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Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2559-

Ning Yue embraced his arm, deliberately wanting to piss off the director, and raised her chin provocatively.

Very proud, he followed Fu Yechuan away.

Director Guo looked at the appearance of these two people, his face turned pale, and he suddenly felt that his mind was empty.

Oops, self-defeating!

"Wait, Mr. Fu, this matter can be discussed. I will let Jiang Lingyi's sister leave here. Of course, the guest role must be reserved for Ms. Ning…" He ran over as he spoke, trying to do his best He stopped Fu Yechuan.

"Mr. Fu, the matter of investment is still easy to discuss. It will be started today, how can we withdraw the capital?"

Fu Yechuan sneered, his voice was cold, without warmth and emotion,

"I have the final say on my money, Director Guo, just to put it bluntly." Well, I have never expressed any hope for your drama. The money I earn from you is not enough for me to buy someone else's clothes. The reason why I voted for your drama is because my person has a cameo in you role, otherwise I would not come here?"

His words were cruel and absolute.

He didn't leave any affection for Director Guo.

Even Ning Yue was stunned.

This is the first time that Fu Yechuan has spoken out about their relationship in an open and honest manner.

He grasped Ning Yue's hand tightly, his face was cold and tough,

"Since you have changed people, then I can only change the director and change the play."

His brows and eyes were cold, even though he was wearing sunglasses, he couldn't see the emotions clearly.

But Ning Yue could feel that Fu Yechuan was hovering on the verge of anger.

"Mr. Fu, I don't know the relationship between you and Ms. Ning. I thought she was a fan introduced by Teacher Sun. I don't know. She keeps saying that she doesn't know you well..." Director Guo wanted to explain clearly.

But Ning Yue couldn't help but rolled her eyes.

Fu Yechuan took her arm,

"Let's go, get in the car first."

He didn't want to pay attention to Director Guo's annoyed words.

This stupid bastard picked up sesame seeds and lost watermelon, he deserved it!

Ning Yue didn't want to get entangled here, it was too ugly.

After all, she has seen Director Guo's slapstick skills before.

Ning Yue quickly took Fu Yechuan into the car, while Director Guo was still beside him, trying to explain and make amends.

But as soon as the bodyguards in the car got over, they pulled Director Guo aside and threw them away.

He was useless anyway.

When the two got into the car, Fu Yechuan's face was still ashen.

He directly took out the phone and handed it to Ning Yue, "Call Chen Mian."

Ning Yue paused, as if she knew he was coming for real.

Some hesitation.

"Fu Yechuan, it's actually not necessary. The cast of that drama is huge, everyone's attention is high, it will definitely become popular."

She just followed the fox's fake tiger's prestige to vent her anger.

I really didn't want to screw things up.

Fu Yechuan took her hand away from his arm angrily, and his voice was a little angry, "You are so good, you beat and scold me, and you don't even say a word when you are bullied., Still thinking of letting them go? Do you really think that I took money to play

with them? If I didn't see you in the club, the devil wouldn't bother to pay attention to Guo. Now you have been secretly replaced by them, and they even slipped you once. Do you really want to forget about it? I can't, isn't this slapping me in the face?"

Fu Yechuan was obviously really angry.

But Ning Yue was slightly shocked.

"Is it really because of me that you invested in this show?"

She seemed to be slightly shocked by something in her heart.

Such a popular crew, it was because of her that they got the investment?

She never dreamed that she would be praised one day.

He had already done so much before they reconciled?

Ning Yue's heart was a little complicated at this moment.

Inexplicable emotions linger in his chest.

Fu Yechuan snorted coldly, but admitted bluntly, "Otherwise? Am I for a director who flatters me? Or for Jiang Lingyi, who is over forty years old and has no acting skills? Ning Yue, you have always been very smart. Didn't the stadium imply enough?"

He felt he had expressed it very bluntly.

He taught her to play, picked up the ball for her, and even allowed her to be confident in front of everyone.

Aren't these all his doting on her?

Ning Yue didn't even notice?

She paused, pursed her lips and said, "I really didn't expect that when I was on the court, I still thought you were playing a scoundrel!"

Fu Yechuan "..."

Oh, I'm going to be so angry!

There was a moment of silence in the car.

Fu Yechuan urged her, "Call Chen Mian quickly, I have other things to do."

Ning Yue nodded, not wanting to delay his affairs, dialed the number and handed it to him.

Her heart was a little messy, but also a little sweet.

This feeling, as if never before.

But she only allowed herself to sink for a minute.

Wake up instantly.

Don't be fooled by the richness of capitalists.

Chen Mian quickly answered the phone, "Boss Fu."

"The drama with the surname Guo will be withdrawn immediately. Don't delay. In addition, what is Jiang Lingyi? I will tell all the film and television companies under my company that this woman has poor character and reject her." All works."

After Fu Yechuan finished speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

Ning Yue's brows trembled, "Don't you have other things?"

"The other things are that I am very angry now, and only doing this can calm me down !"

Fu Yechuan said confidently.

Ning Yue pursed her lips.

She thinks it's a little serious.

Just like that?

A matter of one sentence?

Fu Yechuan didn't hear her and thought she was sympathizing with that woman.

"Don't beg for mercy, I will never tolerate your stupidity."

Ning Yue took a deep breath, "Don't worry, I'm not the Virgin!"

It was easy for Fu Yechuan to block Jiang Ling, but isn't it also easy for Jiang Ling to bully Ning Yue?

Let's stop sympathizing with each other and hurt each other!

She paused, moved over to lean against him, smelling the warm and cold smell on his body, her heart beat fast.

"Thank you, Fu Yechuan."

Thank you to the person who can do anything for the benefit, but ignores the benefit for her!

It was the first time she felt such unreserved preference.

It seems like a small vine is trying to take root and sprout.

Fu Yechuan sighed helplessly, and patted her head, "Yue'er, there are too many advantages to following me, one of which is that you don't need to swallow your anger to anyone, including me."

"It sounds like you are selling yourself?"

"No need, haven't you already grabbed it?"

Ning Yue "..."

Fu Yechuan "You have to be good at discovering my strengths. You see, although your idol Sun Haoyang introduced this drama for you, he can't keep you. It means that a man can't just look at his face!"

. . .

in the crew.

Guo Dao was devastated and didn't know what to do.

The time to get ready to shoot was pushed back and forth.

The assistant director has already taken several pictures of Jiang Lingyi's sister.

But never...