

Billionaire, Let's Divorce Chapter 1 To 2

Chapter 1

For money, she married a man she had never met.

The man had only one request for her: to have children as soon as possible.

Xing Beihan was 29 years old, and his emotional state had always been a mystery. His mother had always begged him to marry her. Meanwhile, Suli oak met all the requirements and was selected as the object of marriage, won a large number of colorful gifts, and solved the urgent need of burning eyebrows at home.

What awaited her was the unfamiliar life of a rich family, as well as a husband who did not know what he looked like at all.

The Suli oak tree was told repeatedly before she came in that her first duty was to bear children, and that everything she did had to be done for a living.

Although she felt wronged and felt that her body had been used as a tool by others, she had chosen to do all this herself. She could only endure it.

Suli oak this year 21 years old, the family is very poor, both parents are seriously ill, in order to cure the parents, she opted to drop out of school to marry.

The sun had set long ago, and the sky was dyed red ...

She wore a red dress and waited in the new room. After a long wait, a servant came in and turned out the light. In the darkness, the servant lowered his voice and said, "Young Master is about to arrive."

Upon hearing this, Quercus Suli instinctively sat up straight and placed his hands on his lap like a schoolboy.

Not long after, he heard the door open. In the darkness, the sound of his footsteps could be heard clearly as his expensive shoes landed on the wool carpet.

Su Li's body subconsciously tightened as she listened to the footsteps getting closer to her. She was getting more and more nervous.

Xing Beihan walked to the window and opened it, allowing the moonlight to enter the bedroom. There was some light in the previously dark room, so Su Li could clearly make out Xing Beihan's silhouette.

He stood in front of the french window, his back to the Suli oak. He was very tall, at least 1.8 meters. From the outline, it could be seen that he had a beautiful figure and smooth muscles. He should have been exercising a lot.

But... I don't know what his face looks like.

Xing Beihan turned around and walked back to Suli Oak with an intimidating aura. The Suli oak tree immediately turned its head away, afraid that the man would notice that she was secretly watching her.

He sat down beside the Suli oak and began to move his hands over her. Oak Suli had never experienced such an awkward scene. His entire body was as stiff as a piece of wood.

His figure wasn't bad, so Xing Beihan pursed his lips in satisfaction.

Throughout this entire process, the two of them did not speak a single word. Suriyawong couldn't see his face clearly either, he could only see it through the moonlight. He didn't look very ugly.

Then why did he turn off the light?

What a strange man!

However, she couldn't care so much. Marrying a chicken would be like following a chicken; marrying a dog would be the same for a dog. Since she had chosen to marry him, regardless of whether he was a fatty, a cripple, a deaf person or an incomparably ugly appearance, she had to be his wife.

A moment later, Xing Beihan closed in on Su Li.

His actions were so crazy that Suli Oak couldn't help but say, "Well... Can you not be so hasty? I'm not ready yet! "

"Cut the crap." Xing Bei's voice was icy cold.

His voice was very low and very magnetic, but his tone was very cold. It carried a sense of majesty and blame, as if he had come out of an icy pond that had been sealed for a thousand years.

How could this man have such a temper? This was their wedding night, otherwise, they wouldn't have spoken. They would be so rude whenever they spoke!

But then again, the first time I heard my husband's voice, the Suli oak felt wonderful. His voice was very pleasant to hear. Someone with such a voice shouldn't be too ugly, right?

Suriyawong wanted to curse back, but she held herself back.

Before she came, her mother had repeatedly told her to control her temper. In the Wealthy Class, compared to her own family, she had to endure all the humiliation and bear all the hardships. She had to be a good wife. Even if she didn't have any feelings for her husband, she could still use her gentleness and kindness to slowly move him. This was all for her future happiness.

The Suli oak had taken her mother's words in, so she held back. There was still a long way to go.

Xing Beihan's voice rang out again, "Women, remember this." You are only my wife in name. Apart from having children for me, you have no value whatsoever. You don't have any leeway to bargain with me, so be obedient, understand? "

What he needed was a wife who would not stir up trouble, a wife who would not interfere in his private life. A sensible woman who knew when to advance and when to retreat.

Therefore, before he chose his marriage partner, he had specifically instructed his secretary to choose someone with an honest and foolish personality. He didn't know if this woman had this kind of personality.

He looked down at her condescendingly as he said this, not treating her as an equal wife at all.

It was as if he were the Heavens, controlling everything in her world. She could only waggle her tail and beg in his shadow, relying on his charity.

For some reason, Quercus Suli's heart ached. She gritted her teeth and nodded with great difficulty. "En!"

Then, without any preparation, Xing Beihan seized her.

There were tears of grievance in the corners of her eyes. She wanted to cry, but she couldn't. It was her wedding night, and she should have been happy, but she had nothing.

No wedding, no wedding dress, just a car that took her from home to here. Everyone's face was cold, and they didn't greet her. She was kept in this room and waited until the evening when her husband arrived, his face hidden.

Being attacked by a man who didn't know what he looked like already made her feel uncomfortable. Once again, he had completely disregarded her being his first time and had taken over her without any preparation, treating her body like a toy he was playing with.

Do you feel aggrieved, Quercus shuriensis?

Do you have the right to talk about your grievances? If his parents took the two million yuan gift, wouldn't it be equivalent to selling his daughter? Everyone knew that this was just a business deal.

She was merely bought for two million by her family, what right did she have to lose her temper?

What right did she have to talk about being wronged? He could only quietly endure it, and fulfill his obligations.

Xing Beihan's movements grew larger and larger. Su Li and Oak had been gritting their teeth the entire time, enduring the pain without making a single sound.

Suddenly, the man called out tenderly, "Little Yan, Little Yan ..." Xing Beihan's voice, accompanied by rapid breathing, caused goosebumps to appear all over Su Li's body.

This is the first time someone has ever called her that ...

It was as if they had been in love for a long time...

Xing Beihan was still shouting. "Little Yan, Little Yan ..."

His voice was very soft and gentle, completely different from the previous ice-cold voice. It was as if he had become a completely different person. His actions also became very gentle, taking care of her like a treasure. He couldn't help fondling her, but he was also afraid of breaking her.

The man's attitude changed so quickly that it made everyone's skin crawl...

Chapter2

Why did he suddenly call her that? Was it his hobby? Did he call other women that?

After all, they had only met for the first time, so it was impossible for him to have feelings for himself.

It was just a show, and he lost it just because he was serious. So the Suli oak told itself, and continued to endure...

When he woke up the next day, the man beside him was already gone. If it weren't for the red mark on the bed sheet, she would have thought that everything that had happened last night was just a dream.

Feeling unwell, she hurried to the bathroom to take a bath.

In the bathroom, fog was rising and she was rubbing her ears so hard that they were red. She felt incredibly dirty right now ...

The scene from last night was still fresh in her mind. His low voice, hot fingertips, and breathing beside her ear all seemed like a demonic aura shrouding her.

Although it was her husband, not being able to see his face and his forceful actions made her feel as if she was being forced into a corner.

Somehow, she had the urge to cry. Suriyawong rubbed his skin and told himself not to cry. He had to hold it in!

Although Xing Beihan felt this was a little strange, all of this would be resolved over time, wouldn't it? She must be optimistic!

After the shower was breakfast time. Since this was the first time the Suli oak tree had been here, the housekeeper had to explain the rules to her before dinner. Tell her what she can and cannot do.

The servants stood in a row, each with a cold face and no smile.

The butler said coldly, "Young mistress, this manor is located halfway up the mountain. It is one of the young master's properties, and from now on it is your and young master's new house. You are not allowed to leave this place without the permission of the Young Master, understand? "

The butler spoke with an aggressive tone. Her voice was hoarse and low. It sounded very uncomfortable.

Suli Oak resisted the urge to resist and nodded. "Yes."

The butler continued, "I'll have to supervise your diet in the future. Your first duty in marrying into the Xing Family is to have children, so your diet must be helpful in getting pregnant. Don't ever eat food that can kill essence." In other words, whatever we arrange for you to eat, you have to eat in order to get pregnant faster. "

Suli oak listened in silence, a lot of emotions churning in his heart. She didn't expect that she would be so deprived of her freedom, and that she would have to eat food that would help her pregnancy ...

Human rights were not worth mentioning in the face of greater power. As a weakling, she had to give in.

The butler continued, "At the same time, you must exercise for more than an hour a day. This is all for the good health of the young master in the future. Understand? "

"Yes." Su Li nodded unwillingly. She barely exercised, and every day for an hour after that, she would feel tired just thinking about it.

The steward's face was livid. He was very dissatisfied with the way Suli Oak only replied with a "hmm". She asked seriously, "Do you understand?"

Su Li said weakly, "Understood."

“Since you understand, then that’s good. Please do as you say in the future, otherwise it will make things difficult for me.” “Oh right, these two are your personal maids. From now on, they will be in charge of taking care of you.” With that, the butler pulled out two girls around the age of 20 from the crowd, “Xiao Yue, Xiao Bing, hurry up and call me Young Mistress!”

“Greetings, Young Mistress.” Xiao Yue shouted with a smile. She had a perfect round face, big eyes, and a particularly lovely smile.

Little Ice had a oval face and a pair of red phoenix eyes. She secretly rolled her eyes, then reluctantly shouted, “Greetings, Young Mistress.”

“Hello everyone.” Zurich waved her hand, and she felt a little better about her decadence. So, marrying into a rich family had its benefits. At least, there was someone serving them.

The butler expressionlessly said, “Alright, you can sit and eat now.”

Su Li sat down as if he was relieved of a heavy burden. He couldn’t help but drool as he looked at the dazzling array of delicacies in front of him.

Just as she was about to start eating again, she suddenly thought of something and turned to the butler. Why didn’t he come to eat? “

“The Young Master has left. His work is very busy. He only comes here to spend the night when you are in the ovulation period. “

The butler’s words, when they came to the ears of the oaks, were particularly harsh.

So that’s how it is ...

He really did save time. It was only during those few days that he spent the night. He was indeed very efficient.

For some reason, Suli Oak felt uncomfortable hearing this. She shook her head, telling herself not to think about these things anymore. It was useless to think about it, since she couldn’t make any decisions. It was better to eat.

There were oysters and soup made from the internal organs of animals, and also porridge cooked from the black beans of medlar. When the

housekeeper left, she was told to eat all of these things, but not to side with food. At the same time, she had also sent Little Ice to monitor her eating.

Oak Suli had always disliked eating animal guts. It was disgusting, but she had to grit her teeth and eat it in order to get pregnant.

She picked up her knife and fork and ate two bites. The Suli oak tree was not used to eating, so she still used to using chopsticks. He didn't seem to use chopsticks, so the food wasn't as fragrant.

She said to Little Ice, "Go get a pair of chopsticks."

Little Ice pulled her face, and stood there motionlessly as if she didn't hear anything.

"Can you get me a pair of chopsticks?"

Xiao Bing remained unmoved. She thought to herself, [Is this guy really treating me as his mistress?] It's just a birth machine! Pui!

There were only two people here, Su Li and Xiao Bing. She was unfamiliar with this place and didn't know where the kitchen was. Other than ordering Little Ice around, she had no other choice. But what about this person? Can't shout?

"What's the matter with you?" "Are you not feeling well?"

Little Ice stood beside her and rolled his eyes, "What chopsticks are you using? Aren't the knives and forks pretty good too? "Well, there's a spoon in there!" She added in a voice so small that only she could hear, "There are so many problems!"

"But I'm not used to knives and forks."

"We'll get used to it. We don't have any chopsticks here."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" This man's attitude is really very problematic.

Seeing her like this, Little Bing couldn't help but laugh. Actually, there were chopsticks here, but she didn't want them, so she lied without thinking. She knew that the Suli oak would soon find out she was lying, but so what?

She was just a tool that the young master spent money to buy. What kind of status did she have in this manor? She believed that her young master definitely didn't have any feelings for this woman, so there was no need to put her in his eyes at all.

After the meal, she needed some supplements. Folic vitamin protein supplementation, these are essential for pregnancy preparation.

When they had finished eating, Quercus shuriensis went for a walk alone. The manor was very large, and the European style of decoration looked very pleasing to the eyes.

She didn't feel like she was at home as she walked on the wooden floor. She felt that the manor was a huge cage.

As she was walking, she suddenly heard a strange sound.

Ah!

