## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2609** [Chinese]

**Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2609**-Su Yifeng was silent for a long time, and nodded:

"Okay, let her come."

Su Nan smiled, hugged Su Yifeng and acted like a baby: "Thank you, Dad!"

"Okay Well, be careful with your stomach."

Su Yifeng smiled helplessly.

Su Nan stood up and went out to make a phone call. Su Yifeng suppressed his smile, with a gloomy look on his brows.

Ning Yue came over half an hour later.

There were still bloodshot eyes in her eyes. When she saw Su Nan, she smiled gratefully, "Thank you."

Su Nan shook her head, "You're welcome, Ning Yue, just this chance."

Ning Yue nodded Nodding, he walked in with the bag in his hand.

Su Yifeng was in the upstairs study, looking at antiques with reading glasses.

Hearing a knock on the door, realizing who it was, let someone in.

After all, if it was Su Nan and Su Qi, they wouldn't knock on the door.

Ning Yue walked in.

Su Nan stood at the door, hesitant.

Su Yifeng waved his hand: "Don't come in. Didn't Shang Qian say he would come back tonight? You go and ask him what he wants to eat and let the kitchen prepare it."

Su Nan nodded, and then backed out.

Ning Yue stood there, a little cramped, but there was more complexity in her eyes.

Su Yifeng walked over and sat behind the table, sighing:

## "What do you want to show me? Girl, I told you, I'm really not your biological father."

Ning Yue took out the diary in her bag, with a trembling wrist, and put it on the table.

"Please look at this first."

Su Yifeng narrowed his eyes.

He put on his reading glasses again, picked up his diary and looked at it.

It was fine at first, but slowly, his complexion gradually became ugly.

In the end, Su Yifeng's face was a little gray and ugly, shocked and angry, but he was trying to bear it.

Ning Yue took a deep breath:

"I don't know which Su General Assembly was in full swing in City A twenty years ago, and I really can't think of it. If it is fake, my biological mother fabricated this diary. What is the original intention?

Then what is the meaning of my existence?

Su Dong, I don't know whether you are lying or covering up, and I don't know if you are my biological father.

I don't want to find my biological father. Meaning, I have long since lost such things as family affection.

But I just want to find him and ask, why did you want to kill me so eagerly at my wedding?"

Her red eyes looked straight at Su Yifeng.

Su Yifeng was stunned for a moment, and looked at her with deep and complicated eyes.

In the black eyes, flashes of guilt and embarrassment, forbearance and struggle.

But very quickly, this emotion was instantly annihilated.

His lips trembled a little, and his expression was somewhat gloomy and painful.

The dead woman was accusing "President Su" every word and every word.

But twenty years later, there is still no conclusion.

"Su Dong, I know that you have a happy family and a full house of children and grandchildren. If this scandal is exposed, the impact on you will not be too small. But I just want to live this life peacefully. Everyone can live in peace. of. The Ning family who raised me treated me as a victim and married a rich man who beat me up and scolded me. I managed to escape and thought I could start a new life, but I was kidnapped at the wedding. If it wasn't for Fu Yechuan's quick arrival, I would have died there, I would have died completely on that small island. Su Dong, Su Nan has always been proud of you, and I really want to believe your words, but now I really don't know who to turn to to settle the score. "

The Mr. Su on the notebook will not have nothing to do with the Su Group.

At that time, only the people of the Su Group deserved to be called Mr. Su.

Su Yifeng was silent for a long time.

He lowered his eyes and his face was dim.

The air in the whole study It didn't flow anymore.

Feeling the atmosphere stiffen inch by inch, time seemed to stop turning.

Su Yifeng closed the diary and raised his head: "If I don't help, Miss Ning, what are you going to do? "

Ning Yue pursed her lips, and greeted her without avoiding her eyes: "I will expose the diary, you can't suppress it, and with Fu Yechuan's ability, he can do it."

I will use the pressure of public opinion to make you tell the truth, but the price at that time was much higher than the price heard in the study now.

"He won't, for Su Nan, he won't be so disregarding the Su family's life and death."

Su Yifeng shook his head ponderingly: "Although he can go all out for you, he is still a person of great affection. When it comes to killing them all, he will not ignore Su Nan."

Ning Yue stood up abruptly, and looked at him indifferently: "He is not the only one who worries about Su Nan, don't I worry about Su Nan?"

She is my friend, and I am the last person who doesn't want to hurt her. I hope you will get out of this matter more than you. There is nothing else, only one reason is that you are Su Nan's father.

Fu Yechuan really liked her back then, so he was worried about the Su family. How could you use this matter to coerce him into making things difficult between his wife and his ex-wife.

## If I wanted to, I wouldn't be here today to see you alone.

Su Dong, your reaction tells me that you are not ignorant of this matter . "

Su Yifeng raised his head slowly, his eyes were old and deep, his face was gray and ugly, with a bit of restraint in his brows and eyes, looking at Ning Yue, there seemed to be some distress in his eyes. He actually used his own Even he himself despises such means. But...

he sighed slowly: "Miss Ning, I don't know anything, you don't need to ask any more. He cut off a strand of hair in front of her, put it in the diary, and handed it to Ning Yue. In her widened eyes, her expression was calm: "This is what you have always wanted, although To test, I can only tell you, I clear the clearer. The reason why I cooperate is not because I feel ashamed to hear what happened to you, but because you said that you are my daughter's friend, and I don't want her to lose this friend. "

Su Yifeng sighed and stood up: "Please go ahead."

Ning Yue's eye sockets could hardly be controlled, and the sour liquid swirled in the eye sockets. Th thing she wanted the most was in her hands, but she didn't feel any excitement or tension in her heart.

Because she knew that when Su Yifeng cooperated calmly, it meant that Not him.

There is no suspense at all.

She lost another hope.

Mr. Su, who is it?

Ning Yue took a deep breath, turned around and left the study.

After getting what she wanted, although she already knew the answer, she still planned to verify it.

When she handed the things to Fu Yechuan, Fu Yechuan was a little surprised.

"You got it?"

Ning Yue nodded, "Su Nan helped me, she is really nice."

Fu Yechuan lowered his eyes slightly and nodded.

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