

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2585 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2585-Seeing that she was silent, Fu Yechuan's face darkened, the corners of his mouth were pursed, he waved his hand, and the people from the public relations department left the office.

The door slams softly.

Fu Yechuan was a little uneasy in his heart, but on the surface he was calm and calm, not revealing anything on his mind.

"Ning Yue, what do you think of this proposal?"

His voice was low and hoarse, and he seemed to have a calm tone, and he came to discuss this matter, which is related to the future of the two people and even the future of the entire Fu Group.

Ning Yue turned her head to meet his gaze, her tone was a little calm, "I don't think it's right, we should get rid of our relationship now, we can explain Jiang Lingyi's pointing, as long as we fight it out, as long as we don't follow up Contact, even if someone doubts the authenticity of our clarification, time will slowly appease everything."

Ning Yue's tone was calm, as if she had thought for a long time before she came to this conclusion.

They are not from the entertainment industry, why should they explain?

Even if the explanation is not satisfactory, so what?

Don't contact me in the future, gradually everyone will forget what happened today.

Fu Yechuan's eyes darkened in an instant, and his face became cold and stern in an instant, "What do you mean? Do you want to separate again? What do you think of feelings? Is separation and reunion just a play?"

His emotions suddenly Excited, there was a stern look in his pitch-black pupils.

"So what if we admit that we are together? Ning Yue, why don't you want to admit it now?"

"I've made it clear when I was down there, there's nothing to hide. Are you regretting it again?" Regretted getting back together with him Yet?

Fu Yechuan was so confident that he seemed to be taken out of the room in an instant, panicking with a bit of apprehension.

But on the surface, he refused to show half of it.

Ning Yue fell silent.

He took a deep look at him.

She didn't know why she flinched when he was about to go forward.

The uneasiness in my heart seems to be there all the time.

She couldn't accept everything he gave frankly, even the things she wanted most but couldn't get at the beginning.

Fu Yechuan looked at her quietly, his eyes were undisguisedly surging, and the corners of his eyes were slightly red.

He walked over, gently hugged her into his arms, and sighed with a bit of helplessness and bewilderment.

"Yue'er, are we okay? Are you unhappy with me? Ask yourself, do you really want to separate from me? I gave you my heart, what about yours?"

His voice was gloomy and hoarse, as if he could hear a bit of earnestness.

It was the first time that he held his heart so carefully and came to her, wanting to get a woman's favor without any disguise.

Nothing to do with interests and careers.

He just wanted to use his heart to keep this woman that he was about to lose.

His big hand fell on Ning Yue's hair, and his whole body was in a somewhat fragile state.

It's a pity that Ning Yue can't see it now.

He would rather not be seen by others.

"Marry me, Ning Yue, not to solve this predicament, but to give us a chance, whether good or bad, you have to try to find out, right?" His voice was nourished by spring water. Holding her will, slowly shaking her determination.

Ning Yue almost agreed.

But why should she?

After thinking about it, she became more rational.

“Fu Yechuan, this is a great loss to your interests, have you decided?”

Fu Yechuan paused, concealing the ecstasy that was gradually overflowing in his heart, and responded calmly, looked deeply at her face, stretched out his hand and squeezed it her earlobes.

“I’ve decided a long time ago.”

Ning Yue pursed her lips and paused,

“Since you don’t even have any objections, let’s end it, and I won’t suffer.”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes flashed for a moment, and the light seemed to flash across in an instant.

She agreed happily, which seemed a little surprising.

Fu Yechuan smiled and hugged her in his arms, a little excited, “Then let’s get the certificate first, what do you want for the wedding?”

He seemed to be able to think of what kind of grand wedding would be worthy of the beauty in his arms .

It must be luxurious enough and grand enough!

They will be very happy together.

Ning Yue pushed him lightly, chuckled, and looked at him with a half-smile look, “The wedding is fine, but how long is the marriage period?”

“What?”

Fu Yechuan didn’t seem to hear clearly , asked again.

“I said, don’t people like you always have a time limit when they get married? When the time limit comes, we will get divorced. How long will it be? There are some messy procedures.”

Ning Yue’s attitude completely chilled Fu Yechuan.

It was like a basin of cold water was poured from head to toe, and my whole body was frozen stiff.

Fu Yechuan looked at her with dark eyes, his smile was restrained, and the corners of his lips were drawn into a straight line.

The whole person fell into a deadly silence, and the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Ning Yue pulled the corners of her lips and smiled, "We don't have much confidence in marriage, so I became a non-marriage advocate. If you insist on getting married, there will be a time limit. Fu Yechuan, I don't want us to make too much trouble in the end."

I don't want to make too much noise.

Isn't it just that he has no confidence in them?

She is not happy at all?

Fu Yechuan felt as if he had been hit by someone, and his chest was painfully tight.

His face turned pale in an instant.

term, contract.

What a ridiculous thing.

Do they still need this?

Fu Yechuan seemed to have a lump of air in his chest, and his whole body was about to explode.

But he just couldn't vent it.

She finally agreed, how could she be scared to go back on her word?

Fu Yechuan's dark eyes stared at her face.

Figure it out slowly.

Come step by step.

He looked at her for tens of seconds before returning to his senses.

He twitched the corner of his mouth, almost imperceptibly returning to nature.

"Ten years."

"What? Ten years, you think I'm prostitution?"

Ning Yue frowned in shock, and immediately refused, “No, no, half a year at most, I’m not used to it being too long.”

Fu Yechuan chuckled.

“What’s wrong with me? If the time is too short, people will think I have some hidden disease? I must have a stable marriage relationship. Do you think it’s good to maintain my personality, or as if I can’t do without you? That’s right, the ten-year marriage change can be taken for granted.”

Ning Yueman frowned in disapproval.

Just as he was about to say something, Fu Yechuan smiled, “Of course, you think twenty or thirty years is fine, but actually think about it, we are together now, aren’t we still together after we get married? I said I’m with you. With this layer of identity protection, wouldn’t you feel more at ease? Besides, I won’t restrict you, it’s just a marriage, don’t you dare?”

Fu Yechuan looked at her deeply, as if Like a huge vortex, trying to suck the opposite woman into it.

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