

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 5-6

### Chapter 5 Who Is Who Keeps the Diary

After saying goodbye to Lu Qi and Li Chuan, Rong Shu returned to her father's old house.

The house is full of dust and has not been cleaned for a long time.

Rong Shu put on an apron and started packing.

From under the sofa, she found a wedding photo with Fu Jingting. In the photo, she was smiling like a flower, while Fu Jingting beside her was indifferent and her brows were full of impatience.

Next to it were the notes she had written.

The diary records what men like to eat, what they use, and a series of hobbies.

All her thoughts were on Fu Jingting. She tried hard to manage this hard-won marriage, but reality gave her a slap in the face.

With sour eyes in her eyes, Rong Shu raised her head, forcing herself to swallow her tears.

The ringtone of the text message interrupted her, she picked it up and saw that it was from Li Chuan.

Sister, you helped me six years ago, and I will help you six years later. Let go and do it. I am your backing.

Rong Shu's heart was warm.

Although Li Chuan really wanted to repay her, she didn't want to depend on anyone. Since she married Fu Jingting, in order to be a good wife, she put away all her temperament and almost forgot how handsome she used to be.

Picking up the phone, Rong Shu dialed the number.

"Rong Shu, what do you want to do?" It was Fu Jingting's indifferent voice.

Her voice also had no warmth, as if she was a stranger to him, "Tomorrow Monday, remember to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to go through the divorce procedures."

Fu Jingting frowned, "You..."

He hung up the phone before he could finish speaking, and the man pinched tightly. On the phone, his eyes darkened.

“Jing Ting, who called you?” On the bed in the bedroom, Gu Manyin looked towards the balcony suspiciously.

Fu Jingting put away the phone, walked over as if nothing had happened, and pressed the quilt on her, “It’s nothing, you drink the medicine first.”

Gu Manyin’s pale face made people feel distressed. She held the man’s hand and pouted pitifully, “The traditional Chinese medicine soup is too bitter, and the taste is so bad that I feel uncomfortable.”

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, “Remember when we were pen pals, you weren’t Did you say that you are not afraid of traditional Chinese medicine? Be good, drink the medicine to heal.”

He just said it casually, but he didn’t notice anything flashing in Gu Manyin’s eyes.

Soon, she raised her small face again, her big eyes watery, “Well, I listen to Jing Ting.”

Gu Manyin had been in a coma for six years, her body was thin, her face was bloodless, and her personality was still in the school days.

She made the man feel bad for her, “Next time I’ll ask Assistant Zhang to replace the traditional Chinese medicine with Western medicine.”

Gu Manyin smiled sweetly and put her arms around him, “Jing Ting is the best for me!”

After leaving the room, Fu Jingting went downstairs and Wang Shuqin went downstairs. She came over with a bowl of ginseng soup, “Is Manyin any better?”

“She just finished her medicine and is talking to her parents on the phone.”

Wang Shuqin smiled, “Jing Ting, Manyin’s father is the director of Sansheng Group. Chang, he agreed to let us take over Manyin, and he also promised you and Manyin’s marriage in disguise, our family can’t neglect Manyin.”

Seeing her mother taking care of Gu Manyin, Fu Jingting suddenly remembered last year’s Rong Shu was sick with a cold.

When Wang Shuqin got angry and threw things downstairs, Rong Shu dragged her sick face down to cook.

As soon as her heart was a little complicated, Fu Jingting cut it off. First, she knocked down Gu Manyin, and then took advantage of the danger of others and tried her best to marry her. It was all her own fault.

Wang Shuqin looked left and right, "Where has Xiaolin gone? I haven't been seen all day." As

soon as he finished speaking, he heard the door being pushed open with a bang. Fu Jinglin returned with a gloomy face and full of anger.

"Xiao Lin, what's the matter with you?" Wang Shuqin quickly put down the bowl and approached her younger son to check.

Fu Jinglin waved her hand away, "I'm fine, Mom."

Afterwards, he looked at his elder brother, looking like he was hesitant to say anything, "Brother, I saw Rong Shu at the bar today. She was very close to a male model, and she had an unusual relationship."

Fu Jingting's face turned cold, "with Who?"

Chapter 6 Going to the Civil Affairs Bureau for Divorce

"It's like Li Chuan, and there's that nasty guy Lu Qi next to him."

"What? She dares to cheat!" Wang Shuqin's face turned black with anger, and she cursed in a sharp voice, "She's shameless! Where is she? Look! I won't tear her up!" "Rong Shu said that my brother has been divorced!" Seeing the gloomy

and terrifying expression on his elder brother's face, Fu Jinglin asked again, "Is what she said true?"

Not speaking, obviously the default.

Wang Shuqin didn't know what to think, she was stunned for a moment, and then she had a smile on her face, "It's good to get divorced! She's funny! In my heart, I only admit that Man Yin is my daughter-in-law, what kind of thing is she!

"What's going on, Wang Shuqin's cursing words were particularly harsh in Fu Jingting's ears, "Don't say it anymore."

He picked up his jacket and left the house.

Fu Jinglin stared blankly at his elder brother's back, "Mom, is Rong Shu really not coming back?" Wang Shuqin snorted coldly ,

“She dares! Even if she wants to get a divorce, don’t even think about dividing my son’s penny!”

I don’t know what to think.

Suddenly, he found a bunch of eyes staring here, and looked up subconsciously.

Gu Manyin stood quietly in front of the railing for an unknown amount of time.

Seeing his surprised eyes, Gu Manyin smiled softly, her voice very gentle, “Brother Xiaolin.”

I heard from my mother that Gu Manyin is the only daughter of a business boss, which is very helpful to the eldest brother’s career, while Rong Shu She’s just a little orphan girl without a parent and only spends her big brother’s money.

Stand tall.

Fu Jinglin gave Gu Manyin a friendly smile, “Sister Gu Manyin.”

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The next day, Rong Shu got up early in the morning and dressed up specially.

She took out the black tight dress from the closet and put it on. Once she wore it out to Fu Jingting to see, but he said it was ugly, and she never wore it since then.

Now she not only put it on, but also painted a delicate makeup, matching aunt’s color lipstick, and her aura is 2.8 meters.

Fu Jingting went to the Civil Affairs Bureau with her.

Rong Shu hooked her lips with a smile, “Let’s go Mr. Fu, I’m very busy, we have to make a quick decision.”

Fu Jingting glanced at her smile, his eyes darkened, “So anxious, is it because of that male model? “

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, and then realized what he had misunderstood.

But she did not explain, but raised her eyebrows with a half-smile, “Mr. Fu has no right to ask about my personal affairs, right?”

Fu Jingting didn’t like her attitude, as if he was an irrelevant person.

“Do you like him?”

Seeing that he was still asking, Rong Shu was a little impatient. "That's right, I just like it. Now I'm satisfied? Then Mr. Fu, can we get a divorce?"

Fu Jingting's lips pursed into a straight line, his handsome face A layer of frost covered it.

Since she is so anxious, he will fulfill her.

It only took a few minutes for the Civil Affairs Bureau to go through the formalities.

Rong Shu looked at the divorce certificate in her hand, and her eyes suddenly became tight.

From now on, the two have no relationship anymore, and she no longer has to make compromises for him!

Taking a deep breath, she swallowed all the pain forcefully, then raised her head with a bright smile on the corner of her mouth.

Just then, a bright black Maybach stopped beside her.

A pair of long legs got out of the car, followed by Li Chuan who was wearing a jacket. After seeing her with handsome and sharp eyebrows, a charming smile filled the corners of his upper lips, "I'll pick you up."

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, "Lu Qi is not . Are you coming?"

"He went to the small treasury to reserve the venue and said that he wanted to celebrate for you at night, and let me pick you up first."

He took the initiative to bring her bag over. "Sister, get in the car first, and I will take you to a good place."

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