

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2569 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2569-Ning Yue thought that she would not be able to come back, but she was also afraid of hurting the feelings of the two of them.

She patted his hand, "I don't want to answer."

The elevator arrived.

The elevator door opened slowly.

The waiter outside had been waiting for a long time, and he politely led him aside, "Boss Fu, please come here, Mr. Fu said he wanted to meet you."

Fu Yechuan was not surprised.

He drove away the Chu family that Fu Qingcheng liked, and he must be annoyed right now!

But so what?

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, and pinched Ning Yue's arm, "Go and sit inside first, I'll be back in a while, and we'll talk about this matter when we get home."

Maybe we shouldn't get to the bottom of what's going on in her heart.

But if he doesn't figure it out, there will always be a thorn in his heart.

Ning Yue smiled nonchalantly, but the smile didn't reach her eyes.

She turned and went to the cabin.

There is no one in the huge banquet hall right now.

She don't know where everyone has gone.

But at the original round table, there were two people sitting and standing.

The sitting person is slightly bloated, and his body seems to have some disability, but it is covered by clothes.

His appearance is still Zhou Zheng, and he can vaguely see that he must have been very good-looking when he was young.

It's just because of his age that he looks a little calm and gloomy.

But even so, he could still see some facial features similar to Fu Yechuan's.

And the person standing was the gray-bearded old man Bai Ying whom he had met twice.

Bai Ying calmly whispered a word in Fu Qingcheng's ear.

Fu Qingcheng, who had his eyes closed, slowly opened them.

His eyes were dark but bright, carrying the usual shrewdness and calculations of a businessman, with a kind of depth and mystery that people couldn't see the bottom of at a glance.

"Miss Ning, please sit down."

Fu Qingcheng's voice was deep and rough, and the tiredness between his brows and eyes could not be concealed.

Ning Yue pursed her lips, and walked over with a certain determination on her clever face,

"Did you just distract Fu Yechuan on purpose? Someone took him away. In fact, I am the person you want to see?" "Miss Ning really Smart, if I directly say that I want to see you, Fu Yechuan will not agree, so I can only invite you in this way." Fu Qingcheng didn't mind her asking directly, but gave a definite answer directly.

Ning Yue sat opposite, neither nervous nor cramped.

She calmly looked at the person opposite, giving the impression of being cold and lonely, the flower of Gaoling.

This made Fu Qingcheng a little bit appreciative.

"Before, I asked Baiying to ask Ms. Ning for a favor, but Ms. Ning refused. I have always been curious, why are Ms. Ning and Fu Yechuan together? It can't be for some kind of love, right? Ms. Ning is a smart person, knowing that the person in his heart is Su Nan and not you, how could he entrust himself to such a person? I have investigated, and Miss Ning was a person who could kill for freedom. Such a person would not be infatuated with others. Really?"

The polite smile on the corner of Ning Yue's mouth froze slightly, and her eyelashes trembled slightly.

She suddenly raised her eyes and looked at Fu Qingcheng calmly.

The two sides were silent for a few seconds.

Only then saw Ning Yue reply with a smile as usual.

“The matter between me and Fu Yechuan can’t be explained clearly in a few words. I don’t deny that I like him, but it’s my business that I like him. I don’t care that much whether he likes me. After all, you said it, I You are an extreme selfish person, why should you care what other people think?”

She threw the words back.

Fu Qingcheng glanced at it meaningfully, with an indescribable probing and deep look in his eyes.

“So you don’t like him that much?”

“Old Fu, you can’t jump to conclusions just because I didn’t promise to help you. I said, the relationship between the two of us is our business, and I don’t want to explain it to the outside world.” Ning Yue Smiling calmly, he retorted lightly.

Fu Qingcheng breathed slightly heavily.

He underestimated Ning Yue.

Whether it’s thoughts or anything else, they are more affordable than Fu Yechuan.

No wonder Bai Ying was helpless and helpless.

She is simply a stingy bastard.

“Mr. Fu, just tell me, you asked me to come here this time to let me leave Fu Yechuan?”

She smiled and calmly revealed the ultimate purpose of this conversation.

“Then how much do you plan to pay?”

As soon as the words came out.

Fu Qingcheng’s complexion changed slightly, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he immediately laughed, “Miss Ning is so direct, it saved me a lot of trouble.”

In fact, what Chu Yiming said is right, but it’s a pity that Fu Yechuan is not a doll, and you can’t play with it at will.

He and I are so different, and we don’t fit together. If Mr. Fu can react like this, I don’t think so at all. Doubt.”

“Then how much are you willing to ask to leave him?”

Fu Qingcheng didn't want to talk nonsense anymore.

Ning Yue smiled, with a bit of laziness and gentleness between her brows and eyes, and turned the glass of white water in front of her fingertips.

“Fu Yechuan can pay the money that Mr. Fu can pay. Why should I look far away? Your old routine is no longer working, and I have no father, no mother, and no encumbrances. I will not be threatened by you. I can't be the tragedy in the TV series The heroine.

I like him and I will stay with him forever, unless he proposes to break up or get married, otherwise I will leave by myself when I don't like him anymore.” Fu Qingcheng's face was already a little stiff, and his eyes were full of A bit cold.

Baiying next to her couldn't help but said, “Miss Ning, aren't you being so shameless? How could he agree to get married when you were by his side?” “He wouldn't agree to get married when I wasn't by his side. He is a human being, not a piece of wood. When you let him make money, you must have a sense of autonomy. If you didn't let him listen to you, it means that he is better than you. Now that he is going to get married, you have to let him abandon his own ideas and listen to you. Why, I thought you Is it better than him in terms of getting married?” As soon as Ning Yue's words came out, Fu Qingcheng's face turned livid.

His wife, Qu Qing, has been separated from him for decades, and now they are in such a mess.

Don't talk about being a role model, even if they are respectful to each other, they can't do it.

People in the circle were more or less secretive, and he didn't even want to mention it.

After all, family ugliness cannot be exposed.

“After all, you are not willing to leave him?”

Fu Qingcheng's tone was a little dignified and gloomy.

Ning Yue smiled, “Well, I don't want to.”

Fu Qingcheng's face was not as calm as it was at the beginning.

“You have to know that if you are willing to follow him forever without a name, there is no guarantee that he will find someone else when he grows old. It is impossible for the

two of you to get married in an open and honest manner. What he values most is the interests of the group.

Your identity and Family background, it's not ordinary, it's worse than ordinary, you will become his stain and a thunderbolt that hurts him."

If she really has feelings, how can Ning Yue ignore these things?

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