

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 41-42

Chapter 41 I'm Going to Find a Little Brother Who Can Do It

"Ghost knows!" Rong Shu mumbled vaguely!

Fu Jingting didn't expect Rong Shu to say these three words, and there was obvious surprise in his eyes.

But when he saw Rong Shu's red face and unfocused eyes, he quickly frowned and pulled the tie out of her hand.

"Rong Shu, you're drunk."

"No, I'm sober!" Rong Shu shouted, grabbing the man's tie again, "You look a lot like my ex-husband, so you don't seem to be a good guy!"

"..."

"But my ex-husband..." Rong Shu paused, then stretched out her snow-white finger and shook it, "He can't."

Fu Jingting's face quickly turned gloomy, and his voice was cold, "Why not?"

"That's it. Rong Shu pointed her finger to his crotch and muttered, "I've been married to him for six years, and he hasn't kissed me before. He leaves a fairy like me to sleep. You say, he's not that good, what is it?" "

Fu Jingting laughed angrily.

The two agreed to get married, and the divorce was also mentioned by Rong Shu. Unexpectedly, in her heart, she gave herself this label!

"It's boring." Rong Shu suddenly mumbled, "It's really boring."

She staggered and turned to leave, "I'll find a man who can do it in the future..."

Hearing her say this, Fu Jingting's face sank, and he quickly crossed his legs with his long legs. In the past, he picked up Rong Shu by the waist, walked straight into the elevator, and looked down at her coldly.

"Rong Shu, you will pay for what you say."

...

Gu Manyin, who was sent home by Fu Jingting, chatted in the WeChat group and made some connections with Gao Meiling.

She looked at the time very late, and estimated that Fu Jingting's affairs had also been dealt with. She sent him three WeChat messages in a row, but did not reply for several minutes.

Gu Manyin was about to make a video call when another WeChat message popped up.

Gu Manyin knew that Rong Shu was going to celebrate Lu Qi's birthday at the Mingyue Club, and that Fu Jingting was also in the Mingyue Club. She was worried, so she asked Meng Ke to help her watch.

Meng Ke leaned on, that Rong Shu was so shameless, why didn't she die!

Gu Manyin had a bad premonition in her heart, and hurriedly asked her what did you see, Jing Ting was with her?

Meng Ke Manyin, you must hold on... I saw that Rong Shu took the initiative to kiss Mr. Fu, and Mr. Fu carried her upstairs. I looked down and followed quietly, and found that they entered the room and never came out...

They entered the room and never came out.

Seeing these words, Gu Manyin bit her lip fiercely, and soon bit her lower lip, her gentle face became a little distorted and out of control.

She really hated Rong Shu so much that she wanted to tear Rong Shu apart.

Eight years ago, it was her who replaced Rong Shu and met Fu Jingting as a "Maple Leaf" netizen. That was also wrong with Rong Shu!

It was Rong Shu who only regarded the other party as a pen pal and was unwilling to get to know him.

So Fu Jingting was the first person she knew, the one she liked first, and her man!

Meng Ke sent another WeChat message, and I saw that Fu was always seduced by that bitch Rong Shu, and was confused for a while. I'm going to knock on the door now to make President Fu sober.

Gu Manyin stopped him from going. If you go, Jing Ting will know that you are following him. I just care about Jing Ting too much, but I don't want to involve the innocent you.

Meng Ke is clearly Rong Shu's fault, and you have to bear with her again and again. Hey Manyin, you are just too kind-hearted, which makes people feel distressed.

Gu Manyin doesn't matter, I believe in Jingting and wait for him to come back and explain to me. Thank you tonight, you can go back to rest, and, besides the two of us, I hope no one else knows about this, okay?

After sending the message, she transferred another 200,000 yuan to Meng Ke.

Meng Ke received the money immediately, and the message was answered quickly. What's more, we sisters. I saw nothing tonight and was drunk.

After getting her assurance, Gu Manyin quit the chat and made a call with a sullen face.

"Ms. Gu."

"Have you got the items in the private room?" Gu Manyin asked directly, her voice soft, but her face twisted and terrifying.

"I got it, it's a lot of excitement, but the price..."

"Money is not a problem, let me listen to it first."

Soon, Gu Manyin received a piece of audio. After listening quietly, she was distorted. His face softened a lot, and while walking out of the room, he sent text messages.

After the text message was sent, she also stood at the entrance of the stairs.

The stairs covered with blankets looked pleasing to the eye, but the height made Gu Manyin feel a little timid.

She just woke up, is it worth going to the hospital again?

But thinking of the WeChat message sent by Meng Ke, of Fu Jingting and Rong Shu's room upstairs in the clubhouse, Gu Manyin looked at the stairs, a flash of determination flashed in his eyes.

Gu Manyin slowly raised her foot, stepped on the air, and rolled down the stairs.

The servant was about to go upstairs to deliver bird's nest to Mrs. Gu. When she just went up to the second floor, when she saw Gu Manyin covered in blood, she was so frightened that the tray in her hand flew out.

"Miss!"

... In a suite

upstairs in the Mingyue Club . Half an hour later, Rong Shu curled up on the bed, with a large white back exposed outside the quilt, with a deep and heavy hickey clearly visible.

Fu Jingting forcibly restrained the fire in his body, twisted his tie, turned around, and lit a cigarette from the bedside table. He knew his emotional control, but every time Rong Shu could easily anger him. On the day of the divorce, and now... At this moment, the phone on the bedside table lit up.

He went to pick up the mobile phone, saw that it was from the Gu family, and pressed it to answer.

“What’s the matter?”

“Where are you, Mr. Fu?” The servant of the Gu family asked in a panic, “I, my lady accidentally fell down the stairs and was sent to the emergency room. Madam has already fainted from crying, come quickly. Go to the hospital!”

Fu Jingting’s expression froze, and he said solemnly, “Don’t panic, stay with Madam Gu, I will be at the hospital in fifteen minutes.” After

hanging up the phone, Fu Jingting quickly changed into clothes.

He glanced at the drowsy woman sleeping on the bed, stretched out his hand, just about to touch her face, but put it back, picked up the pen and paper on the bedside table, wrote a series of numbers and left it.

After the divorce, Rong Shu deleted all his contact information.

This is his personal account. There are very few friends on it, and Rong Shu has never added it before.

Fu Jingting stepped into the elevator on the front foot to leave, and the other elevator opened on the back foot, and a tall figure came out from inside.

The man wore a hat and mask, covering it tightly, and his eyes swept across the room number on the wall.

Soon the man’s eyes fixed on the room where Fu Jingting came out, he swiped the room card sticker in his hand, and then he twisted the door and walked in.

Chapter 42: Did You Find a Wild Man Last Night?

When Rong Shu woke up in the morning, she still had a hangover and had a slight headache.

She rubbed her temples and sat up from the bed, the quilt slipped down, and soon she felt chilly, and when she looked down, she was wearing a suspender!

what happened?

Just as Rong Shu was about to lift the quilt and get out of bed, she glanced out of the corner of the eye and saw a man beside the pillow. The man was sleeping with his chest naked, his broken hair on his forehead, handsome features, and shocked her with wide-eyed eyes. Unable to speak.

She seemed to have drunk too much last night and was drowsy, but she seemed to hear Fu Jingting's voice vaguely...

Could it be that she was so stimulated last night that she just found a man to sleep with?

When she thought that she was sleeping with a strange man, Rong Shu couldn't even look at the man beside her pillow. She took her clothes from the chair to change, just wanted to take a bag to save some money, but she couldn't find it after looking around.

When I took the note paper to leave a number, I found that a series of numbers had been written on it, and I don't know if the man was afraid that she would wake up early and run away.

Rong Shu tore off the note and ran away from the room.

Half an hour later, Rong Shu, who went home and took a shower, took a taxi to the company. She was still in the shock of "losing her body" before she fully recovered.

"Mr. Rong is here!"

Rong Shu just got out of the rental car, but before she could stand firm, a group of reporters rushed over from all directions, surrounded her, and the spotlight almost slapped her in the face.

"Mr. Rong, who is the man in the audio?"

"That voice seems to be different from the voice of the male model surnamed Li before, please explain!"

"Mr. Rong, you came to Tiancheng for work, but also because Can being a vice president be convenient for you to hook up with men?"

"..." The

reporters threw all kinds of sharp questions one after another like bombs.

Although she didn't know what the audio was from the reporters, Rong Shu quickly stabilized her face to prevent them from capturing anything strange, and pushed them at the same time, trying to leave the encirclement.

“I’m sorry, please let me go.”

“Mr. Rong, you dare not answer, are you guilty?” A reporter asked, “I heard that you divorced President Fu because of your unruly private life?”

“ ... ”

At this time, Lu He squeezed in through the layers of records, embraced Rong Shu like a flower-guardian messenger, and scolded the reporter, “You said that you heard it, can that be true? I also heard that you are gay, do you think you are? “

The reporter’s face turned blue when Lu Qi ran away.

Lu Qi rolled his eyes and flew over, and while pushing away the microphones that were squeezed over, he said, “The male voice in the audio is me. If you don’t believe me, you can compare it with my voice.”

“Rong Shu is my girlfriend. The relationship is that she keeps a low profile and doesn’t want to make it public. As for what you said about her relationship with Li Chuan, it’s all nonsense! We are friends with Li Chuan, what’s wrong with our friends eating together?”

“Also, my girlfriend and Fu always divorced peacefully. , As for the affair...” Lu Qi sneered, “Why don’t you ask Mr. Fu, what does it mean to go to the hospital every day to take care of another woman before getting married?”

” After that, it’s all gone!” Lu Qi pushed the reporters away and squeezed out.

“My girlfriend was originally timid, don’t scare her, there is no news from her. I heard that President Fu is remarried. It’s easier for you to follow the news with President Fu and get bonuses from him. “

Rong Shu, “ ... ”

Lu Qi pushed and moved with his feet, and quickly embraced Rong Shu to break through the tight encirclement and entered Tiancheng.

Rong Shu turned her head, glanced at the reporters who had not dispersed outside, and gave Lu a thumbs up, “You are really good, I didn’t eat for nothing when I was a child.”

If Lu Qi hadn’t often helped her after the divorce, she would have I guess it’s over.

“We’ve been together for more than 20 years, did you find out that I’m okay?” Lu Qi snorted, took her into the elevator, pressed the floor button, and then his eyes fell on Rong Shu, “You last night I went out and didn’t come back, where did I go, and I didn’t bring my bag?”

Lu Qiju asked, "Did you go looking for a wild man?"

Hearing what he said, Rong Shu remembered the shock scene she saw in the morning, and suddenly felt guilty. "I

wasn't feeling well last night, so I didn't bother to see that you guys were having fun and went back early." Rong Shu said without blushing, and quickly jumped the topic, "What happened to the audio that the reporter said?"

Lu Qi frowned, and while taking out his phone, he scolded, "Someone packed a small thing in the private room last night."

He turned on the audio and played it to Rong Shu.

This audio is what Lu Qi teased Rong Shu when he was in the private room last night. Later, Rong Shu explained it to Chen Xingnuo, but the audio was deliberately cut off, and some ambiguous voices of men and women were added, and the audio made people sound into the imagination.

"To edit a good talk like this, that person is very deliberate." Rong Shu sneered, "Can you find out who did it by looking at the surveillance?"

"It's too difficult to find out." Lu Qi shook his head and sighed, "Several waiters went in and out of the private room yesterday, and I didn't know who was doing it. They interrogated them one by one, and maybe they couldn't ask anything."

Rong Shu was also clear, and her face became a little dignified.

But the mastermind behind this public opinion, she has a clear object of suspicion – Gu Manyin.

She just divorced Fu Jingting, and there are few friends in the circle, and almost no enemies.

Gu Manyin has always had opinions on her, and Lu Qi was in the private room last night and humiliated Gu Manyin severely. Gu Manyin had the motive to do something to her.

It's just that there is no evidence that Gu Manyin hired someone to do this.

When Rong Shu was in a trance, Lu Qi never missed every inch of her face, and keenly felt that something was wrong, "Didn't you really go looking for a wild man last night?"

"I said no." Rong Shu rolled her eyes, trying to keep her calm, "Which wild man is not as handsome as you!"

Lu Qi stayed for a few seconds, then looked Rong Shu up and down, touched his chin and tutted, "I really want to use my body to comfort you, but baby, you are too thin, I like plumpness and a big butt."

Rong Shu, "..."

After the elevator opened, Rong Shu took the lead and walked out, "You are fine. You go to your own company, I don't need your help!"

"Baby, you are so ruthless." Lu Qi followed her and grabbed her shoulders.

"If it wasn't for me, you would have been sprayed to death by those reporters' questions. Now that you have used it, you don't want me anymore? You are my girlfriend. Even if the sky falls in my company, you are more important!"

Secretary Tong just finished sending the documents When he came out of Rong Shu's office, he heard Lu Qi's words.

Seeing Lu Qi hugging Rong Shu intimately, she asked with obvious surprise on her face, "Mr. Rong, you two...are you really together?"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 43-44**

Chapter 43 Is this woman prostituting him?

"I announced it in front of the reporters, can it still be fake?" Lu Qi raised his eyebrows, "Tomorrow I'll bring some happy candy for Secretary Tong to try." "

Ah good..."

Rong Shu was used to it, he shook off his hand with a blank face, and walked into the office.

"A pot of Pu'er, a cup of unsweetened coffee." After Lu Qi instructed, he followed Rong Shu into the office, "Baby, when you're done with your business, let's talk about buying a sweetheart. I also checked the sweetheart in the morning..." "

Secretary Tong watched Lu Qi enter the office, and soon the door was closed, and his voice was blocked.

She squeezed the document in her hand, her eyes dimmed.

...

Rong Shu's mind was a little confused because he 'lost his body' last night.

She couldn't concentrate on her work, and she couldn't listen to what Lu Qi said, and finally kicked him out of the office because of Lu Qi's noise.

By noon, Rong Shu calmed down.

She and Fu Jingting divorced early and are single. Even if she slept with a strange man, it would be fine.

What made Rong Shu puzzled was that she had always been drinking well. She vomited when she went to the bathroom last night. She was sober, why did she get drunk again?

And how she met the man and went to the room, she couldn't remember at all.

Rong Shu thought of the note with the number written on it when she left in the morning, took it out from her coat pocket, and searched for the number on WeChat.

Soon the other party passed her friend request.

Before waiting for the other party to speak, Rong Shu sent a message first.

Rong Shu, everyone is an adult. Last night was just a game between adults. Forget it, it's good for you and me.

Rong Shu transferred

1. At this time, Fu Jingting was still taking care of Gu Manyin in the hospital.

When he learned last night that Gu Manyin was sent to the emergency room, he was very worried. After arriving at the hospital, he learned that Gu Manyin was all right, but his forehead was broken, and his legs were slightly fractured, so he needed to be hospitalized for a period of time.

Gu Manyin quickly woke up, holding his hand, her eyes were red, and her voice was crying, "Jing Ting, I'm so scared, can you stay here?"

Fu Jingting couldn't bear to refuse, so he asked Assistant Zhang to deliver Mrs. Gu went back and stayed in the hospital by herself.

Seeing that Gu Manyin's face was still pale in the morning, he had to ask Assistant Zhang to bring the computer over to handle the work in the ward and accompany Gu Manyin.

At noon, Fu Jingting's mobile phone vibrated, and new WeChat news came in.

He clicked in and found that it was a private WeChat account. He guessed that Rong Shu had added himself, so he switched accounts.

Fu Jingting just passed Rong Shu's friend request and was still thinking about how to mention last night, but Rong Shu sent a message and then transferred the money to him.

Looking at the news from Rong Shu, gradually, the man frowned and his face darkened.

This woman...

Suddenly, a news message popped up from the top of the phone.

Seeing that Rong Shu was mentioned in the news, he clicked in, and found that in the video, Lu Qi hugged Rong Shu, clarified to the reporter the previous scandal between Rong Shu and Li Chuan, and announced in a high-profile manner that he was dating Rong Shu, and he did not forget to put him in his arms. Irony.

This news, coupled with Rong Shu's drunken nonsense last night, made Fu Jingting feel annoyed.

Gu Manyin had just finished the video with Mrs. Gu and was in a good mood. She was about to ask Fu Jingting what to eat for lunch, but found that Fu Jingting's temperature was obviously low and her face was gloomy, so she clung to the quilt.

Could it be because of Rong Shu again?

"Jing Ting." Gu Manyin said softly, "I see that you have been staring at your phone, are you busy? If you go back to the company first, I can do it alone."

Fu Jingting looked away from the phone, "No. Busy, I'll be with you in the hospital today."

"Okay." Gu Manyin smiled, "Then what do you want for lunch?"

She gestured to order takeout, and when she turned on her phone again, she "accidentally" clicked on a certain news a, glanced at the news, and said in surprise, "Jing Ting, have you read the news, Miss Rong is with Lu Qi."

"Well, I just saw the news feed."

"Before, Miss Rong insisted on divorcing you, and I felt sorry for her, but now I can rest assured. It's over." Gu Manyin said, "Miss Rong has found her happiness, maybe the wedding will be held in front of us."

Fu Jingting's eyes sank, and for some reason, he said, "Lu Qi is not suitable for her. Gu Manyin was stunned for

a moment, then quickly smiled and said, "How could it be? They are childhood sweethearts. Besides, Mother Lu has always treated Rong Shu as her daughter-in-law. Lu Qi also told her friends that as long as Rong Shu said a word, even today she If you want to get married, he will marry him."

"Jing Ting, does Miss Rong have a boyfriend, and you're not feeling well?" Gu Manyin asked carefully, her face pale and pitiful.

"No." Fu Jingting said.

Whether Lu Qishi is suitable for Rong Shu is not his concern.

Since Rong Shu sent a WeChat message saying that he had forgotten what happened last night and that he didn't need to be responsible, then he didn't need to care.

Fu Jingting walked to the hospital bed, touched Gu Manyin's hair with his palm, and said in a low voice, "Lu Qihua's name is out, so I'll just say a few words. I married Rong Shu because of you, and I don't have any feelings. You are what I need. Take care of the woman you love." The man kissed her forehead, "Good boy, take a good rest, I don't think you want to get engaged to me in

a wheelchair, right?" Gu Manyin immediately shook her head and muttered, "Of course not, That's too embarrassing! If I don't eat at noon, I'm afraid I won't be able to exercise when I lie down and I won't be able to put on a dress. What do you want to eat, I'll give you some?" Fu Jingting turned on his phone and quickly ordered lunch, "No. If you can't eat it, I order everything you like."

"Jing Ting, you must be doing it on purpose. You want to feed me fat and make me look ugly." Gu Manyin slapped the man twice, and the coquettishness in her tone was strong.

She leaned against the man's chest and felt full of happiness.

In fact, when Fu Jingting slept in the early morning, she woke up and was about to receive photos from the other party, so that she could arrange for the news to be released. Unexpectedly, the other party not only did not send the photos, but returned the money to her.

Fortunately, another piece of audio brought a lot of trouble to Rong Shu.

She also has to thank Lu Qi!

“Let me see what you ordered.” Gu Manyin was in a very good mood, took Fu Jingting’s mobile phone, and when he saw the lunch he ordered, his smile suddenly froze.

These are not the dishes she likes to eat...

“Are you surprised?” Fu Jingting smiled softly, “You fell asleep for several years before, but your favorite things, food, you mentioned in our correspondence, and I have always remembered it, I know. You like to eat mangoes, and I ordered a mango scoop.”

She clearly burned all those letters, so why does he still remember the contents of the letters and that pen pal!

Gu Manyin resisted the sourness in her heart and hugged the man in judo, “Jing Ting, people’s preferences and tastes will change. Starting today, you can only remember what I like to eat now, okay?”

Fu Jingting didn’t say anything. Think about it, hmm.

Gu Manyin was satisfied.

She looked up at the man’s thin lips, and suddenly reached out to put her arms around him, pulling the man down, ready to kiss him.

Chapter 44 Self-directed a hero to save the beauty?

Fu Jingting avoided it subconsciously.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open, and Wang Shuqin walked in with a heat preservation bucket. When she saw this scene, she was stunned for a moment, and immediately smiled and said, “Oh, it seems that I am not here at the right time, so I will disturb you. Go out and wait for a while?”

She took a few steps back and wanted to go out.

Gu Manyin blushed at what Wang Shuqin said, and hurriedly let go of the man, “Don’t bother, auntie, come in quickly.”

“It’s ok if you don’t bother.” Wang Shuqin came in with a thermal bucket, “I’ll call your mother in the morning. I just found out that you fell by accident last night on the phone, and immediately boiled pig’s foot soup and came to see you.”

She glanced at Fu Jingting again, and said clearly, “No wonder Jingting didn’t go home last night and there was no news, it turns out that I’ve come to the hospital to take care of you.”

Gu Manyin thought of the WeChat messages Meng Ke sent last night, she felt unhappy, but her face was well concealed, and she said softly, "Auntie, don't blame Jing Ting, I was too scared to let Jing Ting stay in the hospital. Take care of me."

"It's okay, he should take care of you!" Wang Shuqin asked again with concern, "Where did you fall, does it still hurt?"

"The leg still hurts a bit, but the doctor said it's fine."

"You, be careful in the future. , come and drink some pig's foot soup, the pig's foot soup is nutritious, and it also nourishes the blood and beauty." Wang Shuqin filled the pig's foot soup and brought it to her.

Gu Manyin took it with a smile, "Thank you, Aunt."

"I really want to thank me, so just work hard and let me hold my grandson as soon as possible." Wang Shuqin and Gu Manyin winked.

"Auntie..." Gu Manyin lowered her head, blushing so hard she couldn't see.

Gu Manyin is not only good-looking and soft-spoken, but also has a strong family background. Fu and Gu's marriage has many advantages.

Such a gentle and rich daughter-in-law, Wang Shuqin wished she would marry to the Fu family earlier.

"Auntie likes you as soon as she sees you, you are likable!" Wang Shuqin said, and mentioned Rong Shu, but her face was full of disgust, "Unlike that Rong Shu, who has been in the Fu family for six years, just makes people like it. Can't get up."

"I also saw her messy news in the morning. Ouch, her father's character is not good enough. She even filmed videos to slander me!

" Not as good!"

"Lu Qi's character is not good, but he is very good at doing business. I really don't know how he would like Rong Shu. I want to go to Lu Qi's mother, a daughter-in-law like Rong Shu, I don't want to give it to me!"

"... .."

Fu Jingting was standing on the side of the hospital bed, listening to her mother say that to Rong Shu, her brows were slightly wrinkled, and she felt uncomfortable.

The Rong family had collapsed, but after marrying him, Rong Shu never asked him for anything. In the Fu family for six years, she looked like a virtuous wife. He heard from

the servant that Rong Shu always followed Wang Shuqin, and she didn't. Talk back to her.

It was Wang Shuqin who first went to Tiancheng to make trouble, and was filmed by Tiansheng employees. Later, he suppressed the incident, but Wang Shuqin remembered it on Rong Shu.

During the six years of marriage, what life did Rong Shu live in Fu's house and under Wang Shuqin?

Thinking of this, the man felt a dull pain in his chest.

"Mom, Rong Shu and I have already divorced, so don't mention her." Fu Jingting was irritable, interrupting Wang Shuqin's continuous speech.

He picked up the jacket on the chair with a cold expression, "Since you're fine, stay in the hospital to accompany Manyin. If there is something else in the company, I'll go back to the company."

"Okay, you can go." Seeing him speak, Wang Shuqin also I didn't dare to nag any longer, and immediately shut up.

Gu Manyin softly instructed, "Jing Ting, be careful on the road."

"Well."

Seeing Fu Jingting walk out of the ward, the smile in Gu Manyin's eyes disappeared little by little.

...

it wasn't until after three o'clock in the afternoon that Rong Shu saw that the other party had accepted her money, and came back with the word "good".

She really can't remember how she hooked up with this man last night, but looking at him, he wasn't the kind of person who would entangle, and he seemed a little cold.

It's good, she can rest assured.

But there was another point that made Rong Shu very suspicious. She thought about it, found Cheng Huai's number, and dialed it.

Cheng Huai answered quickly and said in a lazy voice, "Mr. Rong, is something wrong?"

"I know you are one of the bosses of the Mingyue Club. I want to ask you for a little favor." Rong Shu recalled the clips she could remember and said, "I vomited out of the

private room and went to the bathroom last night. A waiter passed by and gave me a bottle of mineral water.

“Huh? “Cheng Huai raised his tail, “What does Mr. Rong mean? “

After drinking that bottle of water, I can't remember a lot of things that followed. Rong Shu said, “I know how much I drink, and I vomited only in the bathroom. How could I not be conscious at all? I suspect that there is something wrong with the bottle of water.” “

“Huh?” Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows, feeling that things were interesting. Five minutes ago, when Fu Jingting sent a message, he knew what the two of them were doing upstairs in the

clubhouse last night.

Shu came to him again to ask about it.

Could it be that Brother Ting did whatever he could to get his ex-wife, and did everything in the water to lead a hero to save the beauty?

Rong Shu was inexplicable, “Okay, what are you doing? “

I just didn't expect that Rong would suspect that someone bribed the waiter.” Cheng Huai said with a smile, “Because the club is under surveillance, and the waiter's information has been strictly scrutinized.

” Just ask the waiter and let me know if there is news.” Rong Shu was afraid of his gossip, so she said first, “Don't ask if you shouldn't ask.” !”

and hung up the phone.

After get off work, Rong Shu drove back to Repulse Bay. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw the boy in school uniform sitting cross-legged at her door, her brows twitching.

Why is this bastard here again!

Hearing the footsteps, Fu Jinglin glanced up, then got up from the ground, dissatisfied, “What time do you get off work, come back so late, I've been sitting at your door for half an hour!”

**Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 45-46**

**Chapter 45 The former sister-in-law is also a sister-in-law!**

“Don’t you have a home?” Rong Shu swept across his face, her right cheek was swollen high, she probably fought again, “After a fight, take me as a safe haven?”

“You are my sister-in-law.”

“Former sister-in-law. “

My ex-sister-in-law is also my sister-in-law!” Fu Jinglin stubbornly said, “Open the door and get me something to eat, I’m hungry!”

“Okay, shut up!”

Rong Shu opened the door, grabbed the collar of Fu Jinglin’s school uniform, and put the People pulled in.

She took out the medicine box and smeared medicinal wine on Fu Jinglin’s red and swollen cheeks.

After Rong Shu treated Fu Jinglin’s wound, he took a piece of stock from the refrigerator, simmered over low heat, and made two dishes and one soup.

Fu Jinglin was eating dinner, she asked, “The injury on the face was caused by the hero saving the beauty again?”

“No.” Fu Jinglin took two bites of the rice, his voice was vague and muffled, “My mother fanned it.”

Rong Shu was stunned . live.

She has been in the Fu family for six years, and she knows that Wang Shuqin loves Fu Jinglin a lot. She wants to give what she wants. She has a baby son. She has never spoken hard to Fu Jinglin, and she has never seen Wang Shuqin beat Fu Jinglin.

Rong Shu ate an apple and asked again, “Isn’t your mother very precious to you, why would she slap you?”

Fu Jinglin pouted, “She told me not to go out all the time, learn more from my brother, come early Enter the Fu family, but I’m not interested in managing the company, what’s wrong with playing basketball? I quarreled with her a few times, and she got angry and slapped her with a scratch...”

Rong Shu could imagine Wang Shuqin being mad. The scene of slapping Fu Jinglin, couldn’t help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at!” Fu Jinglin glared at her.

“When your mother taught me a lesson before, didn’t you gloat beside you?” Rong Shu said, “I didn’t expect you to be slapped by your mother one day, so I’m not allowed to pity you?”

Fu Jinglin, “...”

After eating, Fu Jinglin honestly packed up the dishes and washed them.

He took out a set of skin care products from his schoolbag and threw them to Rong Shu, a little flattering, but his tone was still very bad, “I bought this with pocket money for three months, you accept it, and go to my school on Saturday!”

Rong Shu picked up a bottle of skin care products and looked at the brand. It was a big brand, and a bottle of essence water cost nearly 5,000.

This set is estimated to be a hundred thousand small.

Rong Shu thought he was not going to go out, but only now did he realize his purpose, “I’m looking for your brother in trouble.”

“I didn’t make trouble!” After looking at her, Fu Jinglin lowered his voice again, “The national basketball team’s The coach came to our school to recruit people on Saturday and went to their base for training. If they have finished the trial training, they can join the team, but they have to talk to their parents...”

Rong Shu understood and refused, “No, I have nothing to do with the Fu family. Well, I can’t handle this. Besides, your mother wants you to help Fu’s family in the future, and I want to help you into the national team, she will definitely kill me.”

“I will carry it if something goes wrong, and I will never implicate you!” Fu Jinglin He raised his hand and swore to her, “Sister-in-law, only you can help me.”

“I know I used to say bad things to you and disrespect you, but at that time I thought you bullied Sister Manyin and robbed me from her. Brother, plus my mother keeps telling you this and that, and I don’t like you too...”

“It seems that you like Gu Manyin as your sister-in-law. You even told her about my tattoo.” Rong Shu didn’t like seeing this kid, “I think you might as well ask Gu Manyin, she’ll be happy to help you.”

“Ah?” Fu Jinglin was stunned, “I didn’t tell her about the tattoos on your body.

Rong Shu stared at him, “You really didn’t tell her?” “You didn’t tell her !

“

Rong Shu said, "Since you didn't tell me, how did she know?"

"She may have eavesdropped on my call." Fu Jinglin said, somewhat guilty, "When I was on the phone with my classmate, I asked him if the tattoo hurts, and after I complained about you, I said you tattooed my brother's name on your body. It's a bit perverted, I didn't say anything else."

"Little devil." Rong Shu looked at him with a half-smile, "You must be 100% of Ms. Wang's biological child, I'm sure."

"What do you mean?"

"You and Ms. Wang Same bad character, big mouth." Rong Shu's eyes were full of sarcasm, "You inherited all the shortcomings that your brother avoided."

"..."

Fu Jinglin's face was red with anger, and he just wanted to reason with her about himself. Another advantage is that the phone on the coffee table rang.

It seemed that Dian was his brother, and Fu Jinglin felt a little cowardly.

Rong Shu also caught a glimpse of it, and he quickly took the phone to answer it, and pressed the loudspeaker, "Mr. Fu, call, do you know that your brother is missing?" There was

silence on the other end of the phone, and then a low voice came from the man. , "Fu Jinglin, come down to the south gate, three minutes."

"Brother, three minutes is not enough." Fu Jinglin yelled, but did not dare to confront Fu Jinglin, "She lives near the north gate..."

"Two minutes." The man The tone became more gloomy.

#### Chapter 46 The Clown Is Actually Herself

Fu Jinglin shuddered in fright, and after hanging up the phone, Ma Liu put her schoolbag on her shoulder, and rushed to the door without Rong Shu rushing.

When the door was about to leave, Fu Jinglin turned around and warned Rong Shu, "You have accepted my present, and you must come to school to help me on Saturday! If you tell my brother, I will tell my brother too, you just divorced him and fell asleep with Xiaobailian. !"

Rong Shu was speechless.

Fu Jinglin took out the fastest running speed in his life and ran to the South Gate in just two minutes.

As soon as I got to the side of the road, I saw his brother's luxury car. I smoked in the driver's seat, and my posture was relaxed, with smoke lingering on my fingertips.

He got into the co-pilot panting and buckled himself.

Fu Jingting glanced at him coldly, his whole body was depressed, causing Fu Jinglin to lower his head, not daring to speak.

After the car hit the road and started steadily, Fu Jinglin said, "Didn't I tell you, don't come here, do you ignore it?"

"I don't have any money on me..."

Fu Jingting sneered, "There are several hotels under the Fu family, who doesn't know that you are the second young master of the Fu family." "I have a bad stomach recently, so come to her to make up for it." Fu Jinglin bit the bullet and said

, "Sister-in-law, she cooks deliciously, brother, don't you know?"

Consciously called it wrong, and immediately changed it, "It's the ex-sister-in-law. Brother, you are divorced, so it's not like I come to her for dinner, right? Besides, she opened the door and cooked for me, I didn't force it." "The

man sneered again, obviously not believing his nonsense.

"Brother, in fact, the ex-sister-in-law is pretty good." Fu Jinglin said carefully.

He expected Rong Shu to go to school to help him, so he wanted to say a few more good words for her in front of his brother, and besides, Rong Shu was really good.

Sometimes, to see whether a person is good or not, you can't just listen to other people's words to judge, seeing is believing.

Seeing that Fu Jingting didn't speak, Fu Jinglin summoned the courage to continue, "I heard that her company is not very good, brother, please help, or teach her how to do business if you have time. When she divorced you, she didn't want anything, and she lived well. It's very difficult..."

Rong Shu used to have online dating, and he didn't decide to tell his brother.

After all, who doesn't have a past?

"Does your face still hurt?" Fu Jingting interrupted him.

Fu Jinglin licked the inside of his mouth, "It hurts before, but after she put medicine on me, it won't hurt anymore."

"When you go back, apologize to mom, stop playing basketball, and study hard." Fu Jinglin put his hand on the car window, with a grim expression, "When I was sixteen, Dad gave me a lot of things, and he wanted me to study at the senior level of the Fu family." Fu

Jinglin's eyes darkened, and he moved his lips to say something, but Fu Jingting said lightly, "Or Do you want to study abroad tomorrow?"

Fu Jinglin didn't dare to talk back to the man, lowered his head, and didn't say anything at all.

...

Rong Shu didn't take Fu Jinglin's words to heart, and was busy in meetings and dealing with a lot of things.

When Lu Qi was free to come to Tiancheng, she called to the group and held a meeting with Lu Qi to discuss and analyze the acquisition of a sweetheart, and finally the discussion was unanimous.

If the couple is properly rectified, they can become Tiancheng's right-hand man, and Rong Shu can also get the purchase price.

However, there are too many people to talk to the boss who wants to buy a sweetheart. The sweetheart's boss is annoying. After traveling abroad in December, he never came back, and the phone is unanswered. It is very difficult to contact him.

Rong Shu has been busy looking for a relationship these past few days. She wanted to get in touch with her lover's boss, but she couldn't find out.

She was so annoyed that Fu Jinglin called her several times in the morning to ask her what time she would arrive at school.

She blocked it directly.

Later, Fu Jinglin called her from the school's landline. His tone was not arrogant at all, and even a little begging her, "When my brother picked me up that night, I was still saying good things about you in front of him, can't you help me once?"

"Please ? If you don't come, my life will end."

Rong Shu was angry and laughed.

A 16-year-old kid, whose life has just begun, but because he can't play basketball, he feels that his life is gloomy?

She hung up the phone ruthlessly and didn't answer, but when she was resting after her work, Rong Shu remembered the humble tone of Fu Jinglin's call, and felt a little softer.

She had known Fu Jinglin for so long, except for his own brother, it was the first time she had seen him begging for someone like this.

"Boss, are you busy?" Chen Xingnuo knocked on the open door, then walked in, "My grandma is not well, and I want to ask you for three days off, so I can go back and have a look."

Hearing her talk about her family, Rong Shu remembered Mrs. Fu.

After she divorced Fu Jingting, she also cut off contact with Mrs. Fu. She didn't know if the old man was in good health.

"Okay, if you're in a hurry, you can leave today, I'll approve it." Rong Shu said, "If you want to stay at home for a few more days, come back and make up the slip."

Chen Xingnuo's eyes lit up, "Wow, President Rong, you are too much. Okay, she's beautiful and kind!"

But after getting the leave, she didn't rush to leave, but said to Rong Shu, "Mr. Rong, I have a friend whose family is very poor and works three jobs a day. I want to help But he doesn't want to hurt his self-esteem, can I ask you for help?"

"How old is he, what can he know?" Rong Shu asked, "If he doesn't know anything, he can come to Tiancheng as a security guard, and I will pay him the salary. High point."

Chen Xingnuo and Lu Qi are alumni, if they can take care of her friends, Rong Shu is also willing to take care of them.

"I've arranged it all, as long as you agree to President Rong." Chen Xingnuo said with a smile, "Let him be your driver, call him if you need a car, and I'll pay him the salary."

Rong Shu really needs a driver, and occasionally helps himself to get out of the car, "Okay, I'll pay for the salary, after all, your income is not high."

"It's okay, I have a house." Chen Xingnuo waved his hand and didn't care. The houses in the district can be sold for a lot of money, enough to pay him a year's salary."

Rong Shu was stunned and asked, "You just need this house or..."

“There are many sets, I also have a few villas,” Chen said. Xing Nuotuo recalled, “My mother bought it all, but I forgot where I bought it. President Rong, do you want to buy a house, and I will sell your villa at a discount?”

“...” Rong Shu rubbed her forehead in despair .

She just felt distressed that Chen Xingnuo’s income was not high, but as a result, people came out to experience life, and it was herself who was poor.

Rong Shu was going to Fu Jinglin’s school in a while, so she gave Chen Xingnuo the car key and asked her to call her friend over, and she would drive with her later.

About fifteen minutes later, Chen Xingnuo called, “Mr. Rong is here, waiting for you downstairs. Be careful when you talk to him, but don’t let him see anything.”

“Got it.”

Rong Shu packed up After I left the company, I saw my car, went straight over, and opened the rear door to go up.

“Xingnuo friend, right?” Rong Shu asked and raised her head. Just as she was about to tell the driver where to go, the driver just turned around to look at her with a smile in her long and narrow eyes.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Cheng Huai waved at her, “Hi, President Rong.”

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 47-48**

### **Chapter 47 Fucking Not Human!**

“You told Chen Xingnuo that your family is very poor, and you work three jobs a day?” Rong Shu hehe, looking at him with contempt, “I think you are not good at acting, otherwise you will be an actor in minutes.”

Cheng Huai-song She shrugged, “I went to the 4S shop to repair the car before, and she thought I was the mechanic there. I really didn’t know she belonged to your company. After a few jokes, who knew that she believed it all, and a phone call called me. Come drive for you.”

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at him, “Did you see Xing Nuo being innocent and easy to deceive, and set your sights on her?”

“You’ve wronged me. Every time she talked to me first.” Cheng Huai said, with an expression of “too popular with women and can’t do anything about it”, “She wants to soak in me.”

“...”

Rong Shu thought back, as if she thought about it, it was indeed Chen Xingnuo who wanted to soak in Cheng Huai.

“Mr. Rong, where are you going?” Cheng Huai turned back to fasten his seatbelt, “It’s the first time I’ve driven someone, and I’m driving such a broken car. You’re so lucky.”

After the car started, he complained about Fu Jingting. “It feels too bad, this car is so rubbish. Brother Ting can’t be a man. He drives a Maybach by himself, and he won’t give you a luxury car after a divorce.”

“Why didn’t you call me back when I asked you before?” Rong Shu calmly skipped the topic.

“The waiter is fine, the water is fine, why am I answering your call?” Cheng Huai’s eyes were a little strange, “I watched the surveillance camera that night, and you walked out of the bathroom and staggered. Too many.”

Cheng Huai laughed and said teasingly, “Miss Rong, you were very bold last night. Did you meet Brother Ting for the first time when you were like that?”

“...” Rong Shu was so embarrassed when she heard it uneasy.

She was afraid that Cheng Huai would gossip, but this guy watched all the videos because he was the boss!

“Since the water is fine, let’s go to No. 1 Middle School in the city. I’m a little sleepy. I’ll have a rest first. Call me when I get there.” Rong Shu pretended to be sleeping and ignored him.

At the same time, Mr. Gu——

Gu Yaotian had just received the news that Rong Shu’s Tiansheng Company was going to acquire the sweetheart, and he was looking for traces of the sweetheart’s boss by asking around.

He didn’t expect that Rong Shu would become so capable in a short period of time.

“However, no matter how capable he is, Tiancheng will collapse in a pile!” Gu Yaotian sneered and sent a message to the people outside.

This time, if Tiancheng falls down, he won't be able to get up!

He couldn't wait to get rid of Tian Cheng and take victory to pay homage to his dead eldest daughter.

As soon as Gu Yaotian's order was given, the computer on the table suddenly felt like a disk jammed, flickering frantically, just as he was about to press the shutdown button, the computer desktop returned to normal, and a video window was called up.

The light on the other end of the video was very good, and he saw a dying man lying on the ground, wearing the uniform of the Mingyue Club, with blood on his body.

Gu Yaotian's pupils shrank suddenly.

He has been unable to contact this person, why is he on the other end of the video?

The waiter lying on the ground groaned, his breath was weak, and he was obviously in pain. Soon, a tall man with a fox mask left the country.

The man ran up to the camera, his cold eyes staring directly at Gu Yaotian, "President Gu."

"Who are you, and how did you get into my computer!" Gu Yaotian frowned and wanted to turn off the computer, but he pressed the power button, but it turned off no matter what. not fall.

The fox man laughed, his voice low and sexy, "Not only your company's computer, your mobile phone, and your wife's mobile phone, but I can also easily get in. I'm looking for you today to warn you about something.

" He grabbed the waiter on the ground with his fingers and rubbed the knife on his neck, which made Gu Yaotian's scalp tighten.

"President Gu, just play the little trick once, otherwise I'll be very annoying." The fox man shook off the dead man in his hand, and moved closer to the camera again, with a gloomy tone that seemed to come from hell, "If you dare to confront Tiancheng again, If you do something to Rong Shu, you will end up just like him."

"You..." Gu Yaotian's Adam's apple rolled, and he couldn't say a word for a long time.

In the past few years, he has been staring at Rong Shu, knowing that after Rong Shu married Fu Jingting, he was a full-time wife in the Fu family, and rarely went out to expand his contacts, and even fewer friends.

Lu Qi doesn't have the ability, and dares to do something to him. Who is this man after the video, and why is he so protective of Rong Shu?

Looking at Gu Yaotian's ugly face, the fox man on the video side seemed very satisfied, "This 300 million will be regarded as your apology to Rong Shu, another gift, I will send it to the Gu family in a while."

"Goodbye . . . , Mr. Gu." The man was in a good mood, and he waved to Gu Yaotian on the video side with his blood-stained hand, looking like Satan.

The next second, the video frame suddenly disappeared, revealing the desktop.

Gu Yaotian stared at the unchanged computer desktop, the video just a few minutes ago seemed to be his hallucination, and he felt cold all over.

What did he mean when he said 300 million compensation? Gu Yaotian sneered in his heart, thinking how could he send money to Rong Shu, then his cell phone rang, it was from the finance department of

Nanjiang Branch . "Gu, Mr. Gu, something happened." The cashier stammered, "All the money on the books was taken away..." "What!" Gu Yaotian sat up from his chair in shock, "How much?" "Three . . . , 300 million..." "Why didn't you tell me about such a big thing earlier, you are all trash!" Gu Yaotian cursed angrily, so angry that everyone was shaking, and he almost fainted. It turned out that the 300 million compensation that the man said was this! The man's method made Gu Yaotian inexplicably afraid, because the enemy was in the dark and he couldn't catch it. Gu Yaotian breathed a sigh of relief, immediately called his subordinates, and ordered through gritted teeth, "Everything has been withdrawn, and the news has also been withdrawn, don't touch Tianzhu!" "Mr. Gu, won't you tell me if you don't say things are done, what are you doing now? ..."

"If I tell you to withdraw, withdraw immediately!" Gu Yaotian scolded angrily, "If there is something wrong with Tiancheng, I will make it happen to you too!" "

Yes."

Follow up on the call.

"Gu, Mr. Gu, the accountant ran away with the money, 200 million..." The other party said tremblingly, "I took a plane to Laopu Village last night..."

"..." Gu Yaotian's eyes darkened, he was so angry that he vomited blood.

Didn't that man say 300 million as an apology? Why did he take away 200 million from him? He's not a fucking human being!

With a loss of several hundred million at once, Gu Yaotian couldn't bear it no matter how good his health was, his blood pressure soared, and before a word came out, he thumped onto the table.

“President Gu?” The person on the other end of the phone said, “President Gu, are you listening?”

## Chapter 48 The Best Candidate for Second Marriage Husband

Rong Shu was sleeping in a fake sleep to avoid chatting with Cheng Huai.

Seeing that she was about to arrive at Hai Shi No. 1 Middle School, she took out her mobile phone to ask where Fu Jinglin was, but received business news from News a.

It turned out that it was Gu’s Nanjiang branch, and two executives from the Jiangcheng branch ran away with money, amounting to more than 500 million, causing Gu Yaotian to faint.

The picture below shows the scene of Gu Yaotian who passed out and was sent to the hospital.

Gu Yaotian’s money was swept away?

good!

This news made Rong Shu applaud, and even wanted to thank those two executives who ran away with Gu Yaotian’s money.

Ever since she knew that the bankruptcy of the Rong family was related to Gu Yaotian, she had been trying to collect evidence, trying to clear up her father’s grievances, but couldn’t find any clues.

Of course she was happy to see Gu Yaotian being carried into the hospital!

After the car arrived at the entrance of No. 1 Middle School, Cheng Huai stopped the car, pulled the seat belt, and asked Rong Shu, “Why are you here? I remember that after the Rong family went bankrupt, there were no relatives in your family.”

Rong Shu glanced at him With a glance, “Mr. Cheng cares so much about me, so he checked all my information?”

“We have cooperation, and it’s normal for me to check your information for our own interests.” Cheng Huai raised his lower lip and chuckled, “Why Mr. Rong, Do you think I have a crush on you?”

“ ... ”

“You can think so.” He touched his chin and said, “A divorced woman who is still a good brother, I really want to try it out to see if she has a relationship with other women. What’s the difference.”

“...” She felt that compared with Cheng Huai, Lu Qi was not too good.

Rong Shu ignored Cheng Huai and reported Fu Jinglin's name to the security guard at the school gate. In the visitor column, the word “parent” was written.

At this time, the phone vibrated, and a new text message came in. It was her XX bank card that had been credited to the account.

Rong Shu was stunned after counting the string of numbers.

One hundred million?

It wasn't that some company made the project payment for Party B, and it ended up on her card number, right?

Rong Shu was surprised when she received a WeChat message from Li Chuan.

Sister Li Chuan, I have received a few jobs recently, and I still have a lot of money. I can't use the money. You can use it in case the company does not have enough cash.

Rong Shu, you just went to Bourbon not long ago, what kind of order are you taking, and the price is so high?

That time, Li Chuan accompanied him to Tiancheng, subduing the difficult shareholders with a gentle tone, and when he went to the mall, the respectful attitude of the mall manager towards Li Chuan flashed in Rong Shu's mind.

She remembered what Lu Qi said before, and began to doubt Li Chuan.

Is he really just a model?

Without waiting for Li Chuan to answer, Rong Shu sent another WeChat message. In the past, the two branches of the Gu family were swindled by executives and ran away with 500 million in cash. Xiaochuan, does this have anything to do with you?

After a few seconds, Li Chuan returned to WeChat and Gu Yaotian's money was taken away? He was so poor.

Sister Li Chuan, I'm just a model, I don't know how to do business. Besides, I don't know the executives of Gu's branch, how can I have the ability to let them collect hundreds of millions of Gu Yaotian's cash for me to run away.

Soon Li Chuan sent another screenshot of the contract.

Sister Li Chuan, this is the contract I signed with C's family. Look at the amount, is it the right transfer to me?

After reading the contract carefully, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, but felt that she was going too far.

Rong Shu, I'm sorry Xiaochuan, you are so worried about me and Tian Cheng, I also suspect that you have done something illegal, it's my fault.

Li Chuan is fine. Sister, I can't go back to Haishi for Chinese New Year. Remember to take care of yourself.

Rong Shu, you also pay attention to safety abroad.

"This male model transfers money to you in 100 million yuan, and it seems that he cares about you a lot." Suddenly, Cheng Huai's voice came from Rong Shu's ear, "You are young and considerate to you, so she is the best candidate for a second marriage husband. ."

"He's my younger brother." Rong Shu exited the chat box, not giving a good face to his voyeuristic behavior, "These are the money he bought Tiancheng shares."

She can't take Li Chuan's money for nothing, and will transfer ordinary Tiancheng at that time. stake to him.

"He's quite clever. He understands the trick of getting the moon first." Cheng Huai clicked his tongue, "Mr. Rong, how do you sell the shares in your hand? Why don't I buy some?"

Rong Shu ignored him and asked the security guard at the basketball hall Once there, turn around and leave.

In the basketball hall, from ten o'clock in the morning to the present, the basketball coach from the national team has signed a few students and chatted with their parents.

Only Fu Jinglin's parents didn't come.

The coach looked at the time and walked towards Fu Jinglin, "Fu Jinglin, I've already given you an extra half an hour, why haven't your parents come?"

Fu Jinglin just looked outside the basketball hall without saying a word.

He called Rong Shu in the morning, Rong Shu has been hanging up, and has not come yet, it seems that he will not come to help him.

"You are a good seedling with potential. I like you very much, but I also want to talk to your parents." The coach patted the boy on the shoulder with a look of regret, "If your family does not agree with you Basketball, I can't do anything about it."

Fu Jinglin clenched his fist tightly, and then whispered after a while, "Can you wait a little longer and I'll call again..."

"Fu Jinglin, the coach has given you an extra hour. No one is coming from your house, so it's clear that you don't support you playing basketball." A boy said, "I think you shouldn't waste the coach's time, let the coach go back and rest!" There

were also several boys standing beside him, all of whom signed Those who have signed the trial training contract have a smug smile on their faces at this moment.

"..." Fu Jinglin glared at him.

"Why are you staring at me? Could it be that I hit your heart?" The boy laughed smile on his face, "Hey! What's the use of being the young master of the Fu family? It's not at the mercy of the family. Can't fight."

As he spoke, he shook his head, "It's so pitiful, so pitiful."

The boys beside him all sneered.

"Try again!" Fu Jinglin yelled at the boy, angrily trying to rush up and fight them.

"Hey, what are you doing, do you want to hit my child?" The boy's mother stopped in front of him and stared at Fu Jinglin, "Little bastard, don't think you're from the Fu family and I'm afraid of you, try to touch my son! The

coach rushed up to stop Fu Jinglin, smoothing things out, "Okay, now that the contract has been signed, you are all with your parents..."

"This classmate, I think you are pitiful." A cold female voice interjected. .

The students and parents of the basketball hall looked towards the entrance of the basketball hall and saw a tall woman wearing a black coat coming in, with a gentle and demure temperament, and a young man behind her, who was also handsome and stylish.

Seeing that Rong Shu was here, Fu Jinglin's eyes lit up, and when he looked at Cheng Huai behind her, he became nervous.

Damn, did this woman tell his brother about it?

Cheng Huai came to arrest him?

The boy's mother raised her brows and glared at Rong Shu, "Who did you just say is pitiful?"

“Of course it’s you, and your son.” Rong Shu stood in front of the woman, her red lips slightly hooked, “My brother is a Fu The young master is of course useful, there are hundreds of millions of assets that can be squandered, and you don’t have to do anything yourself.”

Rong Shu raised her chin and asked the boy, “Classmate, have you ever been in a helicopter?” The

boy shook his head subconsciously, “No...”

“It’s really pitiful, you’ve never been in a helicopter before.” Rong Shu shook her head, “Yes, your parents are working part-timers and don’t have much money. Of course you don’t understand what enjoyment is. You will have to continue working for others in the future.”

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 49-50**

### **Chapter 49 He Wants to Ask Guilty, Let Him Come**

“He plays basketball as a hobby. Even if he doesn’t play, he can go home and spend money. You play basketball for a living, to make money, and it’s just a trial training. Whether you can join the team is still unknown.” Rong Shu looked at the boy with eyes full of Compassion, “It’s so pitiful.”

“You you!” The boy’s mother’s face was ashen.

Fu Jinglin saw that Rong Shu’s face was calm and sullen, and she was not out of breath, turning the faces of those popular people blue, not to mention her heart.

Seeing her walking towards him, he trembled, almost rushed forward, pulled her coat sleeve, and begged in a low voice, “I really want to play basketball, don’t let Brother Huai take me back, let me participate in the trial training Try it.”

“When did I tell Cheng Huai to take you back?” Rong Shu tilted her head to look at him, “Still, do you want to go back with him?”

Fu Jinglin was stunned, “Then, what about Brother Huai... “

He brought me here.”

“I see.” Fu Jinglin touched his chest, “I thought he was here to arrest me and go back, scaring me to death.”

Rong Shu ignored him and shook hands with the coach, "Hello, I'm Fu Jinglin's sister. I'm sorry, but the company has something to do, so I'm just here now .

"

The trial training will definitely pass! You can rest assured and hand him over to me, and I will take good care of him."

Rong Shu smiled, "With your words, I will be relieved."

She opened the contract and was about to sign it. But the parents shouted one by one, "I saw when they were playing basketball just now, Fu Jinglin's game was so-so, not as good as my son's, why should he participate in the trial training?"

"Yeah, I also saw that he didn't play well! The

coach calmly explained to the parents, "I'm the coach. I know better than you how the students are playing. Fu Jinglin is really good..."

"Coach, has his brother approached you?" Some parents are tentative The question could not be more obvious.

"..."

"You... fart!" Fu Jinglin almost uttered swear words, his teeth were rattling when he spoke angrily, "I'm good at basketball, what's the matter with my brother? Don't slander people!"

"Fu Jinglin , we also think you're not playing very well!" Several boys who signed a trial contract also said a few words.

"Hey, you guys..." The coach was afraid to say one more word, which would lead to a war.

Seeing the helpless and embarrassed look on the coach's face, Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, put down her pen, and called to Fu Jinglin, "Fu Jinglin, since your classmates think you can't play basketball, let's play a game."

She said again . Ask those boys, "How about two wins in three rounds?"

"Just play!" They were all selected by the national team coach, and their strength was not much worse, so of course they weren't afraid to fight Fu Jinglin.

"That's fine." Rong Shu looked at the coach apologetically, "Coach, I'm going to delay you for a while." The

coach watched Rong Shu come out of the field and heaved a sigh of relief, "It's okay, I also want to observe again to see how they Personally, what position is best at."

Soon the coach arranged the number of both sides and their respective positions.

Rong Shu wiped Fu Jinglin's hands with a towel, "Fight well, if you win, I'll help you sign the trial contract. If you lose, we'll be ashamed together, and you may even get slapped when you get home."

"I won't . It's embarrassing for my brother." Fu Jinglin's eyes were firm and full of enthusiasm, "I will definitely win!"

It was just a competition between classmates, but Rong Shu saw a touch of fiery heat in the eyes of the boy.

The Fu Jingting she met was always calm and restrained, handling everything in an orderly manner, while the young man in front of her was full of enthusiasm.

The young man seemed to be another version of Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu suppressed the emotions in her heart and said softly, "Go, I hope you didn't let me come in vain."

Fu Jinglin nodded and quickly entered the arena.

After Cheng Huai came in with Rong Shu, he kept listening silently beside him. He didn't expect that Rong Shu would be so bold and dare to hide from Fu Jingting and help Fu Jinglin sign the basketball team's trial contract as a parent.

When Rong Shu was talking to Fu Jinglin, he quietly recorded a video.

The game is about to start. After Fu Jinglin scored, Rong Shu cheered and screamed in spite of her image to cheer for Fu Jinglin. Cheng Huai said coldly, "Fu Jinglin wants to help Fu in the future, you help him sign. The trial contract, let him play basketball, not afraid that Brother Ting will blame you?"

"If he wants to ask the crime, let him come." Rong Shu followed Fu Jinglin on the court, took a breath and said, "I'm in his heart anyway. There are no good impressions anymore, and he has to reflect on himself."

"Oh?" Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows, "What did he reflect on?"

Rong Shu calmed down, just as Fu Jinglin had missed a shot, she said, "Reflect on how to be yourself. Brother, it depends on what kind of life Fu Jinglin wants to live, don't wait until something happens to regret it later."

“Mr. Rong, you are right, I agree.” Cheng Huai agreed.

After he finished recording the video, he opened WeChat and sent both videos to Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting was in the office. After receiving Cheng Huai’s WeChat, he opened it and his eyes sank slightly.

Chapter 50 This woman is teaching him to do things?

Then, he clicked on the first video.

Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu calmly attacked those parents. When the parents questioned Fu Jinglin’s strength, he directly let a few children play and won two out of three games.

It turned out that Fu Jinglin went to Rong Shu that day because he wanted to participate in the trial training, and did not dare to look for him, so he went to Rong Shu for help.

Fu Jingting frowned slightly, a little displeased that Rong Shu went to school to help Fu Jinglin, but patiently watched the video.

“Fight well, if you lose, you are embarrassing your brother.” In the

video, Rong Shu handed the towel to the boy and talked to him a few words. When he looked up at the boy, his eyes stayed on his face for more than ten seconds, because Cheng Huai took it from the side, and Fu Jingting couldn’t see the woman’s expression.

After reading it, Fu Jingting opened the next paragraph.

While cheering for Fu Jinglin, Rong Shu said in a calm tone –

“If he wants to ask the guilt, let him come.”

“He has to reflect on himself.”

“Reflect on how he became a brother and see what kind of life Fu Jinglin wants to live. , don’t wait until something happens to regret it later.”

This woman, who helped his younger brother privately, still asked him to reflect?

Fu Jingting simply laughed angrily.

In the huge office, in addition to men, there is also a man in a peaked cap and Assistant Zhang.

The man bowed his head and stood before the mahogany table, trembling.

After the man felt that Fu Jingting's breath became colder, his body trembled involuntarily, and whispered, "Fu, Mr. Fu, Miss Gu took the initiative to find me that night, and asked me to go to that private room to put a recording pen..."

"I will take the total. 200,000 yuan, all in this card, the money remains unchanged." The man said, putting a bank card on the table.

The men said a few words, seeing Fu Jingting still silent, the invisible pressure made him almost breathless.

"Fu, Mr. Fu, I was wrong, please raise your hand and let me go." The man's knees trembled and he almost knelt down, "I'll tell you what Miss Gu wants from me in the future."

Fu Jingting looked away from the phone He moved away , looked up at him, "How many minutes is the total duration of the audio?"

When Cheng Huai was cleaning up the surveillance, he said that he saw a man come out of the private room quietly that night. He looked up the information and said it was a small reporter from a certain newspaper. , taking this kind of work privately to make extra money, suspecting that the audio was released by this reporter.

An hour ago, Fu Jingting asked Assistant Zhang to contact the man. After entering the office, the reporter hired everything before he asked.

"More than 40 minutes." The man replied immediately, "When there was no one in the private room, I put the recorder in it, and the audio I sent was edited." The

man hurriedly took out the recording from his bag . Put the pen on the table, "This is a recording pen, I promise you, there is no backup."

Fu Jingting picked up the recording pen, his eyes darkened.

The man-made car accident six years ago, coupled with the reporter's affairs, gradually made Fu Jingting suspect that this ruthless and gentle woman who made a car accident and married someone else was really the "Maple Leaf" who corresponded with him six years ago?

He and "Maple Leaf" through countless letters, through the letter to know all the "Maple Leaf" likes.

The girl on the other side of the letter is enthusiastic and loves life. Many of their ideas will always coincide. However, when Gu Manyin wakes up, she is obviously by his side, but they can't talk together. She seems to be far away from him.

After a long time, Fu Jingting broke the recorder, destroying the small chip inside.

“I’ll give you an hour to pack up and leave the sea market.” Fu Jingting threw the things in the trash can, his voice was cold, “After you leave, don’t go back to the sea market again, she asks you, you say job transfer, understand Is it?”

“Yes, don’t worry, Miss Gu will never reveal my secrets.” Seeing that he escaped the death penalty, the man was relieved and wanted to leave, but he was stopped by Fu Jingting just as he turned around.

Fu Jingting pointed to the card on the table, “Take it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Fu, thank you!” The man kept thanking him. After grabbing the card, he bowed to Assistant Zhang again and quickly left the office.

Assistant Zhang, who stood aside and listened to the whole process, was calm, but sighed in his heart.

Why! I really know people and faces but not hearts. I didn’t expect that the gentle and kind-hearted Miss Gu would actually instruct people to do this kind of thing.

Miss Rong is so miserable!

After the man had completely left, Assistant Zhang stepped forward and reported to Fu Jingting, “Mr. Fu, I found out the whereabouts of my beloved boss, who is in Yabuli Resort.”

Fu Jingting hummed, “If you have nothing else to do, go down first.

” Mr. Fu, I went to Gu’s house with you before, and I saw that their stairs are covered with imported Persian carpets, which are very soft.” Assistant Zhang said, “The chandelier on the other side of the stairs is also very bright, and you can see the steps when you go downstairs.”

What he meant was that even if Gu Manyin was blind, he wouldn’t step on the stairs like that.

But Gu Manyin just stepped in the air, and bumped his head against the escalator pillar, bleeding his head.

Fu Jingting did not speak.

As for Gu Manyin’s accidental fall, Fu Jingting also doubted it, but he just watched Gu Manyin lying on the hospital bed, her face as white as paper, pitiful, soft-hearted and distressed, and dismissed the idea of ??asking her.

"I know." Fu Jingting's voice became a little colder, "Go on."

Assistant Zhang stepped back silently.

Fu Jingting sat alone in the office for a long time, staring coldly at the document about the whereabouts of his beloved boss, but did not move.

After a long time, he touched his mobile phone, opened Rong Shu's WeChat, and sent a message.

On the court, Fu Jinglin found the right time to throw the ball and won the game 3-2. Outside the court, Rong Shu glanced at the faces of the parents, and said lightly, "If you are not as skilled, you must recognize it. Jumping clown."

**Recommended Novels**