

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter551-570

Chapter 551 Conversation with Mrs. Lu

The corner of Rong Shu's mouth pulled out a cool arc, "No way!"

"What?" Gu Manqing's face froze.

Rong Shu looked at her coldly, "I won't cooperate with you, go ahead."

"Why?" Gu Manqing approached incomprehensibly, "Gu Manyin is your enemy of life and death, she must be outside. I will retaliate against you, and the two of us cooperate, it will only be easier to deal with her."

"That's right, but I don't necessarily have to cooperate with you." Rong Shu sneered, "Do you think you have any power? Even if you have, I won't promise you, don't forget, you have already betrayed me once, do you think I will believe you a second time?"

Gu Man choked, her expression a little unsightly.

She also knew that she had betrayed Rong Shu once, and she lost her credibility with Rong Shu.

But this time, she really wanted to cooperate with Rong Shu.

Because it was not easy for her to find Gu Manyin by herself.

As Rong Shu said, she doesn't have any power and doesn't have much money, so to find Gu Manyin, she has to cooperate with others.

And this person is Rong Shu who has a huge hatred with Rong Shu.

It's just that Rong Shu doesn't agree to cooperate with her.

"Miss Rong, I'm really sorry about what happened last time, but one yardstick is one yardstick. We can put the last incident aside for now, and we'll talk about it later. The top priority now is to find Gu Manyin as soon as possible. It's not a good thing for us if we don't find Yin for a day, so..."

"You don't need to say anything." Rong Shu raised her hand and interrupted her impatiently, "I'm still saying that, I won't. Cooperate with you, I will find Gu Manyin myself, don't worry about it, the person I'm waiting for is here, and you have taken her place, so hurry up and don't let me ask the waiter to invite you out!"

"You..." Gu Manqing stared at Rong Shu with a very ugly face.

Rong Shu lightly opened her red lips and threw out a word in disgust, "Get out!"

"Hmph, you'll regret it!" Gu Manqing couldn't stand Rong Shu's cold words, resisting the urge to splash, stood up angrily, twisted her bag and left.

When he reached the door, he almost bumped into Mrs. Lu who came in.

Fortunately, Mrs. Lu responded in time and took a step to the side to avoid the consequences of being hit by Gu Manqing.

Seeing Gu Manqing walking away without even noticing that she almost bumped into someone, Mrs. Lu frowned, and a look of disgust appeared on her face.

"Auntie." Rong Shu beckoned to Mrs. Lu, "This way."

Mrs. Lu heard her voice, turned her head to look, put away the disgust on her face, and walked over with a smile, "Shu Shu, I'm sorry to let you wait. You've been waiting for a long time, and there's some traffic jams on the road."

"No, I've only been here for a while." Rong Shu got up and helped Madam Lu open the chair.

Mrs. Lu patted the back of her hand kindly and sat down.

Rong Shu also returned to her place, and pushed a cup of coffee in front of Mrs. Lu, "Auntie, the Blue Mountain iced coffee I ordered for you is your favorite."

"Thank you Shushu." Mrs. Lu happily served. Take a sip of coffee.

Rong Shu picked up the coffee spoon and stirred her own coffee.

At this time, Mrs. Lu suddenly asked, "By the way, Shushu, who is that girl who just went out? When I got out of the car, I saw you talking, do you know each other?"

Rong Shu nodded, "Forget it, she is The eldest daughter newly found by Gu Yaotian and his wife."

"The eldest daughter?" Madam Lu was taken aback, "I see, as expected, it was born by Gu Yaotian and his wife, there is no politeness at all."

Rong Shu nodded in agreement.

"Okay, let's not talk about her, let's get down to business, Shushu, do you know why I called you out?" Mrs. Lu put down the coffee cup and looked at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu stopped stirring the coffee, "You guessed it, it's for Ah Qi?"

Mrs. Lu nodded, "Yes, Ah Qi has been very wrong these two days. When he came back the day before yesterday, he smelled of alcohol."

"Did he drink?" Rong Shu raised his voice in surprise.

Mrs. Lu snorted, "Yes, I drank a lot. When I came back, I was still drunk and fell down the stairs."

"Then is he all right?" Rong Shu asked eagerly.

Mrs. Lu shook her head, "Don't worry, Ah Qi is fine, just smashed his forehead, everything else is fine."

"Really..." Rong Shu squeezed the corners of her mouth and said she knew, but she felt very guilty.

She didn't expect that the things she talked to Ah Qi the day before yesterday made Ah Qi react so strongly that he even went to get drunk.

"Shu Shu." Madam Lu looked at Rong Shu, and said again, "Aqi likes you, you know that?"

Rong Shu bit her lower lip and hummed like a mosquito, "I know, before I guessed it from Ah Qi's words in two days."

"Scared you?" Mrs. Lu said with a smile.

Rong Shu lowered her eyes, "It's really a little frightening, I have always regarded Ah Qi as a friend, and between us, apart from the fact that Ah Qi's address to me is a bit out of bounds, our relationship style is that of friends. So I never thought that Aqi would have that kind of feelings for me."

"Yeah, I also see how you get along with each other. If it wasn't for the night you got married six years ago, Aqi would drink. He was very drunk, crying and saying that he liked you, I don't even know his feelings for you as a mother, that boy, it's so well hidden." Madam Lu said, took a sip of coffee .

"Six years ago?" Rong Shu was stunned, "Aqi he treated me six years ago..."

"No." Mrs. Lu shook her head, "Aqi already liked you when he was a teenager."

Rong Shu Mouth open.

puberty?

Wasn't that when I was a teenager?

In other words, Ah Qi likes her for more than ten years!

At this moment, Rong Shu couldn't express how he felt.

Surprised, moved, and guilty, but only not moved.

Not to love is not to love.

Even if the other party really loved her for more than ten years, she would be moved, but she would not be moved by it.

Mrs. Lu has been observing Rong Shu.

She also specifically told Rong Shu how long Lu Qi had been tempted, just to see if Rong Shu would be moved by Lu Qi after he found out.

But now it appears that expectations have been dashed.

"Shushu, you should have rejected Aqi, right?" Mrs. Lu asked.

Rong Shu shook his head and nodded again, "Forget it, Ah Qi didn't confess to me, I just knew from his words that he liked me, so I didn't reject him directly, but told him in disguise with other words, It's impossible for me and him, I hope he will let go of me and find someone who suits him."

"No wonder Ah Qi suddenly gave up on himself and ran to drink." Madam Lu sighed with a headache.

Rong Shu held the coffee cup tightly, "I'm sorry Auntie, I don't want to hurt Aqi like this..."

Madam Lu smiled, "Don't apologize, Auntie didn't blame you, you don't like Aqi, just tell him the truth. It's a good thing, so you didn't do anything wrong, you didn't hurt him, the fault was Ah Qi himself, he was too fragile and couldn't take this blow."

Not polite.

Mrs. Lu really thought that Rong Shu was right.

If you don't love someone you don't love them, of course.

If you are afraid that the other party will be sad, but refuse to be completely, you are hanging the other party, and in disguise, the other party thinks that there is still a chance.

So that in the end, it becomes unstoppable, and that is the real damage.

Chapter 552 Tickets to go abroad

Mrs. Lu's understanding and understanding warmed Rong Shu's heart, "Thank you aunt for not blaming me."

"Thank you, you are right." Mrs. Lu took a sip of coffee and said, "Speaking of which, it's all my fault. and Ah Qi's father."

"Huh?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, and he didn't understand what she meant.

Mrs. Lu rubbed Yintang, "Aqi's father and I have been too strict with Aqi's education, and he has not let him make decisions on many things, so Aqi lacks courage for many things, whether it is emotional , or work."

Having said that, Mrs. Lu took another sip of coffee and sighed, "I was thinking, if my father and I could let Aqi educate a little bit more and let Aqi do everything by himself. Decided, maybe Ah Qi has cultivated his courage long ago, and after discovering his feelings for you, he will confess to you."

Rong Shu squeezed the corner of her mouth and said nothing.

Mrs. Lu looked at her, "Shushu, answer your aunt honestly, if Aqi confessed to you many years ago, would you be with Aqi?"

Rong Shu was stunned to ask this question. After a while, he opened his mouth and replied, "I don't know, I can only say, if Ah Qi confessed to me before I met Fu Jingting, maybe I would."

After all, at that time, there was a relationship between her and Lu Qi. The relationship has not completely evolved into a best friend, she might really have a heart for Lu Qi.

Hearing Rong Shu's answer, Mrs. Lu shook her head regretfully, with an angry expression on her face, "As expected, Ah Qi is useless, I missed it."

As Shu Shu said, if Ah Qi was at that time Confess to Shu Shu, and Shu Shu may be together with Aqi.

But Ah Qi didn't have the courage.

"I see." Mrs. Lu smiled wryly, "So Shushu, it's really impossible for you and Aqi?"

Rong Shu nodded and hummed, "I'm sorry auntie, I'm really sorry for Aqi. I don't care about that."

“Okay, Auntie knows.” Madam Lu stirred the coffee, “Actually, I came to see you today, just to ask if it is possible for you and Aqi to get a definite answer, if it is possible, I’m a motherfucker. I will give up this old face and ask Aqi for a chance with you. If it is not possible, then I can go back and persuade Aqi well and let Aqi’s child let go, otherwise it will also be a kind of pressure on you.”

“Auntie, Thank you...” Rong Shu’s moved eyes filled with warmth.

Mrs. Lu patted the back of her hand lovingly, “What’s there to thank for this, I do this not only for you, but also for Aqi, you don’t like Aqi, if I force you to follow Aqi Together, Aqi will not be happy, so I might as well persuade Aqi to let go.”

“You are right.” Rong Shu nodded.

The two chatted in the cafe for almost an hour.

Finally, Mrs. Lu received a call from a friend and asked her to go to a beauty salon for a sa. Then she said goodbye to Rong Shu and left the cafe.

Rong Shu took Mrs. Lu to the side of the road, and after seeing Mrs. Lu getting into the car, she went back to the cafe to pay the bill.

After the bill was settled, she was ready to go back.

As soon as he walked out of the cafe, he received a call from Fu Jingting.

“President Fu.” Rong Shu shouted as she walked towards her car.

Fu Jingting frowned when he heard her name.

This name is still too unfamiliar.

Find a chance to make her change her mind.

“I heard from the bodyguard, Mrs. Lu has asked you to meet?” Fu Jingting asked while standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the office, looking at the bustling city outside.

Rong Shu frowned, “Mr. Fu, shouldn’t those two bodyguards of yours be monitoring me by listening to your words?”

Hearing the unhappiness in her tone, Fu Jingting finally realized that she had misunderstood her words, and explained with thin lips, “I didn’t let them monitor you, and they won’t report to me what you want to do. There is only one thing, and that is your safety.”

“Safety?” Rong Shu opened the driver’s door to get into the car, closed the door and said dissatisfiedly, “I’m meeting my aunt, what’s not safe?”

“You forgot Now, you and Lu Qi almost broke up, I’m worried that Mrs. Lu’s beloved son is eager to trouble you.” Fu Jingting turned and walked towards the desk.

It turned out that he was worried about her safety!

Rong Shu was a little dumbfounded, her frowning brows relaxed, and she said in a funny tone, “Don’t worry, Auntie is not that kind of person, she is very open-minded, it’s true that the main responsibility for the breakup with Ah Qi this time lies with me, but Aunt didn’t blame me, but comforted me.”

“Really?” Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, obviously still not at ease.

Rong Shu turned the car keys, set the car on fire, then put the phone on her shoulder, pulled the seat belt to fasten it, “Of course, my aunt comforted me and told me not to blame myself.”

“So she is not To blame you?”

“Of course.”

“That’s good.” Fu Jingting nodded and put his mind at ease.

Rong Shu put the phone on the phone stand, turned on the speakerphone, then started the car and asked, “You’re calling, why are you asking me?”

“Well.” Fu Jingting responded, “I’m worried about you.”

Rong Shu glanced at He glanced at the phone, and the corners of his mouth raised a slight arc, “Who needs you to worry, okay, I’ll drive, I won’t tell you first.”

“Okay, drive slowly.” Fu Jingting hummed and urged.

Rong Shu smiled and replied, “I know, goodbye.”

Hanging up the phone, Rong Shu increased the speed and increased the speed.

Half an hour later, Tian Sheng arrived.

Rong Shu walked into her office, Secretary Tong followed behind her.

Rong Shu came to the desk, pulled out the chair and sat down, “Book me a ticket to pickle country in three days.”

“Okay, Mr. Rong.” Secretary Tong nodded in response, then thought of something, and asked again, “Do you need to book a hotel?”

“The hotel is no longer needed. My friend will arrange my accommodation.” Rong Shu turned on the computer and said.

Secretary Tong pushed her glasses, “I know Mr. Rong, I’ll book the ticket now.”

She took out her mobile phone and operated it.

Half a minute later, Secretary Tong sent the ticket code to Rong Shu, “Mr. Rong, the ticket has been booked, and the first class will be at 2 pm in three days.”

Rong Shu replied with satisfaction, “Okay, it’s nothing, you go out first. “...”

Before she could finish her sentence, there was a knock on the door of the office.

Rong Shu tilted her head to look, “Come in.” The

door was pushed open, and Lu Qi pushed it open and came in, looking in a hurry, as if something important had happened.

When Secretary Tong saw him, his face changed greatly, and then he hurriedly lowered his head, for fear of being seen by him and reducing his sense of existence.

In fact, Lu Qi did not see her.

At the moment, he only has Rong Shu in his eyes, and he can’t tolerate other people or things at all.

He came to Rong Shu, put his hands on the table, panting slightly.

Rong Shu looked at him with a hint of surprise on her face, “Aqi, why are you here?”

In the past two days, because of their ‘breakup’, he has not appeared in front of her, but she called him and sent a message to her. I’ve texted, but he doesn’t answer.

Therefore, she has always been worried that he will not recover because of this, and thus do something stupid.

Especially when she heard her aunt say that he even bought a drink today, she felt even more uncomfortable.

So she was happy to see him here now.

“Did my mother look for you?” Lu Qi asked, panting and breathing unevenly.

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter553-554

Chapter 553 Secretary Tong's Determination

Rong Shu nodded without concealing it from him, "Yes."

Lu Qi's face suddenly sank, "What did my mother tell you?"

"Auntie didn't say anything, just talked about our current relationship." Rong Shu looked at him and replied.

Lu Qi clenched his fists, "This is my business, who wants her to interfere?"

Seeing that he was dissatisfied with Mrs. Lu's interference, Rong Shu frowned, "Aqi, aunt is also for our good."

"I don't need it. She did this!" Lu Qi seemed to be very angry, and his face was flushed.

"Aqi..."

"Okay!" Lu Qi took a deep breath, barely suppressed his irritability, and said calmly, "Okay... No, Shushu, can I call you that?"

Rong Shu heard him To his new name, he smiled and nodded, "Of course."

Her agreement made Lu Qi's complexion a little better, "I'm sorry, I just scared you, I suddenly received a call from my mother, She said that she had talked to you and told me not to put my feelings on you in the future, I was worried that she might say something harsh to you, so I came to find you."

Rong Shu nodded suddenly, "That's it, But you worry too much, my aunt didn't say anything serious to me, she has always been very gentle with me."

"Then I can rest assured." Lu Qi breathed a sigh of relief.

In the past two days, he was in a bad mood, drinking, not going out, and making himself decadent were all his own reasons.

So when he heard that his mother was looking for Rong Shu, he was afraid that his mother would blame Rong Shu for it.

Fortunately, his mother is not so irrational.

“Ah Qi.” Rong Shu stood up, “Aren’t you very dissatisfied with your aunt’s involvement with us?”

Lu Qi’s expression sank when he heard this, “It’s a little bit, but it’s okay. .”

He admitted that in his relationship with Rong Shu, he was very incapable and hopeless.

But he is already thirty years old, where does he need his own mother to step in and calm him down.

Very humiliating, okay?

That’s why he reacted so strongly to the fact that his mother was looking for Rong Shu.

“Aqi, my aunt is actually worried about you.” Rong Shu advised.

Lu Qi looked at his watch, “I know, okay, it’s getting late, I should go.”

After that, he turned and walked towards the door.

After walking two steps, he suddenly found the existence of Secretary Tong, squinted his eyes, “you, come out with me.” Secretary Tong shook his body and

lowered his head more and more, and whispered back, “Yes.”

People walked out of Rong Shu’s office one after the other.

Rong Shu looked at their backs and tilted her head in confusion.

Strange, why did she feel that Secretary Tong seemed to be afraid of Ah Qi?

This is obviously not normal.

Secretary Tong followed Aqi a long time ago and worked as a secretary by Aqi’s side for several years. He was only transferred by Aqi to assist her a few months ago.

So there is respect between Secretary Tong and Aqi, but there is absolutely no fear.

Then why is Secretary Tong afraid of Aqi now?

What the hell happened between them?

Outside the door, Lu Qi brought Secretary Tong to the elevator.

Lu Qi turned around, looked down at Secretary Tong condescendingly, and asked coldly, "you didn't tell her about that day, did you?"

Secretary Tong knew who she was referring to without thinking too much.

Secretary Tong shook his head quickly, "No, absolutely not, even if you don't say it, I won't tell President Rong."

Lu Qi's face eased, "That's good, remember what you promised me, and never let her know. "

"I remember it." Secretary Tong replied in a low voice.

Lu Qi looked at her, a trace of complexity flashed in his eyes, "medicine, have you taken it?"

Secretary Tong felt a pain in his heart, clenched his palms and said, "eat.

"Go back to work." Lu Qi breathed a sigh of relief, then turned around and pressed the elevator button.

He admitted that his behavior at the moment was like a scumbag.

But he didn't feel that he had to be responsible for her.

He drank too much that day, took her as Rong Shu, and dragged her into the box.

But she was sober. She knew what he was going to do to her, but she didn't struggle or push him away. Instead, she did something to him willingly.

So at best, one of them is willing to fight and the other is willing to suffer, not forcing.

If he really forced her, of course he is willing to take responsibility, even if he doesn't love her.

But this matter was not forced, and he also gave her a certain amount of compensation afterwards, so he did not owe her.

Naturally, he would also let her take medicine to prevent her from getting pregnant.

It hurts her, but it's the only way to prevent her from getting pregnant.

With a sigh, Lu Qi lifted his foot and was about to enter the elevator.

Secretary Tong bit his lower lip and stopped him suddenly, "Mr. Lu."

Lu Qi took a step, “do you have anything else to do?”

Secretary Tong grabbed the hem of his clothes, took a deep breath, and summoned up the courage to ask “” I like you, I liked you a long time ago, so... so can you give me a chance, I...”

“No!” Lu Qi replied without hesitation.

Secretary Tong’s face turned pale.

Without thinking about it, he rejected her directly.

He really didn’t give her a chance.

“I don’t like you, so I won’t give you a chance. It’s also for your own good. If we are really together, I have other people in my heart, and it’s not fair to you, isn’t it?” Lu Qi looked at her sideways.

Secretary Tong opened his mouth and replied in a somber voice, “I know, but I’m willing to endure it, and I can wait for you to forget her.”

“That’s not possible, I don’t accept it.” After Lu Qi said this, he went in directly. The elevator has left.

Secretary Tong looked at the slowly closing elevator door and was crying.

Not far away, Rong Shu stood at the door of the office watching this scene, and shook her head with a sigh.

Although it was a little far apart, she couldn’t hear what they were saying, but looking at Secretary Tong’s appearance, she probably guessed it a little.

It is estimated that Secretary Tong’s confession was rejected by Ah Qi.

With a sigh, Rong Shu walked over and said, “Secretary Tong.”

Secretary Tong raised his hand in a panic when he heard her voice, took off his glasses and wiped his eyes, and put on his glasses again after he was sure that there were no tears in his eye sockets. Turning around, “Mr. Rong.”

Rong Shu took out a pack of portable tissues from his pocket and handed it over, “wipe with this, there are germs with your hands.”

“...” Secretary Tong looked at the paper in front of him and was silent After a while, he still reached out and took it, “Thank you, President Rong.”

"It's okay." Rong Shu smiled, then glanced at the elevator, "Did you just confess to Ah Qi?"

Secretary Tong paused for a moment when he wiped his eyes, and then hummed, "I was rejected."

"It's okay." Rong Shu patted her shoulder, "I was rejected this time, and I will continue next time. I believe that one day, you will be able to impress Aqi. Some things can only be successful if you persist."

Secretary Tong raised his red eyes and looked at Rong Shu, "but Mr. Rong, Mr. Lu has loved you for so many years, isn't it necessarily unsuccessful? Can I really succeed if I persist? ?"

She didn't quite believe it.

Rong Shu lowered her eyes and smiled, "How do you know if you don't try? And you said something wrong, Ah Qi did love me for so many years, but he never revealed a thing to me, what he meant by his love for me, I never did. I don't know that he loves me, and he has never confessed to me, so he will not succeed, but you are different, you have already confessed to him, and if you pursue it with your heart, maybe you can really impress him."

Hearing Rong Shu so said, Secretary Tong thought thoughtfully, "Maybe what you said is right, Mr. Rong."

"If that's the case, why don't you do the same?" After Rong Shu finished speaking, she took her hand off her shoulder and turned back to herself. office.

Secretary Tong looked at her back, shook hands, and seemed to be struggling with something.

After a while, she took a breath and shouted to Rong Shu, "Thank you, President Rong, I know what to do!"

Chapter 554 Airsickness

President Rong is right, how would you know if you don't try?

In the end, she succeeded.

When Rong Shu heard what Secretary Tong said, she turned her head to look at Secretary Tong, saw the light in her eyes re-lighting, and smiled slightly, "I know, okay, go wash your face and adjust your state. "

Yes." Secretary Tong nodded in response.

Rong Shu turned her head back, continued walking, and soon entered her office.

Three days later, Rong Shu came to the airport alone with a suitcase.

There is still an hour before the plane takes off.

Rong Shu sat in the waiting room, looking down at her phone while waiting for the boarding notice.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the waiting room.

Rong Shu put down her phone and looked at the door, "Who?"

"It's me." Fu Jingting's low and pleasant voice came from outside the door.

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Fu Jingting?

why did he come here?

Rong Shu got up and walked over, opened the door, and it turned out to be Fu Jingting.

He was wearing a suit with a long black coat over it, and he was holding a suitcase in his hand, looking like a dusty man.

Rong Shu looked at his suitcase and asked in surprise, "Where are you going?"

"Kimchi Country." Fu Jingting walked into the waiting room and replied softly.

Rong Shu was stunned for a while, "You also go to Kimchi Country?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "That's right."

"What are you doing in Kimchi Country?" Rong Shu looked at him suspiciously and asked.

Shouldn't he be going to the wedding too?

Otherwise, why is it so coincidental, I also set off today, and went to Kimchi Country just like her.

Fu Jingting naturally saw that Rong Shu had guessed where he was going, his eyes flashed, and the corner of his mouth tickled back, "I'm going there for some business."

He deliberately didn't say that he was also going to the wedding.

Because he just wanted to see what kind of expression she would have when she saw him at the wedding scene.

Rong Shu heard Fu Jingting saying that she was going to Kimchi Country for official business, not a wedding, and nodded suddenly, "So that's the case, but how did you know I was in this lounge?"

"one room."

So Fu Jingting must have come to find her.

Otherwise why doesn't he go to other lounges?

"I heard from the bodyguard that you were here, so I came here." Fu Jingting put down his suitcase and sat down and replied.

In order to be on the same flight as her, he specially packed the first class cabin.

Otherwise, he will directly ask people to prepare a private plane.

Rong Shu pouted, "I also told you that I didn't let your two bodyguards monitor me, I told you which lounge I was in."

Although she was a little dissatisfied, she didn't feel too angry.

Fu Jingting poured himself a glass of water, "I took the initiative to ask them, there is no way, who told me to care about you too much, I can't feel at ease if I don't know your whereabouts for a moment."

"..." His face flushed red, and he gave him an angry look.

Just when she wanted to say something, the broadcast in the waiting room started to announce the boarding information.

Rong Shu stood up, "It's time to go."

Fu Jingting calmly put down the water glass, "It's time to go, let's go."

He also got up and pulled his suitcase.

Rong Shu suddenly thought of something and looked at his feet, "Are your feet okay?"

Fu Jingting moved his ankle, "It's not completely healed yet, but walking doesn't affect it."

"That's good." Rong Shu nodded and felt relieved.

If he still can't walk on his feet, she goes to the airport to borrow a wheelchair.

Larger international airports like this usually have spare equipment for disabled people.

So borrowing a wheelchair is not difficult.

The two walked out of the waiting room, took the direct elevator, and went to the ticket gate.

After some inspections, the two got on the shuttle bus and went to the aircraft apron to board the plane.

Soon, Rong Shu followed Fu Jingting into the first class cabin.

She found her seat and sat down, then took out an airsickness pill from her bag and prepared to take it.

When Fu Jingting saw it, he frowned, "Are you airsick?"

Rong Shu hummed, "Slight airsickness, not particularly serious."

"Why have I never heard of you? You haven't written it in a letter before." Fu Jingting sat next to her in the aisle and said.

Rong Shu broke off the medicine and swallowed it directly, "What's there to say, it's just a small problem, take a pill and sleep and it'll be fine."

Fu Jingting pursed his lips.

It's true to say so, but what he hopes is that she can tell him everything without reservation and let him know everything about her.

But now it seems that there are still many things he doesn't know about her.

Well, take your time.

I heard that Zhang Cheng already has a heart, if it is finally determined that the heart is indeed suitable for him.

Then he really has a lifetime to get to know her.

Rong Shu's airsickness medicine worked very quickly, and she fell asleep with a dizzy head after a while.

Fu Jingting looked at her peaceful sleepy eyes, raised his hand and pressed the bell on his head.

Soon a flight attendant came in, "Sir, you..." "Keep your voice down." Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu, put his index finger on his lips, and whispered, "Don't wake her up." The

flight attendant heard this, Turn around and look behind.

Seeing Rong Shu asleep, a trace of envy flashed in the flight attendant's eyes.

This gentleman really loves this young lady, and the affection in his eyes is almost overflowing.

She had planned to write a contact information to this gentleman.

Now it looks like it's okay.

"Sorry sir, what do you need sir?" The flight attendant smiled politely and asked in a low voice.

Fu Jingting put down his fingers, "Bring me two blankets."

"Okay sir." The nurse replied and went to do it.

Within two minutes, the blanket arrived.

After Fu Jingting took the blanket, he waved the flight attendant out.

After the flight attendant went out, he unfastened his seat belt, got up and walked towards Rong Shu, sat down inside her, then shook off a blanket and gently covered her.

Before this was over, Fu Jingting put down Rong Shu's seat again and flattened the seat so that she could lie down and sleep more comfortably.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu, touched her face lightly, and pushed back the hair on her face. Then he took out his mobile phone, took a picture of her, and put down his seat and put his arms around her. The waist closed his eyes.

A few hours later, Rong Shu was woken up by a shake, and vaguely heard someone calling her.

After frowning, she slowly opened her heavy eyelids and saw a human face.

It was only because she was not fully awake and her vision was blurred that it took her a while to see who this face was.

Fu Jingting!

“President Fu?” Rong Shu lightly raised her red lips and called out.

Fu Jingting stood up, “Wake up.”

Rong Shu hummed, raised his hand and rubbed his temples, “Is there something wrong?”

“The plane has landed.” Fu Jingting replied, extending his hand to her at the same time.

Rong Shu was stunned, “Has landed?”

“Well.” Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu patted her cheek and patted away the last dizzy side effect of the airsickness medicine. Her mind finally became clearer, “Sorry, I don’t know, the effect of the airsickness medicine is too good.”

So good that if he hadn’t called her, She’s afraid she’ll have to go back to sleep.

More than that, her body is still a little limp at the moment, and she has no strength.

Therefore, Rong Shu did not reject Fu Jingting’s outstretched hand and put it on.

Fu Jingting clenched her hand and pulled her up with a little force.

After making it, Rong Shu couldn’t help but startled when she saw the blanket slipping off her body, “This blanket...Did you cover it for me?”

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter555-556

Chapter 555

She remembered that she didn’t ask the flight attendant to bring the blanket before she took the medicine and fell asleep.

So this blanket was most likely covered by him.

Sure enough, Fu Jingting nodded, “It was me, I was afraid that you would catch a cold, so I asked the flight attendant to take it.”

Hearing this, Rong Shu’s heart warmed, “Thank you.”

“Nothing, can you go?” Fu Jingting looked at her and asked road.

She was a little weak when she just woke up.

So at this moment, he was a little worried about whether she could walk.

Rong Shu moved her legs, “Okay, although the airsickness medicine still makes me a little weak, but the longer I stay awake, the residual effect of the medicine will gradually dissipate, so it doesn’t get in the way.”

“That’s good. Let’s go.” Fu Jingting lifted her bag.

Rong Shu thought he was carrying it so that she could carry it on her shoulder more easily.

In the next second, she saw Fu Jingting put her bag on his shoulders.

The Gundam man with a height difference of only 1.9 meters is also very handsome, showing a strong sense of domineering.

However, this is a man who looks like a domineering president at first glance, but a small lady’s bag has collapsed on his shoulders, making him less domineering and a little more funny in an instant.

Rong Shu couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

Fu Jingting looked at her, “What’s wrong?”

“No...it’s fine.” Rong Shu quickly waved her hand, then stretched out her hand towards her bag, “Mr. Fu, give me the bag.”

“No, I’ll carry it for you . Come on, let’s go.” Fu Jingting refused.

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, “This is my bag, how can I trouble you, so Mr. Fu, you should return it to me.”

“I want to carry it for you.” Fu Jingting looked at her, “I heard that boyfriends outside have to carry backpacks for their girlfriends. Although we don’t have that kind of relationship yet, it doesn’t prevent me from doing it ahead of time.”

Rong Shu’s face Shang Hong, “You also said that it was someone’s boyfriend giving his girlfriend a backpack. You do this now, and you think we will be together in the future?”

“Of course!” Fu Jingting’s thin lips curled slightly, “I am confident, and My gut tells me we will, and it won’t be long.”

With that, he headed for the hatch first.

Rong Shu looked at his back and pouted, "Stop talking nonsense, it's impossible!"

However, she didn't know the reason for this, so she didn't say it out loud, instead she muttered it out, it seemed No self-confidence at all.

Outside the airport, Fu Jingting looked at the car that came to pick him up, "Where do you live?"

"My friend arranged a place for me, how about you?" Rong Shu glanced at her phone and asked.

Fu Jingting replied, "Hotel."

Rong Shu nodded, "Well, then we won't be on the way."

Fu Jingting was silent.

It turned out that she accepted the accommodation arranged by the couple.

If he had known it earlier, he would not have refused, and he would have accepted it. In this way, maybe they would live together.

For a time, Fu Jingting regretted it in his heart, and his face was a little ugly.

At this time, Rong Shu saw the signboard with her name written on it in front of her, and quickly turned her head to say goodbye to Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, I see the person who will pick me up, let's go first." After she finished

speaking, she pulled the suitcase, Go to the person holding the placard.

Fu Jingting watched her approach the man, and then got into the car after talking to the man for a few words. He pursed his lips, took out his mobile phone, and made a call, "It's me, arrange a place for me.

"The head man was stunned, "Where? You couldn't tell me before, didn't you?"

"Stop talking, arrange for me immediately, I want to live opposite or next to someone."

"Who?"

Fu Jingting said Rong Shu's name, and immediately hung up the phone without giving the person on the other end a chance to refuse. Get in the car.

A few minutes later, Fu Jingting received a text message with an address and a house number.

Seeing this string of numbers, Fu Jingting's thin lips curled up, and a hint of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

On the other hand, Rong Shu had already arrived at the residence arranged by her friend. It was a small villa, given by her friend's fiance.

Just as Rong Shu had packed her room and was about to go out to buy some hangover pills and prepare for the wedding banquet and drinking at night, she received a call from a friend.

A friend told her that there will be another person in this villa in a while to live with her, and it will be a man.

Hearing this, Rong Shu frowned.

Originally, a friend had said that she lived alone in this villa and would not arrange for anyone else.

But now the friend not only broke his promise, but also arranged for a man, which made Rong Shu feel a little uncomfortable.

But no matter how uncomfortable she was, she had to endure it.

After all, this is someone else's villa, and others naturally have the right to arrange who lives in it.

And the only thing she can do is to endure.

Fortunately, she only stayed for two nights and left, so she only needed to protect herself for these two nights.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu felt a little more comfortable, put away her phone and went out.

After buying the medicine, it was already dark.

Rong Shu took the medicine and prepared to go back to the villa to change her dress for the wedding banquet.

As soon as she walked out of the door of the pharmacy, she bumped into a person walking towards her.

"Hmm..." Rong Shu frowned and took a few steps back after being hit.

And the man was a little bit miserable, and she was knocked to the ground directly, and his buttocks fell.

Seeing this scene, Rong Shu quickly stabilized her figure, rubbed her shoulder that was hurt by the bump, then walked over quickly, stretched out her hand to the man, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it, are you alright?"

"He wanted to get angry, but when he heard her voice, the pupils under the brim shrank suddenly, and then he raised his head suddenly.

Seeing Rong Shu, the man's hand under his wide sleeve was pinched tightly, and his body was trembling slightly.

Sure enough it was her!

Why is she here?

Seeing the man sitting on the ground motionless, Rong Shu looked at herself and couldn't help but be a little puzzled.

Is there something on her face ?

Why is this man staring at himself?

Thinking, Rong Shu slightly bent her knees, and was about to ask herself if there was something on her face, when she suddenly saw this man's face clearly, and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

This man... had a lot of bandages on his face, just like a mummy.

Of course, this man is not a mummy, and there is no mummy now.

But now there is only one kind of person who can put so many bandages on their face, and that is plastic surgery.

It's no wonder that this person is dressed tightly, wrapped in a scarf and hat, wrapping himself like a zongzi, it turns out to be a bandage to cover his face.

Rong Shu has no opinion on people who have plastic surgery, after all, everyone has the right to choose beauty.

So she quickly put away the surprise on her face, returned to her normal expression, and smiled apologetically at the man, "Sorry, did I bump into you just now?"

She was afraid that she would bump into this man's face.

If something happens, she won't be able to pay.

The man lowered his head as if he hadn't heard Rong Shu's words.

Seeing this, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that this person's face should be fine.

Otherwise, this person would not be so calm.

"That... can you get up?" Rong Shu reached out to the man again, trying to pull him up.

But this man looked at her hand, gritted his teeth, then raised his hand and slapped hers away.

"Ah!" The back of Rong Shu's hand hurt, she quickly retracted her hand, looked down at the position where her hand was being photographed, and suddenly gasped.

God, it's all red.

It can be seen how much effort this person has used just now.

In addition, Rong Shu could even feel that when this person hit her, there was a tinge of hatred in it.

She was very puzzled, she didn't know this person, why would this person hate her.

Just when Rong Shu wanted to ask clearly, the man suddenly got up from the ground, glared at her fiercely, turned around and ran away quickly.

Chapter 556 Meeting at the venue

Rong Shu looked at her back and tilted her head suspiciously.

This person is so strange, not only because of his strange behavior, but also because of his inexplicable hatred for her.

If this person hated her because he ran into her, he would be too careful.

But if not, where does this hatred come from?

Just as Rong Shu frowned and thought about something, the phone suddenly vibrated.

She temporarily restrained her thoughts, took out her mobile phone and looked at it. It was a text message from Secretary Tong, which was related to the renovation of the factory building.

Rong Shu typed and replied 'wait for me when I get back', put away the phone, stopped the car and went back to the villa.

Opening the door of the villa, Rong Shu came to the entrance.

Just as she was about to change her shoes, she suddenly snorted, "This is..."

I saw a pair of men's slippers placed under the steps of the entrance.

The toe of the slippers was facing her, that is to say, the man arranged by the friend moved in, but now he is out again.

This realization made Rong Shu frown, feeling somewhat disgusted and uncomfortable.

After all, she has never lived alone under the same roof with a strange man, so she doesn't know what kind of person this strange man is, whether he is a good person or a bad person, and whether he will get along well.

Rong Shu rubbed his eyebrows, feeling a little headache.

Forget it, think about what to do.

No matter how this person is, good or bad, try your best to avoid contact.

Anyway, they won't meet again.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu took a long breath, then changed her shoes and went into the living room.

An hour later, she changed her dress, put on makeup, and went out again with a delicate handbag.

A friend's engagement banquet was at a resort.

When Rong Shu arrived, it was already night at the hotel.

Fortunately, my friend's engagement ceremony officially started at ten o'clock, so at this time, it was not too late.

After entering the villa, Rong Shu took out a hangover medicine from her bag and swallowed it first. Then she went to the long dining table to have a glass of wine, and went to the corner to quietly look at the people at the banquet.

She's looking for the mechanical tycoon she's looking for, and that's the real purpose of her promise to come to this engagement party.

Otherwise, she wouldn't agree at all.

Even if they were classmates in the past, but without contact for so many years, the relationship has long since faded.

Therefore, it is reasonable not to accept this invitation.

After drinking a sip of wine, Rong Shu kept staring at the gate of the banquet hall.

She didn't see the mechanical tycoon here, so the mechanical tycoon should not have arrived yet.

Then as long as she keeps looking at the door like this, she shouldn't miss each other.

However, looking at it, the mechanical tycoon that Rong Shu was waiting for did not wait, but instead waited for a familiar tall figure.

Fu Jingting!

Rong Shu shook her hand and almost spilled the wine from the glass, her red lips opened in surprise.

How could he be here?

Rong Shu quickly put down what was in her hand and was walked towards Fu Jingting.

Soon, she came behind Fu Jingting and shouted, "Mr. Fu!" Fu

Jingting heard her voice, hooked his lips, and then turned around, seeing the surprised expression in her eyes, a smile in his eyes emerge.

Although he had known for a long time that she would look like this when she saw him, she was still very happy when she saw it with her own eyes.

"We met again." Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu and said with thin lips.

Rong Shu pursed her lips, "Yeah, we meet again, didn't you say you came to Kimchi Country for business? Why are you here now?"

Fu Jingting chuckled, "It's also business to attend a friend's engagement banquet. Rong Shu's face sank, "

So the official business in your mouth is to attend the engagement banquet, right?"

"Almost." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, and an anger rose in her heart, an anger that was being played on.

“Come with me!” She grabbed his arm and pulled him to the corner just now.

It’s near the gate, people come and go, they talk here, it’s so striking.

Seeing the woman dragging him and rushing forward, the smile in Fu Jingting’s eyes grew stronger.

He knew she would be angry when she saw him.

But her angry look is quite cute.

At the corner, Rong Shu stopped, let go of Fu Jingting’s wrist, then turned around and looked up at him angrily, “You already knew that I was here to attend a friend’s engagement banquet, but I kept hiding it. Follow me, you are also here for the engagement banquet, Fu Jingting, are you playing tricks on me on purpose to see me as a joke?”

Fu Jingting shook his head, “No, I just want to see how you looked when you saw me.”
“Huh

?” Rong The corners of Shu’s mouth twitched, with a puzzled look on her face, “What do you want to see?”

“Of course.” Fu Jingting nodded, “Because I want to know if you will be pleasantly surprised when you see me.”

Rong Shu whitened him With a glance, “What are you kidding me, how could I be surprised when I see you?”

“Really not?” Fu Jingting looked at her.

“Of course!” Rong Shu’s eyes flickered, and nodded affirmatively.

However, only she knew in her heart that she had lied.

At the moment when she saw him walk in, in addition to being surprised, there was indeed a surprise in her heart.

Although, she didn’t know why.

Fu Jingting couldn’t see her guilty conscience, and didn’t expose her. He smiled lowly, “Okay, no surprises.”

Rong Shu frowned.

Why did this person speak to her in such a doting tone.

It made her... so that the anger in her heart because of his deceit gradually dissipated.

Rong Shu tightened the chain of her handbag, then glared at him and said, "I'm too lazy to care about you."

After she finished speaking, she walked past him and left.

Fu Jingting took her arm and asked softly, "Where to go?"

"Look for the person I'm looking for." Rong Shu glanced at the hand that was holding her arm, but didn't shake it away.

Of course, she definitely didn't let it go for other reasons.

She just felt that his other arm wasn't healed yet, so if he threw it away like this, it would easily hurt his other arm.

Fu Jingting knew who Rong Shu was looking for, and smiled lightly, "Mr. Han from the machinery industry is upstairs in the lounge."

"The lounge?" Rong Shu was stunned, "How do you know?"

Fu Jingting looked at her, "Before I came, I have already inquired for you, let's go, I will take you there." When he finished

, he let go of his arm, took her hand instead, and took her to the other exit, The elevator at the exit can go directly to the floor of the lounge.

Rong Shu didn't expect Fu Jingting to hold her hand. After a moment of stunned, she shrank her fingers, trying to pull her hand back from his large palm.

However, Fu Jingting seemed to have expected it long ago, and has been pulling her hands so tightly that she couldn't move her fingers at all.

Seeing that she couldn't get her hand out, Rong Shu didn't dare to shake it hard, so she could only stare at the back of his head and say, "Fu Jingting, let me go!"

"I'll pull you along faster." Fu Jingting said without looking back. .

Rong Shu pursed her lips, "If you don't pull me, I can walk as fast."

"Oh? Is that so?" Fu Jingting's eyes flashed brightly, and then he quickened his pace.

This time, Rong Shu had to trot to keep up with his rhythm.

Fu Jingting looked back at her, "How is it? At this speed, if I don't pull you, you'll be thrown away by me."

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Fu Jingting, you are clearly arguing, we are going to meet people. , it's not to reincarnate, why are you walking so fast?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter557-558

Chapter 557 Seeing Rong Yuan Again

Fu Jingting smiled, just as he was about to say something, he suddenly heard something.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, then pulled Rong Shu to a sudden turn and hid behind the door of the safety stairwell.

Because Rong Shu was wearing a thin dress, Fu Jingting was afraid that she would get cold if she leaned against the wall.

So as soon as he got to the door, he wrapped his arms around her waist, took her around for a spin, and then leaned his back against the wall.

And Rong Shu, with both hands half-raised, rested on his chest, and buried herself in his arms.

"You..." Rong Shu's eyes widened, when she really wanted to ask him what he was doing.

Fu Jingting snorted suddenly, lowered his voice and said, "Don't move, don't talk."

Seeing his serious expression, Rong Shu nodded subconsciously, even though there were many doubts in her heart, she still closed her mouth.

The moment she closed her mouth, she heard movement.

It is the ambiguous and ambiguous laughter of a man and a woman.

Through the crack of the door, Rong Shu could vaguely see that a man and a woman were walking towards them with their arms around each other. As they walked, they were touching each other's bodies. Live a shiver.

"Cold?" Fu Jingting asked in a low voice.

Rong Shu shook his head and pointed to the crack of the door.

Fu Jingting immediately understood what she meant.

Although he couldn't see the crack in the door from this position, he didn't know what she saw, but from her disgusting expression and the voices of the man and woman outside, he probably guessed it.

"Don't look, dirty eyes." Fu Jingting said softly.

Rong Shu nodded and thought so too.

Just when Rong Shu was about to withdraw his eyes, the man and woman suddenly approached, and the man's face was reflected in the crack of the door.

Seeing the man's face, Rong Shu opened her mouth in surprise, "That's... my friend's fiancé, I've seen his picture on the invitation, but the woman is not my friend!"

Although the woman buried her face in the man's chest up, she can't see.

But she just knew it wasn't her friend.

Her friend is a model, and she is 1.78 meters tall, which is completely incompatible with this woman.

So, her friend's fiancé, on the night of the engagement, actually cheated?

Fu Jingting was not surprised when he heard Rong Shu's words.

As early as when he heard the movement, he already knew who the man was through the voice.

After all, he and the male protagonist of tonight's engagement banquet can be considered acquaintances.

As for women, he doesn't know.

"Is the phone on you?" Fu Jingting looked down at Rong Shu and asked.

Rong Shu nodded, "Yes."

"Record it and give it to your friend later." Fu Jingting reminded.

He came to tonight's engagement banquet just to accompany her, otherwise he wouldn't come at all.

And although he knew the male protagonist of tonight's engagement banquet, his relationship was not very good, so he didn't feel guilty at all for his proposal, which might ruin this person's engagement banquet.

As long as Rong Shu is happy.

Listening to Fu Jingting's words, Rong Shu suddenly reacted, nodded, and quickly took out her phone, "You're right, I have to leave evidence to my friends, but I don't know if she will collapse after listening to it. "

You can reveal a little first, test her bottom, if she is strong enough and her eyesight is not good enough, you can tell her, if she is weak and willing to forgive her fiancé for messing around outside, you can delete the recording. "Fu Jingting said.

Rong Shu nodded, "You're right, okay, I'll do it."

The reason why she was willing to record the derailment of her friend's fiance was because of her past friendship and did not want to see her friend being bullied by her fiance.

But if the friend doesn't accept her kindness, then she deletes the recording and just pretends that nothing is found.

Anyway, in the future, if my friend is happy or not, I don't care about her.

At this time, the man outside didn't know where he pinched the woman, and the woman suddenly called out in an artificial voice, "Hate!"

This voice!

Rong Shu's face changed, and she squeezed the phone tightly.

Fu Jingting noticed the stiffness of her body and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu didn't answer, but looked at the crack of the door with trembling pupils.

The man and woman were parked just outside them, only one door away from them.

The man put his arm around the woman's waist and raised the woman's chin with the other, and said with a wicked smile, "Do you really hate it? I think you like it."

"You bullshit, whoever likes it will bully me." The woman was red Face, pretending to be angry, but in fact shyly patted the man's chest.

The man laughed.

Rong Shu saw the woman's face clearly and bit her lower lip with her teeth.

It's really her, Rong Yuan!

Rong Yuan was smiling just now, but she hadn't heard that it was Rong Yuan.

But as soon as Rong Shu spoke, she recognized it immediately.

Although the voice is a little different from six years ago, the pretentious softness has not changed, and it is still the same nauseating taste.

She was just surprised, why was Rong Yuan here?

The last time, Rong Yuan returned to Haishi, stayed in Haishi for two days, then went to Beautiful Country, and disappeared after that.

She thought that Rong Yuan would not appear in the future, but she did not expect that Rong Yuan not only appeared again, but also came to Kimchi Country, and became the mistress of her friend and fiance!

Thinking of this, Rong Shu's face was very ugly, her little face was gloomy and full of anger.

She was angry, so angry that Rongyuan didn't love herself so much that she actually went to be a mistress.

Of course, she didn't care about Rong Yuan, but about her father.

Before her death, her father treated her the same as Rong Yuan. Whether it was education or material things, her father was never biased.

And how did Rong Yuan treat her father? As soon as Tian Cheng had signs of bankruptcy, she and Li Xiufang at my father's funeral.

And now, she actually ran to be a junior again, how could Rong Yuan be worthy of her father by doing this?

Rong Shu clenched her palm tightly, trembling with anger.

If it weren't for the fear that a riot would provoke a crowd and ruin her friend's engagement party tonight, she would now want to go out and slap Rong Yuan a few times, take Rong Yuan back to China, and make Rong Yuan kneel in front of her father's tombstone.

Seeing Rong Shu's angry eyes turning red, Fu Jingting's hand on her waist slowly moved up, and lightly patted her back, signaling her to calm down first.

Although he didn't know why she was so angry all of a sudden, he was sure that it had something to do with the woman outside.

When she saw the man, she was still in a good mood, so she became like this, it must be the woman's reason.

The men and women outside the door spoke.

Rong Yuan drew circles on the man's chest with her fingers, and looked at him resentfully, "Congratulations, you are getting engaged tonight, and we will meet again in the future, we will have to be as sneaky as today, although it is exciting, but no matter what. It makes me a little unwilling."

"Who made you not have a good family background, if you have a good family background, maybe the person who will be engaged to me tonight is you." The man grabbed her messing finger.

Rong Yuan glared at him, "You're so direct."

The man chuckled, "I got engaged to that woman because of the right family background, not because I love her."

"What about me, do you have any feelings for me?" Rong Yuan looked at him .

The man rubbed her lips with his thumb, "It's a lie to say that I don't have feelings for you, otherwise I won't throw a lot of money at you, and I'll even help you get people, you know that once what I've done is discovered, I can't eat and walk around, after all, I'm not his opponent, whether it's family background or personal ability, I can't compare to him."

Fishing?

Rong Shu frowned.

Who did this man help Rong Yuan find?

Chapter 558 Unexpected Kiss

Just thinking about it, Rong Shu heard Rong Yuan speak again.

She rested her head on the man's shoulder and said in a sticky voice, "I know you are good to me. Later, when I snatch the property back, you will break up with your fiancée, will you marry me?"

"Then Waiting for you to grab the property back first." The man picked up a strand of her hair and played with it.

Rong Shu's face darkened, and her expression was very ugly.

Alright, Rong Yuan actually wants to grab the property!

Six years ago, Rong Yuan swept away everything in the Rong family, causing her father to commit suicide by jumping off the building. She hadn't figured it out yet. Now Rong Yuan was thinking about Tiancheng, which had just developed.

There are no doors!

Fu Jingting let go of Rong Shu's waist calmly, lifted it up and rubbed her eyebrows, and whispered, "Don't wrinkle, it's not good-looking."

"You take care of me!" Rong Shu replied to him.

Although her mouth was the opposite of his, her body was still very honest, and her brows were stretched obediently.

Fu Jingting smiled lowly.

I don't know since when, her personality has become more arrogant, but she is very cute.

Especially every time she is arrogant, the red face staring, people can't help but want to rub her face, it must be very soft.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting's eyes on Rong Shu's face darkened, and his Adam's apple slid up and down slightly, as if he was holding back something.

Rong Shu didn't notice anything unusual about him, and all his attention was behind the door.

At this time, Rong Yuan was returning to the man's words, "Don't worry, after two months, I will go back to China after everything is settled, and have a good fight with my half-sister, but I have found out clearly. She is now the largest shareholder of the group, and I and she are my father's daughter, so she should have half of my shares."

"Haha, okay, then I'll wait for you to succeed." The man laughed. After a few moments, she lifted her chin and kissed her mouth.

Rong Yuan was also anxious and lustful, she didn't understand what it meant to be shy, and when the man raised her chin, she also stretched out her arms, wrapped her arms around the man's neck, and kissed back forcefully.

These two people just met the fire, and they were out of control, and the movement of kissing was very noisy.

The man pressed Rong Yuan to the door.

As soon as Rong Yuan's back hit the door panel, the door panel hit Rong Shu's back.

Rong Shu's whole body was hit and rushed forward.

She had been leaning on Fu Jingting's arms, but now she was bumped by the door and the pair of wild mandarin ducks who stole and had fun, so that her and Fu Jingting's bodies fit together without a trace.

Rong Shu could even feel that her towering chest was flattened by Fu Jingting's chest.

Immediately, Rong Shu's face flushed with shame, as if he was about to bleed. He lowered his head deeply, not daring to look at the man.

A man is not a piece of wood, so he can naturally feel what the softness against his chest is.

He lowered his eyes slightly, looking at the woman in his arms.

It's just that the woman lowered her head, he couldn't see her face, he could only see the top of her swarthy head and the tips of her red ears that seemed to glow, so he knew what the expression on her face would be like at the moment.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting's thin lips twitched slightly, and his eyes darkened even more.

At this moment, the pair of wild mandarin ducks behind the door seemed to have reached a critical point, and Rong Yuan suddenly let out a loud cry.

Then Rong Shu felt the door slammed into her, and suddenly a huge force rushed straight to her back, causing her to almost fly out of her soul, and raised her head in horror.

And when he raised his head, the red lips just touched Fu Jingting's thin lips.

Because he had been looking down at her, Rong Shu looked up and kissed him naturally.

Rong Shu's eyes widened, and the whole person was stunned.

Fu Jingting was also a little stunned, obviously not expecting such a change.

But, he is very satisfied!

Eye color flashed, Fu Jingting reacted, then raised his big hand and clasped the back of Rong Shu's head, before she regained consciousness, pried open her teeth, and thoroughly deepened the unexpected kiss.

After a while, Rong Shu finally woke up from the hood. After a trace of panic flashed in her eyes, she was about to push Fu Jingting away.

Fu Jingting noticed her move, let go of her red lips, and whispered in her ear, "Don't move, you will be discovered." After

he reminded him, Rong Shu instantly calmed down and stopped moving.

Fu Jingting did not continue the deep kiss just now.

Just now while she was distracted, he could seize the opportunity to kiss his dream red lips.

But now that she's recovered, he can't continue.

Otherwise, it will completely anger her.

He was very happy to have such an accident.

Fu Jingting raised his hand and gently wiped off the water stains from the corner of Rong Shu's mouth with his thumb.

After Rong Shu realized what he was doing, he immediately turned his head to the side, not wanting him to continue, but raised his hand and wiped the corner of his mouth randomly.

Fu Jingting looked at her blushing, angrily wiping the corners of her mouth, smiled lightly, and put her hands down.

Behind the door, the pair of wild mandarin ducks gradually ceased, and the door panel stopped shaking, bumping into Rong Shu from time to time.

Rong Shu could finally breathe a sigh of relief, stepped back slightly, and pulled away from Fu Jingting.

Although she was still leaning against his arms, at least their bodies didn't need to be tightly closed, which was embarrassing.

"Li Shao, you're really amazing, you make people hurt." After finishing the incident, Rong Yuan leaned on the man's arms out of breath and looked at the man coquettishly.

When the man was overwhelmed by what she said, he felt a sense of superiority and laughed extraordinarily loudly.

Hearing the conversation between the dog and the man, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed with disdain.

Is that even great?

It's over in just a few minutes.

This is clearly not possible.

Suddenly, a cell phone rang.

Rong Shu thought it was his own, but was startled, and quickly picked up the phone in his hand to check.

Seeing that the screen of the mobile phone was still the recording interface, she was relieved, and then she heard the man behind the door, that is, the voice of Li Shao from Rong Yuan's mouth, "I see, I will be back right away.

", the man put down the phone and pinched Rong Yuan's face, "Okay, the newcomer's speech is coming soon, my parents have told me that it's time to go, let's go quickly, or someone will come to me later and find that we are together. It's troublesome."

"Okay." Rong Yuan nodded reluctantly.

Soon, the two left the place where they stole and had fun, and walked in the direction they came from.

Listening to the sound of footsteps getting farther and farther, and finally disappearing completely, Rong Shu completely relaxed her tense body and breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she hurriedly took two steps back, away from Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting looked at her as if he was a beast and couldn't avoid it, his thin lips couldn't help pursing, "I'm sorry just now."

Rong Shu was stunned, then raised her head and glared at him, "You should be with me. I'm sorry, I didn't expect you to be so shameless, taking advantage of the danger!"

Thinking of the kiss just now.

Rong Shu's face turned crimson again.

Before being squeezed by Rong Yuan and that young Li Shao in the dark, although Fu Jingting knew that she was blushing, he didn't see her blushing.

Now that I see it, it's amazingly beautiful.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids, covering the darkness in his eyes, and said in a hoarse voice, "I didn't mean it, Li Wen and that woman are doing that kind of thing, it's easy to show off other people, not to mention that you are in my arms, how can I bear it? Hold it up."

"You...you are making excuses!" Rong Shu pointed at him with trembling fingers.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter559-560

Chapter 559 Earthquake

What is that kind of thing, it's easy to render others.

Wasn't she at the scene and listened to the whole process?

Why isn't it rendered? Instead, I feel sick to my stomach.

So, he was just an excuse, an... an excuse to take advantage of her on purpose.

Seeing Rong Shu's eyes turning red with anger, Fu Jingting took out his hand from his trouser pocket and pressed it lightly on top of her head, "Okay, I admit, I'm not being exaggerated, but what I said later is not false, my dear The person who was in my arms was in my arms and offered a kiss to me, you said, how can I hold it back."

Rong Shu originally threw his hand away from his head, but when he heard what he said, he raised his head up. His hand suddenly released the force and lowered it again, the blush on his face was still deepening, and he looked at the other side and said, "I...I didn't kiss you on the initiative, it was those two who were too quiet. Da, I kept hitting the door, and the door hit me again, that's why I accidentally kissed you."

"I know." Fu Jingting nodded, and then asked, "Did you get hit by the door?"

"No." Rong Shu shook her head.

The door didn't hit her suddenly from a long distance, but the door was always against her back.

So when the door hit her, it didn't have the kind of pressure that suddenly hit her, and it didn't cause much pain to her.

"That's good." Fu Jingting nodded slightly, his expression softened.

Then, he thought of something and asked again, "By the way, do you know that woman?"

Hearing his question, Rong Shu temporarily suppressed her inner shame and nodded, "Well."

"Who is it?" Fu Jingting looked at her.

Rong Shu took a deep breath and replied with a calm face, "Rong Yuan."

"Rong Yuan?" Fu Jingting frowned, the first reaction was that the name sounded familiar.

But soon, he remembered who it was, and a hint of consternation appeared on his usually stern and expressionless face, "Your father's second daughter."

He didn't say it was her sister.

He knew that she and this Rong Yuan had no sisterhood at all.

What's more, he still remembered that what she said in the letter in the past was that she was often bullied by her stepmother and her stepmother's sister.

Therefore, he also does not admit that this Rong Yuan is her sister, or it is more appropriate to say Cheng Rong Hao's second daughter.

"It's her." Rong Shu clenched her hands tightly, with anger in her eyes, "Six years ago, she and Li Xiuzhi swept away Tian Sheng's last working capital, as well as the family's savings and valuables, and I thought, The mother-daughter NPC and CPPCC relied on this money to live very unrestrainedly, but they didn't expect that Rong Yuan would actually live as a mistress for others. If Dad knew about it, he would probably have to be angry."

Speaking of which, she suddenly patted her forehead, "By the way, I almost forgot, I haven't given this recording to my friends yet, they are about to give speeches to newcomers, so if they don't listen to my friends again, once they give speeches, they are really unmarried couples, and it's too late."

At that time , friends who want to break off the marriage will not work.

"Then let's go." After Fu Jingting arranged Rong Shu's hair, he retracted his hand and said, "I'll wait for you at the elevator door. When you come back, I'll take you to find someone."

Hearing this, Rong Shu raised her head. Looking at him, in his encouraging eyes, he squeezed the corner of his mouth and nodded, "Okay, then I'll go now."

"Well."

Rong Shu squeezed her phone and walked away in high heels.

Fu Jingting looked at her back, waited until she disappeared, the gentleness on his face slowly faded, then took out his mobile phone, made a call and went out, "Dong Li, it's me, about your son, after the engagement banquet, I will I want to talk to you." On the

other side, Rong Shu found a friend.

I haven't seen each other for many years, and both Rong Shu and this friend are still very excited.

After the two chatted for a while, Rong Shu took out her mobile phone, talked about her purpose of coming here, and played her recording for friends to listen to.

Surprisingly, after listening to the friend, the expression did not change much, but it was an expected thing.

Rong Shu looked at her in surprise, "You already knew that your fiancé was cheating?" The

friend shook the red wine and smiled, "Yeah, he can't hide from me at all with his sloppy guts."

"Then you still talk to me. Is he engaged?" Rong Shu didn't understand.

The friend lowered his eyes, and there was a hint of sadness all over his body, "I got engaged to him, not because I love him, but because the family background is suitable, and the person I really want to marry is already dead."

"Dead . ?" Rong Shu was stunned.

The friend nodded, "Yes, over the years, I have met a man who loves me very much and has been pursuing me, but he is not my type, so I never agreed to be with him. Me, I'm tired of being pestered. I thought about trying it out with him. Anyway, I haven't found someone I like, so I should be happy with someone who likes me and loves me, but... "

My friend's eyes became wet." However, not long after we were together, he suddenly died unexpectedly. It was not until that moment that I suddenly realized that I lost the person who loved me the most in the world. I won't be happy, and no one will tolerate me like him, tolerate my bad temper, and protect me, Rong Shu." The

friend suddenly grabbed Rong Shu's hand, "Do you have someone you like?"

Rong Shu Her eyes flashed, "No... it

's..." Listening to her uncertain tone, her friend asked again, "Does anyone like you?"

"Yes." Fu Jingting's figure instantly appeared in Rong Shu's mind.

But soon, she was dismissed by shaking her head.

Strange, he likes her, but he is not the only one who likes her, but also Aqi and Xiaochuan.

So why should I think of him first?

The friend said seriously, "Rong Shu, as someone who has come here, I want to tell you that if you have someone you like and that person likes you, you must be together, and if you don't have someone you like, just like you. Even if you don't like him, but he likes you will make you feel happy, don't be like me, you only understand this truth when you lose it, so it's too late to regret it now.

"Are your own people together..."

A trace of confusion appeared in Rong Shu's eyes, and her red lips moved, "I will consider it."

"That's good, as a friend, I hope you are happy, and thank you for recording for me. Next this recording, alright, now I'm going out to give a speech, will you go to the hall with me?" The friend let go of her hand and stood up and asked.

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, I have to find someone else."

"Then I'll go first."

"Okay." The

friend wiped her tears, took a breath to adjust her mood, showed a decent smile again, and held the Dress skirts posed out of the dressing room.

After she left, Rong Shu didn't stay inside either. She checked her phone and went out too, ready to go back to find Fu Jingting.

Just as Rong Shu walked out of the dressing room, the ground suddenly shook.

Rong Shu stepped on the high heels and didn't stand firm, and fell to the ground all of a sudden.

Fortunately, this corridor was also covered with a red carpet. It was soft. Rong Shu didn't fall and hurt, nor twisted her foot. However, Rong Shu didn't stand up immediately, so she just lay on the ground with her upper body supported. Because the shaking has not stopped, she stands up and will only fall again.

How is this going?

earthquake?

Rong Shu looked at the swaying chandelier above her head and listened to the faint screams of horror nearby. She had determined that it was indeed an earthquake, and the level of the vibration was not small.

“Earthquake, run.”

“Ah, who stepped on me.”

“It hurts, don't hit me!”

At this time, many people ran out of the elevator not far away, rushing to escape.

Seeing their panicked appearance, Rong Shu suddenly thought of Fu Jingting, and her face changed greatly.

Chapter 560

Fu Jingting is still alone, waiting for her in the elevator.

Moreover, his feet are not fully healed yet. With such a big shaking, he must not be able to stand firm, and maybe his feet will be injured again at this time.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu's eyes flashed with worry and urgency, and then she hurriedly stood up from the ground while supporting the carpet.

But the ground shook so much that she almost fell again as soon as she stood up.

Fortunately, in the end, she held onto the wall on one side in time to barely stabilize her figure.

But it is absolutely impossible to walk to Fu Jingting's side like this, wearing these high heels, and it is impossible to fall down how many times along the way.

Taking a breath, Rong Shu kicked off her high heels without any hesitation, and hurriedly ran towards Fu Jingting while supporting the wall.

Even if she stumbled and stumbled, her speed did not slow down in the slightest.

She must go to Fu Jingting as soon as possible, otherwise she will not feel at ease.

So Fu Jingting, you must not have an accident!

Rong Shu prayed in her heart.

On the other side, Fu Jingting leaned against the wall beside the elevator, smoking while waiting for Rong Shu to come back.

But unexpectedly, it didn't take long before an earthquake occurred suddenly.

If he hadn't been leaning against the wall, he would have swayed to the ground by now.

Fu Jingting put out the cigarette butt and threw it into the trash can, and walked forward with a tense expression.

He is going to find Rong Shu.

I don't know if she will be afraid of the earthquake now.

Thinking that Rong Shu might be afraid, Fu Jingting's expression was very dignified, and at the same time he accelerated the pace of his feet.

Now he just wants to hurry up to her side and tell her, don't be afraid, everything has him.

Soon, Fu Jingting walked around the corner of a corridor and saw Rong Shu who was leaning against the wall and walking towards him.

Fu Jingting's eyes brightened, and then he shouted, "Rong Shu!"

Hearing the man's voice, Rong Shu subconsciously stopped, then looked up and saw the man in the corner in front of him who was also leaning against the wall, his eyes lit up instantly. Now, "Fu Jingting!"

Rong Shu didn't think much about why he was here.

All she knew was that when she saw him, she was no longer panic and fear.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu let go of the hand holding the wall and ran towards Fu Jingting.

Even if she ran and stumbled because of the shaking of the ground, her footsteps did not stop at all.

However, her actions fell into Fu Jingting's eyes, but Fu Jingting's heart was raised. For fear that she would fall, she quickly released her hand holding the wall, and hurried to the past with her long legs.

When he saw that Rong Shu was coming, he opened his arms, ready to catch her.

Rong Shu slammed into his arms, but due to the shaking, Fu Jingting's center of gravity never stabilized.

So the moment Rong Shu slammed into his arms, he staggered back a step, and finally took her with him, and both fell to the ground.

Fu Jingting was lying at the bottom, while Rong Shu was lying on top of him.

Fortunately, Fu Jingting also had a carpet under him, so he didn't feel much pain when he fell down, otherwise his head would definitely be knocked.

But Rong Shu was still worried that he was injured, so she quickly lifted her body from his arms, looked at him with her hands on the carpet, and asked eagerly, "Fu Jingting, are you okay?"

"It's okay." Fu Jingting shook his head, also stand up.

Rong Shu quickly helped his arm and made him sit up.

"By the way, why did you come here?" Rong Shu also sat beside him and asked again.

Fu Jingting tidied up his clothes before replying, "I'm worried about you, so I came to find you."

Rong Shu was stunned, "You're also worried about me, that's why you..."

"Also?" Fu Jingting grabbed the key word, raised a good-looking brow, and stared at her, "So, you are too Worried about me, so you came to me, and lost your shoes halfway?"

He stared at her bare feet with deep eyes.

When Rong Shu looked at him like this, she shrank her toes uncomfortably, then pulled her skirt and tucked her feet into the skirt to cover it. She turned her eyes away and said, "It's not, don't talk nonsense, I just I was afraid that when the high heels were unstable, they would fall or sag, so I took off the shoes, otherwise they would not be lost."

Fu Jingting chuckled, "You only denied that the shoes were not lost, but you didn't. You came to me because you were worried about me, so Rong Shu, I can be sure that you really came to me because you were worried about me, right?"

Rong Shu lowered her head in a guilty conscience and did not speak.

Fu Jingting raised his hand and rubbed her hair, "That's enough, Rong Shu, I'm very happy."

"I'm so happy, it's not just worrying about you." Rong Shu's red lips moved and muttered. .

Fu Jingting took his hand back, "Of course I'm happy, because you worry about me, it means you care about me."

"No, who cares about you." Rong Shu bulged her eyes like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Staring at him, firmly denying that he cared about him.

She wouldn't care about Fu Jingting.

Why didn't Fu Jingting know that she was arrogant again, shook her head with a smile, and said indulgently, "It's fine, I don't care, it's okay to not care?"

Rong Shu snorted, and then she didn't say anything and let him go.

I don't know how long it took, the vibration gradually began to lessen, until everything was calm.

Rong Shu looked up at the chandelier that was no longer shaking, and breathed a sigh of relief, "It seems that the earthquake has passed."

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Yes."

Rong Shu stood up, then stretched out his hand to pull his arm and pulled him up from the ground, "Fortunately, the building's anti-vibration measures are well done, except for the shaking that is scary, there is no collapse, otherwise we would Maybe..."

Thinking that she and Fu Jingting might be buried under the rubble, she couldn't help shivering.

Fu Jingting tapped her forehead lightly, "Don't think too much, this place is near the sea, and earthquakes in Haiti often occur, so even the land will vibrate along with it. Therefore, all the well-known buildings in this city have the most advanced earthquake protection. Yes, it can prevent earthquakes of magnitude 12 or higher, and there will never be a collapse, so don't scare yourself."

"I know, don't knock me." Rong Shu patted his hands away and said angrily.

Fu Jingting smiled and put his hand in his trouser pocket, "Okay, where did you lose your shoes?"

"Outside the dressing room." Rong Shu pointed to the direction she came from.

Fu Jingting took out her hand and took her hand, "Go, go and find the shoes."

After that, he pulled her forward and walked forward.

Rong Shu stared blankly at him holding her hand, her palm was wide and warm, which made her suddenly reluctant to throw it away.

In fact, she didn't let go and let him pull her forward.

Soon, the two came to the dressing room.

From a distance, Fu Jingting saw two high-heeled shoes scattered on the carpet.

He let go of Rong Shu's hand and walked towards the high heels.

Rong Shu saw that she had recovered her hand, and her red lips pursed slightly.

It stands to reason that when he let go of her hand, she should be relieved.

But now, she didn't feel relieved, instead she felt a sense of emptiness and a sense of loss.

"What are you thinking?" Fu Jingting came back with her high heels and asked softly when she saw her staring at his hands in a daze.

Rong Shu's eyes flashed slightly, she put down her hands and returned to her senses, restrained the subtle emotions in her heart, squeezed the corners of her mouth and said with a smile, "It's nothing."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter561-562

Chapter 561

"Really." Fu Jingting raised his chin, but without looking into it, he squatted down and put the high-heeled shoes in front of her heels, "Put them on."

"Well." Rong Shu replied, leaning against the wall, ready to put on shoes.

At this moment, Fu Jingting suddenly stood up, grabbed her hand, and put it on his shoulder.

Rong Shu looked at him in astonishment, "What are you doing?"

"Wear it on my shoulder." Fu Jingting replied.

"No, it's the same for me holding on to the wall." Rong Shu said, and was about to withdraw her hand.

But Fu Jingting held her hand and didn't let go, "The wall is icy, my hands are frozen, my shoulders are warm, not freezing."

Hearing this, Rong Shu was a little amused, "You really... Forget it, since you are willing As a wall, then I won't help Bai Bai." When the

words fell, she no longer retracted her hands, just grabbed her shoulders, raised her feet and started to put on shoes.

After putting it on, Rong Shu took her hand back, "Thank you, Mr. Wall."

Fu Jingting couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, "Mr. Wall?"

"Yeah, aren't you a wall for me, so I called you a wall? You're right, sir." Rong Shu looked at him teasingly.

Fu Jingting curled his thin lips, "It's fine if you like it, but I'm happier when you call me by my name, so Rong Shu, don't call me President Fu in the future, okay?"

His eyes were dark and dark, with a hint of Hope is unbearable and impossible to refuse.

Rong Shu turned her head and avoided his gaze, "Then I will call you Fu Jingting in the future."

"Okay." Fu Jingting nodded in agreement.

Although it is called with a first name and a surname, it is still a bit unfamiliar.

But she no longer called him the more unfamiliar President Fu, which was also an improvement.

One day, he will make her call more kindly.

"Let's go, I'll take you to see President Han." Fu Jingting looked at the time, it was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

If it doesn't pass, it is estimated that everyone should leave in a while.

The main purpose of Rong Shu's coming here was to see Mr. Han. Hearing his words, he nodded his head, "Yeah." The

two walked towards the elevator and went to the lounge upstairs.

When he came to the door of Mr. Han's lounge, Fu Jingting stopped and suddenly stopped.

Rong Shu noticed his actions and was quite puzzled.

Just when she wanted to ask clearly, what happened to him.

He said, "Go in by yourself, I'll be waiting for you outside. Didn't you say that you want to win the purchase right by yourself? So I won't go in." When

he went in, Mr. Han saw that she was with him. One piece, certainly not because of it, will immediately give her the right to purchase.

In that case, she won't have the right to buy by her own ability, but because of him.

Therefore, he would not go in and influence her.

Rong Shu also quickly responded to the meaning of Fu Jingting's words, and his expression became serious, "Okay, I will come out soon."

He was right, and he had to rely on his own ability to win the right to purchase.

He still didn't go in.

She had forgotten about it just now, but fortunately he reminded her himself.

"Go, come on." Fu Jingting nodded, smiling and encouraging her.

Rong Shu also smiled back, "I will, then I'll go in."

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, tidied up her clothes and hair, raised her hand and knocked on the door, then twisted the door and went in.

Fu Jingting stood at the door waiting like a patron saint.

After waiting for about half an hour, there was movement behind the door.

Fu Jingting stood up straight and looked at the door in front of him, the door opened, and Rong Shu came out with a face full of excitement.

Looking at her little face that was red with happiness, his eyes softened and a smile appeared on his face, "It looks like it was successful?"

"It was successful." Rong Shu's excited hands clasped together. First, he kept saying, "At the time of the interview, President Han was not willing to give me the right to purchase, he felt that Tiancheng was too small, but with my perseverance, I finally moved him, and he agreed to give me the right to buy it. I have the right to purchase, and let me go to his company to sign a contract tomorrow."

"Great!" Fu Jingting gave her a thumbs up and praised her.

She is really great.

From Xiaobai who didn't understand anything at the beginning, he gradually started to handle group business, and now he can interview the boss of a foreign company alone, and successfully won the cooperation.

And this series was completed in just a few months, which is enough to show that in addition to her talent, she also has hard work, which is really great.

And he believes that in the future, she will become more and more dazzling.

Rong Shu smiled richly, "Thank you for your compliment, I also think I'm great."

Fu Jingting put down his thumb, and there was a bit of a smile in his voice, "You really don't know modesty."

"It's not that I don't know, I just think, you should be proud when you should be proud, as long as you know in your heart that you have to keep working hard, there is nothing to be proud of." Rong Shu flipped her hair and replied.

Fu Jingting's eyes were gentle, "That's true."

Rong Shu met his gentle gaze, and her expression suddenly froze.

She suddenly discovered that during this period of time, has he become more and more gentle?

This kind of him reminded her of the gentle boy in white.

Seeing Rong Shu staring at her distracted, Fu Jingting reached out and waved in front of her, "What are you thinking about?"

Rong Shu hadn't fully recovered, but when he heard what he said, he subconsciously replied, "I thought of you in the past."

"Me in the past?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Rong Shu's eyes flickered, and this was the only way to return to his senses. Looking at him, he hurriedly asked, "Uh... what did I just say?"

"You said, you remembered me in the past." Fu Jingting replied lightly with thin lips, "Rong Shu, in your eyes, what did I look like in the past?"

What?

Rong Shu lowered her eyes.

In the past, Fu Jingting was the cleanest, gentlest, and most exciting young man she had ever seen. The first time she saw him, she was amazed by him, thinking in her heart, how could there be such a beautiful senior in this world. However, after getting married, she realized that he had changed a long time ago, from a young man in white clothes, gentle and jade-like, to an expressionless, arrogant indifferent bastard. Thinking of this, when Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting again, there was no filter, she glared at him and replied, "It's completely different from what you are now." After she finished speaking, she lifted her feet and walked towards the banquet hall. Fu Jingting looked at her back with doubts in his eyes. What's the situation? Why is she angry? He didn't seem to mess with her, did he? Fu Jingting couldn't figure out what he had done wrong, so he raised his foot and chased after him. When he returned to the banquet hall, the speeches of friends and fiancée just ended. It should have ended long ago, but because of the earthquake just now, it was postponed until now. Rong Shu stood in the corner and applauded along with the other guests, congratulating the newlyweds on their official marriage. Of course, others are blessings, she's not, she's just coping.

Because she knows that friends don't need blessings at all, after all, it's not because of love.

"Your friend, don't want to cancel the engagement with Li Wen." Fu Jingting brought a glass of red wine and came to Rong Shu's side, looking at the newcomer on the stage and said suddenly.

Rong Shu looked at the red wine in his hand and frowned, "Your arms and feet are still not good, what wine are you drinking?"

She took the red wine from his hand, put it on the long dining table on the side, and served it. He gave him a glass of juice, "Drink this."

Fu Jingting looked at the bright red juice in his hand, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, making him laugh.

This juice, he didn't need to drink it, he knew it was sweet.

And he doesn't like anything too sweet, so he never drinks any juice.

But this glass of juice is different. She cares about him and handed it to her. He doesn't like it, so he has to drink it, so he can't live up to her wishes.

Chapter 562 Rong Yuan's Hatred

Fu Jingting shook the juice in his hand. The bright red juice became more reddish under the illumination of the hall light, which was really beautiful.

He raised his head and took a sip.

Very sweet, sweet to the point of being greasy, but also sweet to the heart.

At this time, Rong Shu took a sip of the red wine he had just snatched from his hand, and then answered what he just said, "Well, Nana doesn't want to break the engagement."

"She loves him?" Fu Jingting looked at her .

This he refers to the scumbag Li Wen.

Rong Shu shook her head, "Of course not, Nana said that the person she wants to marry is gone, so now for the sake of the family, it's the same as whoever gets married. Anyway, when you get married in the future, it's different."

"So that 's how it is. ." Fu Jingting nodded, then turned his eyes to the front.

After seeing the newlyweds go down, he raised his head and drank the remaining juice in the cup, put the cup down, and said to Rong Shu, "I'm going to see Li Wen's father, are you going?"

Rong Shu waved, "I'm not going, and I don't know each other."

"Well, wait for me here and have something to eat. I'll be back soon." Fu Jingting picked up a plate and sandwiched two pieces of mango-flavored snacks. Pass her the plate.

Rong Shu reached out and took it, "Go, I'll wait for you."

"Then I'll go." Fu Jingting smiled and turned to leave.

After he left, Rong Shu suddenly froze.

Strange, why did she promise to wait for him?

Rong Shu had an answer in her heart, but she was quickly suppressed by her.

She lowered her head and cut the dessert with a delicate silver fork, then forked a piece and put it in her mouth, sweet.

Strangely enough, this dim sum tastes good, but definitely not as good as that made by a senior pastry chef.

But she doesn't know why, but she thinks it tastes better than that made by a senior pastry chef.

Rong Shu sat on the sofa in the corner, eating snacks while waiting for Fu Jingting to come back.

After waiting for a while, she put down the plate, got up and walked to the bathroom.

After going to the bathroom, Rong Shu stood in front of the sink to wash her hands and touch up her makeup.

Suddenly, she saw in the mirror that the door of the compartment behind her was open, and Rong Yuan came out with her hair trimmed.

Rong Shu immediately put down the lipstick in her hand, turned around quickly, and shouted, "Rong Yuan!"

Rong Yuan stopped when she was arranging her hair, then raised her head, "Who is... Rong Shu?"

Her voice was surprised. Sharp, looking at Rong Shu's eyes, full of shock and disbelief.

"Why are you here?" Rong Yuan quickly took two steps forward, stopped in front of Rong Shu, and asked loudly.

Rong Shu took back the lipstick, closed the lid and put it in her handbag, and said lightly, "I'm here for my friend's engagement party, why can't I be here."

"Friend?" Rong Yuan quickly reacted, her face twisted for a moment, "You Song Nana's friend?"

Song Nana, the heroine who got engaged today.

Li Wen's fiancée.

Rong Shu folded her arms, "Yes, but you seem to have a problem with Nana, because of Nana's fiancée?"

Rong Yuan's face froze when she heard this, then she clenched her palms tightly, and said with a flustered expression, "You What do you mean by that?"

"You know what you mean." Rong Shu's expression sank, "Rong Yuan, I haven't seen you for six years, but I didn't expect you to give me a big surprise, actually being a junior."

The words "Little San" stimulated Rong Yuan.

Rong Yuan's eyes widened suddenly, and she looked at Rong Shu with scarlet eyes, "You say I'm the mistress? Obviously she is the mistress, Li Wen and I are in love with each other, but Li Wen doesn't love her, she insists on dating Li Wen. Wen is engaged, so isn't she the mistress between me and Li Wen?"

If Song Nana knew each other, she should take the initiative to break off the marriage with Li Wen and give up her position.

Hearing this, Rong Shu suddenly laughed angrily, feeling that her three views were shattered, "It turns out that you understand Xiaosan like this, just because you and Li Wen have feelings, so Nana, the main palace, is in your eyes. I became a mistress, preventing you from marrying Li Wen's mistress, heh, Rong Yuan, you are really shameless, are you worthy of your father for doing this?"

Daddy...

Rong Yuan's eyes flashed, and her face also appeared There was a trace of guilty conscience, but it quickly disappeared, and he said confidently, "Dad is dead long ago, I don't care if I can be worthy of him, so you don't use Dad to press me."

"You!" Rong Shu's little face is angry All red, she pointed at her angrily, "Rong Yuan, you also know that your father is dead, then do you know that you killed your father!"

Rong Yuan's eyes kept rolling, her eyes dodged, "Rong Shu, you Don't talk nonsense, how could I kill Dad."

She didn't want to bear this charge.

Even if this is true.

"Impossible?" Rong Shu sneered again and again, "Six years ago, you and your mother thought that Tian Sheng was going to die, swept away the last funds, and left Dad with a bigger mess. Dad was disheartened. Jumping off the building to commit suicide, isn't this enough to say that your mother and daughter killed your father?"

“Don’t come!” Rong Yuan clenched her fists, “You said just now that my father committed suicide, so why is he me and me? My mother was killed? Don’t give me and my mother a high hat. Dad’s death has nothing to do with us.”

Listening to her so indifferent sophistry, Rong Shu shook her head sarcastically, “Rong Yuan, you are too scary. Now, are you still my father’s daughter?”

“No!” Rong Yuan stomped her neck and answered without hesitation, “As early as when Dad defended you and beat me up, he was in my heart, and he was no longer in my heart. My father.”

Rong Shu opened her eyes in disbelief, “Because of this, you hate your father, and you don’t even want to admit that you are your father’s eldest daughter?”

“Isn’t that enough?” Rong Yuan sneered.

Rong Shu closed her eyes fiercely, took a deep breath, tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart, and said, “Rong Yuan, do you know why your father beat you up? It’s because you always bully me, you always cause trouble, No matter what dad teaches you, you don’t listen, that’s why dad beat you and murdered you. He did this for your own good. I hope you have a long memory and hope that you can correct me. I’m willing to recognize my father!”

“What do you mean by being good for me? Rong Shu, you don’t have to stand and talk anymore, it’s not you who was beaten, it wasn’t you who was murdered, of course you can say that, I never thought he was doing it for my own good. , In his heart, only you are his good daughter, and I am just a pregnant daughter who embarrassed him, I am afraid he regrets giving birth to me?” Rong Yuan roared with a twisted face.

“Crazy, you are crazy!” Rong Shu’s eyes were full of shock.

Rong Yuan stared at her fiercely, “I’m not crazy, I’m very awake, I heard him say this with my own ears, he said that he should strangle me in the first place, so as not to harm the Rong family, since he treats me like this, then Why can’t my mother and I take the money and run away, you know? I wanted him to die for a long time, so my mother and I heard that he died later, not to mention how happy we were.” Rong Yuan covered her stomach with joy. laughed out loud.

Rong Shu’s face was expressionless, her face was extremely gloomy, and the anger in her heart was no longer suppressed. After pinching the palm of her hand, she dropped the bag in her hand, then grabbed Rong Yuan’s hair and forcibly dragged her to the sink. .

Rong Yuan didn’t expect that Rong Shu would suddenly attack her or pull her hair. She felt like her scalp was about to be torn off, and screamed in pain, “Ah! Let me go!”

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter563-564

Chapter 563 Fu Jingting's Worries

Rong Shu turned a deaf ear, still holding her hair tightly, turning on the faucet with the other hand, and then plugging the sink again.

Hearing the sound of the rushing water, Rong Yuan suddenly felt a huge unease in her heart, "What are you doing?"

"What are you doing?" It must be unforgettable for you."

"My visit to Nima will be unforgettable for the rest of my life, Rong Shu, please let me go!" Rong Yuan shouted with a grim look, and at the same time she broke Rong Shu's hand with her hand, trying to calm her hair. Shu rescued him.

But Rong Yuan's height and figure were inherited from her mother, Li Xiuzhi. She was short and small, and she couldn't shake Rong Shu, who was bigger than her, at all.

Not to mention that Rong Shu at the moment was blessed with anger, and his strength was even greater.

So Rong Yuan struggled, but instead of pulling her hair back, she was sweating all over.

Rong Yuan reluctantly raised her eyes and stared at Rong Shu, her eyes filled with poisonous intent, "Bitch, let me go, or I'll gossip..." Before

she finished her threat and warning, her whole head froze. Rong Shu was pushed into the sink.

The icy water instantly invaded her eyes, nose, and mouth, making her unable to breathe, which was extremely painful.

The uncomfortable Rong Yuan's two hands kept swinging violently in the air.

Rong Shu looked at her coldly, "Your mouth is so dirty, I have to give you a good wash. I'll see if you will dare to scold people in the future, and whether you will dare to say that to your father."

Rong Yuan's head was dipped in the water, Can't speak, but can hear.

Hearing Rong Shu's words, she subconsciously opened her mouth and wanted to fight back.

As a result, when she opened her mouth, a large stream of water rushed down her throat like a flood, making her even more uncomfortable.

Rong Shu kept staring at Rong Yuan, silently calculating the time in her heart to pick her up.

After all, even if she hated Rong Yuan, she couldn't really kill someone.

Feeling that the time was almost up, Rong Shu pulled Rong Yuan's head out of the water as soon as she pulled her hair.

Rong Yuan raised her head high, coughing violently, while looking at the ceiling, breathing heavily, her whole body was in a state of confusion, even her eyes were flushed red, and the wet eyelashes were hanging, I don't know what it was Tears are still water.

"How is it, is your mouth a little cleaner now?" Rong Shu looked at her with cold eyes, and said in a cold and indifferent voice.

Rong Yuan rolled her eyes and looked at Rong Shu as if she was going to eat a man. Her chest rose and fell violently, and she gritted her teeth and replied, "Bitch, man, how dare you fucking dare to grumble..."

Rong Shu frowned, and once again She pushed her head into the water, "It looks like your mouth hasn't been washed clean yet. Let's continue."

Rong Yuan almost vomited blood in anger, closed her eyes and mouth tightly, and kept shaking her head in the water, trying to make Rong Shu go hands off.

But Rong Shu grabbed her hair, and it was so hard that she couldn't get rid of it no matter what she did.

Rong Yuan knew that she probably couldn't get rid of Rong Shu's hand, and she felt desperate.

Of course, in addition to despair, there is also deep hatred.

The hatred went straight to the top of her head, and she couldn't help but swear.

However, the mouth is in the water, and the water is filled as soon as it opens, so the sound that comes out is the kind of quack, quack, and it is completely incomprehensible. But she didn't understand, Rong Shu could also guess through the hatred and killing intent in Rong Yuan's tone that she was cursing, and after a snort, she said, "Rong Yuan, you really are not good at learning."

He pulled up Rong Yuan's hair and pulled her head out of the water again.

Just when Rong Yuan opened her eyes and was about to take a breath, Rong Shu pressed her down again.

After pressing it down, instead of pressing it all the time like just now, it was lifted up after pressing down, and then pressed down and lifted up again.

After repeating this a dozen times, Rong Yuan was about to collapse.

Rong Shu's behavior is more tormenting than keeping her head in the water, because every time she takes a breath and has not adjusted her rhythm, that breath is taken away by the water again.

And every few seconds, you will feel the cold suffocation that is eroded by water, which makes people feel very depressed and fearful mentally and psychologically.

So under such double torture of mind and body, it's no wonder that Rong Shu didn't collapse.

And her strength gradually diminished because she had been struggling to resist, and the strength of her final struggle began to get smaller and smaller.

Rong Shu knew that she couldn't go on any longer, otherwise people would really have an accident, and then she pulled her head up and threw her whole body to the compartment.

Rong Yuan's back slammed against the partition door, causing her to scream in pain, her body slipped, and she finally sat on the cold ground, panting heavily.

She has no strength at this moment, and the whole person is unable to collapse, and she can't move when she sits on the ground.

But even if she was like a cripple at the moment, she did not forget to raise her head and stare at Rong Shu, "wait for Rong Shu for me, today's humiliation, I will definitely return it to you, and I will definitely let you try it again!"

Rong Shu stood in front of the sink with her back to her, washing her hands while looking at her in the mirror, a sarcastic arc drawn from the corner of her mouth, "Well, then I'll wait, if you want me to try, then look at you Do you have that ability?"

After speaking, she pulled a hand towel from the cardboard box next to her, and turned around, "If you don't have that ability in the end, you must kneel in front of Dad's grave and apologize."

"Why?" Rong Yuan gritted her teeth.

Rong Shu crumpled the hand towel and threw it into the trash can, "Just because you are unfilial, is that enough?"

Rong Yuan gritted her teeth fiercely.

Rong Shu was in no mood to talk to her anymore, took the bag on the side, stepped on high heels, and walked out of the bathroom gracefully.

"Rong, Shu!" Rong Yuan's teeth rattled, and these two words were almost squeezed out of the gap between her teeth.

These two words were bitten and bitten by her teeth, grinding and grinding, as if she wanted to use this name to achieve the purpose of biting and grinding Rong Shu.

She stared viciously in the direction where Rong Shu left, and vowed silently in her heart that when she returned to the country, she would take everything from Rong Shu.

Not only that, she also wanted to let Rong Shu experience all the painful and desperate experiences in this world.

Otherwise, it would be hard for her to vent her hatred!

On the other side, Rong Shu walked out of the bathroom and towards the banquet hall.

As soon as he walked to the entrance and exit of the banquet hall, he saw a figure running out of it.

"Fu Jingting?" Rong Shu looked at the man who ran out and shouted quickly.

Fu Jingting heard her voice and stopped.

Rong Shu frowned, "What are you running for? You forgot your feet..."

Before she could finish speaking, she stretched out an arm towards her, and then hugged her tightly, her voice low and hoarse. Asked, "Where have you been?"

Rong Shu heard the worry and anxiety in his tone, opened her eyes, and replied obediently, "I went to the bathroom."

"Why did it take so long?" Fu Jingting released her slightly. After a while, he looked down at him, "I went back to find you and waited for you for nearly 20 minutes. Did you really go to the bathroom?"

"Of course." Rong Shu nodded, "Where do you think I went?"

"I thought you disappeared suddenly, it was another accident." Fu Jingting said with a serious and tense expression, "It happened a few times before that you suddenly disappeared. When I found you, you would have an accident, so Rong Shu, don't leave without authorization in the future. , even if you want to leave, will you send me a message to tell me? I don't know, how worried I was when I couldn't find you, worried about your accident!"

He could no longer hear the news of her accident, His heart couldn't take so much stimulation.

So he is really scared now, and before his heart is changed, he is stimulated to death.

Chapter 564 Rong Yuan's Ambition

And by then, he had left her again.

Therefore, he must not let her have any more trouble. Before he changes his heart, he must not be stimulated. He wants to live, and he wants to live with her for the rest of his life.

Hearing the worry and anxiety in Fu Jingting's tone, Rong Shu felt a warm feeling in her heart and smiled slightly, "Sorry for worrying you."

She also raised her hand and put it on his back, gently He patted him twice to soothe his emotions.

Fu Jingting gradually calmed down, "Be sure to tell me after you've been away for so long."

He gently released her, cupped her face with one hand, and watched her exhort.

Seeing his serious expression, Rong Shu nodded subconsciously, "Okay."

She agreed, and Fu Jingting released his frown in satisfaction, "Is there anything else?"

"It's nothing." Rong Shu shook his head.

When she came here, in addition to attending a friend's engagement ceremony, she was talking about purchasing rights.

Now that both things are done, there is nothing else to do.

"Then let's go back." Fu Jingting raised his wrist and looked at his watch.

It's almost early morning now.

Rong Shu also wanted to go back a long time ago. Hearing what he said, he nodded naturally and said, "Okay, let's go back." The

two walked towards the elevator, and soon came to the hotel's parking lot.

Fu Jingting took out the car key and pressed it, the luxurious Bentley let out a cry, and the lights flickered.

Fu Jingting opened the co-pilot's door and motioned for Rong Shu to get in the car.

Rong Shu closed the coat that was draped over her body, then covered her chest with one hand, and bent over to get into the car.

Just when she stepped into the car with one foot, she suddenly felt something, retracted her foot, stood up straight and turned her head to look in one direction.

Seeing her doing this, Fu Jingting lightly opened her thin lips and asked, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu didn't answer, but pursed her thin lips, her face turned cold, and she stared intently over there.

Why are you looking so serious?

Fu Jingting turned his head, followed, and saw a man and a woman beside a car not far away.

The man he knew was Li Wen.

He didn't know the woman, but standing beside Li Wen, Rong Shu had the same expression again, and he immediately guessed the identity of the woman.

Rong Shu's younger sister, Rong Yuan.

Over there, Rong Yuan followed Li Wen to the parking lot, and was about to leave the hotel and go back to the apartment for excitement.

As a result, I didn't expect it to be so coincidental, and I saw Rong Shu here.

Seeing Rong Shu, Rong Yuan thought of the humiliation that Rong Shu had done to herself in the bathroom before, and the anger and hatred in her heart couldn't stop rushing up, and then she couldn't help staring at Rong Shu, her eyes were incomparable Fierce, as if wishing to stare Rong Shu out two holes.

Later, she saw the man next to Rong Shu who could not see the front, actually unlocked the lock of the Bentley and opened the door for Rong Shu, not only hatred, but also jealousy in her heart.

Although Rong Shu rescued Tian Sheng, but now Tian Sheng cannot support Rong Shu to buy such a good car, so this car must belong to the man next to Rong Shu.

That man was so blind, so rich, he actually liked Rong Shu's divorced shoes.

Just thinking about it, in the next second, Rong Yuan saw the man turn around, and the extremely beautiful face made Rong Yuan stunned for a moment, and then her mouth widened in surprise.

So handsome!

She dared to swear that this man was the most beautiful she had ever seen.

Such a man should stand on the altar, unattainable, but now he is standing beside Rong Shu!

Why?

What's so good about Rong Shu, a divorced and broken shoe, why is such a good man with money, face and temperament favoring Rong Shu?

The more she thought about it, the more jealous she became, Rong Yuan's eyes were scarlet, and her face was even more distorted.

Li Wen, who was beside her, noticed her appearance, raised her eyebrows, and followed her line of sight.

Unexpectedly, he saw Fu Jingting.

For a moment, a trace of guilt flashed in Li Wen's eyes, but it disappeared quickly. After straightening his neckline and tie, he raised his feet and walked towards Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

I've met them all, so what if you don't say hello.

After all, the identity of the other party is much higher than his own.

Rong Yuan's eyes lit up when she saw Li Wen passing by, and then hurriedly chased after him, "Brother Wen, wait for me."

Li Wen seemed to know this man.

In that case, she can follow the past and get to know this man.

And she must remind the man that Rong Shu is not a good thing.

Let him get away from Rong Shu quickly.

On the opposite side, Fu Jingting saw Li Wen brought Rong Yuan over, turned his head to the woman beside him and said, "Shall we go?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "Don't worry, since they have come, they will leave without saying hello, right? It means we are rude."

Moreover, Rong Yuan's provocative smug look at that step was obviously about to cause trouble.

She wanted to see what Rong Yuan wanted to do.

Listening to the woman's words, Fu Jingting chuckled lightly, "You are right, you can't be rude." After he finished speaking, he released the

door handle and stood beside her.

Li Wen took Rong Yuan to the two of them, and stopped at a distance of almost two meters.

He first threw Rong Yuan's hand out of the crook of his arm, then stretched out his hand to Fu Jingting, with a flattering smile on his face, and shouted to Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, we meet again.

" Usually, Li Wen shook off Rong Yuan's arm like this, and Rong Yuan had long been unhappy.

But at this moment, she was very satisfied with Li Wen's actions.

In front of this man , she didn't want to have any close contact with Li Wen at all.

When she was in the distance just now, she saw that this man was very handsome. Now that she got closer, she found that he was even more beautiful and beautiful, and her heart was pounding faster.

Moreover, this height and figure and the temperament revealed all over the body are far more than Li Wen.

Before that, she had always felt that Li Wen was already the best among men, so she was willing to show some affection to follow him and hold him firmly, so that she would

not worry about food and clothing, and she would use some strategies in the future, Maybe even marry into the Li family.

But now, after seeing this man, she suddenly realized that Li Wen was the same.

Thinking, Rong Yuan raised her head and glanced at Li Wen, just in time to see the apologetic smile on Li Wen's face, a look of boredom flashed in her eyes, which was fleeting, and then quickly turned her head away and looked at Fu Jingting. light.

Judging from Li Wen's attitude towards this man, this man's identity is not simple, at least he is taller than Li Wen.

Sure enough, the man she Rong Yuan was really looking for should be this President Fu.

Li Wen... is already in the past tense.

Rong Yuan looked at Fu Jingting's scorching, hot eyes, it was too obvious, it clearly fell in the eyes of Rong Shu, Fu Jingting, and Li Wen.

Li Wen's expression froze, but soon returned to normal, and lowered his eyelids to hide the coldness in his eyes.

Well, this woman kept saying she loved him before.

Now I see another man, and I can't take my eyes off it.

Let's see how he cleans her up for a while!

Seeing that Fu Jingting didn't want to shake hands with him, Li Wen smiled awkwardly, then put his hand back, pretending that nothing had happened, and looked at Rong Shu, "Who is this lady?"

"Hello, My name is Rong Shu." Rong Shu opened her mouth and replied with a smile.

Her smile was light, even a little perfunctory.

Because she really doesn't want to have a good attitude towards this kind of cheating person.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter565-566

“Rong Shu?” Li Wen heard the name a little familiar, thought about it, and immediately thought of something, and suddenly clapped his hands, “So you are the friend mentioned by my fiancée, and the lady mentioned by President Fu, fortunately Good luck meeting.”

He stretched out his hand towards Rong Shu.

Rong Shu looked at his hand, frowning, and did not want to hold it.

But she is not Fu Jingting, so she can ignore the other party.

So this hand, she has to hold it even if she doesn't hold it. If she offends the other party, it will be troublesome if she stumbles, especially since this is not the country, but the other party's territory.

Helplessly, Rong Shu squeezed the corners of her mouth, barely maintaining a smile on her face, and stretched out her hand, ready to shake hands.

At this moment, Fu Jingting's hand suddenly reached out and pressed her hand down gently, preventing her from holding it.

Rong Shu looked at him in surprise.

He shook his head at her, then looked at Li Wen, “You don't need to shake hands.”

Seeing Fu Jingting's domineering look, Li Wen suddenly reacted and said with a smile, “I'm sorry, I was abrupt, I forgot about President Fu and Miss Rong. I hope you don't mind, Mr. Fu.”

He quickly put his hand down.

Listening to Li Wen's words, Rong Shu pursed her lower lip.

This person seems to have misunderstood the relationship between her and Fu Jingting, thinking that she and Fu Jingting are a couple.

However, Rong Shu did not explain.

After all, Fu Jingting had just helped her avoid this person shaking hands, so it was impossible for her not to give Fu Jingting face.

“Okay, what's the matter with you?” Fu Jingting took his hand away from Rong Shu's wrist, looked at Li Wen, and asked indifferently.

Li Wen waved his hand, “It's okay, I just saw that Mr. Fu was here, so I came here to say hello.”

“In this case, after the greeting is over, we should leave.”

After that, Fu Jingting went to pull the car door.

Seeing that Rong Shu and the others were about to leave, Rong Yuan, who kept a decent smile, couldn't sit still, and hurriedly said, “Wait a minute.”

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting stopped.

Li Wen even scolded him with a livid face, “What are you doing?”

Rong Yuan didn't even look at him as if she didn't hear it.

She took a deep breath, took a step forward, took out what she thought was the most beautiful smile, looked at Fu Jingting, and said in a soft and tender voice, “How could you just leave like this, I haven't introduced myself yet, my name is Rong...”

“No need, I'm not interested.” Before Rong Yuan finished her introduction, she was interrupted by Fu Jingting, her tone full of impatience.

The smile on Rong Yuan's face froze, and she never thought that he would not give her face so much.

For a while, Rong Yuan was embarrassed and angry, standing there not knowing what to do next.

Rong Shu looked at Rong Yuan like this, her red lips curled up, obviously in a good mood.

She looked at Fu Jingting, gave him a thumbs up obscurely, opened her red lips to make a mouth shape, “Well done.”

Fu Jingting didn't expect that she would actually praise him, and laughed lowly.

Looking at their interaction, Rong Yuan felt jealous, she clenched her fists and said again, “Sister, won't you introduce me to this gentleman?”

“Sister?” Li Wen was stunned, looked at her, then again Rong Shu, “You...are sisters?”

“Yes, Brother Wen, this Miss Rong Shu and I are real sisters.” Rong Yuan looked at Rong Shu with a dark face, gently stroked her hair and smiled. proud.

This man doesn't want to listen to her self-introduction, so if she pulls Rong Shu out, he shouldn't stop listening, right?

No matter what, she must let this man remember her name today!

“Yes.” Li Wen said in surprise, “This lady is called Rong Shu, your name is Rong Yuan, and the names are so similar, it seems that you are really sisters.”

“Of course we are sisters, half-sisters.”

“Sorry, we are not sisters, a person who doesn’t even recognize his own father. I can’t afford such sisters.” Rong Shu frowned and said coldly.

Only then did Li Wen realize that the sisters hadn’t said hello since they met just now, and it seemed that they had a bad relationship.

“Sister, how can you say that?” Rong Yuan widened her eyes and said aggrievedly, “Where did I not recognize my father? Why did you wrong me so much?”

“I wronged you?” Rong Shu pointed at herself, angrily Laughed.

Fu Jingting put his hand on her shoulder, patted her lightly, motioned her not to be angry, then lowered her head and looked down at Rong Yuan like an ant, “Rong Shu always tells lies, she says you don’t recognize it, you just don’t. Recognize.”

“Sir, how can you misunderstand me like this on the basis of your sister’s words? I am my father’s biological daughter, how can I not recognize my father, you must have misunderstood me, it may be that my father has been dead for so many years. , I didn’t go back to put incense sticks for Dad, so you just...” As

she spoke, she lowered her head, looking like she was about to cry.

Rong Shu’s temples protruded, “Enough, put away your green tea virtues, I won’t eat yours, it’s disgusting, let’s go.”

She glanced at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly and opened the door again.

Seeing this, Rong Yuan gritted her teeth secretly.

Want to go?

no way!

She hadn’t even talked to this man yet, and she hadn’t separated this man from Rong Shu, how could she let them go.

“Sister.” Rong Yuan hurriedly shouted, “We haven’t seen each other for so long, how about finding a place to have a good chat?”

She walked towards Rong Shu and stretched out her hand, trying to hold Rong Shu's arm.

Rong Shu noticed her behavior, and raised her arm up over her outstretched hand.

However, at this moment, Rong Yuan suddenly slammed, and the whole person fell to the ground at once, and her arm suddenly scratched a little.

"Sister, how do you push me?" She covered her arm, raised her head, and looked at Rong Shu in disbelief, her eyes filled with injuries.

It was as if Rong Shu was a wicked and unforgivable person.

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "I said I didn't meet her, do you believe it?"

She looked at the man beside her.

The man nodded slightly with thin lips, "Of course."

He answered without hesitation, which made Rong Shu feel very satisfied.

Then, she turned her head back and looked at Rong Yuan, "You said I pushed you?"

Rong Yuan lowered her head, "It is impossible for me to fall." The implication was to admit that Rong Shu pushed her .

Rong Shu was very happy, and narrowed her eyes, "Since you said that, I won't really push you and put the blame on you. Wouldn't I be sorry for you?"

"You... what do you want to do?" Rong Yuan thought to herself. There was a sudden thud, and an ominous premonition rose.

Especially Rong Yuan's tone, this look, made her dream back to the bathroom immediately.

"What do I want to do? Of course I'm pushing you!" Saying that, Rong Shu bent over, pulled Rong Yuan up from the ground, and then pushed Rong Yuan's shoulder hard.

Rong Yuan suddenly fell out and fell heavily on the ground. She was stunned, and even forgot to shout in pain.

It wasn't until a while later that she reacted, her face twisted and howled in pain, "Sister, you..."

She didn't expect that Rong Shu actually dared to push her!

“What’s wrong with me?” Rong Shu stood in front of her, lowered her head, and looked at her like Fu Jingting looked at an ant just now, “Rong Yuan, you are true, normal people know that some people don’t like them, Shouldn’t you all stay away, but you are unique, you know I don’t like you, you still have to come together, do you think you are a sinner or a bitch!”

“You...” Rong Yuan’s face turned green with anger .

Li Wen on the side looked at the domineering and awe-inspiring Rong Shu, and couldn’t help swallowing.

Good guy, this woman looks similar to a good girl in appearance, but she didn’t expect to be so sturdy.

How could President Fu like such a rough woman?

Li Wen looked at Fu Jingting, but saw that Fu Jingting was looking at Rong Shu proudly, and the corner of his mouth twitched and twitched.

Yes, Mr. Fu has a unique taste, and he likes this kind of food.

And looking at the way President Fu supports the woman’s actions, I’m afraid that if this woman kills, President Fu will help collect the corpse, right?

Chapter 566

Thinking about it, Li Wen took a step back and opened the distance from these people.

He had already seen that this Rong Yuan was just a woman’s watch, and she kept saying that she loved him was false, and she only loved his face and his money.

But now, when she encounters Mr. Fu who is better-looking and richer than him, the woman immediately ignores him, and keeps her eyes on Mr. Fu, wishing to put her eyes on Mr. Fu.

It’s a pity that this woman obviously doesn’t know, and what President Fu hates most is a woman like her.

He just waited for this woman to be cleaned up by President Fu and the Miss Rong.

Over there, after Rong Shu pushed Rong Yuan, she retreated to Fu Jingting’s side.

Fu Jingting grabbed her hand and put it in front of him to examine it carefully.

Rong Shu looked puzzled, “What’s wrong?”

“Let me see if your hand is injured.” Fu Jingting turned her hand over and replied.

Rong Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, “How could I get hurt.”

She didn't touch the knife.

Rong Shu was about to withdraw his hand.

“Don't move!” Fu Jingting grabbed her hand and didn't let go. “Even if you're not injured, you have to wipe it. You just touched something dirty and there are germs.” After

speaking, he pulled out a decorative handkerchief from his left breast pocket. , wipe her hands.

Seeing his actions, Rong Shu was amused, but she did not withdraw her hand and let him go.

On the other hand, Rong Yuan on the ground was going to be pissed off, her fingernails clenched her palms tightly, almost digging into her flesh.

pissed her off.

This man actually said she was dirty and bacteria!

On the other side, Li Wen was about to die of laughter.

Sure enough, he knew that Rong Yuan, a woman, would be cleaned up by President Fu and that Miss Rong.

“This gentleman.”

Rong Yuan took a deep breath, temporarily suppressed the anger in her heart, squeezed the corners of her mouth, and looked at Fu Jingting with a sad expression, “How can you say that, I was pushed to the ground by my sister, not only did you not help me to say it To be fair, it would be too much to say that I am... a bacteria...”

“Who are you to me?” Fu Jingting wiped Rong Shu's hand, let go of Rong Shu's hand, and then his eyes were cold and indifferent. Looking at Rong Yuan, there was undisguised disgust in her voice, “Why should I talk to you?”

“I...” Rong Yuan choked, suddenly unable to speak, her face blushing, very funny.

But soon, she sorted out her emotions again, covered the injured area, stood up from the ground, bowed her head and said aggrievedly, “I know, I have nothing to do with you, sir, but even strangers, seeing this kind of thing, will You should come forward and

say a few words of justice, so sir, you can't just protect your sister for no reason just because your sister is with you."

Fu Jingting was full of black lines.

What is this woman talking about?

Rong Shu is with him, who does he not protect Rong Shu?

Protecting this woman is a problem with your brain!

Thinking, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips tightly, and said in a cold and indifferent voice, "Your sister is my person, I will protect her, why not!"

There was a sentence of my person, which made Rong Shu look up at him suddenly, "You ..."

"What's wrong?" Fu Jingting also looked over, his expression and voice softened.

Rong Shu lowered her eyes to avoid his gaze and shook her head, "It's fine."

His people should be his people.

She couldn't slap him in the face in front of Rong Yuan.

What's more, he said that to help her speak.

"Sir, you can't do this." Rong Yuan looked up at Fu Jingting with a straight face, "I know my sister is yours, you should protect her, but my sister's personality is too..."

She glanced at Rong Shu cautiously, for fear that Rong Shu would be angry, she quickly looked away, lowered her head and said, "Sister's character is too strong and likes to bully others, so you protect her without any reason, sir, only It will fuel her arrogance, make her character more and more sharp, and it will definitely cause a catastrophe at that time."

After hearing her slander and rumors, Rong Shu was going to be blown away.

She squeezed the palm of her hand, and was about to come forward to reason.

Fu Jingting suddenly stretched out his arm to stop in front of her, shook his head at her, and motioned for her to calm down first.

"Leave it to me." Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu.

Seeing his serious eyes, Rong Shu calmed down inexplicably, and nodded, "Okay."

Fu Jingting put down his hands, then turned his eyes to Rong Yuan, his eyes cold and emotionless, "You said that Rong Shu has a strong personality, If you like to bully people, then tell me, who did she bully?"

Rong Yuan twisted the corners of her clothes and replied, "Sister she...she likes to bully me since she was a child. Before, I couldn't help but run away from Rong's house, but today, I saw my sister in the bathroom by chance. I was very happy to say hello to her, thinking that we hadn't seen each other in six years, and my sister would be very happy to see me, but I didn't. Thinking that my sister still bullied me, pushed me into the pool, and almost drowned me."

Having said that, she wiped her tears and started to cry.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu in surprise, as if asking, have you ever done this?

Rong Shu's red lips moved, but she didn't speak, admitting that she had indeed pushed Rong Yuan into the water.

Fu Jingting finally understood why she had been in the bathroom for so long.

It turned out to be picking up the trash.

Fu Jingting retracted his gaze and looked at Rong Yuan again, "Since Rong Shu treats you this way, then you must have done something wrong and angered her, otherwise she is so kind, how could she do this?"

Rong Shu's lips curled up. Amused by what he said.

"Gah?" When Rong Yuan heard this, she stopped crying and let out a strange cry.

She looked at Fu Jingting in disbelief, obviously couldn't believe that he actually maintained Rong Shu to such an extent.

Ordinary people will feel vicious and unhappy when they hear that their female partner is so arrogant and pushes her into the water.

Take Li Wen, for example.

How could it be the man's turn to be different?

Is he too unreasonable to play cards?

However, Fu Jingting, who protects his shortcomings in this way, has no lower limit, but Rong Yuan's heart is even more moved, and his heart is more determined. He must separate the relationship between him and Rong Shu and snatch him over.

In a word, as long as it is Rong Shu's thing, she will grab it!

Thinking of this, Rong Yuan spoke again, "No sir, I didn't do anything wrong, I just..."

"Enough!" Fu Jingting sighed impatiently, "You don't need to tell me anything else, I don't know you, why do you think I will believe what you say instead of my own eyes? What kind of person is Rong Shu, can I not see it? I need you to tell me? You said that Rong Shu bullied you since childhood, why am I? I heard that you bullied her since childhood?"

"I didn't, I didn't!" Rong Yuan quickly shook her head and denied it.

However, she was wondering, how did he know?

Did Rong Shu tell him?

No, he said, he didn't know her, so how could Rong Shu tell him about her?

"Do you know that in your heart?" Fu Jingting squeezed Rong Shu's hand reassuringly, and then said, "In the past, you bullied Rong Shu, I couldn't help her, but if you dare to bully her in the future, you can measure it yourself. Is your wrist hard enough? Also, you keep talking ill of Rong Shu and portraying Rong Shu as a vicious woman, but you probably forgot that you and Rong Shu are sisters, broken bones are still connected to tendons, one is outside, people who spread rumors and smear their own sister in front of outsiders, really pretend that others can't see it, what are you?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter567-568

Chapter 567 Fu Jingting's Poisonous Tongue

"You...you..."

"What am I?" Fu Jingting interrupted her again, "Do you think I don't know what you said, what is the purpose of smearing Rongshu? It's just to smear Rongshu in me. The image in my heart, thus lowering her position in my heart? Oh, it's stupid and poisonous to say that a woman like you, a man who can look at you, has a sick mind."

As he spoke, Fu Jingting looked at the man beside him. Li Wen glanced at it.

Li Wen coughed awkwardly and quickly turned his head to the side.

Rong Yuan didn't expect Fu Jingting to speak so directly, to the point of tearing off her fig leaf, exposing all her ambitions to the air.

For a time, she felt guilty, embarrassed, and angry, trembling all over.

Even Rong Shu didn't expect that Fu Jingting's words would have such a vicious side.

But it doesn't feel good.

She was even more satisfied when she saw that he defended her and demoted Rong Yuan to nothing.

"Let's go." Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu.

There is no need to rip off this woman Rong Yuan, it will only be a waste of time.

Rong Yuan was ashamed by what he said now, and she didn't dare to stop them.

Rong Shu hummed, "Okay, let's go."

She turned around without looking at Rong Yuan, and bent over to get on the co-pilot.

Fu Jingting closed the co-pilot's door, walked around the front of the car to the driver's seat, opened the door, started the car, and left.

The car drove towards the exit of the parking lot, and while driving for a distance, Rong Shu accidentally glanced in the rearview mirror and saw that Rong Yuan was slapped to the ground by Li Wen.

Rong Shu exclaimed.

Fu Jingting also saw this scene, and said lightly, "Rong Yuan is Li Wen's love and person. Just now, Rong Yuan wanted to cling to me, so Li Wen, who was not big-hearted, held a grudge in her heart, and Li Wen did not dare to shoot at me. But there is nothing to be afraid of to Rong Yuan, especially since you have no feelings for Rong Yuan, so as soon as we leave, Li Wen will naturally take care of her."

Rong Shu curled her lips, "Yeah, I want to cling to you.

"Huh?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "Why do you have a weird tone?"

"No." Rong Shu looked down at her nails, flicked her fingernails, and said in a pantothenic voice, "Some people are so nice, let's go. One Gu Manyin, and now another Rong Yuan."

"Are you jealous?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Rong Shu's back was straight, and she immediately retorted, "How is it possible, what kind of jealousy can I be, don't talk nonsense." How could

Fu Jingting not know that she was duplicitous, and chuckled lightly, "Yes, yes, you are not jealous.

"Of course I'm not jealous." Rong Shu muttered.

Fu Jingting turned the steering wheel. Although his eyes were looking at the road ahead, his eyes were very serious and affectionate, "Don't worry, no matter which woman misses me, I will ignore it. I only love you alone."

After saying this, he turned his head. Glancing at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu's heart beat faster, and her face gradually became hot.

Fortunately, the lights in the car were rather dim, and Fu Jingting couldn't see her blushing, otherwise she would definitely want to find a place to hide.

Is this person more and more able to say such words that make people blush and heartbeat recently?

For some reason, Rong Shu suddenly remembered what Song Nana had said to her in the dressing room before.

Song Nana said that if you meet someone who likes you very much, stay with him to avoid regrets later.

So, should she consider Song Nana's words and stay with Fu Jingting?

After all, he is indeed different now. If she is with him, she probably won't be the same as the previous six years.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting in a daze.

Fu Jingting felt that she was distracted, and when he was at the traffic light, he turned to look at her and asked, "What's the matter?"

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, and then she lowered her eyelids and smiled, "It's nothing, just thinking of an answer. Something that shouldn't be promised."

"What's that?" Fu Jingting was curious.

Rong Shu shook her head, "I can't say for now, I probably haven't thought about it yet."

Getting back with Fu Jingting is not a trivial matter.

The six years of pain brought her too deep a memory, and it also cast a certain shadow on her heart, making her have a certain fear of love and marriage.

So whether or not to get back together is something she has to think about carefully.

If she reunites with him in such an impulsive manner, if she is injured in the future, she may really collapse.

Seeing that Rong Shu didn't want to say anything, Fu Jingting nodded and didn't force it. Then he thought of something, started the car and asked, "By the way, that Rong Yuan said before, you pushed her into the water in the bathroom, what happened?"

Hearing this, Rong Shu's beautiful face showed a trace of anger, and then she told what happened in the bathroom at that time.

"It turns out that she should be cleaned up." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu rubbed her temples, "I'm really sad for my father to have such a daughter."

"But there's still you."

"Me?"

Fu Jingting hummed, "Rong Yuan can't, but you are you. Dad's pride, I believe your dad will be very relieved to know what you have done for the Rong family and Tiancheng."

Rong Shu smiled, "I hope."

"Although you cleaned up Rong Yuan, you are right, but don't do it in the future." Fu Jingting said again.

Mr. Rong looked at him, "Why?"

"I'm afraid you will get hurt." Fu Jingting lightly opened his thin lips and replied, "Although Rong Yuan can't beat you, it is impossible to guarantee that there will be no accidents. What will you do then?"

Rong Shu was silent . .

After a while, she nodded slightly, "You're right, I'll be more careful in the future."

"That's good, protect yourself." Fu Jingting chuckled.

Rong Shu nodded, "I will."

Soon, Fu Jingting stopped the car and pulled the handbrake, "Here it is."

"Hey?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then turned to look out the window.

Looking at the villa in front of her, she suddenly widened her eyes in surprise, "Wait a minute, how did you know I live here?"

She said that since she got in the car, she felt vaguely that she had forgotten something, but she never thought about it. stand up.

Now she finally remembered that she forgot to tell him her address.

And she didn't say the address, but he still brought her over.

This is obviously a problem.

Fu Jingting opened the car door and got out of the car before answering Rong Shu's question, "Because I also live here."

"You also live here?" Rong Shu's mouth opened wide in shock, "You were arranged by Nana to come in. That man?"

She pointed at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting raised his chin, "Yes."

"This..." Rong Shu was stunned for a while, then after getting out of the car, he continued to ask, "Aren't you staying in a hotel?"

"The hotel suite is broken, so I asked Li Wen to arrange a place for me, but Li Wen and his fiancée have arranged for guests to stay in the property. Only one person lives in this villa. I know from Li Wen. It's you who lives in this villa, so I moved in, and when I moved in in the afternoon, I wanted to surprise you, but you weren't there."

Fu Jingting said it lightly, but Rong Shu felt very uneasy.

Hotel suite equipment broken?

He didn't even find a reliable excuse for making excuses.

The equipment in one suite is broken, and there are other rooms.

How can a seven-star hotel only have a presidential suite?

So he made it clear that he deliberately contacted that Li Wen to find out where she lived, and then moved here specially!

Chapter 568 Song Nana's Thanks

Thinking of this, Rong Shu rolled her eyes at Fu Jingting, snorted at him, and strode towards the gate of the villa.

Fu Jingting stood on the spot with a puzzled face, looking at her back.

Why is she angry again?

Doesn't he seem to be doing anything?

After thinking for a while, Fu Jingting realized that he really did nothing, and chased after him with his long legs, "Rong Shu, wait a moment."

Rong Shu pretended not to hear and continued to walk inside.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting quickened his pace, and followed her into the entrance.

At the moment when the door was closed, Fu Jingting grabbed Rong Shu's wrist, pushed her gently against the wall, pressed her to the ground, looked down at her and asked, "Tell me, what's wrong with you? Why are you angry?"

Rong Shu There was another blank eye in my heart.

He actually asked her why she was angry?

Rong Shu raised her hand and pushed Fu Jingting's chest, trying to push him away, "Nothing, get out of the way, I'm leaving."

Fu Jingting refused, his chest was as hard as a wall, "You must make it clear What's wrong, I can't rest assured."

Rong Shu took a deep breath and looked up at him, "You really want to know?"

"Of course, otherwise I wouldn't ask you."

Rong Shu sipped her red He finally replied, "Fu Jingting, are you chasing me here on purpose?"

"..." Fu Jingting was speechless.

She actually guessed it.

It seems that there is a loophole in what he just said.

Seeing Fu Jingting's silence, Rong Shu sighed, "Sure enough, you are really... cheeky!"
Now

Fu Jingting understood, and raised his eyebrows, "So the reason you are angry is because I lived with you?"

Rong Shu was noncommittal, "You make me think that you are following me."

Fu Jingting replied, "Sorry, I scared you, but Rong Shu, what I want to tell you is that I just want to follow you for the rest of my life. Rong Shu lowered her head with a hot face, "

Who wants you to be with me for the rest of my life, I'm still annoying, go away!"

She pushed him away, took off the high heels on her feet, put on slippers and went to the Go to the living room.

Fu Jingting chuckled and changed his heels.

Rong Shu was resting on the sofa.

In the morning, I flew for a few hours, went out to buy medicine in the afternoon, and went to the engagement banquet in the evening. I was very tired after the day.

Especially the shoulders are sore.

Seeing her hammering his shoulder, Fu Jingting thought for a while, walked to the kitchen, made a cup of tea, and handed it to her, "You drank a lot at night, drink some of this, rinse with alcohol, or else later I have a headache."

Rong Shu looked at the tea he brought, first stunned, then warmed, and reached out to take it, "Thank you."

Fu Jingting sat down beside him, "Aren't you angry now?"

Hearing this, Rong Shu paused for a moment while drinking tea, then snorted softly, "For your sake, cancel it out."

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Okay."

Rong Shu lowered her head and continued drinking tea.

Fu Jingting sat next to her and stared at her.

His eyes were focused, burning, and hot. Rong Shu was a little uncomfortable when he looked at him. She put down her cup and stood up, "That...it's getting late, I should go upstairs to rest."

"Well, go to bed earlier." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu picked up the handbag on the sofa, "You too."

"I'll wait a while, there's a short video conference."

"Okay, then I'll go up first."

"Good night." Fu Jingting looked at her.

Rong Shu twitched the corners of her mouth, "Good night."

Then, she turned around and went upstairs.

Back in her room, Rong Shu first sat beside the bed, and after two minutes, she took her pajamas and went to the bathroom to wash.

After soaking in the bathtub, as the water temperature gradually warmed the body, the alcohol in Rong Shu's body was gradually aroused, causing his head to become dizzy, and his face flushed as if he was about to drip blood.

She knew that she couldn't soak any longer, otherwise she would most likely drown in the bathtub and drown.

Such a way of dying would be too embarrassing.

Rong Shu rubbed her temples, stood up on the edge of the bathtub, took the towel next to her, dried her body, put on her pajamas and walked out of the bathroom, intending to lay down and sleep quickly.

In the end, before she could get to the big bed, her legs suddenly softened, causing her to fall to the ground all of a sudden.

There was also a carpet on the ground, and with drunkenness, Rong Shu didn't feel any pain when she fell.

She just looked up at the chandelier on the ceiling, her eyelids twitched from time to time, but in the end she couldn't hold it anymore. Under the halo of the chandelier, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Downstairs, Fu Jingting finished the video conference and was ready to go upstairs to rest.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

He frowned, put down the laptop in his hand, and walked towards the entrance.

Opening the door, a tall woman stood outside the door.

The woman saw Fu Jingting and smiled politely at him, "Mr. Fu."

"It's you." Fu Jingting looked at the woman and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter with you?"

Song Nana looked behind him, as if she was looking for something.

But she didn't see what she wanted to see. She looked back and replied with a smile, "I'm here to find Rong Shu. I want to talk to her about something, is she asleep?"

"She's asleep." Fu Jingting looked at her displeasedly, "Is there anything I can't talk about tomorrow?" She

insisted on disturbing Rong Shu's rest at this time.

Song Nana also knew that it was not appropriate for her to come here at this time.

But she just wanted to tell Rong Shu quickly.

"Sorry, Mr. Fu, I didn't think about it carefully, but what I want to tell her is a very important thing. It was also when I found out that Li Wen's love outside was Rong Shu's sister an hour ago. I just remembered it suddenly, so I rushed over immediately." Song Nana smiled embarrassedly.

"About Rong Yuan?" Fu Jingting squinted, "What's the matter? I'll tell Rong Shu."

"This..." Song Nana hesitated.

A few seconds later, she shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm sorry Mr. Fu, I'll tell her this matter in person. After all, it's a big deal."

How could Fu Jingting not see that this woman didn't trust him.

But it didn't matter, she lightly opened her thin lips and said indifferently, "Since you want to tell her in person, then you can come back tomorrow. I don't think your expression is so anxious, which means that you can take it easy."

Song Nana nodded . , "That's true, then I'll leave first, so I won't disturb you, Mr. Fu."

After speaking, she turned around and was about to leave.

But just after taking a step, he thought of something, and turned around quickly, "Wait a minute, Mr. Fu." Fu

Jingting stopped closing the door, and pursed his thin lips unpleasantly, "What else do you do?"

Song Nana suddenly turned towards He bowed, "I have already heard from my father, you talked to Li Wen's father about Li Wen's love and people outside, I'm sorry about my Song family, for this, Li Wen's father taught him a hard lesson. Li Wen, ordered Li Wen to break up with people outside, and compensated my Song family for a lot of things, thank you very much, Mr. Fu."

Fu Jingting looked at her expressionlessly, "If you want to thank Rongshu, thank Rongshu, I did this for her, she cares about you as a friend, and doesn't want to see your life in the future, so I did this. Of course, this is just one of the reasons, the real reason is Li Wen's love and people, that is another daughter of Rong Shu's father, I just want Li Wen to abandon Rong Yuan."

Rong Shu said nothing to Rong Yuan . Feelings, but I don't want Rong Yuan to be a third party, because I'm humiliating Rong Hao.

That's why he asked Li Wen to abandon Rong Yuan, so that Rong Yuan could not be regarded as a third party.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 569-570

Chapter 569 Rong Shu is jealous

Song Nana smiled, "No matter what the reason, but Mr. Fu, you also helped me, so I am very grateful to you, but I came here in a hurry tonight, and I didn't prepare gifts. I will make up for it tomorrow, then I will leave first. "

Yes." Fu Jingting replied lightly.

Song Nana bowed again, then turned to leave.

Fu Jingting closed the door directly, returned to the living room, picked up the laptop he just put down, and went upstairs.

When passing Rong Shu's room, he slowed down and glanced at her door.

He stopped when he saw the light in the room peeking out through the crack at the bottom of the door.

The light is still on, is Rong Shu still asleep?

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting raised his hand and knocked on the door, intending to tell her about Song Nana's visit to her in advance.

"Rong Shu, are you there?" Fu Jingting asked while knocking on the door.

However, after knocking for a long time, the door did not open, and there was no movement inside the door.

asleep?

Fu Jingting frowned and quickly rejected the idea again.

Impossible, Rong Shu hates strong light when she sleeps, so she can't sleep with the light on.

So she probably hasn't slept yet.

But why don't you open the door, maybe not in the room?

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting's face became tense, he stopped knocking on the door, put his hand on the door handle, turned it gently, and the door opened.

Fu Jingting pushed open the door and walked in, first looking in the direction of the bed, seeing that there was no one on the bed, his pupils shrank suddenly.

She really isn't there!

Where has she gone?

Fu Jingting's heart tightened and his fists clenched. He turned his neck and began to look in the room to see how Rong Shu left the room.

After all, he didn't see Rong Shu downstairs.

However, after looking at it, he saw a long, dark strand on the ground not far from the bathroom, which seemed to be hair.

It's just that his view was blocked a lot by the sofa in front of him, and he wasn't quite sure.

But Fu Jingting still walked around the sofa with the legs of the bed, intending to go check it out, and when he looked, he saw Rong Shu lying on the ground, looking like he didn't know if he was alive or dead.

"Rong Shu!" Fu Jingting's face changed greatly, and he took two steps in three steps to check the situation of Rong Shu.

He lifted Rong Shu up and let her lean against his arms, then reached out to touch her forehead, and found that it was not hot, so he went to check her breathing, and found that her breathing was smooth and gentle, not the rapidity that occurs when she is ill look.

Suddenly, Fu Jingting calmed down, even a little funny.

Because Rong Shu was not sick, she just fell asleep.

But he fell asleep here. He really admired her and was not afraid of catching a cold.

Fu Jingting didn't mean to wake Rong Shu, he put her two arms around his neck, then supported her buttocks with one arm, picked her up, and walked to the bed.

Coming to the bed, Fu Jingting put Rong Shu on top, straightened the hair on her face, covered her with the quilt, leaned over and kissed her forehead, then got up and turned off the light and left.

When Rong Shu woke up the next day, it was already eleven o'clock in the morning.

She opened her eyes, looked at the ceiling, and then looked at the bed under her, and she was stunned.

Strange, how could she be in bed?

Did she remember that she didn't just fall to the ground drunk after taking a shower last night?

Could it be that Fu Jingting entered her room last night?

Rong Shu pursed her red lips and sat up from the bed while rubbing her temples.

When she got up, she almost vomited, because at the moment her head was still a little dizzy, even a little swollen, which made her very uncomfortable.

But Rong Shu still insisted on lifting the quilt and got out of bed. After putting on her shoes, she walked to the bathroom with a fluttering pace, lying on the toilet and vomited.

After she finished vomiting, she felt that her whole body was comfortable. Although her head was still a little dizzy, at least the nausea was gone.

Rong Shu stretched out her hand, pressed the flush button, then stood up and went to the sink to brush her teeth and rinse her mouth.

It's been an hour since I packed up and went out.

As soon as Rong Shu walked up the stairs, he heard Fu Jingting's voice in the living room below, "The Li family is doing pretty well." As soon as he finished speaking,

a female voice sounded.

The female voice didn't speak, but she was laughing, like a silver bell, quite nice.

Rong Shu listened to this female voice, her footsteps downstairs suddenly stopped, her hand holding the railing also tightened subconsciously, her face a little unsightly.

Oh, his Fu Jingting's peach blossoms are indeed exuberant.

One Rongyuan yesterday, another one today.

Is there something else tomorrow?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt, Rong Shu couldn't help but snorted coldly.

Although the voice is not loud, Fu Jingting's hearing has always been good. He turned his head to look at the stairs and saw Rong Shu standing on the stairs. His cold face suddenly softened, and even his voice became gentle, "Get up. already?"

Rong Shu ignored him and turned her head to the side.

Don't you talk to a woman, make a woman happy, what does she do?

If you don't continue talking to people, don't leave people out in the cold.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's unhappy look, and an invisible question mark appeared above his head.

what happened to her?

Song Nana, who was sitting opposite Fu Jingting, couldn't see the stairs, but when she saw Fu Jingting staring at the direction of the stairs and talking, she immediately guessed that it was Rong Shu who got up and got down. She crossed the sofa and walked forward for a distance. When she saw the stairs, she stopped and waved at Rong Shu on the stairs, "Rong Shu."

Rong Shu heard Song Nana's voice and was stunned at first. , then turned her head and said in surprise, "It's you?"

So it was Song Nana who was talking to Fu Jingting just now, not some other woman she didn't know.

"Why, I haven't seen you for a day, don't you know me?" Song Nana said with a smile looking at the surprise on her face.

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, I'm just surprised how you are here."

She was so happy talking to Fu Jingting.

“I’m here to thank you and President Fu.” Song Nana replied, “But you haven’t woken up yet, so I’ll wait for you while talking to President Fu here.”

“Yes, then... you just said What happened?” Rong Shu glanced at Fu Jingting, and finally turned her eyes back to Song Nana, and asked in a saucy voice.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows and smiled lowly.

She finally understood why she was upset just now.

Seeing him talking to other women made a fuss.

“We’re talking about Li Wen.” Song Nana didn’t hear the sourness hidden in Rong Shu’s tone, and replied with a smile, “Yesterday, Mr. Fu talked with Li Wen’s father about Li Wen’s love and relationship outside. So last night, the Li family forced Li Wen to come to me to apologize, and asked Li Wen to send the lover away.”

“So that’s how it is.” Rong Shu nodded suddenly.

No wonder Fu Jingting just said that the Li family did a good job.

That’s what it meant.

Rong Shu felt relieved in her heart, and she was no longer so congested.

She continued downstairs, holding on to the railing.

Fu Jingting looked at her trembling legs, and suddenly understood something, put down the financial magazine in his hand, went to the kitchen, brought out the sobering soup that he had been delivered in the morning and kept warm, and handed it to Rong Shu , “Drink it.”

“What is this?” Rong Shu looked at the dark soup in the bowl, smelled the strange smell of the soup, and wrinkled her nose in disgust.

Chapter 570 You Like Him

“Soup for hangover.” Fu Jingting replied.

Rong Shu frowned, “Why is this hangover soup this color and smell?”

Fu Jingting looked down at the dark soup in the bowl, and was silent for two seconds, “It’s really not good looking and smelling bad, but it works. That ‘s it, drink it.”

In fact, he learned to cook this hangover soup on the Internet last night.

After he carried her to the bed last night, he smelled the alcohol on her body, even if she took a bath, the alcohol smell was still faint.

So he soon understood that the real reason why she would sleep on the ground must be because of alcohol.

So when he left her room, he went downstairs to the kitchen to study how to make hangover soup.

Then it boiled, and it looked like the bowl in his hand. What he learned from the video was completely two different styles of painting.

However, in order to test whether the hangover soup he made was effective, he specially drank himself half-drunk, and then drank the hangover soup he made. When he woke up this morning, he found that he did not have any after-effects of drunkenness. Just know that the hangover soup you make is very effective.

Originally, he planned to give Rong Shu a drink, and when she asked who did it, he could proudly tell her that he did it. Maybe he would see her surprised and praised eyes.

But now seeing her disgusting look, let's forget it, and don't admit that it's her own doing.

Thinking, Fu Jingting coughed and replied, "I don't know, maybe it's a new flavor developed by an outside hotel."

"New flavor?" Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Which hotel is so daring to develop this Looking at the hangover soup like poison, I'm afraid I can't buy a cup, after all, except for a fool, who would normally buy such hangover soup."

Fu fool Jing Ting, a few black lines slid down his forehead, his eyes were slightly resentful looking at her.

Rong Shu didn't realize what was wrong with him yet, but Song Nana, who didn't speak, did. She stretched out her hand and pulled Rong Shu's sleeve.

"What's wrong?" Rong Shu turned to look at her.

Song Nana didn't speak, just raised her chin towards Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu looked over, looked at Fu Jingting's expression, and his gaze on the sober soup, and suddenly understood something, and smiled a little embarrassedly, "That...sorry, I didn't mean it, I just forgot about the soup. You bought it." It's

not a lie, she just really forgot.

Otherwise, I wouldn't say that only a fool would buy this hangover soup.

It has already scolded him.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's embarrassed look, sighed helplessly, and said in a loving voice, "Okay, let's drink, don't you feel dizzy?"

Rong Shu smiled, "Well, I drink."

Although this The bowl of hangover soup doesn't look so delicious, but it's also a kindness from him.

She couldn't refuse his concern.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu took a deep breath, then closed her eyes, raised her head and drank the hangover soup from the bowl.

When she was drinking, Fu Jingting put his hand into his pocket, touched it, took out a toffee, held it in his hand, and looked at Rong Shu.

After Rong Shu finished drinking, before she could put the bowl down, she saw a piece of candy in front of her.

She was stunned, then looked up at the person who delivered the candy.

The man's eyes flickered slightly, "This hangover soup really doesn't taste very good. Eat a piece of sugar to flush out the taste in your mouth."

He is a soup cook, so he naturally knows how the soup tastes.

So this candy was specially prepared by him.

Rong Shu saw that Fu Jingting was so thoughtful and thoughtful, and after a moment of stunned, a warm feeling flowed through her heart, and she laughed, "Thank you."

She reached for the candy.

Fu Jingting also became smaller, "It's nothing, give me the bowl."

Rong Shu didn't refuse, and handed him the bowl.

He took the bowl and turned to go to the kitchen.

For the time being, there were only Rong Shu and Song Nana left in the living room.

Song Nana touched her chin, looked at Rong Shu who peeled off the candy wrappers, and then looked at Fu Jingting who went to the kitchen after giving her hospitality. She understood everything in an instant, and showed a sudden funny smile.

“Rong Shu, Mr. Fu seems to like you very much.” Song Nana said.

Hearing her words, Rong Shu sipped her candy and moved, then lowered her eyelids and lowered her voice, “Well, that’s it.”

Seeing that Rong Shu confirmed that Fu Jingting really liked her, Song Nana said again, “Then you have No plans to be with Mr. Fu?”

“I don’t know.” Rong Shu shook her head, then walked around a sofa and sat down in front of another single sofa.

“I don’t know?” Song Nana also followed, “You mean, you actually considered being with him, but you’re not sure yet, right?”

Rong Shu bit the candy in her mouth, “Yes, you I also know that I have been divorced once, so now I don’t have the courage to get hurt again when it comes to love, so if I don’t make a complete decision, I don’t plan to be with anyone.”

“This It’s true.” Song Nana nodded, then said indignantly, “It’s all your damn ex-husband who dares to hurt you, so you don’t even dare to go to Erchun.”

Rong Shu’s mouth twitched and she didn’t speak.

Should she say that Fu Jingting is her ex-husband?

Forget it, don’t say it.

“But Rong Shu, I think you can be together.” Song Nana said again looking at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu bent down and poured herself a glass of water, “Why?”

“It’s very simple, because Mr. Fu likes you, and you like him too.” Song Nana replied with a shrug.

Her fluttering answer made Rong Shu’s face change instantly, her pupils were dilated, and the cup in her hand was almost shattered by her.

She... likes Fu Jingting?

How can this be!

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

She was sure that she had no feelings for Fu Jingting, so how could she like Fu Jingting.

“Rong Shu, what’s wrong with you?” Song Nana was taken aback when she saw Rong Shu’s reaction.

Rong Shu squeezed her palm and managed to calm down. She looked at her with a forced smile, “I’m fine, I’m just surprised by what you just said.”

“Shocked?” Song Nana frowned, obviously puzzled.

She didn’t understand, what was so surprising about that.

Rong Shu turned the water cup in her hand, “Yeah, you said I like Fu Jingting, just kidding, how could I like him.”

“I’m not kidding, you just like him.” Song Nana said with her legs crossed, “I can see it. Be careful, you see Mr. Fu’s eyes are emotional, and you just said that you have considered being with Mr. Fu, but you haven’t made up your mind, then Rong Shu, let me ask you, if you don’t like him, why do you have Isn’t the idea of ??being with him contradicting itself?”

“...” Rong Shu’s pupils trembled, her mouth opened, she was speechless, and her heart was like a mess.

Yes, if you don’t like Fu Jingting, why do you have the idea of ??being with Fu Jingting instead of Ah Qi or Xiao Chuan?

After all, they like her too.

So...she really...likes Fu Jingting?

No, it should be said that she is really tempted by Fu Jingting again?

For a while, Rong Shu was stunned, sitting there motionless.

Obviously, this realization made her unable to calm down.

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