

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2588 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2588-Ning Yue finished speaking.

The silence in the study seemed to be infinitely magnified.

Fu Yechuan's pupils enlarged slightly.

He was mentally prepared and thought of countless reasons.

It just didn't occur to her to say this.

like.

This topic has never been discussed between them.

love?

Not only did he think, maybe, that kind of hazy liking and pleasure could be called love tentatively.

But he has been avoiding this kind of feeling, and his rationality admits that he likes Ning Yue.

But deep down, he was trying his best to avoid the exposure and transfer of such feelings.

His love, the person he loved, in the past, there was only one person, and that was Su Nan.

Does he dare to admit that he transferred this love to Ning Yue?

He was afraid that if he made a mistake, he would regret it.

Marriage and interests are separate from this relationship.

He doesn't want to touch this black emotional line, he only admits that he likes Ning Yue.

I like that she is different from other women.

She is the only woman other than Su Nan who can walk into his heart.

But love?

It's not hard to admit it.

After thinking for a few seconds, Fu Yechuan came up with an answer that got the best of both worlds.

The corners of his mouth were slightly hooked, and in the half-bright and half-dark light, his eyes were pitch black, as if they could melt into the boundless night outside.

His facial features are three-dimensional, and his brows and eyes seem to have a bit of a heroic look, but maybe today, he is a little gentle and intimate.

"certainly."

When Ning Yue heard this answer, she twitched her lips.

It seems to be mocking.

She leaned forward suddenly, approaching his face, and put her hands on his face.

She carefully outlined his face, and she couldn't find any flaws in his stern features.

It's just that the darkness in his eyes is like clouds and fog, and he will always be like this when he refuses to let others see through his mind.

She still knew him better.

"Fu Yechuan..."

She said three words, but didn't continue.

Just stood up suddenly and came around to his side.

Fu Yechuan's eyebrows twitched slightly, and his heart sank for a moment.

next second.

Ning Yue opened the bottom drawer, took out the group photo, and pressed it on the desktop.

But from the beginning to the end, she didn't look at it.

Didn't look, but she knew who was up there.

As expected, Fu Yechuan's complexion became extremely ugly little by little.

What he said just now felt like a slap in the face.

The scar that he tried desperately to hide, was forcefully dragged to the sun and exposed to the sun, dry, cracked, and broken.

Also embarrassing.

She never believed it.

Ning Yue laughed, and lightly tapped her finger on the desktop, "Fu Yechuan, you don't love me, and you don't use me, you just get married for the sake of getting married, so don't deceive yourself, let alone brainwash me, I'm more sober than you."

She stood up slowly, not wanting to speak so bluntly.

If Fu Yechuan answered more frankly, she would be sympathetic.

But he is lying.

Then you can't blame her.

"Marriage is a matter of face. I can cooperate with you if you need it, but you can't restrict me in anything. As for when to divorce, it depends on when we get tired of it."

She relaxed After taking a breath, without looking at him, he turned and left the study.

On the first day they received the certificate, she tore apart his illusions and longings about marriage.

Can't say it's not cruel.

It's just that she doesn't want to let herself indulge in it, and she doesn't want him to have too many expectations of herself.

The more expectations, the greater the disappointment.

The person in his heart, she has always known, cannot be surpassed, let alone replaced.

She could be with him and not delude herself into thinking she had won.

She knew these words were not fun to say.

But if she didn't say anything, she was afraid that she would fall in love with him.

That's what's really beyond redemption.

Ning Yue ignored him and went to bed immediately after tidying up.

In the study.

The light is dim.

Fu Yechuan's mind went blank for a moment, watching her leave, with her cold voice still in his ears.

The covered photo on the table seemed to be a boulder hitting his hypocrisy and ridiculousness fiercely.

He was excited to the extreme that day, and soon sank to the bottom.

Violent emotions swept through the mind, but quickly receded like a tide.

It was like falling into a bottomless pit in an instant.

My heart is empty and ups and downs.

It's cold behind.

Ning Yue left early.

He can digest his emotions slowly.

Those unbearable, embarrassing, angry and regretful things all swept over him, suffocating him.

He slowly opened the photos on the table.

He has seen the familiar smile on it thousands of times.

Only this time, his heart was calm and indifferent.

Without the hope and regret.

The fingertips were icy cold, with a bit of bleakness permeating through them.

Some things can be avoided, but there is no way.

When the other party wants you to face it, there is no way to avoid it.

He knew he couldn't escape.

He put the photo back in the drawer, and he didn't know where in the room .

I don't know how long it took before he stood up again.

I went to the bathroom to take a shower again, looking at the sleeping woman on the bed, the temperature in the corner of my eyes changed from cold to warm.

Gradually calm down.

Suddenly thought of something, he took out the two marriage certificates from his coat pocket.

He returned to the study and locked the marriage certificate in the safe.

Only in this way can I feel at ease.

Roses with thorns, if they want to smell the ethereal fragrance, they always have to bear some accidental injuries.

He thought about it and accepted it.

Fu Yechuan returned to the bed without turning on the light, but he seemed to be able to see the delicate eyebrows and eyes under her peaceful sleeping face.

He suddenly wanted to do something, otherwise after tonight, the indifference or alienation between them was not what he wanted to see.

Ning Yue was already fast asleep, it was useless to push and push him when he pressed up.

I don't know if the words at night stimulated him, this man wanted to revenge him so hard?

In addition to thinking, the two people are very compatible in other things.

So Ning Yue will not refuse his invitation.

Before marriage is no different than after marriage.

It's just that in her unconscious feeling, when everything had cleared up and she was tired and drowsy, he held her in his arms.

She thought he was asleep too.

But it seems to hear whispers in my ears, as if they are knocking on my heart, "I never thought I would meet you before, otherwise I would definitely fall in love with you, but it is true that I like you, I don't lie to you, Yue'er, you always give me a chance and time to let me let go of the past..."

His voice was very soft, like mist brushing against his ears, fleeting.

Ning Yue heard it, but didn't respond.

I don't know why, but my eye sockets are a little sore.

But soon fell into a drowsy sleep.

Fu Yechuan sighed...