Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 191-192

Chapter 191 Family

It's so late, why are Cheng Huai and Rong Shu still here, and where did the child between them come from?

"Mr. Fu, why don't you go over and say hello?" Assistant Zhang, who was behind him, saw Rong Shu and the others, and suggested cautiously.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids, "No need."

Assistant Zhang shrugged.

If not, then go.

If you don't leave now, and you have to look at it, it's obvious that you're just asking for it, so why bother?

Assistant Zhang sighed inwardly, then pushed on his glasses and said, "The picture of Miss Rong and Mr. Cheng hugging the child is really like a family of three." The

words "family of three" deeply stimulated Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting's face turned dark, and his voice became much colder, "Why do they look like a family of three?"

"But I think they are very similar." Assistant Zhang hooked his lips slightly when he heard the jealousy in his tone.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed into a straight line, "I think your glasses can be changed again."

Assistant Zhang pretended not to understand and coughed lightly, "President Fu, what does this have to do with my glasses, I just It's just my opinion, and it's so late, they still come to the playground, shouldn't they be on a date?"

Fu Jingting's pupils shrank suddenly, and the fists on both sides clenched.

Assistant Zhang saw it, and the reflective glasses reflected, "Oh, Miss Rong and Mr. Cheng are going in. It seems that they are definitely going on a date."

"Shut up!" Fu Jinglin frowned and scolded in a low voice. After that, he raised his foot and walked towards Rong Shu and Cheng Huai.

Assistant Zhang looked at his back and snickered.

I couldn't say it yet, but I was a little provoked, but I still didn't go.

Assistant Zhang also followed.

In fact, he knew that President Fu was very concerned about Miss Rong being so close to other men, because President Fu loved Miss Rong, but President Fu himself didn't notice it, and he didn't know what reason and identity to use to stop Miss Rong from other men.

So he had no choice but to use aggressive tactics to help Mr. Fu.

Moreover, he also hopes that President Fu and Miss Rong will be together again. That Miss Gu is really not worthy of President Fu.

Not family background, but character.

He really doesn't want to see President Fu and Miss Gu together. Who knows what trouble Miss Gu will bring to President Fu in the future.

"Jing Ting?" Cheng Huai was telling Rong Shu an interesting story about Doudou when he suddenly saw the man walking behind Rong Shu, and raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Rong Shu also turned to look, surprised.

It's so late, why is he here?

Are you here to date Gu Manyin?

Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu out of the corner of his eye and nodded slightly, in response to Cheng Huai's greeting.

Cheng Huai took Doudou calmly from her arms, "Jing Ting, why are you here?"

"This is an amusement park developed by Fu's family. Fu's company is planning to expand a star-gazing platform here, so I'm here to inspect. The surrounding night scene, to see if it is suitable to expand, you..." Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Before Rong Shu and Cheng Huai spoke, Doudou said while hugging Cheng Huai's neck, "Uncle and aunt are here for a date."

Fu Jingting's expression changed slightly.

Uncle and aunt? Dating?

Fu Jingting looked at Cheng Huai and Rong Shu in disbelief.

Are they really together?

Rong Shu didn't understand why Fu Jingting's eyes were so shocked, she tilted her head in confusion.

However, Cheng Huai understood and said with a light cough, "No, don't listen to the children talking nonsense, Rong Shu and I are just here to talk."

He couldn't tell Fu Jingting to say what he was chasing for Rong Shu.

What if Rong Shu knew his intentions for her and was so frightened that she didn't want to see him later?

Fu Jingting's eyelids drooped, covering the storm in his eyes.

conversation?

What do you need to talk about at the playground at night?

"Okay Cheng Huai, let's go first, play with Doudou for a while, and then talk about things." Rong Shu didn't go to see what happened to Fu Jingting, she looked at the time and said to Cheng Huai.

Cheng Huaiba had no choice but to stay away from Fu Jingting, so he nodded and replied with a smile, "Okay, then Jingting, we won't disturb your inspection, let's go first, let's go, Rong Shu."

Rong Shu hummed and went to the playground with him. Go to the entrance.

Fu Jingting looked at the backs of the two big and one small, and had to admit that it was really harmonious, like a family.

But he just felt uncomfortable and wanted to push Cheng Huai away and replace it with himself, and replace the child with the one in Rong Shu's belly.

"Mr. Fu, shall we go in too?" Assistant Zhang, who had not spoken for a while, suddenly said.

Hey, Mr. Fu is really useless. He thought that Mr. Fu would be able to separate Mr. Cheng and Miss Rong, but he didn't do anything.

Sure enough, the biggest reason was that Mr. Fu didn't realize that the person he loved was Miss Rong.

Mr. Fu is also true. Obviously, in other matters, he is as shrewd as he is. The old foxes on the board of directors of the group can't fight, but he is emotionally confused and can't tell who he really loves.

He could guarantee that, besides him, the friends around Mr. Fu must have seen Mr. Fu's love for Miss Rong, but Mr. Fu himself couldn't see clearly. He wanted to tell Mr. Fu that he was here, but he was afraid that after telling it, Ms. Gu would To clean him up.

How could one of his special assistants fight against Miss Gu who is backed by the Gu family and Sansheng, so he could only be silent and wait for President Fu to discover his feelings.

I just don't know when Mr. Fu will find out.

"Go in." Fu Jingting pursed his lips and returned two words.

On the other side, Rong Shu and Cheng Huai brought Doudou to the Ferris wheel.

Doudou is not interested in other projects, but he is very interested in the Ferris wheel, and he has to sit alone.

Rong Shu and Cheng Huai wanted to accompany him, but he refused, saying that they would not disturb their uncle and aunt getting along.

Watching Doudou alone, accompanied by the staff, entered the pod of the Ferris wheel.

Cheng Huai said straight in his heart, this kid didn't feel pain in vain.

Indeed a very qualified assist!

I thought so in my heart, but Cheng Huai really looked embarrassed, "I'm sorry Rong Shu, it seems that Doudou really thought we were dating."

"It's okay, child." Rong Shu waved her hand and smiled, Say you don't mind.

Then, she looked at the public lounge chair on the right, pointed and said, "Let's go there and wait for Doudou."

"Okay." Cheng Huai nodded in agreement.

The two walked over.

Halfway through, Cheng Huai saw the milk tea shop and asked Rong Shu to sit there and wait for him first, while he went to the milk tea shop to buy milk tea.

Rong Shu waited for a few minutes before Cheng Huai came back with two cups of milk tea.

"Here, hot milk, I don't know if pregnant women can mix with others, so just to be on the safe side, I bought this, don't dislike it." Cheng Huai handed one of the cups to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu took it with a smile, "No, on the contrary, you are very careful, you must have been trained by many girlfriends, right?"

"No." Cheng Huai sat down beside her and quickly explained, "Actually, I didn't date many girls. Friend, I have only had two, but I am a more peach-loving person, so there are a lot of girls around, but I promise, I have nothing with them, those who say I have a lot of girlfriends are rumors, really, you believe me."

He raised his hand, making an oath, and the expression on his face was also very serious.

Rong Shu was a little funny, "I didn't say I didn't believe you, why are you so serious?"

"Because I don't want you to misunderstand me." Cheng Huai took a sip of coffee.

Rong Shu was stunned, "Why?"

Cheng Huai turned her head and smiled gently at her, "You will know later."

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows.

I don't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that his smile seemed to be hiding something.

Chapter 192 Impersonating Gu Manqing

But Rong Shu didn't think much about it, and hummed, it was a response.

The Ferris wheel turned slowly.

Rong Shu looked at Doudou in the hanging box that was gradually lifted into the air, and waved to her. She couldn't help but smile, and she also raised her hand and waved.

Cheng Huai saw it, put down the coffee in his hand, and also waved.

Doudou seemed to have guessed it long ago, and before he could wave his hand, he turned around and faced him with his butt.

Cheng Huai was dumbfounded.

And Rong Shu burst into laughter, smiling very happily.

Cheng Huai raised his forehead, "That boy, did it on purpose."

"Doudou is so cute." Rong Shu looked at Doudou, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said.

Cheng Huai smiled when he heard the words, "You just like it."

"Huh?" Rong Shu looked at him curiously, not understanding what he meant.

He waved his hand, "It's alright."

Rong Shu blinked, "I think you're so strange today, and your speech is mysterious."

"Why haha..." Cheng Huai scratched the back of his head and smiled dryly.

Rong Shu took a sip of milk, "Okay, you don't want to say it, I won't force you, let's talk about your opinion on the Gu family. You said on the phone earlier that you have an idea about Gu Manqing, what is it? Ah?"

Speaking of the business, Cheng Huai's face became serious, "Actually, the idea is that we can find someone at random and pretend to be Gu Manqing's reviewer."

"What?" Rong Shu stood up in shock, "Cheng Huai Are you serious?"

"That's right, first of all we don't know where Gu Manqing is, and we don't know when we will find her."

Rong Shu nodded, "It is indeed."

Dad left the necklace just to let her She found Gu Manqing.

But after finding Gu Manqing, how to arrange Gu Manqing, she has no idea at all, it's really annoying.

"So, let's find a girl who is similar to Mrs. Gu or Gu Yaotian in some places, pretend to be Gu Manqing, and let her be our inner responder." Cheng Huai said with narrowed eyes.

Rong Shu looked at him, "Do you want her to cooperate with us internally and externally?"

"Yes, since I reached a cooperation with you last time, I have started to set up traps against the Gu family, but the effect is minimal, so we need an internal coordinator., In

this way, we can clean up the Gu family in a very short time." Cheng Huai said with a serious face.

Rong Shu's heart thumped twice, and it was undeniable that she was a little moved.

But at the same time, she was also a little worried.

"Is that okay?" Rong Shu bit her lip, "Find someone to pretend to be Gu Manqing, but she is not the real Gu Manqing after all, will it be exposed if the Gu family's paternity test is not done?"

"You don't have to worry about it, I There is an arrangement, you only say this method, do you agree or disagree?" Cheng Huai looked at her and reached out to her.

Rong Shu hesitated for two seconds, and finally stretched out his hand with a smile and shook it, "Seeing how confident you are, okay, I agree."

Feeling the small hand in his palm, Cheng Huai couldn't help but squeeze it lightly, and then coughed lightly With a sound, he pretended that nothing had happened, and said with a serious face, "Leave it to me, I will find a suitable person to pretend to be Gu Manqing within two days, and then you will give me the necklace in your hand.

" Okay." Rong Shu nodded.

As soon as she finished speaking, a small figure ran over and hugged her calf, "Auntie."

Doudou's tender and soft voice made Rong Shu's heart melt.

She quickly put down the milk in her hand, bent down and picked up Doudou, and put it on her lap, "Doudou, are you finished sitting?

" swivel teacup.

Rong Shu can't decide alone. After all, Cheng Huai is Doudou's uncle.

She looked at Cheng Huai, and before she spoke, Cheng Huai already knew what she meant, and nodded with a smile, "Let's go together then."

"Okay." Rong Shu hugged Doudou up.

The three went to spin the teacup.

Cheng Huai bought a ticket and came back.

As soon as the ticket was handed over to Rong Shu, the phone rang.

Cheng Huai frowned, feeling a little uncomfortable.

Which one has no eyesight, call at this time.

Don't you know that he is cultivating feelings with the woman he loves?

Although he thought so, Cheng Huai still took out the phone.

The call was from his assistant, "Mr. Cheng, something happened to the company."

"What's the matter?" Cheng Huai's face sank.

The assistant replied, "It's because there is a disturbance in the factory. It's quite big, and the factory manager can't handle it anymore." The

factory manager can't handle it.

Cheng Huai frowned, "I see, I'll go take a look right away."

After the call, he looked at Rong Shu, "Today's trip to the playground, I'm afraid it's over."

Rong Shu nodded, "Okay, then today Just come here."

Although she couldn't hear the content of the phone call, his solemn expression already revealed that something big had happened.

"Doudou, we..."

Before Cheng Huai finished speaking, Doudou hugged Rong Shu's neck tightly, "No, I'm not leaving, I want to play with my aunt here."

Cheng Huai had a headache, "If you don't go back, today Where do you sleep late?"

Doudou rolled her eyes, "I'll go to my aunt's house to sleep."

"What?" Cheng Huai was dumbfounded.

Rong Shu was also stunned.

Doudou held her face, "Auntie, can Doudou go to your house? Doudou likes auntie."

Facing the little guy's begging, Rong Shu's lips moved, and she couldn't say anything to refuse.

Finally, Rong Shu smiled and nodded, "Okay, Doudou will come home with me tonight."

After saying that, she looked at Cheng Huai, "If you have something to do, go to work, I'll take Doudou to my place later.

" This..."

Doudou interrupted Cheng Huai again, "Uncle, hurry up, pick me up at my aunt's house tomorrow, hurry up and hurry up."

He urged Cheng Huai with a wink.

This uncle is really stupid. He is giving this stupid uncle a chance to meet his aunt next time, but he doesn't even understand.

Really helpless.

Doudou shook his head and sighed.

Cheng Huai finally reacted this time, and his eyes lit up.

Good boy, he really didn't hurt in vain.

Taking a deep breath, Cheng Huai suppressed the urge to laugh twice, coughed lightly and said embarrassedly to Rong Shu, "Well, then Doudou will ask you, I'll pick him up tomorrow."

"Okay., just call me then." Rong Shu nodded.

Cheng Huai looked at Doudou, exchanged glances with Doudou, then turned and left.

Not far away, Assistant Zhang saw that Cheng Huai was gone, and quickly took out his mobile phone and called Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu."

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting sat in the lounge of the playground staff office building and said asked.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes.

He clearly knew the purpose of his call, so he had to ask him knowingly.

When did the boss become so hypocritical?

"Mr. Cheng has successfully left the playground." Assistant Zhang pushed back his glasses, "But..."

"But what?" Fu Jingting frowned.

Although it was not a glorious thing to destroy Cheng Huai and Rong Shu's date, he did not regret it.

There are too many men around Rong Shu, and Cheng Huai has no advantage at all. For the sake of his friends, instead of feeling sad at the end, he might as well help Cheng Huai to break his thoughts earlier.

"Cheng Huai's nephew didn't leave and is still with Miss Rong." Assistant Zhang looked at Rong Shu, who was holding Doudou's hand and was walking towards the entrance of the rotating teacup, and said a little troubled.

Originally, he thought that when Mr. Cheng left, he would take the little guy with him, and then Miss Rong would go back alone. Their purpose of separating Miss Rong and Mr. Cheng was achieved.

But now...

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 193-194

Chapter 193 The Blind Uncle

Assistant Zhang scratched his hair.

Rong Shu and Mr. Cheng were separated, but what happened to that little guy, and why did he stay with Miss Rong.

Is it possible that Mr. Cheng will be back in a while?

Hearing Assistant Zhang's words, Fu Jingting's face darkened.

It doesn't matter if Rong Shu doesn't go back, why did Cheng Huai leave her nephew?

"Where are they now?" Fu Jingting asked with pursed lips.

Assistant Zhang replied, "On the side of the rotating teacup, Miss Rong is having fun with Doudou."

Нарру...

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows slightly.

I didn't expect that she would be so naive to play this kind of thing.

"I see, stare at them, don't let Rong Shu lose the child." Fu Jingting instructed in a deep voice.

Assistant Zhang nodded with a smile, "Understood."

Don't lose the child.

It is clear that President Fu just wants to know what Miss Rong is doing at any time, but it is not easy to say it directly, so he uses the child as a shield.

On the other side, swirl on the teacup.

Doudou smiled very happily, "Auntie, this is really fun." For a

long time, he felt that his personality was much more mature than ordinary children, so he never liked to come to this kind of place, thinking that this kind of place is only for naive children. like to come.

But after coming here today, he found that it was really fun here.

Rong Shu watched Doudou let go of the handrail, and hugged him quickly, "Be careful, Doudou, don't let go of the handrail, it's too dangerous, grab it."

Although the rotating teacup is not as dangerous as other facilities.

But kids, be careful.

"Okay auntie." Doudou obediently put his hand back on the armrest.

After playing for a while, Doudou was still a little unfulfilled.

Seeing this, Rong Shu had to play with him again.

After this trip, Doudou was almost satisfied, and then he touched his stomach, "Auntie, Doudou is a little hungry."

"I'm hungry." Rong Shu looked around and saw a restaurant not far away. He smiled, "Will my aunt take you to eat? After eating, I'll go back after playing for a while."

"Okay." Doudou nodded obediently.

Rong Shu liked this little guy so much, he touched his head and took his hand to the restaurant.

At the same time, Fu Jingting also learned from Assistant Zhang that Rong Shu and Doudou went to the restaurant.

"Mr. Fu, are you going too?" Assistant Zhang asked.

Fu Jingting's face sank, "What am I going to do?"

"Go look at Miss Rong, don't lose Doudou, in case Miss Rong goes to the bathroom and can't bring Doudou in, leave Doudou alone in the restaurant. How dangerous, you are Mr. Cheng's friend, and you definitely don't want Doudou to be in danger, right?" Assistant Zhang pushed his glasses and said with a smile.

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, and he stood up from the sofa, "I see, then I'll go take a look."

"Okay, then I'll go to the restaurant to help you determine your location." Assistant Zhang's glasses gleamed.

Fu Jingting hummed and put down the phone.

Assistant Zhang also put down the phone and sighed.

In order to help the boss discover his feelings for Miss Rong earlier, he really paid too much.

Shaking his head, Assistant Zhang stepped into the restaurant.

The restaurant is located in the corner, and Rong Shu brought Doudou to eat here.

She didn't know what children could eat, so she ordered a few very bland dishes.

Halftime late, Doudou put down his chopsticks, "Auntie, I want to shush."

"Shhhh." Rong Shu frowned and suddenly got into trouble.

Doudou is a boy, she can't go into the men's bathroom, and she can't take Doudou to the women's bathroom.

what to do?

Just thinking about it, Doudou's face turned red, "Auntie, I can't hold it anymore."

Seeing the uncomfortable look of the little guy, Rong Shu rubbed his brows, "Forget it, Auntie will ask the waiter to take you there., you are here waiting for Auntie, you can't go anywhere, do you know?"

If she gets lost, she can't afford the responsibility.

The little guy nodded again and again

, and Rong Shu got up, ready to call the waiter.

Because she walked too fast, she didn't look ahead much, and collided with the oncoming person.

Rong Shu's shoulder was knocked through, and after groaning, she took two steps back.

As a result, this step failed to stand firm, and the body fell backwards.

At the moment of falling down, the word "child" suddenly appeared in Rong Shu's mind.

She subconsciously protected her stomach, not wanting to fall to the ground and hurt the child in her stomach.

However, just as Rong Shu was about to fall to the ground, a big hand suddenly stretched out, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her hard.

Rong Shu's entire body was pulled up, and she rushed forward, throwing herself into a broad embrace scented with mint.

"Are you alright?" The man's deep voice sounded above his head, with a hint of imperceptible nervousness.

Rong Shu heard who it was, looked up, and met the man's face.

Immediately, Rong Shu pushed him away, took a step back, suppressed the fear in her heart, and replied as calmly as possible, "I'm fine, thank you."

"What were you doing in such a hurry just now?" Fu Jingting looked at her and asked.

He just came to the restaurant.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into her.

When Rong Shu heard the man's question, she immediately remembered that she had business to do, and didn't care to answer, she looked left and right, saw a waiter in front of her, and raised her hand to call over.

"Miss, do you have any orders?" the waiter asked.

Rong Shu said, "I have a child here. It's a little boy. It's not convenient for me to take him to the toilet, so can I ask you..."

"I'll take him there." Before she could finish, Fu Jingting interrupted her.

Rong Shu looked at him in surprise, "You?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "Doudou is Cheng Huai's nephew, you can rest assured that you hand him over to someone you don't know?"

Rong Shu pursed her red lips.

Of course, don't worry, even the waiters don't worry.

If the waiter is called away halfway, what will Doudou do?

But she ca n't help it.

Seeing that Rong Shu had nothing to say, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, and he said, "So I will take him there, at least I know you."

Rong Shu closed her eyes, and when she opened them, she still had a decision in her heart. .

"Okay, then I'll ask you, Mr. Fu." She smiled gratefully at him.

Fu Jingting hummed, "Where's the child?"

"In the position." After speaking

, Rong Shu took him there.

Seeing her coming back, Doudou jumped off the sofa, "Auntie."

"Doudou, let this uncle take you to the bathroom, okay? He is your uncle's friend and his surname is Fu." Rong pointed to Fu Jingting and introduced.

Doudou looked at Fu Jingting, seemed to remember something, raised her chin, "It turned out to be Uncle Fu."

"You know me? Cheng Huai told you?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows.

Doudou nodded, "Uncle said that you are the blind uncle that uncle said."

Fu Jingting's face suddenly turned dark.

Rong Shu couldn't help laughing.

She probably knew what Cheng Huai meant by blind eyes.

Falling in love with someone like Gu Manyin is blind.

"That's what Cheng Huai taught you?" Fu Jingting gritted his back teeth and said in a deep voice.

Doudou blinked, "Yes, uncle told me so, but uncle, you are not blind."

Rong Shu laughed louder.

Fu Jingting heard this and turned to look at her.

Looking at her smiling eyes, her eyes darkened, and the anger in her heart dissipated surprisingly.

Later, he will clean up Cheng Huai.

"Okay Doudou, don't talk anymore, go to the bathroom with your uncle." Rong Shurubbed her slightly sour cheeks and said to Doudou gently.

She was afraid that if Doudou continued, Fu Jingting was going to leave in anger.

"Uncle hug." Doudou stood in front of Fu Jingting and raised two small arms, asking Fu Jingting to hug.

Fu Jingting's eyes twitched.

This kid is really not polite at all.

Chapter 194 Parent-child activities

"Doudou is obedient, can you go by yourself?" Before Fu Jingting could speak, Rong Shu bent down and looked at Doudou and said.

She knows Fu Jingting, who has a slight cleanliness and doesn't like children very much.

It's impossible for him to hold him.

Doudou blinked and put his arms down, "Okay, I'll go by myself."

"Doudou is so good, go with uncle." Rong Shu smiled and rubbed his hair, then looked at Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, Doudou will leave you alone."

Fu Jingting hummed, took Doudou's hand and walked to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Doudou is too short to reach.

Fu Jingting had no choice but to lift his small body by his armpit, and said with a black line, "Take off your pants, hurry up."

Doudou pouted and lowered his head to unbutton his pants . .

Hearing the pattering sound of water, Fu Jingting's temple throbbed.

He never imagined that he would have time to wait for others to go to the toilet.

And it's the job he himself asked for.

"Uncle, I'm done." Doudou turned to look at Fu Jingting behind him.

Fu Jingting came back to his senses and put him on the ground, "Put on your own pants."

He was able to bring this kid in, and carrying this kid to the toilet already saved face.

He wouldn't do anything like wearing pants.

Doudou didn't make a fuss, he obediently lifted his trousers and put them on slowly.

After dressing, he looked at the sink, "Uncle, Doudou needs to wash his hands."

Fu Jingting raised his forehead.

Why is this kid so troublesome?

If it was his own child, it would certainly not be so troublesome.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting suddenly froze for a moment.

His own child...

His child, isn't it in Rong Shu's belly?

But Rong Shu didn't plan to stay.

"Uncle, I want to wash my hands!" Seeing that Fu Jingting was distracted again, Doudou couldn't help stamping his feet.

What's going on with this uncle? Even if he's blind, why can't his ears work?

Seeing the disgust in Doudou's eyes, Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

This kid is really not cute!

With a dark face, Fu Jingting carried Doudou to the sink and let him wash his hands by himself.

After washing his hands, he took Doudou back to the restaurant.

Rong Shu has been waiting for them.

Seeing them coming back, he put down the water cup in his hand and stood up, "Mr. Fu, thank you."

"It's nothing." Fu Jingting glanced at Doudou and said in a low voice.

Rong Shu took Doudou back to her seat, turned her head to look at Fu Jingting, who was still not leaving, and was a little puzzled, "Mr. Fu, you should come here to eat, right now Doudou has finished using the bathroom, so I won't waste your time. Now, you can go back to eat."

Hearing her opening her mouth to drive people away, Fu Jingting pursed her thin lips.

He didn't expect that she was still someone who would throw it away when she was done using it.

Just when Fu Jingting was in a bad mood, a middle-aged man in a restaurant uniform came over with a microphone in his hand.

"Two gentlemen and wives." The middle-aged man stopped in front of Rong Shu and Fu Jingting, and shouted to them with a smile.

Mr and Mrs?

Both were startled.

But soon, Fu Jingting was the first to react. Not only did he not resent the name, but he felt a little joy in his heart, so that his thin lips evoked a small arc.

Rong Shu didn't notice his change, she frowned slightly and corrected, "Sorry, we're not..."

"What's the matter with you?" Before she could finish her words, Fu Jingting suddenly opened her mouth and cut her off.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting in surprise, wondering whether he did it on purpose or not.

The middle-aged man didn't notice the difference between the two, and replied with a polite smile, "That's right, I'm the manager of this restaurant, and we're holding a

parent-child event. Originally, it was stipulated that five families would be invited to play games, but the fifth one. A family suddenly has something to leave early, so I hope you can take the place of the fifth family to participate in this event."

It turned out to be the case.

Rong Shu suddenly raised his chin, ready to refuse.

The manager said again, "The first place has a lot of rewards, such as children's favorite toys, Gundam or something..."

"Gundam?" When Doudou heard this, his eyes lit up instantly.

He likes these mecha toys the most.

Otherwise, it will not be bought by an uncle, a Transformer, to come here.

Seeing Doudou's expression, Rong Shu felt an ominous premonition in her heart.

Fu Jingting agrees too.

But he didn't feel that it was unknown, but felt a little hopeful.

As for why he was expecting it, he couldn't say.

"Yes." Seeing Doudou's interest, the manager nodded and coaxed quickly, "Kid, if you like it, let your parents take you to this activity."

"Okay." Doudou said heavily nod.

Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

Sure enough, the ominous premonition came true.

A dim light flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, and the curvature of the corners of his mouth became more intense.

"Mom and Dad, shall we participate in this activity together?" Doudou climbed off the sofa, pulled the corners of Rong Shu and Fu Jingting's clothes, raised their little heads, and looked begging.

His father and mother shouted very naturally.

Naturally, it seems that Rong Shu and Fu Jingting are really his parents.

For a tall toy, calling someone else's parents is really hard for this child.

Rong Shu rubbed Doudou's hair in disbelief, "Doudou, do you really want it?"

"Mmmmm." Doudou nodded again and again.

Rong Shu ruffled her hair, "But there's nothing you can do if you want. After all, we're not..."

"Let's join." Fu Jingting interrupted her together.

Rong Shu looked at him, "What did you say?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed slightly, and he replied indifferently, "Since Doudou wants it, then participate."

"Okay, thank you Dad." Doudou clapped his hands happily.

Fu Jingting was very satisfied with the sound of his father, and finally looked at the little devil a little.

Rong Shu frowned, "No, we can't participate."

They are not real husband and wife, just ex-husband and ex-wife.

If it were passed to Gu Manyin's ears, that crazy woman might have something to do.

Listening to Rong Shu insisting on refusing, Fu Jingting drooped his eyelids and was about to say something.

Doudou loosened his sleeves, grabbed Rong Shu's hand with both hands, and shook it coquettishly, "Mom, Doudou really wants to participate, I beg you, agree."

"Doudou…" Rong Shu couldn't bear it in her heart as she was about to cry.

In the end, she still couldn't beat the little guy, so she nodded helplessly and agreed.

"Great, thank you mom." Doudou jumped up happily.

Even Fu Jingting breathed a sigh of relief.

He originally thought that she really would not agree.

Unexpectedly, in the end, she still agreed.

Rong Shu looked at the happy little guy, twitched the corners of his mouth, forced a smile, then took a deep breath and looked at the manager beside him, "This event won't be recorded and posted online?"

"Of course not, it's just us. The internal activities of the restaurant, I also know that some parents do not want their children to show their faces in front of a national audience, so they didn't think about videotaping at the beginning." The manager replied.

Rong Shu calmed down and nodded, "That's good."

As long as it doesn't post on the Internet and Gu Manyin doesn't see it, it's fine.

"Then Mr. and Mrs., take the children with me to sign up over there." The manager pointed to the front and said that it was a temporary stage.

Rong Shu hummed, "Okay."

She took Doudou's hand and followed behind the manager.

Fu Jingting walked beside her.

She bit her lip and asked hesitantly, "Mr. Fu, did you interrupt me before to prevent me from telling me our true relationship, was it intentional?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 195-196

Chapter 195 Game Content

Fu Jingting's eyes drooped down, making it difficult to see the true expression in his eyes, "No, I just want to know what the manager of this restaurant wants to say earlier.

Rong Shu nodded and believed him, "That's it."

It seemed that she thought too much.

Also, he hated her so much, how could he deliberately let the manager misunderstand that they were husband and wife.

"But Mr. Fu, why did you agree to participate in this kind of activity?" Rong Shu looked up at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, "It's just for Doudou. He is Cheng Huai's nephew and I am Cheng Huai's friend. It's right to take care of Doudou for him."

He didn't want her to know, but he wanted to join her . That's it.

As for what he thought, he didn't know.

"Okay." Rong Shu shrugged her shoulders and said she knew.

She did not doubt Fu Jingting's words.

Fu Jingting and Cheng Huai are indeed good friends, and it is indeed their right to take care of their good friends' nephews.

Without speaking, the two big and one small came to the stage to sign up.

Because of the super high appearance, the two big one and one small moment attracted the attention of the entire restaurant.

After signing up, Rong Shu and Fu Jingting took Doudou and the other hand and stood with the other four families, waiting for the event to start.

A woman in her thirties came over and stared at Rong Shu and the three of them.

Rong Shu was a little uncomfortable when she looked at her, so she took the initiative to ask, "Eldest sister, what's the matter?" The

eldest sister said enviously, "Sister, you and your husband are a perfect match, you look so good, I have never seen a couple before. It's as good-looking as you, even TV stars can't compare, no wonder the children born are so cute."

She looked at Fu Jingting and Doudou, then looked at her husband and son next to her, and couldn't help sighing.

This person is really incomparable.

Rong Shu was a little embarrassed by what the eldest sister said about her true ration.

If she and Fu Jingting were really a good match, would they still be divorced now?

"Eldest sister has won the prize, we are just normal, not as good as you said, eldest sister." Rong Shu squeezed the corner of her mouth and replied.

Because they have promised to pretend to be Doudou's parents to participate in this parent-child activity.

Rong Shu couldn't explain that she and Fu Jingting were not husband and wife, and Doudou was not their child, so she could only deal with it bravely.

"You guys are so normal, girl, are you kidding me, just like what is said on the Internet... Versailles is the same as Versailles, right?" The eldest sister squinted at Rong Shu.

The corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, but she still didn't speak.

Fu Jingting suddenly turned to look at her, "What were you talking to her just now?"

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, "It's nothing, what kind of game will it be to chat for a while."

She wouldn't tell him that the eldest sister said they were a good match.

Both are divorced, no need.

Seeing that Rong Shu didn't tell the truth, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, and suddenly felt a little disappointed in his heart.

In fact, he heard it just now. Although she and the eldest sister spoke very quietly, he still heard their conversation.

The reason why he asked knowingly was that he wanted to hear her tell it again, but she was unwilling.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and said nothing.

Soon, the parent-child activities officially began.

This event is divided into three rounds in total.

The first round, the kiss pass, the second round of push-ups, the third round of two-legged.

After the first round, the three families with the best grades will be selected to enter the second round, and then similarly, after the second round, the two families with the best grades will be selected to enter the third round to compete for the championship.

The champion can get the toys like Gundam that Doudou likes, as well as free meal coupons for parents and children in the restaurant. As for the second runner-up and the first two families to be eliminated, there are corresponding rewards, but they are not as rich as the champion.

Rong Shu frowned as she looked at the name of the first round of the game on the game card in front of her.

"What's wrong?" Fu Jingting stood beside her and asked in a concerned tone.

Rong Shu watched it too seriously, so she didn't hear it. She pointed to the name of the game and replied, "I know about the second and third rounds of the game. What does this kiss pass?"

And this kiss made her a little bit, conflict.

She was very afraid that it was her parents who kissed. In that case, wouldn't she and Fu Jingting want to...

No more thinking about it, Rong Shu hurriedly shook her head and threw out the thoughts in her mind.

Fu Jingting put his thumb under his chin, and thought for two seconds, without thinking about what game it was, then rubbed his eyebrows, "Ask the manager."

'That's the only way." Rong Shu nodded.

If it is what she thinks, she can also ask the manager to change the rules.

So Rong Shu called the manager over.

After listening to the manager, he smiled and replied, "This game is very simple, that is, I put a playing card on the baby's lips, and then the mother also uses her lips to stick to the other side of the playing card and take the playing card from the baby's mouth. Come here, pass it to dad, then pass it to mom after dad, mom is passing it back to the baby, if it doesn't fall after one back and forth, it will pass the test."

Fu Jingting raised his brows slightly when he heard this.

Rong Shu nodded and said she understood, "So that's the case."

She was relieved to hear that it wasn't a kiss.

But then she thought that this was considered an indirect kiss, and she still couldn't stand it.

"Manager, can I change the game?" Rong Shu looked at the manager and asked.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes and looked at Rong Shu's eyes, irritable and unhappy that he didn't even know.

She asked for a game change.

Do you not want to have contact with him?

"You can't ma'am." The manager smiled embarrassedly, "This game was set at the beginning, and the props were prepared, and now it's public, changing the game suddenly will only make everyone doubt the credibility of our restaurant, so Please forgive me."

With that, he walked away.

He was afraid that if he stayed, the wife should beg him.

Seeing the disappearing figure of the manager, Rong Shu rubbed his temples and knew that it was impossible to change the game.

What is this called!

"If you don't want to play, we can quit." Suddenly, Fu Jingting's voice came in his ears.

Rong Shu's eyes blinked, a little moved.

When Fu Jingting saw it, he was even more angry, and his expression sank.

He said he could quit, but she really wanted to quit.

Are you so unwilling to be with him?

Doudou also saw Rong Shu's hesitation at this time, took her hand, and looked up at her, "Mom, Doudou wants that Gundam, it's a limited edition, there's no such tall one outside."

Rong Shu looked Looking at the prize area opposite, the fifty-centimeter-high Gundam sighed.

Then he squatted down and smiled at Doudou, "Okay, let's work hard to get it."

"Thank you mom." Doudou kissed her on the cheek.

Rong Shu's eyes widened slightly, as if she was startled by the kiss, she touched her face and didn't stand up.

Seeing this scene, Fu Jingting's face turned black, how to see Doudou, why is it not pleasing to the eye.

Why is this little devil so impolite, and he cares about his relatives casually.

He didn't...

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips into a straight line, reached out and rubbed Doudou's face, causing Doudou to stare at him.

Fu Jingting looked at the red mark on Doudou's face, and then took his hand away in satisfaction.

Doudou took this opportunity and hurriedly complained, "Mom, Dad bullied me."

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, and she regained her senses.

If Doudou kissed her just now, it brought her a different feeling.

Now Doudou's mother's voice touched her heart even more.

If she gives birth to the child in her belly, will she kiss her like Doudou and call her mother sweetly?

Thinking about that scene, it seems pretty good.

Chapter 196 Indirect Kissing

Rong Shu touched her stomach, and a gentle smile gradually appeared on her face.

Fu Jingting saw it, and his eyes darkened.

She doesn't seem to particularly hate the child in her belly.

But why...

"Mom." Fu Jingting's thoughts were interrupted by Doudou.

Doudou shook Rong Shu's arm and complained again, "Dad bullied me."

Rong Shu recovered and looked at Doudou, "Uncle... How did Dad bully you?

..

Fortunately, I changed my mind in time.

"Dad rubbed my face." Doudou pointed to his face, but looked at Fu Jingting proudly.

Fu Jingting's face darkened.

This kid...

"Let me see." Rong Shu didn't pay attention to the contest between big and small, and looked down at the little guy's face seriously.

Seeing the red mark on the little guy's face, her brows suddenly wrinkled, "Fu Jingting, Doudou is still young, why are you so out of touch?"

She reprimanded Fu Jingting while holding Doudou in distress.

Doudou was even more proud, and raised his chin provocatively at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed into a straight line.

This kid is so annoying.

And Rong Shu, who actually scolds him for this little devil, does she really consider herself the mother of this little devil?

"Your family has such a good relationship." Before Fu Jingting could reply, the eldest sister said again.

Rong Shu was stunned, "A good relationship?"

Where did everyone see that they were in a good relationship?

Fu Jingting was also very curious.

The eldest sister said with a smile, "In ordinary families, the son and the father always dislike each other, and then at this time, the son will complain to the mother, and the mother will blame the father, just like you just now, although it seems to be a contradiction., but the relationship is actually very good."

"Yes... that's right." Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

She never thought that she just couldn't stand Fu Jingting bullying a child.

Why did this become the feeling in the mouth of the eldest sister?

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu who was crying and laughing from the corner of his eye, and his mood improved a lot. He opened his thin lips and replied, "Thank you for your compliment,

eldest sister." wave.

At this time, the host, the manager just now, came over, "Daddy, mom and children, the game will start soon, please sit down there."

He pointed not far away, marked 12345. Five sofas.

Rong Shu looked down at the number five attached to her waist, and understood that they were to be seated according to the number.

Fu Jingting also put one on his waist. After realizing this, he said to Rong Shu and Doudou, "Let's go."

Rong Shu hummed and was about to pull Doudou's hand.

I saw Doudou being picked up by Fu Jingting and let Doudou sit on his left arm.

"You..." Rong Shu was surprised.

Fu Jingting looked at her, "What's the matter?"

"Don't you have a cleanliness addiction?" Rong Shu looked at his suit, which had been rubbed a little by Doudou's shoes, and said in surprise.

Hearing this, Fu Jingting's thin lips ticked slightly out of reach, and instead of answering, he asked, "Do you still remember that I have a cleanliness addiction?"

He thought that after the divorce, she had forgotten everything.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, her tone was much lighter, "Of course, I don't have amnesia, how could I forget."

Just don't love it anymore.

But not loving him doesn't mean that he forgot what he knew about him before.

Fu Jingting didn't know what Rong Shu was thinking, but when she heard that she didn't forget, she couldn't describe the joy in her heart.

Then, he reached out to her.

Rong Shu looked at his hand suspiciously, "Why?"

"The other parents are leading the way." Fu Jingting reminded.

Rong Shu looked at the parents, and sure enough, they were holding hands as he said.

But so what.

If someone else is holding it, is it stipulated that they should also be holding it?

"No, they're a real couple, but we're not, so let's not hold them. Besides, we don't need to learn from them, so that's it." Rong Shu retracted her gaze and said lightly.

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, shook his hand and retracted it, his voice was a little low, "Okay."

Hearing the unhappiness in his tone, Rong Shu raised his eyebrows, feeling very strange.

Isn't it because he didn't hold hands, why is he unhappy?

Could it be that he really wanted to hold hands with her?

What an international joke!

Shaking her head, Rong Shu didn't think much about it and sat down on sofa No. 5.

Doudou and Fu Jingting sat on either side of her.

It's not that they sit at will, but it is stipulated that the mother must sit in the middle.

Seeing that the five families were all seated, the manager asked the waiter to bring playing cards to the five families.

Rong Shu made Doudou pout and put the poker card on his little mouth, only to let go after seeing that it didn't fall off.

"Okay, that's all, don't move Doudou, or the card will fall." Rong Shu gently told Doudou.

Doudou blinked, indicating that he would never move.

Beside him, Fu Jingting looked at the picture of Rong Shu and Doudou getting along, and his eyes darkened a lot.

She is so kind to other people's children.

Wouldn't she be more gentle if it was their own child?

Just thinking about it, the manager on the opposite side said, "Okay, now that the cards are posted, then I announce that the game officially begins, parents and mothers, please prepare, time one minute, and one minute later, the top three families Advancement, preparation...start!"

As soon as the manager's voice fell, the five families began to move.

Doudou turned his head to face Rong Shu.

Rong Shu lowered her head and put her mouth against the poker card.

But she did not immediately pass it on to Fu Jingting.

After all, this is an indirect kiss. Although it is not a real kiss, it is still embarrassing.

Seeing that Rong Shu was still, Fu Jingting probably understood what she was hesitating, and lowered his eyes and said in a low voice, "You are not hurrying, we are going to be the last."

Hearing this, Rong Shu immediately reacted and turned to pass the card to him.

But hesitantly, she turned too fast, and the cards in her mouth began to loosen a little.

Rong Shu clearly felt that the card was about to be dropped.

She panicked, and was about to raise her hand to press the card and stick it tightly again.

However, what he didn't expect was that Fu Jingting had already lowered his head and approached.

Just when Fu Jingting was stupid, the moment he just touched the card, the card suddenly fell.

Without the cards to block, Fu Jingting's lips just fell on Rong Shu's mouth.

Both were stunned.

Doudou's eyes widened and he directly covered his mouth.

The guests and manager of the restaurant were also shocked by this scene.

After reacting, the manager smiled and said, "It seems that No. 5's parents have a very good relationship. I can't wait to show off their love. In this case, let's all applaud No. 5's parents!" After

speaking, the manager took the lead in applauding.

The guests in the restaurant also laughed and applauded.

Rong Shu listened to the applause, her entire face blushed, and she pushed Fu Jingting away.

She didn't expect that the card was dropped at such a time, and the man himself and Fu Jingting performed a kiss in front of the public.

What a shame.

Rong Shu covered her face, wishing she could find a hole to burrow into.

On the other hand, Fu Jingting was much calmer.

Although he didn't expect things to turn out like this, he didn't hate the contact just now.

"It's not time yet, go ahead, or you will be out of the game." Fu Jingting picked up the card that fell on his lap, saw a red lip print on the card facing him, and his eyes flashed., actually sticking this face to his lips.

And his lips just overlapped with the red lip print.

Rong Shu didn't know, she heard that she was going to be out, and she didn't care about the embarrassment, so she put her hand down from her <u>face</u>.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 197-198

Chapter 197 Push-ups

Anyway, it was not the first time that she and Fu Jingting had kissed like this by accident.

In the kitchen of Mr. Chen's Racecourse Villa, there was another time.

So, she didn't need to care so much, she thought she was bitten by a dog.

Thinking like this, Rong Shu took a deep breath and turned to look at the dog man beside her.

The man was already waiting for her with playing cards.

She shook hands and told herself several times in her heart that she should not make a mistake before she reached out and pressed her lips to the face of the card.

Fu Jingting felt the temperature on the other side of the card, and his eyes darkened.

But before he could feel it for two more seconds, the temperature disappeared along with the playing cards.

Fu Jingting's eyelids drooped, and a sense of loss suddenly rose in his heart.

Soon, the time has come.

The manager announced the top three families, No. 1, No. 3 and No. 5.

Rong Shu and the others are No. 5.

Doudou clapped her hands happily, "Mom, we've entered the next round."

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded with disbelief written all over her face.

She thought that they made a mistake once and delayed some time, and they must be out of the game.

Unexpectedly, it got promoted.

Looking at Rong Shu's stunned appearance, Fu Jingting felt a little cute, and couldn't help but flash a smile in his eyes, "Apart from No. 1 and No. 3, the No. 2 and No. 4 families also made mistakes, they made more mistakes than us, so we are Third place."

"How do you know?" Rong Shu looked at him suspiciously.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes and looked at her, "During the game, I paid attention to the progress of other families, so I know."

It turned out to be the case.

Rong Shu couldn't help giving him a thumbs up, "Admiration."

In such a short game time, he was still able to focus on other opponents, which alone made her far behind.

No wonder he was able to develop the Fu Group into a leader in the sea market.

"It's nothing, it's my habit." Hearing Rong Shu's admiration, Fu Jingting raised his mouth.

Rong Shu looked at his smile, thinking that he was proud, she pouted, and turned her head to the other side.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows.

What's up with her?

Did he say something wrong?

Fu Jingting frowned and thought about it, but he never figured out where he had offended Rong Shu.

Just as he was about to ask a clear question, the manager's voice rang again, "Congratulations to the top three families for entering the second round, the second round is push-ups, please come to this open space."

"Mom, we Hurry up." Doudou threw away the poker in his hand, jumped off the sofa, dragged Rong Shu and ran to the open space.

As for Fu Jingting.

He doesn't care about this bad uncle.

Anyway, the bad uncle will pass by himself.

Rong Shu didn't call Fu Jingting either, so he put all his heart on Doudou and made Doudou run slower.

Seeing one big and one small go away from him without calling him, Fu Jingtingjun's face sank.

This kid must have done it on purpose.

Still remembering the hatred that he just rubbed his face.

Fu Jingting snorted coldly, stood up with his hands in his pockets, and prepared to go over.

Suddenly, he saw something and stopped.

I saw that Doudou had just sat on a small playing card.

It was the one they had just played the game.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, took his hand out of his trouser pocket, reached over and picked up the card.

On the card, Rong Shu's lipstick print still remains on it, which is very clear.

Fu Jingting didn't know what he was thinking, but he put the card in his suit pocket.

As soon as he put it in, he heard Doudou shouting, "Dad, come here quickly, the game starts."

Fu Jingting turned around and hummed with satisfaction.

What about the kid holding revenge?

At the critical moment, instead of calling his father, begging him to come over.

"Come on." Fu Jingting's mood improved again, and he walked over slowly with his long legs.

This round of games is called push-ups. Dad does twenty push-ups, and mom sits on dad's back to add weight to dad.

The baby, on the side to count the father.

However, before the game was officially launched, the audience and guests of the restaurant had already guessed the final result, which two were promoted and which one was eliminated.

Because the mother of family No. 3 is very fat and the father is very thin, it is impossible to hold up my mother to do twenty push-ups.

So what the result will be, one can imagine.

"Why is this game so tricky?" Rong Shu said, frowning.

She thought push-ups were done by a family of three.

But I never thought that my father did it alone.

In the last round of the game, she and Fu Jingting experienced a bloodbath. In this round, she was asked to sit on Fu Jingting's back.

It's no wonder that Fu Jingting agrees.

Just thinking about it, Fu Jingting suddenly said, "It's a bit tricky, but it's still acceptable. Okay, come up."

After he finished speaking, he leaned down and got into a push-up position.

Rong Shu thought she had heard it wrong, and looked at him in disbelief, "What did you say? Let me come up?"

"Well." Fu Jingting replied.

Rong Shu opened her mouth.

She guessed wrong.

He really said yes!

Seeing Rong Shu standing in a daze, Fu Jingting said again, "Come on, they're ready, it's just you."

Rong Shu looked around and saw that the mothers of the families on the left and right were already sitting on the back of Dad. After stepping forward, he also sat on Fu Jingting's back.

This was the first time she treated a man as arrogant as Fu Jingting as a horse.

Feeling... pretty cool!

A flash of excitement flashed in Rong Shu's eyes, but she pretended that nothing had happened. She looked at the man under her and asked, "Is it serious, if you think..."

"Not serious." Before she could finish her words, Fu Jingting answered first. .

As if he didn't think it was enough, he added, "It's very light."

He didn't say it casually.

But she is really light, she is lighter than Man Yin.

But her height is half a head taller than Man Yin, which shows that her weight is obviously not up to the standard, the key is that she is still pregnant.

"You should eat more and gain weight." Fu Jingting turned to look at Rong Shu with a serious tone.

Rong Shu heard it, and her expression was a little cold, "This is my business, so I don't care about Mr. Fu, Mr. Fu still cares about Miss Gu, I don't need it, just play seriously." It

's funny, he never used to care about her.

Now that she is concerned about it, she will only feel it is fake.

Seeing that Rong Shu was unwilling to accept it, Fu Jingting frowned, but didn't say much, and turned his head back.

The game officially begins.

After Fu Jingting made Rong Shu sit down, he started doing push-ups.

Doudou is counting on the side.

Although Fu Jingting is busy with his business, he spares some time every week to go fitness and swimming. Naturally, his physical fitness is much better than that of the fathers of No. 1 and No. 3.

The fathers of families No. 1 and No. 3 are typical men who do not exercise all the time, especially Dad No. 1. The beer belly is like a child who has been pregnant for several months.

Although Dad No. 3 is better, but there is still a Nearly two hundred pounds of wife.

Rong Shu looked at his blushing face and trembling arm, and was afraid that his arm would break.

Therefore, compared with these two fathers, Fu Jingting's push-ups are like a duck to water, and the movements are also very standard and beautiful, which is pleasing to the eye.

The female guests in the restaurant could not wait to keep their eyeballs on him.

Fu Jingting didn't care about these glances, his attention was always on Rong Shu.

Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the woman on her back staring at the fathers of the other two families, Jun's face suddenly sank, "Be serious."

"Huh?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment.

Didn't understand that it was her who did the push-ups.

She just needs to sit on his back obediently, why should she be serious?

Chapter 198 Modify the rules of the game

Rong Shu ignored Fu Jingting, still staring at Dad No. 3, wondering how long Dad No. 3 would last.

Seeing this scene, Fu Jingting's face became even more ugly, and the air-conditioning all over his body exuded.

What is the appearance, figure, and temperament of that father No. 3 comparable to him? Does she have to keep staring at father No. 3?

Although he also knew that she wasn't interested in that Dad No. 3, he just felt irritated.

"Go down!" Fu Jingting stopped when he heard Doudou count to twenty, and said coldly to the woman on his back.

Rong Shu didn't know what his nerves were, and stood up with his feet on the ground.

Fu Jingting also got up.

He did twenty push-ups in a row, but his handsome face was not at all tired, and he didn't even sweat.

It can be seen that twenty push-ups have no effect on him.

Dads No. 1 and No. 3 are very envious.

People have already finished resting, and they have to continue bitterly.

Rong Shu couldn't help laughing when she looked at the frowning expressions of the fathers No. 1 and No. 3.

Suddenly, the water bottle in her hand was taken away.

Rong Shu turned to look and saw Fu Jingting raised his head to drink water and opened his mouth.

As if sensing her gaze, Fu Jingting put down the water bottle, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu looked at the water bottle, "That's my water."

"You haven't drunk it." Fu Jingting twisted the bottle cap and said lightly.

Rong Shu laughed angrily, "Even if I didn't drink it, you don't have to rob me, right? There's so much water over there, can't you take it yourself?"

"Tired, I don't want to move." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he put the water bottle aside. .

"..." Rong Shu's mouth twitched, speechless.

tired?

I'm sorry, but she didn't see any tired look on his face.

But forget it, just a bottle of water.

Rong Shu snorted, turned around, and went over there to get water again.

Fu Jingting looked at her deflated appearance, a smile flashed in his eyes, and his mood improved again.

He did it on purpose.

Look at her staring at other men.

"Uncle Fu." At this moment, Doudou's tender voice came from below.

Fu Jingting looked down and saw that Doudou was looking up, looking at him with an 'I found it' expression.

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting asked.

Doudou put her hands on her hips, "Are you going to grab my aunt from my uncle?" To grab my aunt?

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "Nothing, why do you say that?"

"Because you look at my aunt just like my father looks at my mother." The little guy replied.

Fu Jingting pursed his lips.

What kind of answer is this, with the same eyes, it means that he wants to rob Rong Shu?

Moreover, why didn't he know what strange eyes he had when he looked at Rong Shu.

"Okay, don't talk nonsense, kid, she's my ex-wife, we got divorced, do you think I still need to grab it?" Fu Jingting said with his hand in his trouser pocket.

The little guy snorted, "What's the matter with the divorce? My aunt and uncle divorced, and my uncle didn't want to take my aunt back, so you must be able to do it, Uncle Fu. No, I have to remind my uncle that I can't make friends with you." Dou Dou frowned, looking as serious as an adult.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, and was about to say something when Rong Shu came back and looked at the big and the small, "What are you talking about?"

"Auntie, Uncle Fu and I are talking..."

Before Doudou finished speaking, Fu Jingting picked him up and covered his mouth.

"It's nothing, let's go, they're done too, the third round of the game is about to start." Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu and walked forward with Doudou in his arms.

Rong Shu held the water bottle and stood there in confusion, not understanding what happened just now.

"Uncle Fu!" In front, Doudou took Fu Jingting's hand away, looking at Fu Jingting angrily, "Why don't you let me finish."

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes and looked at him, "These words are not suitable for small children. The child said."

"I'm not an ordinary child, I…"

"In the future, I'm not allowed to be called Aunt Rong Shu." Fu Jingting interrupted Doudou, with a commanding tone in his voice, which sounded very majestic.

Doudou was intimidated and blinked, "Why?"

"She and your uncle are not together, why do you say?" Fu Jingting stared at him.

At first, he really thought that Rong Shu and Cheng Huai were together and came here for a date.

But later he suddenly figured out that Rong Shu didn't like Cheng Huai, so how could he be with Cheng Huai.

But why they brought this kid here, he still didn't know.

"Hmph, even if uncle and aunt are not together, they will be together in the future. I like aunt very much, and I will help uncle get aunt earlier." Doudou raised his chin and said proudly.

Fu Jingting's face turned black, and he had the urge to throw this kid out.

But in the end, he still held back, but the air pressure around him was so low that people didn't dare to approach.

Soon, the third round of the game began, and the two-person three-legged obstacle ran.

It was the parents who actually ran. Within three minutes, the parents need to run to the finish line, then get a basketball at the finish line, and then run back to the baby and let the baby throw the basketball into the basket. .

This time the game is played in the backyard of the restaurant, where it is wide, where the restaurant draws a runway and sets up obstacles.

The manager came to Rong Shu and Fu Jingting with two red ropes.

After Fu Jingting took the red rope, he suddenly said, "Can we turn the race into a race walk?"

"Sir, is there any special reason?" The manager asked with a smile.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting and was also very curious.

Fu Jingting's eyes fell on her stomach, "My wife is pregnant, if she runs away, she will easily fall."

Rong Shu's pupils shrank, and she was shocked, "You... Fu Jingting grabbed the trace and pulled her arm,

motioning her not to speak.

Rong Shu also reacted quickly, suppressed the shock in her heart, and swallowed the words back.

The manager didn't notice the little movement between the two, and suddenly replied, "That's the case, then congratulations to Mr. and Mrs."

"Thank you." Fu Jingting replied.

The manager nodded, "Since this lady is pregnant, it's really inappropriate to run, then according to what Mr. said, let's change to race walking and increase the time to five minutes, how about it?"

"Yes." Fu Jingting nodded.

The manager took the remaining red rope and walked towards the No. 1 family.

In the last round of the game, the father of family No. 3 couldn't support his wife on his back, and he lost miserably to family No. 1.

Therefore, it was Rong Shu's No. 5 and No. 1 who entered the finals of the game.

The manager walked away, Rong Shu squeezed her palm, and then asked what she was about to ask again, "How do you know I'm pregnant?"

She only told Lu Qi and Cheng Huai, not even Xiaochuan.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids to hide the strange color in his eyes, and replied, "Cheng Huai mentioned it by accident."

"So that's the case." Rong Shu curled her lips in relief, "Why does that big mouth tell you everything?"

Fu Jingting looked away, but did not answer.

Rong Shu didn't realize that he was guilty, and rubbed his brows, "But I still want to thank you for thinking about me just now."

"It's nothing." Fu Jingting said lightly with thin lips.

Afterwards, he clenched his fists and asked suddenly, "This child, you really don't plan to stay?"

Rong Shuxiu frowned tightly, "Has Cheng Huai even told you this?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

"That guy." Rong Shu muttered angrily before answering his question, "Yes, I don't plan to stay."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 199-200

Chapter 199 An Accident Happened

Fu Jingting clenched his fists tighter, "Why?"

Rong Shu gave him a strange look, "Why, this child was an accident, I don't love him, and his biological father didn't plan to recognize him, I What are you keeping?"

Although Rong Shu knew that her words were somewhat ruthless, it was not a manifestation of responsibility.

Otherwise, a child whose father does not recognize and whose mother does not love is pathetic.

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, "Then if the child's biological father is willing to recognize him, will you...will be born?"

"Ah?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment.

Only then did Fu Jingting realize that he had said too much, which would easily arouse her suspicion. His eyes darkened, and he quickly said, "It's nothing, I'll just ask."

Rong Shu didn't think much about it, and brushed her hair, "Of course not. Yes."

Fu Jingting frowned.

She doesn't want to give birth?

Seeing to see what the man was thinking, Rong Shu lowered her eyes and said softly, "Why should I give birth to a man I don't love and don't know."

Fu Jingting had nothing to say.

Yes, she didn't know it was him that night.

So, why did she live.

I'm afraid even if she knew it was him, she wouldn't give birth.

She said that she would not give birth to a child who she did not love, and now he is the one she does not love.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips tightly and felt very uncomfortable.

He suddenly wanted to ask her why she didn't love her anymore.

I've been in love for six years, isn't it, but in just one or two months, when I said I didn't love it, I stopped loving it, and I let it go so thoroughly.

He even wondered if she had really loved him, was she playing with him?

Just when Fu Jingting wanted to ask Rong Shu more and more strongly, and when he was about to speak, the manager's voice suddenly sounded, "Now, please tie the ropes with the four parents, and the game will start immediately.

" It felt like a basin of cold water was poured on him, quenching all his impulses.

He looked at the manager sullenly, his face stinky.

Seeing that he was holding the red rope slowly, Rong Shu looked at the manager angrily, feeling confused.

What happened to this man?

Sure enough, it's cloudy!

"Mr. Fu, give me the rope and I'll tie it." Rong Shu reached out to Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting looked away from the manager and looked at her.

Looking at the clothes she was wearing, he frowned, "No, it's inconvenient for you to bend over, I'll do it."

He squatted down and started tying ropes.

Rong Shu lowered her head and followed the line of sight he had just looked at herself, looking at her v-neck clothes, her face couldn't help turning red.

She didn't even think that her clothes were not suitable for bending over, but he didn't think so.

I can't see that he still has such a careful side.

Rong Shu looked at the top of the man's head, her eyes a little complicated.

The man who was tying the rope felt the sight above his head, raised his head, saw Rong Shu staring at him distracted, and narrowed his eyes slightly, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay." Rong Shu glanced away and looked away.

Seeing that she didn't want to say anything, Fu Jingting's eyes darkened, and he didn't force it. He stood up, "Okay, let's do some exercise, and try whether this fit is appropriate."

Rong Shu hummed, and moved her calf obediently.

Because her calf and Fu Jingting's calf are tied together.

With her movement, she could not avoid rubbing against Fu Jingting's calf.

Fu Jingting felt the slight itching from his calf, his Adam's apple slipped, and said in a hoarse voice, "Have you tried it?"

Rong Shu focused on getting used to the rope on his calf, but did not pay attention to his changes, nodded and replied, "Okay., it's okay."

Seeing that she didn't move, Fu Jingting breathed a sigh of relief, "When the game starts, put your arms around my waist, then step first with your feet tied together, take a slightly bigger step, and follow My rhythm, do you understand?"

Rong Shu also knew that he said this to avoid tripping, so she did not refute his words for letting her hug her waist, and agreed, "Okay, I understand."

Seeing her note down, Fu Jingting I won't say more.

In fact, just now, he was really worried that she would refuse Lou Yao.

Fortunately, she also knew that it was for the game, otherwise he would have to find another way to maintain his balance and avoid falling in a disorderly rhythm when walking.

Soon, the game begins.

As the manager's whistle sounded, Rong Shu and Fu Jingting raised their feet together in tacit understanding and took the first step.

And the parents of No. 1 family made a mistake from the beginning.

First of all, the two of them didn't put their arms around each other's waist and shoulders, and secondly, the two of them didn't agree on which foot to step first, so they stepped on different feet and fell before walking out.

Seeing this scene, Rong Shu had to admire Fu Jingting's foresight and said everything in advance, otherwise they might be the same as the No. 1 family.

"Be serious." Feeling that the woman beside him was watching the fun again, Fu Jingting squeezed her shoulder and motioned her to hurry back to her senses.

Rong Shu also realized that he was still playing, and instead of watching more, he turned his head back.

Along the way, the two walked very smoothly.

Seeing that the end was coming, Fu Jingting suddenly heard a small creaking sound from above his head.

The sound was like when something was loose.

Fu Jingting frowned and looked up.

Saw the front panel supporting the finish line straps shaking.

Fu Jingting immediately understood that the sound just now was made when the curtain board was shaking, and the screws that fixed the curtain board must have been loose, which is why the curtain board is like this.

What is this restaurant doing, isn't the equipment carefully checked?

Fu Jingting stopped, his face was very ugly, and the evil spirit all over his body was filled.

Rong Shu felt it, and just as he was about to ask him why he didn't leave, he saw his face changed, and then his whole body fell towards her and rolled on the ground with her in his arms.

bang!

As soon as the two rolled to one side, a huge curtain fell down and hit the place where the two had just stopped.

For a time, the entire restaurant was frightened by this change, especially the manager who presided over the game, who almost lost his soul. He ran over and hurriedly asked, "Mr. and Mrs., are you all right?"

God God bless, don't worry about it.

Otherwise, he won't be able to keep his position!

Doudou also ran to Rong Shu's side with a pale face, and started crying, obviously too frightened, "I'm sorry Mom, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have asked for it, I'm sorry Mom…"

He cried for a while. I took a sip, and I regretted it very much.

Because he thinks it's all his fault.

If he hadn't insisted on that Gundam, Auntie wouldn't have encountered such a thing.

Rong Shu was still in a state of panic, but after hearing Doudou's cry, the panic gradually dissipated, and she turned her head and smiled at Doudou, "Being good, don't cry, fortunately you have Fu... Dad was in time, So we're fine."

"Really?" Doudou looked at her with red eyes.

Rong Shu hummed, "Really."

Seeing her serious face, Doudou laughed.

The manager on the side was relieved after hearing this, "It's fine, it's fine."

Rong Shu turned her head back and looked at the man lying on top of her, "Fu Jingting, can you get up first?"

Fu Jingting didn't move.

Rong Shu shouted again, "Fu Jingting?"

This time, the man finally responded. He raised his head, his face was pale, and he looked at her sweating profusely, and said in a

painful voice, "Sorry, I may not be able to get up."

Rong Shu's pupils dilated, "What's wrong with you? Are you injured?"

Everyone was lying on top of her, and she couldn't see whether he was injured or not.

But looking at the way he looked at the moment, it was obvious that he was injured.

Fu Jingting buried his head in her shoulder again and hummed weakly, "I can't move my feet."

Chapter 200 Injured Feet

"Foot?" Rong Shu raised her neck, wanting to see his feet, but he pressed her on top of her, and she couldn't lift her neck at all.

And she didn't dare to push him away, for fear that when he pushed him away, his injury would be even worse.

There was no other way, Rong Shu could only shout at the manager, "Quick, look at his feet!"

"Oh." The manager also recovered from his daze, and hurriedly looked at Fu Jingting's feet.

When he saw it, he took a deep breath, "Madam, your husband's foot was hit by the iron frame."

Just now he just asked if the two gentlemen and wives were okay. He breathed a sigh of relief, and forgot to check the iron frame of the curtain panel.

Unexpectedly, the gentleman's foot was injured by the iron frame.

This time, his position as manager may not be able to be preserved.

"I was hit!" Rong Shu's heart shrank abruptly, and then she shouted angrily, "Don't ask someone to remove the iron frame!

" road.

Soon, two tall and majestic waiters came over and moved the curtain away, and Fu Jingting's feet were also freed.

The manager helped to lift Fu Jingting up calmly.

With no man pressing down, Rong Shu's body instantly relaxed.

She stood up with her hands on the ground, supported Fu Jingting on the other side, and together with the manager, helped Fu Jingting to the sofa in the restaurant.

"How are you?" Rong Shu asked worriedly, looking at Fu Jingting, whose brows were twisted into Sichuan characters and his face was still pale.

Fu Jingting saw that she was nervous about him, and a warm feeling surged in his heart, and replied in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine."

Rong Shu looked at his feet, squatted down suddenly, took off his shoes, and pulled them off again. his socks.

"You..." Her movements were so quick that Fu Jingting couldn't stop it, so he could only stare at her in a daze.

"What are you? Look at what your feet look like, is it okay?" Rong Shu looked at his swollen soles, and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

This is the first time he has been injured trying to save her?

If it goes on like this, she will have to mess with him again.

The manager looked at Fu Jingting's feet, and the whole person was also startled, "God, why is it so swollen."

Doudou finally stopped crying, and now she started crying again.

He looked at Fu Jingting guiltily, "I'm sorry Uncle Fu, I'm sorry..."

It was he who did the harm, and it was he who had to go as high as to cause Uncle Fu to be injured.

He is a bad boy.

"Okay, don't cry, it's just a minor injury." Fu Jingting rubbed his eyebrows and said in a low voice, his brain buzzing from Doudou's crying.

Rong Shu stroked Doudou's hair, "Doudou is good, Uncle Fu didn't blame you, so don't cry when you listen to Uncle Fu."

"Really?" She, "Did Uncle Fu really blame me?"

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting said, "I don't care about you as a child."

It can be considered that this kid has a conscience, knowing that he was injured because he participated in this activity.

But he also knew that Doudou couldn't be blamed for his injury, after all, no one knew that an accident would happen.

"Did you hear, Uncle Fu said that he didn't blame you, so don't cry." Rong Shu wiped Doudou's tears.

"Hmm." Doudou nodded again and again.

Although the manager wondered why the little guy called his father his uncle, he didn't think much of it, and said urgently, "Mr. Madam, I just called the doctor, and I should be on my way, so you wait a moment, the doctor should be very soon. here it comes."

"That's good, but you are urging him, his feet are getting more and more swollen." Rong Shu pointed at Fu Jingting's feet.

The manager nodded, "Okay, I'll go right now."

Shortly after the manager left, Assistant Zhang came over, looked at Fu Jingting and hurriedly asked, "Mr. Fu, are you okay?"

He was smoking outside the restaurant when he heard The person who came out said that there was an accident in the No. 5 family, so they hurriedly threw away the cigarette butts and came in.

Fu Jingting pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "I'm fine, but you can check the screen to see if it was accidental or man-made."

As the president and chairman of the Fu Group, how many people are staring at the resources in his hands.

And these people, either to please him to obtain resources, or to murder him to snatch resources.

Therefore, it is difficult for him to guarantee that all the accidents of his manager are really accidents.

When Assistant Zhang heard Fu Jingting's words, he nodded solemnly, "I understand, but I went to investigate, you here..."

"Mr. Fu has me here, Assistant Zhang, you go." Rong Shu smiled at him.

In any case, Fu Jingting also saved her, and she couldn't leave him alone.

Fu Jingting did not expect that Rong Shu would take the initiative to take care of him, and felt a burst of joy in his heart.

But looking at Assistant Zhang who was still a little hesitant, his face turned bad, and he frowned and said, "Aren't you going?"

Assistant Zhang met Fu Jingting's icy eyes, and instantly shuddered, understood something, and replied with a light cough. "I'll go, I'll go."

After speaking, he insisted on running to the backyard of the restaurant to investigate the curtain.

At this time, the manager came with the doctor.

Rong Shu quickly stepped aside, "Doctor, show him quickly, his feet are so swollen, is there something wrong with his bones?"

Seeing Rong Shu's anxiety about his injury, Fu Jingting's face showed himself Unknown tenderness.

"Don't worry ma'am, I'll treat this gentleman right away." The doctor smiled at Rong Shu, then squatted down and checked Fu Jingting's feet.

Rong Shu stood by and watched.

Seeing Fu Jingting frowning in pain, he couldn't help but follow him.

He asked in surprise, "What do you mean?"

Rong Shu said awkwardly, "If you feel the pain can't stand it, you can grab my hand."

Fu Jingting laughed softly, "No need, I'm not that weak.

" Not a woman, how can I grab her hand.

Seeing Fu Jingting's rejection, Rong Shu didn't say anything, and took her hand back.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting regretted what he just said.

But regret is useless, she has taken back her hand.

He could no longer ask her to take it out.

"Auntie." Doudou suddenly pulled La Rongshu's sleeve.

Rong Shu looked down at him, "What's wrong with Doudou?"

"Uncle Fu will be fine, right?" Doudou looked at Fu Jingting's feet and asked in a low voice.

Rong Shu nodded, "Of course, the doctor's uncle is also here, so Uncle Fu will definitely not be in trouble."

In fact, she couldn't quarantee it.

But in order not to leave a shadow in Doudou's heart, that's all I can say.

Doudou hugged her leg and buried her face in her lap, "I will never be so self-willed again, I have to have those toys."

Rong Shu squatted down and hugged Doudou, "Okay Doudou, Don't worry, it's not your fault, because we didn't know it would happen."

Doudou didn't say anything, just hugged her legs tighter.

Rong Shu felt a little distressed for this child.

Fu Jingting was injured, which frightened the child a lot.

It also made this child feel very uncomfortable.

Thinking, Rong Shu kissed Doudou's forehead, hoping to appease him.

Beside, Fu Jingting saw this scene, Jun's face sank, and he suddenly groaned.

Rong Shu raised her head and looked at him, "Mr. Fu, what's wrong with you?"

"It's okay, it's just a pain in the foot." Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and replied.

Rong Shu turned her eyes to the doctor and saw that the doctor was massaging Fu Jingting's foot.

Recommended Novels