

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2570 [Chinese]

**Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2570**-Ning Yue smiled and blinked calmly, "If he can't handle these things well, then I have misjudged the person. As for the old man, I think you think farther than I do. After all, I don't even want to be with you." He's been around for so long."

Ning Yue chuckled, then stood up under Fu Qingcheng's shocked gaze.

"So I won't be like a good daughter-in-law who is twenty-four filial piety to please his family. Mr. Fu, if you want to use this method to manipulate me, I'm afraid it will fail. I will not be threatened by you, nor will I Help you with anything, because I don't have any hope for Fu Yechuan."

She said, then smiled and walked out.

Bai Ying couldn't help but widen her eyes, "Mr. Fu, you see, this woman is so out of control. If such a person stays by Mr. Fu's side, there will be big problems sooner or later."

Fu Qingcheng remained silent, Without saying a word, he looked at her back.

It seems that from that moment, I also saw another young and vivid memory of a woman.

It's just that the woman in memory is the complete opposite of Ning Yue in front of her.

Wronged, she took the old man's money, came to break up with him, and persuaded him to marry Qu Qing.

She also said that after he got married, she would like to be with him anonymously.

Fu Qingcheng was disgusted. At that time, Fu Qingcheng felt that all his sincerity was in vain.

He was willing to fight for her, but she helped others to persuade him to compromise.

Later he got married, and she came to him many times, but at that time he no longer had the same feelings for her as before, only feeling irritable and disgusting, and she was dismissed from a distance.

He doesn't love her anymore, he doesn't love Qu Qing, he doesn't love anyone.

But the women around him never stopped.

Because everyone is the same.

But today, after watching Ning Yue leave, the anger in his chest aroused some deliberately hidden throbbing in him.

If that woman was like Ning Yue back then, wouldn't his life be so empty now?

"Boss Fu..."

Fu Yechuan accidentally bumped into the handle of the door.

The waiter could only bring him out.

Fu Yechuan's face was livid, and the face behind the sunglasses was as cold as ice.

"You just let me listen to this?"

His voice was restrained and restrained.

Fu Qingcheng turned his head away and looked at this excellent and outstanding son.

Involuntarily his eyes darkened.

He clenched his fists, and his mood calmed down instantly,

"It's okay to hear that, if she is a person who loves vanity, she will act in a way that loves vanity, and if she is a person who is infatuated, she will respond in a way that is infatuated. But tell me, who is she?" "Not at all, she likes to play more than you do?"

Fu Qingcheng sneered, seeing Fu Yechuan's obviously forbearing face, his heart suddenly improved a lot.

"You brought her just to make it public? It's a pity that people don't appreciate it.

On the contrary, you made the Chu family unable to step down. I think that child Chutian is much better than her, and it will be more helpful in career. Why do you just say that?"  
..."

Fu Yechuan interrupted him without emotion,

"I have come this far without the help of women for so many years. Could it be that the group has made less money?

Why should I sell myself? I am so worthless?"

Fu Qingcheng said Choked, speechless for a moment.

Fu Yechuan loosened his neckline, his face gloomy.

“Dad, the help that Mom brought to you at the beginning was only those two years. What is left after two years? It was those two years, but it tied you up for the rest of your life. If you want to treat me as a second you, I’m afraid you won’t Possibly.”

Because Fu Qingcheng is not Mr. Fu.

There is no fear for him either.

After Fu Yechuan finished speaking, he took the civilized staff and walked out.

Seeing this, the waiter could only follow quickly.

Bai Ying looked at Fu Yechuan, then at Fu Qingcheng.

He hesitated to speak.

“Old Fu...”

Fu Qingcheng sighed, and chuckled, “You can also see that he is no longer under any control. At his age, I am still being scolded bloody by the old man.

Since he Say that Qu Qing and I are wrong, and he is right, let’s see if he is right.”

Baiying’s face froze, her eyelids trembling, “Fu always wants to fulfill them?”

Fu Qingcheng curled his lips, ” Fulfillment? I’m afraid I don’t need it, the woman Fu Yechuan is looking for has never thought about the future with him, does it need someone else to complete it?”

Even without this meeting, he still believed that Ning Yue would be in a certain place. The opportunity to leave Fu Yechuan.

Perhaps because of the inhumane selfishness in his heart, he has the intention to pay attention to what their future will look like.

Is it better than him?

Fu Yechuan’s life was bumpy. The first marriage failed, and the second marriage was forced. What about the third marriage?

The sea breeze outside is fishy and salty.

When Fu Yechuan went out, he repeatedly saw a woman nearby with her white satin skirt fluttering in the wind, and her suit rattling.

It seems as if it will disappear in an instant.

But in the next second, his eyes were blurred again.

Repeated several times, can not see clearly.

The waiter reminded him, "Boss Fu, Ms. Ning is just ahead."

Ning Yue heard the voice, turned her head, smiled and stretched out her hand.

Her hair was blowing wildly in the wind, and her smile was also vivid.

"Fu Yechuan, are you here?"

Fu Yechuan walked over and served. The member voluntarily left.

Ning Yue turned her head to look, under the light, Fu Yechuan's deep and tough facial features seemed to be somewhat silent in the night.

She didn't want to delve behind the silence.

If you just want to live a day, you will have a good day.

Fu Yechuan stood beside him, wanting to say something, but thinking of the conversation between her and Fu Qingcheng just now, he didn't know what to say for a while.

She seemed detached from their struggling relationship.

It's just that he is still getting deeper and deeper.

Fu Yechuan was silent, and stretched out his hand to hold her hand accurately.

Ning Yue turned her head in surprise, Fu Yechuan sighed, "Go home first, it's too cold."

Her hands were cold.

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, a little surprised that his emotions came and went so quickly.

After getting on the speedboat, Fu Yechuan was sitting there, but he kept holding her hand and refused to let go.

Ning Yue is still in the mood to appreciate the wanton sea breeze and flooding waves.

The two of them were on their way back.

Ning Yue leaned on his body, couldn't help it, she was so sleepy that she fell asleep.

They were discharged from the hospital today, so they went back to the villa tonight.

night.

Fu Yechuan wanted her very hard, even if he couldn't see, it wouldn't hinder him from doing his business.

Ning Yue was asleep at first, but was tossed up again, and she didn't even beg for mercy, and was tired from being tossed again, so she fell asleep in a daze.

Didn't give her a chance at all.

Before she fell asleep, she muttered, "Have you been drugged?"

Otherwise, why was it so sudden?

so ruthless?

It's completely different from the past.

Fu Yechuan silently touched her face in the dark.

Look awe-inspiring.

The emotion in his chest was rampant, and he couldn't calm down at all.

Even if it is done, it cannot be done.

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