

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1171

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The soup is coming

“Really.” Fu Jingting looked at the old lady for a while, feeling faintly that the old lady wasn’t telling the truth and was lying to him.

But since the old lady didn’t want to say it, he didn’t force it.

Anyway, as long as Wang Shuqin came to the old house for the purpose, it had nothing to do with him and Xiaoye Ye.

“That’s right, Shu Shu.” The old lady suddenly thought of something and turned her eyes to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu, who was drinking tea, immediately raised her head and responded, “What’s wrong, grandma?”

She started to beat drums in her heart.

No, no, no?

Grandma wasn’t joking just now, shouldn’t she be coming now?

Just when Rong Shu was uneasy, the old lady spoke again, “You and Jing Ting met Wang Shuqin just now, did Wang Shuqin bully you?”

Hearing the old lady asked this, not what she thought, Rong Shu let out a sigh of relief and smiled relievedly, “Don’t worry grandma, she didn’t bully me, and Fu Jingting stood in front of me to protect me, so I was worried that she would bully me, but this time she didn’t do anything, As if she didn’t see me like that, she said a few words to Fu Jingting and left in a hurry.”

“That’s it, that’s fine.” The old lady nodded reassuringly.

It seemed that this time, his stupid daughter-in-law really listened to his advice.

Rong Shu patted Fu Jingting on the shoulder, “Maybe he saw him protecting me like that, so Wang Shuqin didn’t dare to do anything.” The

old lady smiled gratified, “Jing Ting is your man, and he has the responsibility to protect you. And obligations, if he can’t even protect you, what qualifications does he have to be with you, even if you refuse to break up with him, grandmother, I will force you to separate, lest he drag you down.”

Fu Jingting sighed with a headache. "Grandmother, I'm your grandson, why do you say that I'm so unbearable?"

"I'm just making an analogy." The old lady glanced at him lightly.

Fu Jingting sighed helplessly and said nothing.

Rong Shu rarely saw Fu Jingting look so helpless, and was amused for a while, covering her lips and smiling very happily.

Seeing her smile, Fu Jingting's brows and eyes also showed a faint smile, and he was very spoiled.

Every move of the two young people was naturally watched by the old lady.

Seeing that the two of them were in such a good relationship, the old lady was overwhelmed.

Now, she can finally stop worrying about the relationship between her two children.

I believe that even if I am gone in the future, the relationship between the two children will continue to improve.

"Old Madam." Just as she was thinking, Feng Ma came back, followed by servants who were carrying meals.

The old lady collected her thoughts and beckoned, "Come here."

Feng Ma nodded and greeted several servants into the pavilion, asking them to put the food on the stone table.

The meals were hearty and had a mouthwatering aroma.

Rong Shu's stomach was already hungry, but when she saw these rich dishes, her stomach couldn't help but growl except for the sound.

That moment made Rong Shu extremely embarrassed, she quickly covered her stomach and blushed, and said embarrassedly, "that me" the

old lady laughed, "It seems that Shu Shu is very hungry, just in time, the food is ready. , eat quickly, don't starve."

"Yes, Miss Rong." Feng Ma also smiled and handed over the chopsticks.

Rong Shu took the chopsticks embarrassedly, and said softly, "Sorry grandmother, I made you see a joke, I didn't expect my stomach to growl suddenly." The

old lady waved her hand amusedly, "What's the matter? It's a joke, it's normal to cry when you're hungry. Okay, let's eat now, Jing Ting, put

some vegetables for Shu Shu." "I know." , in a soft voice, "Let's eat."

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded lightly, picked up the chopsticks and started to eat.

Fu Jingting next to him was also hungry and began to eat.

The two old men were sitting opposite each other, watching the two young people eat with kindness on their faces, and from time to time they would personally serve food for the two of them, urging them to eat more.

This is the care from the elders, neither Rong Shu nor Fu Jingting refused, nor was it easy to refuse.

So the two old people eat as much as they can.

Halfway through eating, Rong Shu suddenly thought of something, looked at the old lady and asked, "Grandmother, don't you want to eat?" The

old lady shook her head, "I already had breakfast, it's still a bit early for lunch now, you didn't eat breakfast. , so these are specially prepared for you, I will watch you eat."

"Yes, Miss Rong, you don't know, the old lady's daily meal time is strictly stipulated, which is good for her body, no During the normal meal time of the old lady, the old lady usually does not eat." Feng Ma also said.

Rong Shu nodded, indicating that he did not understand.

Originally, she also wanted the old lady to eat together.

It seems to be okay now.

She worried that her good intentions, instead of doing good things, turned into bad things.

After that, Rong Shu stopped talking and had a serious brunch with Fu Jingting?

After eating, the servants put away the tableware and chopsticks on the stone table.

Immediately afterwards, Rong Shu saw Feng Ma suddenly taking a tray from another servant.

There were two bowls on the tray. She couldn't see anything in the bowls, but the white smoke was emitting a strong fragrance. She could roughly guess what soup it should be.

It was not until Ma Feng put the tray on the cleaned stone table that Rong Shu could see the contents of the bowl clearly.

Sure enough, it was the soup she guessed, or the soup.

In one of the bowls, she could see a chicken leg, as well as other medicinal materials such as red dates and wolfberry, but she did not know the other bowl. It was completely dark and had no other ingredients. It looked like a bowl of Chinese medicine . .

But the smell of this bowl of soup clearly told her that it was not Chinese medicine, and should be a nourishing soup just like chicken soup.

It's just that this tonic soup exudes an indescribable strange smell. It doesn't smell very good. I don't know what it is made of.

These two bowls of tonic soup should have been drunk by the old lady and Feng Ma.

After all, at such a great age, it should really be taken care of.

Not only Rong Shu thinks this way, but even Fu Jingting next to her thinks the same way. She never thought that these two bowls of tonic soup are specially made for herself and Rong Shu.

It wasn't until Ma Feng put two bowls of tonic soup in front of him and Rong Shu, that he realized that they actually drank it.

It's fine for them to drink, but why, they don't drink the same thing?

Rong Shu's bowl looked like chicken soup stewed with various ingredients, and there was a big chicken leg. After drinking the soup, you could also eat meat.

And the bowl in front of me only has water, and it doesn't matter if there is nothing in it. The point is, this water still exudes a stinky smell, and I don't know what it is made of.

For a time, Fu Jingting's face turned black, why should this be treated differently?

Rong Shu was also stunned, and it took a while to react to look at the old lady and Feng Ma, "This is for us?" The

old lady and Feng Ma nodded with a kind smile.

“Yes, Miss Rong, the soup is specially made for you and the eldest young master.” Feng Ma said.

The corner of Rong Shu’s mouth twitched, “Well, thank you grandmother and Feng Ma. I thought this was what you guys wanted to drink, but I didn’t expect it to be for us, but we just ate and couldn’t drink it.”

She is now My stomach is so full that I can’t drink so much.

Not to mention, there is a big chicken leg waiting for her to eat.

“It’s okay, drink slowly, don’t worry.” The old lady waved her hand and said disapprovingly.

Rong Shu smiled embarrassedly, “Grandma, can we stop drinking?”

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Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1172

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Bitterness and hatred

She really can’t drink it.

Although Fu Jingting didn’t speak, he held the bowl and looked at the old lady with the same eyes as Rong Shu.

Also don’t want to drink.

In addition to being unable to drink, there is also his bowl of soup, which is disgusting no matter how you look at it.

He even felt that his bowl was not soup, but a pot of water.

“No, you must drink it.” The old lady smiled and looked at the two of them very seriously and seriously, “This is the soup specially made for you. If you can’t drink it for a while, you can drink it slowly, don’t worry, you must have it anyway. Drink it.”

Feng Ma also nodded in agreement, “Yes, Miss Rong, this is also for your good. This soup is good for the body.”

“I have no doubts that these soups are not good, I just want to know, they are good. , why are you suddenly making soup for us?” Rong Shu asked, dumbfounded.

Fu Jingting said that he also wanted to know the answer.

The old lady replied, "It's not that you were too crazy last night, young people, although the firewood and raging fire can't hold it, you have to be restrained, you can't waste your body on the premise of being young, what will you do when you get old? So you guys Young people don't pay attention to these, we elders can't let you go on like this, so why not let the kitchen cook soup for you so you can make up."

As soon as these words came out, Rong Shu's face slammed, red dripping blood, all over hot.

She thought that this matter was over, and the old lady and Feng Ma would not tease her anymore.

Unexpectedly, there was no ridicule, but the two old people began to worry about her and Fu Jingting's physical deficit.

And also specially made tonic soup for them, urging them to drink it.

This soup is more embarrassing and embarrassing than ridicule.

For a while, Rong Shu held the bowl, buried her head low, her face was flushed red, and she sat there so embarrassed that she couldn't say a word.

Fu Jingting also raised his eyebrows slightly, and the corners of his thin lips twitched.

He just reminded the old lady with his eyes, and told the old lady not to say such a thing, lest Xiao Ye would be embarrassed again.

In the end, I didn't expect that the old lady was not joking, but now she said it because of this soup.

Fu Jingting turned to look at the woman beside him who could barely see his head, Jun's face was full of helplessness.

This time, Little Leaf can't blame him.

He had already told his grandmother, don't mention it.

Who knew that grandmother still had people make tonic soup.

And this tonic soup

Fu Jingting looked down at the bowl of tonic soup in front of him with a strange smell, then looked at the two old men opposite, and said in a low voice, "Grandmother, I

understand that you are making soup for Xiao Ye, she is a woman, The body is weaker.”

As soon as these words came out, Rong Shu immediately rolled his eyes at him.

The man pretended not to know anything, looked at the old lady and said, “But I’m a man, and you asked me to make soup for me. Do you think your grandson is weak?”

All in all, he is now looking at the bowl of tonic soup in front of him, because he wants to make soup for me. The more you don’t want to see, the more you don’t want to see.

This bowl of tonic soup is an insult to him.

He is a man, in good health, and does not need tonic at all.

The existence of this bowl of tonic soup means that in the eyes of others, he, Fu Jingting, is a man who is strong on the outside and hard at work. He looks tall and strong on the outside, but he is empty on the inside.

In addition, it is also look down on his masculine abilities.

In short, Fu Jingting was very angry at this moment.

If it wasn’t for the grandmother giving this bowl of tonic soup, if it were someone else, he would have screwed the head off.

“When did I say you’re vain?” The old lady knew what her grandson was thinking when she saw Fu Jingting’s gloomy face.

After all, when he was young, the old man had also asked him that.

When she was young, she made soup for the old man, and the old man was also very unhappy, thinking that she was doubting his ability in some aspects.

The expression on the old man’s face at that time was exactly the same as that of Jing Ting now.

So she knew at a glance what Jing Ting was thinking, and calmly drank the tea and said, “If it’s true, it can’t make up for it? Don’t rely on your young body to be healthy. Now you feel that you don’t need to care about anything, and you don’t need to make up for it. It’s really time to be false, and I’m doing it for your own good, otherwise I care about you so much?”

Fu Jingting didn’t want to hear the word false at all, and the more he listened, the more uncomfortable he felt.

Even though he already knew at this moment that the old lady made him the tonic soup not because he thought he was weak, but wanted to consolidate his body so that his body could continue to improve.

But he still felt uneasy.

Probably men have this kind of self-esteem, and feel that as long as someone says they need tonic, they will subconsciously feel that they are doubting their male ability.

Therefore, even if you find out later that the other party does not mean this, you will feel uncomfortable.

Fu Jingting was in this state of mind at the moment, looking at the tonic soup in front of him, no matter how dazzling it was, he wished he could just throw it away to feel comfortable.

And Rong Shu is a woman, so she doesn't feel that someone cooks soup for her because she can't.

She was just simply embarrassed and embarrassed.

Seeing that the two of them were staring at the tonic soup in front of them and refused to drink, the old lady also had a headache.

She rubbed her temples and said, "What are you still doing, drink it now, Shushu, drink it now, I was tired last night, drink more and make up for it, you are a girl, and you will suffer even more in that regard. If you are tired, drink some chicken soup to replenish your body. Don't feel embarrassed. What's so shy about this kind of thing? It's human nature. Everyone has experienced it. When your grandmother and I were young, your great grandmother was not Or have you made soup for me? As a person who came from that era, I don't feel embarrassed, why are you born in a modern age, but you are more shy than an old woman like me? "

When the old lady said this, Rong Shu couldn't help but think, is she really too conservative and too shy? Yes

, she knows what she and Fu Jingting went through last night, and she keeps on being shy. It seems that it is really useless. It

is better to face it bluntly.

Speaking of which, Fu Jingting has never been shy. Every time he encounters this, the shy one is himself, and Fu Jingting is heartless and has a much easier life than her. So

I, sometimes, I really should learn to learn from this dog man.

Maybe this way, the pressure is not so great.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu took a deep breath, raised her head, and squeezed out a smile, "What my grandmother said was, thank you grandmother for taking pictures of me and having someone cook me the soup specially. "

That's right, thank you, I'm your grandmother, we are a family, doing this for you is what my grandmother should do, well, drink it now." "The old lady laughed.

Rong Shu hummed, picked up the spoon, and slowly drank the soup.

I drank a few mouthfuls of hot chicken soup, I don't know if it was a psychological reason, let alone, it was quite effective.

The originally sore body has now become warmer, and the soreness has been relieved a lot at once, which made her unable to bear to drink a few more sips.

The old lady kept smiling and watching her drink, Looking at it, his eyes shifted to Fu Jingting next to Rong Shu.

Fu Jingting didn't drink, he sat there with his thin lips pressed tightly, frowning bitterly and staring at the tonic soup in front of him, as if the person in front of him was not the same person. A bowl of soup, but like killing her father's enemy, the old lady looked at it with a burst of anger.

"What's the matter? Think your grandmother is going to poison you, so you just stare and don't drink? "The old lady opened her mouth, and the yin and yang angered him.

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Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1173

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What an unpleasant soup

Rong Shu also stopped the spoon in his hand and turned to look at the man.

The man's thin lips pursed and pursed, and after a while, he said in a deep voice, "No."

"Since it's not, why don't you just watch it?" The old lady was suddenly very unhappy.

A few black lines slid down Fu Jingting's forehead, "Grandmother, do you think this soup is drinkable?"

He pointed to the bowl in front of him.

The old lady said disapprovingly, "This soup is specially made for you, do you think you can drink it?"

Fu Jingting took a breath, "Since it was made for me, why is my soup different from Xiaoye's."

"Yes . Ah grandmother." Rong Shu also nodded and said, "Mine looks like chicken soup, but his, I can't see what it is, I always feel weird, why don't you give us the same soup?"

This smell , you don't have to taste it to know that it must be very difficult to drink.

And the color looks very weird.

I really don't know why my grandmother made such a weird soup for Fu Jingting. Does this soup really help the body?

Rong Shu expressed deep suspicion.

Fu Jingting was moved when he saw Rong Shu speak for him.

Sure enough, he is his wife.

Thinking of myself all the time.

Unlike grandmother

Fu Jingting, looking at the soup in the bowl, his scalp felt numb.

He deeply doubted that his grandmother did not want to replenish his body, but wanted to poison him.

Seeing the doubts and confusion in the eyes of the two young people, the old lady sighed, "What are you two thinking? The reason why we don't give you the same soup is because the tonic effects of this soup are different. Shu Shu is a woman, women belong to Yin, it is best to drink more chicken soup, especially when the body is depleted of qi and blood, it is best to drink some chicken soup after exhaustion, you are a big man, what kind of chicken soup do you drink?"

Having said that, the old lady gave Fu Jingting a blank look.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed, "It doesn't matter whether chicken soup or chicken soup, I just want to know, what kind of soup is this? Isn't it the water for washing the pot after cooking chicken soup?"

“Pfft!” Rong Shu took a sip of chicken soup. It was sprayed out, and then there was a violent cough, which made his face turn red, and tears overflowed from his eyes, which made people feel very distressed.

“Oh, what’s the matter?” The old lady was so anxious that she stopped drinking tea, so she got up to check on Rong Shu’s situation.

But Feng Ma was even more worried about her. The moment she got up, she pressed her back, “Don’t get excited, old lady, just sit down and I’ll take a look.”

Then she walked towards Rong Shu.

Fu Jingting next to him was also very nervous about Rong Shu. The moment Rong Shu coughed, he immediately stood up, took her half into his arms, and patted her on the back lightly to help her relieve her breath.

After a while, with the help of the man, Rong Shu finally calmed down and felt much more comfortable.

But at this time, Feng Ma still brought something over, “Miss Rong, here, eat this.”

“What is this?” Rong Shu came out of the man’s arms, sat up straight and looked at Rong Shu.

Since I coughed too hard just now, my voice was a little hoarse at the moment, which sounded pitiful.

Feng Ma looked at her distressedly and replied, “This is medicine. It’s very effective for sudden coughs. Just now, Miss Rong, your lungs must be very uncomfortable. You’ll be fine soon after taking this.

” When Feng Ma said this, Rong Shu immediately laughed, “Thank you so much Feng Ma, I just need this.”

“Then eat it.” Feng Ma said with a smile.

Rong Shu hummed, took the medicine from Feng Ma’s hand, raised her head and put it in her mouth.

Fu Jingting handed the water cup carefully.

Rong Shu glared at him angrily, still took his water glass and swallowed the medicine with the water.

Fu Jingting touched the bridge of his nose and looked away with a guilty conscience.

He also knew why she choked suddenly.

So, he must be guilty.

Naturally, the old lady also saw Fu Jingting's guilty appearance, and snorted disdainfully, "You deserve it, who told you not to pay attention to what you said, and you still wash the pot of water. You can figure it out. Look at Shushu's choking.

"Shu nodded again and again, "That's right, how did you come up with it?"

God knows how shocked she was when she heard it.

Originally, she had never thought about this aspect of Wang, but when he said this, she now felt that his bowl of tonic soup seemed to be like a pot of water.

Rong Shu held her forehead, and she couldn't help laughing and crying.

Beside her, Fu Jingting looked at her and then at her grandmother, "See for yourself if this looks like it!"

"What does it look like?" The old lady lowered her face in displeasure, "I specially asked Xiao Feng to go to the kitchen to prepare this. , and the water in the pot, do you think the ingredients in your bowl of tonic soup are simple?"

"Oh?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "Then grandmother, tell me, what exactly is my bowl of tonic soup made of? "Oh , why does it smell weird."

"This, of course ."

Before Feng Ma could finish her words, the old lady gently pulled her pants under the table and interrupted.

Feng Ma immediately realized something, rolled her eyes, smiled and said, "It's just simple nourishing ingredients, but with a little internal organs, the internal organs are high in calories, just right for men."

"Xiao Feng is right, okay, you Hurry up and drink, why are you talking so much." The old lady frowned impatiently and urged.

There is a tendency that if you don't drink it again, I will directly pour it down for you.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting and tugged at his sleeve, "Why don't you drink it, although it smells a little weird, it probably won't taste much better, but it's definitely not really a pot-brush. Water, after all, you are grandmother's grandson, grandmother can't treat you."

“Miss Rong is right, young master, let’s drink, it’s really good for you.” Feng Ma also nodded to persuade.

The old lady didn’t speak, she just looked at Fu Jingting.

Under the gaze of the three people and six eyes, Fu Jingting finally compromised, frowning and holding the bowl in front of him, took a breath, then closed his eyes and took a sip.

Forget it, no matter what, it’s my grandmother’s wish.

So no matter what the soup was made of, he had to take a sip.

When Fu Jingting was drinking soup, everyone present was staring at him.

Disagreeing with the comfort of the old lady and Feng Ma, Rong Shu was worried.

To be honest, she was really worried that Fu Jingting would have problems drinking this unknown liquid.

Hope she’s overthinking it.

Fu Jingting clenched the spoon in his hand, thinking anxiously.

Just after thinking about it, I heard the man suddenly puff and spit out the soup.

This move shocked Rong Shu.

“What’s wrong?” Rong Shu hurriedly checked the man’s condition.

The man was leaning on his side, holding his throat with one hand and supporting the table with the other.

Rong Shu even saw his hand holding the table, his fingers tightened forcefully, and the blue veins on the back of his hand protruded high.

You can see his suffering at the moment.

Not only Rong Shu, but the old lady and Feng Ma were also frightened by Fu Jingting’s reaction.

“Master, are you okay?” Feng Ma also walked over to ask.

Although the old lady did not speak, her eyes were full of worry.

After all, he is his eldest grandson, so how could he not be worried.

Fu Jingting felt uncomfortable at the moment, and had no way to answer the three people's questions.

Seeing that he was so uncomfortable, Rong Shu felt a little distressed, and started to get up and pat him on the back, just like he just patted her.

Seeing this, the old lady and Feng Ma couldn't help but look at each other.

"Old lady, did we do something wrong?" Feng Ma asked with a little sigh.

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Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1174

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1174

The old lady pretends to be sick

They only thought that cooking this soup was for the good of the eldest young master, and it could nourish the eldest young master's body.

But they never thought about whether this Young Master Tang could accept it.

It wasn't until now that the eldest young master vomited directly and looked very uncomfortable that she suddenly realized that this soup is not something everyone can drink.

In particular, the eldest young master has a bland taste, but the ingredients of this soup are so heavy. When the

old lady saw Fu Jingting vomit like this, she felt a little guilty and replied in a low voice, "We are also doing it for his own good, so I just stopped you just now. Just tell the ingredients of the soup, and I'm afraid he won't drink it if he knows."

"But now even if the eldest young master doesn't know the ingredients, he still can't drink it." Feng Ma looked at Fu Jingting and felt a little guilty.

The old lady was speechless.

After a while, she sighed and said again, "I overestimated this child. I didn't expect him to be so useless that he couldn't even drink soup."

Feng Ma's mouth twitched and she didn't answer.

Although he and the old lady are best friends and family.

But no matter what, he is still a foreigner after all.

So the old lady can say that the eldest young master is not promising, but she can't go along with it.

Furthermore, although she didn't drink the soup, she knew that the taste would not be any better.

Don't talk about the eldest young master, it is estimated that other people will spit it out.

So it's really not that the eldest young master is useless.

Here, Fu Jingting just wanted to get rid of all the disgusting taste in his mouth. He didn't have time to listen to what the old lady and Feng Ma were saying.

All he knew was that what he drank was not soup, it was like swill, and the smell was so stinky and strange that it was impossible to swallow.

And the smell lingered for a long time, he spit it out, and he could clearly feel the stench in his mouth.

Not only that, the smell kept filling his breath, making his brain dizzy and even his throat sore.

What kind of soup is this?

Fu Jingting was in so much pain that he only felt that the whole person was tortured.

Even if Rong Shu didn't need to ask more, he could feel his torment at the moment, anxious and distressed. After he stopped vomiting and coughing, he quickly handed him the water he had just given, "Quick, drink some water, Rinse your mouth."

Fu Jingting needed this right now, took the water glass and began to rinse his mouth, trying to flush the disgusting taste from his mouth with water.

Soon, after a glass of water was used up, the taste in the mouth did dilute a little, but Fu Jingting could still feel that most of it remained.

Anyway, when he opened his mouth, the disgusting smell could be exuded.

Therefore, Fu Jingting half covered his mouth when he spoke, "Grandma, tell me honestly, what kind of soup is this?"

He had a black face and red eyes staring at the two old ladies opposite.

Rong Shu also looked at the two old people and wanted to know the answer very much.

I want to know what the two old people used to cook such a soup that made Fu Jingting miserable.

Facing the gazes of Fu Jingting and Rong Shu, the two old men looked at each other again, and saw a guilty look in each other's eyes.

Feng Ma even gently pulled the old lady's sleeve and asked the old lady if she wanted to say anything.

The old lady rolled her eyes.

Say?

How can this be said?

It's strange that this kid is not angry.

So can't say, absolutely can't say.

Thinking about it, the old lady suddenly held her forehead, with an uncomfortable look on her face, and said weakly, "Oh, why is my head hurting? It is estimated that after staying in the pavilion for a long time, the cold wind froze, No, I'm going back to rest, Xiao Feng, help me up, we're going back to the room."

She quickly blinked at Feng Ma and extended her hand to Feng Ma.

Feng Ma understood something, and her expression suddenly became nervous and anxious. She quickly stretched out her hand to hold the old lady's hand, and helped the old lady up, "Old lady, are you alright, cheer up, I'll help you now Go back to the room, hold on a little, old lady." As

he said, he helped the old lady out of the pavilion.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting sat there, quietly watching the two old ladies act.

This clumsy acting, let alone them, no one will believe it when they see it.

Rong Shu shook her head amusingly, but did not dismantle it.

But Fu Jingting, who wanted to know what kind of soup he was drinking, was not so generous.

As soon as the eyelids were raised, a low and cold voice came out, "Stop!"

As soon as these words came out, the old lady and Feng Ma stopped subconsciously.

Fu Jingting also stood up, with one hand in his trouser pocket and the other on the stone table, staring coldly at the backs of the two old ladies, "I want to run away after I'm done, how can it be so easy, grandmother, Feng Ma, are you sure you don't need to talk about pretending to be sick?" The

old lady and Feng Ma both showed embarrassed expressions in a place where Fu Jingting and Rong Shu could not see.

Afterwards, the two old ladies turned around, the embarrassment on their faces was immediately put away, and they turned into a confused and innocent look.

"Jing Ting, grandma doesn't know what you're talking about. What are you pretending to be sick? Grandma doesn't understand." The old lady looked at the sky and the ground, but she didn't look at Fu Jingting.

Feng Ma and the old lady naturally helped the old lady to speak, and nodded in agreement, "Yes, young master, it is wrong for you to say that, the old lady's health is not very good, and the wind will make you dizzy. It's not that you don't know, so how can you say that the old lady is pretending to be sick."

"That's right, Jing Ting, when you say that, grandmother, it really makes grandma sad, oh no, no, no, I'm starting to feel dizzy again, little one. Feng, let's go." The old lady leaned on Feng Ma's shoulder weakly, urging Feng Ma to take her away quickly.

Feng Ma didn't want to stay here either, for fear of staying here any longer, the eldest young master insisted on holding on, nodding his head quickly, and turning his head back while supporting the old lady.

When the two old ladies came out, Rong Shu covered her lips and kept smiling.

God, it was the first time she saw her grandmother and Feng Ma so playful.

Unexpectedly, in order to avoid something, the two old ladies could even act as naive as pretending to be sick.

Sure enough, there is a saying that a family has a treasure.

What's more, they are still two old people.

Thinking funny, Rong Shu looked at the man beside him again, and sure enough, he saw the man's face getting darker and darker.

Seeing that Fu Jingting was so angry with his grandmother and Feng Ma, Rong Shu should have felt distressed.

But sorry, the current situation is really funny.

After all, there are not many people in this world who can make Fu Jingting so angry.

And the most important thing is, what to do with people who are so angry that they can't be angry with themselves.

It can be said that the current Fu Jingting is completely a poor little boy who is being bullied.

The woman's face full of jokes was naturally captured by Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed.

Check it out.

Now he will deal with his grandmother and Feng's mother first, and then deal with her.

Let her know that her man's jokes come at a price.

Fu Jingting calmed down his thoughts and turned his attention to the old lady and Feng Ma again.

Seeing that the old lady and Feng Ma continued to slip away, his thin lips curled into a sneer.

This time, he made up his mind to find out what tricks they were up to this time, so how could he let them go so easily.

I want to go, but there is no door!

"Since grandma is dizzy, then call the doctor directly. How can it be reassuring just by going back to the room to rest, grandma, do you think so?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, and his voice came out in a sad voice.

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Thank you so much

The old lady's back stiffened, and she replied with a shy smile, "No, it's just dizzy, just sleep. It's not the first time your grandmother is dizzy. Am I still not clear? Doctor, trouble."

Just kidding, asking the doctor to come, isn't that exposing yourself to be pretending?

The old lady murmured in her heart.

Fu Jingting walked over with an increasingly cold arc on the corner of his mouth, and stopped behind the two old people, "What's the big fee? We paid for the doctor to be raised in the old house. If a few minutes' walk is also called a big fee Zhou Zhang, aren't we raising him in vain? Since we are raising him, he is obliged to seek medical treatment for the employer at any time, at any place, and under any circumstances, otherwise it is his dereliction of duty, and I have the right to dismiss him directly. Does grandma want to fire him?"

"Of course I"

"I heard that the doctor in the old house who is in charge of your grandmother's physical condition is a relative of Feng's family, or a very close one." She seems to know the old lady What to say, Fu Jingting immediately cut off the old lady's words the moment she spoke, and then looked at Feng Ma.

Facing Fu Jingting's sharp eyes, Ma Feng lowered her head in guilt.

How could Ma Feng not know why Fu Jingting deliberately mentioned the family doctor and her relatives at this time.

It was nothing more than deliberately using the family doctor's appointment to threaten her and the old lady to tell the truth.

Hey, the eldest young master really deserves to be the king of the mall. In order to achieve his goals, he will directly attack the weak underbelly of people.

The Fu family and the Fu family group are really lucky to have such a family owner.

It's just that they are not very lucky for the purpose of being selected by the eldest young master.

Feng Ma smiled bitterly in her heart.

The old lady was even more angry. She turned around and pointed at Fu Jingting and scolded, "Well, you unconscionable boy, what do you want to do when you talk about this on purpose? Do you want to hurt Feng Ma's heart?"

Fu Jingting spread his hands innocently, "Grandmother, what are you talking about, how could I want to hurt Feng Ma's heart, I just want to change a job for a relative of Feng's family."

"Is it a job change or what? You know it in your heart." The old lady snorted coldly, not wanting to believe his nonsense.

Rong Shu also felt that Fu Jingting was going too far, and stood up to help persuade him.

But before she could speak, Fu Jingting said, "Okay grandma, I'm just joking, I don't want to do anything to the relatives of Feng's family, but will the relatives of Feng's family get my importance in the future? I also have to reconsider, after all, you all know that I hate deception the most, so grandma, are you still reluctant to say it now?" The old lady had a gloomy face and wanted to teach him a lesson.

But in the end, she was stopped by Feng's mother.

Feng Ma sighed and looked at Fu Jingting, "Okay, young master, I'll tell you, but don't be angry."

Fu Jingting's expression softened, "Okay, I'm not angry, and I also threatened you just now. I'm sorry, but I hope you understand Feng Ma, it's really uncomfortable to be kept in the dark."

Feng Ma waved her hand, "I understand the eldest young master, I'm not angry, after all, I know, even if I really didn't say anything in the end, and you won't really do anything to our relatives. You still choose to be important to them. After all, it's me who is hiding from you, not my relatives. You're not the kind of person who will sit in a row. , I watched you grow up, I know you very well, I can be sure of this, so you just deliberately let out these words to scare me."

Fu Jingting smiled lowly, "Okay, you have seen it. ."

Hearing that, both the old lady and Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief.

Especially Rong Shu, she was really afraid that Fu Jingting would threaten Feng Ma in order to know the answer.

After all, Feng Ma is the old lady's friend, a friend for decades, and it can be said that she is also the Fu family.

Fu Jingting's threat to Feng Ma would not only save the old lady's face, but also hurt Feng Ma's heart.

She was afraid that in the end, the relationship between the grandfather and grandson between the old lady and Fu Jingting would be broken, and the relationship with Feng Ma would also be broken.

Fortunately, she was overthinking all of this.

Rong Shu let out a sigh of relief and sat back again with confidence.

The old lady over there actually knew that Fu Jingting just said these words deliberately, and didn't really intend to do anything.

But these words still made her old woman not very happy.

Feng Ma saw that the old lady had an opinion on Fu Jingting in her heart, and persuaded with a smile, "Old lady, don't blame the eldest young master, in fact, this matter is also the fault of our two old ladies. Although it is for the eldest young master's good, we don't. I never thought about whether the eldest young master would accept it, and we also deliberately concealed the ingredients of the eldest young master's bowl of soup in order not to make the eldest young master angry. Pay the bill and cancel each other out."

"You, just think of him." The old lady sighed and gave Feng Ma a helpless look.

Feng Ma smiled, and then turned her eyes to Fu Jingting again, "Eldest Young Master, in fact, your bowl of soup is really good for you. It's all made of materials for

strengthening yang and nourishing the kidney." Fu Jingting's mouth twitched, and even the corners of his eyes twitched.

Feng Ma nodded, "Yes."

Fu Jingting now has more than the corners of his mouth and eyes, and his temples are throbbing, "Feng Ma, do you think I need to strengthen and nourish the kidneys? Or, you and your grandmother think I really Am you deficient?"

Not only is the body deficient, but the kidneys are deficient as well?

That's why they made him a bowl of nourishing soup that strengthens the yang and nourishes the kidneys!

Later, Rong Shu didn't expect the effect of Fu Jingting's bowl of tonic soup, it was like this.

For a while, he couldn't help laughing.

But she also felt that it was not good, impolite, and easily damaged the self-esteem of men. After she laughed, she quickly covered her mouth, revealing only her crooked eyes, showing that she did not dissuade herself because of this. smile and interest in watching the fun.

She just held back her laughter, not smiling openly, but secretly.

Rong Shu's snickering laughter was naturally heard by the man, and his heart was sullen for a while, and the hand in his trouser pocket was tightened several times before he resisted and did not look back.

Feng Ma didn't know how Fu Jingting was feeling at the moment, but she could guess from his dark face that he was in a very bad mood.

Even the old lady sighed at this moment, and began to reflect that she might be really wrong.

"Then what, young master, you have misunderstood. The old lady and I have never thought of you. We just want to supplement you unilaterally. Isn't this because you are afraid that your health will not be good in the future? You are talking about supplements. This kind of thing, who stipulated that supplements must be taken when you are not in good health? Of course, you can supplement at any time, but wait until you are in bad health before supplementing, it may not be useful, and it may not be possible to supplement it." Feng Ma looked at Fu Jingting to explain.

Behind him, Rong Shu covered her mouth and nodded with a smile.

Just that.

I totally agree with Feng's words.

Fu Jingting took a few deep breaths before barely suppressing the urge to go berserk, looking at Feng Ma and the old lady, he said with a smile, "Then I really thank Grandma and Feng Ma for your concern for me. "

The gnashing of teeth in this tone did not hide it at all.

Feng Ma waved her hand and smiled with shame, "Young master is serious, we"

"You know we care about you right." The old lady pulled Feng Ma back and accepted Fu Jingting's thanks.

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Amusing

Why not accept it?

They really cared about him.

Although the way of caring may not be what he likes, their caring is a fact, not a little impurity and falsehood.

Then should he thank them?

Is it reasonable for them to accept his thanks?

So, why didn't she accept it!

The old lady thought of course.

Feng Ma looked at her with some anxiety, and asked the old lady in her eyes, you really didn't hear it, isn't the eldest young master's thanks at all sincere? No

one is gnashing their teeth.

The eldest young master's thanks just now was a deliberate mockery at first glance.

The old lady blinked at Feng Ma and replied whether she was sincere or not. It was not important that he thanked him. Then we should accept it and treat him as sincere.

“” Feng Ma snorted and was speechless, so she could only smile awkwardly at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting looked at the interaction between the two old ladies just now, and also saw what the two ladies were talking about.

To be honest, he was a little stunned by the thick skin of the old lady.

He just said that on purpose, to say thank you, but it's not at all.

But the grandmother accepted his thanks, which made his anger go out of nowhere, like a punch in the air, and all the anger wilted at once.

What he wanted to say after that, he didn't know where to start.

Later, Rong Shu naturally saw that the old lady was doing it on purpose, and could not help but raise her eyebrows.

She seemed to know how Fu Jingting's thick skin came about.

It looks like genetics.

Rong Shu raised her forehead and shook her head amusingly.

“Forget it, I won’t say much about the rest. I just want to know what materials are used to make it.” Fu Jingting rubbed his temples.

Feng Ma opened her mouth, as if hesitating. But then he thought of what he had promised to tell him, after taking a breath, he whispered back, “Actually, I didn’t use any strange materials, mainly deer antlers ,
bullwhips and the like.”

Feng Ma spoke in a very low voice, so soft that she could hardly hear it.

But it doesn’t matter, Fu Jingting can be sure that Feng’s mother deliberately said so quietly and deliberately blurred the words.

She did this on purpose, obviously because she didn’t want him to know what it was.

However, he just had to know, otherwise he would never be motivated.

“What are you talking about, Ma Feng, make it clear.” Fu Jingting reminded him with a frown.

Feng Ma looked at him and at the curious Rong Shu. She had no choice but to close her eyes and increase her voice, “It’s a bull, a whip, old lady, let’s run!”

After speaking, she pulled the old lady to take advantage of the When Fu Jingting and Rong Shu were sluggish, they quickly walked out of the pavilion and escaped.

In the pavilion, Rong Shu was the first to recover from his stupor. Looking at the man standing there who hadn’t reacted yet, he was still stunned and suspicious of life. He couldn’t hold back any longer, and laughed out loud.

No way, it’s so funny.

It’s actually a bull and a whip!

What are bulls and whips, of course they are bulls.

It was probably the first time in his life that Fu Jingting actually drank the beef’s soup.

“Hahaha” Rong Shu couldn’t laugh, and tears came out while covering her stomach.

Hearing her laughter, Fu Jingting finally came back to his senses. Jun’s face was red and black, like a palette, which was very funny.

He turned around and stared at the woman sitting on the stone bench who couldn’t stop laughing, his voice hoarse, “What are you laughing at?”

He asked knowingly.

The woman's stomach hurts from laughing now, and she knows that she can't laugh any more, otherwise it will hurt more in a while.

But seeing the man's face that she couldn't tell whether it was anger or embarrassment, she couldn't help laughing again, "It's nothing, hahaha, it's nothing, I'm definitely not laughing at you for drinking that soup, I'm just in Laugh at you hahaha"

God, it's impossible.

She can't make it up.

The more she wrote, the more she wanted to laugh.

When the man saw Rong Shu's laugh, he couldn't stop laughing, and when he heard the bull and whip in what the woman just said, the whole person became angry again.

He thought about the ingredients in his bowl of soup, it might not be anything good.

Otherwise, why would there be such a strange smell.

But I never imagined that the ingredients in the soup were actually that kind of thing.

No wonder there was a stinky smell he couldn't tell.

Could that kind of thing have no taste?

Fu Jingting took a deep breath, wanting to suppress the fire in his heart, but thinking that he had drank the soup made from that thing, he couldn't suppress the fire.

Give him a soup that strengthens the yang and nourishes the kidneys, even if he suspects that he is deficient, he bears it.

Can't bear what to do?

You can't beat two old ladies!

After all, no matter what, the hearts of the two old ladies are good.

But the two old ladies, why can't they use some other ingredients to make soup for him?

There are so many materials with strong and yang-tonifying kidney effects, why do they have to choose that kind of disgusting thing?

It caused his mouth to be full of that taste now, and with his eyes closed, he could think that he had actually drank soup made from that kind of thing.

All in all, now his heart is overcast with a big shadow.

It is estimated that in a short period of time, it will not be better.

“Stop laughing.” Fu Jingting looked at the woman who was still laughing, feeling angry and helpless.

Annoyed, she kept laughing at him and didn't feel bad for him.

Unfortunately, she was the one he loved, she laughed at him, and he was reluctant to scold her.

Rong Shu naturally looked at the man's reaction and felt somewhat guilty.

But she didn't want to, it's really this thing, it's really funny.

“Sorry, sorry, I can't stop, I've heard people eat this before, if it's not for strengthening, yang and kidney, or it's just a good bite, I never thought that one day, you will eat it too. It's not that you didn't care about that kind of thing, but you and this kind of thing don't look like you will encounter it. However, because of the relationship between your grandmother and Feng's mother, you happen to encounter it. It's funny no matter how you look at it. Ah, Jing Ting, how are you feeling now?” Rong Shu wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, took several deep breaths, and finally stopped laughing.

Although he still laughs from time to time, it is much better than the wild laugh just now.

Fu Jingting glanced at her, “Feeling? How do you think I can feel now? Do you think my feeling will be better?”

Except for those who like to eat that kind of food, I believe who would know that they accidentally ate that kind of food. , would feel sick.

He's just like that now, disgusting, disgusting.

And there was still the smell in his mouth that didn't dissipate, which made him feel sick.

Rong Shu couldn't help but laughed again when she saw the man's furrowed brows and the black-haired look of disgust.

This laughter stimulated the man.

The man's eyes darkened completely, staring at her tightly, “Are you still smiling?”

Rong Shu waved her hand, "I don't laugh anymore, I don't laugh anymore, I'm just sorry, I couldn't hold back, I'm sorry, I'll adjust, I won't laugh after I'm done."

After speaking, she spread out Raise one hand above your head and start taking deep breaths.

When she was doing it, the man was still staring at her, his eyes were still so deep, like a wolf, which made people feel worried.

Rong Shu couldn't take a deep breath anymore, so she swallowed her saliva and said, "What, don't look at me like this, I really don't laugh at you anymore, really." The

man was unmoved, his eyes still on her .

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1177

To stink together

Rong Shu's scalp was numb when he looked at it, and she couldn't help touching the tip of her nose, "What, are you worried that I will tell this story and others will laugh at you? Don't worry, I will definitely not say it, This is our secret, and you are my man, how can I make people laugh at you, don't you laugh at me, so don't worry, I'm sure I won't say anything." The

man still did n't say anything. say.

Rong Shu couldn't figure out what he was thinking, and blinked, "You're still not satisfied, so what are you going to do? I know you feel uncomfortable after drinking that thing, and there are shadows, but it's no big deal. Yes, you didn't drink it on purpose, you were also tricked by your grandmother and Feng Ma, look at it a little bit, this matter will soon be forgotten, you uh" Before

she finished speaking, the man suddenly stepped forward. , pulled her wrist forward and pulled her into his arms, then lowered his head and grabbed her lips directly, completely blocking her chattering words.

Rong Shu's eyes widened and she was stunned. She obviously didn't expect the man to kiss him suddenly. She stood there with her eyes wide open, motionless, and didn't respond for a long time.

It wasn't until the man pried open her teeth and stuck her tongue in that she smelled a strange smell coming from the man's mouth, and then she suddenly woke up and

reacted. The arm also began to push the man's chest hard, trying to push the man away.

No way, it really stinks in a man's mouth.

Of course, she knew it wasn't his bad breath, the smell in his mouth was the smell of that bowl of soup.

She had smelled it before, so she recognized it right away.

But she didn't expect that after he drank it for so long, the taste still remained in his mouth.

It can be seen how powerful the smell of the soup is and how long it lasts.

Rong Shu couldn't feel it at the moment, her breath was full of the stench of the soup, and she wanted to vomit.

But the man kept kissing her and refused to let her go, making her unable to vomit, so she could only endure it, her face turned pale, and tears oozing out of the corners of her eyes.

I don't know how long it took, until Rong Shu became accustomed to the smell, the man seemed to have finally found out his conscience and let her go.

As soon as she was free, Rong Shu immediately pushed the man away, bent over and lay on the edge of the stone table, retching.

"Ouch~" The sound was louder, and it was uncomfortable to see.

Fu Jingting stood beside her, wiped the water stains on the corners of his mouth with his thumb, looked at Rong Shu lying there and vomited in disbelief, held up the water cup and handed it over in distress, "Rinse your mouth."

Rong Shu looked at him with red eyes The water glass handed by the man, looked at the concerned man again, rolled his eyes angrily at the man, and grabbed the water glass.

Seeing this, the man knew that she was angry with him, and smiled helplessly.

I'm mad at her, I'm really mad at her!

She had never seen such a hateful dog man.

I don't care if my mouth stinks, but I still came to kiss her, so that she also has bad breath now. Her mouth is full of that smell. You can smell it through your nose when you open your mouth. It's really disgusting.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu's stomach began to churn again, and she wanted to vomit again.

She couldn't help questioning the man, and hurriedly raised her head to drink water and rinse her mouth.

Fu Jingting stood there, patting her back lightly to help her ease.

Not to mention, water is still useful.

Going down a glass of water, the unpleasant taste in the mouth has faded a lot, and the nausea in the stomach has been temporarily suppressed.

However,

Rong Shu folded her hands and put them in front of her mouth, then opened her hands and sighed.

After ha, she sniffed the palm of her hand, and suddenly she couldn't help retching.

Sure enough, the taste just faded, not completely gone.

Rong Shu felt aggrieved and was about to cry, she turned her head and glared at the man, "Fu Jingting, it's all your fault, my mouth stinks now!"

The man coughed with a guilty conscience, "I know, I did it on purpose." Rong Shu's eyes

widened in disbelief, "What else did you say? You said you did it on purpose? Kiss me on purpose to make my bad breath?"

Move elsewhere.

Rong Shu was trembling with anger, "Fu Jingting, don't look anywhere else, look at me, tell me, why did you do this?" The

man turned his eyes back, "Actually, there is no reason, who made you laugh at me, So I was so angry that I wanted to stink the two of us together. In this way, not only would I drink the soup alone, but you also drink it, and you will no longer be able to laugh at me."

“Rong Shu suddenly fell silent . Well, I never thought of it, the reason is actually like this.

Just because he laughed at the man, the man took revenge on her in shame and made her bad breath together.

This is really

“Fu Jingting, you are such a bastard, how come I don’t know, you are still so careful?” Rong Shu laughed angrily at the man.

The man rubbed his nose in a guilty conscience and said nothing.

Rong Shu’s chest heaved up and down again and again, “Fu Jingting, this time I wrote it down, you can sleep on the sofa tonight, don’t sleep in my room.”

“What?” The man was stunned for a moment, then he couldn’t believe his ears.

What did he hear?

She let him sleep on the sofa?

He was kicked out of the room to sleep on the sofa?

How does this work!

“Little Leaf” he wanted to fight for himself, saying that he could explain it.

But Rong Shu stretched out her hand and made a stop motion, “Don’t call me, I don’t want to hear it, you just took revenge on me for laughing at you, and now this is my revenge on you, hum!”

After speaking, she went out angrily. Gazebo.

She has to brush her teeth quickly to get the bad smell out of her mouth.

It smells so bad.

It’s all to blame Fu Jingting, a dog man, for such a small mind.

Didn’t she just laugh at him for a while, but he actually treated her like that.

She would never be soft-hearted tonight, she would never let him into the room, she was mad at her.

Rong Shu’s eyes were red and she quickened her pace.

The man behind her followed behind, unable to see her face, but could also feel her grievance at the moment.

He also knew that he had gone too far, but he didn't regret it.

If he didn't do this, then the person who drank the soup would always be him. Wouldn't she be able to use this to laugh at him in the future?

So in order to prevent that from happening, he could only drag her into the water together, drink for two, and stink for two.

In this way, she can't use this to laugh at him in the future.

Thinking about it, the corners of Fu Jingting's lips drew a faint arc, and his mood was obviously improved. Even if his mouth still stinks, he can accept it somewhat.

As for the woman being angry, he anticipated the situation before doing it.

So he wasn't in a hurry at all, just coaxed her.

So who knows if he will sleep on the sofa at night?

The man shrugged and followed the woman leisurely, feeling very good.

Although Rong Shu kept walking forward, she knew that the man was following. After all, the footsteps of the man were so obvious, and she was not deaf, so how could she not hear.

At first, she thought that the man followed up because she knew she was angry and wanted to coax her and apologize for her behavior just now.

For this reason, she specially put her footsteps on the way, deliberately giving the man a chance to catch up quickly.

However, after slowing down, the man did not catch up, which made her very puzzled.

After all, the man's long legs don't seem to be able to walk so slowly, he should catch up soon.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1178

Rong Shu's Envy

But unfortunately, the man didn't catch up for a long time.

She couldn't help but quietly turned her head and glanced back, wanting to see what was going on.

As a result, seeing this, I immediately became angry again!

Because the man walked slowly behind, as if he was sightseeing, where did he come to chase her at such a speed?

If he really wanted to catch up with her and apologize to her, he would have caught up long ago, so he wouldn't have not caught up for a long time and walked so leisurely behind.

Obviously, the man didn't mean to apologize to her and coax her.

This guy!

Rong Shu stomped her feet in anger.

Fortunately, she still wanted to give him a chance and deliberately slowed down to wait for him.

As a result, people didn't have that thought at all, it was all her own self-love.

Hmph, she waits for him again and gives him a chance, she Rong Shu is a pig.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu retracted her gaze, instead of deliberately slowing down to wait for the man, she accelerated her pace and walked forward.

Later, Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu suddenly walked faster, and couldn't help but wonder what happened to her.

But after thinking about it for a while, he couldn't figure it out, and he didn't think about it at all, and he speeded up a little and chased after him.

It's just that this time he caught up with Rong Shu, and Rong Shu didn't give him a good face.

After all, for her, he didn't cherish the opportunity just given him, so what's the use of him catching up now?

She also wanted face, so she ignored him.

So next time, no matter what Rong Shu did, she pretended not to see the man, pretended that the man was air, and didn't say a word to the man.

The man started to have some headaches.

He originally thought to coax her to stop being angry.

But now that she doesn't pay attention to her situation, I'm afraid she won't listen to what she wants to coax her.

Now how to do?

Fu Jingting rubbed his temples and had a headache.

However, there is no answer to this question for the time being, and no one can answer it for him.

Rong Shu's unilateral cold war against him continued until noon, when the old lady and Feng Ma reappeared and barely ended.

The old lady looked at Rong Shu, and then at the helpless eldest grandson. In the end, she couldn't hold back and asked, "Shu Shu, did you quarrel with Jing Ting?"

Originally, she didn't want to participate in the relationship between the young couple. things.

After all, young people's affairs are best handled by young people themselves, and others should not interfere, lest things get worse.

But this time, seeing that Rong Shu ignored Fu Jingting, didn't even look at Fu Jingting, and Fu Jingting looked helpless, she couldn't help it.

So now, that's how I broke my own principles, and I'm still asking.

In case the two children really quarreled, she could help persuade them.

If there is a misunderstanding, she can also help mediate.

In short, she really didn't want the two children to have a big conflict because of a little thing.

After all, the two children are not easy to get back together.

Hearing the old lady's question, Rong Shu also understood that her attitude towards Fu Jingting was too obvious. It was obvious that both the old lady and Feng Ma noticed that there was a problem between them.

Speaking of which, the old lady asked, she was a little embarrassed.

In any case, this is the old lady's territory, and I am angry with the old lady's grandson, and I am also looked at by the old lady and asked about it.

As an outsider, she was somewhat embarrassed and uneasy.

I don't know if the old lady will have any opinion on her because of this.

Rong Shu ruffled her hair, thinking anxiously, she didn't dare to delay, and quickly replied, "No grandmother, we didn't quarrel."

There really was no quarrel.

It was Fu Jingting who was too dog, she just didn't want to pay attention to him.

"Is there really no quarrel?" The old lady didn't believe it, and finally turned her attention to Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting nodded, "No." The

old lady's face was strange, "Since there is no quarrel, then you two"

Rong Shu turned her head and remained silent.

Fu Jingting pressed his lips and coughed lightly and replied, "It's my fault, me."

He briefly explained the reasons for his angering Rong Shu.

After listening to the old lady, she finally understood, her eyes were full of disgust for Fu Jingting, "You deserve to do such a thing, don't say Shushu, I still want to hit you."

Feng Ma also nodded in agreement and said It was the first time she saw Fu Jingting's operation.

Actually, just because Miss Rong laughed at him, she took revenge on Miss Rong and let Miss Rong have bad breath with him.

Such a childish move was actually made by the eldest young master.

Before it was changed, her old woman couldn't believe it.

Seeing that Fu Jingting lowered his head slightly and couldn't see his expression clearly, the old lady snorted at him, then changed her expression, and said to Rong Shu with a smile, "Shu Shu, don't be angry, Jing Ting is confused this time, Just treat him as sick in his head, it's not good for his health if he keeps getting angry."

Rong Shu smiled, "Okay, I'll listen to your grandmother, so I won't be angry anymore."

"That's right." The old lady pulled Passing her hand, she patted it with relief, "It's still Shushu caring, I don't want some stinky boy, a thirty-year-old person, who can still do such a childish behavior, I really don't know who to learn from, Shushu. Ah, he's just a naive, don't know him in the same way, how about you forgive him? After all, it's meaningless for such a naive person to know him in the same way, and you will be angry with yourself, what do you think?"

How could Rong Shu not hear that the old lady was clearly berating Fu Jingting, saying that Fu Jingting was naive and had a sick mind, but in fact she was helping Fu Jingting, let herself forgive Fu Jingting and stop being angry with Fu Jingting.

She is really an old lady who thinks about her grandson wholeheartedly.

Rong Shu glanced at Fu Jingting with some envy, and envied Fu Jingting that her grandmother was in pain at this time.

And I have no family.

After birth, he was abandoned by his biological parents.

Although I was fortunate to be picked up by my father and loved by my parents later, it is a pity that my mother died when I was young, and when I grew up, my father was gone.

The only grandfather left, and because of work reasons, I can't see each other all the year round, and I can't get in touch.

Therefore, she can totally say that there is no family left.

So she really envied Fu Jingting at this time, and her grandmother was thinking about him, paving the way for him, and thinking about him.

very nice.

"Okay, grandmother, I'm not angry with him anymore. I wasn't really angry with him at first, I was just a little unhappy. Now you say so. If I'm still angry, wouldn't it be wrong?" Rong Shu He also put his hand on the old lady's hand and smiled softly.

The old lady was relieved to see that she was no longer angry with her eldest grandson.

Finally, the two children were reconciled.

Shouldn't there be more trouble now?

The old lady looked at Fu Jingting and frowned when she saw Fu Jingting staring blankly at Rong Shu, as if she was distracted.

What's the matter with this child?

Didn't hear Shu Shu say that he was no longer angry with him?

He didn't hurry to show it while it was hot, and completely made Shushu happy, but instead he was distracted?

It's just like the mud can't support the wall.

The old lady stretched out her feet angrily and kicked Fu Jingting under the table.

After being kicked like this, Fu Jingting immediately came back to his senses, stretched out his arms, and took Rong Shu into his arms.

With his move, let alone Rong Shu was stunned, the old lady and Feng Ma were also stunned.

what's the situation?

Why did the eldest young master suddenly hug Miss Rong?

Compared to Feng Ma's doubts and incomprehension, the old lady smiled gratified.

Not bad, as expected of her grandson, she is so smart.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1179

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1179

Su Cheng was beaten

I just reminded him, let him hurry up while it's hot, and coax Shu Shu thoroughly in one go.

I thought that after he regained his senses, at most he would say something sweet to Shushu to coax her.

The eldest grandson made the fabric better than she thought, and hugged Shu Shu directly.

It's more effective than love talk.

Sure enough, I am getting old, and I want to be conservative.

But it doesn't matter, as long as his eldest grandson is not conservative.

The old lady looked at the man and woman hugging each other with a kind smile on her face, blinding her eyes.

Although Feng Ma didn't know what the old lady was laughing at, she felt relieved when she saw the old lady smiling happily.

On the opposite side, Rong Shu finally recovered from the man's arms and pushed the man away, trying to push him away.

She used very little strength, not as strong as Fu Jingting used to kiss her before.

After all, Grandma and Feng Ma are watching here, and she is too embarrassed to push the old lady's grandson with so much strength.

So she could only look embarrassed, and patted his back lightly with her hand, motioning him to let go of her.

He suddenly hugged her at this time, in front of the old lady and Feng Ma's mother. To be honest, he made her a little embarrassed.

However, the man got Rong Shu's reminder, and he didn't mean to let Rong Shu go, and still hugged her tightly.

Rong Shu's body stiffened, but in desperation, she could only whisper to the man's ear, "Fu Jingting, what are you doing, let go of me, grandmother and Ma Feng are watching."

"Don't let go." The man put his arms around her waist, the other hand touched her hair, her movements were extremely gentle, "You don't have to envy me, you also have family, I am your family, my family, and naturally your family, have you forgotten? , You said it yourself, let your grandmother treat you as a granddaughter, so you can also treat your grandmother as a grandmother, we are your family."

Hearing the man's words, Rong Shu slapped him and asked him to let go of his movements, then stopped abruptly.

"You know what I was thinking just now?" She opened her eyes slightly, her eyes full of surprise.

The man chuckled, "I know what you're thinking with just one look, and you just looked at me so clearly, it's even more impossible for me not to know."

Rong Shu rested her head on the man's shoulder and smiled, too. "You know me so well, but it makes me feel like I have no secrets in front of you."

"That's not just right, it means we are honest with each other, doesn't it?" Fu Jingting stroked her smooth hair.

Rong Shu smiled again, "That's what you said." At this

moment, she had completely forgotten the old lady and Feng Ma. When Fu Jingting hugged her just now, she still felt like this in front of the old lady and Feng Ma. No, it's embarrassing.

But as soon as Fu Jingting's words that touched her heart came out, she immediately ignored everything around her, and she was only moved by the man who hugged her.

On the opposite side, the old lady and Feng Ma saw the sticky appearance of the two of them, and they only found it funny.

"Xiao Feng, you said what Jing Ting said to Shu Shu just now, and Shu Shu's eyes are all about him." The old lady looked up at Feng Ma who was standing beside her and asked.

Feng Ma shook her head truthfully, "Old madam, how do I know this, but it should be some kind of love story, the kind that is very appealing to Miss Rong." The old madam nodded, "Maybe."

"Old madam." At this moment, a servant walked in outside the main room, an acquaintance that Rong Shu had seen.

It was Ma Zhang who was specially arranged for her by Fu Jingting because she could not see before.

Zhang Ma walked in and greeted the old lady first, then looked at Fu Jingting and Rong Shu, and smiled at them.

Ma Zhang's arrival also made Rong Shu realize where she was. She looked at the old lady and Ma Feng subconsciously. Seeing their joking eyes, her face flushed, and she quickly pushed Fu Jingting away and sat down.

Fu Jingting was still enjoying the joy of reconciliation, but as soon as Pu was pushed away, Jun's face sank immediately.

He hasn't had enough yet.

"Xiao Zhang, is lunch ready?" The old lady asked with a smile, looking at Zhang's mother.

Ma Zhang nodded, "Yes, the old lady, lunch is ready."

“That’s fine, you go to set up first, we will go there right away.” The old lady responded.

Zhang Ma responded and turned to leave.

The old lady was helped up by Feng’s mother, “Shushu, let’s go and have lunch with grandma.”

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand.

Seeing this, Rong Shu quickly got up and walked over to support the old lady.

The three walked out of the main room side by side, in the direction of Wang’s restaurant.

As for Fu Jingting, the three of them didn’t mention it, and they ignored him again tacitly.

Fu Jingting had some doubts whether this was their intention.

Shaking his head helplessly, Fu Jingting put his hands in his trouser pockets and followed behind with his long legs.

After lunch, Rong Shu officially bid farewell to the old lady and left with Fu Jingting.

After all, they still have jobs, so they can’t stay here all the time. If they can stay for half a day, it’s already the time squeezed out.

The old lady also knew that they were busy, and although she was a little reluctant, she readily agreed to let them leave.

Fortunately, Rong Shu promised that she would come to see her often in the future, and her mood was completely improved.

Walking out of the old house, Assistant Zhang was already waiting outside the old house, with Fu Jingting’s customized Maybach parked behind him.

Seeing the two of them, Assistant Zhang quickly said hello, and then opened the rear door.

Fu Jingting waited until Rong Shu got into the car, and then he followed.

After the two of them got up, Assistant Zhang was the driver before getting on the co-pilot.

“By the way, Mr. Fu, there is good news.” Assistant Zhang closed the driver’s door, fastened his seat belt, and excitedly opened his mouth to Fu Jingting with an excited smile.

Fu Jingting tidied up his cuffs, and answered with a little interest, "What's the good news?"

Rong Shu was quite interested. After putting the bag aside, she stared at Assistant Zhang curiously.

Probably because it was inconvenient and impolite to talk with his back to the two, and Fu Jingting didn't urge him to drive, Assistant Zhang simply unbuckled his seat belt and turned to face the two.

"That's Mr. Fu. The people we sent to stare at Su Cheng received news that Su Cheng was beaten with a sack when he went out." Assistant Zhang said this, his face was full of excitement and his eyes were burning. Shi Guang, "I don't know who Su Cheng has offended, and being retaliated in this way, although the method of revenge is a bit naive and shallow, but the key is to be practical, it is a real pain, I guess this time Su Cheng will be punished Damn, how has he been treated like this, it can already be said to be an insult, an insult to his personality, hahaha, I have to say, the person who did this is really too talented."

Having said that, Assistant Zhang clapped his legs and laughed.

Rong Shu thought that the good news that Assistant Zhang was going to say was something else, but unexpectedly it was this.

Facing Assistant Zhang's praise, she was happy, but also a little unhappy.

Because Assistant Zhang's remarks were both exaggerated and derogatory.

It is naive and superficial to say that the way she made people wrap people in Su City sacks.

She doesn't like to hear that.

Rong Shu couldn't help pursing her red lips.

Fu Jingting noticed her displeasure, his eyes narrowed slightly, a thought flashed in his eyes, and then he turned his attention back to Assistant Zhang, "You said Su Cheng was put in a sack?"

"That's right." Assistant Zhang nodded again and again, his face flushed with excitement, "I couldn't believe it when I knew it, I thought I heard it wrong, until I saw our people sent photos of Su Cheng after being beaten. , I just found out that Su Cheng was actually beaten. Although I don't know who did it, no matter what, it is a good thing for us to be beaten by Su Cheng, seeing Su Cheng's miserable appearance. , it's really pleasing, Mr. Fu, would you like to take a look at the photo?"

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1180

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 1180

Help you vent your anger

Before Fu Jingting could respond, Rong Shu quickly raised her hand, "I want it, I want it, I want to see it."

She also wanted to know what happened to Aqi's friends who beat Sucheng .

Really curious.

Fu Jingting glanced at the woman who couldn't wait again, and finally nodded slightly, "Take out the photo."

"Okay." Assistant Zhang replied, reached out and touched the pocket of his suit, and took out his mobile phone. Then he tapped twice, handed over the phone, and the screen faced Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting leaned forward slightly so that they could see more clearly.

At this look, Rong Shu saw the photo on Assistant Zhang's phone.

The photo was enlarged in the later stage, not very high, but a little bit blurry.

Fortunately, it does not affect viewing.

In the photo, Su Cheng was sitting against a dilapidated wall, with a bruised nose and a swollen face, blood oozing from the corners of his nose and mouth. His eyes were also big and small. The big ones were normal eyes, and the small ones were naturally beaten. Yes, it can't be opened.

Not only that, Su Cheng's body is also messy, and her hair is messed up into a chicken coop, looking very embarrassed, how can she be as bright and beautiful as she has seen in the past, at first glance, she looks pampered.

The current Su City looks so pitiful and pitiful, like a beggar.

And below the chest, a brown sack is so obvious.

And his lower body was still in the sack, not fully coming out.

Obviously, Su Cheng's appearance was just released from the sack, and only his head and upper body were released, and the lower body had not had time to rescue.

"It's really bad to be beaten." Rong Shu leaned back on the back of the seat and sighed twice.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, did not speak, and leaned back.

Assistant Zhang also put away the phone, "Yeah, looking at the dark blue face, it can be seen that the person who hit him specially hit him in the face, but I guess he has only a lot of injuries. There are quite a few, but unfortunately our people are afraid of being discovered, so they only dare to take pictures from a distance, so the pictures taken are not so clear, otherwise they can look more carefully, saying that they can't know exactly how Su Cheng is injured."

"What's the matter? Let someone check which hospital Su Cheng went to and find out about his injury report?" Fu Jingting raised his thin lips lightly.

Assistant Zhang patted his thigh again, "Yeah, why did I forget this, I'll let the people staring at Sucheng ask."

After speaking, Assistant Zhang lowered his head and typed a message on his phone. .

While posting, he said, "I really don't know who Su Cheng has offended this time, and being retaliated like this, maybe we can take the initiative to make friends. After all, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, maybe the other party knows something we don't know. There are some things about Sucheng, which will also be good for us to clean up Sucheng in the future."

Rong Shu shook her head.

Said that he really didn't know anything else about Sucheng.

She doesn't know much about Su City yet.

Rong Shu's reaction was caught in the eyes of the man once again, and the man was more sure of something, and laughed softly, "Then you're going to be disappointed, the people in Sucheng don't know many things about Sucheng, so you have to I can't get what I want." As soon as these

words came out, Assistant Zhang and Rong Shu both looked at Fu Jingting.

"Mr. Fu, why are you so sure?" Assistant Zhang asked.

It just so happened that this question was what Rong Shu wanted to know the most.

Fu Jingting ignored Assistant Zhang and looked at Rong Shu with a half-smiling smile, "Is it the one who was beaten by Su Cheng?"

Rong Shu's pupils slowly enlarged, and the whole person was stunned.

Assistant Zhang raised his voice in shock and looked at Rong Shu in disbelief, "What? Is it Miss Rong who is wearing the Sucheng sack?"

Rong Shu looked at the surprised Assistant Zhang, who couldn't close his mouth, and then at the man who had everything under his control, and finally sighed, "It's me, but how did you guess? I didn't say a word. Well, I didn't even want to tell you." The

man took her hand and played with it, "I can guess it is not difficult, you did not reveal that Su Cheng was beaten by you, but your expression and performance It's been revealed."

"Expression and performance?" Rong Shu blinked, her eyes were full of daze, obviously not understanding where her expression and performance were exposed.

Fu Jingting took her hand to her lips and kissed her lightly before continuing to explain their confusion, "After Zhang Cheng told us that Su Cheng was beaten with a sack by someone, the first time someone who didn't know about it was the first. The first reaction should be a surprise, even me, I would feel very surprised, how could Su Cheng suddenly be beaten, and he was beaten in this way."

"That's right." Zhang The assistant nodded in agreement, "I said it just now, and when I knew it, I thought I had heard it wrong, or our people were joking with me, or I couldn't believe that Su Cheng was beaten until I saw it. I didn't believe it until I saw the photos."

Fu Jingting was noncommittal to Assistant Zhang's words, raised his chin slightly, and continued, "But Xiao Ziyue, your reaction at that time was not at all surprising, and it was not surprising that Su Cheng was beaten, but instead I also laughed. That kind of smile is not a happy smile after the enemy is beaten, but a successful smile after a certain purpose is achieved. It is not surprising that Su Cheng was beaten, and Su Cheng smiled successfully after being beaten. What is one person doing? Under the circumstances, these two reactions will appear at the same time? That is, you have long known that Sucheng will be beaten, and when you are the one who hit Sucheng, these two situations will appear at the same time, so " The words

later Because Rong Shu and Assistant Zhang knew what it was.

Rong Shu helplessly spread her hands, "So that's the case, I thought that as long as I didn't say it, you wouldn't guess that I did it, but I didn't expect that even if I didn't say it, my reaction would still be exposed, of course, What amazes me the most is that you can still pay attention to my reaction and analyze the truth in a short period of time after learning that Su Cheng was beaten so surprising. I sympathize with those who are against you, I can't hide it from your eyes."

Fu Jingting kissed her finger again, and gave her a charming and seductive smile, "Thank you Xiaoye Ye for your compliment, I feel very honored. "

Go." Rong Shujiao glanced at the man and pulled her hand back, "Who praised you." The

man smiled and said nothing.

Assistant Zhang swallowed his saliva and looked at Rong Shu's eyes, so shocked and unexpected, as if he really knew her now, "So Miss Rong, did you really do this?"

Rong Shu smiled embarrassedly. Laughing, "It's me."

Assistant Zhang breathed a sigh of relief, "My dear, I can't believe it. I didn't expect Miss Rong to do such a thing."

Rong Shu was even more embarrassed by what he said. , waved his hands and laughed twice.

Fu Jingting folded his legs gracefully and looked at her, "Tell me, why do you do this?"

Assistant Zhang also looked at Rong Shu with glowing eyes, expressing that he also wanted to know the answer.

Rong Shu stuck out her tongue, "Actually, I want to help you breathe out."

"Help me breathe out?" Fu Jingting was stunned at first, then his eyes became softer, and even his voice was gentle now. As if it was about to turn into water, Assistant Zhang felt goosebumps all over his body and couldn't help rubbing his arms.

"What's wrong with me?" The man looked at Rong Shu.

Recommended Novels