

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 571-590

Chapter 571 There is something wrong with my father's death

She didn't know why she was tempted to Fu Jingting again, she had clearly sworn that she would never fall in love with this man again, but now she still fell in love with him unknowingly.

Could it be that he is destined to be the calamity of her life, can't escape, can't avoid it?

Rong Shu bit her lower lip tightly, her emotions indescribably complicated.

She suddenly understood why she cared about Fu Jingting so much during this period of time. Seeing him caring about her would make her happy, seeing him hurt, she would feel worried, and seeing him talking to other women, she would feel troubled.

Because everything comes from, she loves him.

Rong Shu's body trembled slightly, her hands tightly holding her head.

She was thinking about when she did something to Fu Jingting.

Soon, many memories began to flash in her mind, and after a while, she finally sorted out some ideas.

She knew when she was tempted by Fu Jingting.

It was when he was kidnapped by Ye Yu, and then Fu Jingting, regardless of his own life, followed her and fell off the cliff.

Perhaps at that moment, Fu Jingting took root in her heart again.

After all, she was able to jump off the cliff desperately just to save her. Such a Fu Jingting made it impossible not to touch her heart.

After that, her attitude towards him changed sharply, and she was no longer as indifferent as before, and the chances of meeting him were greatly increased, and even Fu Jingting rescued her several times after that.

So, how could she not be tempted by him!

What's more, he was the person she had loved before, so falling in love with him again would not be a pain.

Or maybe, she never put him down at all... The more she thought

about it, the more messy Rong Shu's emotions became, and the aura around her became heavier.

Song Nana, who was on the side, saw it and was a little worried, "Rong Shu, you..."

"What's wrong with you?" Before Song Nana could finish her words, she was interrupted by Fu Jingting who came out of the kitchen.

Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu lowered her head and was obviously in a wrong state. He walked over quickly with the legs of the bed, walked to her side, and put his hand on her shoulder.

Rong Shu's body froze for a moment, she turned her head to look at the hand on her shoulder, panicked in her heart, then took his hand away, looked back at Song Nana, changed the subject and moved, "By the way, Nana, you came here suddenly, there are What's the matter?"

She suddenly didn't know how to face Fu Jingting.

Because she couldn't accept the fact that she fell in love with him again.

Maybe only after she accepts that she really loves him, can she get along with him calmly and without any burden.

Perhaps it is still possible that at that time, she can also make her own decision whether to be with him or not.

As for now, she really can't do it.

Seeing Rong Shu's sudden change in his attitude towards himself, avoiding him as if he was dodging something terrible, Fu Jingting's eyes darkened and his thin lips pursed, "Rong Shu, did something happen to you?"

"No, I'm very sorry. "Okay." Rong Shu lowered her eyelids and replied with a visibly trembling voice.

Fu Jingting stretched out her hand, raised her chin, and stared down at him, "Look at me and answer, what's wrong with you?"

Why did he put a bowl and dispose of the hangover soup in the pot and came back, her attitude towards him was the same Has it changed?

The moment Rong Shu raised his chin again, his eyes met his.

Looking at the concern in his eyes, anxious, she opened her red lips, as if she wanted to say something.

But in the end, she closed her mouth, took his hand away, turned her head to the other side, and replied with an inexplicable look in her eyes, "I'm fine, don't ask."

Fu Jingting frowned, obviously not satisfied with her answer. Satisfied.

But he didn't want to force her, so he looked at Song Nana who was beside him.

Song Nana didn't expect the fire to burn herself, so she quickly waved her hand and pointed at Rong Shu again.

It means that Rong Shu doesn't want to say, and she can't say what happened.

Fu Jingting squinted, his thin lips pursed a bit cold, and he didn't speak anymore. He closed his eyelids and didn't know what he was thinking.

"Nana, you haven't said it yet. What are you doing here?" Realizing the depressing atmosphere at the scene, Rong Shu took a breath, squeezed the corners of her mouth, tried her best to smile, and repeated what she just said. .

Song Nana glanced at Fu Jingting, whose handsome face was dark, and knew that she was going to change the subject and heated up the atmosphere. After coughing, she quickly replied, "Didn't I just say that, I'm here to thank you, and there is another very important thing. I'll tell you what happened."

Speaking of which, her expression became much more serious.

Seeing her like this, Rong Shu knew that the next thing was really important, and her face became serious.

Even Fu Jingting stopped standing behind Rong Shu, walked to the sofa beside her and sat down, wanting to hear what Song Nana had to say.

"Nana, if you have anything, just say it." Rong Shu stared at Song Nana and said.

Song Nana nodded, "Okay, then I'll say it, I hope you will be mentally prepared for the next."

"Well." Rong Shu replied.

Song Nana closed her eyes, and after organizing the language, she said slowly, "Didn't I tell you, I knew early on that Li Wen had love and people outside, and I also knew that love and people's name was Rong Yuan, but it was just that I didn't react at that time. She has something to do with you, and I didn't investigate it. After all, a lover and a person who can't see the light is not worthy of my attention. Otherwise, it will be a very cheap thing. Until last night, Mr. Fu and Li Wen's father talked about Rong Yuan, and Li

Wen's father came to my house and talked to my father, and I learned that Rong Yuan is your sister, and then I thought of something I happened to hear a few months ago.

Rong Shu turned around and glanced at the man beside her in surprise .

He is actually with NanaThe future father-in-law talks about Rong Yuan!

However, what did he talk about Rong Yuan?

Seeing to see what Rong Shu was thinking, Fu Jingting picked up the water cup and sipped back, "Don't you want Rong Yuan to continue to be the third party, then if the Li family abandons her, she will not be the third party, So I talked to Li Wen's father about this last night."

After hearing his words, Rong Shu was a little bit angry and funny, "It's really hard for you." The

good thing is that he didn't get her consent. make an assertion.

But the funny thing is that although his method is straightforward and rude, it is indeed very useful.

"It's not hard." Fu Jingting's thin lips hooked, and then glanced at Song Nana, "Go ahead, what did you hear?"

Song Nana looked at Rong Shu, "A few months ago, when my little sister and I went to the mall, When I met Rong Yuan, she was on the phone and didn't notice me, so I heard something that shocked me in the dark. Rong Yuan said that she could even kill her own father, and she was afraid that one would only be half as good. A blood-related sister?"

"What did you say? You said..." Rong Shu stood up, her body trembling violently, one was pale and direct, her voice trembling to verify, "You said... Where did you hear it from Rong Yuan, My father was killed by Rong Yuan?"

Fu Jingting's expression changed, his pupils contracted slightly.

Didn't Rong Hao commit suicide by jumping off the building?

When Rong Hao committed suicide, Rong Yuan ran away with all the money, how could there be anything about Rong Yuan?

"Yes." Song Nana nodded affirmatively, "I heard those words very clearly at the time, and was almost discovered by her because of surprise. Rong Yuan said that her father was drugged by her and her mother together. Taking the kind of medicine that will cause people's spirit and body to get worse and worse, a little bit of her father's body

and spirit will decline. When the spirit is almost exhausted, with a little encouragement, her father will self-terminate, so he won't be able to. The suspicion is a conspiracy, and she also thanked the person on the other end of the phone for the medicine they gave her."

## Chapter 572 It's Gu Yaotian

Hearing these words, there was a bang in Rong Shu's head, feeling that the world was spinning.

Holding her forehead, she swayed and almost fell.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting quickly stood up, took her into his arms with one hand, and made her lean against his chest, "Be careful."

"I'm fine." Rong Shu shook her head, her voice extremely choked and hoarse.

She didn't expect that her father's suicide had another secret!

She always thought that her father couldn't stand Tiancheng's impending bankruptcy and that Rong Yuan's mother and daughter ran away with the last funds, so she jumped off the building on a whim.

But now Song Nana told her that the real reason her father committed suicide was because he took medicine and had mental problems, and was encouraged to jump off the building!

No, how is this possible!

For a while, Rong Shu couldn't accept this fact.

"Nana, what you said is true? You didn't lie to me?" Rong Shu broke free from Fu Jingting's embrace, turned around and came to Song Nana, holding Song Nana's hand tightly, and asked eagerly and expectantly .

She hoped that what Song Nana said was false.

Song Nana naturally saw what she was thinking, looked at her with some distress, and nodded slightly, "I'm sorry Rong Shu, what I said is true, I didn't lie to you, when I heard this, the whole person was stupid. , I think how can there be such a bad mother and daughter in this world, even their own husband and father, but at that time I didn't know about Rong Yuan's relationship with you, until yesterday I found out that Rong Yuan is your sister, I suddenly realized that it was your father who was poisoned by Rong Yuan, so I came here to tell you about it."

At this moment, Rong Shu couldn't deceive herself any longer, saying that it couldn't be true.

She lost all her strength all at once, her face was pale, and she fell back on the sofa, looking at the ground with lost eyes, she felt cold all over.

"Rong Shu." Fu Jingting came over and called her with concern.

Rong Shu raised her head to look at him, and only made a sound after a moment, "Rong Yuan she... how dare she! How dare she drug her father and poison him? Even if she thinks that her father is not good to her, she can't do it, that is Her biological father!"

What's more, her father had never treated Rong Yuan badly.

It was only because Rong Yuan was disobedient and her father was tired that he would beat and scold Rong Yuan, but that did not mean that her father did not love Rong Yuan.

So how could Rong Yuan do this!

And Li Xiuzhi.

Did dad treat their mother and daughter badly? Broke their mother and daughter's flowers?

No, they want to spend as much as they want. When Tiancheng had an accident, their father never broke their bank cards, so why did they poison their husbands and fathers?

The more she thought about it, the more terrifying she became, Rong Shu's body trembled, and in the end she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Fu Jingting held the back of her head, gently pushed her into his arms, and whispered, "Cry, after crying, you must be strong and think about how to avenge your father."

Rong Shu's body froze for a moment. Soon he cried even harder.

Fu Jingting patted her on the back to reassure her, and looked at Song Nana, "You just said that Rong Yuan was thanking the person on the other end of the phone for the medicine, didn't you? Who is it?"

Hearing Fu Jingting's question, Rong Shu hurriedly took several deep breaths, forced herself to calm down, then came out of his arms and looked at Song Nana.

Song Nana shook her head apologetically, "No, Rong Yuan didn't address the other party by name at that time, but only used the word "you" to represent the other party."

"It's Gu Yaotian." Rong Shu bit her lip tightly and spoke suddenly.

Fu Jingting looked down at her, "Are you so sure?"

Rong Shu nodded affirmatively, "Six years ago, Tiancheng's accident was because Gu Yaotian deliberately played a game and lured his father into the trap. Dad wanted to buy a piece of land at the time, Gu Yaotian didn't know where he got it, and then he recruited my father. A friend, let the friend deliberately tell him that there is a good piece of land in the east of the city."

"East of the city?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, "I remember that a large tomb was finally excavated in the piece of land in the east of the city, right?"

Rong Shu huh ? "Yes, Gu Yaotian has long known that there is an ancient tomb in the ground, so he wanted to use that piece of land to trick Dad and Tiancheng. Dad trusts that friend very much and never suspected that friend was lying to him, so Dad I was fooled, I took out almost all of Tiancheng's funds, and auctioned off that piece of land, if that piece of land is really good,

Tiancheng will definitely go further, but that piece of land is not." , she clenched her hands, and her voice became much sharper, "After a month of construction on the site, the construction team discovered a large number of ancient tombs, which attracted the attention of the relevant departments. The relevant departments sent people to investigate and felt that It is very valuable for archaeological research, and then the country decided to take back the land, and the compensation to Tiansheng after the recovery was only one-tenth of the land purchased!"

"Because the remaining funds could not be recovered, Tiansheng has since fallen into It will be bankrupt at any time." Fu Jingting continued.

Rong Shu choked up and nodded, "Gu Yaotian just wanted Tiancheng to go bankrupt. After the ancient tomb was discovered in that land, Gu Yaotian once appeared in the Rong's house and laughed at my father, and admitted that he made the land. He also said that this is not over yet, and that my father's family will be destroyed, so Gu Yaotian must be the one who asked Rong Yuan and his daughter to poison my father!"

"This is indeed very possible." Fu Jingting touched his chin and pondered, "But at the moment There is no evidence to prove this, even if Gu Yaotian is the mastermind behind the scenes, there is nothing you can do about it."

"What about Rong Yuan?" Rong Shu looked at him , "It's enough to catch Rong Yuan, Rong Yuan's mother and daughter will give it to Dad. The poison, then she must know who gave her the medicine."

"That's true, but I'm afraid that Rong Yuan doesn't know who gave her the medicine. Maybe the person who contacted her at that time was not Gu Yaotian himself, but

someone else arranged by Gu Yaotian? In this way, Gu Yaotian still cannot be convicted. .” Fu Jingting said this somewhat unacceptable guess.

Rong Shu lowered her eyes, “No matter what, I’ll give it a try.”

After speaking, she took a breath and looked at Song Nana again, “Nana, do you know where Rong Yuan was sent by the Li family?”

“I You have to ask Uncle Li.” Song Nana replied, and then she thought of something, and said, “But we will have to wait for the afternoon. Now Uncle Li and my father are having a very important meeting, which will not be over in a few hours. , so I can’t get in touch.”

“It’s okay, I can get in touch, you can help me ask.” Rong Shu nodded gratefully.

After that, Song Nana said goodbye and left.

There were only Rong Shu and Fu Jingting in the living room.

Rong Shu sat there with her head lowered slightly, her emotions still not fully recovered.

After all, what Song Nana told her really shocked her and saddened her too much.

Fu Jingting didn’t speak either, sitting quietly beside her, guarding her like a guardian.

After an unknown amount of time, Rong Shu wiped her face and finally said, “You know what? In fact, I already noticed that six years ago, Dad was in a bad state for a while, but I didn’t take it to heart.”

“What do you mean?” Fu Jingting poured her a glass of water and handed it to her.

Rong Shu took the water glass and took a long breath, “Dad’s mental state had problems a month before he committed suicide. Either he forgot something, suddenly became irritable, or he was often absent-minded. “

## **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 573-574**

### **Chapter 573 Fu Jingting’s Confession**

“Then what?”

“Then...” Rong Shu’s body trembled slightly, and her face was full of self-blame, “Then I asked Dad what happened, and Dad said he was fine, I really believed that he was fine, just because Tiancheng was worried , If I had persevered at that time and found a



doctor to show him, maybe I would have known earlier that my father had been drugged, and my father would not have jumped off the building. It was all my fault. Obviously I could save him. But I missed it because I didn't care, Fu Jingting, do you think I am unfilial?"

"No, you are not unfilial." Fu Jingting took her hand, looked at her seriously and said, "After all, in this world, there is no filial piety. Who can prevent what will happen in the next second in advance, and no one would have thought that your father is in a bad mood because he took medicine, so all this is not your fault, you don't blame yourself, I think your father knows, nor I hope you take all the faults on yourself, what you need to do now is not to blame yourself, but to find out the evidence that your father was poisoned as soon as possible."

Being reminded by him, Rong Shu's eyes widened and his face swept away. Depressed, he became firm, "You are right, I have to cheer up and avenge my father!"

"That's right." Fu Jingting stroked her hair gently, and then asked, "Are you hungry? I have n't eaten anything this morning, so you must be hungry?"

Rong Shu wanted to say that she was not hungry, but after learning about this sad thing, how could she still have the appetite to eat.

However, before he could say anything, his stomach growled.

She quickly covered her stomach, and her face couldn't help but turn red.

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly, then stood up, took her hand, and walked towards the restaurant, "Let's go, eat first, and when you're full, you will have the energy to do things, and the same is true for revenge."

Rong Shu's red lips moved. , did not speak, and followed him obediently.

After eating, Fu Jingting went out.

Here, in addition to attending the engagement banquet, he also has his own job.

Therefore, he did not stay in the villa to accompany Rong Shu.

Rong Shu stayed in the villa alone, waiting for Song Nana to pass the news in the afternoon.

Song Nana was very punctual. At three o'clock in the afternoon, she called and told Rong Shu about Rong Yuan's whereabouts.

Rong Yuan's current nationality is from the Beautiful Country, so the Li family naturally sent Rong Yuan back to the Kimchi Country.

At this moment, Rong Yuan was already on the plane to the beautiful country.

Hearing this, Rong Shuxiu frowned, because she was one step late.

She originally planned to find out Rong Yuan's whereabouts, so she arrested Rong Yuan and interrogated her.

Unexpectedly, the Li family moved so fast, and directly got Rong Yuan on the beautiful plane.

Well now, how does she arrest someone?

Rong Shu rubbed his temples with a headache.

Now it seems that the only way to get Rong Yuan back is to find a way later.

Or, go to a beautiful country yourself.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu hurriedly opened the mobile phone calendar, checked her time, and planned to find a date to go to Beautiful Country.

Soon, Rong Shu set the date at the end of the month.

At that time, Tian Sheng entered the annual inventory, the group would not be so busy, and she would have time to find Rong Yuan.

If you make a breakthrough from Rong Yuan, you should be able to find out the mastermind behind Gu Yaotian.

Rong Shu clenched her phone with some uncertainty, and stared out the floor-to-ceiling window in a daze.

The next day, Rong Shu and Fu Jingting set foot on the plane back to China.

Along the way, Rong Shu was completely absent-minded and out of state.

Even several times, he almost collided with pedestrians at the airport.

If it wasn't for Fu Jingting to pull her in time, she might have been injured.

"You haven't come out yet?" In the first class cabin, Fu Jingting closed the magazine in his hand and took a fancy to the sullen woman beside him.

The woman rubbed her cheeks, "How do you get out? At least, let's take a few days."

If Dad really committed suicide, she would be so unacceptable in her heart.

But Dad was murdered, so she really couldn't calm down so quickly.

"I didn't think much about it." Fu Jingting took her head gently and pressed it on his shoulder.

Rong Shu's body was tense, "What are you doing?"

"Go to sleep, look at your dark circles, and your puffy eyes, did you rest yesterday?" Fu Jingting looked at her swollen eyes and said.

Rong Shu touched her very sensual eyelids and was speechless.

Indeed, she barely slept all night last night. When she closed her eyes, her mind was full of scenes of her father committing suicide by jumping off the building.

The scene when her father committed suicide by jumping off the building made her a nightmare for a long time, and it took her a long time to accept it.

But now, her heart has broken down again.

"Okay, let's sleep for a while, I'll borrow your shoulder." Fu Jingting said again.

Rong Shu looked at his concerned eyes, then looked at his shoulder, her red lips moved slightly, "Thank you." When the

words were finished, she closed her eyes and leaned up.

The strange thing is that within a short while of leaning on, she felt sleepy, and the hesitation and anxiety in her heart disappeared at this moment.

Is it because he's around?

Rong Shu looked up at the man's serious profile, "Fu Jingting."

"Huh?" The man looked away from the magazine, turned to look at her, saw her eyes wide open, and chuckled, "Still still sleeping?"

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, "Can I ask you a question?" "

What question?"

"Can I trust you?" Rong Shu said.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "Why do you ask such a question? What kind of belief do you mean?"

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids, "You said you love me, but I can really believe you, will you always love me? We communicated, you fell in love with me before you met me, but why didn't you recognize that Gu Manyin wasn't me, so did you ever really love me?"

Fu Jingting's heart suddenly felt With a touch of guilt, he raised his hand, touched her head lightly, and said in a shameful voice, "Sorry Rong Shu, it's not that I didn't recognize you back then, it was just for some reason that I forgot about you."

"What? What do you mean?" Rong Shu immediately raised her head, "Have you lost your memory?"

Fu Jingting shook his head, "No, I didn't lose my memory. " Back then,

when Gu Manyin pretended to be her to meet him, he knew that Gu Manyin was not Rong Shu.

He also asked Zhang Cheng to find out who Maple Leaf was and why Gu Manyin pretended to be.

Before Zhang Cheng could find out the result, he and Zhang Cheng were hypnotized by Shi Moxian.

Shi Mo asked him, and the people around him who knew Maple Leaf, to think that Gu Manyin was Maple Leaf.

So because of this reason, he forgot that he knew that Gu Manyin was not a Maple Leaf, but instead firmly believed that Gu Manyin was a Maple Leaf.

"You said you didn't have amnesia?" Rong Shu's face was full of doubts, "Why can't I understand something? You don't have amnesia, so why did you forget?"

I always felt that his words were contradictory.

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, as if he was struggling with something.

After a few seconds, he looked at her, "If I said, I'm not hypnotized, would you believe it?"

"Hypnosis?" Rong Shu sat up suddenly, "Are you hypnotized?"

Fu Jingting nodded.

He spoke out about the deal between Gu Manyin and Shi Mo.

After Rong Shu heard it, she didn't speak for a long time.

Fu Jingting looked at her trembling pupils and knew that she hadn't come out of the hypnotic shock, she didn't speak, and waited patiently for her.

After waiting for a while, Rong Shu finally came back to her senses, swallowed her saliva and said, "In this world, there really is such a thing, and is it really so miraculous?"

Chapter 574 I am willing to wait for you

In her cognition, hypnosis is just to let people unknowingly reveal the truth, and has no other effect.

But now Fu Jingting's words told her that she thought hypnosis was too simple.

Hypnosis can actually directly affect the memory of others.

It's too creepy.

Rong Shu held her face tightly, feeling very uneasy.

Fu Jingting looked at her, "Yes, the magic of hypnosis, only we can't think of it, there's nothing we can't do."

"For example?" Rong Shu asked.

Fu Jingting took out a tablet and searched for hypnosis to show her.

After Rong Shu looked down, she was silent for a long time.

Hypnosis can not only make people forget a memory, but also transplant other people's memories, which is too...

For a time, Rong Shu felt that her worldview had been refreshed.

Her red lips trembled slightly, and it took a moment for her to say, "Sorry, I suddenly can't accept it."

In fact, the hypnosis had a great impact on her.

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, "So, you don't believe I was hypnotized?"

Rong Shu's red lips opened, as if she wanted to say something, but she closed her mouth and said nothing.

Fu Jingting sighed, "It doesn't matter, hypnosis is really incredible, it's normal if you don't believe it, but what I said is true. The reason why I didn't tell you at first is that I didn't want to use hypnosis as an excuse for not recognizing you.

"Then why did you tell me now?" Rong Shu looked at him.

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Because this matter is not important anymore, whether or not I didn't recognize you because I was hypnotized, it's all over, the important thing is now, in the future, I won't recognize you again, no matter what you become, I will recognize you as soon as possible."

Rong Shu snorted, "Who knows if what you said is true or false."

"Since you don't know the truth, why not stay with me and use the future to verify it?" Fu Jingting took her hand and looked serious.

With a move in Rong Shu's heart, she subconsciously agreed.

But in the end she calmed down.

She withdrew her hand and turned her head to the side, "I'm sorry, I can't be with you."

"Why?" Fu Jingting frowned, "Rong Shu, you're actually already attracted to me, aren't you?"

"How do you know?" Rong Shu exclaimed.

Then he realized something and quickly covered his mouth.

Oops, accidentally exposed.

Now that Fu Jingting confirms that he is indeed attracted to him, will he be more persistent and let her get back with him?

Thinking about it, Rong Shu raised her head with a fast heartbeat and looked at Fu Jingting.

Strangely, however, she did not see the surprise on the man's face.

He doesn't seem to be happy that she admits that he is in love with him again.

In fact, Fu Jingting was not unhappy, but he already knew that Rong Shu had understood her own heart.

It was yesterday afternoon that he contacted Song Nana to find out.

After Rong Shu finished drinking the hangover soup yesterday, her attitude towards him took a turn for the worse for a while.

So in the afternoon, he specifically asked Song Nana what was going on, and Song Nana told the conversation between the two of them at that time.

Therefore, he knew that Rong Shu had already realized her feelings for him, so he would directly say what she was tempted to say at this moment.

“I’ve always known.” Fu Jingting lightly brushed the hair around Rong Shu’s ear, “It’s just that you haven’t noticed that you’ve fallen in love with me again, and more than that, the people around you, including Cheng Huai, Lu Since then, they have already seen it.”

It just didn’t tell her.

He knew why they didn’t want to tell her, not because she was afraid that she would realize that when she fell in love with him again, she would get back with him, and then they would never have a chance.

It’s ridiculous, even if they plan to prevent Rong Shu from knowing that they are tempted again, they have no chance.

Because Rong Shu doesn’t love them, no matter how hard they work, the result is the same.

“Am I... so obvious?” Rong Shu opened her mouth in surprise.

Cheng Huai Qi and they all knew long ago that she fell in love with Fu Jingting again.

Rong Shu didn’t doubt Fu Jingting’s words.

After all, this kind of thing, as soon as you ask, you know, he doesn’t need to lie to him.

“Obviously.” Fu Jingting touched Rong Shu’s head and said softly, “Because you can’t hide your love for someone, no matter how well you hide it, your expression and eyes will reveal some.”

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids , “So... when did you see that I... I treated you...”

“More than half a month ago.” Fu Jingting replied.

Rong Shu suddenly said, “So it is.”

“So Rong Shu, since we are in love again now, can we get back together?” Fu Jingting grabbed her shoulder and made her face him.

Rong Shu avoided his gaze, shook her head and refused, "Sorry, I can't get back with you."

She refused again.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed tightly, and his voice became hoarse, "Can you give me a reason? If you are not mentally prepared, then I can wait."

Rong Shu shook her head, "It's not just that you are not mentally prepared, the biggest reason is that I am afraid."

"Afraid?" Fu Jingting didn't understand, "What are you afraid of?"

Rong Shu raised her eyes and looked at him, "I'm afraid that after we are together, one day you will suddenly fall in love with someone else, treat me indifferently, hurt me and bully me. , I don't want to go back to the past six years."

"No." Fu Jingting held her in his arms, "I have never fallen in love with anyone else, from beginning to end, I have always loved you. , it was just hypnosis that made me think that I fell in love with Gu Manyin , but it was fake, I know that I was good to Gu Manyin before, but that was not my real idea, and I never touched her."

"You haven't touched Gu Manyin?" Rong Shu's face was full of surprise.

Fu Jingting nodded, "Yes, never."

The only person he had ever touched was her.

That night a few months ago was not only her first, but also his.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting's ears were slightly stained with crimson.

Seeing the seriousness on the man's face, Rong Shu chose to believe his words, and the resistance to getting back with him was also reduced a lot.

But even so, she still did not let go of her promise and reunited with him.

"Even if what you said is true, but Fu Jingting, I have no plans to get back together. I am not the young me I used to be. When I was in the past, for love, I could dare to think and do it, and I could fight impulsively, but now I am , I can't do it anymore. I have experienced a failure in love, which made me timid and cowardly about love. I have lost the courage to actively pursue love, and I have no fearless sky when I am young, so I have no surefire way to win in the future. I really can't start a new relationship, even if I love you." Rong Shu bit her lower lip and said in a bitter voice.



Fu Jingting looked at her for a while, "I understand what you mean, you have no confidence in me, and you have no confidence in yourself, you are not sure whether we will reach the end, so you backed off and didn't want to be with me. Let 's go together."

Rong Shu lowered her head and admitted that she is indeed in this state of mind now.

Fu Jingting kissed the top of her head, "It doesn't matter, I can wait for you, wait for you to regain confidence in me, and wait for you to believe in feelings again."

Although she refused repeatedly, he was disappointed.

But he won't force her, he respects her choice.

Hearing Fu Jingting's words, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, he didn't say anything to make her believe him immediately, but was willing to give her time.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 575-576**

### **Chapter 575**

This made her feel no doubt comforted.

Because she felt respected and valued.

"Thank you." Rong Shu squeezed the corners of her mouth and forced a smile.

Fu Jingting put her head back on his shoulders, "Okay, let's not talk about this, go to sleep now, I don't think you can lift your eyelids up anymore."

Rong Shu's eyelids were indeed heavy, when he heard him say that , he closed his eyes subconsciously.

The drowsiness enveloped quickly, and she fell asleep shortly after closing her eyes.

Fu Jingting listened to the steady and slow breathing in his ear, and tilted his head slightly.

Looking at the woman's quiet and peaceful sleeping face, she couldn't help smiling softly, then she picked up the blanket, covered her and herself, put her head on her head, and closed her eyes.

A few hours later, the sea market arrived.

Rong Shu yawned and followed Fu Jingting out of the airport.

Assistant Zhang was already driving the car and was waiting outside the airport, when he saw the two hurried forward, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong."

"Assistant Zhang." Rong Shu nodded back.

Fu Jingting passed the suitcase in his hand.

Assistant Zhang quickly reached out and pulled it.

Fu Jingting looked at the woman beside him, "Where are you going back next? Tiancheng or Repulse Bay?"

"Go back to Repulse Bay first." Rong Shu thought for a while and returned.

Fu Jingting nodded, "I'll take you there."

"No." She waved her hand, "I drove here the day before yesterday, and the car was parked in the parking lot. You take me back, what will happen to the car then, so I'll go by myself. "

With that, she turned to leave.

Fu Jingting took her hand, "Then I'll take your car."

"Huh?" Rong Shu was stunned, "You take my car?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu was a little stunned, "You take my car, what about your car?"

"Just let Zhang Cheng follow." He glanced at Zhang Cheng.

Zhang Cheng immediately pushed his glasses and replied seriously, "Okay, Mr. Fu, I'll go drive now."

After that, he opened the driver's door and got in the car.

The corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, seeing the expression on the man's face insisting on getting in the car with her, she was a little amused, "Okay, then you can get in the car."

She took out the car key and pressed it twice, and there was a person not far away. A red Mercedes-Benz called twice.

The two walked over.

Fu Jingting opened the driver's door for her.

Rong Shu was not polite, and bent down and sat in.

Fu Jingting then went around the front of the car and went to the co-pilot.

Soon, two cars, one red and one black, drove out of the airport and headed towards Repulse Bay.

Rong Shu glanced at the man in the co-pilot, "Why don't you say that, where you live is the opposite of where I live. If you go to my place, you will have to take the car back for more than an hour later."

"It doesn't matter, as long as I'm with you, it doesn't matter." Fu Jingting turned his head and smiled at her.

Rong Shu shook his head helplessly, "That's up to you, it's you who are tired anyway."

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu shook her head, ignored him, and drove the car quietly.

An hour later, Repulse Bay arrived.

Rong Shu parked the car in a parking space on the side of the road.

At the back, Assistant Zhang, who was driving a Maybach, also stopped.

Rong Shu unfastened her seat belt and looked at the man who was also unfastening her seat belt, "Then I'll go up first, you can go back too, be careful on the road."

"I know." Fu Jingting nodded.

After the two got out of the car, Rong Shu looked at him for a while, then lightly opened her red lips, "Goodbye."

"Goodbye." Fu Jingting replied.

Rong Shu lifted the bag on her shoulders, turned and walked towards the building.

Fu Jingting kept looking at her, even if she went in, he didn't take his eyes back and lift his feet to leave.

Assistant Zhang opened the car door and got out and stood behind Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, is there any progress between you and Miss Rong?"

"Huh?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "What do you say?"

"What, I see that the atmosphere between you and Miss Rong seems to be more harmonious and intimate, Miss Rong is not so resistant to you, and you have not rejected Miss Rong's physical behavior, so I guess, are you about to Reconciled?"

Fu Jingting raised his lips, "You observed carefully, you are right, there is indeed some progress between Rong Shu and I, she already knows that we are in love again, so she did not reject me As for reconciliation, it will take some time."

"Why?" Assistant Zhang was a little puzzled.

Since they are both in love, isn't it natural to be together?

Why procrastinate?

Fu Jingting seemed to sense something and looked up at a certain floor of the building in front of him.

Seeing Rong Shu appear on the balcony, the curvature of the corners of his lips became more intense, and at the same time he raised his right hand and waved at her.

Rong Shu originally planned to see if he had left.

Unexpectedly, I found that he hadn't left, he was still standing there, and even found her, he couldn't help being stunned, and it took a few seconds to react, and he also raised his hand subconsciously and waved at him twice.

Assistant Zhang looked at the two people, and the eyes behind the lenses were blank.

These two are absolutely awesome.

Now that we have each other in our hearts, even a short farewell, we have to finish the report below, and look reluctant to part, it is better to just stay together.

In that case, if you meet every day, you don't have to say goodbye, don't you have to give up?

Although he thought so, Assistant Zhang couldn't say it directly, and pretended that nothing had happened.

At this moment, Fu Jingting's phone suddenly vibrated.

He put down his hand and took out his mobile phone. It was a WeChat message from Rong Shu.

Fu Jingting looked up at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was holding up his mobile phone and shaking it, signaling him to look at it.

Fu Jingting nodded and clicked on the message she sent. I've already arrived home. You should go back quickly, don't stand below, it looks really stupid.

Silly?

Fu Jingting touched his chin, then typed a reply, then I'll go first, see you tomorrow.

Rong Shu tilted her head.

See you tomorrow?

Do they have anything to meet tomorrow?

Rong Shu tilted her head, without thinking much, she replied with a good word.

Seeing this reply, Fu Jingting smiled in a low voice, then put away his mobile phone contentedly, looked up at the woman on the balcony of the building again, and then turned back to the car.

Assistant Zhang followed quickly and started the car.

After the car had driven a distance, Fu Jingting answered his question, "Because Rong Shu has not completely believed that I can rely on me, after she believes, we will naturally be together, and that day will not be too far away. "

Well, congratulations to Mr. Fu in advance." Assistant Zhang quickly flattered.

Fu Jingting raised his chin, "Go to the finance side to get an extra bonus later."

This sentence revealed that he was very useful to Assistant Zhang Zhang's flattery.

Assistant Zhang knew that he was flattering right, so he couldn't stop smiling, "Thank you, Mr. Fu." On the

other side, Rong Shu was on the balcony, watching Fu Jingting's Maybach go away, the smile on her face slowly faded and changed. Back to calm.

She didn't know whether her current attitude towards Fu Jingting was right or not. On the one hand, she did not agree to get back with him. On the other hand, the pattern of getting along with him was almost the same as that of a lover.

If things go on like this, I'm afraid it won't be long before she really can't hold on and stay with him.

And after being together, will she really be happy with him?

Is it really appropriate to break the mirror and regroup?

At this moment, Rong Shu fell into a deep confusion.

#### Chapter 576 Inquiry to Lin Tianchen

The next day, Rong Shu received a call from Lin Tianchen and asked her to go to the hospital to prescribe medicine.

Since she was poisoned by Li Chuan and damaged her son and palace, she has been taking medicine for almost all the time.

The medicines she took in this way had already taken several courses of treatment, so Lin Tianchen informed her that she could enter the next conditioning session, so she would have to change the medicines she was taking.

"I see, I'll be here at noon." Rong Shu replied to Lin Tianchen on the other end of the phone, then put down the phone and went out to Tiancheng.

"Mr. Rong." Secretary Tong stood waiting at the door of Rong Shu's office, saw her coming out of the elevator, and bowed quickly, "Welcome back."

Rong Shu smiled at her, "Thank you."

Secretary Tong opened the office door for her, Made a please gesture.

Rong Shu was about to go in when she suddenly saw something, stopped, then stared at Secretary Tong's face and asked with concern, "Secretary Tong, have you not rested for the past two days? I think you look haggard?"

Secretary Tong touched his face, and a bit of bitterness flashed in his eyes, which was fleeting. He twitched the corner of his mouth and turned back, "Thank you, Mr. Rong, for your concern. I have encountered some things in the past two days, so I didn't sleep well.

"What is it, do you need help?" Rong Shu asked again.

Secretary Tong shook his head, "No, no, I can handle it myself."

The matter between her and President Lu must not be known to President Rong.

Seeing that Secretary Tong insisted that he could solve it, Rong Shu stopped asking more questions and nodded, "well, if you need any help, just ask."

"Okay, Mr. Rong." Secretary Tong smiled gratefully.

Rong Shu raised her foot and entered the office.

Secretary Tong followed closely, reporting today's itinerary while walking.

When she heard that at two o'clock in the afternoon, she was going to the Fu Group to attend the new energy conference, she was stunned.

"You just said, go to the Fu Group for a meeting?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows and asked for confirmation uncertainly.

Secretary Tong pushed his glasses, "Yes, Mr. Rong." The corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "I see, it was waiting for me here."

No wonder Fu Jingting wanted to say that he would see you tomorrow.

I'm afraid he has long planned to arrange today's meeting.

"What do you mean, Mr. Rong?" Secretary Tong didn't know what Rong Shu was thinking. Hearing Rong Shu's words, his face was full of doubts.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, "Nothing, did it say that what is the theme of this new energy conference?"

"Yes." Secretary Tong hurriedly turned a page of the document in his hand and handed it to her, "Because of the new energy The energy technology has been tried out for a period of time, so the main purpose of this meeting is to let all the partners explain the advantages and disadvantages of their own group's trial of new energy, and see if there is any room for improvement. If not, the new energy technology will be improved. It's going to be fully listed."

"Really." Rong Shu raised her chin, took the documents, and checked them.

After reading it, she went back and said, "Okay, I'm almost clear about the specifics. You can help me sort out the people below and try out the opinions or feedback on new energy technologies. After sorting them out, you can hand them over to me."

"Boss." Secretary Tong took the documents back, turned around and went out.

Before she got off work at noon, she gave Rong Shu the sorted information.

Rong Shu put it in the document bag, put on the bag, drove away from Tiansheng, went to the hospital, and planned to go to the Fu Group after going to the hospital to get the medicine.

It's not until two o'clock in the afternoon anyway.

When she came to the First Hospital, Rong Shu went straight to Lin Tianchen's office.

Lin Tianchen is sitting behind his desk at the moment, bowing his head and writing something on a medical record folder, very serious.

Rong Shu stood at the door, raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Lin Tianchen heard the sound, stopped the pen in his hand, looked up, saw her, and showed a smile, "Just come in."

"Then I'm welcome." Rong Shu put down her hand and went in with her foot up.

Lin Tianchen closed the pen, "Have you eaten so early?"

"I ate something in the car."

"Then I'll treat you to dinner. The hospital cafeteria tastes pretty good." After speaking, Lin Tianchen opened the drawer, He took out a white meal card and shook it twice.

Rong Shu waved her hand to refuse, "No, I'm not hungry right now. I'm saying that I have to go to a meeting in a while. If it's time to eat, it will be too late, so you'd better take me to get medicine."

Hearing her say this, Lin Tianchen had no choice but to give up, threw the meal card into the pocket of his white coat and stood up, "Okay, I'll take you to the obstetrics and gynecology department first, you still need to check it before you know how much it has recovered. What kind of treatment."

"Yes." Rong Shu replied.

The two walked side by side toward the obstetrics and gynecology department.

On the way, Rong Shu thought of something, bit her lower lip and said, "Dr. Lin, you can also hypnotize. I want to know, can hypnosis really affect a person's memory?"

"Why do you suddenly ask this?" Lin Tianchen turned to look at her.



Rong Shu's eyes flickered, but she didn't hide it, "Yesterday, Fu Jingting told me that he didn't find out that Gu Manyin was impersonating me, he found out, and wanted to expose Gu Manyin directly, but he didn't come. And, he was hypnotized, made him forget that he already knew that Gu Manyin was not me, and the hypnosis continued to affect him for six years, so that he could not find out again during these six years, I was what he was looking for People."

Lin Tianchen suddenly pushed his glasses, "I know what you mean, you want to know whether what Fu Jingting said is true or false, right?"

Rong Shu hummed, "Yes, I That's what he means, it's really surprising and amazing what he said, so I can't believe it, it just so happens that you can also hypnotize, So you should know whether what Fu Jingting said is true or false. "

"You are right, I do know." "

"That..."

"It's true!" "

"Huh?" Rong Shu was slightly stunned.

Lin Tianchen stopped and looked at her, "Fu Jingting is telling the truth, he was indeed hypnotized back then, and the person who hypnotized him was my senior brother. Rong Shu 's

pupils dilated slightly, and her face was full of shock, "Senior brother? "

"Not bad. Lin Tianchen nodded, "But I didn't know about it until two months ago. I didn't know that Fu Jingting was hypnotized by his senior brother. Until the first two months, Fu Jingting's car accident made the hypnotic effect in his mind lessened, and Fu Jingting was conscious. When something was wrong with him, he asked me to help check, and finally found out that he was hypnotized by my senior brother. "

"It's actually true!" Rong Shu's pupils kept trembling, showing that her heart was extremely restless at the moment.

It turned out that Fu Jingting was really hypnotized.

Rong Shu had no doubt that Lin Tianchen was helping Fu Jingting to deceive her.

First of all, there was no hatred between these two people.

Second, Lin Tianchen As a brilliant doctor, Fu Jingting will not provoke him easily. After all, there is no guarantee that he will beg for him one day.

Therefore, Lin Tianchen's attitude towards Fu Jingting has always been equal, not like that of others. Because his identity is not comparable to that of Fu Jingting, he is restrained.

That is to say, as long as Lin Tianchen is willing, he can not take care of Fu Jingting, and he can naturally refuse to do things for Fu Jingting.

Moreover, Lin Tianchen is not someone who is easy to be bribed. It must be a very high bargaining chip, and it can't be money. After all, Lin Tianchen is not short of money.

Therefore, there is no need for Fu Jingting to bribe Lin Tianchen to deceive her.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu took a deep breath and asked again, "Doctor Lin, your senior brother. What's the relationship with Gu Manyin? Why help Gu Manyin to hypnotize Fu Jingting?"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 577-578**

### **Chapter 577 Know everything**

"About this, it has to do with Fu Jingting's heart." Lin Tianchen looked at Rong Shu, "Fu Jingting had a heart transplant, did you know?"

"I know." Rong Shu nodded slightly.

In the cave under the cliff, when she was changing Fu Jingting's clothes, she saw the scar on his chest.

When he woke up the next day, she also asked what was going on, and it was at that time that she realized that he actually had a congenital heart disease and had undergone heart replacement surgery.

So six years ago, when they first got married, Fu Jingting's face was always white, and his whole body was a little weak, so he was probably still recovering.

Seeing that Rong Shu knew, Lin Tianchen looked back, "Fu Jingting's heart now belongs to my brother's own brother."

"What?" Rong Shu's eyes widened in surprise.

Lin Tianchen said again, "My brother's younger brother is called Shi Qing, who used to be Gu Manyin's boyfriend."

"Wait a minute, boyfriend?" Rong Shu frowned.

Lin Tianchen's glasses reflected, "Why, looking at you, what do you seem to have in mind?"

Rong Shu's red lips moved, "Well, but I'm not sure if it is, six years ago, Gu Manyin and I were still together. In college, I heard that Gu Manyin had a boyfriend who had been dating for almost three years, so I don't know if the boyfriend I was talking about was the one you said."

"It seems so." Lin Tianchen squinted, "Gu Manyin and my brother's brother have been dating for three years, and then my brother's brother died in a car accident."

"That's indeed the same person." Rong Shu flipped her hair, "Six years. Before, when we found out that Gu Manyin hadn't gone out to date with her boyfriend for a long time, we even asked her if she had broken up with her boyfriend. She replied at the time that her boyfriend died. We originally thought she was just there. Speaking angrily, I deliberately cursed my boyfriend, but I didn't expect that he actually died."

After he died, his heart was transplanted to Fu Jingting.

"After Shiqing got out of the car accident, he missed the best treatment time because he didn't send it to the hospital in time, so he died after a few days in the hospital. Before he died, he voluntarily agreed to give his heart to Fu Jingting. And let my brother, my senior brother, help a bunch of Gu Manyin, and make Fu Jingting fall in love with Gu Manyin."

Speaking of this, Lin Tianchen's eyes flashed a hint of mockery.

According to him, Shi Qing is an idiot, blinded by love, not only can't see that his car accident was planned, but also foolishly handed over his heart and his big brother in order to fulfill Gu Manyin. Pull it in and let his big brother commit the precepts of the teacher's door.

Simply stupid and selfish.

"So your senior brother hypnotized Fu Jingting and the people around Fu Jingting, so that Fu Jingting thought he was in love with Gu Manyin?" Rong Shu clenched her hands tightly, her voice hoarse, mixed with anger.

Lin Tianchen nodded, "That's right, that's it."

"It's too much!" Rong Shu bit her lip tightly, her body was trembling slightly because of anger, "That time Qing was too much, why did he do this, he wanted to Cheng Quan Gu Manyin, why should Fu Jingting pay for him? Does he think his behavior is noble and selfless? What is the difference between him and coercion? He not only hurt Fu Jingting, but also ruined me!"

Rong Shu's heart was full of anger and bitterness, and her eyes were red.

It turned out that all of this was done at that time.

If there is no Shi Qing and let his brother hypnotize Fu Jingting, Fu Jingting will know that Gu Manyin is not her, and he will not feel that he loves Gu Manyin.

And he will find her soon, and they will be happy together.

All this was destroyed by Shi Qing!

Lin Tianchen looked at Rong Shu, who was filled with sadness, and sighed, "Don't be like this, it's been so long, it's useless for you to be angry, after all, Shi Qing is dead, but speaking of it, he is also considered I was punished."

"What do you mean?" Rong Shu raised her red eyes and looked at him.

The corner of Lin Tianchen's mouth pulled out a cool arc, "Shi Qing's death was not an accident, but a man-made accident."

"What?" Rong Shu covered her mouth in surprise.

Lin Tianchen's glasses reflected light, "Fu Jingting has a heart type match because of his system and blood type. It is undoubtedly difficult to find a heart type. I was looking for his heart, but I couldn't find it for 24 years. Just six years ago, just a few days before the hospital sentenced him to death, Shi Qing happened to have a car accident, and Shi Qing's heart, It just happened to go with him, so is there really no problem here?"

Rong Shu's face changed greatly, "Don't you mean to say that Fu Jingting or the Fu family designed Shi Qing's car accident? No, it's impossible. , the Fu family and Fu Jingting will never..."

"I didn't say it was Fu Jingting or Fu Jingting, I meant Gu Manyin." Lin Tianchen cut off her words.

Rong Shu opened her mouth wide, "Gu

Manyin?" "That's right." Lin Tianchen raised his chin slightly, "Although I don't know very well what happened back then, but I checked the hospital's records, and Shiqing was sentenced to death by the hospital. On that day, Mrs. Fu went to see Shi Qing in person. The purpose was to make Shi Qing donate her heart to Fu Jingting. The reason why Mrs. Fu knew that Shi Qing's heart could match Fu Jingting's was because Gu Manyin secretly It was revealed to the Fu family."

"And then?" Rong Shu asked eagerly.

Lin Tianchen then replied, "According to what my senior brother said, Shi Qing didn't immediately agree to donate his heart until Gu Manyin came back after leaving, and said to Shi Qing with a blushing face, she told Shi Qing that she needed a heart. The man fell in love at first sight and cried to Shi Qing, her future is still very long, I hope Shi Qing can fulfill her."

"So, under her cry, Shi Qing agreed to donate his heart to Fu Jingting, and then let his brother hypnotize Fu Jingting. , let Fu Jingting 'fall in love' with Gu Manyin!" Rong Shu's face turned red with anger.

"It's ridiculous, it's really ridiculous!" She clenched her fists tightly, her nails were about to pierce her palms, "Gu Manyin definitely didn't fall in love with Fu Jingting at first sight at that time. Who knew that Shi Qing's heart could match Fu Jingting's, so he planned a car accident to murder his boyfriend!"

"Yes, not only me, Fu Jingting also suspected that Shi Qing's death was caused by Gu Manyin, so after the hypnosis was lifted , I have been investigating, but since so many years have passed, and the place where the accident happened is not monitored and there are not many people, I cannot find any evidence to prove that it was Gu Manyin who killed Shiqing."

Lin Tianchen shrugged his shoulders . , and added, "That's why I said that when Shi Qing was killed by Gu Manyin, it was Shi Qing's retribution."

"I see, thank you for telling me this." Rong Shu took a deep breath and calmed down temporarily.

Lin Tianchen spread his hands, "You don't need to thank me, it's not something that can't be said, but now you know that Fu Jingting was indeed hypnotized, and it was because of hypnosis that he treated you like that for six years, what are you going to do? Forgive him? Rong Shu lowered her eyes, "

Well, I forgive him, he is also a victim, what he did was not his original intention, he was just sick."

Lin Tianchen was not surprised by her answer, " Then, do you plan to get back with him?"

"I don't know." Rong Shu shook his head, "Forgiveness is one thing, but whether or not to get back together is another. I haven't made up my mind yet. I'm not mentally prepared either, maybe it's only possible when I'm mentally prepared, right?"

Chapter 578 Gu Manqing's Plan

Seeing Rong Shu's depressed and confused appearance, Lin Tianchen spread his hands, "It's time to be mentally prepared, after all, getting back together is not a child's play."

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded.

Lin Tianchen stopped, "Okay, here we are."

Rong Shu also stopped, and looked up, seeing the three characters of Obstetrics and Gynecology, she rubbed her cheeks, hurriedly sorted out her mood, and walked away go in.

Lin Tianchen followed behind. After entering, he first said something to a doctor.

The doctor nodded and looked at Rong Shu, "Miss Rong, please come with me, I'll take you for a checkup."

"Okay, please." Rong Shu didn't refuse and followed.

Lin Tianchen was sitting in the doctor's office waiting.

After waiting for half an hour, the doctor and Rong Shu came out.

Lin Tianchen looked at the doctor, "How is she recovering?"

"The recovery is good, and the next stage of treatment is ready." The doctor handed over the examination report in his hand.

Lin Tianchen took it and looked at it, then closed it, "Then you can prescribe medicine for her." "Okay

." The doctor nodded, pulled out the chair and sat down, picked up a pen and paper to start the prescription.

Rong Shu picked up the bag from the sofa beside him and put it on his shoulder, "Thank you for today."

"It's nothing." Lin Tianchen pushed his glasses, then looked at her and said, "Then take medicine and try to recover as soon as possible. Before everything is done, don't go with Fu Jingting and get the child out again."

Hearing this, Rong Shu's face blushed, "Doctor Lin, what are you talking about? Who is going to get the child out again?"

"You and Fu Jingting." Lin Tianchen played with the scalpel and returned leisurely, "Although you and Fu Jingting haven't gotten back together yet, looking at your

appearance, you two are probably a matter of time, so I will call you ahead of time. Say hello, when you do that, take safety measures first, you are not suitable for pregnancy in the past two years.”

“...” The corners of Rong Shu’s mouth twitched, she looked up at the sky tired and stopped talking.

When she saw it, the more she asked him about this topic.

Then this topic will not end for a long time, it is better to leave it alone, it will be over in a while.

Sure enough, seeing that Rong Shu stopped talking, Lin Tianchen stopped talking about this topic. He took the prescription drug list prescribed by the doctor and handed it to her, “This is your next course of treatment. Go to the pharmacy to prescribe the medicine later.”

“Okay.” Rong Shu took the list and glanced at it, then carefully put it away, “Then I’ll go to prescribe the medicine first, and there will be a meeting next time.”

“Go, I won’t give you away, I’ll have it right away. Go for an operation.” Lin Tianchen glanced at his watch and said.

Rong Shu nodded, “Okay, bye.”

After she finished speaking, she turned and left the office.

When she came to the hospital parking lot, Rong Shu rubbed the checklist and other bills, threw it into the trash can, then opened the car door and drove away.

As soon as she left, Gu Manqing walked out of the corner and walked directly towards the trash can, frowning, enduring the nausea, she bent down and stretched out her hand, picked up the things that Rong Shu had thrown in, and unfolded them one by one.

Seeing that it was all kinds of documents, she immediately curled her lips out of interest.

When she came here just now, she saw Rong Shu standing by the trash can, frowning with a heavy face, and thought that Rong Shu was seriously ill.

Unexpectedly, it was just a prescription for conditioning the child, the palace, and so on.

Just as Gu Manqing was about to throw these things back into the trash can, the phone in her bag rang.

Gu Manqing frowned, took out her phone and looked at it. When she saw that it was Mrs. Gu, she quickly adjusted her expression and answered the phone, "Mom."

"Manqing, have you been to the hospital?" On the other end of the phone, Mrs. Gu asked.

Gu Manqing nodded, "I've already arrived."

"That's good, hurry up and get your father's medicine, your father is in too much pain now." Madam Gu urged eagerly.

Gu Manqing hummed and agreed, "I know Mom, I'll be back soon, please let Dad bear it for a while."

After that, the two said a few more words and hung up the phone.

Gu Manqing took the phone from her ear, her face full of sadness.

Now Gu Yaotian's kidney is getting worse and worse, and the kidney transplant operation is imminent.

However, it has been so long, and still no suitable kidney source has been found.

The last time my mother did a matching job, she also failed, because her kidneys could not match her father's at all.

So in order to show her filial piety, and also to prevent them from thinking that her 'daughter' was dying, she also did a matching.

The result is still inappropriate.

She guessed the result that she was unsuitable from the beginning. After all, she is not their biological daughter, so how could she be worthy? Only her biological daughter has the best chance of being worthy... Wait, biological daughter ?

Gu Manqing suddenly thought of something, her eyes shone with a dazzling light, and then she looked down at the group of documents in her hand that she hadn't had time to throw away, her whole body trembling with excitement.

How could she forget that she is not their biological daughter, but Rong Shu is.

The doctor said that the probability of successful matching between relatives is the highest.

And Rong Shu is the only relative who is related to his father by blood, maybe Rong Shu's kidney can be matched with his father!



The more she thought about it, the more excited she became, Gu Manqing threw away the other documents, leaving only the one with Rong Shu blood type, and walked quickly towards the elevator.

She was going to ask for proof. Since Rong Shu had checked her body in the hospital, there must be a medical report for Rong Shu in the obstetrics and gynecology department. She had to confirm as soon as possible whether Rong Shu's kidney could match her father's.

If she can, she must find a way to get it and save her father.

Dad is the backbone of the Gu family. Once Dad is gone, it means that everything she has now will also be gone.

So no matter what, she has to keep her father alive!

A icy determination appeared on Gu Manqing's face.

...

On the other hand, Rong Shu has arrived at the Fu Group.

She parked the car and walked into the door of the Fu Group.

As soon as he entered, he saw Assistant Zhang standing in front of Fu Jingting's special elevator.

Assistant Zhang beckoned to her, "Miss Rong, this way."

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, then walked over quickly, "Assistant Zhang, are you waiting for me specially?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded. He nodded and pressed the elevator door button.

The elevator opened, and he made a gesture of invitation, "President Fu asked me to come down and wait for you."

"When did he let you down?" Rong Shu was surprised.

Not surprised that Fu Jingting asked him to come down to pick her up.

After all, she knew that without Fu Jingting's orders, even his special assistant could not leave Fu Jingting's side casually.

So what surprised her was just how long Assistant Zhang had been waiting here.

“Half an hour ago.” Assistant Zhang replied, “President Fu guessed when you would come over, so he asked me to come down early.”

“So that’s the case.” Rong Shu nodded suddenly, then didn’t say anything. “Sorry, I have something to do when I came, so I kept you waiting for a long time.”

“It’s nothing.” Assistant Zhang waved his hand and said he didn’t mind.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

Assistant Zhang led Rong Shu towards the meeting room.

When he got to the conference room, he pushed open the door.

Rong Shu walked in, and there were several people sitting inside, all of them were other partners of New Energy.

When these people saw Rong Shu and Assistant Zhang behind Rong Shu, their expressions changed. The original conversation was no longer continued.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 579-580**

### **Chapter 579**

It was not until Assistant Zhang went out to make tea that these people made their voices again.

One of them asked Rong Shu, “Mr. Rong, you came in with Special Assistant Zhang just now. Did you drop by or did Assistant Zhang pick you up specially?”

Rong Shu didn’t know what they were asking about, so she didn’t hide it. He answered directly, “He picked me up.”

These people were silent again, and looking at her eyes, they were already full of fear.

During this time, there was a vague rumor in the circle that President Fu had been chasing his ex-wife and intended to get back with his ex-wife.

It’s not that they haven’t heard it before, but they all sneered and didn’t believe it.

After all, how much President Fu hated seeing his ex-wife and how much he loved the two thousand gold of the Gu family, no one in the circle knew.

So chasing after his ex-wife, how is it possible!

Even if President Fu let his ex-wife get the cooperation seat of new energy, they do not think that it is President Fu's special care for his ex-wife, but it is just that President Fu's ex-wife is lucky.

But now, these people may have to believe it.

Assistant Zhang is Mr. Fu's personal assistant. In the huge family of Fu, it can be said that under Mr. Fu, the only one who can call Assistant Zhang is Mr. Fu. If Mr. Fu hadn't asked Assistant Zhang to pick up his ex-wife specially, how could Assistant Zhang go.

And being able to send his own personal assistant is enough to show how much President Fu attaches importance to his ex-wife.

Otherwise, why didn't President Fu let his ex-wife be like them and arrange for someone to go down to greet him?

It seems that in the future, they can no longer despise this little girl and Tianzhu behind her.

Otherwise, you will offend the Fu family.

Maybe they should also take the initiative to hold Tiancheng. Maybe if President Fu is so happy, he will give them some other cooperation?

Several bosses looked at each other and saw the same idea in each other's eyes.

Rong Shu didn't know what they were thinking, and was not interested in knowing. After opening the notebook that she carried with her, she began to wait for the meeting to start.

After waiting for a while, Fu Jingting didn't wait, Assistant Zhang came in with a few cups of tea.

Assistant Zhang put the top-quality tea in front of several bosses one by one, and finally came to Rong Shu and gave her the remaining cup of black tea and a cake.

Assistant Zhang's move made the conference room quiet again.

Several bosses first looked down at the green tea in front of them, and then looked at the black tea in front of Rong Shu that was different from theirs, and the corners of their eyes couldn't help but jump.

How is this different?

Well, they accepted the difference. After all, girls like to drink black tea more.

But what about the cake?

How do you know she has, they have nothing?

Treat this differently!

Not to mention the unbalanced hearts of several bosses, even Rong Shu herself felt a little embarrassed.

It was as if Assistant Zhang's special care was to roast her on the fire.

"Assistant Zhang, I don't want this cake." Rong Shu pushed the cake forward and motioned Assistant Zhang to take it back.

Assistant Zhang naturally couldn't take it back. He pushed his glasses and glanced at the bosses with a dark look before explaining, "Miss Rong, this cake is specially prepared for you by Mr. Fu, you should not disappoint Mr. Fu. I think a few bosses don't care about this injustice, right? After all, the rumors in the circle clearly tell you why Mr. Fu wants to take care of Miss Rong." "

Yes, yes."

Assistant Zhang's overt and secret warning, what else could these bosses say, and nodded again and again and said yes.

Rong Shu frowned suspiciously, "The sound of wind? What wind sound?"

Assistant Zhang gave a meaningful smile, "If Miss Rong wants to know, after the meeting, you can inquire by yourself. All right, everyone, I'll go to see if Mr. Fu is finished. If he is finished, Mr. Fu will soon I'll be here, if you haven't finished your work, please wait a little longer."

After speaking, Assistant Zhang went out.

As soon as he left, the meeting room became lively.

Some bosses gossip and ask, "President Rong, are you and Fu always getting back together?"

"Huh?" Rong Shu's hand holding the black tea shook, almost spilling it.

She didn't drink anymore, put down the black tea, looked at the curious eyes of these people, she quickly shook her head and waved her hand, "Nothing, why do some bosses ask such a question?"

"Because it's spread all over the circle, said Mr. Fu I'm after you." The boss replied.

Rong Shu exclaimed, "It's spread all over?"

"No, even those of us who don't pay attention to gossip have heard it."

Rong Shu opened her mouth and seemed to want to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything. .

No, is it so obvious that you are chasing me between her and Fu Jingting?

It's spread all over the world!

Just thinking about it, the door of the conference room opened, and there were two crisp footsteps.

As if having telepathy, Rong Shu subconsciously raised her head and looked at the source of the sound, just in time to meet Fu Jingting's gaze.

Looking at his dark and deep pupils, Rong Shu's mind instantly remembered what Lin Tianchen said in the hospital before, as well as the questions these bosses asked her just now. Jumping, how can not calm down.

It's all to blame Lin Tianchen and these people.

It's okay to talk nonsense and ask what!

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's blushing profile, his eyes darkened.

What is she thinking about?

"Mr. Fu, meeting materials." Before Fu Jingting could figure out what Rong Shu was thinking at the moment, Assistant Zhang took a document and handed it to him.

Helpless, Fu Jingting had to sit down first, "Meet." The

meeting officially started, and it didn't end until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Fu Jingting looked at his watch, closed the laptop in front of him, lightly opened his thin lips and said, "This is the end of today's meeting, it's not too early, please drive to the hotel, I'll invite you to dinner, and please show your face."

Hearing his invitation to dinner, the faces of several bosses burst into laughter.

"Mr. Fu is good at talking and talking, we will definitely appreciate your face, we will definitely appreciate your face."

Rong Shu didn't say anything, but she didn't refuse.

Everyone is here for the meeting, and if she refuses, it will be inappropriate.

Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu, and then said, "Then please go over first, Zhang Cheng, and bring a few bosses to the car."

"Okay Mr. Fu." Assistant Zhang nodded in response, and then did it to the bosses A please gesture.

The bosses were also welcome, followed Assistant Zhang and left the conference room.

Rong Shu walked at the end, and when she passed by Fu Jingting, Fu Jingting grabbed her wrist, "You take my car."

"No need." Rong Shu twitched her hand, trying to pull it out.

But Fu Jingting held it tightly, "You can only take a car with me, or you will squeeze with those old men, are you willing?"

"Uh..." Rong Shu suddenly stopped talking, obviously not willing.

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly, "Let's go."

Rong Shu hummed, hugged her belongings with one hand, and followed him out.

When going to the elevator, Fu Jingting suddenly asked, "Why were you blushing before?"

"Nothing." Rong Shu lowered her head, not wanting to answer.

Fu Jingting squinted, "Is it really nothing?"

"It's really nothing, don't ask, I'm not too good to say." Rong Shu covered her face with one hand.

He was asking, it was time for her to think of Lin Tianchen's words at that time.

Seeing that the tips of Rong Shu's ears were red again, a dim light flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, which was fleeting, "Okay, since you don't want to talk, I won't ask, do you have time tomorrow afternoon?"

"Yes." Rong Shu nodded, "What are you asking this for?"

Chapter 580 Fu Jingting's Careful Thoughts

"Grandma asked me to ask you to go to the old house for dinner." Fu Jingting replied.

“Eat?” Rong Shu was puzzled, “Is it a special day?”

“No, grandma asked me to call you, so I’ll call you.” Fu Jingting shook his head slightly.

Rong Shu smiled, “I see, I’ll go tomorrow.”

“Let’s go together tomorrow. I’ll pick you up at Tiancheng when the time comes.” Fu Jingting looked at her and said.

Rong Shu hesitated for a few seconds, and finally looked at the expectation in his eyes, and nodded in agreement, “Okay.”

“That’s it.” Fu Jingting also laughed.

After half an hour, the hotel arrived.

Fu Jingting opened the door of the box for Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was not polite to him, and walked in with her feet raised.

Fu Jingting closed the door of the box, followed behind her, and quickly caught up with her.

The other bosses had already arrived and were sitting on chairs waiting for them.

Seeing the two of them come in together, these bosses looked at each other and exchanged another look.

Seeing that these two people are so close, they are side by side when they come in. It seems that they are really getting back together, right?

I really want to hold Tiansheng in the future!

Fu Jingting didn’t know what these people were thinking, and he didn’t have time to guess. He walked to the two vacant seats next to each other, first pulled out a chair, patted the back of the chair, and said to Rong Shu, “Sit here.”

Rong Shu didn’t expect him to be courteous to her in front of so many people, which made her feel a little uncomfortable and didn’t know whether to sit down or not.

After all, they have nothing to do with each other at the moment, so she can’t accept his hospitality without any grudges under the watchful eyes of so many people.

But if he doesn’t accept it, he will lose face in front of so many people.

His status is so high, if she makes him lose face, it is no small matter, because it will make him a joke after dinner in the circle.

You must know that many people in the circle are thinking of pulling him down. After all, Mr. Fu has been on their heads for too long, but Fu Jingting is too tough and capable. They can't pull him to the altar. But seeing his jokes, they were still happy.

So, she currently has only one choice.

Thinking, Rong Shu took a deep breath, stroked the hem of her long coat, walked to the chair and sat down, turned her head and smiled at the man behind her, "Thank you, Mr. Fu." Fu

Jingting curled his lips, "No need."

, he pulled out another chair next to her and sat down.

The waiter who had been waiting in the box knew that Fu Jingting was the main person in the meal, and when he saw him sitting down, he immediately handed over the menu.

After Fu Jingting took it, he didn't open it, but gave it to Rong Shu, "Let's see what you want to eat?"

Rong Shu pushed the menu back in front of him a little embarrassed, and whispered, "You better come, I can do it."

Just kidding, she was already noticeable enough to sit in the chair he pulled away, how could she order food first.

You know, among all the people present, she has the lowest status, so how can she grab the first order in front of the other bosses?

If she is his wife, then of course it doesn't matter, but the key point is that she is not. Even if Fu Jingting asks her to order, she can't order it.

She knew that, to be honest, these bosses would definitely feel uncomfortable even though they didn't say it, so she better not do anything.

Looking at Rong Shu's embarrassed look, Fu Jingting instantly understood her reason and picked up the menu, "Okay, then I'll come."

He opened the menu and ordered a few dishes.

Rong Shu raised her brows the more she listened.

These dishes... aren't they all her favorites?



Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting smiled at her and closed the menu, "I'll have another freshly squeezed mango juice, the others are gone."

Well, mango juice was also ordered for her.

"Okay, Mr. Fu." The waiter nodded.

Fu Jingting put the menu on the table, then turned the glass table, and the menu moved to another boss, "You can eat whatever you want, you're welcome."

"Haha, since Mr. Fu said that, then we're really welcome. That's it." The boss smiled twice, picked up the menu and started ordering.

It was already ten minutes after all the dishes were ordered on the table.

The kitchen is rushing to prepare dishes. The first thing to serve is the mango juice ordered by Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting poured a cup and put it in front of Rong Shu, "Don't drink too much, you won't be able to eat in a while."

Hearing his concerned instructions, Rong Shu's heart was warm, and a smile appeared on his face. "I know."

She picked up the mango juice and took a sip.

At this time, a boss suddenly looked at her and Fu Jingting, "President Fu, I heard from people in the circle that you intend to get back with President Rong, so you have already gotten back together now?"

Rong Shu paused while holding the juice. , Xiu Mei frowned slightly, just about to explain.

Fu Jingting put his hand on hers, squeezed it lightly, and then said, "Not yet, but it will be sooner or later."

Rong Shu stared at him with wide eyes, as if asking, how are you sure it is sooner or later.

Fu Jingting's thin lips raised slightly, his eyes full of confidence.

Now Rong Shu understood, he was very confident that she would agree to get back with him.

Several bosses didn't know what Rong Shu and Fu Jingting were communicating in secret, and when they saw their 'affectionate' eye contact, they quickly flattered, "So that's the case, then let's congratulate President Fu and President Rong first, congratulations to the two of you, I hope sooner than later. I'm having a wedding for the two of you."

"Thank you." Fu Jingting held up the red wine in front of him and toasted with them.

Rong Shu couldn't explain that she might not get back with Fu Jingting, because she didn't want to lose Fu Jingting's face, so at this moment, she had to raise mango juice and clink glasses with them.

This clinking of glasses is undoubtedly his own confirmation of Fu Jingting's words that sooner or later they will get back together. After all, clinking glasses is equivalent to approval, otherwise why clink glasses.

Rong Shu took back the juice, took a sip, then turned her head and stared at the man beside her with resentment.

She understands now, no wonder he stopped her from speaking just now and said that.

Because he was deliberately tricking her, so that she had to admit that he wanted to get back together in the future.

In this way, it is also indirectly calculated that half of her promised to get back with him.

And in the eyes of these people, they are already a couple.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Yuan's eyes and knew that what he did just now was wrong.

But he doesn't regret it.

Although he said to give her time to fully accept him, but with her character, if he pushes her inappropriately, the time will be prolonged, and she will stay in the shell longer and longer. Come out, do not agree, do not decide.

Only by forcing her properly and forcing her out of her shell can she get back with him faster.

Soon, the dishes came one after another.

As the protagonist, Fu Jingting is naturally the first to move chopsticks.

He took a piece of fish without spines and didn't eat it, but put it into Rong Shu's bowl under the joking eyes of everyone, "This fish is good, try it."

Rong Shu looked at everyone's ridiculing eyes, embarrassed He blushed, picked up his chopsticks, picked up the fish in the bowl, and slowly put it into his mouth.

The fish meat is very tender and melts in your mouth, so delicious that you can't help but want to swallow your tongue.

Fu Jingting looked at her bright eyes and asked softly, "So?"

Rong Shu gave a thumbs up and replied happily, "It's delicious."

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Then eat more."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 581-582**

### **Chapter 581 It's Snowing**

Saying that, he put two more pieces of fish into her bowl.

Rong Shu quickly covered the mouth of the bowl, "Enough is enough, don't take it, I'll do it myself, you can eat it yourself, you don't need to patronize me alone."

"Are you concerned about me?" Fu Jingting approached him.

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, then put down his chopsticks and pushed his face away, "Go eat your meal."

This scene made the bosses who had been staring at him laugh.

"President Fu and Mr. Rong have a really good relationship, they are so sticky when they eat."

Fu Jingting sat up straight, "It's okay."

Although his tone was light, he made no secret of the smugness inside.

Rong Shu's mouth twitched and looked at him speechlessly.

Bah, whoever has a good relationship with him, who is sticky with him.

Really cheeky.

After dinner, it was already dark.

Assistant Zhang sent several bosses out of the hotel, while Fu Jingting and Rong Shu were still at the end.

When she reached the hotel's gate, Rong Shu suddenly saw something, carrying her bag in surprise, trot forward a few steps, and ran out of the hotel's gate.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting also quickened his pace, "What's the matter?"

He stopped beside her.

Rong Shu stood on the steps of the hotel door, looked up at the sky, smiled and replied, "It's snowing!"

Fu Jingting's eyes twitched.

Of course he knew it was snowing, and when he just stepped out of the elevator, he saw it was snowing outside.

But to him, snow is just like rain, a normal weather change, nothing to be concerned about.

But she didn't want to, she actually reacted so much.

"I thought something happened." Fu Jingting raised his forehead and couldn't help laughing, "Isn't it just snowing, it's worth being so happy?"

Rong Shu stretched out her hand and received a snowflake.

But the snowflakes were quickly melted by the temperature of her palm, leaving only a drop of watermark.

Rong Shu retracted her hand, looked at the goose feather snow outside, and said, "Of course it's worth it, it's snowing beautifully, and it hasn't snowed in Haishi for many years. I didn't expect it to fall this year, and it's still so big. Looking at it like this, I'm afraid there will be snow tomorrow morning."

After speaking, he wanted to reach out to pick up the snowflakes.

But this time, Fu Jingting stopped him.

He grabbed her hand back, "Don't go, isn't it cold? Look at your hands and face, they're all red."

And it was obvious that he was spitting out white fog when he spoke.

"It's not cold, it's normal to blush in this weather." Rong Shu shook her head and replied, at the same time she wanted to pull her hand back, "Just let me play, I haven't seen snow for a long time."

"No." Fu Jingting still He disagreed, and said with a stern face, "What if you get frostbite? You need to see the snow. It's the same when you go back. Okay, I'll take you back."

"After taking the umbrella, he exited the hotel gate again and walked towards the car parked on the side of the road."

Along the way, Rong Shu propped her head up and kept staring at the snow outside the window.

Fu Jingting couldn't help but ask, "Is it really so beautiful?"

"Of course." Rong Shu nodded, with a beautiful smile on her face, "My mother was born on a snowy day, my mother likes snow, and I am influenced by her. , I also like snow, so every time I see snow, I am very happy, oh right, by the way, my mother's birthday is coming soon, and I haven't been to worship her for a long time."

"When the time comes, I will accompany her. You go together." Fu Jingting said while driving.

Rong Shu turned to look at him, "You?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "At that time, maybe we were already together, so it's okay for me to accompany you."

Rong Shu pouted and laughed at him, "If you say we are together, then we must be together?"

"I am confident." Fu Jingting gave her a sideways glance.

"Hmph, I'm too lazy to care about you." Rong Shu pursed her lips, turned her head back to the window, and continued to look at the snow.

Fu Jingting saw that she was looking at Xue so seriously, her eyes flashed, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

After a while, Repulse Bay arrived.

After Fu Jingting parked the car, he was about to unbuckle his seat belt, and obviously wanted to get out of the car and see her off in person.

Seeing this, Rong Shu quickly put his hand on his seat belt buckle.

“This is you?” Fu Jingting looked at her deeply.

Rong Shu explained, “Don’t get out of the car, just stay in the car, it’s snowing outside, it’s cold and freezing, it’s not good for your arm to recover, and it’s only a few steps away, I still need you Send?”

After that, she released his seat belt buckle, and then unfastened her own seat belt, “Okay, I’ll go back first, you should go back earlier, goodbye.”

She waved her hand and was about to open the door .

Fu Jingting took her arm.

Rong Shu turned her head, “Is there anything else?”

Fu Jingting sighed softly, “You don’t want me to give it to you, it’s alright, but you must bring this umbrella. Although it’s not far from entering the building, the snow is so heavy that it falls on you. It will melt soon, not only will it be cold, but it will also wet your clothes and hair, and you will catch a cold.”

He turned sideways, grabbed the umbrella in the back seat and handed it to her.

Rong Shu looked at the umbrella he handed over and took it with a smile, “Okay, then I’ll go.”

She opened the door and got out of the car, opened the umbrella and walked around the front of the car, walking towards the building.

After walking a few steps, she stopped suddenly, turned around and waved to Maybach again.

Fu Jingting rolled down the car window and urged, “Go back quickly.”

He looked as if she was afraid she would freeze.

Rong Shu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, so she didn’t stay, turned back and lifted her feet again, and entered the building.

After Fu Jingting was completely invisible, he rolled up the car window again, patted the snow drifting in from his left shoulder and hair, started the car, and left here.

However, an hour later, Rong Shu had just finished taking a bath and came out of the bathroom when she heard the doorbell ring.

She turned off the hair dryer, turned her head to look in the direction of the entrance, and frowned tightly.

It's so late, who is it?

Rong Shu put down the hair dryer, went back to the room and put on a coat, then walked towards the entrance.

When she walked to the entrance, she turned on the camera to see who was outside, whether it was a property or someone else.

As a result, the whole person was stunned.

The person outside was actually Fu Jingting!

Didn't he leave, why did he come over suddenly?

Without thinking any more, Rong Shu hurriedly opened the door and looked at the man with wet hair and a heavy coat, whose face was pale from the cold. She opened her mouth in surprise, "You are..."

Fu Jingting laughed a little, "Too Well, you haven't slept yet, I texted you and called you just now, but you didn't answer, I thought you were asleep."

"I didn't hear you calling me, maybe I was taking a shower at that time." Rong Shu replied.

Then he thought of something, and quickly reached out his hand, grabbed the man's arm, and dragged him into the house and closed the door.

She turned on the heater in her room, and it was very warm. If she didn't let him in to warm her up again, looking at his pale and blue face, I'm afraid she would really freeze and get sick.

"Fu Jingting, didn't you go back and stood outside in the snow?" Rong Shu took two tissues, wiped her wet hands, and asked angrily with a frown.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that his clothes were also wet.

If the cashmere coat was dry, it would be very elegant, but the coat he just wore was heavy just by looking at it, and the hem could not come down, which was enough to show that it was also wet.

Sure enough, when she grabbed his arm just now, the piece of ice and wetness she held in her hand made her palms froze.

It is unimaginable that he wore this cold and damp hair, wearing this cold and damp clothes, and stayed outside for a long time, otherwise he couldn't be cold and his face was blue, and his lips were a little purple.

"I didn't stand all the time." Fu Jingting shook his head, put down the small bag in his hand, and took off his coat.

"You didn't stand all the time, so what are you doing?" Rong Shu picked up the blanket on the sofa she was watching TV and threw it on him, "Put it on, isn't it cold?"

## Chapter 582 Crystal Ball

Although her face was a little unsightly, the concern in her eyes was real.

Seeing her so nervous about herself, Fu Jingting smiled and picked up the blanket and put it on herself before answering her, "I'm going to buy something for you."

"Buy something?" Rong Shu was stunned, "What did you buy me? Something?"

She looked at the small bag he had just put down, "Is this?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded, picked up the bag and handed it to her, "I'll see if you like it, I went to buy it specially, I drove a long way, I found it after looking for a lot of stores."

Rong Shu took the bag, "What on earth are you going to buy for me in such a heavy snow?"

"Didn't you say, do you like snow?" Fu Jingting looked at her, "It can be very cold to see the snow outside, so I bought one that you can watch all the time without melting, so that you can enjoy the snow even in summer."

"Snow ..." Rong Shu lowered her head and dazedly carried the bag in her hand.

Is it snow in here?

Seeing that Rong Shu was distracted, Fu Jingting hurriedly urged, "Quickly open it and have a look."

Rong Shu's red lips moved, and with a hum, she opened the bag.

After opening, there is still a box inside.

Rong Shu put down the bag and held the box in her hand.

The box is not particularly large, just the size of a palm, but it is very tall, about ten centimeters, and has some weight.

Under Fu Jingting's encouraging eyes, Rong Shu took a deep breath and slowly opened the box, a crystal ball suddenly appeared in front of her eyes.



Rong Shu opened her eyes wide, took the crystal ball out of the box, and then saw something swimming in the crystal ball, which was the snowflake that Fu Jingting said.

The snowflakes inside are dozens of large and small. With the shaking of the crystal ball, the snowflakes flutter in the ball. It looks like snow, very beautiful, and more fairy tale than real snow. feel.

No wonder Fu Jingting said that with this, she can see snowflakes all the time, no matter winter or summer.

Because in this crystal ball, there are snowflakes that will not melt.

Rong Shu was holding the crystal ball. For some reason, she felt that the ball was heavy, and there was an indescribable complexity in her heart.

She wrinkled the bridge of her pantothenic nose and looked at the man with the heat in her eyes, "Go buy this for me in such a heavy snow, Fu Jingting, are you crazy?"

"I'm not crazy, I'm very awake. What are you doing?" Fu Jingting looked at her and answered seriously.

Rong Shu felt even more uncomfortable. She blinked, as if she wanted to blink something back into her eyes, "Since you know what you're doing, you should be clear that your body hasn't recovered yet, and you are wandering outside in such cold. If something happens to you, what do you want me to think, and what do those who care about you think?"

"No, I'm measured, don't worry." Fu Jingting's eyes were soft and light. said laughingly.

"..." Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

Well, this person never thought about getting frostbite at all.

Closing her eyes fiercely, Rong Shu temporarily suppressed the fire in her heart, and then asked earnestly, "Fu Jingting, is this really worth it?"

"It's worth it." Fu Jingting nodded and answered without hesitation, "For you, I would do anything."

These words made Rong Shu unable to control it any longer, her eyes were completely wet, she clenched the crystal ball in her hand, and her voice choked up, "Fool, you are really a fool!"

"As long as you are happy, a fool is a fool." "Fu Jingting threw away the blanket, took a tissue from the coffee table and stood up, wiping her tears, "Is it so easy to be moved to cry?"

Rong Shu blushed, then patted his hand away, "Whoever is moved to cry by you, don't talk nonsense, my eyelashes fell out of my eyes. "

Fu Jingting smiled softly, "Okay, my eyelashes fell out. Have you got it out now? I'll help you if it doesn't come out."

"No, I already got it out." Rong Shu grabbed the tissue in his hand and casually He wiped his eyes, then looked at him with his red eyes, as if saying 'Look, my eyes are healed'.

Fu Jingting curled his lips, and then his eyes fell on the crystal ball in her hand, "By the way, do you like this?"

Rong Shu also lowered her head and looked at the crystal ball in her hand.

The snowflakes inside have not drifted away, and quietly settled at the bottom of the crystal ball. Because she didn't shake the crystal ball, the snowflakes couldn't drift away either.

But the glittering snowflakes glowing brightly are so dazzling.

Rong Shu held the crystal ball, the corners of her mouth raised slowly, "Well, I like it, it's very beautiful."

She likes snow herself, and now the snow in the crystal ball doesn't melt, and it's so shiny, she naturally likes it.

"That's good." Fu Jingting's tense expression relaxed.

When he decided to buy this on his own, he was afraid that it wasn't really snow.

She doesn't necessarily like it.

But looking at the smile on her face now, he doesn't have to worry anymore.

"But why did you suddenly think of buying this for me?" Rong Shu put down the crystal ball and poured him a cup of hot water.

Fu Jingting took the water glass, "Didn't you say that you like snow, but the sea doesn't snow every year, so if you want to see snow every year, you have to figure out a way yourself. I searched the Internet and I can see it as soon as possible. The best way to get snow is to buy this kind of decoration."

If it weren't for the above, he would even be willing to spend manpower and material resources to artificially snow for her.

“So it is.” Rong Shu nodded, then looked at the man and said sincerely, “Fu Jingting, thank you for what you did for me.”

“It’s nothing.” Fu Jingting drank the hot water, “I bought this crystal ball on a whim. The price is not high, and it’s not a real crystal. I’ll change it for you later.”

Rong Shu shook her head, “No, just this, I like this very much.”

“Don’t you feel wronged?” Fu Jingting looked at her.

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, “How come, I won’t feel wronged for a gift prepared with heart, even if it’s just a card, rather than a gift prepared with heart, even if it’s priceless, I won’t be too happy, so this crystal ball is just fine, although it is not very valuable, it is priceless with me.”

Seeing that she paid so much attention to the gift she gave, Fu Jingting was very happy.

This also means how much she values ??him at the moment.

Because valuing him is valuing his gift.

“Okay, it’s getting late, it’s time for me to go, you should rest early.” Fu Jingting looked at his watch, then put down the water glass and prepared to leave.

Rong Shu suddenly stood in front of him, stopped him, looked away, and stammered, “Then... what, you said it so late, and it’s so cold outside, your clothes and hair are wet, don’t leave tonight, just rest here.” Fu Jingting’s pupils shrank slightly, and his voice became hoarse, “Rong Shu

, do you know what you are talking about?”

Turning away, even turning his face away, not daring to look at him, “I know, for the sake of the crystal ball, I will take you in for one night, but don’t think about it, just sleep on the sofa, you thought I would let you sleep The bed?”

After speaking, she turned and walked towards her room.

Fu Jingting looked at her cramped back and couldn’t help but chuckle.

Soon, Rong Shu came out of the room again, holding a white bathrobe in her hand.

## Recommended Novels

# Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 583-584

She threw the bathrobe directly on Fu Jingting, "This is the last time I bought it online, the size is a bit too big, I can't wear it, so you can wear it, although it's a bit small for you, it's only for one night, it will be soon. Just a moment."

Fu Jingting took the bathrobe, "Okay."

"Go take a shower, and then quickly dry your hair, or you'll catch a cold soon." Rong Shu pointed to the bathroom.

"Then I'll go." Fu Jingting nodded, then walked towards the bathroom with the bathrobe.

After he left, Rong Shu didn't stay in the living room, but went to the kitchen to prepare a bowl of ginger soup for him.

Anyway, for the sake of that crystal ball, she couldn't let him catch a cold.

Rong Shu cut the ginger, turned on the fire, and started to cook the soup.

After cooking, she returned to the living room with the ginger soup.

Before Fu Jingting came out of the bathroom, Rong Shu put the ginger soup on the coffee table, sat down, and picked up the crystal ball again.

Stroking the crystal ball, Rong Shu whispered, "What an idiot, no one buys this in the snow at night, I'm afraid you are the only one."

After that, Rong Shu put the crystal ball back in the box, He then walked into the room holding the box, placed the box on the bedside table, and opened the lid to reveal the crystal ball inside.

Immediately afterwards, she put away the swan ornaments on the bedside table.

There is no big swan ornament, only a small crystal ball is left, and the head of the bed is obviously much more monotonous and empty.

But Rong Shu didn't think it was ugly. In her eyes at this moment, this crystal ball was better than all the ornaments.

At this time, there was movement in the living room outside the room.

Knowing that Fu Jingting was out, Rong Shu quickly walked out of the room. Seeing Fu Jingting standing on the edge of the sofa wearing her bathrobe and wiping her hair, she couldn't help covering her lips and laughing.

The bathrobe was too small for him, and it was taut and comical.

But at the same time, this bathrobe also has advantages, at least it shows Fu Jingting's good figure.

Of course, Fu Jingting knew what Rong Shu was laughing at, so he raised his eyebrows, but did not stop her from laughing.

After all, what he looks like at the moment is indeed a bit funny.

So, she can laugh if she wants to, as long as she feels happy.

However, Rong Shu didn't laugh for long before she stopped laughing.

She still knows that everyone has self-esteem, and sometimes it's enough to laugh twice, but to keep laughing is also disrespectful to others.

"Cough." Rong Shu coughed lightly against her lips, then pointed to the ginger soup on the coffee table, "I made it specially for you, drink it."

Only then did Fu Jingting realize that there was a bowl of ginger soup on the table. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was fleeting, replaced by gentle eyes, "Okay, I'll drink."

He dropped the towel on the armrest of the sofa, sat down on the sofa, and then took the ginger soup and drank it. .

After drinking, Rong Shu threw him another blow dryer, "Sit here and blow, and I'll make your bed."

Fu Jingting obediently did as she said, got up and walked to the single sofa opposite to sit down.

Rong Shu came to the couch, reached out and touched it under the sofa, and after finding a lever, she pulled it out.

Then Fu Jingting saw that there was actually another layer under the sofa that she had pulled out. After lifting it up, that layer was flush with the original sofa cushion.

In this way, the sofa becomes a 1.5 meter large bed.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows slightly, only then did he know that the sofa actually had this function.

"I'll get you a quilt." After Rong Shu fastened the sofa's lock, she turned back to her room, rummaged through the closet, found two quilts and a pillow, and placed them on the sofa.

“Okay, I don’t turn off the heating at night, and it won’t be cold if you sleep here.” Looking at the sofa bed, Rong Shu clapped her hands and turned to the man who was blowing her hair.

The man glanced at the sofa bed, his eyes flashed, and he hummed.

“Then I’ll go back to rest first, you go to bed early after blowing your hair.” Rong Shu said again.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, “Go, good night.”

“Good night.” Rong Shu replied and walked towards the room with her feet raised.

Back in the room, she closed the door, lifted the quilt and got on the bed, then took the crystal ball from the bedside box, shook it vigorously twice, put it back in the box, turned off the light and lay down.

After lying down, Rong Shu tilted her head to look at the crystal ball at the head of the bed, and found that the crystal ball was actually glowing, and she could clearly see the snowflakes fluttering inside.

Just now she was thinking, is this crystal ball luminous, after all, many crystal balls are luminous.

Unexpectedly, this test is really luminous.

Rong Shu turned sideways, staring at the crystal ball, with a slight smile on the corner of her mouth.

I don’t know how long I watched it, but when the snowflakes in the crystal ball stopped fluttering and settled at the bottom of the ball again, Rong Shu also closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

Half an hour after she fell asleep, the door of her bedroom was suddenly pushed open, and a tall figure appeared at the door against the night light.

The figure didn’t stay, but walked directly into the room. After entering, he gently closed the door. During the whole process, there was almost no sound.

After closing the door, the figure turned and walked straight towards the end of the bed, walked to the head of the bed, turned right again and walked forward, took a few steps, turned right again, and reached the other half of the bed, lifted the quilt and lay on it , and stretched out his arms, accurately wrapping the woman’s waist on the bed.

This figure is suddenly Fu Jingting.

He never fell asleep outside, and he didn't fall asleep on purpose.

The woman he loves is separated from him by a wall, of course he doesn't want to sleep alone.

So I waited outside until I figured it was time, and then came in.

Fu Jingting took Rong Shu into his arms, making her back almost completely against his chest.

He raised his head and put a light kiss on her face before putting his head back on the pillow, "Good night!"

He whispered good night to the woman again, then closed his eyes and fell asleep contentedly.

However, the next morning, just after dawn, Fu Jingting opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms.

Seeing that the woman hadn't woken up yet, he gently removed his hand from her waist, then lifted the quilt, got out of bed lightly, and left her room lightly, and went back. When he got to the living room, he lay down on his own sofa bed, pretended that nothing had happened, and continued to sleep.

But it may be because the loved one was not around, Fu Jingting was not asleep, he closed his eyes and lay down for a while, then sat up again, took out his mobile phone and made a call.

"Who is it, early in the morning?" Assistant Zhang was still awake and full of impatient voice came from the other end of the phone.

Fu Jingting squinted his beautiful eyes, and said solemnly, "It's me, Fu Jingting."

"Fu Jingting?" Assistant Zhang frowned, and the first reaction was that the name sounded familiar.

Then in the next second, he reacted, opened his eyes instantly, and sat up from the bed. He was completely drowsy, and his mind was extremely awake. He took off the glasses by the bed and put it on, and said with a flattering smile, "So it's President Fu. , Mr. Fu, so early, do you have any orders?"

Damn, it's so annoying.

In the past, I always contacted him in the middle of the night and let him do this and that.

Now it has evolved to the point where it even started to torment him early in the morning, before dawn.

Mr. Fu is indeed a devil.

“At eight o’clock, bring me a set of clothes and breakfast to Repulse Bay.” Fu Jingting glanced at his watch and said lightly.

Assistant Zhang was stunned, “Repulse Bay?”

Fu Jingting hummed, “Don’t be late.”

He hung up the phone when he finished.

Chapter 584

On the other end of the phone, Assistant Zhang sat on the bed for a long time before he recovered his senses and exclaimed, “No, Mr. Fu actually spent the night at Miss Rong’s house last night, so shouldn’t they already be together?”

” That’s true, and that’s a really good thing.

Lifting the quilt, Assistant Zhang got out of bed and hurriedly packed up and went to work.

An hour later, he came to Repulse Bay.

Fu Jingting wore a bathrobe and went to open the door.

Seeing Fu Jingting dressed up like this, Assistant Zhang was stunned for a while, but then he couldn’t hold back, and burst out laughing, “Mr. Fu, you...” Fu

Jingting’s face suddenly sank, his body was filled with a cold breath, and his eyes Looking at him like a dead man, “Is it funny?”

“It’s not funny, it’s not funny at all!” Assistant Zhang knew that he was angry, so he quickly stopped his laughter, stood up straight, and shook his head seriously.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Let me hear you laugh again, you can go to Africa to oversee the work.”

After speaking, he snatched the bags that Assistant Zhang was carrying in both hands, turned around and entered the room.

He knew his outfit was funny, but not everyone could laugh.



Except for Rong Shu, if others dare to laugh at him, don't blame him for being rude.

Outside the door, when he heard that he was going to be sent to Africa as an overseer, Assistant Zhang was so frightened that he ran after him and apologized after Fu Jingting, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I know I'm wrong, and I won't dare in the future."

"Be quiet!" Fu Jingting stopped and turned around and scolded him.

Assistant Zhang immediately realized something, glanced at the door of Rong Shu's room, nodded again and again, and replied in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I'll shut up!"

Only then did Fu Jingting withdraw his gaze, and continued to walk forward, before and after the sofa, Put the bag with breakfast on the coffee table, then carried another bag with clothes and went to the bathroom.

After a while, he changed his clothes and came out, wearing a top-level luxurious handmade suit, which instantly made him return to the appearance of an elite tyrant.

He threw the bag containing last night's clothes to Assistant Zhang, "Let's go."

"Mr. Fu, don't wait for Miss Rong to come out and have breakfast with Miss Rong?" Assistant Zhang pointed to Rong Shu's bedroom.

Fu Jingting shook his head, "No, I just received a call in the bathroom. There is an important meeting to be held immediately, so I won't wait for her, and this weekend, let her rest for a while."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang I answered, and said nothing more.

Fu Jingting walked to the sofa, ready to fold the quilt.

Seeing this, Assistant Zhang hurried over, "Mr. Fu, I'll do it."

"No, I'll do it myself." Fu Jingting patted his hand and replied with a warning look in his eyes.

This is Rong Shu's quilt, how can it be contaminated with other men's breath.

Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting's cold eyes, retracted his hand embarrassedly, and returned to the position just now, acting as a transparent person.

Only then did Fu Jingting begin to fold the quilt.

However, he had never done such a thing before, so his movements were extraordinarily unfamiliar and his stacking was very slow.

Fortunately, in the end, he came little by little, tugging at the corners for a while, and patting the quilt for a while, and the folded effect was pretty good.

Looking at his masterpiece, Fu Jingting clapped his hands, turned to Assistant Zhang next to him and asked, "How is it?"

"Very good." Assistant Zhang gave a thumbs up.

Fu Jingting raised his thin lips, "Then do you think that when she wakes up and sees this quilt, she will feel as good as you?"

"Definitely." Assistant Zhang replied without hesitation.

He doesn't know if Miss Rong will feel good.

He only knew that if he answered no, he would definitely be stabbed in the eye.

"That's fine, let's go." Fu Jingting raised his chin and walked towards the entrance with his legs.

Assistant Zhang hurriedly followed.

Soon, the living room returned to silence, and it wasn't until half an hour later that a door opened and there was movement in the living room again.

Rong Shu came out of the room in pajamas, yawning, her hair was messy, her eyes were half open, she walked listlessly, and walked to the bathroom as if she had not woken up.

When she came to the sink, she closed her eyes and touched the toothpaste and toothbrush as usual.

As a result, she touched the place where she put her toothbrush, and there was an extra cup. She woke up instantly, and quickly opened her eyes to look, and saw that there was indeed a cup there, it was a black men's cup, and there was still a cup inside. When he was wearing a toothbrush and razor for men, he remembered that Fu Jingting spent the night with her last night.

So she just came out of the room, did he see her?

Rong Shu looked in the mirror and bared her teeth in annoyance because she had just woken up and had not dressed herself yet.

God, because she was too busy these days, she didn't have a good rest, so after removing her makeup, she was very haggard and her skin was less shiny.

Looking at her like this, would he think she was ugly?

Rong Shu touched his chest a little nervously.

With this touch, she remembered another very important thing, that is, she slept without underwear or clothes!

When she got up in the morning, she didn't change her clothes, so she came out like this, so she didn't wear underwear or clothes, didn't he also see her?

Rong Shu's face flushed instantly, she covered her face with her hands, and she was so embarrassed that she didn't want to live!

Really, how could she forget about such an important thing as Fu Jingting staying here?

It's all right now, he shouldn't have seen it, he has seen it all.

Rong Shu looked at herself in the mirror with an ugly smile.

But after a while, she figured it out again.

Since Fu Jingting has seen everything he shouldn't see, and he can't do anything, he can face it calmly.

You can't really think that you can't live like this, right?

Thinking about it, Rong Shu put her hand down from her face, then turned on the cold water, took a bit of it in her palm, and splashed it on her face, trying to lower the temperature on her face.

When her face was less red and hot, she breathed lightly and began to brush her teeth and wash.

After washing, she turned around and walked towards the bathroom door. When she came to the door, she grabbed the handle and didn't open the door immediately to go out. Instead, she took a deep breath, adjusted her mentality, and made some psychological preparations, and then she twisted the door and walked out of the bathroom. , while walking, looking towards the sofa in the living room.

I thought I would meet the man's half-smiling eyes, but unexpectedly, Rong Shu didn't see the man, only an empty sofa.

The sofa has been restored to what it was yesterday, and the quilt on the sofa has also been folded into tofu cubes and placed in the middle of the sofa.

This scene made Rong Shu couldn't help but be surprised.

What's going on here?

What about Fu Jingting?

Rong Shu hurriedly turned her neck and looked around, wanting to see where Fu Jingting was.

As a result, after looking around, the apartment was quiet and didn't want anyone other than her to exist.

In other words, Fu Jingting may have left!

If so, when did he leave?

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, then turned back to the room, picked up her mobile phone, and as soon as she turned it on, she saw several messages pop up, all of which were WeChat messages from Fu Jingting.

She hurriedly clicked to check on Rong Shu, the group suddenly had something to do, I left first, Zhang Cheng bought breakfast and put it on the coffee table in front of the sofa, remember to eat it, see you in the evening!

It turned out that he really left, and the time of the message was half an hour ago.

And half an hour ago, she hadn't gotten up yet.

After Rong Shu sent Fu Jingting back a message, she put down her phone and twitched the corners of her mouth, feeling a little embarrassed.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 585-586**

### **Chapter 585**

But more than that, be happy.

After all, he didn't see her haggard face without underwear or clothes.

"That's great!" Thinking of this, Rong Shu touched her face and smiled. Then she put down her phone, left the room, and looked at the coffee table in front of the sofa. Sure enough, there was a beautifully packaged bag on it. It was the packaging bag of the Imperial Palace. .

Yushan Palace is the most famous and the highest-spec Chinese restaurant in the sea market. I heard that the chief chef in it has served state banquets.

Therefore, the dishes in the Imperial Palace are very delicious.

But because her identity is not enough, she can't get the membership card of Yushan Palace, and she can't enter the door of Yushan Palace, so she has never eaten the dishes of Yushan Palace.

Today, I was blessed by Fu Jingting, and I have the opportunity to taste it.

Rong Shu walked over, picked up the bag and came to the dining table, opened the bag, and a mouth-watering fragrance instantly hit her nostrils.

She couldn't help swallowing her saliva, and the speed of opening the box also sped up a lot.

The breakfast is very rich, crystal dumplings, seafood porridge, etc., are very rich.

It's just too much, she can't eat it alone.

And she seriously doubted that this breakfast was definitely not hers alone, and Fu Jingting's.

It's just because he left for a while, so it all became hers.

She is also considered to be taking advantage of it indirectly.

Shaking his head with a smile, Rong Shu picked up the chopsticks and started to eat.

On the other side, in the Fu Group, Fu Jingting walked out of the conference room after the meeting. Assistant Zhang stepped forward with his mobile phone, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong is awake. I have sent you a message."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed. There was a glimmer of light, "Give it to me."

He took the phone and saw the news from Rong Shu.

Fu Jingting's thin lips twitched, and he clicked to check. There were only three short words on it. See you tonight!

But for Fu Jingting, it has already made him very happy.

Because she returned to see him at night, which was enough to show that she was also looking forward to meeting him at night.

Putting away the phone, Fu Jingting walked to the office with his feet raised. Assistant Zhang followed behind him, "Mr. Fu, during your meeting, there was news from Master Jinglin."

“What news?” Fu Jingting continued without stopping. Move forward.

Assistant Zhang’s tone was unhurried, and it was not an important and important thing to think about.

Therefore, he naturally doesn’t need to care too much.

“Master Jinglin called and said that the U17 Basketball Cup is about to be the final. I want you and the old lady to go abroad to watch the game and cheer him on the scene.” Assistant Zhang replied.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, “Come on at the scene? He is very good at mentioning it.”

Assistant Zhang smiled, “After all, he is a teenager, and he likes the encouragement of his family.”

“When is the final?” Fu Jingting pushed open the door of his office and entered. .

Assistant Zhang followed behind and replied, “In half a month, it’s just the first day of the next month.”

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, “Tell Jinglin, if I’m not busy that day, I’ll go there, if I’m busy, let my grandmother and the others go there. .”

“Okay.” Assistant Zhang nodded.

Fu Jingting pulled out his chair and sat down, “By the way, is there still no news about Ye Yu?”

Assistant Zhang sighed, “Li Chuan has hidden Ye Yu’s whereabouts so well, our hackers haven’t even found a trace, I think It may be that Li Chuan has already caught Ye Ping, but locked Ye Ping in a place where all electronic precision instruments are isolated, so that all our hackers will not be able to find it.”

This made Fu Jingting’s face darken, “He is quite able to hide. People.”

“No.” Assistant Zhang also said with a headache.

Li Chuan pinpointed Ye Yu’s whereabouts one step ahead of them, and sent someone over there first.

All Li Chuan must have caught Ye Ping and hid Ye Ping, otherwise they would not be able to find any trace of Ye Ping.

“Is Li Chuan still in the capital?” Fu Jingting asked as he tapped his finger on the table.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes, "Yes, the Ye family has other illegitimate children besides Ye Yu. When Li Chuan returned to the Ye family, he had been dealing with those illegitimate children.

"That's all he can handle." Fu Jingting snorted contemptuously.

Assistant Zhang replied, "It's also Li Chuan's own fault. He didn't go back earlier to accumulate power, so that he was so tired now, but his personality is ruthless and ruthless, which is much more ruthless than Li Chuan before. I believe that after a while, these All the illegitimate children will be solved by him."

"That is to say, Li Chuan has no time to leave the capital now to clean up Ye Yu, right?" A dark light flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes.

Assistant Zhang nodded, "Yes, at the same time, Li Chuan didn't dare to get Ye Yu back. After all, once he moved Ye Yu, we would find out. He didn't want us to find Ye Yu. He wanted to clean up Ye Yu by himself. I Guess, he wants to go to Miss Rong to take credit."

"Oh, do you think I'll give him this chance?" Fu Jingting sneered, "Find a way to lure Ye Yu's people abroad, as long as I catch one, I will If you don't believe me, I can't find Ye Yu's whereabouts, Ye Yu, I can only clean it up!"

"Understood!" Assistant Zhang replied with a nod.

Fu Jingting waved, "Let's go out."

"Yes."

Assistant Zhang left, Fu Jingting rubbed his eyebrows, then picked up the pen and started processing the documents.

This is busy, and it's afternoon.

Seeing that it was already five o'clock in the afternoon, Fu Jingting turned off the computer and stood up, went to add the trench coat on the side shelf and put it on his arm, strode out of the office, and walked towards the elevator.

The secretaries and assistants in the large office next door showed surprised expressions when they saw Fu Jingting who was in a hurry.

"I'm going, it's only five o'clock, and it's not before the end of work, Mr. Fu left?"

"I also said that Mr. Fu is a famous workaholic. He never leaves early or arrives late. Leaving early today is really an eye-opener." There must be something urgent ,

right?”

“I don’t think so, it’s like a happy event.”

“How do you say it?”

Didn’t you pay attention to Mr. Fu’s expression? Eager, excited, happy, that’s what a person would have when he went to see his beloved. Anyway, every time my boyfriend sees me, it’s like this, so I guess Mr. Fu must go to see him. The person you like is gone.”

“The person you like? Who is it?” Some people were curious, “Didn’t Mr. Fu like the Gu family before, but now he likes someone else so soon?”

“Hey, it’s a bit tricky.”

Fu Jingting didn’t know himself left early, and let his secretary and assistants talk about it.

He drove all the way to Repulse Bay. On the way, he called Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was sitting in front of the dressing table doing makeup for herself, when she heard the phone ringing, she took a look and saw that it was from Fu Jingting, a smile appeared on her face subconsciously, “Hello.”

“Are you ready? I’m here to pick you up.” A man’s low and pleasant voice came from the other end of the phone.

Rong Shu put the phone on her shoulders, freeing up her hands to draw eyeliner for herself, “You’re almost ready, come here.”

She put on makeup and changed clothes and it was done, at most ten minutes.

Fu Jingting hummed, “Okay, I’ll be there soon, and I’ll send you a message when the time comes.”

“Okay.” Rong Shu responded.

Hanging up the phone, she put her phone in front of the mirror, speeding up her makeup, and she finished painting in a while.

She looked at herself in the mirror with her delicate makeup and showed a smile.

Very good, no signs of haggard at all.

Rong Shu stood up satisfied and went to look for clothes.



When she changed her clothes and came out of the room, Fu Jingting's news just happened to be sent.

Chapter 586 The old lady's joke

zhl'm downstairs with you.

Seeing the news, Rong Shu walked to the balcony of the living room, stood on the railing of the balcony and looked down, and saw the roadside under the building, the familiar Maybach, parked there, noble and generous.

And Fu Jingting didn't sit in the car, but leaned against the driver's door and nodded his phone.

Possibly aware of something, Fu Jingting suddenly put down the phone and raised his head, and then met Rong Shu's gaze.

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows in surprise, then raised his hand and waved at her.

Rong Shu didn't expect that he actually found her, and after being stunned for a while, he also raised his hand and waved.

"Come down." Fu Jingting shouted.

Rong Shu nodded, "I'll come down soon."

After speaking, she turned and left the balcony.

Five minutes later, she came to Fu Jingting with a bag and high heels.

Because of walking too fast, and the hardening of the snow, the ground was still slippery, so Rong Shu didn't step on it firmly, his foot slipped, and the whole person rushed forward.

And in front of her happened to be Fu Jingting.

When Fu Jingting saw that she was about to fall, not only did he not have the slightest bit of nervousness and worry on his face, but he smiled and opened his right arm calmly, ready to catch her.

In the end, he really caught her.

Rong Shu directly slammed into his arms. He folded his right arm, wrapped her firmly around his chest, looked down at her, and said softly, "Walk slower next time."

Rong Shu blushed, embarrassed Withdrew from his arms, "I know, thank you just now."

“Okay, get in the car.” Fu Jingting opened the car door and motioned for her to go up first.

Rong Shu wasn't hypocritical either. She first threw the things in her hand into the back seat, and then bent over to get on the co-pilot.

Fu Jingting looked at the thing she threw in the back seat and asked, “What is that?”

“Gifts for grandmother, something suitable for the elderly, massagers or something.” Rong Shu replied while wearing her seat belt.

Fu Jingting nodded, closed the door for her, and walked to the driver's seat.

On the way, Rong Shu hesitated a few times, but finally couldn't help but say, “Fu Jingting.”

“Huh?” Fu Jingting looked at her out of the corner of the eye and asked softly, “What's the matter?”

“Why did grandma ask you to call me over for dinner?” Rong Shu held her head and asked.

Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, “I don't know the specifics, but I heard that my grandmother's tone was very serious at the time. There should be something to tell you. She asked me to take you there.”

“That's it.” Rong Shu Lifting his chin, he didn't ask.

More than an hour later, the Fu family's old house arrived.

Fu Jingting parked the car, Rong Shu untied the seat belt, turned around and picked up the bags that were placed in the back seat, and then opened the door and got out of the car.

Fu Jingting came to her and stretched out his hand to her, “Put the things for me.”

“No, it's not heavy.” Rong Shu shook his head and rejected him, “You're saying, just use one arm, and I'll take the things. Here, isn't it bullying you?”

“What kind of bullying.” At this moment, an old, but kind voice sounded from behind Rong Shu.

Rong Shu's eyes lit up, and she turned around quickly, “Grandma!” The

old lady was supported by Feng Ma and looked at her with a smile, “Shu Shu, I haven't seen you for a few days, and you are beautiful again. Today's makeup is not bad.

Although it is a little different from your usual makeup, it is more suitable for you. Before, your makeup was too heroic and made people feel alienated. This makeup is the best, gentle and gentle, how beautiful.”

Hearing the old lady compliment her Makeup, Rong Shu is both shy and a little guilty.

Because today’s makeup is her deliberately beheading male makeup.

In the afternoon, she was lying on the bed and brushing a short video, and happened to apply this makeup. It said that it was the most irresistible makeup for men, and then she got so excited that she put it on.

“It’s very good.” Fu Jingting also looked at Rong Shu, nodded and said something.

More than an hour ago, when she came downstairs to him, he noticed that her makeup was different.

She is even more beautiful today!

Rong Shu’s ears turned red, she gave Fu Jingting an angry look, and said to the old lady, “The usual make-up is for the sake of work and deliberately put on a bit more heroic, to make myself look more dignified, so as to deter the people below, but I don’t need it today, today I came to see your grandmother, so I put on a slightly softer makeup.”

“So that’s it, this makeup is good, if my old woman is still young, you will give me one too.” The old lady took her hand , said kindly.

Fu Jingting looked at Mrs. Lu, “Grandma, it’s so cold, why did you and Feng Ma come out?”

“Yes, grandma.” Rong Shu nodded as well.

Feng Ma supported the old lady and replied, “The old lady knew from the guard at the foot of the mountain that you and the young master ... Miss Rong is here, so I specially asked me to help her out to pick you up. The old lady wants to see you as soon as possible.”

Fu Jingting He frowned in disapproval, “Even so, grandma, don’t come out in the future. What if you fall?”

At such a young age, once you fall, the consequences are very serious.

Rong Shu also quickly agreed, “Fu Jingting is right, it’s so cold today, it snowed last night, and the road is slippery. It’s easy to get into trouble. Mommy Feng, don’t follow grandma’s temper in the future.”

She looked towards Feng Ma next to the old lady.

Feng Ma nodded again and again, "I know Miss Rong, and I will persuade the old lady in the future."

"That's good." Rong Shu smiled.

The two juniors stopped them from going out. Instead of being angry, the old lady smiled happily and said, "Xiao Feng, do you see Jing Ting and Shu Shu singing together, do they sound like a husband singing and a wife following?"

When Feng Ma heard this, she also covered her lips and smiled, "Like, why not? It's not an exaggeration to say that the two of them are now a married couple."

Listening to the chat and laughter of the two old people, Fu Jingting picked it up. Mei, did not speak.

Grandmother and Feng Ma said that he and Rong Shu were husband and wife, why did he speak?

Say no to it?

That is impossible!

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking. She looked at Madam Lu and Ma Feng in embarrassment, "Grandma, Ma Feng, don't tease me."

She and Fu Jingting were ex-husbands and wives, but they were forcibly said to be husband and wife. Embarrassing anyway.

The old lady looked at Rong Shu's blushing face and knew that she was uncomfortable, she waved her hand with a smile, "Sorry, Shushu, grandma is joking, don't be angry."

"Of course not." Rong Shu shook her head.

Fu Jingting looked at his watch, "Okay, don't stand here, let's go first."

"Yes, yes, Jingting reminded me, let's go first, Shushu is hungry too?" the old lady asked.

Rong Shu smiled and replied, "It's okay, I'm not very hungry."

"Then I'm still hungry, then let's go in quickly and let the kitchen cook. Shu Shu, give Jing Ting what you have in your hand and let him carry it. A big man, although only one arm can be used, but that arm can't be lifted, so you can rest assured to give him things, this man can't be used to it, understand?" The old lady taught her seriously.

The corners of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, and she looked at Fu Jingting next to her, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Grandma

is joking." "I'm not joking, you'll know later, okay, let's go." The old lady patted Ma Feng. The back of her hand, motioned to Feng Ma to help herself in first.

Fu Jingting and Rong Shu were still standing in the same place and did not keep up.

"Have you heard what grandma just said, can you give me the things now?" Fu Jingting stretched out his hand.

"Here you are." Rong Shu gave him a few bags in his hand.

Fu Jingting brought it over, "Let's go, hold my arm when passing the garden in a while."

"Why?" Rong Shu looked up at him suspiciously.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 587-588**

### **Chapter 587**

"Have you forgotten what road was paved in the garden?" Fu Jingting said, looking down at her high heels, which were almost ten centimeters long.

Rong Shu was instantly stunned, moved her heels, and hummed softly, "I see." In the garden section, a pebble fingerboard was laid. Her high heels were indeed not very easy to walk, and they were prone to falling. Really need to hold him.

"Don't wear such high shoes in the future, what if you twist it?" Fu Jingting pursed his lips and said in disapproval.

Rong Shu glared at him, "You take care of me."

"I'm worried about you." Fu Jingting frowned.

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids, "No need, let's go."

She walked towards the door first.

Fu Jingting looked at her back, shook his head helplessly, and followed behind her.

When they got to the garden, Rong Shu stopped and turned to wait for the man behind.

The man quickly came over, shoved the handles of the bags in his hand back, bent his arm, and reached out to her, "Give me your hand."

Rong Shu originally wanted to say that it would be fine to hold his arm, but she saw Looking at the thing hanging on his arm, in the end, he didn't say this, and put his hand on his.

Fu Jingting clenched her hand and took her to the fingerboard.

He walked very slowly, allowing Rong Shu to keep the same rhythm as him.

In the waterside pavilion not far away, the old lady and Feng Ma stood in front of the window, just to see their actions clearly.

Feng Ma said cheerfully, "Old lady, the relationship between the eldest young master and the young lady seems to be slowly picking up, and the young lady has begun to accept the eldest young master." The

old lady nodded, "Yes, Shu Shu is tempted by Jing Ting again. , I thought that Jing Ting would really lose Shu Shu in this life, but I didn't expect it to develop like this in the end, but this stinky boy is lucky!"

"This shows that the young master and the young lady are really a match made in heaven. Even if they are separated, they will still fall in love with each other in the end." Feng Ma said, looking at the man and woman in the distance.

The woman was stunned while walking, the man held the woman in his arms, and the scene where the man and woman looked at each other was romantic and beautiful.

The old lady smiled, "Yeah, this is fate, well, we won't look at them anymore, if they find out, I should be embarrassed, Jing Ting rarely has the opportunity to be intimate with Shu Shu, I can see that, Shu Shu's current attitude towards Jing Ting is still too scruples, so she has not fully accepted Jing Ting. If she finds out that we are peeking, Shu Shu should shyly push Jing Ting away, then Jing Ting will complain about us and it will be bad. ."

"That's right." Feng Ma nodded with a smile, and then closed the curtains of the water pavilion.

Over there, Fu Jingting and Rong Shu finally walked over the fingerboard.

Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, then drew his hand, trying to pull it out.

However, Fu Jingting held it tightly, and she was unsuccessful for a while, so she could only frown and look at him, "Don't you let me go?"

Fu Jingting seemed to realize that, and let go of her hand, "I'm sorry. , I didn't pay attention."

Rong Shu squinted at him, obviously not believing what he said.

Didn't pay attention, what about the liar?

Obviously it was deliberately left out.

Annoyed and funny, Rong Shu ignored him lazily and walked straight to the pavilion in the center of the lake in front.

Fu Jingting chuckled and did not follow, but called the servant who was standing by the lake.

"Master, what are your orders?" the servant came to him and asked respectfully.

Fu Jingting restrained his smile, "Go to the housekeeper and tell him to ask him to find someone to shovel the fingerboard road in the garden and re-pave a smooth, non-slip road."

He will bring Rong Shu here often in the future . , She likes to wear high heels again, and he can't follow her all the time, so he simply asks people to change the way.

In this way, even if he is not by her side and she walks here, he doesn't have to worry about her falling down all the time.

The servant was a little embarrassed, "But young master, the old lady likes this finger-pressing exercise. Sometimes the old lady will walk a few laps here to exercise the acupuncture points on the soles of her feet."

"I will tell her at my grandmother's place, Just do what I say." Fu Jingting frowned and said indifferently.

The servant nodded, "Okay, eldest young master, I'll go to the housekeeper."

After that, she hurriedly left.

Then Fu Jingting carried a few bags and walked to the pavilion.

Seeing him come in, the old lady stopped joking with Rong Shu, and said dissatisfiedly, "What are you doing outside, it took so long to come in?"

"Let someone do something." Fu Jingting put down a few bags and walked to the dining table Before, he pulled out the chair beside Rong Shu and sat down.

The old lady asked again, "Why do you have to have someone do it at this time?"

"I have someone shovel your fingerboard." Fu Jingting picked up the teapot and poured tea for Rong Shu while replying.

"What?" The old lady was stunned by his words, she stretched out her finger and pointed at him tremblingly, "You shoveled my fingerboard?"

Rong Shu also looked at Fu Jingting in surprise, feeling a little ominous in her heart. hunch.

Could it be because of her that he did this?

Because before entering the door, he said that it is not easy for her to walk that way in high heels.

So he just changed the road, it's not impossible.

Moreover, with his character, it is not impossible to do it!

But if this is the case, she is really sorry for the old lady.

"Yes, I'll ask the housekeeper to change to a better path." Fu Jingting finished pouring tea for Rong Shu, took the teapot back, and poured it for himself.

The old lady vomited blood angrily, "You're a prodigal, you're good, why did you shovel that road?"

She couldn't figure it out.

That way, where did he provoke him?

Fu Jingting took a sip of tea and replied calmly, "That road is not easy to walk, Rong Shu walks there, it is easy to fall, so I have someone change it. As for the fingerboard road, I have my grandmother walk there. Re-pave the stretch of road outside your room for as long as you want."

He said it lightly, as if he was just saying how nice the weather is today.

But when it fell into Rong Shu's ears, her scalp became numb and the pressure doubled.

He really did it because of her!



"That...Fu Jingting, what are you doing!" Rong Shu angrily went to grab Fu Jingting's arm, and anxiously explained to the old lady, "Grandma, don't listen to him, I didn't let him do this, I do I didn't know he had this idea,"

she was very afraid that her grandmother would misunderstand, and she asked Fu Jingting to shovel out the fingerboard.

After all, Fu Jingting said that she did this because she couldn't walk well on the fingerboard.

So it is very suspicious that she is the culprit who instigated Fu Jingting.

"No one said that you made me do this, that's what I mean." Fu Jingting put down the teacup, then looked at the old lady seriously, "Grandmother, she likes to wear high heels, I can't ask her not to wear them, so I only Can you ask me to change myself, I hope you understand?"

"Grandmother, I'm not..."

Rong Shu wanted to say something, but was interrupted by the old lady raising her hand, "Okay Shushu, stop talking, I don't blame you, It's all the brat's fault, but ah, I understand him."

The old lady laughed, "As he said, he can't ask you not to wear high heels, so the only thing he can do is to pave a way for his beloved to wear high heels without falling down. , I admire and appreciate my grandson very much. After all, not all men can do it, so my grandson has this heart. As a grandmother, how can I hold him back and delay him? What's in your mind."

Chapter 588 The Uneasy Fu Jingting

"So grandma isn't mad at me anymore?" Fu Jingting curled his lips.

The old lady rolled his eyes at him, "If you do this not for Shushu, but because your brain is hot, my old lady will definitely hit you."

Fu Jingting smiled and said nothing.

Beside him, Rong Shu felt extremely uncomfortable.

Although Fu Jingting shoveled the road, it was not her instigation, and the old lady was not angry.

But this incident was also caused by her. She felt a little guilty in her heart, and she always felt that it was all her fault.

If he didn't wear high heels, Fu Jingting would never have the idea of shoveling the road.

She was originally a guest at the door, but as soon as she came, the host's family would modify the home's facilities for herself, which made her feel too stressed.

"Grandmother, don't listen to Fu Jingting's change of road. I don't come often. You make it difficult for me to do it." Rong Shu took the old lady's hand and said quickly, trying to stop the grandparents and grandchildren from changing their way.

However, the old lady clapped her hand and smiled kindly, "Shushu thinks that I am under pressure to agree with Jing Ting to change the road? It's fine, don't think about it, don't worry about it, Jing Ting is willing to pay for you, explain He really loves you, so you don't need to feel pressured."

"But..."

Rong Shu wanted to say something, and Fu Jingting turned to look at her, "Who said you don't come often? Live in the old house."

He had already figured it out clearly, and he would not live in Fu's mansion in the future, and let Rong Shu live separately from his mother.

The two of them came to the old house to accompany their grandmother.

The grandmother is old and likes to be lively. Because she doesn't like her mother, she has been reluctant to go to Fu's mansion and has been staying in the old house.

Later, when he and Rong Shu moved in, grandmother must be very happy.

Sure enough, when the old lady heard Fu Jingting's words, her eyes lit up instantly, "Your proposal is good."

"Old Madam, I also think it's not bad. In the future, the eldest young master and the others will live in, and the house must be very lively." Feng Ma also said happily.

"No." The old lady smiled and nodded.

Rong Shu's face was flushed, and she was both ashamed and embarrassed, "Grandmother, what are you talking about, Fu Jingting and I are just ordinary..."

"We will be together sooner or later, won't we?" Fu Jingting interrupted her with deep eyes. look at her.

Rong Shu's red lips parted, but she was speechless.

It stands to reason that she should argue that they will not be together.

But when it came to her lips, she couldn't say it at all.

Because she loves him, does she also want to get back with him in her heart?

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids, making it difficult to see the expression on her face.

Fu Jingting knew that she had retreated into her shell again and was unwilling to face it, so she chose to escape, sighed helplessly, and then changed the subject, "Okay, let's eat first." The

old lady also saw Rong Shu's avoidance and sympathized with her. She glanced at Fu Jingting and nodded, "Eat, Shushu, eat." The

reason why she said that to Xiao Feng was to help a group of Jingting and make Jingting and Shushu together as soon as possible.

I just didn't expect that Shu Shu is so timid about feelings now.

It can be seen that these six years have been really hurt.

Thinking about it, the old lady looked at Fu Jingting angrily.

Although Fu Jingting didn't know why the old lady suddenly didn't want to see him, he didn't ask more, and put some dishes in Rong Shu's bowl, "How about it?"

"I'll do it myself." Rong Shu picked up the chopsticks and slowly Slowly pick up a piece of shrimp from the bowl and put it in your mouth.

Fu Jingting looked at her, obviously waiting for her comment.

Rong Shu put down her chopsticks and smiled, "It tastes good."

"That's good, eat more." After speaking, Fu Jingting put some more into her bowl.

It was too late for Rong Shu to stop her, so she could only laugh and cry at the half-bowl of vegetables piled up in the bowl.

Is this because she is afraid that she will not get enough to eat?

Across the table, Feng Ma was also serving the old lady.

After clipping, Feng Ma whispered to the old lady, "Old lady, the eldest young master is quite good at taking care of people." The

old lady smiled and said, "Yeah, when you take care of people, you still look good. Well, I won't worry about him and Shushu in the future. Seeing him take care of Shushu so hard, they will definitely be very happy when they get back together."

"That's right." Feng Ma nodded.

After the meal, the tableware and chopsticks on the table have been removed by the servants.

Rong Shu wiped the corners of her mouth and asked the old lady, "By the way, grandma, if you ask Fu Jingting to come to me, it shouldn't be as simple as asking me to accompany you to dinner. There must be something to tell me, right?"

"Shushu, you're right, I really want to tell you something." The old lady replied while drinking tea.

Rong Shu looked at her, "What do you want to say to me?" The

old lady didn't answer, but turned her eyes to Fu Jingting, "Jing Ting, go and ask the housekeeper to arrange a room for Shu Shu, it's so late, Shu Shu will just stay here for one night and don't leave."

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, and then she said with a smile, "Okay, then thank you grandma."

She knew that the old lady did this because she wanted to leave Fu Jingting alone and be alone with her. say.

Of course, it was true that the old lady wanted to keep her overnight.

And it's really late now. It's even later when I go back, and it's okay to stay here for one night.

Fu Jingting himself also guessed what the old lady meant.

He didn't know what his grandmother was going to tell Rong Shu, and she had to send him away on purpose.

But since that was what grandmother meant, he naturally did.

Thinking, Fu Jingting stood up, "Okay, then I'll make arrangements first."

Then, he put his hand on Rong Shu's shoulder and patted it lightly, "You are here to have a good chat with grandma, the room will be ready in a while, I'll let you know."

Rong Shu turned her head and glanced at the hand on her shoulder, then hummed, "Okay."

Fu Jingting took his hand away, ready to lift his foot and leave.

Just took a step, suddenly thought of something, stopped again, then took off the windbreaker on her body and put it on her, "I don't know how long my grandmother will tell you, it's always good to wear one more."

"..." Rong Shu didn't expect that Fu Jingting would suddenly put clothes on her, and was stunned for a while.

The old lady squinted at Fu Jingting, "What? Do you think I will make Shu Shu cold?"

"Of course I know that my grandmother won't, but my concerns are not conflicting. Also, if there is anything, my grandmother can finish it as soon as possible. Just finish it early, don't delay it too long, she wants to rest." Fu Jingting raised his right wrist and motioned her to check the time.

The old lady waved her hand in disgust, "I know now, it won't delay Shu Shu's rest, hurry up, you're just procrastinating here."

Fu Jingting pursed his lower lip, retracted his gaze and looked down at the woman on the chair, his voice softened instantly, "I'm leaving, if my grandmother hasn't finished talking to you within half an hour, you can call me."

"It's not good for you to be like this?" Rong Shu said with tears in her eyes.

Fu Jingting's red lips moved, and just as he was about to speak, the old lady stomped on her crutch impatiently, "Okay, what are you talking about, my old lady will try to finish it within half an hour, hurry up, really!"

"The old lady was expelled again, Fu Jingting frowned, and finally said nothing, turned and left the pavilion.

After he left, Rong Shu suddenly felt relieved.

Because he was there, he kept telling her about all kinds of things, which made her a big head.

"This stinky boy is finally gone. I have never seen such a mother-in-law before." The old lady also said helplessly. Obviously, Fu Jingting's departure also made her feel relieved.

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 589-590**

## Chapter 589 The old lady's request

Rong Shu looked at the old lady, but did not speak.

After all, Fu Jingting is such a mother-in-law because of her.

For a while, I was afraid that she would be cold, and for a while I was afraid that she would be dragged by the old lady to chat and delay her sleep.

But these, he is completely blind to worry.

There was heat in the pavilion, and it couldn't keep her cold at all.

And even if the old lady chats with her for a long time, it will not delay her rest. After all, she often stays up late.

However, in the face of his concern, while she was a little funny, she was also a little moved in her heart.

She knew in her heart that if she hadn't really cared about her, she wouldn't worry about it at all.

"What are you thinking about, Shu Shu, why are you still giggling?" The old lady looked at the smiling Rong Shu, and there was a glint in the old eyes.

Rong Shu's eyes flashed, she came back to her senses, and waved her hand, "It's nothing, grandmother, now that Fu Jingting is gone, can you get down to business?"

Hearing her words, the old lady put away the kindness on her face, became serious.

Seeing this, Rong Shu subconsciously straightened her back, and her expression became much more serious, "Grandma, what happened?"

"That's not it." The old lady shook her head, "It's just a few days later, it's Jing Ting's own birth. Mother's death day is coming."

"Death day?"

"Yes." The old lady sighed, "What I want to tell you is this, I asked Jing Ting to come to you, and I want you to do me a favor."

"Grandma, please say, if I can help, I will definitely help." Rong Shu said seriously.

The old lady smiled comfortably, "Then thank you Shushu. You can help me with this. I would like to invite you to accompany Jing Ting on the day of Jing Ting's biological mother's death."

“What... Do you say it?” Rong Shu tilted her head in confusion.

The old lady rubbed the head of the crutches, her old face was full of distress, “I don’t know if Jing Ting has told you about his biological mother.”

“I have said something, I know that his biological mother committed suicide . Yes.” Rong Shu nodded back.

The old lady hummed, “Yes, Jing Ting’s mother committed suicide. The first person to find the body was Jing Ting. At that time, Jing Ting was still young, only about ten years old. When she saw her mother’s body, she thought Knowing how bad it was for his young mind, so every year on the anniversary of Jing Ting’s mother’s death, Jing Ting’s situation would become very wrong.”

“How wrong?” Rong Shu clenched her hands , I couldn’t help but start to get nervous.

The old lady picked up the tea and took a sip, “On that day, he will unload the simple power we usually have, become extremely fragile, and even lock himself up and drink crazy in it, no one will be seen, and then the second When the sky came out, he was like a normal person again, but he always had a little injury on his body.”

“Injured?” Rong Shu’s pupils shrank, and two words instantly appeared in his mind, “He shouldn’t mutilate himself inside, right? The

old lady nodded bitterly, “You are right, he is indeed self-harming, Jing Ting’s mother committed suicide by cutting her wrists, and Jing Ting was the first to see her mother’s body, so Jing Ting’s previous psychological The doctor said that because Jing Ting was hit so hard at the time, that every year on the anniversary of his mother’s death, his mental state would not be right, and he would subconsciously do self-harm.”

“That’s the case!” Rong Shu bit up lower lip.

She didn’t know that Fu Jingting still had such a secret.

Also, she never really knew him.

Whether he was a pen pal or after he got married, he seldom took the initiative to tell her about him.

During the period of being a pen pal, she was basically taking the initiative to tell him about everything about her, and he mostly enlightened her, but he rarely talked about his own affairs, and she hardly asked, so after a few years, she did not at all. Knowing how old Xiao Zhong is, where he lives, and how his family is, all she knows is that he is a man.

And after she fell in love with Fu Jingting, she only knew that Fu Jingting was a very gentle senior, but she didn't know that this senior was Xiao Zhong, a pen pal who had been communicating with her for many years.

Speaking of which, she was unfair to Fu Jingting. She had been complaining that Fu Jingting didn't recognize that Gu Manyin was not her.

But why didn't she recognize that Fu Jingting was pen pal Xiao Zhong?

But now she knew that it wasn't that Fu Jingting didn't recognize that Gu Manyin was not her. He recognized it, but he forgot it because of hypnosis, but she, from the beginning to the end, didn't recognize him as Xiao Zhong.

So in this respect, I really can't compare to Fu Jingting.

Also, after six years of marriage, she kept saying that she loved Fu Jingting, but now she realized that she knew very little about Fu Jingting. During the marriage, she did not know that he was not Wang Shuqin's biological son, and that he had a congenital nature. Heart disease, I don't know that he will be in a bad state one day every year.

In short, compared to what Fu Jingting knew about him, he really didn't know enough about him.

Now she is doubting whether she really loved him in the first place.

If you really love and love deeply, why don't you know these things?

Seeing Rong Shu lowered her head, her whole body showed a low and heavy breath, the old lady thought she was feeling sorry for Fu Jingting, and said, "Shu Shu, I hope you can stay by Jing Ting's side that day and help grandma stop him from self-harm."

"Me?" Rong Shu raised her head and pointed at herself.

The old lady hummed, "Yes, you."

"But how can I stop it?" Rong Shu bit her lip and said without confidence, "Shouldn't you come to this kind of thing? Grandma, since you know that Fu Jingting has a day every year It's all like this, you must have stopped it in the past."

"Yes, I stopped it, but it's useless, Jing Ting won't give us a chance to see him at all, but you are different." The old lady looked at her.

Rong Shu wondered, "Why am I different?"

"Because Jing Ting loves you." The old lady chuckled, "So Shu Shu, you can try it and see if you can stop Jing Ting. That's why I came to you tonight."



Rong Shu didn't expect , The reason given by the old lady is this.

Because Fu Jingting loves her, can she really stop him?

At this moment, Rong Shu fell into self-doubt.

The old lady saw that she still didn't want to believe it, and said softly, "Shu Shu, believe in yourself, you can definitely do it, as Jing Ting's grandmother, I really don't want to see him go crazy every year because of his mother's death. , so grandma is begging you." The

old lady stood up and was about to bow to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was so frightened that she quickly stood up and helped the old lady in time, "Grandma, what are you doing? Aren't you giving up my birthday?" The

old lady also knew that what she was doing was wrong, but for Jing Ting, she only Can do this.

"Sorry Shushu, grandma doesn't force you like this, but grandma really has no choice, so Shushu, you..."

"I promise!" Rong Shu helped the old lady sit down, rubbed her eyebrows and said.

The old lady was overjoyed, "You really agreed?"

"You've already begged me, can I still agree?" Rong Shu smiled bitterly.

The old lady smiled ashamedly, "I'm sorry Shushu."

"Okay, grandmother, I don't blame you, the old man, but I just want to tell you that although I agreed, it is still unknown whether I can do it or not. It's good that you are disappointed." Rong Shu offered a vaccination.

The old lady nodded, "Don't worry, my grandmother knows it."

"That's good." Rong Shu didn't say anything more.

The old lady said again, "By the way, Shu Shu, don't let Jing Ting know about this."

"Okay." Rong Shu nodded in agreement.

The old lady was relieved.

At this moment, the cell phone in Rong Shu's bag rang.

The old lady smiled teasingly, "It should be Jing Ting."

## Chapter 590

"Are you so sure?" Rong Shu said to the old lady while looking for her phone.

The old lady sipped tea leisurely, "That stinky boy wants us to end the conversation early and let you go back to rest, although he said he would give us half an hour, but from what I know about that stinky boy, he will definitely wait. It won't be half an hour, don't believe me." The

old lady motioned her to look at her phone.

Rong Shu took out the phone and looked down, her beautiful eyebrows couldn't help but twitch, and she couldn't help laughing, "You really guessed it, it's him."

"I'll just say, okay, you Hurry up, or the kid should come over in a while." The old lady smiled helplessly and shook her head.

Rong Shu hummed, her fingertips like green and white jade crossed the green answer button and answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Have you finished talking with grandma?" On the phone, Fu Jingting's low and pleasant voice came.

Rong Shu nodded slightly, "It's almost there."

"Then let the servant bring you over to rest." Fu Jingting said.

Rong Shu rubbed her brows, "Don't be so anxious, I can stay with my grandmother for a while."

"Will it be cold?" Fu Jingting frowned, "And grandma is going to rest. She is old and can't stay up late."

The old lady was right next to Rong Shu's mobile phone, and when she heard this, the old eye rolled her eyes.

Why can't she stay up late when she's too old?

This kid is definitely talking nonsense!

He clearly knew that the old woman was getting old, but he couldn't sleep. He basically went to bed very late every day.

So he said that she couldn't stay up all night, it was so false.

Oh, don't think that her old woman doesn't know, this stinky boy just wanted to trick Shu Shu to rest earlier, so he deliberately moved her old woman out as an excuse.

That's all, it's all a debt to children and grandchildren. For the sake of grandchildren's wholehearted pursuit of his wife, her old woman should help out.

Thinking of this, the old lady turned her head back, and then held her forehead in exhaustion, "Xiao Feng, what time is it?"

"It's ten o'clock, old lady." Feng Ma glanced at the time and said.

The old lady pretended to be surprised and stood up, "It's ten o'clock? It's so late? Xiao Feng, is it time for me to take my medicine?"

She said while winking at Feng Ma.

Ma Feng has served her for decades, and Ma Feng knows what she means with a small gesture.

Feng Ma half lowered her head, resisting the smile on her face, and stepped forward to support the old lady, "Yes, the old lady, the doctor said that you should take the medicine at ten o'clock every night, so let's go back to the room first. , I'm sleepy after taking the medicine, so I have to lie down early."

"What you said is, let's go back first." The old lady nodded, then looked at Rong Shu and sighed, "Shu Shu, grandmother will go first. Let's go back to take medicine, listen to Jing Ting, and rest early."

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, not knowing why the old lady went back to the room at this time not to take medicine, but to take medicine as an excuse to leave. .

The old lady did this just to fulfill Fu Jingting and let her go back to rest early.

Also, she could see that the old lady had been matching her Fu Jingting tonight.

The old lady had clearly said before that she would not match her with Fu Jingting anymore, but now she suddenly has this idea again, I am afraid that her feelings for Fu Jingting have also been seen by the old lady?

Sure enough, everyone had already seen that they had fallen in love with Fu Jingting again, but they didn't find out until they were reminded by Nana.

Rong Shu gave a bitter smile in her heart, and responded with a smile on her face, "Okay, I know grandma, you should rest early."

“Grandma knows, okay, grandma will go first, and someone will take you to the room later.”

After that, The old lady tilted her head and glanced at Feng Ma.

Feng Ma immediately helped her out of the pavilion.

There was only Rong Shu in the pavilion. Rong Shu looked down at her mobile phone. The screen still showed that the call was in progress. She opened her mouth in surprise.

It didn't hang up!

She thought that Fu Jingting hung up the phone while she was talking to her grandmother.

Rong Shu quickly put the phone back to her ear, “Fu Jingting, are you still there?”

“Yes!” Fu Jingting replied.

He answered quickly, obviously he kept the phone to his ear all the time and never took it off, otherwise he couldn't have heard her inquiries and responded right away.

Rong Shu's heart softened and she said, “I'm sorry, I just said something to my grandmother.”

“I know.” Fu Jingting nodded, “Grandma told you to rest earlier.”

“You heard this?” Rong Shu was surprised.

Fu Jingting gave a low laugh, “Well, grandma's voice is quite loud, well, you wait for me there, I'll come pick you up and take you to the room.”

“No, grandma said let the servant take me over...”

She Before the words were finished, Fu Jingting hung up the phone directly.

Rong Shu looked at the mobile phone interface that jumped back to the main menu, and was a little confused.

It's been so long since Fu Jingting expressed his feelings to her, he almost never hung up on her first, but she hung up first.

This time, he hung up the phone ahead of her, obviously not wanting to hear what she said to stop him from coming.

Forget it, since he is already on his way here, let him deliver it.

Rong Shu put the phone back in the bag, picked up the teacup, and sipped tea, waiting for Fu Jingting to arrive.

After waiting for about ten minutes, footsteps came from outside the pavilion.

Rong Shu put down the teacup, got up and walked towards the door, preparing to open the door.

As a result, before her hand could touch the eaves, the door was pulled open from the outside.

Rong Shu raised her eyes and met Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting didn't expect Rong Shu to be standing behind the door. He was stunned for a moment, then smiled, "Do you want to open the door for me?"

Rong Shu shrugged noncommittally.

Fu Jingting walked into the gazebo and put down the bag in his hand.

"What are you?" Rong Shu looked down at the bag he put on the table.

"Shoes." After Fu Jingting replied, he opened the bag and revealed an exquisite shoe box.

Rong Shu looked at the packaging of the shoe box and guessed something in her heart.

The shoes inside were probably given to her by him.

After all, there are no men's shoes, they are packed in a pink shoe box, and the shoe box is so small that it can't hold men's shoes.

Sure enough, Fu Jingting took off the lid of the shoe box, and a pair of exquisite ladies' plush slippers entered Rong Shu's eyes.

Fu Jingting pulled out the chair and sat down, then patted the chair opposite, "Sit."

Rong Shu hesitated for two seconds, but sat down.

"These shoes..."

"It's for you." Fu Jingting picked up a plush slippers, "The road will be cleared up tomorrow, so you have to walk a few times, put on these shoes, and you don't have to worry about stinging your feet. "

After that, he bent down and stretched his hand to Rong Shu's feet.

Rong Shu's pupils shrank, realizing that he wanted to help her change her shoes, and quickly moved her feet back, "I'll do it myself."

Fu Jingting's hands were empty, and he looked up at her.

Looking at her blushing face and the nervousness in her eyes, she couldn't help but chuckle slightly, then she put the slipper in her hand on the ground in front of her, took out the other slipper from the box, and placed it on the ground as well. , Then he lightly opened his thin lips and said, "Okay, you can do it yourself."

He knew she was shy, and he didn't force her.

Seeing that Fu Jingting really didn't mean to change her shoes forcibly, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, then bent down, took off the high heels under her feet, and put on the plush slippers brought by Fu Jingting.

**Recommended Novels**