

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1-2

Chapter 1 Husband's Indifference

In the early twelfth month of the sea, it was colder than in previous years.

Rong Shu lay expressionlessly on the sofa, listening to her mother-in-law Wang Shuqin's scolding downstairs.

"Rong Shu, it doesn't matter if you can't give birth to a child? It's not even cooking time! Do you want to starve me and Xiaolin to death?"

She had been married to Fu Jingting for six years, and her mother-in-law scolded her behind her back all day. Hen laying eggs.

But who knows, her husband has never touched her from the beginning.

"Come down and help me organize my schoolbag, I still have to go to school!" A teenager urged.

Fu Jinglin is Fu Jingting's younger brother, and he is simply a little devil who messed with Rong Shu.

In his opinion, it is better for his brother to marry this sister-in-law than dough.

Rong Shu went downstairs, entered the kitchen mechanically, cooked, and sorted out the schoolbag and lunch box for his uncle.

"Mom, the meal is ready!"

Wang Shuqin got angry when she saw Rong Shu's appearance as a living dead, and put the water glass on the table heavily, "Rong Shu, are you brave? It took my son's money to live with my son. How dare you show your face to me? Believe it or not, I will call Jing Ting immediately and ask him to divorce you!"

Rong Shu's plate shook, took a deep breath, and forced out a smile. "Mom, I don't have it."

Wang Shuqin didn't believe it, she said strangely, "Rong Shu, don't think that if you have an old lady to support you, you will really take the position of Mrs. Fu, and you are nothing in front of Man Yin!"

Listen ! Rong Shu's face turned pale when she got the woman's name.

Fu Jinglin rolled his eyes, obviously saw something, and grinned, "You don't know yet, do you? Sister Manyin is about to be discharged from the hospital. My brother will bring her back to live with us."

Rong Shu's eyelids jumped, the hand that placed the plate trembled.

Wang Shuqin despised the woman's pretentious grievance, snorted coldly, and waved her hand impatiently, "Don't stand in front of me! It affects my appetite, hurry up!"

Rong Shu didn't stop, turned upstairs, and nestled back on the sofa.

Around evening, a Maybach was parked at the door.

Rong Shu quickly got up from the sofa, trotted to the balcony and looked down.

A slender man in a suit got out of the car. He was handsome and had an outstanding temperament, even better than the big stars on TV.

The man seemed to sense that someone was looking at him, and looked up at Rong Shu.

His eyes were cold and ruthless.

Rong Shu was accustomed to this kind of gaze, the corners of her mouth twitched, and there was no smile at all.

After Fu Jingting entered the room, Rong Shu put him in the bath water as usual, "Husband, grandmother has been going to the Buddhist temple for almost a month. In the afternoon, her old man called back and asked you for peace..."

"I have something to tell you." Fu Jingting stopped her who was busy.

Rong Shu turned around.

Fu Jingting has been staring at her with dark eyes, there is indifference and alienation, but there is no warmth.

The thin lips moved, and Fu Jingting said in a deep voice, "Gu Manyin is coming back, you move out tomorrow."

Rong Shu's heart became colder by inch.

Sure enough, Fu Jinglin was right.

"What if I don't?" Her voice was soft, like a cloud of misty smoke.

Fu Jingting frowned.

This is the first time this woman who has always obeyed her words has disobeyed him.

His voice was cold, "Don't forget how you married me six years ago."

How could Rong Shu forget.

When Gu Manyin had a car accident, she called 120, and she lost panda blood to Gu Manyin. Fu Jingting thanked her and promised her a request.

At that time, Rong Shu only said that the only requirement was to marry him.

That was the thought that took root in her heart when she first saw Fu Jingting in high school.

Chapter 2 no more waiting

When the doctor decided that Gu Manyin had no chance of waking up, Fu Jingting agreed to her.

But Fu Jingting has always been indifferent to her.

Rong Shu raised her chin and looked straight at him without flinching, "I'm your wife, why should I move out when she comes back?"

Fu Jingting looked at him suddenly, his face slowly sinking, and the depth in his eyes became more and more profound. Jia terrified "Why? Gu Manyin said that you hit her with your car six years ago!"

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then she laughed, with a bitter smile "I said I didn't, do you believe me?" ?"

Fu Jingting approached her step by step, and finally pushed her to the corner, and said coldly, "Do you think I will believe it?" The

man kept staring at her with dark eyes.

It was full of sudden disgust and disgust!

"You woman with a bad mind, I can't wait to take back the suffering that Gu Manyin suffered from you thousands of times!" Fu Jingting's face was full of sternness.

Rong Shu was shocked by the cruelty in the man's eyes.

After six years, even a stone should be hot, right?

But his heart was still cold.

“I didn’t!” Rong Shu pursed her lips.

Fu Jingting looked down at her from a height, his dark eyes were cold and cold, and he couldn’t find the slightest warmth. “You are a smart woman, you should know what to do.”

He left, leaving the room alone.

Rong Shu looked at herself in the mirror, pale and tired.

Is this still her?

She was such a proud person back then, but she has become so humble in this relationship.

It’s ridiculous.

After a long time, she slowly let out a breath, “It’s time to let go of yourself...”

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The next morning, Fu Jingting took Gu Manyin to the hospital for a re-examination.

Standing in front of the mirror, Rong Shu took off the apron she had worn for six years, put on a white dress, and went downstairs with her suitcase.

Fu Jinglin watched TV with Erlang’s legs crossed, looked up, “Hello! Why are you going?”

Rong Shu glanced at him lightly, ignored him, and walked straight to the door.

Seeing that the situation was wrong, Fu Jinglin quickly stepped forward and grabbed her suitcase, frowning coldly, “Are you deaf? Didn’t hear me talking to you? Did you clean the room? Did you cook? I was thinking about it all morning. Where are you going!” The

sixteen-year-old boy, no matter how big or small, not only did not have the slightest respect for his sister-in-law, but he even had to shout and scold her every step of the way.

Rong Shu broke his fingers apart one by one, and said with a cold face, “Listen, little bastard, from now on, I will not serve you.”

It was obvious that she didn't use much effort, but he deliberately shouted "" Mom! Mom, come here! This dead woman is bullying me!"

"What's the matter, Xiaolin?"

Wang Shuqin looked downstairs, her face turned blue, she scolded Rong Shu with a feather duster, "My God! You Bei Ruan actually bullied my son! I'll beat you to death!"

It wasn't that the old woman never beat her before.

At first she endured it for Fu Jingting.

But this time...

Rong Shu quickly grabbed it and threw the feather duster to the ground with a hard pull, her voice was cold, "You try to touch me again?"

Wang Shuqin was stunned by her.

After reacting, she shouted, "Rong Shu, you are against the sky! I want my son to divorce you!"

From the old lady's face, she always avoided conflicts with Wang Shuqin, and did not want to be rejected by Fu Jingting.

She used to be afraid, but now she doesn't care anymore.

Rong Shu said lightly, "Whatever."

Regardless of how the people behind her were sloppy, she dragged her suitcase and left Fu's house.

A red Ferrari was parked outside, and the man in the car was handsome and charming, beckoning to her, "Baby~ Come on up."

Rong Shu got into the car and the two left.

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