Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 3-4

Chapter 3 Let's go to the small vault

Lu Qi was a child of hers, typical of the rich second generation.

Lu Qi tentatively asked, "Is it really decided?"

"I've never been so awake before." After Rong Shu came out, there was a smile on the corner of her mouth.

She was originally delicate and beautiful, and this smile seemed to dispel the haze of many years and became brighter.

Lu Qi sighed, "I thought you would never be able to think about it for the rest of your life. I've been heartbroken for you for the past six years. Why do you think you like that scumbag?"

Rong Shu nodded her chin, "Yes, why do I You're so stupid."

"Fortunately, you didn't wake up too late. In the next six years, you'll all be old." Lu Qi jokingly continued, "I was still thinking, if you get kicked out when you're old, I'll make it difficult for you. If I marry you as a partner, we are childhood sweethearts anyway."

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him "crow's mouth."

"By the way, this is the divorce agreement you asked me to prepare, take a look.

" After folding the agreement, Rong Shu casually flipped through, "I don't take any of Fu Jingting's things. I didn't owe him anything in the past, and I won't owe him anything in the future." He

wrote his name without hesitation.

Seeing that she was so happy, Lu could not help laughing and said, "Okay, it's not sloppy at all."

Rong Shu put away the pen and raised her eyebrows slightly, "Go, go to the People's Hospital."

"Okay, my eldest lady~" The

top floor of the hospital , is exclusive to the patient.

Finding room 1203, Rong Shu knocked on the door, then pressed the handrail and pushed the door directly in.

On the hospital bed, the pretty woman seemed to be frightened by her. She hid under the quilt in horror, with teary eyes, and was very afraid of her.

Fu Jingting's face also sank, and his voice was like ice, "What are you doing?"

Rong Shu took the divorce agreement out of the bag and handed it to him, "Sign this, I'll leave immediately."

Fu Jingting took it over and took a look, his face sank a little bit, his voice was very cold, "You want a divorce?"

"Otherwise?" Rong Shu hooked her hair to her ear, smiling softly and alienatingly, "I haven't been in the past six years. It's really hard for you, if you sign it, you will be relieved, right?"

Fu Jingting frowned, his face was cold, and his expression was very solemn, and he didn't know what kind of trick she was playing.

At this time, Gu Manyin on the hospital bed weakly called out "Jing Ting..."

This sound was like a hint.

Fu Jingting looked at Gu Manyin, then put his eyes on Rong Shu's face again, his throat moved, "Go back and talk about this matter, you go out first, don't disturb Manyin."

Rong Shu smiled, but the smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes." I'm serious, you have to take Miss Gu back anyway, wouldn't it be just right for me to leave? So as not to get in your eyes."

"Rong, Shu!" The man's voice was cold and deep, as if he had tolerated her to the limit.

"Miss Gu is watching. Could it be that you fell in love with me and don't want to leave?" Rong Shu's lips curled into an elegant and charming smile.

Gu Manyin looked at Fu Jingting pitifully, and probed the man's mind, "What's wrong with you, Jingting?"

Rong Shu looked at the man coldly, waiting for him to make a decision.

"Okay, I'll sign!" Fu Jingting pursed his lips, his face surprisingly cold.

Rong Shu smiled with satisfaction, holding the divorce agreement signed by the man, she left gracefully without any nostalgia.

However, as soon as he left the ward, the tears from the corners of his eyes could no longer be controlled.

Six years of marriage, eight years of love, all in vain.

The human heart is full of flesh, and it is a lie to say that it is not uncomfortable.

It was as if someone had stabbed her heart with the tip of a needle, and it hurt.

Chapter 4 Young Men

Back in the car again, she became an elegant and confident Rong Shu again. Lu Qi chuckled

"There are a few good looking ones from the small treasury today. Would you like to go and have a look?" Rong Shu was speechless, "Are you all right, brother? I just returned to being single." He blinked, pretending to be mysterious, "Actually, someone wants to see you." "Who?" "You know this person too, you will know when you go." Rong Shu pondered for a moment, then nodded, "Okay." Lu Qi has a private room in the small vault. After the two entered, the person on the sofa also stood up and looked over. He was in his early twenties, he was very tall, and he had sharp brows on his angular face. When he saw her, a light flashed across his eyes. "Sister, we met again." The young man in front of him made Rong Shu feel familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had met him. "You forgot? You and your father were in Jiang County six years ago, didn't you sponsor a poor student?" After Lu Qi mentioned this, Rong Shu suddenly realized. "You are... Li Chuan?" The young man's sharp eyebrows and eyes softened suddenly, and a charming smile raised on the corner of his mouth, "It's me." Li Chuan is a very talkative person. Rong Shu learned from Lu Qi that Li Chuan is now a popular person. The model, who has long since escaped from the poverty-stricken mountainous area, has become a celebrity who often appears in the Mirage magazine. Rong Shu used to be full of the Fu family and seldom paid attention to those entertainment projects. Now, when she thinks that the poor little one has turned into a white swan, she is both gratified and sighed. After chatting for a while, the three were ready to leave. But just after passing the bar, a green wine bottle flew over Rong Shu's head.

Surprisingly, Li Chuan moved faster than her. He held her in his arms first, and with a bang, the wine bottle slammed into his back.

"Are you all right, sister?"

Rong Shu was very grateful, and hurriedly checked his back. Fortunately, he was not injured, and turned his eyes to the direction the bottle flew from with a cold face.

At first glance, it turned out to be Fu Jinglin!

"Damn woman! You actually cheated on my brother's back!"

Fu Jinglin was drinking with a group of friends. He had seen Rong Shu enter the private room with two men, and it took a long time to come out. With a smile, he threw the bottle out of his hand as soon as his brain became hot.

Lu Qi rolled up his sleeves and was about to step forward. "Hey! Does this kid deserve to be beaten?"

Rong Shu grabbed Lu Qi, "I'm coming."

She walked to Fu Jinglin step by step.

Fu Jinglin pouted, "The bottle didn't hit you again!"

Rong Shu's face was expressionless, her calm eyes made people scared for no reason, "I have something I wanted to tell you a long time ago."

"What?"

"You know how impressive you are . Do you hate me? I have been married to your brother for six years, and you have never called me sister-in-law. I will take care of you when you go to school, and I will take care of you when you go to school. I usually point fingers at me, or make rude words. , you have been studying for seventeen years, and you have read all the books in the dog's stomach?"

Fu Jinglin raised his eyebrows when she heard her scolding him, "You..."

"Shut up." Rong Shu interrupted him sternly and continued. Say, "I am divorced from your brother and have nothing to do with your family. Who I am with is my freedom. You are not qualified and have no right to ask. If you continue to provoke me, I am sorry, you are a minor. It is time to enter the game."

Fu Jinglin blushed, and all the words were stuck in his throat.

Rong Shu ignored him and turned to leave.

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