fu looks like.

Ning Yue suddenly felt that she usually thought that Fu Yechuan, who spent money like water, was already in a big position.

But compared with his father, he is already very restrained.

Just as he was thinking, the old man suddenly stopped, turned around and looked at Ning Yue with a smile.

He asked gently, "Miss Ning, there is something I want to ask for your help."

Ning Yue's heart beat.

Their friendship is not enough to help, right?

And she always felt that although the old man was smiling, he had more calculations in his eyes than anyone else.

There is a saying, "Smiling Tiger" is Bai Ying.

Ning Yue murmured, "I'm afraid I can't help you. If you need help, it's better to go directly to Mr. Fu."

Bai Ying sized her up with hawk-like eyes, with a little coldness,

"Miss Ning, make an offer. Go!"

Ning Yue was taken aback, then raised her eyelids in shock.

In her lifetime, she still had a chance to hear this sentence?

Make an offer and leave my son!

Make a price and leave my young master!

Ning Yue looked at him blankly, did she seem to understand?

"Of course I won't let Miss Ning's work go to waste, so you offer a price, please take care of the help, and it's not doing anything bad…" Old Baiying

said while looking at her with a smile.

Ning Yue was a little disappointed.

But also secretly shocked.

It turned out that she was not asked to leave Fu Yechuan, but to help her.

But she won't agree so foolishly and easily.

After all, if a sky-high price was charged for this favor, she really wouldn't be able to help.

Even if you hold bad money, you can't spend it.

Ning Yue brushed her hair, and smiled politely,

"Sorry, I can't do anything."

Bai Ying's face paused slightly, and her eyes flashed.

"I didn't even say what I was busy with, but Miss Ning said that there was nothing I could do. Are you a little too anxious?"

Ning Yue was a little embarrassed.

"Actually, I didn't ask for this favor. It was Mr. Fu who asked. You have been with Mr. Fu for so long. Mr. Fu knows that Mr. Fu is Mr. Fu's father. Don't you want to establish a good relationship first?"

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