

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2575 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2575-really.

Director Guo stood there with a bloodless face, his facial features wrinkled into a ball.

He was stunned for at least a few seconds, swallowed his saliva, and said hastily,

“Boss Fu, don’t count the time, I’m leaving now, I’m leaving now...”

He ran and shouted with his things, “ I’m leaving, I’m leaving...”

The bar fell silent, Ning Yue couldn’t help but sneered.

“Okay, he’s gone, hang up.”

She said to the man on the phone.

“Wait a minute, um, Yue’er, what color of flowers do you like?”

Ning Yue “...”

She thought she had heard it wrong, and was silently thinking about whether there was something wrong with her ears.

As a result, Fu Yechuan patiently asked again, “What color flowers do you like?”

Ning Yue pursed her lips, “Why, you don’t mean to send me flowers? Feel free, it depends on the old lady on the street What are you selling?”

She said with a half-smile, then hung up the phone on her own.

I just thought it was a little funny.

The flowers that Fu Yechuan sent her last time were still not sold out by the old lady on the street. He bought them out of humanitarianism and used them for bathing.

It’s not suitable for them to send any flowers, as long as it’s romantic.

Let’s be more realistic.

Fu Yechuan “...”

He looked at the screen in silence, his mood suddenly fluctuated.

It's all the fault of Director Guo, yes, it's all the fault of him for affecting his mood.

A group of people in the conference room looked at Fu Yechuan's face with trepidation.

Just asking about the color scheme of the proposal scene, why is Fu Yechuan's face so ugly?

"Boss Fu, what kind does Mrs. Fu like? White?"

"Unlucky."

"Pink?" "Vulgar."

"Crimson?"

"Routine."

"Blue?"

"Nothing new!"

He refuted one by one with a calm face.

Everyone had nothing to say, and they all lowered their heads and fell silent.

It's too difficult to serve, and the money is really hard to earn!

"Boss Fu, what should we choose..."

"Expensive."

"The more expensive the better!"

Fu Yechuan emphasized again, took a deep breath, and immediately stood up, "We must be ready before seven o'clock tonight. I will bring people there, so I can't delay my marriage proposal!"

Everyone "..."

was in a mess.

Ning Yue and Xiao Chen were cleaning.

After Director Guo left, Xiao Chen received a call.

Not too far from here, a storefront is being rented out, Xiao Chen told Ning Yue in surprise and joy.

Because they had investigated that there was no storefront for rent there before, they didn't pin their hopes on it at all.

But the surprise came too suddenly, the two of them took their things and went, and the agent was waiting there.

"Knowing your needs, I was the first to contact you. The location here is very good, but it is not as big as yours now. It is about 200 square meters. It used to be a private restaurant. Look, even the entrance is made of wooden double doors. If you don't Open the door and come in, no one knows what is inside.

The owner of the house is going abroad, but he doesn't want to sell it, so he entrusts us to help rent it out, but there is a requirement that the layout of the house cannot be changed, nor can it be Decorate casually.

Because they may come back and resume their old business.

But as compensation, they will ask for a slightly lower price." After finishing the intermediary in one breath, he opened the mineral water and took a few sips.

Ning Yue and Xiao Chen went in to have a look, which was very satisfying.

It was a pleasant surprise.

There are two red lanterns hanging on the door outside.

A glance, although nothing can be seen.

But there are exquisite landscapes and seats everywhere in the yard, and the details should not be too beautiful.

Once inside the house, the huge room is full of space, without the slightest oppressive atmosphere, on the contrary, it makes people feel that the grade is very high. The original owner has spent a lot of money on the decoration.

The boxes upstairs are private and have excellent sound insulation.

Japanese-style sliding doors and original wooden floors make people feel comfortable and comfortable.

It was quiet, and there was no movement downstairs.

Although it doesn't quite resemble the style of a bar, it immediately hit Ning Yue's heart.

I don't know why, but she liked it very much when she saw it.

Xiao Chen didn't hesitate at all, looked at Ning Yue and nodded.

Ning Yue immediately went down to talk to the agent.

After the matter was settled, Ning Yue paid the rent for two years in one go.

The formalities were completed in the afternoon, and as soon as the agent left, Ning Yue and Xiao Chen were cleaning.

They couldn't be more pleased with it.

Xiao Chen looked left and right, "Boss, I think this place is really great, but we can't follow the previous model."

Ning Yue nodded, and his words reached her heart immediately, "Yes, I think so too, The bar is still a bar, but it needs to be transformed. We need to find a better chef and bartender, and the customer audience here will probably make appropriate changes." Xiao Chen nodded, "Leave this to me, I'll find it, but The decoration cannot be changed, but the layout can be changed, let's remove the flower stand there, how about changing it to a bookcase?"

Ning Yue couldn't help laughing, "I thought you were going to change it into a wine cabinet?"

"How expensive is the wine?" Ah, what should I do if I accidentally dropped it?"

"Success, the book-smelling bar seems to be good."

Ning Yue took a deep breath.

He heard his cell phone ring.

It was Fu Yechuan again.

Xiao Chen glanced at it, and couldn't help laughing,

"When did Boss Fu become so clingy? There are several phone calls a day, sweeter than when we were just together?"

Ning Yue rolled his eyes at him, "I'll kill you!"

She smiled With a smile, he randomly took the phone and went to the other side to answer the phone, "Hello? What's the matter?"

“Busy?” Come out and have a meal.” “Can’t you go home and eat? There must be a good meal at home, and Yun Che is holding a parent-teacher meeting today, dear, did you forget?”

Ning Yue reminded him helplessly.

However, parent-teacher meetings are usually held before and after school, not too early.

This parent meeting is just an individual interview. The teacher conducts regular interviews in order to understand the psychological stability factors of the students.

Fu Yechuan was silent for a moment.

I really forgot.

He paused, “The parents’ meeting...”

He was a little embarrassed, so let Chen Mian go, anyway, he never went there once.

I don’t have so much time and patience to waste on these useless things.

“I’ll let Chen Mian go...”

“Okay, I’ll go, I promised Yun Che to go, don’t worry, I will attend as an aunt at home, I will explain to the teacher, you just Don’t show up, thank you.”

“Okay, I’ll pick you up for dinner after you finish school.”

Ning Yue responded without thinking, and hung up the phone directly.

Counting on Fu Yechuan to be a good father is simply as difficult as reaching heaven.

Ning Yue agreed to Fu Yunche out of she felt sorry for him.

She had greeted Fu Yunche’s driver in advance, so she didn’t ask the driver to pick her up and drove over by herself.

The teachers did not have any doubts about the explanation of Ning Yue’s identity.

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