

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2587 [Chinese]

**Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2587**-The past of the two people is clear to each other, and there is nothing to hide.

Forget it, don't dislike anyone.

Thinking of this, Ning Yue's heart, which was still a little heavy and swaying, relaxed.

Just listening to Fu Yechuan's phone call, this wedding must be held if it doesn't!

Fu Yechuan finally hung up the phone.

Ning Yue took the opportunity to say,

"Didn't you say you won't hold a wedding? Why do you still send invitations to others?"

Fu Yechuan paused, raised his eyebrows, and couldn't help but say,

"Otherwise people would think I was joking. Can't afford to hold even one wedding? The more people want to see us calm down, I'm going to

rush the wedding!" He put his arm around her shoulders,

"What kind of wedding do you want? Feel free to think, boldly, without me No!"

Ning Yue brushed her hair calmly, "Really?"

"Of course, you say."

Fu Yechuan was full of confidence, and he still had this confidence.

No matter what kind of wedding, he can accept it.

Ning Yue smiled, "I want to hold a wedding in space and hold a banquet on the moon, okay?"

Fu Yechuan "..."

There was a dead silence in the car.

Suddenly.

A few seconds later, the driver in front couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Fu Yechuan looked over with a dark complexion.

At last it became quiet again.

Fu Yechuan also gave up answering the phone.

He was thinking about how to persuade her to give up this unrealistic idea.

It was only after seeing the playful look on Ning Yue's face that she realized that she had been cheated.

He helplessly rubbed his brows, lowered his head and chuckled, then squeezed her hand tightly, trying to let her feel the violent beating in his heart.

He was happy and couldn't hide it.

Ning Yue was not so happy, she didn't understand, is it necessary to be so serious?

Aren't you here to deal with the things in front of you?

The public opinion on the Internet changed from talking about Ning Yue to talking about this marriage.

Perhaps it was because the platform control was very effective. At night, the negative impact of the live broadcast was almost invisible.

Of course, the name of the entry about Jiang Lingyi can't be found on the Internet.

It can be seen that she was hidden by a very tough and aboveboard snow.

Ning Yue felt sorry for Ms. Jiang's future.

But thinking about what she did, that sympathy quickly disappeared without a trace.

The two returned to the villa as usual.

The servant may have seen the news on the Internet, and looked at Ning Yue with much more eager eyes than usual.

Fu Yechuan attached great importance to the significance of this night. Although it was not a wedding, it was too peaceful for two people to get married on such an important day.

Ning Yue was very tired, her heart was tired and her body was tired, she just wanted to rest quickly.

Fu Yechuan had someone bring Fu Yunche back, and the family had a meal. Fu Yunche was very happy that Ning Yue became his mother.

When Fu Yechuan went to the study to answer the phone, he couldn't help but surround Ning Yue, "Auntie, is it true? Can I call your mother in the future?"

Ning Yue smiled helplessly, looking at the white and tender girl. My child, I really can't say the words of rejection.

Their marriage is simple and simple, but complicated and complicated.

It's just not that simple.

"Yes, if you want." Ning Yue smiled, "If you don't want to, don't force it. You know, no matter who I am, I still like you as always."

With a bit of lively and lovely.

Ning Yue patted his head, "Go to sleep?"

Fu Yunche nodded and happily returned to the room.

Ning Yue took a deep breath before returning to the bedroom.

Fu Yechuan just finished the phone call, and went over to hug her up, with a smile on his face.

"It's really like a dream. Speaking of it, I should also thank Jiang Lingyi. If it weren't for her, we wouldn't be able to get married so soon!" Ning Yue laughed, "Mr. Fu, are you so happy to get married? Are you so happy now? The married man is a jobless vagrant who doesn't even have a job!"

Fu Yechuan smiled, "Aren't you the demolition money? Demolition generation?"

The two looked at each other and smiled, Fu Yechuan put her on the bed and was about to kiss.

Ning Yue couldn't help pushing away, "Wait a minute, I'm going to take a shower."

"Together?"

"No, I have something to tell you after I finish washing."

Ning Yue's expression was serious.

She went to the bathroom.

Fu Yechuan calmed down, only to realize that there was not much surprise on her face.

Is it really so hard to be Mrs. Fu?

But he knew that she might not be able to adapt for a while, but it didn't matter, take your time, you can always adapt.

Anyway, it's his.

I thought it would be a long way to chase my wife, but I was surprised and delighted that such a big pie fell from the sky.

Fu Yechuan shook his head, a smile appeared on his face again.

Ning Yue came out soon, thinking about something.

Fu Yechuan had already changed his clothes, moved faster than her, and finished tidying up in the bathroom outside.

He was dealing with business in the study and waiting for her by the way.

Hearing her movements, the corners of his mouth slightly raised. She opened the door and came in, leaning against the doorframe,

"Mr. Fu, shall we talk?"

"Okay."

Fu Yechuan originally wanted to go out, but Ning Yue walked in directly. Sit on the chair opposite him.

There was a posture of discussing cooperation, Fu Yechuan froze for a moment, then sat back.

Ning Yue took a deep look at him before she said bluntly, "Fu Yechuan, although we didn't sign any prenuptial agreement or any deadline, I don't think we are suitable for each other. When this matter is over, find a chance and quietly put it on the table. Married and divorced."

Talking about divorce on the night of marriage is also a scene that Fu Yechuan never expected.

It's really annoying.

He tried very hard to control his temper, and his tone sank.

With a calm discussion attitude, he looked at her with dark eyes, as if he could penetrate her mind, and said with a smile, "I know it was too sudden, you may not be able to accept it, and you may regret being too impulsive, but fate doesn't matter." Now, why not accept it? You can take this as a little surprise, marriage will not restrict you, you are free, and nothing will change between us. Of course, if you are willing to make positive I am willing to cooperate with the change.

But for us, there will be no big loss. Ning Yue, I am thirty-five this year, and this is my third marriage. To me, it means a lot. You have a general idea of my past, and the truth and falsehood of those comments on the Internet can make up a me. You are right, I have nothing but money and marriage is not that important to me, but it still makes me happy that I am married to you. "

He looked at her with deep eyes, and told her these things solemnly today, as if he had said all the words that had been hidden in his heart for a long time. It was not that Ning Yue was not moved, but after being moved, she would not be addicted.

She raised her head Looking at him, "Fu Yechuan, marriage must have a purpose, love, interests, there is nothing to talk about between us, do you love me? "

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