

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2572 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2572-Ning Yue left.

Fu Yechuan went downstairs.

The servant knew that his left eye had recovered, so he was not so careful.

“Boss Fu, Miss Ning just said that she went to the bar.”

Fu Yechuan tightened his jaw with a gloomy face, and his body was tense and cold.

His eyes were deep and far away, “Understood, I’m going to the company.”

His driver had been waiting outside.

Fu Yechuan would not waste time.

Ning Yue invited everyone to a meal, and everyone gave a lot of red envelopes.

Everyone was already reluctant to part, but this made it even more sad.

Before eating, Xiao Chen told her the advantages and disadvantages of the two options.

If you choose to move, you need to take a big risk and lose your old customers.

Because everyone comes out just for convenience and relaxation, and will not go to another bar for the sake of distance.

What’s more, the lot there is closer to the residential building, if you disturb the residents, you will be complained and reported.

The loss outweighs the gain.

The most important thing is that the people of the Ning family still live there, seeing that Ning Yue’s business is doing well, they will inevitably have a wrong mind.

It’s not good for them to take that risk.

But if you choose to plan on the spot, you will have to suspend the business for two years or even longer.

This time is a loss.

However, the conditions given by Fu Yechuan's plan are very attractive. While the original basic bar will attract old customers, the whole street will be turned into a special scenic spot in the urban area. Naturally, there will be no need to mention the traffic in the future.

The plan Xiao Chen gave was to rent the previously promising storefront for two years and make a temporary transition.

But the other party does not rent but only sells, and it must be discounted in a short period of time.

This made Xiao Chen a little embarrassed.

So this plan was temporarily shelved.

Ning Yue plans to give everyone a few days off to relax.

"There is no need to worry about anything, there is no need to connect seamlessly, money is endless, but life can be finished."

Xiao Chen "The boss is the boss, and the tone of a rich man feels rich."

Ning Yue "..."

Fu Group .

Fu Yechuan came to work after a few days, and everyone in the company was very excited.

It's a pity that his face was so ugly that no one dared to go up to greet him.

"Don't mess with Mr. Fu, he's in a bad mood just by looking at him."

"His sunglasses are so chic!"

"Is he in a good mood when he comes back to work after a month's vacation?"

...

Chen Mian also became nervous, biting the bullet Went to the office.

"Boss Fu..."

For nothing else, just because Fu Yechuan asked him to order a ring early in the morning.

But there was no time to customize it in a hurry, so I had to buy a ready-made one.

The most expensive.

It goes without saying who this ring is given to.

But Fu Yechuan's complexion was not good, let alone, he must have been rejected.

Fu Yechuan's face darkened.

Chen Mian didn't even look at the document handed over, raised his head slightly, and looked straight at him through the sunglasses, "I didn't propose marriage, so she didn't agree, it's too hasty, if others have it, she should have it too."

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath.

Here's the solution he came up with along the way.

He didn't believe that Ning Yue had no feelings for him. Since she had feelings, why would she not want to get married?

Fu Yechuan paused, and looked up at him, "Go to the wedding design team, I'll propose marriage."

Chen Mian's throat moved slightly, hesitant to speak.

Want to say something but don't know how to say it.

Even being rejected, she didn't look for the reason, Ning Yue is not a person who values form!

He sighed.

Nodded slightly.

Fu Yechuan finished his work all morning, and then devoted himself to discussing the plan with the wedding planning team in the afternoon.

But Fu Yechuan was not satisfied with the plan they came up with.

In the end, they were all a little helpless,

"Boss Fu, what kind of style does your fiancée like? How about letting her contact us directly, so we can make changes according to her preferences?" Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, his face was a bit cold, "decisive The other party"

“ ”
... ”

In the end, everyone was busy all afternoon and half night.

My exhausted mind couldn't move.

But Fu Yechuan was still not satisfied.

Finally, Fu Yechuan's cell phone rang.

Ning Yue called.

He glanced at it calmly, then picked it up arrogantly.

There were less than three

“Hello?”

“Are you working overtime with bad eyesight? Why did you come back later than me?”

Ning Yue complained a little.

Fu Yechuan was very happy when he heard that.

He looked at the group of uninspired designers and felt a lot more tolerant.

The gloomy mood when I left in the morning was swept away.

He loosened his neckline, looking a little lazy and tired,

“I've been in meetings, I'm a little tired, and my eyes are a little sore.”

His voice slowed down, with a bit of deep softness, like a voice under a light.
Whispering, people are unconsciously intoxicated.

Ning Yue took a deep breath angrily,

“Then what are you waiting for, come back and rest quickly, don't you know the saying that you can earn money but not spend your life?”

By the way, when I came back, I passed by a dessert shop and brought back a chocolate cake. The driver is going to buy it, but you don't want to go, you know?”

Fu Yechuan readily agreed.

Ning Yue hung up the phone decisively.

The corner of Fu Yechuan's mouth raised slightly, and when he looked at the group of people in the office, he felt irritable, "I'm leaving work, and my fiancée is worried about my health, so keep busy, and I'll see the final plan tomorrow."

They "..."

What, don't they have a fiancée to worry about?

Fu Yechuan stood up, went to get the mobile phone on the table, and paused, "Oh, she wants to eat chocolate cake."

"Ahem, Mr. Fu, if she likes chocolate, we can change the setting of the proposal scene. It is designed to be a dessert style like chocolate, which looks very sweet. Fu Yechuan frowned slightly, thinking that the color of chocolate covered the whole room, he felt something was wrong.

But this is also Ning Yue's preference, so it can be decided temporarily.

"You guys come up with a plan first?"

Fu Yechuan walked out.

Everyone sighed.

Chen Mian came over in 20 minutes, bringing overtime meals and red envelopes,

"Everyone has worked hard, eat something, go back to rest today, Mr. Fu has arrangements tomorrow morning, you can think of a plan, just come over in the afternoon."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

I thought we were going to stay here all night!

Fu Yechuan bought the chocolate cake himself.

He thought it was a sense of ritual.

She doesn't usually like desserts, but she must be satisfied when she wants to eat them occasionally.

. It was almost 12 o'clock in Fu's house.

The lights were still on inside and outside the villa.

When he got out of the car, he took out the civilized stick in his hand.

Ning Yue was still up. Fu Yunche and Fu Yunche hadn't seen each other for a long time, and they just chatted

Children's thinking is always unconstrained. Fu

Yunche's thinking is still somewhat rational, so the two of them can chat together.

The servants have already rested.

Ning Yue and Fu Yunche are in the cinema on the second floor Watching a movie, I just heard the sound of a car.

The two went out, just in time to see Fu Yechuan coming up with a dessert in his hand.

Fu Yunche smiled happily and narrowed his eyes.

Ning Yue patted him on the head.

"Here comes your favorite chocolate cake."

"Thank you, Daddy."

Fu Yunche happily went over to hold the cake.

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath without saying a word, "You want to eat cake?"

"Well, I suddenly want to eat it."

Fu Yunche said obediently.

Fu Yechuan brushed across Ning Yue's face, her chest choked.

waste of emotion...