

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2631 [Chinese] The End

**Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2631**-Two people who have not reunited for a long time will hold each other and cry when they meet.

But Meng Yuyan couldn't bear to see her crying.

When her sobbing eased a little, he lowered his head to wipe her tears, and gently coaxed her not to cry.

Talk about taking a deep breath, let yourself calm down as soon as possible.

She has a stomach full of questions to ask now.

Seeing that her eyes were swollen from crying, Meng Yuwen squeezed her face with a smile, "Do you still drink coffee? If you don't drink it, go to my place, and I'll make you coffee?"

Talking nodded.

Meng Yufan put down her hand and took her hand, turned around and picked up her bag, and pushed her to open the door and walk out. The waiter behind

said enviously that they are really a good match!

Talk about seeing the two people holding hands, and a feeling like an electric shock flashed through my heart.

When he was young, he often held her hand, they were inseparable, and he liked her the most.

Is it the same now?

Talking about keeping up, Meng Yufan is no longer the same as the children in memory, he stood there tall, and she had to raise her head to see his sight.

Seeing her chill, Meng Yufan smiled,

"What are you looking at?"

"How tall are you?"

"192, are you satisfied?"

Talking about his heart skipped a beat, "If you're not satisfied, can you still cut off a piece? "

Meng Yufan laughed and pulled her in front of him.

"Okay, if you want to cut it, you can do it yourself."

Talking about it also laughed.

I haven't seen him for more than ten years. She missed him so much at first, but gradually, she also felt that there was no response to this miss. Every time she asked her parents, they would shake their heads and remain silent.

She stopped asking.

She was also angry and blamed him for leaving without saying goodbye.

Thinking about it later, I only hope that he can be safe and sound in a foreign country, as a free little fish.

Meng and Fan's car was parked at the intersection, the black sports car was sleek and sleek, but also dignified and alienated.

It's the same feeling as when we reunited just now.

He flaunts his character, but also restrains his emotions.

She recognized him as Xiao Yu'er at a glance, because those clean and innocent eyes had not changed at all.

But she also noticed his changes, the indifference and alienation around him were his protection.

Two similar souls approached again and were deeply attracted like magnets.

Talk about getting in the car, the bodyguard couldn't help but appear, "Miss..."

He said with a smile,

"It's okay, he is Xiaoyuer, my parents know it, I will go home in the evening, you don't have to Follow me."

The bodyguard nodded slightly.

He glanced at Meng Yuwen before stepping out of the way.

Meng Yuwen stepped on the accelerator, feeling the speed of the wind.

Such a high-profile way, if it wasn't for his current identity, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to stand up to such a toss.

really.

We arrived at a large manor, like a castle, classical and luxurious.

There is a feeling of luxury everywhere, surrounded by several precious plants in the front and back, with a somewhat solemn style.

Talk about getting out of the car and looking around

"Do your parents live here too?"

Meng Yuwen's eyes darkened, and he smiled, "No, I live by myself, let's go."

He threw the keys in the car directly.

Talking about the place where she lives now is already luxurious enough, Shang Qian spent hundreds of millions of dollars to buy it for her.

But compared to the old castle in front of me, it is still a bit low-key.

But to talk about everything is fresh, turn left and turn, and the servants inside are also respectful and polite.

Meng Yufan followed her patiently, explaining to her the purpose of each room and the origin of her liking for murals.

After turning for more than an hour, she didn't finish half of the turn, but she was tired.

I found a random sofa upstairs and sat down, sighed, "Aren't you afraid to live by yourself?"

Meng Yuwen paused, looked down at her, "Then why don't you move in and live with me?"

He raised his head suddenly, his face was a little hot, "What nonsense are you talking about, my father bought me a house!"

Meng Yufan nodded, "Then I'll live with you?"

He had made up his mind And talk about living together.

Talk about not immediately agreeing, nor immediately rejecting.

“Xiao Yu’er, you are a boy.”

“I know, we slept together when we were young.”

Meng Yuwen sat beside her, with his forehead lightly resting on her shoulder, “Tell me, I Really...I miss you so much.”

His voice was low and hoarse.

It seems that more than ten years of endless thoughts are contained in this sentence.

He has lived for more than twenty years, and he is the happiest only when he is with the Su family and talk about it.

Shuo Shuo’s shoulders trembled slightly, her eyes were sore, and before the tears fell, she immediately raised her head and held back the tears.

“You’re talking nonsense, you wouldn’t even come to see me, you didn’t contact me, and you didn’t even say hello when you left. If I hadn’t come to study abroad, we wouldn’t have seen each other in this lifetime.” Meng Yufan paused slightly, slowly raised his head, staring at her with dark eyes.

He pursed his lips, took her hand and stood up, “Come on, let me show you something.”

Said that he followed him to a study room at the corner upstairs.

The study room was decorated quietly and elegantly, and many foreign books were placed in different categories.

The upper and lower bookcases are densely packed, and some of them even have to move a ladder to get them.

Meng Yuwen took out a document from a hidden corner and opened it in front of her.

Then he handed it to her, without looking at it, turning his head to look at the painting on the wall to divert his attention.

His voice was somewhat difficult, “The day I left the Su family, it was because I got the news that my parents had passed away. Daddy Shang Qian sent me here, and I realized that it was not as simple as I thought.

I parentsThe results of his research during his lifetime were stolen and there was a car accident. My grandfather passed away the same day he got the news.

The property and company left by the grandfather are also missed.

There were wolves before and tigers behind, I dare not leave, I must take over my parents' position, get property and gain a foothold here.

Tell me, I haven't contacted you for so many years, not because I don't want to, but because I dare not.

Every call I make is monitored, and every step I take is followed.

The stray cat I picked up here was killed and thrown at the door, and the servant who showed kindness to me also disappeared inexplicably.

This place is far more dangerous than I thought.

The people from Shangqian's father protected me from growing up until I could gain a foothold here, until I defeated them all.

I dare not let Daddy take me to see you, because I am afraid of bringing you this danger. This is what he promised me, and I also promised him, and I will come to see you dignifiedly. “

Meng Yuwen turned his head, with a smile on his face.

That smile, how many hardships and hardships it has experienced, can be so relaxed and innocent!

Talk about looking at the people in the photo, it is a picture of the scene of a car accident, and there are also The photo of their family of three.

It is Xiao Yu'er riding on his father's neck and smiling innocently.

There is also a certificate of property inheritance, and the company's acquisition contract requires the purchase of a certain project laboratory.

He has been working hard these years. It was very difficult, but he never gave up.

He fell from heaven to hell, but never thought of dragging her into hell too.

When he saw Talking, he followed her all the way, Seeing how happily she bought the ice cream and ate it, he knew that his hell life was over.

Talking about when she raised her head, her eye sockets seemed to be blurred, and warm liquid fell down, and Xiao Yu'er reached out to wipe away her tears.

She suddenly reached out and hugged Meng Yuwen, tears soaking his shoulders.

She imitated him, touching his head with a trembling voice, "Xiao Yu'er, let's not be separated again."

The book is now over, thank you for your company!

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