

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2589 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2589-Although the wedding is grand, it is also anxious.

Fu Yechuan set the date in half a month.

Obviously it can be cancelled, but Ning Yue doesn't know why he insists on this wedding so obsessed?

Has he never done it before?

She objected many times to no avail, so she simply didn't want to waste her words.

The location is set on a small island in Europe.

The style is pleasant, and there is a sweet aroma in the air, as if it is because of a special local plant.

The guests who come and go are all determined by Fu Yechuan.

Ning Yue only invited people from the bar.

When Xiao Chen knew about this, it was like being struck by lightning, he couldn't believe it.

When he got the bronzing invitation, he thought it was a dream.

Ning Yue was entertaining guests on the island, her smiling face froze.

Fu Yunche also hid in the room tiredly and did not go out.

It feels like a real waste of time for him to be with a group of unfamiliar and immature children.

Fu Yechuan, on the other hand, greeted everyone with ease, as if he would not refuse anyone who came.

It is simply the groom official who is immersed in the wedding and cannot extricate himself.

Ning Yue wore the clothes Chen Mian and the others sent, and sat in the room drinking tea.

Outside is the clean and refreshing beach and sea. Needless to say, the scenery is natural, and even the stones on the ground are smooth and delicate.

Fu Yechuan had money, and he was willing to spend it.

So the extravagance of this wedding was beyond Ning Yue's imagination.

She glanced at the bill sent by the butler, feeling dizzy, but it was taken away quickly.

Afraid that she would feel uncomfortable.

She looked at the strange guests coming and going outside, probably they were all bigwigs and politicians of extraordinary status.

There is no one in the entertainment industry.

That's right, Fu Yechuan's wedding, how could he invite those people, he despises the most.

soon.

The door of the room was opened, and there was the sound of heavy footsteps, "Aren't you going out to play? Where's Fu Yunche?"

Ning Yue turned her head helplessly, with a bit of exhaustion, "Mr. Fu, your son only slept for four hours for your wedding, and now He's still sleeping when he's tired, so just let him go!"

Fu Yechuan chuckled, with a lively smile on his brows and eyes, walked behind her, hugged her waist from behind, and gave a moist kiss.

"Yes Our wedding, Ning Yue, although you don't look forward to it, I still want to give you the best, so that you won't complain that the wedding I gave you was not grand enough when we grow old in the future!"

Ning Yue frowned slightly, Surprised in my heart, "Have you thought about what will happen decades later?"

Fu Yechuan chuckled.

certainly.

That scene must be wonderful.

Ning Yue was silent, and a vague impression suddenly appeared in her mind.

She and Fu Yechuan.

I can't tell what it feels like.

A lifetime is too long, maybe she can look forward to it?

She seemed to have heard what she said that night, and it wasn't a dream.

Fu Yechuan squeezed her hand, his voice was soft and soft, with a bit of flattery,

"Yue'er, try it, I won't hate it very much, our marriage must be very good, I will marry you sincerely, will never betray you, you will never meet someone better than me."

He is humble, but also conceited.

Inexplicably, Ning Yue didn't hate it at all.

She chuckled and turned her head, "Are you so confident?"

"Of course."

Fu Yechuan brushed the broken hair by her ears, his brows and eyes softened, and a smile was carved on Leng Jun's face.

His eyes are clear and clean, his face is white and transparent, and the light from outside falls on his body in vain, so unreal.

Ning Yue's heart softened inexplicably.

She smiled, "Understood, I won't run away halfway, Mr. Fu."

Fu Yechuan smiled, and what else was there to say, someone knocked on the door outside and urged him to go out to socialize.

He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead, "Rest first, there will be surprises in the evening."

Ning Yue waved her hand, watched him leave, and sat down on the sofa again to enjoy the scenery.

There was a knock on the door outside, it was the housekeeper of the hotel,

"Ma'am, someone wants to see you, they say it is your natal family."

Ning Yue frowned slightly,

“My natal family is all dead...”

As soon as she finished speaking, the outside People squeezed in, “Yue’er, uncle and aunt are here. I heard that you are getting married, how can we not come here to see you off, and make people think you are easy to bully!”

Laughing, walked in happily.

The uncle also followed behind, with a serious expression, putting on airs, and followed in silently.

And Ning Zhenzhen was wearing a dress with a small fragrance, which made people’s eyes shine.

But at this wedding, there were countless famous ladies and ladies present, and Ning Zhenzhen couldn’t be ranked at all.

As soon as she came in, she looked around at the jewelry and dresses.

Ning Yue frowned and looked at them,

“Why are you here?”

“Look at what you said, but we went to Mr. Fu in person, and he promised us to attend your wedding. After all, we are a family. How can the woman’s family not attend? Although the Ning family is not as powerful as the Fu family, But at any rate, you also have a reputation in City A, so you can’t let others think that you came from a bad background and make others laugh at you. I never thought that you were really together with Mr. Fu. At first, I thought it was a fake. This is a big deal Good thing!”

The eldest aunt was so happy that she seemed to have forgotten the unhappiness she felt when she learned that Ning Yue hurt Nian Dafu and would lose the interests of the Ning family.

Now the boss is rushing to find him, because he knows that Fu Yechuan is a more beneficial existence than Nian Dafu.

It’s too late to flatter, so they will naturally find various channels to get in touch with Fu Yechuan.

Ning Yue looked at her, sneered, sat there indifferently, took a sip from the teacup, “Good thing? When I was about to divorce Nian’s family, my aunt came to the door angrily and severed ties with me, forgot? “

Ning Yue, look at what you said, how can the Nian family be compared with Mr. Fu? You have a better future, and my aunt is happy for you!” Ning Zhenzhen looked at Ning

Yue's indifferent attitude, unremittingly. Twitching the corners of her mouth, she said in a warning tone, "Ning Yue, don't be ignorant. My parents came to your wedding in person. That's a shame for you. You, a second-married girl, can marry Fu Yechuan. Such a person is simply God's ignorance. You probably joined forces with that Jiang Lingyi to act in a drama to force marriage? So Mr. Fu simply admitted your relationship. Otherwise, how could there be a bright and aboveboard day? The Ning family still recognizes you, and it will be nice to say it in the future, lest everyone just think you are a divorced woman who no one wants!"

"Zhenzhen, how can you talk to your sister like that?"

The aunt reprimanded her pretending to be angry.

But there are no more serious words.

Ning Yue looked at the family, and she was probably here to sing a double reed.

Is this a play with her?

The eldest aunt walked over and held Ning Yue's hand affectionately, "Yue'er, don't blame your sister, she is actually happy for you."

Ning Yue coldly withdrew her hand and sat on the sofa, neither salty nor salty. He lowered his eyes and poured himself a cup of tea, and said lightly,

"Is this enough for you to play? If you don't smell the scent, the dog won't rush towards you. You want to benefit from me, and you want to ua me?"

Recommended Novels