

Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2614 [Chinese]

Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2614-Su Yinian interrupted Wen Xiang suddenly.

Ning Yue paused.

It was a bit difficult to get off the tiger for a while.

It seems that this wine has to be drunk.

Wen Xiang wanted to say something else, but Ning Yue smiled and said, "Okay, I'll try it."

The moment the spicy and sweet liquid entered her throat.

It was as if a hand was stuck around his neck, and his whole body was shaken violently, and the deep pain in his heart wound around the blood vessels in his whole body.

It seemed that at this moment, the blood flowed backwards.

Her face turned pale instantly.

Putting down his wine glass, he looked at Su Yinian with dark and empty eyes.

Heart beating violently, unspeakable panic and fear.

why?

Because she tasted pollen in this glass of wine.

She's sensitive to what's in the wine, has opened a bar, and knows what it's like to add pollen to it.

At the banquet held with Fu Yechuan back then, news of pollen allergies was deliberately released in order to get the fish hooked.

But the fish did not bite at that time.

They thought that person was not in the group.

But unexpectedly, it turned out to be this person in front of him.

Allergies to pollen can lead to suffocation.

He really wanted his own daughter to die!

Ning Yue's heart seemed to be grabbed by someone's chest, and even breathing became a little difficult.

She is not allergic to pollen, but the reaction in front of her is stronger and more obvious than allergies.

She blushed and breathed heavily.

Wen Xiang immediately realized something was wrong, and went to support her, "Mrs. Fu, what's the matter with you? Is there something wrong? Is there something wrong with this wine?"

Su Yinian gave her a blank look, "Don't talk nonsense, your husband and I personally checked the wine, how could there be something wrong?" The problem?

Maybe it's because of the alcohol, she's not used to it, just ask someone to take her to the lounge to rest for a while."

"But in this state, why don't you call Mr. Fu to come over and have a look, and ask someone to call the doctor."

Wen Xiang just took out his mobile phone and planned to make a call.

Su Yinian snatched it up and threw it on the ground. His fierce eyes stared at Wen Xiang unceremoniously.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying? Take it to the lounge first, and let her stay alone. What kind of fuss is it called a doctor? On a happy day, you call a doctor. Are you trying to find bad luck for my brother?"

Wen Xiang He looked at Su Yinian in shock.

On weekdays, he can still maintain a superficial politeness.

But Su Yinian dared to do it, such a bad attitude seemed to release all the demons in his heart.

Some people around heard the movement.

Su Yinian is very good at disguising himself, turned his head to joke with others, and smiled helplessly, "I'm too drunk, it's okay, let's go on..."

Wen Xiang grabbed Ning Yue's hand, and patiently comforted her, "It's okay, I'm fine. I'll call someone for you."

Ning Yue had just held Wen Xiang's hand, and she had already reacted and calmed down.

What she was facing was not her own father.

but a demon.

A demon that destroyed her and her own mother.

A devil who pretended to be for twenty years, but wanted to kill his own daughter at the wedding.

If it wasn't for that glass of wine, she might never have known.

The way he looked at Wen Xiang and the way he ordered her to accompany him to drink, was this the same way he treated her biological mother twenty years ago?

Countless sorrows flooded Ning Yue's heart in an instant.

The heaviness and sadness that were about to overwhelm her could overwhelm her in an instant.

The words in the diary drilled into her mind one by one.

She seemed to feel the despair between the lines.

It was all brought by the man in front of him.

President Su.

It was Su Yinian.

Su Yinian saw that Wen Xiang didn't make a move, walked over and pushed her away, "I'll help her lead the way, I'll influence everyone here."

"Second Uncle, don't forget, what is this place? , she is Fu Yechuan's wife, not just any woman."

Wen Xiang warned him with cold eyes.

Su Yinian paused, and chuckled, "My niece and daughter-in-law, where are you thinking? Of course I know she is Fu Yechuan's wife, and there is still a deep relationship between me and Fu Yechuan, it's all about you." "I don't know. I won't do anything to her, just take her to the lounge, if you don't believe me, you can come along with me!"

Of course Wen Xiang was worried.

She looked around, and Su Jin and Su Nan were not there.

If Su Yinian was allowed to take Ning Yue away, in case something happened, the consequences would be disastrous.

She has to follow.

She was about to leave with her skirt in her hand, but accidentally bumped into someone.

“Sister-in-law, why do you have such a bad face?”

Su Qi supported her.

Wen Xiang saw that he seemed to have seen a life-saving straw, and was relieved, “Su Qi, go find your elder brother, go quickly, Su Yinian has taken Mrs. Fu away, I’m worried that something will happen, Mrs Fu is not well...”

She spoke incoherently, and then chased after Su Yinian and Mrs. Fu. Ning Yue’s figure passed by.

If she wasn’t afraid of making things big, she should take other people with her now.

Su Qi frowned tightly, “Mrs. Fu has an accident...”

He paused, without thinking too much, and immediately went to find someone.

Wen Xiang watched Su Yinian take Ning Yue to the innermost lounge.

But the door was not locked.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Push the door and go in.

Watching Su Yinian put Ning Yue on the sandpost.

Ning Yue’s condition was very bad, dull and dull, her face was flushed, but the corners of her lips were white.

She was breathing heavily, as if she was really allergic to something.

On the other hand, Su Yinian stood motionless not far away, watching with cold eyes.

He didn't care about her life or death at all.

Wen Xiang walked over, "Mrs. Fu, are you okay? Are you allergic? Or asthma, do you have any medicine with you?"

Ning Yue's tears flowed out in a daze.

She can control her emotions, but she cannot control her heart.

She had to pretend until he showed his true colors for the last time.

She shook her head at Wen Xiang.

Wen Xiang sat there worried, planning to pour her a glass of water, "Don't worry, I'll call the doctor right away."

Before the water was handed to Ning Yue, it was snatched away and fell to the ground.

The carpet was instantly wet.

Su Yinian locked the door and returned, looking down at them.

Wen Xiang raised her head in shock,

"Second uncle, what are you doing? Isn't it bad that you can't see Mrs. Fu? If something happens to her here, do you want Fu Yechuan to turn against our Su family?" Su Yi is young and frivolous She looked obscenely at Wen Xiang, "You are so eloquent. No wonder you can make Su Jin so confused. You are just like this Ning Yue, but you are just a way to confuse people. Who is Fu Yechuan? He liked Su Nan before, but now I fell in love with Ning Yue, but I just think this woman is easy to handle. Otherwise, so many women who are well-matched don't choose, but choose a wicked one?"

He said this, and his eyes fell on Ning Yue, with a fierce look in his eyes. and bleak.

It makes people shudder.

Hearing this, Wen Xiang's expression became extremely ugly.

She stood up abruptly, "Su Yinian, do you know what you are talking about?"

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