Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 31-32

Chapter 31 You want your ex-husband's brother, but you don't want me?

Little brother?

Rong Shu glanced at the call and frowned, "I'm Rong Shu, but I don't have a younger brother, so you made a mistake."

"Yes, he said it was your younger brother, and his name was Fu Jinglin."

Rong Shu thought of the name. Fu Jinglin's previous vile actions made all the hairs tremble, "I'm sorry, I don't know."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Lu Qi asked curiously, "What brother? Li Chuan is looking for you?"

"No, she made a mistake."

Rong Shu and Lu Qi went out of the office to discuss eating Japanese food, and by the way, they talked about Tiancheng's plans.

As soon as I got into the elevator, my phone rang again.

Rong Shu endured her temper and answered. It was not the policewoman who spoke, but Fu Jinglin.

"Hey sister-in-law, come to the police station and take me away."

Rong Shu had been married to Fu Jingting for six years. His younger brother Fu Jinglin either called her hello, or even called her first and last name. This was the first time she called her "sister-in-law".

But the kid shouted reluctantly, as if to squeeze these two words out of his teeth.

"I divorced your brother a long time ago." Rong Shu reminded him, as if reminding herself, "You should call your brother and let him find you."

Fu Jinglin said angrily, "You will die if you come to the police station. "Are you!"

"Let your brother go."

Seeing that the kid's temper came and went quickly, Rong Shu suddenly became silent and frowned.

Just as she was about to hang up, Fu Jinglin hung up one step ahead of her.

"Brother Fu Jingting is looking for you?" Lu Qi asked, he heard a lot of key words in his calm words.

"I heard that Fu Jingting booked a table at the Grand Hyatt Hotel, and asked Gu Manyin's family to come over for dinner with his parents to discuss the time of reengagement. Shouldn't his younger brother go to the hotel with him for dinner, why is he at the police station?"

"It seems that he has been detained for committing a crime." Rong Shu's face was calm, and she pursed her lower lip, "I want to go get him."

Lu Qi sneered, "He still thinks that you and Fu Jingting are not divorced, and wants to yell at you. Ah? His character is exactly the same as that of his mother!"

When he was about to get into the car in the garage, Rong Shu suddenly asked, "How long do you usually stay in the police station

if you commit a crime ?" He will be detained for about fifteen days." Lu Qi said, and looked at Rong Shu speechlessly, "Are you going to get him?"

"He didn't dare to call Fu Jingting, which means the crime must be serious." Rong Shugot into the car, "I'll go take a look."

Lu Qi bent over and knocked on the glass of the car, his eyes faint, "You want my exhusband's younger brother, but you don't want me?"

Rong Shu ignored him and drove out of the underground garage.

On the way to the police station, Rong Shu recalled the conversation she had just had with Lu Qi in the garage, and hated her momentary soft-heartedness.

He promised to let it go, but as a result, his brother had something to do, but she wanted to help.

After arriving at the police station, Rong Shu reported Fu Jinglin's name, followed the female police officer inside, and soon saw a row of teenagers in school uniforms standing against the wall.

All of them were dirty, and their faces were seriously stained.

"Fu Jinglin." The policewoman called to Fu Jinglin who was standing in the juvenile pile, "Your sister-in-law is here to pick you up."

Fu Jinglin raised his head abruptly. When he saw Rong Shu, his eyes lit up briefly, and he quickly pouted . , hummed, "Stinky woman, I knew you would come."

Rong Shu looked at him calmly, "What are you calling me?"

She was wearing a black coat and tied a low ponytail, and she looked gentle, dignified and calm. However, Fu Jinglin's eyes chilled on the back of his neck.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Fu Jinglin squeezed out the words between his teeth, "Sister-in-law! Son!"

Rong Shu felt very happy when she saw the aggrieved expression on the kid's face, she didn't rush to sign the bail, but asked him, "Why? People fight?"

Fu Jinglin remained silent.

In a row of teenagers standing in the corner, someone shouted to Fu Jinglin, "Hey Fu Jinglin, I heard that your sister-in-law and your brother have divorced a long time ago, how could you be so embarrassed to ask someone to bail you? Haha, you are just like your mother, directing others to do things. He's still righteous."

"When I saw his mother gave birth to him, he must have got his gender wrong!" The

few teenagers looked at me and made Fu Jinglin's irritated eyes red, and wanted to rush over and punch them in the face. .

Rong Shu quickly grabbed his school uniform, "You still want to do something at the police station, do you want me to call your brother over?"

Afraid that she would actually call his brother, Fu Jinglin made a stinky face and pulled his arm hard to prevent Rong Shu from touching it. own school uniform.

After Rong Shu signed Fu Jinglin's bail letter, she glanced at the teenagers in the corner and said to the police officer, "It's common for children to fight, and I bailed them out. It's not good for their parents to come here for such a trivial matter. "The

police saw that they belonged to the same school and let the children go back early, and they were relieved, so they agreed.

Rong Shu quickly signed bail for the children.

Fu Jinglin didn't expect Rong Shu to do this, his eyebrows were going to explode with anger, and he almost yelled at Rong Shu, "You're sick, bail them out?"

Rong Shu just pulled the belt of his coat and asked him, "I fought with them before, did you win?"

Fu Jinglin looked at the teenagers in front of him and said unwillingly, "If I had three, I would have won, and then two more…"

"That means I didn't win. Rong Shu glanced at him, "How capable do I think you are!"

" "

After leaving the police station, Rong Shu casually followed behind a few teenagers, looking at Fu Jinglin inexplicably.

He hesitated for a while, and just followed up, when he saw Rong Shu slammed the bag in his hand onto a teenager's back, and the other party screamed.

When several teenagers saw that Rong Shu dared to do something to his partner, they all gathered around.

Rong Shu looked at the dumbfounded Fu Jinglin and shouted, "Why are you standing still, come up and beat someone, don't you say three can beat him!"

After Fu Jinglin recovered, he immediately rolled up his school uniform sleeves and rushed up.

Rong Shu dragged two teenagers, and Fu Jinglin was able to beat the other three with ease. He quickly knocked down all the teenagers, and his body was even more attractive.

Because he was accidentally punched on the right cheek, he kept baring his teeth in pain.

Rong Shu straightened her messy hair and said to the teenagers lying on the ground, "I asked him to do it to give you face. If you let me do it, I can let you stay in the juvenile detention center for three months. What I said If you come out, you can do it."

She said the harshest words in a flat tone, which made several teenagers who were still in school cowardly and did not dare to say a word.

"Get up." Rong Shu said, and pointed to Fu Jinglin next to him, "Bow and apologize to him."

Several teenagers quickly got up from the ground and bowed and apologized to Fu Jinglin in unison. Leave.

Fu Jinglin looked at the woman's profile with a complicated expression.

Because Rong Shu had asked Fu Jingting to marry her, Fu Jinglin thought that she had indirectly separated Fu Jingting and Gu Manyin, so she had been rude to Rong Shu and opposed her everywhere in the Fu family.

That time at the bar, and this time, he met the Rong Shu who was different from the Fu family.

She doesn't seem so bad.

"I heard that your brother and your future sister-in-law are at the Grand Hyatt Hotel." Rong Shu took two pieces of money from her bag and stuffed them into him. "You go home or go to the hotel, it's up to you."

She went around to the driver's seat and was about to get up . , heard the door being pulled open and slammed shut.

Rong Shu looked at the young man in the co-pilot and said with restraint, "Fu Jinglin, take a taxi back by yourself, I don't have time to see you."

"I won't go back, I want to sleep in your car!" Fu Jinglin was involved because he spoke too loudly. To the wound at the corner of the mouth, the whole face is wrinkled together.

"Go on. Your brother and I are divorced."

Fu Jinglin sat there motionless and hummed, "My ex-sister-in-law is also my sister-in-law, anyway, I called you!"

Chapter 32 is a little white face, close at hand

Rong Shu saw the little ghost's blue nose and swollen face, sighed deeply, stopped talking nonsense with him, and opened the car door.

Fu Jinglin didn't treat himself as an outsider at all, and started to rummage here and there.

Rong Shu's car is a standard model, but Fu Jinglin is tall, with long legs shrunk under the seat, he still thinks it's the car's problem, "What kind of broken car, I can't put my legs down! Hey, when you divorce, you don't Do you know if you want a car with my brother?"

"I like to sit, and if I don't sit, I will get out of here." Rong Shu said rudely, not wanting to get used to this guy at all, "Go take your brother's luxury car!"

Fu Jinglin, " ... " The

car quickly reached the underground garage in Repulse Bay.

After Fu Jinglin saw Rong Shu get out of the car, he immediately pushed the door down and followed her step by step, "I heard that the house price here is not cheap, did you sell that blue heart and buy this house?

"When we divorced, my brother really didn't give you a dime?"

"Hey, are you sick? If you ask my brother for money, no one will tell you!"

Rong Shu ignored his words and even treated others as if Transparent, after reaching the floor, press the fingerprint to enter the room.

Fortunately, Fu Jinglin flashed fast, otherwise she would be locked out.

Fu Jinglin's face turned blue with anger, and he wanted to scold Rong Shu, but when he thought of having a place to sleep at night, he snorted and didn't bother with Rong Shu.

Seeing Rong Shu walking towards the center console, Fu Jinglin shouted at her, "I want to eat beef noodles, two bowls!"

Although he was not used to Rong Shu, Rong Shu's cooking skills were very good, at least to his taste.

In the past, when Rong Shu was still in Fu's house, his lunch was prepared by Rong Shu when he was in school. After Rong Shu left Fu's house, Wang Shuqin hired another chef. The chef claimed to be from a five-star hotel, but the food was not good at all. Eating is not as good as Rong Shu.

"Clear soup noodles, whether you like it or not!" Rong Shu said coldly without turning her head, "The medicine box is in the second compartment of the locker, take it yourself."

""

It's really evil, this woman just divorced his brother, how does it feel like a different person?

Fu Jinglin complained about Rong Shu in his heart, and reluctantly went to the locker to get the medicine box, found the medicine that was sprayed outside, and sprayed it on the wound on his face.

Seeing that Rong Shu was still making dinner, Fu Jinglin wandered around and found that one of the second bedrooms was empty, and the other master bedroom had only Rong Shu's clothes and cosmetics, and could not see any trace of other men at all.

Could it be that the little white face named Li Chuan can't live here?

Fu Jinglin walked to the desk by the floor-to-ceiling window, and saw a laptop, pen and paper, and an old iron box with a half-open lid on the table. He looked at the door, and then quietly opened the old iron box.

Inside the old tin box was a stack of yellowed envelopes.

Fu Jinglin couldn't hold back his curiosity. He picked up a letter and opened it. After reading it, he found that it was Rong Shu who corresponded with a pen pal named "Xiao Zhong", shared interesting things in life with him, and asked how his grandmother was doing.

Looking at the signing time at the bottom of the letter, Fu Jinglin was very contemptuous, "Hmph, stinky women don't go to school well, and they still engage in online dating

. It turned out that Rong Shu was like this, restless!

"Fu Jinglin." Rong Shu's voice came from outside the bedroom, very impatient, "Ten seconds, if you don't come to eat noodles, I will fall!"

Damn, this woman actually threatened him!

Fu Jinglin was so angry that he stuffed the letter into his school uniform pocket, secretly thinking that he must take it back and show it to his brother, telling his brother that Rong Shu used to have online dating when she was studying!

Fu Jinglin went to the kitchen and saw a bowl of beef noodles on the dining table, thinking that Rong Shu was quite sensible, so he sat down to eat noodles.

Rong Shu sat down opposite him, "Why do you fight with people?"

"I want you to take care of me!"

"I can't take care of you." Rong Shu tapped her fingers on the table and smiled, "I still call you brother. come on."

Hearing her words, Fu Jinglin lowered his raised eyebrows and said reluctantly after a while, "There is a female classmate in my class who is often bullied by them, and they even cut her hair. They started fighting..."

Who knew that when they were fighting, the off-duty police happened to pass by, and then several people were taken into the police station.

"I can't see it, you are quite brave." Rong Shu said.

Because of Fu Jinglin's bad personality, when he was in the Fu family, he always liked to target her, so Rong Shu didn't care about his affairs, and he let Fu Jingting handle it.

Fu Jinglin pouted, "I'm just unhappy with these men, bullying a girl."

While eating noodles, he asked Rong Shu, "By the way, I just wanted to ask, what about Xiao Bailian, don't you live with you?"

"Which one?"

"The one called Li Chuan!" Fu Jinglin rolled his eyes and said inarticulately, "I just went to your room to see that there are no men's clothes.

" It's very frustrating to pry into people's privacy.

She raised her cheeks and looked at the little ghost, her red lips hooked, "Li Chuan doesn't have it, but there is another little white face, close at hand." Close at

hand?

Fu Jinglin was stunned for a moment, seeing Rong Shu staring straight at him, he quickly tasted the meaning of her words, and was choked on the face again.

"You're so shameless!" Fu Jinglin scolded her, his face flushed with anger, "I'm only sixteen years old, and I'm still your ex-husband's younger brother. Do you dare to think about it!"

Rong Shu asked lazily, "Do I still have an image in your heart, didn't I want to flirt when I met a man?"

"..." Fu Jinglin was choked and speechless.

After dinner, Fu Jinglin refused to leave, and had to sleep on the sofa.

Seeing that he couldn't push him, Rong Shu went to find the phone.

Fu Jinglin saw that the number she dialed belonged to his brother, and immediately rushed over to grab the phone from her, "Don't call, you're about to hang up."

"If you don't leave, I'll call your brother over." Rong Shu left Dodge right to prevent him from grabbing it.

"Sister-in-law! Son!"

"It's useless to call your sister-in-law a hundred times, either go or I'll ask your brother to come."

Fu Jinglin saw that the call had been connected, so he rushed over immediately, grabbed the phone in his hand, and hung up.

Rong Shu was caught off guard, and fell on the sofa. Although the back of the sofa was soft, the head was knocked hard, and it still hurt a little.

After hanging up the phone, Fu Jinglin breathed a sigh of relief, and then noticed that Rong Shu, who was thrown on the sofa, should have fallen. She frowned, and the hem of the sweater was rolled up, revealing a thin white waist, and......

"fjt?" Fu Jinglin had good eyesight and could see a few letters on the side of Rong Shu's right waist.

He quickly thought of the meaning of these letters, and looked at Rong Shu blankly, "You... tattoo my brother's name on you?"

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 33-34

Chapter 33 Are the letters you tattooed my brother's name?

Rong Shu hurriedly pulled down the hem of her sweater, covered the string of letter tattoos, and went to open the door. She didn't expect Fu Jingting and Gu Manyin to stand outside the door, which surprised her.

Fu Jingting was wearing a black suit, while Gu Manchuan beside him was wearing a long champagne-colored dress, with white and beautiful skin.

The two stood together, incomparably right.

Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu's hair was a little messy, her cheeks were still red, and her breath suddenly became cold, and she asked her in a deep voice, "Where's Jinglin?"

"How does President Fu know that he is with me?" Rong Shu asked back, "You even know where I live, follow me?"

Gu Manyin stepped forward and said softly, "Miss Rong, you misunderstood, Jing Ting's parents are having dinner with my parents tonight, and Jing Ting sees that Jing Lin is not here. Hotel, the phone can't get through again, I checked the location of his mobile phone and found it, as for your house number, we asked the security."

Rong Shu snorted, the smile on her lips was bright and lazy, "I thought After the divorce, President Fu has been obsessed with me and has been following me."

Gu Manyin's smile froze, and she quickly said gently, "We're here to pick up Jinglin, please let him come out."

"Fu Jinglin, your brother and Sister-in-law is here." Rong Shu shouted into the room, "It's not what I said, it was your brother who installed the location on your mobile phone and found it."

Seeing that his brother was here, Fu Jinglin pulled his shoulder and seemed a little cowardly, slow. He walked out slowly with his bag in hand.

When the three were about to leave, Rong Shu stopped them, "Mr. Fu, your brother took my medicine and ate two bowls of beef noodles, don't you plan to pay?"

Fu Jinglin said angrily, "Two bowls of beef noodles are worth the denomination. How much is it, you lose your money?"

"Beef is expensive now." Rong Shu said, "It doesn't matter if we are, why should I let you eat and drink in my house for free?"

Fu Jinglin, "..."

Fu Jingting said from The wallet drew five bills and handed them to Rong Shu with a light expression, "Is it enough?"

"That's enough, thank you, Mr. Fu, and you can walk slowly." After receiving the money, Rong Shu neatly entered the house and closed the door, without giving them a second look.

The three took the elevator downstairs.

It wasn't until after getting in the car that Fu Jingting asked Fu Jinglin, "Why didn't you go to the hotel and come here to Rong Shu? What's the matter with the injury on the face?"

Fu Jinglin was very cowardly in front of his brother. When he asked, he answered honestly, "You got into a fight with your classmates. I know brother, you're having dinner with Sister

Manyin 's family tonight. I'm afraid it won't be good to run over like this. To call sister-in-law Rong Shu, Gu Manyin squeezed her hand hard.

Gu Manyin took the medicine box from the car and helped Fu Jinglin treat the wound again, moving gently and speaking softly, "Jinglin, call me or your brother if you have anything in the future, we are a family, no trouble. It 's troublesome."

"Miss Rong has a boyfriend. It's not good for you to harass her all the time. Her boyfriend will have opinions."

Fu Jinglin remembered what Rong Shu teased him when he just ate, and looked a little uncomfortable, "She seems to be alone. I don't live with that little white face."

Fu Jingting glanced at him from the rearview mirror and didn't know why. Hearing what Fu Jinglin said, he suddenly felt relieved.

"Maybe they have another place to live." Gu Manyin smiled lightly, "The wound is sterilized, does it still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore, thank you Sister Manyin." Fu Jinglin grinned, feeling that Gu Manyin was really gentle and spoke Speaking softly, it's much better than Rong Shu!

Gu Manyin covered the medicine box and put it away, and said to Fu Jingting intentionally or unintentionally, "Jing Ting, I heard that you asked Assistant Zhang to handle the news in the circle? It's just a trivial matter, I didn't expect Tiancheng's staff to record it. The video was spread in circles, and your aunt's reputation was smeared, and it also implicated you."

"Sister Manyin, what do you mean, I suspect that Rong Shu asked her staff to record the video?" Fu Jinglin asked in confusion.

"That's not what I meant." Gu Manyin said hurriedly, "I think, Rong Shu knew about this long ago, and if she stopped the employees in her hands, the video would not spread so quickly in the employee circle."

"Tiansheng employees If there is more, even if she warns her, some employees who want to make trouble secretly send it out." Fu Jinglin curled his lips, "Besides, it was my mother who was wrong, my brother and Rong Shu were divorced, and she ran away because of a trivial matter. Tiancheng is making a lot of noise."

Although Fu Jinglin didn't like Rong Shu, he had lived with Rong Shu for six years under the same roof and knew that she would not do those dirty things.

Besides, Wang Shuqin ran to Tiancheng to make trouble, not Rong Shu to find fault.

Gu Manyin couldn't believe it.

It was obvious that Fu Jinglin hated Rong Shu, why would he speak for Rong Shu now?

"Sister Manyin, why are you looking at me like this?" Seeing Gu Manyin looking at him, Fu Jinglin raised his hand to touch his face, but accidentally touched the sterilized wound, and grinned again, "I'm very bad-looking? Gu Manyin immediately returned to her senses and smiled softly, "

It's a little bit, I was thinking that you will be stared at by your classmates when you go to school tomorrow."

Fu Jinglin pulled a face, wanting to say that he would not be able to go to school if he asked for leave, but he was afraid to drive. It's his brother. He dares to say that he can't go to school. He probably won't even be able to enter the house tomorrow, so he doesn't dare to speak.

The car quickly arrived at Fu's house.

Wang Shuqin saw that Gu Manyin hadn't returned, and held her hand affectionately, "Aiya, Manyin, it's really hard to ask you to go with Jing Ting to find Xiaolin, it's so late, you just sleep here, anyway you We moved in a long time ago."

Gu Manyin also wanted to stay, so she glanced at Fu Jingting, and seeing that the man didn't speak, she pursed her lips and said softly, "Okay, thank you auntie."

"It's all family. "You're welcome!" Wang Shuqin was overjoyed when she saw her staying overnight.

Fu Jingting took a shower and came out, not in a hurry to sleep, and processed some documents.

When he opened the drawer to get the ink, he pulled the wrong drawer and saw a neat stack of yellowed envelopes in the innermost.

Looking at those letters, the man's eyes softened unconsciously.

He met this pen pal named "Maple Leaf" by accident. You come and go, and we communicate a lot. I didn't expect the two of them to talk so well.

The first time he was tempted, it was the person who communicated with him across the stationery.

Unexpectedly, the person on the other side of the letter was Gu Manyin.

Chapter 34

Fu Jingting was watching those letters in a trance, when the bedroom door was knocked and then pushed open.

"I see the lights are on in your bedroom, so I guess you're still busy." Gu Manyin came in wearing a dark blue nightgown with loose straps tied around her waist, exposing her collarbone and a piece of fair skin. She was also sprayed with perfume, looking like Very confusing.

She put the fruit tea on the table and deliberately got close to the man, "I made a cup of fruit tea, and you will be refreshed after drinking the work."

"I'm done." Fu Jingting said, opening the drawer and showing the letter inside. Show her, "When I was about to get the ink, I saw the letters from the past. I didn't expect that we would pass so many letters."

Gu Manyin panicked for a moment when he saw those letters, but quickly calmed down, "Liu Qi The letters from years ago, why do you still keep them?"

"It's very memorable." Fu Jingting stroked the letters with his fingers, and a smile appeared in his eyes.

Because you are the first woman to make my heart flutter.

Gu Manyin leaned over to hug the man, and leaned against him, "Jing Ting, since I'm already by your side, these letters are no longer needed. Let the servant handle it tomorrow?"

Seeing that the man didn't speak, she Pretending to be aggrieved, he said, "You keep these letters, which means you have been reminiscing about the past. Am I a big living person, can't I compare to these letters? You still want to communicate with me, and do not want me to be with you?

" She looked aggrieved, and Fu Jingting felt a little distressed.

Gu Manyin was right, she herself was by his side, and as for these letters, it didn't matter whether they kept them or not.

Fu Jingting stroked her hair, "Okay, let the servant handle it tomorrow."

"Yeah!" Gu Manyin showed a slight smile on her face, sniffing the man's good smell, she couldn't help but be moved.

She quickly approached boldly and kissed the man's Adam's apple.

Fu Jingting's body stiffened for a few seconds, and when Gu Manyin kissed his chin, he didn't push him into his arms, but quietly pushed him away.

Gu Manyin had already pulled off the strap of the bathrobe, revealing a large piece of snow-white skin.

In the face of her temptation, the man's expression didn't change, and he didn't look for a second, but put on the bathrobe for her.

"Jing Ting, we all live together." Being rejected by him like this, it would be a little embarrassing for Gu Manyin, no matter how bold, "I can do anything, or do you despise me?"

They all live together, I can do anything intimate, but Fu Jingting has no desire to tease her at all.

Fu Jingting was also a little irritable.

But seeing the red corners of Gu Manyin's eyes, he could only comfort him softly, "You have recovered, and your body still needs to be nourished. We will talk about this later.

"In the man's arms, there was more worry in his heart.

. . .

Since signing the contract with Yutu Manufacturing, everything Rong Shu has done has been smooth sailing.

She was busy in the office when the secretary knocked on the door and handed in a document, "Mr. Rong, this is from Mr. Cheng Huai."

"He can send me anything." Rong Shu muttered and took the document The bag is opened.

Looking through the documents, Rong Shu found that it was actually the material of the company, and it was written in great detail, as if this material was made for the purpose of acquiring the sweetheart.

Rong Shu immediately called Lu Qi and told him the matter.

Lu Qi said, "Acquisition of a sweetheart is indeed a good plan, but my company has had a large outflow of funds recently, and I don't have much money for you."

"90 million should be enough, right?" Rong Shu asked.

She looked at the information, and the estimated purchase price was between 90 million and 140 million.

"Fuck, where did you get so much money?"

"Li Chuan gave it."

Lu Qi sighed and said with great envy, "I didn't expect that being a male model would earn so much money, and I'm going to go bankrupt in the future, so I'll be a male model to make money. already."

Rong Shu said angrily, "Come on, if you want to be a male model, it is estimated that you won't earn 100,000 yuan."

"Okay, anyway, in your heart, no one is more handsome than me." Lu Qi clicked his tongue, "I am quite I'm curious, since Cheng Huai asked someone to do the acquisition information, didn't he buy the sweetheart himself? Why did he give you the information?"

Lu Qi added, "He is so good to you, does he like you?"

" "

Rong Shu was too lazy to listen to his nonsense, and hung up the phone neatly.

After a while, Lu Qi sent another WeChat baby, it's my birthday today, before you said you were busy after marriage, so you didn't have time to spend it for me, but now you're divorced, you don't have time?

Rong Shu has been busy these days and has no time to care about other things besides work.

It wasn't that Lu Qi said, she really didn't know his birthday was coming.

Rong Shu smiled and replied to his message to remember that the Mingyue Club will reserve a seat for you to celebrate. I will buy gifts later and pick the most expensive one!

During this period of time, Lu Qi helped her a lot, and she really wanted to thank him.

Lu Qi tut! It seems that I have to thank Fu Jingting. You didn't have time to celebrate my birthday because of your divorce.

Rong Shu looked speechless.

After finishing the rest of the work, Rong Shu left the company and was going to buy a watch for Lu Qi as a gift.

The counter lady who happened to be serving her went to work today and greeted her warmly.

"Mrs. Fu, it's been a long time."

Rong Shu smiled and said generously, "I divorced President Fu, you can call me Miss Rong in the future."

"Sorry, Miss Rong, I went abroad to study some time ago. The genius is back, and I haven't watched the entertainment news much." The cabinet sister quickly apologized.

"It's okay, my friend's birthday, I want to send him a watch, you recommend it."

Seeing that Rong Shu was not angry, the cabinet sister secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly picked out a few watches and introduced them to Rong Shu.

Several watches are in a series, which is very good.

It was obviously a birthday present for Lu Qi, but Rong Shu looked at the watches, but remembered that Fu Jingting would look good on her wrist.

But for so many years of marriage, she bought several watches for Fu Jingting, and they all became V users in this watch shop, but Fu Jingting never wore the things she gave.

Rong Shu stared at the flannel watch a little trance, just about to pick up the watch, a somewhat familiar voice came from her ear.

"This watch is good, please introduce it to me."

As soon as Rong Shu turned her head, she saw Gu Manyin standing beside her, with a little sister next to her. They seemed to have just finished shopping and were carrying several in their hands. Shopping Bag.

Gu Manyin originally had a shallow smile, but when she found out that the customer looking at the watch was Rong Shu, her smile froze a little.

Rong Shu greeted politely, "Miss Gu, what a coincidence."

"It's a coincidence." Gu Manyin squeezed the shopping bag in her hand and asked with a smile, "Come here to buy a watch for your boyfriend?"

Rong Shu hummed and ignored her.

She was about to ask the lady at the counter to wrap her watch, but Gu Manyin next to her took a step forward, pointing at the watch and saying softly, "

I want this watch, wrap it up for me."

Turning his head to Rong Shu with a slight smile, "I think this watch will look good in Jing Ting wear, Miss Rong doesn't happen to buy this watch, right?"

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 35-36

Chapter 35 The White Moonlight in My Ex-Husband's Heart

Gu Manyin spoke softly and softly, but she was nakedly provoking Rong Shu.

Rong Shu just raised her eyebrows, then smiled generously, "Miss Gu spoke first. Okay, Miss Gu, you can buy it."

Gu Manyin didn't expect that Rong Shu would not fight with herself, but gave in for a while. Did not respond.

"Manyin, I don't think Rong Shu dares to offend you." The little sister leaned up and boasted about Gu Manyin, "After she divorced President Fu, she had no backers, and the company was on the verge of bankruptcy, so she didn't dare to fight with you. things."

Yes, Rong Shu now has nothing but a broken company.

Hearing what the little sister said, Gu Manyin felt very at ease. She picked up the watch and handed it over with the card, "Swipe the card and wrap it up." The

counter lady did not accept the card, but asked carefully, "Guest, are you a member of our family?"

"No." Gu Manyin frowned, a little displeased, "Can't you buy this watch directly by credit card?"

"Our watches are all You can buy it by swiping your card, but this series won't work." The counter lady said with an embarrassed expression, "This series can only be purchased by V customers who have spent more than 60 million and who have been in our family for more than two years."

Gu Manyin, "... "..."

"A watch seller, how can you have such a sense of superiority!" The little sister beside Gu Manyin said angrily, "Call your manager out! It's a joke, you can't buy a watch with money!

"Sister said, "The sales of this series of watches are indeed limited. Even if our manager comes, it won't change anything."

"We can't buy it, can this woman do it?"

"Miss Rong does." The counter lady said, "She became a customer of our family the year before last, and the accumulated consumption is enough."

""

Hearing what the lady at the counter said, Gu Manyin didn't know how hard she tried, so that her soft expression didn't collapse.

Rong Shu had enough to watch the play on the side. She took the watch from Gu Manyin's hand and handed it to the lady at the counter, "Since Miss Gu can't buy it, I'll take it."

"Okay."

No After a while, the counter lady came back with the list and the packaged watch.

Rong Shu thanked her, and when she was about to leave with the gift, she stopped beside Gu Manyin, and said regretfully, "Miss Gu, even if I let you go, you may not be able to buy it."

These words fell on Gu Manyin's ears . It was like a slap in the face, and it hurt a lot.

Staring at the back of Rong Shu's departure, Gu Manyin's eyes sank a little at the thought of those two words Fu Jinglin accidentally said at dinner last night.

Why does Rong Shu always come to steal her things?

. . .

Rong Shu watched a good show and was in a good mood. When taking the elevator to the underground garage, she happened to meet an acquaintance.

"President Rong."

"Chen Xingnuo?" Looking at the tall young woman in front of him, Rong Shu quickly recognized her.

Chen Xingnuo and Lu Qi were alumni, and they wanted to join Lu Qi's company. Lu Qi knew that Rong Shu had no one of his own in Tiancheng, so he asked Chen Xingnuo to help Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was very busy during this time, but she also knew that Chen Xingnuo was a cashier in the finance department and was very careful.

"There are a lot of people in the company, I didn't expect President Rong to remember me." Chen Xingnuo smiled, holding a small cake in his hand, "This dessert shop is very

delicious, I will take a break today and come over to buy desserts, Rong What about you, come to buy clothes?"

"Lu Qi's birthday is today, and I'll buy him a gift." Rong Shu shook the gift bag at her, "Do you have any plans for the evening?"

"No, I plan to go home and lie on the sofa. Let 's watch a few episodes of TV series in here."

"Then let's go together, there are so many people." Rong Shu said, "You and Lu Qi are alumni, and we all know each other well."

"Since Mr. Rong said so, I'm welcome!" Chen Xingnuo didn't say anything anymore, and pressed the elevator button, "Then let's go to the second floor, I'll buy Lu Qi a lighter, and I can't be empty for his birthday. Let's get started."

Chen Xingnuo's appearance is purely lustful, white and thin, very beautiful, but also very lively, as soon as he speaks, he can't stop, and he is extremely talkative.

For the first time, Rong Shu found that someone could nagging more than Lu Qi, she was helpless.

Rong Shu brought Chen Xingnuo to the Mingyue Club when Lu Qi called, "My grandmother insisted on celebrating my birthday and told me to go back to my home for dinner, hey! I'll go to the Mingyue Club at about ten o'clock to find you.

"OK, then we'll wait for you in the private room after dinner." Rong Shu hung up the phone and took Chen Xingnuo to the restaurant for dinner.

After going to the restaurant to find a seat and sitting down, Chen Xingnuo looked around, and then asked Rong Shu, "Mr. Rong, I heard that you need to verify the capital to enter this club, is that true?"

"Well, I made a reservation and reported Lu Qi's name. "

Why didn't you report Mr. Fu's name?" Chen Xingnuo asked curiously, "Aren't you and Mr. Fu husband and wife? It's more convenient to use his card."

Rong Shu's face didn't change much, she just asked lightly, "How do you know that?" Me and Fu are always husband and wife?"

"Everyone knows, you are not a hidden marriage." Chen Xingnuo shrugged, "But I'm curious, you are his wife, Tiancheng is in such a bad condition, why didn't President Fu say help A handful."

Fu Jingting didn't say help her, he didn't give her a second glance after being married for so many years.

"He has a lot to deal with, so he doesn't have time." Rong Shu looked down at the black tea in his hand, "I divorced President Fu a few weeks ago and is no longer his wife."

Chen Xingnuo snorted, a little confused.

She quickly saw that Rong Shu was in a bad mood, so she picked up the black tea and touched her, "Come on, congratulations to Mr. Rong for getting divorced and returning to being single! It's great to be single, it's great to be single every year, and there are not so many troubles!"

"If you still want to get married, Mr. Rong, you can consider going down to Lu Qi. You two grew up together, and he spoils you again, so you can't match up!"

Being teased by her like this, Rong Shu laughed and felt better. few.

After eating, Rong Shu and Chen Xingnuo walked and chatted, planning to go to the private room to sing and wait for Lu Qi to come over.

As soon as the two left the restaurant, they met a few women on a narrow road.

Rong Shu was about to turn her body sideways and let the women go first. Unexpectedly, among the women, there were Gu Manyin and her little sister, whom she had met at the watch shop in the afternoon.

Rong Shu, "..."

Gu Manyin didn't expect to meet Rong Shu twice in one day, and her face almost collapsed.

"Miss Rong." When Gu Manyin spoke to Rong Shu this time, the words seemed to be forced out of his teeth, very reluctantly, "I heard that Tiancheng's financial situation is not good, and you need to verify the capital to come to this club."

Rong Shu With a faint smile, "Well, I know, I use my boyfriend's card, why, Miss Gu has an opinion?"

Gu Manyin pursed her pink lips, she quickly thought of something, and said softly, "My friend and I are going to play cards., I'm missing someone, it's just right to meet Miss Rong, everyone knows each other, sit up and play a few laps."

She introduced to the woman next to her, "This is Tiancheng's vice president, Rong Shu."

Gu Manyin followed . The woman next to her spoke very politely, and she lowered her attitude a bit, as if to please Rong Shu. Rong Shu also took a second look and found that the woman was wearing a black suspender skirt. pressed down.

"Who is this Miss Gu who is so hostile to you?" Chen Xingnuo leaned over to Rong Shu and asked quietly.

"The white moonlight in my ex-husband's heart."

Chapter 36 You lose, just wash off that tattoo

"She is very powerful, even Gao Meiling can climb up." Chen Xingnuo glanced at the woman beside Gu Manyin and whispered, "Gao Meiling is the granddaughter of the last retired chief of Nanjiang, Gao Lao, can play with her, You don't have to worry about your connections anymore."

Rong Shu rarely went out before, and she knew very few people in the business world, let alone in other places.

No wonder Gu Manyin's attitude is so low.

In front of a character like Gao Meiling, Gu Manyin's family background is not enough.

"Oh, you are Mr. Fu's ex-wife?" Gao Meiling glanced at Rong Shu with a little contempt in her eyes, and didn't take Rong Shu seriously at all, "Since you have a chance to meet him, let's play a few games, Miss Rong will give this to her. Do you have any face?"

Don't talk about playing mahjong, talk to Gu Manyin a few more words, Rong Shu doesn't even want to.

But when she was in Fu's house, she endured Wang Shuqin for so many years, and she had learned to observe her words early on. As soon as Gao Meiling opened her mouth, she knew that this person was not easy to mess with.

"Of course, the people we're waiting for will arrive at ten o'clock." Rong Shu has nothing now, but she doesn't want Gao Meiling to be upset and cross the line to suppress herself, "But my card skills are not good, you just don't dislike it."

Gao Meiling snorted, Stepping on the fringed high heels, he left first.

"It doesn't matter. Playing cards is just to pass the time." After Gao Meiling left, Gu Manyin dared to speak, "It's really not possible, I can also give you water."

She knew from her friends that Rong Shu had a few fights with Boss Liang from Zhongsi last time. Mahjong, lost hundreds of thousands.

According to the waiter who delivered the tea, Rong Shu was like a novice, and playing mahjong was horrible.

The sullen breath she held in the watch shop in the afternoon, she must take it back from Rongshu tonight!

Rong Shu smiled, "Then thank you Miss Gu."

Chen Xingnuo followed Rong Shu to the private room and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Rong, your card skills are really bad? You are very hostile, what if she sets you up in a fight?"

"When she just met me, she was trying to confine me." Rong Shu said, "Gao Meiling is obviously protecting her. When she is constricted again, I will have to go in too."

Chen Xingnuo glanced at her, "Hey! You are too miserable."

After entering the private room, a few people walked to the mahjong table inside, touched the mahjong table to determine the seat, and quickly sat down to play.

Chen Xingnuo doesn't know how to play mahjong, but she can search. She searched the Internet about how to play mahjong. Anyway, she could see some ways. When she saw Rong Shu playing mahjong, it was terrible. Chen Xingnuo wanted to play cards for her.

Gu Manyin saw that Rong Shu was being hustled by herself or Gao Meiling, and the corners of her mouth smiled brightly.

"Miss Rong, do you have an 'fjt' tattoo on your waist?" Gu Manyin suddenly asked Rong Shu, "Is it the abbreviation of Jing Ting's name?"

Rong Shu threw a card out and didn't answer.

Gu Manyin was playing cards, but her eyes were fixed on her face, "You and Jing Ting have already divorced, and you have a tattoo of his name on your body, and I feel uncomfortable. Why don't we play mahjong and you lose?, I'll call the tattoo artist to come over and wash the tattoo for you on the spot."

Chen Xingnuo couldn't help but said, "Miss Gu, you're going too far, what Mr. Rong tattoos on her body is her freedom, she's not good at playing cards. Well, you prefer to use this as a gamble to bully people."

"Miss Rong didn't say anything. What do you want to say?"

She turned her face and wanted to say something, but was stopped by Rong Shu.

"I accept." Rong Shu smiled lightly, her eyes warm and calm, "But Miss Gu, what should you do if you lose?"

Gu Manyin glanced at the cards Rong Shu played, and said loudly, "If I lose, I leave Jingting, leave Haishi, and never come back. If you think I am embarrassing you, I will teach you how to play mahjong, and when you learn it, we will bet again."

"No, I think my card skills are very good . Yes." Rong Shu said, "Is Miss Rong really going to bet with me, isn't it a joke?"

Gu Manyin firmly said, "No kidding, everyone else present can testify."

"Okay, let's win two out of three games." Rong Shu said, and threw a card out, but it happened to be Gu Manyin who wanted to Hu's one.

When the cards were pushed down, Gu Manyin's smile even showed a bit of pride.

She won this gamble!

After the first hand of the game started, Chen Xingnuo saw Rong Shu's card and knew that she was going to lose, and she didn't even see it.

Chen Xingnuo sighed, "I really don't want to see you lose so badly, I'll go out to get some air."

After leaving the private room, Chen Xingnuo went to the public bathroom, just entered the cubicle and took out a cigarette from the bag Click, and the phone rang.

"What are you doing?"

"In the clubhouse, watching the boss play mahjong with others." Chen Xingnuo took a breath and said lazily, "Why, do you want to come over?"

"I told you to go to the sea market to find someone, you Do you really think that you are a migrant worker?"

"ChuCuiCui, huh!" Chen Xingnuo was so annoyed, he said angrily, "He deserved it, abandoned his wife and children, oh, now he's going to die, remembering that there are still more A son, want to make up for him, and want us to search for it?"

"You hurry to the hospital to persuade the old gentleman to let him die! His property is donated to the foundation, which saves the sons from fighting for this money. You're life and death, I almost broke my leg last time!"

"Chen Xingnuo, what are you talking about!" The person on the other end of the phone shouted angrily, "You are the bodyguard of the Ye family, the Ye family wants you to be born, if you want You die if you die, how dare you curse your employer to die sooner?"

Chen Xingnuo took a breath, puffing out the smoke and reluctantly said, "It's my fault, I don't dare."

"The Fourth Young Master has gone. It's a sea market, you pay attention."

"I know." Chen Xingnuo said, "You sent me the information of the Nanjiang Gao family, and I was bullied by the Gao family."

"Wasting time with such a small thing, you might as well look for the young master more." The man said displeased, "Wait, I will have someone send your email. I received the information and found that the young master had stayed in Jiang County before, you If you have time, go to Jiangxian County."

"Yes, Chen sir." Chen Xingnuo

was in a worse mood after a few minutes of phone calls. She threw the cigarette butt down the toilet and flushed it out of the bathroom.

On the way back to the private room, Chen Xingnuo saw a tall and slender man in the black uniform of the clubhouse, holding a tray in his hand, talking to his colleague in front of him.

After seeing the man's face clearly, Chen Xingnuo's pupils shrank suddenly.

She turned around quickly, took out two mints from her bag and ate two, dissipating the smoke in her mouth, and then walked over quickly.

"Car mechanic?" Chen Xingnuo patted the man on the shoulder.

Cheng Huai turned his head, looked at the woman who suddenly appeared, narrowed his eyes, and quickly remembered, "The little beauty who repairs the engine in the 4S shop?"

"Yeah." Chen Xingnuo smiled and swept his Dressing up, he was a little surprised, "Aren't you a car repairer, why did you come to the clubhouse to be a waiter again, your family is so poor?"

Cheng Huai, "..."

Where are the words "My family is poor" written all over his body?

He lost a game bet and had to be a waiter once, delivering wine to friends.

Seeing that Chen Xingnuo had misunderstood, Cheng Huai was too lazy to explain, and deliberately teased her, "Yeah, my family is very poor. I have to work three jobs a day. I just finished tutoring and came to the clubhouse. I just went to work.

"How much money can you make as a tutor? It's tiring." Chen Xingnuo said, took out a pen and paper, and wrote a string of numbers to him, "This is my number, write it down, I'll introduce you to our company to drive for the boss, the treatment Very good."

"Oh?" Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows, "Listen to you, your company is very large and the boss is very rich?"

"It's okay, Tiancheng, do you know?"

"I know." Cheng Huai felt something was wrong, "Who is your boss?"

"Rong Shu."

Cheng Huai looked at her, his expression became very subtle, "I know, President Rong, the vice president that Tian Cheng just took office."

"Yes, she is a good person, if you act as a driver for her, she will definitely not treat you badly." Chen Xingnuo didn't see that his expression was not right, and before leaving, he said, "I know you are in this business, and the drinks are very high. You can send a few more bottles of expensive wine to the private room 1288, and I'll pay for it later."

" "

Chen Xingnuo walked forward, and a waiter came over, "Boss, Tiansheng's Rong is playing mahjong at 1288, you have to go and see See?"

Cheng Huai thought about it and asked him, "Is there another beautiful woman with a mole between her eyebrows?"

When he went to the restaurant before, he bumped into Gu Manyin talking to Rong Shu.

"Hey, boss, have you been to that private room?"

"It's really interesting." Cheng Huai wiped his lower lip with his thumb and said cheerfully, "I wonder what Mr. Fu's expression would look like when he knew that his ex-wife was playing mahjong with his current girlfriend."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 37-38

Soon, Chen Xingnuo returned to the private room.

Chen Xingnuo had already guessed a few points just by looking at Gu Manyin's "gentle" smile on the corner of his mouth before he could read the cards in front of Rong Shu.

During the time she was out, Rong Shu estimated that she lost miserably.

Chen Xingnuo went to sit beside Rong Shu, glanced at Rong Shu's card, still terrible, she lowered her voice, "Mr. Rong, it's not someone else, it's your ex-husband's Bai Yueguang, you really brought it up to be played by others. Face?"

"No hurry, three wins in five rounds." Rong Shu smiled, her face was as calm as ever since she sat down to play cards in the private room.

When replying to Chen Xingnuo's words, Rong Shu threw another card and went out.

"Hu." Gu Manyin pushed down the card in front of him, and the smile on his lips became more and more obvious.

Chen Xingnuo, "..."

"Rong Shu, you've already lost Manyin twice, I don't think it's necessary to fight." The little sister sitting next to Gu Manyin hummed, arrogantly, "Our Manyin is not stingy. Apologize to her, and we'll ask the best tattoo artist to remove that tattoo for you."

Gu Man raised his head slightly and looked at Rong Shu, as if waiting for her to bow her head and admit defeat, her voice soft and gentle.

"Miss Rong, are you still playing?"

"Play." Rong Shu pushed the mahjong into the import machine, her expression unchanged, "It's agreed that we will win three out of five games."

Gu Manyin's little sister rolled her eyes at her, and said in a sullen voice, "I'll give you a chance to admit defeat. You don't want to. You have to hit the gun! Our Manyin card skills are so powerful that you can't beat her in your entire life!"

"Okay." With a bit of pride, "Since Miss Rong wants to fight, of course I will accompany her."

A new round will begin soon.

Because the private rooms were all women, everyone was not idle when playing cards, chatting while eating.

Gu Manyin's little sister is called Meng Ke, with Rong Shu on the left and Gao Meiling on the right.

Meng Ke not only looked at the cards, but also peeled the oranges and handed them to Gao Meiling, "Sister Meiling, how long are you going back to Haishi this time, and are you here to celebrate the New Year?"

"Return to Nanjiang after the new year.", frowned and said, "Li Zhennan is going to divorce me, so he came back to Haishi to find a lawyer."

Meng Ke was also frightened by her, and she became cautious, "Didn't the Li family beg your grandfather to ask Li Zhennan to marry you? Use you guys. The Gao family has done a lot of things, how could he dare to divorce you?"

"It's not..." Halfway through, Gao Meiling remembered something, didn't continue, just smiled coldly, "Hmph, "I don't want to marry him. Marry, leave if you want. I want to see which lawyer in Hai Shi dares to take on this divorce case!

Rong Shu listened quietly, her eyes drooping slightly. She

didn't know much about the Li family in Haishi, because this kind of family is very low-key. She only knows that the Li family has a great influence in Haishi, similar to the Nanjiang Gao family.

Gao Meiling dares to be so arrogant, because she has a strong family background and has the support of the chief grandfather. Even if she is married to the Li family who is on the same level as the Gao family, it will be the Li family's top.

If she married Fu Jingting, the Rong family If nothing happened, does my mother-in-law still respect her three points.

She won't lose so embarrassedly in this marriage?

Rong Shu thinks of the past, and suddenly hears Meng Ke say, "Man Yin and Mr. Fu are in their thirties. I'm engaged, and I'd like to invite us over for a New Year's Eve dinner. Since sister Meiling, you are also celebrating the New Year in the sea market, when the time comes, let's go over to celebrate for her. "

"Huh?" Gao Meiling was a little surprised, "I heard some time ago that she and President Fu are already engaged, why do you want to get engaged again?" "

It was supposed to be engaged, but the engagement necklace was snatched by someone, someone is really disgusting!" Meng Ke said yin and yang strangely. After glancing at Rong Shu, she raised the volume, "But not this time, Mr. Fu said that he would only invite a few good friends from both parties to Fu's house for New Year's Eve dinner. Mr. Fu also said that next year's lover Let's have a wedding with Manyin! "

"Wedding on Valentine's Day?" Gao Meiling went to ask Gu Manyin, "Really?"

Gu Manyin snorted, with a gentle smile like water, "I've been in a coma for six years, and Jing Ting thinks it's been a long time. I want to get married sooner. I'm asking someone to design the wedding dress, but the wedding ring hasn't been picked yet.

"Someone design a wedding dress? Manyin, Mr. Fu loves you too much!" Meng Ke exaggerated, flattering Gu Manyin.

Seeing that Rong Shu lowered her head and didn't speak, Meng Ke pretended to be curious and asked, "Miss Rong, I heard that when you married President Fu, the wedding was very simple and you still wore a formal dress. Is this true?"

""

"How can you wear a dress when you get married, how unlucky, is it that Mr. Fu won't give you a wedding dress?"

""

Seeing that Rong Shu remained silent, Meng Ke's voice became more and more sharp, and she pushed Rong with her hands. "Miss Rong, why don't you talk?"

"How do you know that Mr. Rong didn't wear a wedding dress when he got married, and you went to Mr. Rong's wedding?" Chen Xingnuo saw that Rong Shu was bullied so much, and couldn't bear it any longer. "And sister, there's something wrong with what you said."

Meng Ke sneered, "She's not wearing a wedding dress, so she's still not told? Besides, what's the problem with my words?"

"Everyone knows that President Rong and President Fu used to be together. Husband and wife, elder sister, if you say this, you are mocking Miss Gu in a disguised form for picking up other people's second-hand husbands." Chen Xingnuo's voice was soft and her expression was even more innocent.

After speaking, she glanced at Gu Manyin, "Miss Gu, don't you think?"

Meng Ke didn't expect Chen Xingnuo to be so eloquent, and then the smile on Gu Manyin's face faded, and the whole person was a little flustered, "Manyin, I didn't mean that, I didn't think Fu was always your second-hand husband..."

Chen Xingnuo burst out laughing and covered her red lips, "You said that's not what you mean, and you still say that Fu is always your second-hand husband, what does it mean? What?"

"..." Meng Ke's face turned blue.

Rong Shu was originally in a low mood and didn't want to pay attention to Meng Ke, but she didn't expect Chen Xingnuo to speak for herself.

She raised her red lips, just as she was about to speak, when she looked up, she saw that the private room door was pushed open, and a tall figure stepped in.

Chapter 38 Willing to Gamble

The man was wearing a black woolen coat, which was more handsome, but because of his cold temperament, even his eyes were cold and cold, making it impossible for people to approach.

When his eyes were fixed on the man's face, Rong Shu's heart beat uncontrollably and quickly lowered his head.

Unexpectedly, the divorce has been so long, and his influence on her is still there.

"Mr. Fu, you're here?" Meng Kezheng was very angry with Chen Xingnuo, and when he saw Fu Jingting for the second time, he immediately greeted with a smile, "I heard Manyin said that your company has a lot of work, so come here now, right? Did you pick up Manyin?"

Fu Jingting politely hummed in response, frowning as he glanced over to Rong Shu, feeling a little unhappy in his heart.

Did this woman forget the lesson of Hongmei Villa?

Half an hour ago, Cheng Huai called him and said that Gu Manyin and Rong Shu were playing cards in a private room in the Mingyue Club, and he still didn't believe it. He knew that Rong Shu was bad at poker and would not be so stupid, so he dared to play poker at the same table as Gu Manyin.

Cheng Huai knew he didn't believe it, so he took a photo and sent it, and then he drove to the clubhouse.

When Fu Jingting went to Gu Manyin's place, seeing her delicate expression, her tone softened a bit, ""Didn't you say that you have a cough in the afternoon? Why are you running here to play cards? "

Gu Manyin smiled lightly, "It's just a small cough, it doesn't matter. Besides, Meiling comes to the sea market, I want to treat her well. "

Fu Jingting from Nanjiang Gao's family knew that he and Elder Gao also knew each other.

Fu Jingting took off the scarf and put it on Gu Manyin. With a small gesture, the woman next to him laughed ambiguously.

Meng Ke said, "Mr. Fu, We all know that you hurt Manyin, but the heater is on in the private room, and Manyin can't freeze. Mr. Fu, you just grabbed the dog food and stuffed it into our mouths."

Gu Manyin's cheeks flushed with teasing, and she glared at her, "If you talk nonsense any more, go out."

"Okay, I won't say it." Rong Shu watched the

man put a scarf on Gu Manyin, took care of him, sat down beside her and brought her a warm drink.

The intimate appearance stabbed Rong Shu's eyes.

She deliberately got into Gu Manyin's trap before, just to punish Gu Manyin properly, watching her leave Fu Jingting and never return to Haishi.

But Fu Jingting appeared.

Seeing that the man left all his tenderness to Gu Manyin, Rong Shu was no longer interested in fighting. Fu Jingting glanced at Gu

Manyin's cards, and said lightly, "Miss Rong is not good at playing cards, let's play this game, and play against a novice like her.

The smile on Manyin's face froze, and finally she hummed softly.

Over there, Meng Ke kept looking at Rong Shu's cards. She found that Rong Shu had already drawn the cards, and she felt a little cowardly. Just as she was about to pass the news to Gu Manyin, Rong Shu took down her cards and threw one out.

Gu Manyin was overjoyed, and slowly pushed the card away, "Miss Rong, you've given up."

"Wow, Manyin, you are so amazing!" Meng Ke looked at Gu Manyin's card and said excitedly, "It's still ten. Sanya!"

"Rong Shu, Manyin Hu you've won three games, and if you lose, you must admit it." Gao Meiling sneered, ringing the bell to call the waiter to come in, handing over a wad of money, "Call a tattoo artist as quickly as possible."

Okay, wait a moment."

Fu Jingting frowned slightly as he watched all this, and asked Gu Manyin, "What's going on?"

"I heard from Jinglin that Miss Rong has a tattoo of your initials on her waist......" Gu Manyin bit her lip and whispered, "And it's Miss Rong who wants to bet with me. If she loses, she will wash off the tattoo on her waist."

Chen Xingnuo looked at her while holding her cheek, "Miss Gu, It was you who met Mr. Rong at the door of the restaurant and asked her if she had a tattoo of fit on her waist. You wanted to bet with her on mahjong, but now Mr. Rong wants to bet with you? You really know what to say? "

Don't talk yin and yang!" Meng Ke relied on her support, and flew up with Chen Xingnuo, "Manyin doesn't want her boyfriend's name to be tattooed on her body, what's wrong?"

"Manyin just asked Rong Shu if she wanted to play mahjong, and put a gun to her head and asked her to agree?"

"That's right, no one forced Rong Shu, so she agreed."

" "

Except Chen Xingnuo, the other three women in the private room were all friends of Gu Manyin, of course they stood by Gu Manyin's side and echoed Meng Ke's words.

When several women were arguing, the tattoo artist also came in with a toolbox.

"Enough." Rong Shu stopped Chen Xingnuo from arguing with them, and said calmly to Gu Manyin, "I lost this bet, I'm willing to admit defeat."

She went to lie down on the sofa beside her and put on her sweater. The hem is lifted, revealing a fair and slender waist, as well as the eye-catching fjt tattoo.

The tattoo artist hurried over to help Rong Shu get the tattoo done.

Seeing calm Rong Shu lying there, letting the tattoo artist play with it, and then scanning the tattoo on her waist, Fu Jingting frowned tightly, feeling an indescribable irritability.

He remembered that when he communicated with "Maple Leaf", Maple Leaf told him that an actor's wife she liked passed away, and the actor tattooed his wife's name, hobbies, and hobbies on his body so that he could see it every day, as if his wife was still alive.

Maple Leaf said that she couldn't do it, she was afraid of pain, but she could endure it, tattoo the name of the person she liked on her body, and let him accompany her all the time.

Fu Jingting suddenly asked Gu Manyin, "When we communicated before, what did you say about the tattoo?"

"We communicated too much, and it took a long time. I don't remember it." Gu Manyin shook his head, took his arm, raised his head and asked. "Jing Ting, I asked Miss Rong to wash off the tattoos on her body. Is it me... Did I do something wrong?"

Her voice was forbearance, and the corners of her eyes were slightly red, making Fu Jingting unable to bear the reproach, and stroked her hair with a big palm.

"You're right."

"Yeah." Gu Manyin smiled lightly, resting her head on the man's arm.

She was fortunate that after Fu Jingting left that morning, she immediately took out all the letter paper in the drawer and burned it."This pen pal was driven away from Fu Jingting's heart.

Seeing Rong Shu frowning in pain because of the tattoo, Gu Manyin felt extremely happy.

Rong Shu still lost to her!

Meng Ke stood there with her arms crossed, watching Rong Shu get her tattoo done, and her mouth was full. Li also sneered at her, "Manyin gave you a chance before, you don't want to, you have to keep fighting! Miss Rong, if you can't play mahjong, go back to study. For some things, you will only ask for trouble if you are brave! The

other women laughed lowly and glanced at Rong Shu gloatingly.

Because the tattoo was also painful, Rong Shu had been enduring it, sweating on her forehead, and had no time to talk to Meng Ke.

When Rong Shu's tattoo was about to be washed, a clubhouse The waiter came in and asked politely, "Who is Miss Rong Shu?"

"I am. Rong Shu looked at the waiter, "What's the matter? "The

waiter handed over the small bag in his hand, "This is a gentleman surnamed Li who asked me to hand it to you."

"Thank you. In

order to divert her attention and make her tattoo less painful, Rong Shu opened the bag on the spot, took out a small box and opened it, and found a ring embedded in the blue velvet cloth.

The ring is in the shape of a wheat ear, small and delicate, dazzling in the light.

"This is the work of the famous designer "k". "Chen Xingnuo recognized the ring at first sight," I heard that it was made by "K" himself. It appeared at the Xiangdao auction a few months ago, and it cost more than 4 million. "

"It seems to be the same as the blue heart, only this one, belongs to the price but no market." "

"So beautiful!" "The

women looked at the ring in Rong Shu's hand with fiery eyes. They could not wait to take it and wear it. It's better to show it off on the Moments.

At this time, Rong Shu's mobile phone also received two new WeChat messages. Li Chuan and

Lu Qi said that today is His birthday, sister, you want to celebrate for him. When I give him a parasitic day gift, I will send you a small gift by the way.

Does Li Chuan like it, sister?

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 39-40

Chapter 39 What are you doing, take it off!

Rong Shu was in a bad mood at first, but she didn't expect that Li Chuan, who was far away in Bourbon, would ask someone to give her a gift.

This gift made her depressed mood swept away.

After returning to Lichuan's WeChat, Rong Shu generously put the ring on her ring finger to cover the traces of the ring left when she wore the wedding ring before.

Fu Jingting caught the bright smile on her lips, and her eyes sank.

Meng Ke didn't expect someone to bring such a precious gift to Rong Shu, so she was angry and jealous.

Meng Ke thought of something, and deliberately asked loudly, "Miss Rong, didn't you say that your boyfriend is not Lu Qi, and he came to the club to tell Lu Qi's name, is this Mr. Li the male model who has an affair with you?

"Mr. Li gave you such an expensive gift, I think you are more than just friends." Meng Ke snorted, "I heard from them before that you might have a man outside before you want to divorce President Fu. I still don't believe it. Now it seems like gossip. It's true!"

Rong Shu sneered in her heart.

Why did she divorce Fu Jingting, others don't know, doesn't Fu Jingting know?

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting, perhaps expecting him to clarify for herself, but the man sat there with Gu Manyin in his arms, his eyes were cold and unmoved.

Yes, didn't she see all that just now?

What are you still looking forward to?

When the tattoo on the waist was completely washed off, the faint flame in Rong Shu's heart was completely extinguished.

"Miss Rong, talk?" Meng Ke pressed step by step, "Does Lu Qi know about Mr. Li's gift? He knows you have two boats?"

"How could a sparrow fly into a good private room? Ah!" Lu Qi's voice suddenly sounded in the private room.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Qi, wearing a black shirt, came into the private room in a sloppy manner, with a look of disgust, "This sparrow is chirping, it's so noisy, I can cut her tongue off and shut her up."

His vicious words made Meng Ke's tongue froze, and subconsciously took a few steps back.

Lu Qi stood in front of Meng Ke, glanced at her up and down, and clicked his tongue, "Why are you retreating, afraid? Are you the sparrow?"

"No, no." Meng Ke stammered.

"I think it should be, your voice is very similar to that sparrow." Lu Qi grabbed Meng Ke's hair violently, pressed her head against the mahjong table, and casually ordered, "Hey, who is free, bring me a knife Come?"

Chen Xingnuo immediately picked up the fruit knife in the fruit bowl, handed it over, and said intimately, "This blade is very sharp, don't cut it."

Meng Ke's legs trembled, and she cried directly, "Man, Man Yin...Sister Meiling..."

However, it was very quiet in the box, and no one spoke for her, Gu Manyin clenched Fu Jingting's cuff, gritted his teeth angrily and tried to stand up, but Fu Jingting held it back and gestured She sits down.

He wanted to see how capable this Lu Qi was for Rong Shu.

"Why, all dumb?"

Lu Qi looked around, only to see Fu Jingting and Gu Manyin, they were all there.

He sneered coldly and turned to look at Chen Xingnuo who handed him the fruit knife, "Did they bully my baby just now, tell me?"

"More than bullying!" Chen Xingnuo immediately went over and took all the Tell Lu Qi about everything.

After listening to this, Lu Qi glanced at Fu Jingting, snorted coldly, and while throwing Meng Ke away from his subordinates, he said to Rong Shu, "You go to the private room first. After this matter is settled, I will go over."

"No need . Come on, let's go." Rong Shu held his arm, not wanting to let him go against Gao Jia because of herself, "Your birthday is important."

And just this action, deeply reflected in Fu Jingting's eyes. Darkened a bit.

"That won't work, you've been bullied. I can't stand by as a bamboo horse." Lu Qi beckoned and asked Chen Xingnuo to lead Rong Shu away, "I'll teach them a little lesson, and I won't do anything."

"Boss, let's go, Lu Qi will take care of it." Chen Xingnuo dragged Rong Shu, and the two quickly left the private room.

Lu Qiren quickly walked to the poker table and sat down at random. "Come on, let's play a few more games.

"He casually said, "Anyone who can get a card from me, I'll give her 10 million, and I'll give her to kneel down and call grandma. If I mess with your cards, you should take off your clothes, and then you will be like this. Get out of the private room."

Compared with the gambling money Lu Qi gave, taking off his clothes is not worth mentioning when he loses, which made several women in the private room excited.

You can earn 10 million by playing poker!

Gao Meiling couldn't see Lu Qi's attitude. After gritting her teeth, she strode over, pulled the chair on Lu Qi's right hand and sat down, sneering, "Lu Qi, I'll be waiting for your grandma!"

Lu Qi leaned back in the chair, Hang Erlang, "Okay, who else wants to join, hurry up, I have to go to accompany my baby after the fight!" Gao Meiling picked a better card player from among the women, and then looked towards Gu Manyin. She didn't speak, but Gu Manyin understood. "Jing Ting, Mr. Lu is too bullying, please help." Gu Manyin said softly, she knew that Fu Jingting was good at playing cards, and it was estimated that Lu Qi would not be able to win. Fu Jingting sat there without moving, with a deep voice, "I still have emails to deal with, you can go play." Gu Manyin didn't expect him to refuse, her body froze for a moment, and she quickly smiled at the man, "Okay, Then wait for me for a while." Playing cards with three women, Lu Qi didn't feel any pressure at all, playing cards was fast and ruthless. Before the last card could be sorted out, he started knocking on the table and said impatiently, "Are you a pig, playing cards so slowly, can you hurry up?" His face flushed with anger.

Gu Manyin thought she had good poker skills. Thinking that the three of them would play Lu Qi alone, there would always be one of them who would be fooled. I didn't expect that she would play what Lu Qi would play, and she even specialized in playing her cards.

Before the half-circle was over, Gu Manyin had almost taken off his clothes, leaving only the white camisole.

"Hu!" Lu Qi pushed the card again.

Gu Manyin gritted her teeth in hatred.

She could see that Lu Qi was targeting her and taking revenge for Rong Shu in disguise!

After Lu Qi flicked off the ash, he looked at Gu Manyin and urged her, "Miss Gu, what are you doing, take it off!"

Chapter 40 Are You Seducing Me?

"Lu Qi, don't go too far!" Gao Meiling said coldly, "You treat Hu Manyin as if we are blind, can't you see that you are targeting her? She has already taken off her suspenders, what else do you want?"

Lu Qi spread out his hands, with a question mark expression on his face, "I'm stupid, shouldn't she take off her clothes, why is it too much for me? You can take it off for her!"

"..." The clubhouse was warm enough, so Gao Meiling wore it. Not much, just a suspender dress.

Of course she couldn't embarrass herself in order to help Gu Manyin.

"Just here, it's very late." Fu Jingting came over and put his coat over Gu Manyin.

Before waiting for Lu Qi to speak, Fu Jingting said lightly again, "30 million tomorrow morning, I will let the finance transfer to your company account, Xueying's acquisition, Fu's withdrawal, I will let your company win Xueying."

Lu Qi has already Seeing Gu Manyin's embarrassed appearance, and Fu Jingting's concession, of course he just accepted it.

"When Rong Shu played cards with her dad at the age of ten, her dad couldn't beat her, let alone me." Lu Qi put out the cigarette in the ashtray, and stood up slowly, "Review how many times you played against her. Well, let's see if you guys won or if she doesn't want to fight you."

When passing by Fu Jingting, Lu Qi glanced at him and hummed, "She really doesn't want you, or ten Gu Manyin won't be. Her opponent."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting remembered Rong Shu's calm appearance when he got tattoos, and his eyes suddenly sank.

It turns out that the woman can play cards.

. . .

Rong Shu and Chen Xingnuo ate some snacks in the private room and sang a few songs before Lu Qi came back.

Chen Xingnuo rushed over to ask, and when she learned that Gu Manyin was almost naked, she felt very happy, "If it wasn't for Mr. Fu, she would have walked out of the club naked tonight!"

"No!" Lu Qi Humph, "This is called tit-for-tat! No matter how she bullies my baby, I will double the bullying back!"

"Thank you." Rong Shu smiled and touched him.

Lu Qi didn't ask Rong Shu why he allowed Gu Manyin to bully others when he was in the private room. He stretched out his hand, took the person into his arms, and joked, "We slept in the same bed for so long, why do we need to say thank you?"

"Wow!" Chen Xingnuo looked at them and widened his eyes, "Is it true?"

"That must be true..."

"If I tarnish my reputation again, I will slap you!" Rong Shu kicked hard He kicked him and explained to Chen Xingnuo, "When his parents were not at home when he was a child, he would always come to my house to eat, drink and sleep, and he didn't give him money, right?"

Chen Xingnuo immediately looked disgusted . , "Oh, it turned out to be Lu Qi shameless."

Several people were making a noise, but they didn't find a small bug attached to the bottom of the table with tape, and recorded their words without any leakage.

Soon, friends from Lu Qi's circle came one after another, and the big private room was full of life and hilarity.

Rong Shu didn't like to be lively, and she was in a bad mood. She originally sat in the corner drinking wine, but later saw that Lu Qi and the others were very lively playing games and drinking, so she joined.

She was also happy when she lost the game, pouring red and white wine into her mouth.

After a few laps, everyone will faint.

"I'm going out to get some air, and you guys can play." Rong Shu really couldn't do it anymore, so she said something to Lu Qi and went out to the private room.

Rong Shu originally wanted to go to the balcony to blow the air, but she drank a lot in the private room, and when the cold wind blew out, her stomach churned even more.

She covered her mouth and hurried to the bathroom.

After vomiting, Rong Shu felt much more comfortable in her stomach. She poured cold water on her face and looked up at herself in the mirror.

Really embarrassed and pitiful.

I hope tonight's drunkenness will be the last time.

Rong Shu came out of the bathroom and went to the open-air balcony. A waiter happened to pass by with a tray.

The waiter saw that Rong Shu's cheeks were red and seemed to be still drunk, and handed over the mineral water in the tray, "Guest, you will be better if you drink some water."

"Thank you." Rong Shu took it, unscrewed the bottle cap and drank it a few mouthfuls.

Suddenly, a big hand squeezed her hip, and her turbid breath sprayed in her ear, "Beauty has a good figure, what's the price?"

"Let go!" Rong Shu said coldly, wanting to crush his hand.

But she had just vomited, she had no strength, and her mind was a little dizzy. Instead, she was easily hugged by the man and dragged towards the elevator.

"Don't worry, I have money, you can do as much as you want." The man laughed.

Not knowing what was going on, Rong Shu's body softened uncontrollably. She bit her tongue to wake herself up, and stepped on the man's leather shoes with her high heels. When he let go, she stumbled and ran against the wall.

As a result, just after she ran out, the man chased after her again and grabbed her hair, feeling a little annoyed, "I told you to give me money, don't give me shame..."

At this moment, a hand came in from the side and grabbed the man's wrist hard. A pinch.

"Ahhh!" The man felt like his wrist was about to be broken, and he screamed in pain, "Who the hell are you, you dare to do anything to me!"

cowardly.

"Fu, Mr. Fu..."

"I don't dare." Fu Jingting saw that there were a few strands of long hair between his fingers, his eyes became more gloomy, and with another force, he directly crushed the man.

Fu Jingting asked indifferently, "I don't know what Mr. Wan is looking for with my exwife?"

Mr. Wan didn't dare to say anything in pain. He was sweating and bent over to apologize to Fu Jingting, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I'm clumsy, I thought it was The people in the club didn't know she was your ex-wife..."

Fu Jingting let go, called a waiter over, and instructed, "Mr. Wan is drunk, arrange a car to take President Wan back."

Seeing that Fu Jingting didn't care about himself, President Wan was just about to breathe a sigh of relief, only to hear Fu Jingting say, "Mr. Wan's eyes are not good, go to the hospital to make an appointment with an ophthalmologist for President Wan, and let the doctor give him a good check."

President Wan" ..."

After President Wan left with the waiter, Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu, who was still leaning against the wall, her hair was messy, and she couldn't stand up. She probably drank a lot of alcohol.

Fu Jingting still remembers what Lu Qi said before.

He strode over and grabbed Rong Shu's arm, pulling her up.

"Rong Shu, what do you mean?" He was very strong, holding her weak, his voice was warm, "You know how to play cards, but you lose on purpose?"

"What's your business?" Rong Shu sarcastically wanted to get rid of him His hand, but his head was dizzy, and he almost fell into Fu Jingting's arms.

Rong Shu barely stood still, looked up and saw a blurred face, only those eyes, deep and cold, stared at her closely.

"What's the matter with me? What's it about me, Rong Shu?"

Recommended Novels