

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 611-630

Chapter 611 Restoring the previous relationship

“With her virtue, she can indeed do such a thing.” Rong Shu sneered.

Lu Qi said with concern, “Shu Shu, Rong Yuan came back for Tianzhu. This time she didn’t get Tianzhu, and she definitely won’t give up, so you have to be careful and don’t let her figure it out.”

“Don’t worry . Ah Qi, I know what I know.” Rong Shu responded with a warm smile.

Lu nodded, “That’s good, if you need any help, call me.”

“Yeah.” The smile on Rong Shu’s face grew stronger.

“Then I’ll hang up first.” Lu Qi said.

“Wait.” Rong Shu quickly stopped him.

Lu Qi put the phone back to his ear, “Is there anything else?”

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, “Aqi, do you still blame me?”

“Blame you?” What?”

“It’s because I rejected you before.” Rong Shu lowered her eyes, her face filled with guilt.

Although it is normal to reject someone’s feelings.

But they are friends. She rejects him, and she feels somewhat guilty, sorry for him, and hurts him.

Especially since this period of time, they have not met or contacted each other.

So she felt more and more guilty towards him.

After all, before, he would look for her almost every day, and even if he didn’t meet, he would chat twice a day on WeChat.

But after what happened last time, he never looked for her again, which made her very worried. Will he really ignore her and drift away from her in the future.

But fortunately, after she had been uneasy for so long, he actually called her on the initiative.

Although it is serious, she is still very happy.

At least he is willing to talk to her, which means that there is no need to become strangers between them.

On the other end of the phone, Lu Qi heard Rong Shu's words, and after a few seconds of silence, he replied, "I never blame you, I have always blamed myself, I blame myself for not showing courage, and I blame myself for not showing up. Be proactive, but no matter how much I blame myself, I know it's useless, because no matter what, you won't have that kind of feeling for me."

If she liked him, she would have liked him long ago, at all I won't fall in love with Fu Jingting again and again.

"I'm sorry Ah Qi..." Rong Shu lowered her head guiltily.

Lu Qi smiled and waved his hand, "Okay, you don't need to apologize to me, and you didn't feel sorry for me. Love is what you want and I can't force it. If you don't like me, it's right to reject me. I hold grudges against you because of your rejection, so I don't deserve to like you, or even be a man."

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, "Aqi, do you really think so?"

"Of course!" Lu He nodded, and then his eyes darkened a bit, "Actually, in the first two days, I really couldn't accept it. I think I have loved you for so many years, why can't you love me? So I struggled in those two days. , I was in pain, and I locked myself up. It was not until my mother told me a lot later that I wanted to understand and came out of my confusion."

"What did my aunt tell you?" Rong Shu asked suspiciously.

Lu Qi smiled and said, "It's just something to let me look away, let me let go, but she's right, she said that it's right to love someone, but if that person doesn't love you, then what do you do to her? Love, for her, is a burden, because she cannot respond to you. If she responds to you, it is not necessarily that she loves you. It may be that she is unwilling to hurt you. At that time, the pain of the hurt is Two people, Shushu, did I put a lot of pressure on you before?"

Rong Shu's red lips moved, wanting to say no, but the words came to her lips, but she couldn't say it.

Lu Qi touched the tip of his nose, "Sorry, Shushu."

It was only after listening to his mother's words that he realized that some love was troublesome for others.

And my mother also said that to truly love someone is to hope that the other person will be happy and happy, not to hope that the other person must be with you.

If the other party must be with you, it is not love, but possession and desire.

Then the other party will definitely not be happy, and even lose their freshness because of it.

He wanted to make Rong Shu happy and didn't want Rong Shu to lose his vitality, so he finally chose to listen to his mother and let Rong Shu go.

"Aqi, you don't need to apologize to me." Rong Shu said quickly.

Lu Qi shook his head, "Yes, I still want an apology, because it bothered you before and made you worry for so long, don't worry, I won't mess around in the future, and I won't think about letting you You are with me. After all, the relationship cannot be forced. If you are with me, you will not be happy, and I will eventually be exhausted because of the lack of response to the relationship, so we are still friends and return to the previous mode of getting along , okay?"

Rong Shu nodded with red eyes, and returned with a choked voice, "Okay."

"That's enough." Lu Qi smiled, but the smile was very bitter.

After all, it is a woman who has been in love for so many years, and the relationship died before it even started.

He was naturally uncomfortable.

But there is no way, maybe they are destined to be only friends, not lovers.

"That's right, Shushu." As if thinking of something, Lu Qi spoke again.

Rong Shu wiped the corners of her eyes, "You said."

"I want to say, although I have given up, I won't think about anything with you in the future, but that kid Li Chuan is not necessarily, that kid has a personality problem, yes He will never let go like I am open-minded, so he will definitely go crazy, you have to be mentally prepared." Lu Qi said with a serious expression. Rong Shu hummed, "I know, I will."

If it was Xiaochuan with the first personality, she might still have a way to get along.

But Xiaochuan, who is the second personality, doesn't know her at all, so she really doesn't know how to face it when she meets him.

What's more, the second personality is much worse than the first personality Ogawa.

But this kind of thing has to be taken one step at a time. After all, Xiaochuan is in the capital now, and he still doesn't know when he will meet.

What's more, she didn't know whether Xiaochuan, who had the first personality, had the initiative to regain his body now.

Also, she is not sure whether the second personality has that kind of feeling for her.

So it's too early to say that.

After that, Rong Shu told Lu Qi some more before hanging up.

Looking at the phone, Rong Shu smiled knowingly.

These days, her biggest concern is Lu Qi.

But now it's finally better, Ah Qi is relieved of his feelings, and let go, and he is willing to change back to the way he used to get along with her.

It can be said that this is the happiest thing for her today.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and walked towards the bathroom with joy.

Half an hour later, she came out of the bathroom and just changed her clothes when she heard the doorbell ring from the living room.

Rong Shu walked over suspiciously, "Who is it?"

"It's me." A man's deep and pleasant voice came from outside the door. Rong

Shu opened the door in surprise and looked at the man outside the door, "Why are you here?"

Fu Jingting lifted the breakfast bag in his hand, with a small smile on the corner of his mouth, "I want to see you and have breakfast with you."

Shu blushed, "Didn't you just see it last night, come in."

She opened the door completely, turned to the side, gave the door out, and motioned for him to enter the room.

Chapter 612 Lu Qi's Warning

Fu Jingting walked into the house with his feet up, walked to the dining table familiarly, put the breakfast bag on the dining table, and laid out the breakfasts one by one.

After putting it away, he turned to look at Rong Shu and beckoned, "Come and eat."

"You eat first, I'll get your hair done." Rong Shu pointed to her hair and said.

When I just changed clothes, I messed up my hair, and I haven't taken care of it yet.

She always has to take care of it so that she can come out to meet people, otherwise what will it look like.

"Then go quickly." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu hummed and walked to the room.

After a few minutes, she got her hair done.

Fu Jingting was already sitting at the dining table waiting for her. Seeing her coming, he pulled a chair beside him and motioned her to sit here.

Rong Shu didn't refuse and walked over to sit down.

"How about the shrimp porridge cooked by Aunt Zhang." Fu Jingting handed her a spoon.

Rong Shu looked at him in surprise, "Aunt Zhang cooked it?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

"You came from the old house?" Rong Shu asked.

Fu Jingting poured her a glass of juice, "I went to the old mansion to get something in the morning, and by the way, I brought breakfast from there."

"So it is." Rong Shu raised her chin suddenly, "I thought You went to the old house specially for Aunt Zhang to make breakfast."

"That's right, at least the breakfast we had was specially made by Aunt Zhang. After all, my grandmother doesn't eat seafood." Fu Jingting smiled and said, "Okay. Now, eat quickly, it's cold, it'll

be cold for a while." "Well." Rong Shu responded.

The two began to eat breakfast quietly.

After breakfast, it was almost nine o'clock. The two went out together, got in the car and left Repulse Bay.

Just as Fu Jingting's Maybach drove away, a figure came out from the corner of the gate of Repulse Bay.

That person was Lu Qi.

He came here because after calling Rong Shu in the morning, he suddenly remembered that there was something that had been in his place and forgot to give it to her, so he drove over and planned to give it to her.

What I didn't expect was that as soon as I got here, I saw the scene where she and Fu Jingting came out together.

And he can also see that she no longer has any resistance to Fu Jingting now, and when she talks to Fu Jingting, her brows and eyes are smiling.

Obviously, she has realized that she has fallen in love with Fu Jingting again, and has accepted this fact.

Maybe even, they may have reunited.

Otherwise, how could they come out of the building together?

Thinking of this, Lu Qi's hands on both sides couldn't help tightening, his heart was full of soreness and tingling.

Although he had said it on the phone in the morning, he was willing to let go.

But feelings, how can it really be so easy to let go, at least it has to take a long time.

Therefore, he was still sad to see her and Fu Jingting walking together.

Thinking, Lu Qi took a deep breath, and after barely suppressing the bitterness in his heart, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message out.

At the same time, Fu Jingting's cell phone in his pocket rang.

He stopped talking with Rong Shu, took out his mobile phone and glanced at it, seeing the sender, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

It was actually Lu Qi!

How could Lu Qi suddenly send him a message?

Fu Jingting's eyes darkened, and then he clicked on the text message. There was only one sentence on it. Are you and Rong Shu together?

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, not understanding why he would suddenly ask this, but he still typed a reply almost!

On the other side, Lu Qi looked at these three words, his face full of doubts.

What does almost mean?

Are you together?

Lu Qi pursed his lower lip and continued to type, but his fingers trembled every time he typed a word. Since we are together, you should treat her well from now on, don't hurt her heart again, or I will never let you go!

No one knew how painful he was at the moment.

Pushing the person you love into the arms of another man with your own hands is more painful than a needle stick!

But he couldn't help it, because the person she loved didn't love him, but another man.

To make his beloved happy, he can only fulfill!

On the other end of the phone, Fu Jingting looked at Lu Qi's words with even more surprise in his eyes.

What does Lu Qi mean?

Let him treat Rong Shu well, is Lu Qi letting go of Rong Shu?

Realizing this, Fu Jingting curled his lips slightly.

Although he didn't know how Lu Qi thought about letting go of Rong Shu, this incident was undoubtedly a happy event for him.

After all, there is one less enemy who is eyeing his lover, isn't it a happy event.

The curvature of Fu Jingting's lips became more intense, and the speed of typing was much faster.

Lu Qi sneered and I hope so, in short, if I find out that you are not good to her, I will take her away from you, so that you will never be able to find her.

Fu Jingting squinted, you don't have this chance!

After sending it, he snuffed out the phone.

Rong Shu looked at him and asked curiously, "Who are you talking to?"

"A person who wants to leave." Fu Jingting put away the phone and replied softly.

"Think about it?" Rong Shu tilted her head in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Fu Jingting chuckled without explaining.

Rong Shu shrugged her shoulders and stopped asking.

After all, he didn't want to say, how could she force him?

Maybe he was talking about business.

Soon, Tiansheng Group arrived.

Assistant Zhang parked the car, Rong Shu lifted the bag on his shoulder, turned to look at the man beside him, "I'll go first."

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "I'll take you up. "

"No." Rong Shu shook her head and refused, "Don't you have to go to work too, so don't send it away, go back to Fu's as soon as possible, goodbye!"

She waved her hand, opened the door and got off.

Fu Jingting rolled down his car window, and when Rong Shu walked around the front of the car and came to his side, he called out to her, "Rong Shu."

Rong Shu stopped, "What's wrong?"

"Remember to miss me." Fu Jingting looked at her and said seriously.

Rong Shu's face suddenly turned red, and she quickly turned her head to look left and right to see if anyone was there.

Seeing that no one was there, she waved to Fu Jingting and motioned him to leave quickly, "... I'll try my best."

After speaking, she turned around and ran quickly into the group gate.

Fu Jingting looked at her back, his eyes softened, until he could no longer see her, then he rolled up the car window and told Assistant Zhang, "Drive."



“Yes.” Assistant Zhang nodded and started the car.

On the other side, in the elevator.

Looking at the slowly closing elevator door, Rong Shu let out a long sigh of relief, then raised her hand and touched her face.

Her face is still very hot at the moment, she doesn't need to look in the mirror, she knows that her face must be red at this moment.

It's all Fu Jingting's fault, and sometimes she bursts out with some love words, which makes her unable to resist, and she doesn't know how to respond.

Quite exciting though.

Six years ago, when she fell in love with him, she didn't get the same emotional response from him, so naturally she didn't experience these stimuli.

Today, six years later, she finally got his emotional response, and only then did she know that the feeling of loving each other was so sweet, exciting, and even addictive.

Just thinking about it, the elevator door suddenly dinged open, and a sharp female voice came from outside, “It's actually you!”

Rong Shu put her hand down from her face, hurriedly sorted out her inner thoughts, raised her head, coldly Looking at Rong Yuan outside, “This is a high-rise elevator. Is there something wrong with me?”

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 613-614**

Chapter 613 Let Rong Yuan apologize

“...” Rong Yuan was speechless for a while, her face was very ugly.

Rong Shu was too lazy to pay attention to her, and reached for the key to close the door.

Her floor hasn't arrived yet.

“Hey, what are you doing!” But before Rong Shu pressed the door-close button, Rong Yuan suddenly called out and quickly pressed the door-open button from outside.

Rong Shu frowned, “I want to go to the top floor, what do you say I do? Since you don't come in, of course I will close the door. I can't waste time because of you!”

“Who said I won’t come in.” Rong Yuan Glancing at her fiercely, he released the button and stepped into the elevator with high heels.

Rong Shu took a step to the side and distanced herself from Rong Yuan, expressing that she did not want to be too close to her.

Seeing that Rong Shu was avoiding herself as trash, Rong Yuan was so angry that she was about to say something.

Rong Shu suddenly turned her head around, “Rong Yuan, don’t go anywhere after work in the afternoon, just stay in the office for me, and I’ll take you somewhere.”

“Where are you taking me?” Rong Yuan stared at her with a look of vigilance.

Rong Shu’s eyes flickered, but she didn’t answer.

Just at this time, the top floor arrived, and she lifted her foot and walked out.

Seeing this, Rong Yuan stomped her foot fiercely, and then chased out, “Rong Shu, stop, you haven’t answered me yet, where are you taking me!”

“You’ll know when you go.” Rong Shu Not looking back.

Rong Yuan stood outside the elevator and smiled coldly, “Isn’t it a good deal, okay, since you don’t say anything, then why should I listen to you and stay in the office, I tell you, you didn’t even want to take me out the door.”

Rong Shu stopped and turned to look at her, “Really, then try to see if you can leave Tiancheng.”

After that, Rong Shu didn’t stop and continued to walk forward.

Rong Yuan shouted at her with an ugly face, “What do you mean? You want to put me under house arrest?”

Rong Shu ignored it and quickly pushed open the door of her chairman’s office, leaving Rong Yuan standing there, roaring in exasperation.

Her roar was so loud that even Rong Shu, who had already entered the office, could still hear it.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, then picked up the landline handset and made a phone call.

“Mr. Rong No, chairman.” Secretary Tong’s voice came.

Rong Shu pulled out the chair and sat down, "Call two security guards to come up and take Rong Yuan to me, it's annoying."

Secretary Tong looked puzzled, "Chairman, what's wrong with Rong Yuan?"

"She's outside my office. Yelling." Rong Shu glanced at the door of her office and said.

Secretary Tong nodded clearly, "I know the chairman, so I'll make arrangements."

"Well." Rong Shu raised her chin and hung up the phone.

Soon, she heard footsteps coming from outside her office, followed by Rong Yuan's panicked shout, "What are you doing, let me go, I'm your vice president, you dare to catch me!

"No matter how Rong Yuan protested and shouted, in the end, she was forcibly brought into the elevator by the security guard sent by Secretary Tong and taken away.

In just one day, Rong Yuan was forcibly taken away twice like this, and she hated Rong Shu in her heart.

But even if she hated Rong Shu again, she couldn't do anything to Rong Shu.

Who made Rong Shu the chairman?

But at the same time, this also strengthened Rong Yuan's idea of ousting Rong Shu from power and becoming the chairman herself.

When the door was finally clean, Rong Shu turned on the computer and started a new day's work.

It wasn't until the afternoon when Fu Jingting called, that she was freed from the busyness.

"Hello?" Rong Shu leaned on the back of the chair, tilted her head slightly, raised a hand, put it on her forehead and pressed it gently to ease the dizziness of her head.

Fu Jingting could hear the exhaustion in her voice, and her stern face suddenly showed concern, "What's the matter? Is it uncomfortable?"

"No, it's just that I've been busy with work, and I'm just a little tired." Rong Shu put her hand on her forehead. Come down and smile back.

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, and said in a disapproving tone, "Why don't you take a break?" "I do

n't have time, I have too much work." Rong Shu shrugged her shoulders and returned.

As Tiancheng has gradually developed, and she has been promoted again, the workload is at least twice as much as before.

But even though she was a little tired, she was still very satisfied and very fulfilled.

"By the way, you called me, what's the matter?" Rong Shu changed the subject and asked about business.

Fu Jingting looked down at the two tickets in his hand, "It's nothing important, but I heard that many couples go to the movies when they go on a date, so I asked Zhang Cheng to buy two movie tickets, and I want to invite you to go. Watching a movie, Rong Shu, is it alright?"

Rong Shu could hear the expectation in his tone, and felt a little moved, but then he thought of something, shook his head and refused, "I'm sorry, I can't do it today."

"Why?" Fu Jingting Brow wrinkled slightly.

Rong Shu replied with a cold face, "Because of Rong Yuan, in the pickle country, I said before that I want Rong Yuan to kneel in front of her father's tombstone to repent and make amends. Now that Rong Yuan is back, I will naturally fulfill the obligations at that time. Promise."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting felt a little disappointed, but he understood her more.

"Then next time." Fu Jingting looked at the movie ticket in his hand regretfully.

Rong Shu hummed.

Fu Jingting asked again, "Are you going to take Rong Yuan to the cemetery soon?"

"Yeah, this kind of thing can't be dragged on. To apologize to my father, it should be over as soon as possible." Rong Shu glanced at the time in the lower right corner of the computer and replied.

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, "I'll go with you."

"Are you going with ?" A hint of surprise flashed in Rong Shu's eyes.

Fu Jingting nodded, "I never accompanied you to worship your parents when we got married in the past, and now I want to make up for it."

Hearing what he said, Rong Shu bit her lower lip, and finally agreed, "Since the If you want to go, then go."

They want to get back together, and if there is no problem in the final relationship, remarriage will also be put on the agenda.

At that time, at that time, he will be the son-in-law of her parents again, so it really doesn't matter if he goes to worship now.

"Okay, I'll come to find you later." Fu Jingting smiled in a good mood when he heard Rong Shu agreed to go with him.

After that, the phone hangs up.

Rong Shu put the phone in the bag, then took the bag and walked out of the office.

Secretary Tong already knew what she was going to do next. When she saw her coming out, she hurried forward, "Chairman."

"Is Rong Yuan still in her office?" Rong Shu walked towards the elevator and asked as she walked.

Secretary Tong followed behind her, "of course, the security guards are guarding, she can't come out, but she has been making a lot of noise in her office for a long time, and she even scolded the chairman of you, which is a bit ugly."

Rong Shu sneered. "I guessed it long ago."

So she wasn't surprised at all.

If Rong Yuan didn't scold her, she would be surprised.

"Okay, let's get in the car directly. You ask the security guard to take Rong Yuan to the parking lot." Rong Shu walked into the elevator and instructed.

Secretary Tong responded, "I know President Rong."

When the words fell, she took out her phone and sent a message out.

Soon, seeing the reply, Secretary Tong reported to Rong Shuhui, "Mr. Rong, it's okay, they'll take him down soon."

Then he looked at the elevator display screen and stopped talking.

Secretary Tong didn't speak, and the atmosphere in the elevator became very heavy for a while.

Chapter 614 Secretary Tong's Surprise

She knew why the chairman hated Rong Yuan so much.

She had heard from President Lu that six years ago, Tiancheng was on the verge of bankruptcy. Rong Yuan's mother and daughter not only did not follow Tiancheng to advance and retreat together, but they also took away the money from the former chairman's purchase of shares. In the end, the former chairman jumped off the building in frustration and committed suicide.

It can be said that the former chairman was indirectly killed by Rong Yuan's mother and daughter. Now that Rong Yuan saw Tiansheng's development again, she came back to grab shares with the chairman. How could the chairman not hate such a person.

After thinking about it, the elevator arrived.

Rong Shu walked out first.

After going out, she saw a man leaning against Maybach not far away.

The man lowered his head and held a mobile phone in his hand, his finger was pressing something on the screen.

Soon, Rong Shu felt her phone vibrate.

She knew that he must be sending her a message.

Next to him, Secretary Tong also saw Fu Jingting, and said to Rong Shu in surprise, "Chairman, why is Mr. Fu here?"

Rong Shu didn't answer, and walked towards Fu Jingting with the corner of his mouth lightly hooked.

Secretary Tong quickly followed after seeing this.

Over there, Fu Jingting heard footsteps, raised his head and looked over, seeing Rong Shu, his brows softened, "Come."

"Come." Rong Shu nodded.

Secretary Tong blinked in surprise.

what happened?

The two of them were dating!

Also, why did she feel that the atmosphere between the two was a little subtle.

“Where’s Rong Yuan?” Fu Jingting looked around and asked.

Rong Shu pointed to the van not far away, “In that car.”

Fu Jingting glanced at it and nodded slightly, “Get in the car, take my car.”

“Okay.” Rong Shu didn’t refuse, but nodded in agreement.

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and opened the door.

Rong Shu bent down and sat in.

Fu Jingting looked back and threw the car key towards Secretary Tong.

Secretary Tong caught it quickly, looked at the Maybach key in his hand, and was confused, “Mr. Fu, you are...”

“You come to drive.” Fu Jingting said lightly, and then got into the car. Shu sat down beside him.

Secretary Tong stood on the spot, not knowing what to do for a while, not listening.

After all, she is the chairman of the board, but President Fu’s status is higher than that of the chairman, so she can’t go against it.

So, she really didn’t know what to do.

In the car, Rong Shu understood Secretary Tong’s embarrassment, rolled down the car window, and stuck his head out in front of Fu Jingting, “Listen to him, he will come with us.”

“Good chairman.” With Rong Shu’s words, Secretary Tong is finally no longer confused now, and quickly nods in response, then goes around the front of the car and gets into the driver’s seat.

The car started smoothly.

On the way, Fu Jingting suddenly opened the car storage box, took out a bottle of drink from it, unscrewed the lid and handed it to Rong Shu, “Drink this.”

“What is this?” Rong Shu took it with a puzzled face.

Fu Jingting chuckled and replied, “A nutritional product that is very useful for fighting fatigue. Before I came, I specially asked Zhang Cheng to buy it.”

“Well, I will try it.” Rong Shu looked at the drink in her hand for a while, Head up and start drinking.

After a few sips, she put the bottle down and closed the lid.

Fu Jingting took out a decorative handkerchief from his right breast pocket, wiped the corner of her mouth, and asked softly, “How does it taste?”

Rong Shu put the drink aside, “It’s alright, sweet and sour, quite refreshing. .”

“That’s good.” Fu Jingting folded the handkerchief and put it in his suit pocket.

In front, Secretary Tong, who was driving, saw this scene completely through the rearview mirror, and was shocked.

What was Mr. Fu doing just now? Wipe the corners of the chairman’s mouth!

And Mr. Rong didn’t resist, he just accepted it naturally.

This, this...

Secretary Tong swallowed his saliva, causing a big wave in his heart.

The chairman should not reunite with President Fu, right?

Recently, there have been rumors in the circle that they are going to get back together, and she has heard of it, but she scoffs and thinks it is impossible.

But now, she suddenly felt that it was not a rumor, but a reality.

If it is true, she thinks, this is a good thing.

At least in this way, President Lu will no longer have extravagant hopes for the chairman.

Secretary Tong lowered his eyelids, thinking sour in his heart.

Soon, the cemetery arrived.

Secretary Tong parked the car.

Fu Jingting opened the car door, got out of the car first, then stood outside the car and stretched out his right hand into the car.

Rong Shu in the car saw his actions, a trace of embarrassment appeared on his face, and then put his hand on it.



Fu Jingting clenched her hand and helped her down from the car.

Secretary Tong next to him looked at the movements of the two and became more and more sure that they were really together.

I just don't know when this happened. A few days ago, the chairman was still indifferent to President Fu, and he didn't mean to get back with President Fu at all.

But now the chairman has a close relationship with President Fu. During this period, something must have happened to them that she did not know.

I just don't know if President Lu knows that they are getting back together.

If he knows, is he going to drink and get drunk again?

Just thinking about it, Secretary Tong suddenly heard Rong Shu calling him, his eyes flashed, he quickly recovered, pushed his glasses back and said, "I am here, chairman."

"What were you thinking just now, I called You didn't respond a few times." Rong Shu looked at her with concern, "Is there something uncomfortable? I think your face is not very good."

"No." Secretary Tong shook his head repeatedly, "I'm very good chairman, just I just suddenly thought of something on my mind, and it's all right now, Chairman, do you have any instructions for me?"

"Where did you put the flowers I asked you to buy?" Rong Shu looked at her and asked.

Secretary Tong pointed to the van in front, "in that car, I'll go get it now. Chairman, please wait a moment."

"Well, let's go." Rong Shu nodded.

Secretary Tong walked quickly to the van.

Rong Shu stood in front of Maybach and looked at the gate of the cemetery in front.

Fu Jingting knew that she was in love with the scene. After all, the person she loved the most was sleeping here, and she naturally couldn't feel better.

He also experienced this feeling.

And two days later...

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, and without thinking any further, he put his hand on Rong Shu's shoulder, patted it lightly, and reminded, "the flowers are coming."

Rong Shu looked up, and Secretary Tong hugged Came back with two bunches of flowers, a bunch of lilies and a bunch of lavender.

Lily is my father's favorite, and lavender is my mother's favorite.

Rong Shu stretched out her hand and was about to take the flower, but Fu Jingting took the lead, "I'll come."

Rong Shu snorted, but did not refuse, and asked Secretary Tong to give him the flowers, and then said, "I'll go to see my mother first, as for Rong Shu, ask the security guard to take Rong Yuan to her father first, remember, let her kneel on her knees. In front of Dad's tombstone."

"It's the chairman!" Secretary Tong straightened up and responded.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting, "Let's go."

"Well." Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, followed her, and entered the gate of the cemetery.

It has been twenty-one years since Rong Shu's mother passed away, and the tombstones have become very old. The photos on the tombstone have also become mottled due to the wind, frost, rain and dew, and they are a little unclear.

Seeing this, Rong Shu felt sour in her heart, and her eyes filled with enthusiasm.

She opened her bag, ready to find something to wipe the tombstone.

But after looking around, I couldn't find anything suitable.

Just when she frowned and was about to use her sleeve, a large hand reached out, holding a handkerchief in her hand.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 615-616**

### **Chapter 615 I Won't Leave You**

"Use this." Fu Jingting saw her embarrassment, and quickly took out the handkerchief he had just put in his suit pocket and handed it to her.

Rong Shu took it and smiled reluctantly at him, "Thank you, I'll give you a new one."

Fu Jingting wanted to say no, but then thought that what she paid back was equivalent to what she gave, so he nodded. Agreed, "Okay."

If she could do it herself, he would prefer her to make one for him.

Rong Shu didn't know what the man was thinking. After unfolding the handkerchief, she squatted down and began to slowly wipe the tombstone.

Especially the photos on the tombstones, she wiped them very carefully and moved very lightly.

Seeing this scene, Fu Jingting asked, "Is there any other photos at home? If not, I'll have it repaired and reprinted."

"Also, I can make a copy of the photo my mother left before her death, Come and change it when the time comes." Rong Shu wiped and returned.

Fu Jingting hummed and said nothing.

At this moment, a drop of water suddenly fell from the sky and dripped on his forehead.

He looked up at the sky. It was grey and cloudy over his head, and it was obvious that it was going to rain soon.

Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu was carefully wiping the tombstone, and didn't bother her, so he turned and left.

His steps were very light, and Rong Shu's thoughts were all on the tombstone, and he didn't notice that he was gone.

It wasn't until the raindrops suddenly dropped a lot that she quickly stood up and turned around, "Fu Jingting is raining, you go back to the car first..." Before

she finished speaking, she found that there was no Fu Jingting here, only her. people.

So what she just said was completely in vain.

Rong Shu's eyes darkened, and a strong sense of grievance and loss rose in her heart.

Didn't he say yes, he wanted to accompany her?

He also said that he would worship her parents with her to make up for the past six years.

But now, everyone else was gone, and she didn't even know when he disappeared.

Did he leave because he was impatient to wait?

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, a trace of mockery in her eyes.

Also, let's not say that they haven't compounded yet, so why should he wait with her.

Even if they get back together, he doesn't have to come over.

So let him go, he doesn't need to feel so disappointed.

Rong Shu lowered her head and turned her body back, ready to continue wiping, but there was still a little bit left to finish. After wiping, she would go to Dad's side.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu squatted down again.

The next second, she suddenly felt something on her head, blocking the dense raindrops.

Rong Shu raised her head, it was an umbrella.

She realized something, turned her head quickly, and saw Fu Jingting standing behind her with her waist bent, holding an umbrella for her.

Most of the umbrellas were tilted towards her, and except for his head and neck, the rest of his body was exposed to the rain and soaked in the heavy rain.

But he seemed to have no feeling, didn't move, and held the umbrella for her with all his heart.

Seeing Fu Jingting like this, Rong Shu's heart was greatly shaken, her mouth opened, and it took a while for her voice to come out, "You...Aren't you leaving?"

Fu Jingting's eyes showed a smile, "I didn't leave, I just Seeing that it was going to rain, I went out and took an umbrella, why, are you afraid of me leaving?"

Rong Shu's eyes flashed with a guilty conscience, trying to refute that it was not what he said, but when the words came to his mouth, he didn't say anything. not come out.

Because she found that she had no way of lying.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting let out a low laugh, then squatted down, put his umbrella on his shoulders, stretched out his right hand, put her in his arms, and whispered, "Stupid woman, I said I would accompany you, so How can I leave, and I finally made you open your heart to accept me again, so how can I leave you."

Rong Shu put her chin on his shoulder, feeling that what he said was the truth, the smear in her heart The emptiness finally dissipated.

It turned out that she was not as open-minded as she had just thought, and felt that he would leave as soon as he left.

In fact, she was very mindful of him leaving, and she really didn't want him to leave.

Otherwise, she wouldn't hear what he said, and she felt joy and peace of mind in her heart.

"You're stupid. When someone told you to leave, you didn't tell me." Rong Shu couldn't help but stretched out his hand and slapped Fu Jingting on the back.

His back was completely wet, and when she hammered it down, her hands were frozen.

Hearing Rong Shu's rebuttal, Fu Jingting couldn't help but smile again, "Okay, I'm stupid."

"It's good to know." Rong Shu snorted, then picked up the umbrella on his shoulder and pulled his arm, stand up with him.

"Let's go, such a heavy rain will not continue today, you are all wet." Rong Shu reached out and patted the water on his shoulder and said.

Fu Jingting knew that she was afraid that he would get sick if he was in the rain for too long, so she planned to end it early, and she couldn't help but feel warm.

"No, let's continue." Fu Jingting shook his head slightly and replied, "I have already brought Rong Yuan here. If I stop now, next time I want to bring Rong Yuan over, it will not be so easy, so I have one last night, so I don't have a lot of dreams. "

Furthermore, he could see that she also wanted to continue.

"But..." Rong Shu looked at him, bit her lower lip, and seemed a little hesitant.

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and arranged the hair on her forehead, "Okay, don't worry about this, it'll be fine with a little rain, let's go."

After speaking, he took her hand and was about to walk towards Rong Hao's tombstone.

Rong Shu held the umbrella in her hand and looked at his back, her red lips parted, and finally relieved, "Fu Jingting, thank you, when it's over, I'll treat you to dinner ."

"Okay, but I want to eat it with your own hands. Yes." Fu Jingting looked back at her.

That way, maybe he can stay. Rong Shu didn't know the little Jiujiu

in the man's heart, and nodded in agreement, "Of course." "Then it's settled." Fu Jingting's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light, which was fleeting. Two minutes later, the two came to the area where Rong Hao was buried. Since Rong Shu's mother died

more than 20 years ago, the cemetery in the area of ??Rong Shu's mother has long been sold out. Therefore, Rong Shu's parents were buried so far apart. When she came to a place not far from her father's tombstone, Rong Shu saw that Rong Yuan was forcibly kneeling in front of her father's tombstone by two security guards holding her shoulders. Rong Yuan seemed very dissatisfied, her body kept struggling, and she kept yelling, all of which were scolding Rong Shu. Those words were so vulgar and unpleasant that they made people frown upon hearing them. Fu Jingting frowned fiercely, his face was very ugly, looking at Rong Yuan's eyes, it was even more chilling. Rong Shu felt that the man beside him was angry, and knew why he was angry, so she patted his arm lightly, "Don't care, the more you care, the happier she is, because she feels that she has attacked me, on the contrary, Don't worry about it, it makes her feel like she's hitting the cotton, and it's her who suffers." After speaking, she put the umbrella into his hand, "wait for me here, I'll deal with it, Secretary Tong." She turned towards the side shouted.

Secretary Tong heard her voice and hurried over with an umbrella, "Chairman."

Secretary Tong handed the umbrella forward.

Rong Shu bent down, walked from under Fu Jingting's umbrella to Secretary Tong's umbrella, then looked at Fu Jingting and said, "I'll go first."

"Go." Fu Jingting nodded.

Chapter 616 Make her kowtow

This is the family matter of the Rong family. She knows that she wants to handle it herself and doesn't want him to be involved.

So he respects her and is willing to wait for her here.

Rong Shu smiled at Fu Jingting, then turned around with Secretary Tong and walked to her father's tombstone.

Rong Yuan knelt in front of the tombstone, without an umbrella on her head, her whole body was wet from the rain, her clothes and hair were tightly attached to her body, and she looked very embarrassed.

Of course, the premise is to ignore her hideous and twisted expression.

"Rong, Shu!" Seeing Rong Shu approaching, Rong Yuan squeezed these two words out between her teeth through gritted teeth, and then tried hard to get up from the ground with her legs.

But just after her knees were one centimeter off the ground, the two security guards pressed her shoulders down.

With a thud, Rong Yuan's knee was pressed back to the ground again, and she cried out in pain, "Let me go, you let me go, I am the vice president of Tiancheng, you dare to treat me like this, believe it or not, I will fire you all. !"

She turned her head and stared fiercely at the two security guards behind her.

The two security guards were still a little scared, and they all looked at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu waved her hands, gave them a reassuring look, then looked at Rong Yuan, and said in a cold voice, "You can't fire them, let's not say that you are just a vice president without any real power, even if you have power, but if the chairman wants to protect them, it's not your turn to fire them."

"You..." Rong Yuan's eyes widened at first, and then she smiled again and again, "Okay, Rong Shu, your level is higher than me, I can't fight you, You're cruel!"

Rong Shu looked at her indifferently, instead of discussing this topic with her, she asked in a cold voice, "Do you know why I brought you here?"

Rong Yuan sneered, "Ghost knows you What madness!"

Rong Shu's face became even colder, "I'll ask you to kneel here, I thought you would at least see who the tombstone is in front of you, but I never imagined that you've been kneeling here for so long. , didn't even look at it."

She was so heartbroken for her father!

Listening to Rong Shu's words, Rong Yuan rolled her eyes, "I said Rong Shu, are you crazy? You took me to this gloomy place just to show me this tombstone in front of me? Oh, it's ridiculous, why should I? Look at this kind of thing!"

"This kind of thing?" Rong Shu was really angry now, she clenched her palms tightly, stared at Rong Yuan with red eyes, and roared angrily, "So Dad's tombstone is coming to you. Is it the same thing?"

"Dad's tombstone?" Rong Yuan's pupils shrank, then she looked up at the tombstone in front of her, and saw the words 'Rong Hao's Tomb' on the tombstone, her face instantly became complicated , there is guilty conscience, panic, and fear, but there is no guilt and sadness that Rong Shu wants to see.

Not at all!

"Rong Yuan, you are really heartless. Your biological father is buried in front of you, and you are not at all sad. You are really cold and heartless. It makes people feel terrible." Rong Shu looked at a monster like a monster. Looking at Rong Yuan.

Of course Rong Yuan understood what she meant by her words, her eyes flashed, and then she retorted loudly, "I'm indifferent? Oh, that's what he deserves!"

Rong Yuan stared at the tombstone in front of her, "I You are also his daughter, why is he so harsh to me, but he is so fond of you, I am just not reconciled, just unbalanced, since he, the father, wants to treat us differently, then he will Don't blame me for not treating him as a father!"

"You still think so." Rong Shu looked at her sadly, "I said before that my father is the same to both of us. Dad is so strict with you. He wants you to be better, but his hard work has been misinterpreted by you. I really don't feel worth it for Dad."

"What do you know?" Rong Yuan's voice became sharp, " He loves you so much, so of course you speak for him."

Seeing her so stubborn and unclear, Rong Shu also stopped talking to her.

Because Rong Shu knew that no matter how much she said, this person would not listen. She thought that her father was sorry for her, so no matter what others said, she would not change her mind.

To put it bluntly, this kind of person is extremely conceited and selfish, even if she knows in her heart that her father is good for her, but as long as her father's attitude is not what she wants and is a little bit bad to her, she feels that her father is sorry for her, and she can hate daddy.

"Very good Rong Yuan, since you said I'm speaking for my father, that's fine, then I'll speak for my father to the end." Rong Shu's face turned completely cold.

She squatted down, and Secretary Tong, who was beside her, also squatted down to hold an umbrella for her.

Rong Shu stretched out her hand, grabbed Rong Yuan's chin suddenly, and fixed her head, so that she could only look at the tombstone in front of her, "Although you are not filial and don't deserve to be your father's daughter, but in your body, , but always sheds the blood of my father, so since you occupy the position of father's biological daughter, then no matter what, you are obliged to incense your father."

"What? You asked me to incense him?" Rong Yuan As if hearing something incredible, the whole face was shocked.

Rong Shu tightened her grip, "Yes, I not only want you to offer incense to your father, but also to kowtow to your father. You should have started doing this six years ago, but now you are six years late. You have to make it up for me!"

"Why?" Rong Yuan looked at Rong Shu with scarlet eyes.



Rong Shu was expressionless, “Just because of your surname Rong, because of your father’s daughter.”

After speaking, she looked at the two security guards behind Rong Yuan, “You two, press her head down and let me She gave Dad a good kowtow .”

“Yes, Chairman.” The two bodyguards responded and immediately followed suit.

It was too late for Rong Yuan to struggle and resist, and the next second her head was held down and pressed down directly.

bang.

Rong Yuan’s forehead was knocked on the platform in front of the tombstone.

At that moment, Rong Yuan’s eyes flashed with gold stars, and her whole brain was dizzy.

But it wasn’t over yet. Before Rong Yuan could slow down, the security guard grabbed her hair again, lifted her head up, and pressed it down again.

After a few times like this, Rong Yuan was going crazy, her forehead was even more swollen, and she even had symptoms of faint skin cracking.

If it wasn’t for the two security guards grabbing her, she might not be able to hold it back and collapsed directly to the ground.

She raised her eyelids, endured the dizziness in her head, stared at Rong Shu with a blurred vision, her voice full of resentment, “Rong Shu, you dare to treat me like this, wait, if you have the ability, you will kill it. Me, or I will definitely call the police and sue you for kidnapping and intentional injury!”

“Oh? Call the police?” Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, and a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes, “Rong Yuan, do you really dare to call the police? I don’t think you dare. , because when you call the police, you are throwing yourself into the net.”

“What do you mean?” Rong Shu’s heart skipped a beat, and for some unknown reason, a huge unease and panic suddenly rose in her heart.

Rong Shu leaned forward a little and said in a low voice, “Because you gave my father medicine, he jumped off the building and committed suicide because of his mental disorder. He might not be able to hide it.”

“You...” Rong Yuan raised her head suddenly Looking at Rong Shu, her face suddenly turned pale, and a chill ran up her back, reaching the back of her head, and all over her body, causing her body to tremble uncontrollably.

Why did Rong Shu know that her father jumped off the building, not entirely because she and her mother took the money, and because she and her mother gave her father medicine!

## Recommended Novels

### Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 617-618

#### Chapter 617

Seeing Rong Yuan's astonished and flustered look, Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, and a coldness flashed across her eyes, "You should be thinking, how did I know about this, right?"

Rong Yuan swallowed. Saliva, opened his mouth again, but made no sound.

Rong Shu snorted, "If you want people to know nothing, you have to do it yourself. There will always be someone who knows and tells me what you have done. I even know who gave you the medicine, Gu Yaotian, right?"

Rong Yuan's face changed again. It is a change.

Seeing this, Rong Shu clenched her hands tightly, her heart sank.

Sure enough, it was really Gu Yaotian.

Although she had always suspected that it was Gu Yaotian, there was no evidence to prove it must be him, and she did not investigate anything.

So just now, she was actually asking tentatively, but seeing Rong Yuan's appearance, she was already sure that it was indeed Gu Yaotian.

"Rong Yuan, you are really good, you know that the Gu family and the Rong family are hostile, but you still join forces with the Gu family to murder your biological father, you are not worthy of being a human being, you are not even a dog. At least the dog has a conscience, but you don't have it at all, you only have a bad heart." Rong Shu vigorously shook off Rong Yuan's chin and stood up, then took out the handkerchief Fu Jingting gave her before, and wiped her touch with disgust over her fingers.

Beside, Secretary Tong listened to Rong Shu's words, a huge storm surged in his heart, and his eyes were full of incredible looking at Rong Yuan, who was kneeling on the ground.

Originally, she was shocked to hear from President Lu that Rong Yuan swept away the funds and indirectly caused her father to jump off the building and commit suicide. She was still thinking, how could there be such a daughter in this world.

But now she realizes that what she heard from President Lu can only be regarded as an appetizer, and what she heard from the chairman is a shocking melon.

The former chairman was not accidentally jumped off the building by Rong Yuan, but was murdered by Rong Yuan.

One is the negligent killing of his own father, and the other is the intentional killing of his own father.

Although the former is repugnant, it is not sinful.

But the latter is just maddened and devoid of conscience, and it is difficult to let go without a death sentence.

When Rong Yuan heard Rong Shu describe herself in this way, not only did she not feel ashamed, but instead smiled sullenly, "You said that I had no conscience, drugged my father, and killed my father, Rong Shu, you have no evidence to prove me I do not plead guilty to doing such a thing."

Yes, as long as Rong Shu has no evidence, even if she does, Rong Shu can't do anything to her.

Anyway, it's fine if she doesn't admit it.

Rong Shu looked at Rong Yuan, who had a smug expression and wrote you and me in her eyes. There was no change in her face, she was still calm and calm.

She had long known that Rong Yuan was going to be a rogue and would not obediently admit that she had done such a thing, otherwise she would have turned on the phone recording long ago.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it now, and I really don't have any evidence, but I will definitely find it out. In this world, as long as you have done something, there must be traces left, so whether it's you or the Gu family, I won't know any of it. Forget it, one day, I will make you pay the price." Rong Shu folded the handkerchief, put it in her bag, and said in a cold and indifferent voice.

If she wasn't afraid of getting her hands dirty, if she wasn't afraid of embarrassing the Rong family and Tian Cheng, she would have even wanted to execute Rong Yuan and Gu Yaotian in private. After all, this way of revenge was simple and quick.

But no, Dad wouldn't necessarily like this kind of revenge, and Tian Cheng and the Rong family would also lose their reputations, so she could only take revenge by legal means.

“Okay, I’ll wait, I’ll see if you can find evidence.” Rong Yuan didn’t take Rong Shu’s words to heart at all, and smiled disdainfully at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu lightly opened her red lips and said lightly, “You will see, of course, before that, you have to do your duty to your father, and you must do it to me to the end, continue to press her head down and kowtow to me, it will always be possible. Until she faints!”

“Yes, Chairman.” The two security guards responded.

Rong Yuan’s pupils dilated, and she looked at Rong Shu in disbelief. She obviously did not expect that Rong Shu would be knocked unconscious by such a change in her state.

“Rong Shu, you lunatic!” Rong Yuan roared with tears in her eyes.

Rong Shu turned around, never looked at her again, and walked towards Fu Jingting.

As soon as he took a step, Rong Shu heard the sound of kowtow sounding again behind him.

The voice was very clear, and it could be seen that the two security guards were deadly and showed no mercy.

Moreover, Rong Yuan’s screams were still very strong, one could imagine how painful Rong Yuan was.

But in Rong Shu’s view, this is not enough, far from enough.

There was no pain, comparable to the pain of Dad jumping off a building and hitting the cold ground.

So now Rong Yuan’s pain is just an appetizer. In the future, she will make Rong Yuan even more painful.

“Have you dealt with it?” Fu Jingting glanced at the scene where Rong Yuan was still kowtowing, and asked the woman who came over.

The woman nodded and hummed, “Okay.”

“It’s getting dark, let’s go back first.” After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he raised his umbrella to the front.

Rong Shu knew that he wanted her to come under his umbrella, and smiled, “Okay.”

Then, she waved her hand and motioned Secretary Tong to raise the umbrella a little further, so she could get over it.

Secretary Tong naturally followed suit.

Soon, Rong Shu arrived under Fu Jingting's umbrella.

Just after passing, a security guard came over and said, "Chairman, she fainted."

"So soon?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, glanced over there, saw Rong Yuan lying on the ground, and another security guard was standing there Beside her, she was at a loss.

"Is it really faint or pretending?" Rong Shu retracted her gaze and asked the security guard in front of her.

Security is serious

He replied, "It's true, we checked, and she did lose consciousness."

It's not metal.

Even if it is metal, it will be dented, let alone a human head.

Rong Shu raised her chin slightly, "I thought she could hold on for a little longer, okay, since she's passed out, take the person back to the car, take him directly to the First Hospital, and hand it over to a man named Lin Tianchen. Doctor, you can get off work after the payment, and go to the finance department tomorrow to receive a month's bonus, which is my compensation for the rain."

"Okay chairman." The security guard happily accepted her instructions and turned around. gone back.

Fu Jingting watched the two security guards lift Rong Yuan away, and then asked Rong Shu, "Do you plan to let Lin Tianchen extract Rong Yuan's genes now?"

Rong Shu hummed, "Yes, take advantage of Taking this opportunity, let's just do it and nurture the children abroad earlier."

"Then you said hello to Lin Tianchen?" Fu Jingting held an umbrella and walked with her to the exit of the cemetery, asking as he walked.

Rong Shu shook his head, "Not yet, I'll contact you in the car later."

Fu Jingting nodded and didn't ask.

On the way back, he and Rong Shu were still sitting in the back, while Secretary Tong drove.

The heating inside was very enough, so the two of them took off their jackets and didn't feel cold.

Fu Jingting took out two towels from the car storage box, and handed one of them to Rong Shu, "Wipe your hair."

When it just rained, she still drenched for a while. Although her hair was not too wet, it was still too wet. Wet, do not wipe, easy to catch a cold.

However, after Rong Shu took the towel, she put it on her lap, not intending to wipe it, but brought the towel in Fu Jingting's hand.

Fu Jingting looked at her suspiciously, "What's the matter?"

Rong Shu pressed her hand towards him, "You lower your head a little bit."

#### Chapter 618 Fu Jingting's Lies

Fu Jingting seemed to realize what she was going to do, there was a glint in his eyes, and then he lowered his head.

Rong Shu put the towel on his head and gently wiped his hair.

Sure enough, he guessed right, she was going to wipe his hair.

Fu Jingting felt both joy and warmth in his heart.

But soon, he raised his head and grabbed her hand to wipe his hair, "Don't wipe it, you wipe yourself first, it's not good to delay for too long."

Rong Shu knew that he cared about her and was afraid of her hair I haven't wiped it dry all the time, I'll catch a cold if it's wet, and I'm a little moved.

She took her hand out of his, shook her head and replied, "I'm fine, my hair isn't too wet, I can wipe it later, but it's you, your hair is more wet than mine, so you should wipe it first."

He When holding an umbrella for her, the umbrella was basically tilted towards her, so his body and head were all covered with rain.

And she was only drenched for a while when it just rained, with umbrellas behind her, so she was not drenched much.

So his situation is much more serious than hers now.

Seeing that Rong Shu insisted that he wipe it first, Fu Jingting laughed softly, "Okay, I'll wipe it first, but I'll do it myself."

"I'll do it myself." Rong Shu looked at him with a serious tone, "During this time, You have done a lot for me, so I also want to do something for you, you can't just give, and I don't do anything for you, it's not fair to you."

This kind of thing is inherently We should understand each other and give to each other.

If the other person is only allowed to pay, then this relationship will really not last long.

Since she has decided to get back with him at that time, she naturally hopes to go with him.

Therefore, she should naturally learn how to manage this relationship.

Hearing Rong Shu's words, Fu Jingting's pupils slightly enlarged for a moment, and the whole person was a little stunned.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu stretched out his hand and waved, "What are you thinking about?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, and when he came back to his senses, the smile on his face became much stronger, "It's okay, Rong Shu, I'm very happy."

"Since you're happy, then lower your head obediently." Rong Shu said with a white look.

Fu Jingting hummed, and lowered his head again obediently.

Rong Shu put her hand on his head and continued to wipe his hair.

Her movements were light and gentle, which did not make Fu Jingting feel any discomfort, on the contrary she was very comfortable.

He couldn't help reaching out and wrapped his arms around her waist, then leaned his head on her shoulders, so that she could wipe his hair more smoothly without having to keep raising her arms, which would be too tiring.

Rong Shu obviously didn't expect Fu Jingting to hug her suddenly. The movement of her hand paused, and then she gently pushed his shoulder, "Let go, don't try to make an inch."

She only said to wipe his hair, but she didn't. Say, let him hold her.

Moreover, don't think she didn't know, he just carried it up on purpose.

Fu Jingting didn't listen to Rong Shu's words and let her go. Instead, he tightened his arms a lot. He smelled the fragrance emanating from her body, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "No, let me hold her for a while, I'm dizzy."

"Dizzy?" When the man said that, Rong Shu's expression suddenly became tense.

She stopped the movement in her hands, then raised his head, and was about to touch his forehead to see if he had a fever.

But Fu Jingting didn't have a fever at all, and he deliberately said that he was dizzy, just to find a reason not to get up from her arms.

So, how could he let her really touch his forehead, otherwise it would be exposed.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting temporarily released the hand on her waist, then stretched her hand to his forehead, coughed lightly and replied, "Okay, I'm fine, I'm just a little dizzy, I'll be fine in a while. ."

"Oh?" Rong Shu squinted, stared at his handsome face for a while, and looked at his slightly flickering eyes, where he didn't understand what he called dizziness, it was just pretending.

This guy!

Rong Shu gritted his teeth.

Very good, this guy can even make up such a lie in order to take advantage of her.

Fu Jingting felt the low pressure emanating from Rong Shu's body, and naturally knew that her lie had been seen through by her, so he lowered his head and put it back on her shoulder, a little afraid to look at her.

Rong Shu had never seen him look like this before, and she couldn't help being angry and a little funny for a while.

Forget it, it's rare to see him like this, so don't bother with him.

Rong Shu thought softly.

However, the next moment, she vigorously rubbed his hair for a while.

Fu Jingting felt that her scalp was about to be pulled up by her, and he groaned in pain.

He knew that she was avenging him for lying just now.



That's why he deliberately tortured his hair.

But Fu Jingting didn't mean to be angry, and was even quite happy.

Because she was already willing to play with him.

Soon, if things go on like this, it won't be long before she is even willing to take the initiative to be intimate with him.

Fu Jingting thought, his thin lips couldn't help hooking up.

Rong Shu didn't hold on to Fu Jingting all the time. After ruffled his hair, he regained his composure and continued to rub his hair with normal force.

Fu Jingting has been leaning on her shoulders, wrapping his arms around her waist, enjoying the woman's service.

Maybe because it was too comfortable, gradually, he fell asleep leaning on her shoulder.

Rong Shu heard the sound of breathing coming from her ear, her hands stopped, and then she looked down.

Seeing the man's closed eyes and listening to the man's steady breathing, the expression on her face softened.

actually fell asleep.

"Secretary Tong." Rong Shu threw the towel away and called out to Secretary Tong who was driving.

Secretary Tong watched the situation behind him through the rearview mirror from time to time, so he naturally knew why Rong Shu was so quiet.

Therefore, she also whispered back, "Chairman, what's your order?"

"Turn up the heating." Rong Shu looked at the Maybach console.

Fu Jingting fell asleep, and there was nothing to cover in the car, so naturally, the heating should be turned up a little, otherwise it would be easy to catch a cold.

"I know the chairman." Secretary Tong understood that Rong Shu did this for Mr. Fu's sake. After smiling, he turned up the heat.

Soon, the heat rises again.

To be honest, for people who are awake, such a high temperature is a little uncomfortable.

But for Fu Jingting, Rong Shu could only endure.

At the same time, in order not to wake him up, she did not call Lin Tianchen, but instead used a text message to tell Lin Tianchen about Rong Yuan.

At this moment, Secretary Tong who was driving suddenly thought of a very important thing, looked in the rearview mirror and asked, "By the way, President Rong, where are we going? Are we sending President Fu back?"

Rong Shu glanced at Fu Jingting, shook her head, "No, go back to Repulse Bay."

She promised to cook for him.

So, just go back to her.

When Secretary Tong heard Rong Shu's answer, a deep smile appeared on his face, and then nodded, "I know Mr. Rong."

Rong Shu naturally saw that she had misunderstood, but she did not explain.

Because it's not necessary anymore.

Presumably Secretary Tong has guessed the current relationship between her and Fu Jingting.

In this case, there is no need to explain anything. In the future, Secretary Tong will often see Fu Jingting going to her side, or she will go to Fu Jingting's side.

There was nothing to say all the way, and after more than an hour, Repulse Bay arrived.

Secretary Tong stopped the car, unfastened his seat belt, turned to Rong Shu and asked, "Chairman, do you want to help get President Fu up?"

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 619-620**

Chapter 619 Bought it for him

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting and seemed a little hesitant.

But when she saw the faint dark circles under Fu Jingting's eyelids, she shook her head, "No, it's in the car, let's talk about it when he wakes up."

He must be very tired recently, and there are dark circles under his eyes.

Don't wake him up, get him up together, he will definitely wake up halfway.

So, let him sleep like this for a while.

Secretary Tong sees Rong Shu say this, and doesn't persuade him anymore.

Rong Shu raised her wrist and looked at her watch, "It's getting late, or you can go back first and drive my car."

She handed over her bag.

For the past two days, Fu Jingting was picking her up, and her car had been parked in this garage without moving.

Now it's time to drive Secretary Tong.

Secretary Tong didn't refuse either. After taking Rong Shu's bag, he rummaged for the keys.

After finding the key, she returned the bag to Rong Shu, "Mr. Rong, then I'll go first."

Rong Shu first hummed, and finally thought of something, and stopped her, "Wait a minute."

"The chairman still What's your order?" Secretary Tong took back the hand that opened the door.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips and said, "At the hospital, you send someone to guard Rong Yuan. Don't let her leave

the hospital for a few days." Heavenly.

These few days, Rong Yuan must not be allowed to run around.

If you go out and go crazy, it will be troublesome to do something.

Secretary Tong also knew what Rong Shu was worried about, and nodded with a serious expression, "don't worry, President Rong, I will arrange it."

"That's good, let's go, drive slowly on the road." Rong Shu smiled.

Secretary Tong pushed his glasses, "Okay, then I'll leave the chairman first."

Rong Shu nodded slightly.

Secretary Tong opened the door and got out of the car and left.

Rong Shu was sitting in the car, waiting for Fu Jingting to wake up.

This wait is two hours, the sky is completely dark, the time is always eight o'clock in the evening, it is almost nine o'clock.

Fu Jingting opened his eyes and saw at a glance that he was still in the car.

Rong Shu felt that the breathing rhythm of the man on her shoulder had changed. It was no longer as steady as when she was asleep. She turned

her head to look, "Awake?" Sit up straight.

As soon as his head left, Rong Shu instantly felt that her whole body was relaxed, her body could move, and she no longer needed to maintain a posture.

However, the shoulders are sore.

"What time is it?" Fu Jingting asked, rubbing his temples.

The dim lights were on inside the car, but it was pitch black outside.

Come to think of it, it should be dark outside.

"Eight forty." Rong Shu pointed to her watch and said.

A hint of surprise flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, "It's so late?"

"Well." Rong Shu nodded.

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips.

Although he didn't know when he fell asleep, he remembered that it was not completely dark when he fell asleep.

That is to say, at that time, it was almost six o'clock.

He slept for at least two hours!

"You kept letting me lean on your shoulders?" Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu pinched her aching shoulders, "Yes."

Fu Jingting asked again, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

Rong Shu put down her hand, "I'm too lazy to call you."

Fu Jingting looked at her, how could she not know that what she said was a lie.

It's not that she was too lazy to call him, but she didn't want to call him at all, she wanted him to sleep.

Fu Jingting sighed softly, then stretched out his hand and pinched her shoulder, "Don't do this in the future, aren't you tired?"

"It's okay." Rong Shu lowered her eyes and smiled, then took his hand off her shoulder, "Okay, let's get out of the car first, the car is almost out of gas."

After running the heating for so long, the fuel consumption is very high.

Fu Jingting glanced at the oil dial in front, and said lightly, "It doesn't matter, add more."

He has money.

Rong Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes, "I mean, I don't want to stay in the car anymore, and, aren't you hungry?"

Fu Jingting frowned.

Well, he does get a little hungry.

The two opened the door and got out of the car.

After going down, Fu Jingting recognized that this was the parking lot in Repulse Bay.

Thinking that it is so late now, the car is out of gas.

Then he should be able to stay tonight, right?

Thinking about it, the corners of Fu Jingting's mouth raised, and the joy all over his body was not concealed at all.

Rong Shu looked at him suspiciously and didn't understand what he was having fun, but she didn't ask much, and took him to the elevator.

to the apartment.

Rong Shu put down her bag and went back to her room to change her clothes.

When he came out, he still had a bag in his hand.

She threw the bag to Fu Jingting, "Go take a shower first, and change your clothes."

He was only wearing a thin suit, and the coat outside had been soaked by the rain for a long time.

Although the back was dried in the car, the clothes were also deformed and could not be worn.

Fu Jingting took the bag thrown by Rong Shu and opened it, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

He quickly turned his head to look at Rong Shu, "You bought these clothes for me specifically?"

In this bag, there were not only a set of formal clothes, but also a set of pajamas.

And it was exactly his size.

Therefore, this dress was obviously specially prepared for him by her.

Rong Shu looked away, "No more, don't care if I bought it for you or not, go take a shower and change it."

She waved her hand and urged.

But Fu Jingting could see that her face was red at the moment.

Obviously, she has admitted these two sets of clothes, and indeed she bought them specially for him.

Not only that, but it has also been washed with water.

Fu Jingting held the bag as if he was holding some rare treasure, looked at Rong Shu, and said in a gentle voice, "Rong Shu, thank you, I like it very much."

Rong Shu coughed, "Okay, I'm going to the kitchen to cook. ." After speaking, she lowered her head and walked quickly to the kitchen. She specially went to the mall a few days ago to buy these two sets of clothes for him. That day, after Fu Jingting gave her the crystal ball, she stayed here for the night without proper clothes. Then the next day, she went to the shopping mall and chose these two sets of clothes. What did she think about buying clothes at that time? Probably just think that he should be useful in the future. I didn't expect it to come in handy so quickly. Looking at Rong Shu's embarrassed back, Fu Jingting smiled lowly, then carried the bag and went to the bathroom. Ten minutes later, he came out, not wearing the formal clothes in the bag, only wearing pajamas.

Since she didn't give him the formal suit alone, but gave it to him together with the pajamas, then come to think of it, it's okay for him to only wear pajamas.

Moreover, he can also boldly guess that she should also want to keep him.

Otherwise, why didn't she just dress him up?

Fu Jingting wiped his hair, walked to the sofa and sat down.

Rong Shu came out of the kitchen with a bowl.

Seeing the pajamas on Fu Jingting's body, his eyes flickered, but he didn't say anything. He walked straight to him and handed him the bowl, "Drink this."

Fu Jingting put the towel around his neck and looked into the bowl. The dark soup, and the familiar smell emanating from the soup, immediately made him understand what it was.

Ginger soup!

"Thank you." Fu Jingting took a sip of the ginger soup, then looked at her and asked, "Did you drink it?"

"I did." Rong Shu nodded.

Hearing her drinking, Fu Jingting nodded reassuringly, then raised his head to finish the rest of the ginger soup in the bowl.

After he finished drinking, Rong Shu brought the bowl over, "What do you want to eat at night?"

What do you want to eat?

This made him a little embarrassed.

He wanted to eat a lot, but he didn't know whether she had enough ingredients here.

After thinking about it, Fu Jingting lightly opened his thin lips and replied, "It's fine, as long as it's yours, I like it."

Chapter 620 Kitchen Help

Rong Shu nodded, "How about I just cook a few home-cooked dishes?"

"Okay, I'll help." Fu Jingting stood up.

Rong Shu looked at him suspiciously, "Can you help?"

"Is there any problem?" Fu Jingting asked back.

Rong Shu touched the bowl in her hand, "You've never been in the kitchen, are you sure you can?" It

wasn't that she looked down on him.

But since he was born, he has been living a pampered life and has never done any trivial things.

His hand is not used to hold a kitchen knife, but a pen.

So, she really didn't believe that he could help.

What's more, she hadn't done any housework since she was a child, so she knew how to cook, but she was forced out by Wang Shuqin during her six years of marriage.

She wouldn't do it before marriage.

Hearing Rong Shu's questioning words, Fu Jingting's handsome face turned up, "I can."  
A

man must not say no.

Furthermore, when he was in Kimchi Country before, he learned how to cook sober soup on the Internet, and he was considered to be in the kitchen.

So help, there should be no problem... right?

Fu Jingting thought so in his heart.

When the Rong family saw that he said that he could do it in such a serious tone, he no longer doubted that he could not.

After all, he dared to say so, then, come to think of it, he should have some ability.

And he knows a lot, and he does other things very well. Going to the kitchen to help out is really no problem.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu pointed to the direction of the kitchen, "Since you want to help, come here."

After speaking, she walked towards the kitchen.



Fu Jingting followed behind her step by step.

Coming to the kitchen, Rong Shu took out the dishes to be made in a while from the refrigerator.

The melons and fruits, etc., she put directly into the sink. There was only one portion of water spinach, which she put into a small basin and handed to Fu Jingting together.

Fu Jingting took it with a blank face, "This..."

"Pick it off." Rong Shu pointed to the small pot, "After picking it, just put it in the pot."

"Okay..." Fu Jingting took the pot, looked at the water spinach in the pot again, and the whole person was dumbfounded.

How to pick this vegetable?

Hasn't this dish been picked already?

How to pick it up?

Fu Jingting stood there holding the basin, his eyes darkened, and he didn't know what to do.

Seeing that he didn't move, Rong Shu asked suspiciously, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay, I'll go outside to pick it up." Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and replied.

He definitely couldn't say that he wouldn't pick this dish at all.

He just boasted about Haikou, saying that he would definitely be able to help, but as a result, the first task she gave him, he would not, not to mention shame, she might be disappointed with him.

So he still went out and quietly searched the Internet how to do it.

When Rong Shu heard Fu Jingting's words, she didn't suspect that he was looking for an excuse to go out and didn't want her to know that he couldn't pick vegetables.

She thought that the kitchen was not big, and the two of them standing in it were indeed crowded, so she nodded and agreed, "Go ahead, there are trash cans outside, just throw the unwanted parts into the trash cans."

"Yeah..." Fu Jingting responded and went out with the basin.

Coming to the living room, Fu Jingting walked to the dining table and sat down, put the basin in his hand on the table, then took out his mobile phone from the pocket of his pajamas to unlock it, took a photo of the water spinach in the basin, and used this photo to search.

Soon, all the information about this dish in the basin jumped out.

After reading the introduction of this dish, Fu Jingting finally understood what Rong Shu meant by picking.

He smiled, turned off the phone, and started picking vegetables.

Ten minutes later, Fu Jingting looked at his masterpiece in the basin and raised the corners of his lips.

It looks good, Rong Shu should be satisfied, right?

Fu Jingting got up, picked up the basin and walked to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Rong Shu was chopping vegetables, and her movements were neat and beautiful. In a few seconds, she cut a zucchini into neatly sized pieces.

Hearing the footsteps, Rong Shu put down the kitchen knife in her hand and turned around. She could see Fu Jingting coming in with the basin, and asked with a smile, "Have you picked it?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

"It's pretty fast."

"Look how?" Fu Jingting handed over the basin, and there was an imperceptible nervousness and anticipation in his tone.

Although he thought he picked it well, Rong Shu might not think it was good.

So there must be tension.

At the same time, he also hoped that Rong Shu thought he picked it well, so that she might be able to praise him.

"I'll take a look." Rong Shu took the small pot and grabbed the water spinach picked in the pot with her hand, her beautiful eyebrows raised twice, "Yes, the picking is good."

She looked at him in surprise. .

It's really good, there are almost no old rods, and the lengths are quite consistent.

It can be seen that he is really diligent in picking vegetables.

Hearing Rong Shu's approval, Fu Jingting finally let go of his heart, and the curvature of the corners of his mouth became deeper, and his face was even faintly proud, "Fortunately, it's

just normal performance." Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "You are really welcome."

Fu Jingting chuckled softly, "Is there anything else I can help you with?"

Rong Shu poured the water spinach into the sink, turned on the faucet, and prepared to wash. While washing, he pouted at the cabinet next to him, "Take out the tableware and chopsticks inside and put them in the disinfection cabinet for disinfection."

"Disinfection, right? , okay." Fu Jingting nodded and walked over to open the cabinet.

There were a lot of delicate tableware in the cupboard, and Fu Jingting didn't know which ones to take for a while.

After thinking about it, I finally decided to take a set. Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and picked up the bowl

closest to him . As a result, just as he took the bowl out of the cupboard, the bowl slipped directly from his hand, and then fell to the ground under his astonished gaze. with a snap. The bowl fell heavily to the ground, making a crisp sound, and shattered into several pieces. Rong Shu heard the voice and knew what was happening, so she turned around quickly, looked down at the bowl on the ground, and asked in surprise, "Why is this bowl broken?" Fu Jingting pursed his red lips apologetically, "Sorry, the bowl is broken. It was too slippery, I didn't hold it with one hand, and it just fell off." He didn't expect to take a bowl himself, but he actually dropped the bowl. He even wondered if he was too useless. "So that's the case." Rong Shu nodded, indicating that she knew, then looked at Fu Jingting and asked with concern, "Then you are not injured?" "No." Fu Jingting shook his head, then looked at her, his thin lips moved, "Rong Shu, aren't you angry?" Rong Shu tilted her head, "Why are you angry?" "I dropped the bowl." Fu Jingting pointed to the debris on the ground. Rong Shu smiled and said, "It's just a bowl, it's not anything expensive, it'll fall if you drop it. Besides, I didn't think about it carefully, but I didn't expect your left hand to be good, and it's inconvenient to do things with one hand, so even if If you want to blame, I can only blame myself, well, you go and stand next to me, I'll clean it up."

"I'm coming." Fu Jingting took the initiative to take the job.

In his opinion, this is what he broke and should be cleaned by him.

However, Rong Shu waved her hand, "It's inconvenient for you to hold a broom in one hand, I'd better do it, and I'll finish cleaning it soon." After she finished

speaking, she took the broom behind the door and started cleaning the debris.

Fu Jingting stood there, looking down at his hanging left arm, and sighed helplessly.

I don't know when his arm will be healed.

He is really looking forward to it right now, at least this way, he can help with something, and he doesn't need to feel like a waste.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 621-622**

### **Chapter 621 Fu Jingting's Disadvantage**

Gollum.

At this time, the pot on the stove suddenly made this sound, it was boiling in the pot, and the lid of the pot was lifted.

After Rong Shu heard it, she quickly stopped what she was doing and looked at the stove, "It's the soup."

"How?" Fu Jingting asked.

Rong Shu pointed to the off-fire key, "Turn off the fire, stir with a spoon, and put the soup aside."

"Okay, I'll come." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he walked to the stove.

Rong Shu suddenly thought of something, and said again, "Just stir it up, I'll bring it later."

Again, he couldn't carry the pot with one hand.

Fu Jingting also knew that he couldn't handle it, so he didn't reject her words, he hummed and turned off the fire.

Then, he picked up the spoon on the side and lifted the lid of the pot.

However, since he had no common sense in life, when he lifted the lid of the pot, he didn't avoid it a little, and the hot water vapor directly scalded his wrist.

Fu Jingting snorted and frowned in pain.

After hearing that, Rong Shu quickly stepped forward to check, "What's wrong?"

Fu Jingting put down the lid of the pot calmly, "It's okay."

"It's really okay?" Rong Shu narrowed her eyes and looked at him suspiciously, obviously Don't believe him.

After all, she really heard the muffled hum just now.

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed slightly, and he turned his eyes to the side, not daring to look at her, "It's really okay."

"I definitely don't believe it." How could Rong Shu not see that he was guilty, her red lips pursed, "Quickly say , what's wrong with you? If you don't tell me, I'll check it myself."

Seeing the woman's serious expression and serious tone, Fu Jingting finally gave in, raised his right hand and showed her his wrist.

Rong Shu saw that his originally fair skin was flushed red at the moment, and suddenly understood something, and said in surprise, "Are you scalded?"

Fu Jingting lowered his head and coughed awkwardly, admitting it.

Rong Shu only felt confused, "How did you get scalded?" "You got scalded by steam." Fu Jingting glanced at the pot on the stove and replied.

When Rong Shu heard this, she was angry and funny, "Well, I understand now, you can't do anything other than picking vegetables, that's all, you better go out, don't do me a favor, I'm afraid of you If you continue to help, I will get busier and busier, and you will suffer more injuries."

Fu Jingting lowered his head in shame, "Sorry..."

He didn't expect that he would be so useless.

Even the little things in the kitchen can't be done well.

Rong Shu saw Fu Jingting's depression and understood his mood.

After all, he came to help happily at first, but he didn't help much in the end, and he continued to help more and more. Naturally, he felt uncomfortable, and felt sorry for her and disappointed her.

But in fact, she was not disappointed.

He wouldn't do these things, that's forgivable.

And he was able to take the initiative to help, which has already comforted her.

“Okay, don’t think about it, I believe you won’t be like this when your hands are ready.” Rong Shu patted Fu Jingting on the shoulder and comforted.

Fu Jingting glanced at his left arm, and hope rose again in his heart.

Yes, it’s not that he can’t do anything well, it’s that his hands aren’t good yet.

Also, no, he can also learn slowly.

I believe that in the future, he can really help her in some things.

At the same time, he also found that cooking with her, or doing other things, he was really happy, he liked it very much, and his heart became extremely satisfied.

“Go, I’ll take you out to clean up some burns.” Rong Shu said again.

When she first started learning to cook, she was also burnt, so she knew exactly how she felt after being burnt.

Now Fu Jingting’s wrist must be burning hot.

Fu Jingting followed Rong Shu out of the kitchen.

Rong Shu asked him to sit down on the sofa, she went back to the room by herself, and came out with a family medicine box.

Rong Shu put the medicine box on the coffee table, squatted down, opened the medicine box, and pulled out the medicine to be used.

“Put out your hand.” Rong Shu instructed the man while unpacking the cotton swab.

The man obeyed obediently and stretched out his hand, revealing his wrist.

Rong Shu dipped a cotton swab with disinfectant alcohol, and disinfected the scalded area for him first.

After disinfecting, she took out another bottle of ice cream and sprayed a little on his scalded area.

As soon as the ice-cream was put up, Fu Jingting instantly felt that his wrists were no longer hot, and he was very comfortable, and his frowning brows relaxed.

Rong Shu saw it, smiled, and then tore off another ice-cold sticker and put it on his scalded area, "Okay, don't touch the water next, this sticker can last for hours, tomorrow morning, here you are It will be fine."

Fu Jingting retracted his hand, looked at his scalded burn, and nodded with a gentle expression, "I see."

"Then you can watch TV in the living room or something, I'll cook, and I'll be there soon. I can eat now." Rong Shu closed the medicine box and stood up.

It's past nine o'clock now, so I can't delay any longer.

If you delay, you will be able to eat dinner very late.

Fu Jingting also knew that it was not good for him to follow him to the kitchen to help, so as not to be a disservice, so after Rong Shu finished saying this, he sat on the sofa and didn't get up again, "You go, I'll wait for you."

Rong Shu hummed. Now, go back to the kitchen.

Soon, the sound of cooking vegetables came from the kitchen.

Fu Jingting took this opportunity to take out his mobile phone and dial Assistant Zhang's number.

Assistant Zhang has not rested yet and is working overtime in his study.

These days, the Fu Group has to open up new fields, so there are a lot of things going on.

It stands to reason that as the president and chairman of the board, Fu Jingting should be the busiest person. After all, to open up new fields, in many aspects, he needs to be the decision maker.

However, on the contrary, Fu Jingting became the most leisurely member of the Fu Group.

In order to accompany Rong Shu, he pushed a lot of things to the people below, and Assistant Zhang was the one who got the most work.

So at this moment, Assistant Zhang hasn't gotten off work and is still busy.

Hearing the phone ringing, Assistant Zhang rubbed his hair, put down the pen in his hand, and grabbed the phone in front of him. He looked at it, hey, Zhou Pipi exploits the ghost boss.

Calling at this time is definitely not a good thing!

Assistant Zhang complained a few words about Fu Jingting, but answered the phone with a smile on his face, "Mr. Fu."

"Find me a chef tomorrow." Fu Jingting ordered.

Assistant Zhang was stunned, "Chef? President Fu, are you planning to replace the chef at Fu Mansion?"

"No, find me a kitchen alone. I want to learn how to cook with him." Fu Jingting lightly parted his thin lips back.

Assistant Zhang almost choked to death on his own saliva. "What? Learn to cook ?

"

You can just do what you need to ask, and after you find it, ask him to come to my office every noon to teach me." Fu Jingting said.

He also has only this time to learn this.

The rest of the time, he used to go to work and accompany Rong Shu.

Two hours at noon is enough for him to learn. He has a good learning ability. I believe that in a short time, he will become a good man who can go to the hall and the kitchen.

At that time, she will be very surprised to make a table for Rong Shu, right?

Thinking of that situation, Fu Jingting couldn't help but start to look forward to it.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes speechlessly when he heard that Fu Jingting asked him to inquire less.

Doesn't he know Mr. Fu yet?

Suddenly want to learn to cook well, it must be for Miss Rong.

Except for Miss Rong, who has the ability to let him learn these irrelevant things.

Chapter 622: Pretending to be Poor

Although he wanted to understand the key, Assistant Zhang didn't say it clearly.



He pushed on his glasses and replied, "I know Mr. Fu, and I will make arrangements."

Fu Jingting hummed and cut off the phone.

Soon, Rong Shu had already prepared the meal.

Fu Jingting got up and went to the kitchen to help serve the dishes together.

Although he can't do anything else well, it's okay to serve a dish.

At least the plates don't have bowl slips.

Because of the limited ingredients, Rong Shu made three dishes and one soup, which were basically cooked vegetables.

Although it looks simple, Fu Jingting doesn't mean to dislike it at all. Instead, he feels that such home-cooked dishes are more pleasing to him than the exquisite dishes made by star chefs that he eats on weekdays.

Just because he could feel the presence of emotion from the dishes in front of him.

Across the table, Rong Shu saw Fu Jingting staring at the dish without moving his chopsticks, thinking that he thought the dish he prepared was too simple, and said a little embarrassedly, "Then what, tonight's dish is indeed a bit simple, you..."

"No!" Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, "Tonight's food is very good."

"Don't you think it's too vegetarian?" Rong Shu looked at him and asked.

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Of course not, it's best to eat lightly at night, and I said, as long as it's made by you, I like it, let's eat."

After that, he took some dishes and put them in the bowl.

Seeing him start, Rong Shu's expression relaxed.

Originally, she thought that he was a little disgusted with tonight's dishes, and she was going to let him eat it.

Since he doesn't dislike it, that's fine.

"Next time, I'll make something for you." Rong Shu also picked up the chopsticks and prepared to eat.

When Fu Jingting heard her words, a flash of light flashed in his eyes, "When is the next time? Can you do it tomorrow night?"

In this way, wouldn't he have another reason to stay?

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking. She looked at his expectant eyes, her red lips parted, unable to say anything to refuse, and finally nodded, "Yes."

Fu Jingting raised her content contentedly after receiving her answer. The corners of his lips twitched, revealing a faint smile.

After the meal, Rong Shu packed up the tableware and threw it into the dishwasher, let the machine wash it, and prepared to take a bath.

When she set up the dishwasher and walked out of the kitchen, Fu Jingting stopped her, "Rong Shu, where do I sleep?"

Rong Shu looked at the pajamas on him, thinking that it was not too early, and finally dismissed it and told him to hurry back. He rubbed his brows and replied, "It's still the same place, the sofa."

Fu Jingting's eyes instantly became a little sad.

When Rong Shu saw it, the corner of her mouth twitched, "Don't you want to sleep in my room?"

She is a small apartment with only two rooms.

One is her bedroom and the other is a guest room, which she converted into a study at the back, and can no longer sleep.

So he was disappointed to sleep on the sofa, obviously he wanted to sleep with her in the master bedroom.

When Fu Jingting saw Rong Shu, he immediately guessed his purpose, raised his eyes to look at her, and asked in a low voice, "Can you?"

"Of course not." Rong Shu glared at him.

She asked him to stay, which has already given him a lot of face.

He was fine, and he wanted to sleep in her room.

Fu Jingting's eyelids drooped down, and he didn't speak.

When Rong Shu saw him, the corners of his eyes twitched, "If you don't show these expressions, don't think I'll be soft-hearted."

When she couldn't see it, he was just pretending to sympathize with her and make her soft-hearted.

She didn't expect him to become so limitless now, and he could do things like pretending to be pitiful.

You must know that this was impossible in the past. I dare not even think that this arrogant tyrant will always have such a side, but now, such a side has really happened in front of me.

At the same time, Rong Shu knew very well in his heart that he would do this because the person he was facing was her, so he was willing to change his past self and make some shocking actions.

Because this is his special to her, and it will only be special to her.

Therefore, her heart will be touched and touched by this.

Of course, touching is touching, and before they get back together, she will still stick to her principles and not let him sleep with her.

Fu Jingting was really sad when he saw that his own thoughts were also revealed by Rong Shu.

Rong Shu went back to the room, took out the quilt and pillow, and put it on the sofa, "Okay, I'll take a bath, make the bed yourself, right?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu nodded, "That's good, you shop, I'll take a shower."

"Okay." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu took the pajamas and went to the bathroom.

Fu Jingting opened the sofa and started to make the bed for himself.

As he shopped, he stared at Rong Shu's room with an unidentified look in his eyes.

Although she refused to let him in, it didn't matter, he could sneak in after she fell asleep, just like last time.

It's just a door, it can't stop him.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting made the bed much faster.

Just after he made the bed, a cell phone rang suddenly behind him.

Fu Jingting turned around and saw Rong Shu's phone vibrating on the coffee table.

He couldn't help frowning.

So late, who called her?

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and picked up Rong Shu's cell phone. Seeing the caller ID, he frowned.

It was him!

If it was this person, he would be relieved.

This person is a monster, a monster with no emotions, so he is quite relieved that Rong Shu is friends with this person.

In short, not a rival.

"Rong Shu, Lin Tianchen's phone number." Fu Jingting called in the direction of the bathroom.

Rong Shu heard it and turned back, "Help me pick it up, it should be about Rong Yuan."

"Okay." Fu Jingting answered happily.

She asked him to help answer the phone, not only trusting him, but also announcing his identity to the outside world.

He is very happy.

Fu Jingting answered the call, put the phone to his ear, "Hello." On

the other end of the phone, Lin Tianchen heard not Rong Shu's voice, but a man's. He couldn't help but froze for a while, then took the phone. I went to the front and looked to see if I made a mistake.

However, at a glance, he realized that there was no wrong answer, it was Rong Shu's. He put the phone back to his ear again, "Who are you?"

"It's me." Fu Jingting pursed his lips in displeasure.

Lin Tianchen heard his voice now, and his surprised glasses slid down, "Fu Jingting? Why is it you?"

“Why can’t it be me?” Fu Jingting’s thin lips curled slightly, his tone unabashedly showing off.

Lin Tianchen raised his eyebrows, “It’s so late, you answered my call with your cell phone, are you at Rong Shu’s place?”

“That’s right.” Fu Jingting’s tone was even more triumphant.

Lin Tianchen pushed back the glasses and made a bold guess, “Fu Jingting, you and Rong Shu got back together?”

“Not yet, but soon.” Fu Jingting didn’t lie, and answered directly.

Anyway, he and Rong Shu are indeed getting back together soon, so naturally there is no need to panic about it.

Lin Tianchen snorted, “It seems that Rong Shu has forgiven you, should I say congratulations to you?”

“I don’t mind, you can say it now.” Fu Jingting folded his legs and replied lazily. .

Lin Tianchen rolled his eyes, “I’m just joking, are you serious? Okay, Rong Shu, give your phone to Rong Shu, I have something to tell her.”

“She’s not free now, let me help her Answer the phone, if you have anything, just tell me, and I will tell her later.” Fu Jingting took a sip from the tea on the coffee table and said lightly.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 623-624**

### **Chapter 623 Rong Shu’s Choice**

“Really?” Lin Tianchen narrowed his eyes, obviously suspicious.

Fu Jingting lifted his chin displeasedly, “If you don’t believe me, you can ask her for evidence later.”

“Since you said so, ok, then I’ll go back to you in detail.” Lin Tianchen turned the scalpel with a serious expression. Get up, “Rong Shu sent that woman named Rong Yuan to me, and asked me to help extract eggs and spores, you know?”

“Well.” Fu Jingting nodded.

Lin Tianchen turned the scalpel faster, "Since you know, then I won't go around the corner. I asked the obstetrics and gynecology department to do a detailed examination on that Rong Yuan. The child was taken out of the body."

"What do you mean?" Fu Jingting frowned.

Lin Tianchen replied, "It means that this person is a premature baby, and her gestational system is not fully developed. Her eggs are too fragile. Once taken out of the body, they will lose their activity, so they cannot be transported to foreign test tubes."

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, Obviously did not expect that Rong Yuan actually has such a problem.

"Is there any solution?" Fu Jingting said in a deep voice.

Lin Tianchen leaned back, turned the chair and replied, "Although I don't know why Rong Shu has a child with this Rong Yuan gene, but if she must, there is indeed a way, and that is to let this person be named Rong Yuan. If the woman is pregnant by herself, there is no need to take the eggs and go abroad for test tubes. Only in this way can this Rong Yuan's eggs and sons come in handy."

Fu Jingting rubbed the teacup and understood what he meant, "I see, I will talk to you about it. Rong Shu said, let's see what she means."

"Okay, you can say it." Lin Tianchen nodded, "But there is one more thing I want to make clear with you, that is, getting this woman pregnant is not an easy task. As I just said, this woman's reproductive system is not fully developed, and in order for her to conceive a child, she has to recuperate for a long time until her reproductive system is redeveloped and developed enough to successfully conceive a child."

"How long?" Fu Jingting figured out the key point.

Lin Tianchen thought for a while, "According to the examination from the obstetrics and gynecology department, at least half a year, and even if she is successfully pregnant, she must stay in bed, otherwise it will be easy to shed."

"Okay, I see." Fu Jingting asked coldly "Rong Yuan doesn't know about your examination, right?"

"She's in a coma like a pig, what does she know?" Lin Tianchen put away the scalpel, "Don't worry, Rong Shu greeted me and told me to hide everything. Secretly with that woman."

"That's good." Fu Jingting's expression was soothing.

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

Just at this time, Rong Shu wiped her hair and came out of the bathroom.

Fu Jingting looked at her as soon as she got out of the bath, her face was flushed, and her whole body was full of fragrance, like a hibiscus out of water, her eyes darkened, her Adam's apple slipped twice, and her voice was a little hoarse, "After washing?"

Rong Shu Not aware of the man's strangeness, he walked to the single sofa opposite him and sat down, "What did Lin Tianchen say?"

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and didn't look at her.

He was afraid that if he watched it for a long time, he would not be able to bear it.

After all, he is also a normal man, with the woman he loves right across from him, and so attractive, it is impossible for him to have no idea or impulsiveness.

It's just that he knew that she would not agree.

So he is willing to respect her and wait for her.

Well before that, he wouldn't really do anything to her except some slight intimacy.

Fu Jingting took a sip of the cold tea, suppressed the heat and heat in his heart, coughed, and then replied, "It's the result of Rong Yuan's examination."

Then, he explained the contents of the call one by one. It came out without any concealment.

After Rong Shu heard it, she suddenly stopped wiping her hair, "How could this happen?"

"That's what Lin Tianchen said." Fu Jingting turned the teacup.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, "I thought it was too simple. I thought Rong Yuan was healthy, but I didn't expect her reproductive system to be underdeveloped."

"Is Rong Yuan really a premature baby?" Fu Jingting put down the teacup ask.

Rong Shu nodded, "Yes, speaking of which, her mother Li Xiuzhi made it herself."

"Oh?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "What's going on?"

Rong Shu's face turned cold, "When I was five years old , my father gave me a villa. After Li Xiuzhi found out about this, she felt extremely unbalanced. She thought that she

and my father were married, and everything in the family was the common property of her and my father, so she was very dissatisfied with me. Dad bought me a villa.”

“Then he deliberately gave birth prematurely and wanted Rong Hao to take back the villa and transfer it to her name?” Fu Jingting guessed.

Rong Shu shook her head, “No, what is a villa, what she wants is to completely drive me out of the Rong family, and then monopolize everything in the Rong family.”

“What?” Fu Jingting’s face sank.

Rong Shu sneered, “That’s the truth, Li Xiuzhi thought that I was the biggest obstacle to her and the child in her stomach through the incident of the villa, and felt that as long as I was there, she and her child would have less of the family property, so When my father was not at home, she deliberately fell in front of me, and I blamed her for pushing her, causing her to give birth prematurely. I want my father to think that my daughter has been vicious since childhood, and even my stepmother and younger siblings can’t tolerate it. I want my father to treat me Disgusted , send me away.” The

more Fu Jingting listened, the uglier his face became, and his whole body exuded a chilling air.

Seeing that he was so angry for herself, Rong Shu smiled lightly and filled him a cup of hot tea, “Okay, everything is over, I’m not angry anymore, so don’t be angry anymore.”

“I feel bad . You.” Fu Jingting looked at her with pity, ” Why didn’t you tell me about this in the letter before?”

Rong Shu also poured herself a cup of tea, “When I was a child, I was bullied too much by this mother and daughter. I can’t tell you all of them, so I just picked a few and wrote them to you.”

“So that’s how it is.” Fu Jingting touched the teacup, “What happened after that? How was the matter resolved?”

Rong Shu curled her lips in disdain, “Li Xiuzhi thought that she would be able to successfully get my father to send me away, but I don’t know, the family dresses up. After being monitored, Li Xiuzhi’s conspiracy failed, and she was locked up by her father, freezing all the cards in her name, which made her life worse than before she married into the Rong family. Therefore, she also completely hated me, and often gave Rong Yuan was brainwashed, I pushed her to let Rong Yuan be born two months early, and her health became so bad, but when Rong Yuan was a child, because of premature birth, her health was really bad. As Li Xiuzhi’s daughter, Rong Yuan naturally did not care. I doubt Li Xiuzhi’s words, so this is one of the reasons why Rong Yuan doesn’t want to see me.” I



just didn't expect that Rong Yuan's premature birth would actually make the reproductive system not fully developed.

It was her miscalculation.

"Shameless villain." Fu Jingting commented on Rong Yuan's mother and daughter with disgust.

Rong Shu laughed, she liked his comment.

"By the way, what are you going to do now?" Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu, "Are you not going to have a child, or do you use what Lin Tianchen said later and let Rong Yuanhuai directly?"

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, "Of course the child is Yes."

"So you chose the latter?"

Rong Shu hummed, "That's the only way to do it now."

In order to save the Rong family, she had to let Rong Yuan keep the child no matter what.

This is the only thing she can do for the Rong family.

"Then let's make it clear to Lin Tianchen tomorrow, so that he can arrange for someone to treat Rong Yuan for you." Fu Jingting took out the hair dryer under the coffee table and handed it to Rong Shu.

Chapter 624 Let me hug for a while

Rong Shu reached out and took it, "I think so too."

"Okay, let's dry your hair and rest, don't catch a cold." Fu Jingting urged.

Rong Shu hummed, got up and went to blow her hair.

Fu Jingting kept his head up and looked at her, his eyes never leaving.

Rong Shu felt uncomfortable when he looked at him, and stopped the movement in his hand, "Why are you looking at me?"

"You look good." Fu Jingting sat up straight and replied with a serious look.

Rong Shu was suddenly praised by him, and her face couldn't help blushing, "It's inexplicable."

She turned her head and didn't intend to pay attention to him, lest he would come up with some coquettish words in a while.

Suddenly, Fu Jingting stood up and walked towards Rong Shu.

Walking behind her, he raised his hand and grabbed the blower in her hand.

Rong Shu was stunned, "What are you doing?"

"I'll blow it for you." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he took the blow dryer directly from her hand.

Rong Shu turned around, reached out and grabbed it, trying to get the hair dryer back, "No need, I'll do it myself."

"It doesn't matter, you wiped my hair all afternoon, so now I'll blow it for you, Fair enough."

After he finished speaking, he pressed the hot air button, and the wind blew loudly, giving her no chance to refuse at all.

Seeing this, Rong Shu had no choice but to turn back and let him come.

Fu Jingting stood behind her and was a head taller than her, so blowing her hair was the easiest thing to do. Even if he only had one hand to use now, he could easily complete the task.

While blowing their hair, neither of them spoke. In the huge living room, there was only the sound of the blower of the hair dryer.

It wasn't until ten minutes later that Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu's hair was dry, so he turned off the dryer, put it aside, and said warmly, "It's alright."

Rong Shu raised her hand and touched her hair, and it was dry. She was about to turn around to thank him when she felt something hot on her back.

It's a man's chest.

Immediately afterwards, the man hugged her from behind, wrapped his big hands tightly around her waist, and slammed his chin on her shoulder, sniffed her neck sideways, and uttered two words in a low and hoarse voice, "It's so fragrant. "

Rong Shu's body was so tense, especially when he heard his words, it became even more tense.

Because she suddenly thought of a plot she saw on TV before. The protagonist of that plot was the same as they are now. The man hugged the woman and said that the woman smelled good, and then he did something with the woman. .

So now, she is also very afraid that Fu Jingting is the same as the man in the plot.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu took a breath and said solemnly, "Fu Jingting, don't mess around, I won't agree."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting immediately understood that she must have misunderstood something, and raised her eyebrows slightly. After a while, he let out a low laugh, "Don't worry, I won't mess around, our current relationship is not that far, so I won't do anything to trouble you, I just want to hug You."

Hearing his reply, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he didn't mean that.

She is really afraid that he will mess up. Once he is hard, she is definitely not an opponent and can't resist.

Fortunately, he is not such a person, let him hug him.

Thinking, Rong Shu turned her face slightly, looked at the man behind her from the corner of her eyes, "Hold for a while, just hold for a while."

Fu Jingting lowered his head, touched her hair with his lips, and said, "Okay."

Rong Shu turned her head back, stopped talking, and looked at the image reflected on the floor-to-ceiling window glass, holding her in her arms, and suddenly felt that it was quite suitable, strangely beautiful.

Realizing what she was thinking, Rong Shu's face turned red again, and she couldn't help lowering her head, revealing a section of the white back of her neck.

Fu Jingting looked at the back of the neck, only to feel that his eyes were dazzled, but he was reluctant to move it away, and even wanted to take a bite and leave his own mark on it.

But he knew that if he did that, she must be angry.

So let's endure it. After enduring it, he can be fair and honest, and leave a mark on her wherever he wants to leave a mark.

After hugging for a few minutes, Rong Shu felt almost done. She bent her arms and bumped the man's waist with her back elbow, "Enough, can you let me go?"

Fu Jingting was still a little reluctant, but still respected her. Let her go.

Rong Shu walked forward, backed away from his arms, then turned to look at him, "It's getting late, you should rest early, I'm tired too, see you tomorrow, good night."

She waved her hand.

Fu Jingting nodded, "Rest early, good night."

Rong Shu smiled at him and walked to her room.

Fu Jingting's eyes kept moving with her movements, until she opened the door, went in, closed the door, and then took it back, then went back to the sofa and sat down, picked up the phone and browsed the web pages boredly, while silently calculating the time, counting her falling asleep time.

After waiting for about two hours, Fu Jingting felt that it was almost the same. He lifted the quilt and sat up on the sofa. Then he raised his wrist and looked at his watch. It was one o'clock in the morning.

At this time, she should be asleep, right?

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's door, his eyes flickering unclearly.

Then, he stood up, walked to the door, and gently opened the door.

The room was pitch-dark and very quiet, with only a faint beam of street lamp light shining in from the floor-to-ceiling windows, allowing Fu Jingting to vaguely see the scene in the room.

Fu Jingting looked towards the position of the bed and saw the raised position on the bed, he knew that it was Rong Shu.

He had a good estimate, and she did fall asleep.

Fu Jingting finally felt relieved now, walked to the end of the bed, then went around the end of the bed, came to the other side of the bed, then lifted the quilt and lay on it, like last time, he took the person into his arms and closed his eyes.

He was also sleepy, and with the beautiful woman in his arms, drowsiness struck after a while, and he fell asleep.

And not long after he fell asleep, Rong Shu moved.

It was uncomfortable to maintain a sleeping position, and she was about to turn over.

It turned out that her body could not move, as if something was imprisoning her, imprisoning her in a small space, making her unable to move.

what?

Rong Shu suddenly woke up and opened his eyes.

The room was pitch-dark, and she couldn't see it very much, but it didn't prevent her from reaching out to touch, trying to feel what was imprisoning her.

As a result, in this model, she touched a hand that had never belonged to her, and was placed on her waist.

The hand was clearly articulated and much larger than hers. Obviously, it was the hand of a man.

And there's only one man in her apartment, so it's obvious who this hand belongs to.

After realizing that it was Fu Jingting who was imprisoning her, the corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, and the whole person was not well.

This guy, while she was asleep, sneaked into her room, crawled, and came to the bed!

And when he touched her, he didn't respond, and he was obviously asleep.

It can be seen that he must have been in for a long time.

And she didn't feel it at all!

If this is a gangster, she is afraid that she will not know how she died.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, wanting to kick the man who secretly crawled off the bed, so as to teach him a lesson and see if he dares in the future.

However, when she was about to do that, she found that she couldn't get down.

Because Fu Jingting's slightly tired face that she saw in the afternoon appeared in her mind, her heart softened.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu smiled helplessly for her own heart.

This man was indeed the biggest disaster in her life.

When she met him, she became irrational.

**Recommended Novels**

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 625-626

### Chapter 625 Fu Jingting's Show-off

Forget it, for the sake of his tiredness, she won't kick him down, and she'll clean him up when she wakes up tomorrow.

Yes, she is so kind!

Rong Shu took her hand from the back of Fu Jingting's hand, put it back to her head, and closed her eyes again.

Rong Shu felt at ease after knowing that it was not something strange but a person that imprisoned her, so she soon fell asleep again.

Even after falling asleep, she shrank back unconsciously, shrunk herself further into the embrace behind her, rubbed the back of her head in that embrace, and stopped after finding a comfortable position.

The night gradually passed.

The next morning, when it was just dawn, Fu Jingting opened his eyes and woke up.

Although it was still dark in the room, I could basically see things clearly.

He looked down at the woman who was sleeping soundly in his arms, his head against his chest, and his eyes were full of tenderness.

If he didn't have to get up and go out, he really didn't want to leave, he wanted to stay like this all the time, watching her wake up from his arms, then go to wash with her, and have breakfast at the kitchen door.

Those days, just thinking about it now, I know it must be beautiful.

But not, at least not now.

Have to endure!

Looking at Rong Shu's peaceful sleeping face, Fu Jingting lowered his head and kissed her face gently, then lifted the quilt, got out of bed and left the room.

He walked silently, as if he had never come before.

As everyone knows, he was exposed last night.

Fu Jingting left Rong Shu's room and came to the living room. Like before, he lay on the sofa and started to call Assistant Zhang and asked Assistant Zhang to bring clothes and breakfast.

After Assistant Zhang knew that he was staying at Rong Shu's place last night, he knew that he would contact him in the morning.

So Assistant Zhang woke up consciously early in the morning and didn't continue to sleep until the usual wake-up time, just to wait for Fu Jingting's call.

Sure enough, not long after waking up, the call came as scheduled.

After the phone call, Fu Jingting went to the bathroom to wash up.

When he came out after washing up, he saw Rong Shu sitting on the sofa, staring at him with deep eyes.

Seeing her eyes like this, Fu Jingting didn't know why, and felt a little guilty for no reason.

He slowed down and walked over, walked to the sofa opposite her, poured her a glass of water and brought it over, and asked, "Why did you wake up so early?"

Rong Shu didn't pick up his water glass, but put her arms around her. Continue to stare at him, as if looking for him to settle accounts.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting felt even worse.

His eyes flashed, and he asked tentatively, "What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?" Could

it be that he sneaked into her room last night and was known to her?

Impossible, when he went in, she fell asleep, and when he got up, she was still awake, and even when he left, he even removed the traces. It stands to reason that she could not have noticed.

So, it should be something else!

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting's uneasiness was slightly better.

However, in the next second, Rong Shu's words brought up the heart that he had just put down.

Rong Shu raised Erlang's legs, sneered at the man who pretended to be indifferent, and said slowly, "Did you come to my room last night?"

Fu Jingting's pupils shrank, and his figure straightened up unnaturally. There was a tidal wave.

She actually knew it!

But how did she know?

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes, the color of his eyes changed constantly, as if he could find another reason to confuse this matter.

But Rong Shu saw what he was thinking, and couldn't help rolling his eyes, "Okay, don't think about any reasons for not admitting it. I woke up in the middle of the night and saw you lying on my bed.

"After that, Fu Jingting's expression changed slightly.

No wonder she knew, she woke up last night.

It seems that he really has no way to prevaricate it.

Crawling secretly, the bed was found, Rao was Fu Jingting, and his face was a little hot at the moment. After he glanced at Rong Shu, he coughed lightly, "Sorry."

Rong Shu put Erlang's legs down, "Tell me, what are you doing? Why did you sneak into my room in the middle of the night?"

"I don't want to sleep on the sofa." Fu Jingting replied after sitting down.

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "You don't want to sleep on the sofa, so you ran into my room and grabbed the bed with me?"

"I didn't grab the bed." Fu Jingting looked at the woman and replied seriously.

Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, "You didn't grab the bed, so why did you come into my room and sleep on my bed?"

"I want to sleep with you." Fu Jingting straightened his back and said confidently.

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "You..."

She obviously didn't expect that his real purpose was not to sleep in the bed, but her!

In an instant, Rong Shu's face turned red, and she was both angry and funny.

Fu Jingting said again, "I know, you won't agree, so I'll..."



“So then you sneak in?” Rong Shu looked at him with a surprised expression.

Fu Jingting’s thin lips pursed, “Only in this way can I stay.”

“...” Rong Shu’s mouth twitched, completely speechless.

Very good, he refreshed her perception of him once again.

Originally thought that he became able to talk and talk, but it has changed a lot, which is surprising.

But now she realizes that it’s nothing compared to him sneaking into her room and crawling on her bed.

In the future, he might be able to do something more shocking than climbing a bed.

Maybe at that time, she wouldn’t even be surprised.

“Rong Shu, are you angry?” Fu Jingting lowered his head and looked at the woman opposite.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples and rolled his eyes at him, “What do you think?”

“I don’t think you are angry.” Fu Jingting said with a glint in his eyes.

Rong Shu asked suspiciously, “Why do you think I’m not angry?”

Fu Jingting raised his thin lips and looked proud, “If you were angry, why didn’t you kick me out when you found me last night? You left me here, so you must not be angry, and you actually acquiesced to my behavior in your room.”

Rong Shu’s expression changed, apparently unexpectedly, he guessed it.

Rong Shu felt a little annoyed after being picked out by a man.

She stood up, pointed to the door, blushed and shouted, “Who acquiesced? I’m just too sleepy, I’m too lazy to move, stop being too selfish, get out!”

After she finished speaking, she walked to the room and closed the door. closed.

Fu Jingting looked at her like this and laughed softly.

She told him to get out, but she left first.

Ding dong!

At this moment, the doorbell at the entrance rang.

Fu Jingting guessed that Assistant Zhang had arrived, straightened his pajamas, walked to the entrance, and opened the door.

Outside the door is indeed Assistant Zhang.

He looked at Fu Jingting's pajamas with two bags in hand, and couldn't help but be surprised, "Mr. Fu, do you still buy pajamas for Miss Rong's house?"

Fu Jingting snorted at him, showing off unabashedly, "I didn't buy this, Rong Shu bought it for me."

After speaking, Fu Jingting squinted at Assistant Zhang again.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched. I don't know if it was an illusion. He seemed to see the meaning of 'you're a single dog' in Mr. Fu's eyes.

It must be an illusion.

Mr. Fu, you shouldn't mock people like that.

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting asked with a frown when he saw Assistant Zhang standing in a daze.

Assistant Zhang returned to his senses and handed over the two bags in his hand, "Here it is."

Fu Jingting hummed, took the bags, and slammed the door shut.

Chapter 626 Lin Tianchen's Support

Assistant Zhang's face was swept by the door, and he couldn't help raising his hand to touch his nose.

Well, it seems that President Fu did not intend to let him in.

But don't enter, don't enter, he still doesn't want to eat dog food.

Assistant Zhang shrugged his shoulders, turned and walked towards the elevator.

In the apartment, Fu Jingting returned to the living room with two bags.

As soon as she put things down, Rong Shu came out of the room.

She had already washed up and changed her clothes. Looking at the things he put on the dining table, she asked curiously, "What is that?"

"Breakfast." Fu Jingting pointed to one of the bags and replied, "I asked Zhang Cheng to bring it. ."

Rong Shu nodded, indicating that she understood.

Fu Jingting looked at her, "Can I borrow your room?"

"Why?" Rong Shu blinked her eyes in confusion.

Fu Jingting weighed the other bag, "Change clothes."

Rong Shu glanced at the bag and pouted, "Don't you always sneak into my room, and now you want to use my room to go directly, why are you still asking? My agreement?"

Fu Jingting heard that she was mocking him, and coughed lightly, "Then how about if I don't sneak in next time?"

"

"Do you want another time?" Rong Shu stared.

Fu Jingting twitched his thin lips and said nothing.

Because he knew that he couldn't hold fire, and if he really annoyed her, he didn't know how to coax her.

Seeing that Fu Jingting had closed his mouth, Rong Shu sighed, "Forget it, you can go quickly."

She waved her hand and motioned him to change clothes quickly.

Fu Jingting snorted, and then walked to her room with her clothes in hand.

Soon, he changed his clothes and came out, and Rong Shu had already laid out the breakfast.

Fu Jingting walked over, pulled out the chair, sat down, and had breakfast with her.

Halfway through, the phone rang, it was Rong Shu's.

Rong Shu put down the chopsticks in his hand, picked up the phone and took a look.

Fu Jingting stared at her phone and asked, "Who's it?"

“Lin Tianchen’s.” Rong Shu didn’t hide it from him, she swallowed the contents of her mouth and replied.

Fu Jingting’s expression was relaxed.

It’s Lin Tianchen’s, so there’s no problem.

Anyway, it wasn’t a call from a rival, so he didn’t care.

Fu Jingting lowered his head and continued to eat.

Rong Shu put the phone to her ear and answered the call, “Dr. Lin.” On the other end of the phone, Lin

Tianchen listened to her voice and deliberately teased, “Why didn’t Fu Jingting answer?”

Rong Shu looked up at Fu Jingting, “He Eating breakfast.”

Lin Tianchen raised his eyebrows, “Yo, he still hasn’t left with you.”

“Well...” Rong Shu responded.

Lin Tianchen turned on the phone and put it on the table, then took off the glasses on the bridge of his nose, took out the glasses cloth, and said while wiping, “It seems that Fu Jingting didn’t lie to me last night, you are really going to be together.”

Rong Shu squeezed the corners of her mouth, “Almost, he paid a lot for me, and now he is sincere to me, so... I am willing to take a step, trust him once, and try with him.”

Opposite, heard Fu Jingting, who was talking to her, also put down his chopsticks, raised his eyes and looked at her deeply, his voice was full of tenderness, “Rong Shu, thank you.”

Thank you for still believing in me.

Rong Shu understood his thank you, put the phone away a little and said, “You should be thankful that you were really hypnotized to be like that, otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to forgive you so easily.”

Fu Jingting chuckled, “Yeah, I’m also very fortunate.”

Rong Shu looked back and put the phone back to her ear.

On the other end of the electric ring, Lin Tianchen’s voice came again, “Since you are willing to try with him, then I wish you happiness, of course, if he regrets you again in

the future, you can tell me that I have a lot of means to deal with it. He has been dealt with, and there are no traces left, and I promise to let him disappear in this world.”

Hearing his words, Rong Shu couldn't help but shudder, but more in his heart, he was still warm. .

Because he is for her.

“Then thank you Dr. Lin.” Rong Shu chuckled.

Regardless of whether Fu Jingting will really blame her in the future, she will not hand him over to Lin Tianchen, after all, it is against the law.

However, for Lin Tianchen's heart, she should still be grateful.

On the opposite side, when Fu Jingting saw Rong Shu thanking Lin Tianchen, he couldn't help wondering, “What did he tell you?” Rong

Shu gave him a meaningful smile, “You wouldn't want to know.”

disappear.

He was surprised that his face was not dark.

Seeing Rong Shu selling off, Fu Jingting squinted, not knowing what he was thinking.

Rong Shu didn't pay attention to him, and asked Lin Tianchen about the business, “By the way, Dr. Lin, you called me at this time, is Rong Yuan awake?”

Apart from this, she couldn't think of his purpose for contacting her.

Because he never contacted her when he was okay, he would contact her, usually with something serious to say.

Lin Tianchen put the cleaned glasses back on his face, “Yes, that woman woke up and was yelling at you in the ward, but I thought it was ugly, so I gave her a sedative, and now she fainted again. Now .”

“...” Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

This is indeed his style.

Nice job though!

“Excuse me.” Rong Shu said embarrassedly.

Isn't it bothering him?

She sent Rong Yuan's mallet to him, which was equivalent to giving him trouble.

"It's not about trouble, but I should thank you." Lin Tianchen's glasses were reflective.

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows in surprise, "Oh? Why is that?"

"I told you just now that I gave her a tranquilizer."

Rong Shu nodded, "Yes."

Lin Tianchen let out a gloomy smile " That tranquilizer was newly developed by the research department of our hospital. At present, it has only passed animal clinical trials and human clinical trials. Due to the lack of volunteers recently, it has been delayed, and the patients in the hospital are not willing to take risks. Try it, after all, I don't know any side effects, so I used it for this Rong Yuan, the effect seems to be very good so far, but the side effects are not known, but it will be fine."

Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

Emotionally, he took Rong Yuan as a test item.

But it doesn't matter, as he said, as long as people don't die, as for the side effects, that's trivial.

Rong Yuan poisoned her father and was full of evil. She also made some contributions to the society and the medical industry.

"By the way, did he tell you what I asked Fu Jingting to convey to you last night?" Lin Tianchen took out the scalpel and asked while playing with it.

Rong Shu nodded, looked at Fu Jingting, "Speaking."

Fu Jingting added a crystal shrimp dumpling to Rong Shu.

Although he didn't know what she and Lin Tianchen said, but her glance made him guess that they mentioned him.

"Since I said it, then you know that Rong Yuan has no way to extract her eggs and sons, so do you still plan to let her have a child?" Lin Tianchen turned the scalpel out of the afterimage.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, and her tone was serious, "Of course, I want her to leave a descendant to the Rong family."

“Then why don’t you keep it yourself?” Lin Tianchen was puzzled, “It’s not like you can’t have children. , it’s just two years later, and the children of you and Fu Jingting are also descendants of the Rong family, so why do you have to go all the way and let that Rong Yuan have children?”

Hearing his words ‘you and Fu Jingting’s children’, Rong There was a sudden sadness in Shu’s heart.

She thought about the child she shed before.

When she hadn’t fallen in love with Fu Jingting again before, and the child was not yet formed, it was not considered a fetus, so her feelings for the child were not very deep. days, but soon returned to the appearance of nothing.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 627-628**

### **Chapter 627 Rong Shu’s Regret**

But now, she fell in love with Fu Jingting again, and the position of the child she abandoned in the past naturally increased in her heart.

So now, thinking of that child, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

There is even regret, regretting that he did not protect the child well.

If she had been protected at the beginning, wouldn’t her stomach have grown bigger now?

Rong Shu lowered her head and touched her lower abdomen, her whole body became depressed.

Fu Jingting put down his chopsticks, “What’s wrong?”

Rong Shu’s eyes flashed and she shook her head again, “It’s okay.”

Fu Jingting squinted, obviously not believing that she was okay.

Her mood changed so obviously, from the original peace of mind, it suddenly dropped to a low point.

Obviously, what Lin Tianchen said affected her mood.

Rong Shu didn’t know what Fu Jingting was thinking, she took a deep breath, tried to calm herself down, and said to the other end of the phone, “Doctor Lin, actually I didn’t

tell you, I'm not the daughter of the Rong family, so my descendants are my descendants. It doesn't count as the blood relatives of the Rong family, only the descendants of Rong Yuan are."

"So it is." Lin Tianchen suddenly realized, "So this is the purpose of letting that Rong Yuan have children."

He originally thought that she thought she was I can't give birth to myself, so I want to adopt my sister's child.

He also intends to make it clear to her today that it's not that she can't give birth, it's just that she won't get pregnant within two years.

Now, it seems that it is not necessary.

"So, you acquiesced to the method I said at the end, letting Rong Yuan get pregnant by herself?" Lin Tianchen leaned back, leaned on the back of the chair, and asked leisurely.

Rong Shu hummed, "Yes, that's what I meant. I was going to call you later to tell you about my decision, but you called first."

"Okay, since you choose this method, I will greet the obstetrics and gynecology department and ask them to discuss the best way to condition the woman's body as soon as possible, and try to get the woman pregnant as soon as possible. As for the man's genes, do you have a choice?" Lin Tianchen asked again.

Rong Shu shook her head, "I haven't arranged this for the time being. I originally thought that after I take Rong Yuan's genes and send them abroad, I will go to foreign sperm and sub-banks to select excellent male genes, but now Rong Yuan's genes are taken away. Yuan can't get her eggs, so I'll make arrangements when she can get pregnant." There's

no need to rush.

Lin Tianchen raised his chin, "It's fine."

After that, the two talked about Rong Yuan's next arrangement before hanging up.

Fu Jingting poured her a glass of hot milk again, "Drink this, you're cold."

Rong Shu put down her phone and took the milk.

The warm milk gradually warmed her icy palms. She smiled at Fu Jingting, "Thank you."



“Let’s eat quickly. After talking on the phone for so long, I didn’t eat much.” Fu Jingting said lightly with thin lips. There was a sour smell in his voice.

Although the person who called was not a rival in love, Lin Tianchen’s servant had been talking to her for too long.

After a long time, he originally had no opinion on Lin Tianchen, but now he has some opinions.

Rong Shu naturally heard the sour taste in Fu Jingting’s voice, knowing that he was eating Lin Tianchen’s vinegar, she couldn’t help shaking her head in a funny way.

Afterwards, she looked at the types of breakfast in front of her, then reached out and put a small bun on his plate.

Fu Jingting looked down at the little bun, and then at Rong Shu again, with a look of joy in his eyes.

She served him vegetables.

“Is it still sour now?” Rong Shu held her head and looked at the man.

The man shook his head, picked up the bun and took a bite, “No.”

He admitted that he had just eaten.

Seeing that she had coaxed him, Rong Shu smiled lightly, and lowered her head to continue eating.

After dinner, Rong Shu cleared the table.

Fu Jingting walked to the sofa and sat down, took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Lin Tianchen, what did you say to Rong Shu before, which made her mood suddenly become very wrong.

On the other end of the phone, Lin Tianchen was playing a spooky game of Dijon Palace, when he suddenly saw the message that popped up, he squinted slightly, and typed to reply that Rong Shu was in a bad mood? what happened?

Fu Jingting’s face darkened, shouldn’t you ask yourself? It was when you were talking to Rong Shu that her mood suddenly became very low, so I think only Ao, what exactly did you tell her, if you are really unsure, then tell me everything you said.

Lin Tianchen snorted, and it would be a bit too much to continue typing.

It doesn't matter that Fu Jingting's mouth twitched in a contemptuous arc, I have time, I can afford it, hurry up and send it!

Lin Tianchen pushed his glasses, this time he was not typing, but speaking directly.

Then Fu Jingting received several tens of seconds of voice messages.

Seeing those tens of seconds, one minute, his temples throbbed, and he really didn't want to hear it, so he turned it into words.

Then Fu Jingting carefully checked what Lin Tianchen said to Rong Shu, trying to find out which sentence affected Rong Shu.

In the end, after reading it, Fu Jingting found that 90% of them were talking about Rong Yuan, and only a small part of them were talking about something else, that is, Lin Tianchen asked Rong Shu why she didn't have children by herself.

Thinking of Rong Shu's belly touching at that time, Fu Jingting vaguely guessed something.

She probably remembered the child she had lost before.

Otherwise, her mood would not suddenly feel sad and depressed.

She... actually cares about that child very much.

"Fu Jingting." At this moment, Rong Shu's voice sounded from behind him.

Fu Jingting hurriedly pulled back his phone and turned his head, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu didn't see his small movements, so he took off the bag on the shelf and put it on his shoulder, "You can go."

"Okay." Fu Jingting stood up, followed her and walked towards the entrance.

When she came to the entrance, Rong Shu bent down to change her shoes.

Fu Jingting stood beside her and looked at her, "Rong Shu."

"Huh?" Rong Shu looked up at him.

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, "You..."

At this point, he suddenly stopped again.

Rong Shu looked puzzled, "What are you trying to say?"

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes, "It's okay, I want to say, aren't you cold when you wear this?"

He actually wanted to tell her not to be sad. And children's.

The previous child was their unqualified parents.

Of course, Fu Jingting didn't hate Li Chuan in his heart.

But at the same time, he also knew that even if Li Chuan didn't poison Rong Shu, that child would eventually be taken away.

Because at that time, his hypnosis was not good enough, and he didn't know the fact that he loved her at all, so he didn't have much reaction to whether she would take away the child or not.

And she didn't love him at that time, so she didn't want to leave the child who was connected to him.

So in the final analysis, the real fault is their parents.

He is now back to normal, no longer under the influence of hypnosis, and loves her wholeheartedly, so his feelings for that child have fully emerged.

Rong Shu guessed that it was the same, that when he fell in love with him again, he really fell in love with the child, so he would be sad to lose the child.

Unfortunately, it's all too late.

After returning, he would personally go to the temple and ask someone to save the child and make up for the child.

Although, he is not superstitious.

Listening to Fu Jingting's words, Rong Shu narrowed her beautiful eyes.

Don't think she doesn't know, that's not what he really wants to say.

But since he changed his mind temporarily and didn't want to say it, she didn't ask, opened the door and walked out first, "Let's go."

Chapter 628 Assistant Zhang's Heart Congestion

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded and followed her out.

Forty minutes later, Tiansheng Group arrived.

Rong Shu opened the car door and got out of bed, walked around the front of the car, walked to the other side of the car, and knocked on Fu Jingting's car window.

Fu Jingting rolled down the car window.

Rong Shu stood up straight, "I'll go first, you and Assistant Zhang also hurry to the Fu family, drive slowly on the road, and pay attention to safety."

"Don't worry, Miss Rong, I will definitely not let President Fu have an accident." In front, Assistant Zhang, who was driving, turned his head back and forth.

Fu Jingting glanced at Assistant Zhang coldly, "Do I want you to talk too much?"

This was Rong Shu's exhortation to him. Before he could answer, Zhang Cheng interjected.

He was naturally uncomfortable.

Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting's warning eyes, understood that he was talking too much, shrank his neck, and quickly turned his head back, pretending to be an invisible person.

Okay, he shut up, he didn't say anything.

Rong Shu looked at Assistant Zhang, who was sitting in a dangerous position, and at Fu Jingting, who had a displeased face in the back seat, and couldn't help but laugh, "Okay, let's go, let's go, it will be the rush hour for work in a while. It's easy to get stuck on the road."

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Okay, Zhang Cheng, drive."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang in front responded and started the car.

Suddenly, Rong Shu thought of something again, and quickly put his hand on Fu Jingting's car window to stop him from closing the window.

"Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" Fu Jingting put his hand down from the car window, looking at the woman and asked.

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, "These two days... don't turn off your phone."

She promised her grandmother to be with him on the day of his mother's death.

And the grandmother said that every time his mother died, his whole person would be very wrong.

His mother's death anniversary happened just in these two days, so in order for her to be able to contact him at any time and find him at any time, she could only remind him not to turn off the phone.

"Why?" Fu Jingting was puzzled by Rong Shu's words for a while.

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids, "Don't ask why, in short, just do what you do."

She couldn't tell him now, because his mother's death day was coming.

Otherwise, what kind of emotional changes he will have, she has no idea at all.

Fu Jingting stared at Rong Shu for a while, and finally nodded and agreed, "Okay."

Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief and smiled in front of him, "If you promise, you must do it."

"I never turn off my phone, twenty Open for four hours." Fu Jingting took out his phone and shook it.

Rong Shu nodded, "That's good. Also, don't leave your phone around, understand?"

Fu Jingting hummed, "Okay." "Okay

, nothing else, go first, goodbye!" The man waved his hand, turned around and walked towards the Tiancheng gate.

Fu Jingting stared at her back for a while, until she entered the building, then took his eyes back, rolled up the car window, lightly opened his thin lips and instructed, "Drive."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang responded and started the car .

On the way, Assistant Zhang hesitated for several times, but finally he couldn't help looking in the rearview mirror and asked his doubts, "Mr. Fu, what do you mean by what Miss Rong just said? Don't turn off the phone, and don't take it away from your side?"

Fu Jingting's eyelids drooped slightly, but he didn't answer.

why?

He probably guessed the reason, maybe because of his mother's death anniversary.

Otherwise, why did she not let him do it early and let him do it late, but let him do it in the past two days, so apart from this reason, he couldn't think of anything else.

As for how she knew about the anniversary of his mother's death, I'm afraid someone told her specifically.

Who is that person, he also has the answer in his heart.

Two nights ago, my grandmother specially left him alone and talked to Rong Shu alone in the pavilion. I'm afraid this is what he was talking about.

Assistant Zhang, who was driving, saw that Fu Jingting didn't speak, but lowered his head slightly and thought about something, so he didn't bother to disturb him. He looked away and drove seriously.

On the other side, Tiansheng.

Rong Shu came to the door of her office. Secretary Tong waited here as usual. When she saw her coming, she immediately went up to meet her, and then followed her to report today's itinerary.

Since becoming the chairman, Rong Shu's schedule has more than doubled, and the schedule is still very tight.

After listening to these itineraries, Rong Shu asked Secretary Tong to cross out a few unimportant and unnecessary ones, and the rest of the itinerary still took up a full day.

This made Rong Shu both painful and happy.

The painful thing is that there is no time to relax, and the happy thing is that the more trips she has, the better she has control over Tian Cheng.

Pulling out the chair and sitting down, Rong Shu put the bag on the desk, took the itinerary handed by Secretary Tong and glanced at it, put it aside, then looked at Secretary Tong and said, "You can talk to the personnel department later. , just say that Rong Yuan wants to ask for a week's leave, and ask the personnel department to issue a fake note."

Secretary Tong certainly knew why Rong Shu asked Rong Yuan to ask for leave.

Yesterday, Rong Yuan kowtowed so badly, it's strange that she didn't lie in the hospital for a few days.

"Okay chairman." Secretary Tong pushed his glasses and responded with a smile.

Rong Shu understood her smile and smiled, "Okay, I have nothing to do here, you can go to work first."

"Yes." Secretary Tong nodded and turned to go out.

After she left, Rong Shu rubbed her eyebrows and started to work.

After working for about ten minutes, the phone vibrated on the side.

Rong Shu put down the pen in his hand and brought his mobile phone over. It was a WeChat message from Fu Jingting.

She clicked to check, and there was only one sentence on it, I'm here, safe journey .

Rong Shu smiled lightly and typed a reply to Ping An.

Fu Jingting soon sent another message, is it okay to watch a movie at night?

Rong Shu raised an eyebrow.

After she refused yesterday, he still didn't give up and insisted on going to the movies with her.

Forget it, since he is so persistent, promise him.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu raised the corner of her mouth and replied with a word.

On the other end of the phone, seeing this word, Fu Jingting's eyes also showed a smile.

She agreed.

"Zhang Cheng." Fu Jingting put down his phone and picked up the landline microphone.

In the next office, Assistant Zhang answered his call as soon as he turned on the computer, "Mr. Fu, do you have any orders?"

"You will buy two more movie tickets later, the same as yesterday." Fu Jingting instructed.

Assistant Zhang raised his eyebrows, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong has promised to watch a movie with you?"

Fu Jingting snorted coldly, "She didn't agree when she was not free yesterday, and she will naturally go with me when she is free today, what do you know? ?"

For some reason, Assistant Zhang always felt that he missed a word, saying something like 'you're a single dog'.

In fact, his tone was too similar.

Assistant Zhang tried to substitute the sentence 'you are a single dog' into Fu Jingting's sentence, but found that it was not abrupt at all.

Maybe Mr. Fu really wanted to add this sentence, but it was out of his own upbringing and didn't say it explicitly.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched.

Well, you're not going to be a single dog, you're amazing!

Well...not a single dog, that's amazing.

Thinking that his mother had been single for 30 years, and still can't find a girlfriend, let alone feel so sad, Mr. Fu, who is the same age as him, is about to get married for the second time.

Assistant Zhang was full of heartbreak, but with a professional smile on his face, he replied, "Okay, Mr. Fu, I know about Mr. Fu. I'll help you book tickets after I finish my work."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 629-630**

Chapter 629 The terrifying Li Chuan

Fu Jingting hummed with satisfaction, "Change the time a little bit, it's eight o'clock."

He went to find Rong Shu at six o'clock, took Rong Shu to dinner, watched a movie at eight o'clock, and came out at ten o'clock after watching the movie.

Then at ten o'clock, he sent her back to Repulse Bay, and it was almost twelve o'clock in Repulse Bay.

So late, he should be able to stay again, right?

Fu Jingting's eyes flickered as he thought, and the wishful thinking in his heart was pounding. Assistant Zhang didn't know Fu Jingting

's plan, so when he heard the time change, he didn't think there was any problem. He nodded and said, "Okay Mr. Fu."



At 6 o'clock in the afternoon, I will come to pick you up and have dinner together. I heard that there is a new French restaurant opened in the north of the city, and the taste is not bad.

Rong Shu smiled lightly.

After typing, she clicks send.

As soon as it was sent out, a call came in.

Seeing the caller ID, a look of surprise appeared on Rong Shu's face.

This call was actually from Li Chuan.

Since Li Chuan's body was occupied by the second personality, after leaving the sea market and going to the capital, he has never contacted her again, and similarly, she has not contacted him.

Because she didn't know how to get along with this Li Chuan, she didn't have the slightest understanding of this second personality, the only thing she knew was that this personality was not a good person.

And she is also very disgusted to be in contact with such a person, so she has always tried not to think about him.

Unexpectedly, after a month, he actually called her.

It's just this call, will she answer or not?

Rong Shu looked at the beating name on the screen, bit her lower lip, and was full of entanglements.

After all, she doesn't know how to get along with this personality, so she doesn't know what to say for a while.

But after tangled up again and again, Rong Shu decided to answer the phone.

What if the person who called was not the second personality, but the first personality who had regained control of the body?

With such hope, Rong Shu took a deep breath, tapped the green answer button, and answered the call, "Xiao Chuan."

She shouted with a hint of caution in her voice, with a hint of temptation in it.

There was silence for two seconds on the other end of the phone, and then there was a sinister male voice, "Sister, I'm Ye Hanchuan, I like this name more than Li Chuan."

In short, he didn't want to inherit that idiot for more than 20 years. year's name.

But the name Ye Hanchuan can perfectly distinguish him from that idiot Li Chuan.

Hearing this tone, Rong Shu's face changed slightly, her heart sank, and a sense of disappointment welled up.

Her hope was still in vain, Xiaochuan did not wake up and did not regain control of her body.

It was the second personality who called.

This made Rong Shu feel uncomfortable. She pursed her red lips and asked in a cold voice, "Mr. Ye, what's the matter with you?" On

the other end of the phone, Li Chuan, who should be Ye Hanchuan, was standing at the blinking floor-to-ceiling window. forward.

He listened to Rong Shu's address to him, his eyes narrowed, and his expression became a little gloomy, "Sister, your name Li Chuan is so close, why are you so unfamiliar when you call me?"

Rong Shu said lightly, "It's very simple, because you are not Xiaochuan."

So she had no choice but to treat him on the spot, Xiaochuan, and treat him with the same attitude.

Ye Hanchuan snorted, "Sister said that, it's really sad. Although I'm not Li Chuan, I was born in his body, so sister, you can treat me the same way you treat him.

"Sorry, I can't do it." Rong Shu bluntly refused.

The gloom on Ye Hanchuan's face was even heavier.

But soon, he calmed down again, and gave a wry smile as if nothing had happened, "Sister is really heartless."

"Okay, Mr. Ye, if you have anything to do, just tell me quickly, if you're fine, then I'll hang up. Now, I'm still very busy, so I don't have time to chat with you." Rong Shu said lightly, frowning her beautiful eyebrows.

She really has nothing to say to this character.

And this personality is even more uncertain than Xiaochuan. If you talk too much, who knows what will happen.

“Hey...” Ye Hanchuan pretended to be disappointed and sighed, “Forget it, since my sister doesn’t want to catch up with me, then forget it, I wanted to tell my sister how much I missed you this month, I wanted to ask my sister if you miss me, but now I found out that my sister doesn’t miss me at all, but it doesn’t matter, I just miss you, so for this, I specially prepared a gift for you, just in the mailbox, Take it away.”

Rong Shu almost vomited at his tea talk.

His sip of a sister really made her feel uncomfortable and her stomach churned.

Before Xiaochuan, he just called her sister, he is better, called her sister, is this deliberately trying to argue with Xiaochuan?

Also, don’t think she doesn’t remember, when he first grabbed Xiaochuan’s body, he called her by her first name, but now she is called her sister, which is really weird.

Ye Hanchuan silently complained in his heart, and Rong Shu asked indifferently, “What the hell did you post?”

“Sister will know after seeing it. I promise, she must like it.” Ye Hanchuan looked out the floor-to-ceiling window. There was a strange light in the eyes of the passing plane.

Rong Shu frowned, grabbed the mouse, and clicked into the mailbox.

Sure enough, there was an email from an unregistered contact in the mailbox, which should be from Ye Hanchuan.

Rong Shu was not surprised as to how Ye Hanchuan knew her email address. After all, Ye Hanchuan had Xiaochuan’s memory in his mind, and he also had that hacking technology.

So it’s not unusual to want to know her email address.

Rong Shu clicked on the email and found that the memory was quite large, with several photos displayed on it.

Rong Shu wondered, what kind of photos did he send?

With this suspicion, Rong Shu clicked on the photo, and when she saw it, the whole person was suddenly frightened.

She stood there, her face pale, looking at the computer screen in horror, her body trembling slightly, her hands, feet and scalp began to feel numb and cold, and even her heartbeat lost its rhythm.

What is that!

I saw a man in the photo. The man's hair was shaved, his face was slashed with knives, his blood was blurred, and he couldn't even see his face. His eyes were covered with cloth, and he was tied to the sofa. He didn't know his life or death. .

In the end, Rong Shu was really stimulated by this photo, she couldn't help it, she lay on the table and retched.

She never thought that the content in the photo was so terrifying and bloody. If she knew it, she would not click it.

It's a pity that the world didn't know it earlier, but she didn't plan to look at the next few photos, because the content must be similar to this one.

On the other end of the phone, Ye Hanchuan heard Rong Shu's retching voice, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, "Sister, how is it, do you like my gift very much and are you satisfied?"

Rong Shu's face twisted. For a moment, he shouted into the phone with red eyes, "Satisfied, what is it, you are a lunatic, you sent me this kind of thing, you are deliberately intimidating me, right?"

Ye Hanchuan blinked, his face innocent, "How can you say that, my sister? I don't mean to intimidate you. I'm posting this to tell my sister that I will take revenge for you."

"Vengeance? What kind of revenge?" Rong Shu's temples jumped, inexplicable. I have a bad feeling.

Ye Hanchuan smiled inexplicably, "Did you not recognize my sister, who is the person in the photo?" Who is

in the photo?

Rong Shu pursed her lips. What he meant was that she knew the person in the photo?

Chapter 630 Unscrupulous

Thinking of this, Rong Shu took a deep breath, and after doing a psychological construction for herself, she endured the nausea, looked at the computer screen again, and carefully observed the people in the photos.

Although the person in the photo could no longer distinguish his appearance, based on the outline, she could still recognize that it was a man.

And this outline is indeed more and more familiar, where should she have seen it.

Where is it?

Rong Shu bit her fingernails in a thoughtful manner.

Suddenly, a feminine and beautiful face flashed across her mind.

Rong Shu's face was shocked, and she couldn't help calling out a name, "Ye Yu!"

"Bingo." On the other end of the phone, Ye Hanchuan heard the name, and the smile on his face became worse, "Sister is really amazing, so I'll recognize it soon."

Rong Shu's heart was beating numbly, "Sure enough, it's Ye Yu, you actually ruined him...his face like this!"

"nonono!" Ye Hanchuan put his index finger, "I don't just destroy him. I even destroyed his limbs."

His voice was very soft, as if he was saying something very ordinary, which made Rong Shu feel cold all over.

Because people who often do this kind of thing but remain calm, it shows that this person is more terrifying.

Xiaochuan's personality is like a devil, destroying people's faces, and also abolishing people's limbs.

Those photos she didn't see in the back were probably Ye Yu's abolished limbs.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu's stomach churned again.

She hurriedly closed the mailbox, lay on the corner of the table, and retched again.

This time, the vomiting was even worse, and the whole face was flushed because of the discomfort, red to the root of the neck, and even the eyes were red.

Ye Hanchuan listened to her retching voice and knew that she must be feeling very uncomfortable at the moment, but he did not show the slightest pity, instead he laughed comfortably.

He sent her these pictures on purpose.

Who asked her to treat him with such an obvious difference from that idiot Li Chuan, let's take it as a small lesson for her.

"Sister, are you alright?" Ye Hanchuan asked while looking at the bustling city outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, pretending to be concerned.

Rong Shu panted heavily, "Devil, you're too much!"

Ye Hanchuan narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Oh? I'm too much? Where am I too much? I'm avenging you, sister, you actually say that to me!"

Sure enough, she was a woman who would be treated differently.

If Li Chuan did this, she probably wouldn't have said that.

"Aren't you going too far?" Rong Shu bit her lip angrily, "How do you think you made people like this?"

"I just said, I'm avenging you for my sister." Ye Hanchuan blinked innocently. Blinking eyes, "Sister, don't forget, what Ye Yu did to you, he pushed you off the cliff."

"Even if he pushes me off the cliff, that's my business, my hatred, I can report it yourself, you don't need to intervene." Rong Shu clutched the phone tightly with both hands and shouted, "And even if you want to avenge me, you can completely hand over the person to the police and deal with him legally, why do you do vigilant execution?"

Does he know that he has broken the law!

Of course, she didn't care about him, but his body belonged to Xiaochuan. If he broke the law, it meant that Xiaochuan also broke the law.

After all, legally a dual personality is always one person.

"Why do you want to hand it over to the police?" Ye Hanchuan's mouth twitched with disdain, "Isn't that cheap Ye Yu?"

"You..." Rong Shu was so angry at his words that her lips were trembling, "You..." It's really stubborn, get out, get out quickly and give Xiaochuan's body back to Xiaochuan."

"Return to Li Chuan?" This sentence completely angered Ye Hanchuan.

Ye Hanchuan didn't keep his usual bad smile, but became colder, "Rong Shu, do you know what you are talking about? What does it mean to return your body to Li Chuan? Li Chuan and I are both born with the consciousness of this body. , it's just that he was born earlier than me and used this body earlier. How can this body become his own?"

Let me tell you, I managed to occupy this body, and I will never give it back to him. A master with a body.”

Rong Shu was speechless by his words.

Indeed, he and Xiaochuan are both the consciousness of the birth of this body, and both are the masters of this body.

But he is too dark, so such a dark personality should not exist in the world at all.

Thinking, Rong Shu gritted her teeth and said in a cold voice, “It doesn’t matter if you don’t, one day, I will definitely wake Xiaochuan, for sure!”

Ye Hanchuan snorted, “Sister is really partial, everything is just If you care about that idiot Li Chuan, why can’t you be nice to me?”

“Because you don’t deserve it!” Rong Shu said coldly, “At least Xiaochuan would never do something as cruel as you.”

Ye Hanchuan seemed to hear Tianda He laughed out loud, “I want to say that my sister doesn’t know Li Chuan that well. That idiot’s personality is indeed not like me, but we have one thing in common, that is, our methods are cruel, even if we use this device now. It’s not me, but Li Chuan, he will still torture Ye Yu as hard as I do, did my sister forget that he can even poison you.”

“...” Rong Shu’s face On the white, speechless.

Yes, even if Xiaochuan dared to poison her, he might not be able to torture Ye Yu.

So she really doesn’t know Xiaochuan well enough?

“Why doesn’t my sister speak anymore?” Ye Hanchuan deliberately mocked Rong Shu knowing that he had nothing to say.

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, “I have nothing to say to you. In short, you should quickly take Ye Yu to the hospital, and then call the police. Don’t continue to use lynching, otherwise...”

“What if else? Is my sister going to report me to the police?” Ye Hanchuan raised the corner of his mouth.

Rong Shu squinted, “If you don’t do it, I will definitely report you.”

Ye Hanchuan was not afraid at all, but smiled happily, “I don’t think my sister would do this, after all, this body is also Li Chuan’s. If you report me, it means that this body will go to jail, which means Li Chuan will go to jail, are you willing?”

Rong Shu's pupils shrank, unable to answer.

Are you willing?

Rong Shu lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment, and finally found that she really couldn't do it.

The child of Xiaochuan has an extreme temperament because he has suffered too much since childhood.

If she reported Ye Hanchuan and sent Ye Hanchuan to prison, in case he was in prison, Xiaochuan suddenly regained the initiative of his body. After knowing that she sent him in, Xiaochuan would definitely be very emotional, thinking that he was being Those who believed betrayed.

At that time, it is not certain what will be done.

Realizing this, Rong Shu smiled bitterly, then cut off the call with Ye Hanchuan, sat down on the chair tiredly, rubbed his temples, and did not speak for a long time.

She was pinched by Ye Hanchuan.

Ye Hanchuan knew that Xiaochuan was her weakness, so he could tell her about the torture of Ye Yu recklessly, and even dared to let her report him.

Because he knew that she would not report it, and she was reluctant to report it.

That's why he was so reckless in front of her.

Just because he and Ogawa have the same body.

And now she is thinking, what can she do to make Xiaochuan come back.

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids. After thinking for a while, she thought of a person. Then she picked up the phone again and made a call to go out.

**Recommended Novels**