Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2591 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2591-Fu Yechuan paused, and pursed his lips, "No, they wanted to come by themselves, saying that they didn't have a mother's family, so they wanted to see you off."

He thought it was nothing, it didn't matter, it was nothing more than wanting to get some benefits from him, and he was enough to deal with it.

I just didn't expect Ning Yue's reaction to be so big!

He regretted it a little.

If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have done so much.

The eldest aunt stood there in embarrassment, looking eagerly at the two of them.

"Ningyue may be tired, we're going outside first, you guys talk!"

Ningyue snorted coldly,

"I'll just make it clear, I don't have a family, I'm dead, these people want to use me You know exactly what you are doing. Fu Yechuan, if you dare to give them some favors, we don't need to get married, and we can go directly to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a divorce. Don't worry about being in a good family. I'm not a child of the Ning family. Why? Sell yourself twice for them?"

Her voice was cold and serious, and she seemed really angry.

Ning Yue dropped her words and walked outside.

They don't care about the attitude and reaction of the Ning family at all.

What a ghost.

Does she look like a living Buddha?

Ning Yue left.

The Ning family looked carefully at Fu Yechuan's face with a cold and ugly expression.

They suddenly felt uneasy.

Fu Yechuan loosened his neckline, his voice was low and cold, "I wanted to make her happy, but I didn't expect you to annoy her so much, that means you are useless, I will send you away, and you are not allowed to appear in her presence again in the future." in front of."

"Mr. Fu, you can't listen to her one-sided words. It's normal for Ning Yue to have a little temper. She has always been so unscrupulous and disrespectful. But she is a member of the Ning family. How can she not associate?"

The eldest aunt couldn't help but speak first.

Fu Yechuan glanced at her coldly, and the aunt trembled in her heart.

Under Fu Yechuan's menacing gaze, he trembled a little.

Fu Yechuan didn't want to say much at first, so he just left.

Ning Zhenzhen yelled at him from behind,

"Mr. Fu, my elder sister has always been good at handling men. I advise you to keep your eyes open. She ran away with a bodyguard back then, and then kicked the bodyguard after she went abroad. People hang out, private life is not very clean. Haven't you even investigated this? She just wants to hang your appetite to marry you, and then she can be a tyrant. Mr. Fu, we..."

She continued Before finishing speaking, Fu Yechuan turned around suddenly, and his deep black eyes fell on Ning Zhenzhen.

Silent, watching.

Ning Zhenzhen was taken aback for a moment, forgetting what she said next.

Just being watched seriously by such an outstanding and tall person, it's hard not to be distracted by a racing heart.

Her face was slightly hot.

She was about to gather her thoughts and continue speaking.

Suddenly watching Fu Yechuan come back with big strides, he was already in front of her.

Ning Zhenzhen's heart skipped a beat.

next second.

Fu Yechuan's big hand suddenly grabbed Ning Zhenzhen's neck.

He was very strong, and the veins on his forehead were raised.

A frightening chill shrouded the whole person, like the prelude to the falcon's imminent fight.

Ning Zhenzhen's eyes widened in shock, her face flushed red from the pain, and her useless struggle in his hands was even more ridiculous.

Fu Yechuan tightened his jaws inch by inch, his eyes were deep and dark, cold and gloomy.

The uncles and aunts in the group finally came to their senses, and couldn't help but stepped forward, "Boss Fu, what are you doing... What are you doing, Zhenzhen!"

Go forward and stop.

Ning Zhenzhen twisted and struggled in pain, but it was useless.

As Fu Yechuan tightened his strength inch by inch, a bruise gradually appeared on Ning Zhenzhen's face.

"You dare to frame my wife in front of me. No wonder she hates you so much. I am not a gentleman. I have no conditions not to beat women. If you dare to say something bad about her, I will take your skin off!"

Fu Yechuan said Like the cold wind in a cold night, it is poisonous and cold.

Suddenly.

He let go.

Ning Zhenzhen's legs were so frightened that she knelt down on the ground, coughing hoarsely while clutching her neck.

He is not as honest and kind as he appears on the surface, and he has no scruples when he strikes at women.

Both men and women.

Fu Yechuan glanced coldly and gloomyly, then turned around and walked out.

If it weren't for his wedding today, he would never have given up so easily.

Ning Zhenzhen's whole body was tense, and tears welled up.

The eldest aunt eagerly went to see her daughter.

But the uncle could only watch his family being humiliated and bullied, but he didn't dare to say a word.

Only the lips trembled, angry and frightened.

Ning Zhenzhen cried hysterically, feeling ashamed, angry and uncomfortable.

Fu Yechuan's cold but disdainful eyes had no warmth when looking at her.

When he was caring about Ning Yue, he was completely different.

She thought about what she shouldn't, but it was over in less than a minute.

. . .

As soon as Fu Yechuan went out, a smile appeared on his face.

On a big day, why not smile?

Chen Mian hurried over, looked up at Fu Yechuan, and stepped forward, "Boss Fu, Su Jin from the Su Group is here, and Miss Su Nan and Boss Shang, do you want to go over and say hello?"

Fu Yechuan's eyes lowered slightly, slowly buttoning the cuffs that were accidentally untied just now.

The movements are gentle and smooth.

He responded casually, and turned his head slightly,

"Send the people in the room away immediately, don't stay here to be an eyesore."

Chen Mian immediately realized who it was, and nodded, "Yes."

The people from the Ning family appeared on the scene Here, is the only exception.

They are not on the invitation letter, and they are not up to the invitation specification at all.

It was people from the Ning family who came to the door repeatedly, and Fu Yechuan gave the invitation letter.

The situation is not right now, of course he must be sent away immediately.

"Where's your wife?"

Fu Yechuan's address to Ning Yue changed quickly.

It was as if he could not wait to swear his sovereignty.

Chen Mian was taken aback, and immediately said, "I'm greeting Ms. Su and the others."

Fu Yechuan paused in his heart, frowned, and suddenly felt a flustered heartbeat.

He nodded seemingly calmly, and let him deal with the affairs of the Ning family, and walked forward along the path.

The entire island is covered, with security guards and surveillance everywhere.

The guest's tour route is also specially designed, and the neon lights on both sides of the road are more like shining starry sky.

It was approaching evening, and the sky gradually turned dark blue.

The group of people standing at the entrance of the white bouquet are people from the Su Group, oh, and that annoying Shang Fox.

He held a white and tender daughter in his arms, with a wreath on her hair, and greeted Ning Yue with a smile.

Su Nan was wearing a dark green satin dress, her whole body was soft and gentle, and she stood there with a bright temperament talking and laughing with Ning Yue.

There was no other emotion on Ning Yue's face, just a smile from the heart.

She was wearing a simple white dress that looked like a wedding dress. The white dress looked like a lily in the morning mist, delicate and generous.

Fu Yechuan secretly took a few glances, and he was relieved when he didn't see anything wrong.

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