

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 631-650

Chapter 631 Rong Shu's Worries

The phone was answered quickly, and a tired female voice came, "President Rong."

"Xing Nuo, long time no see." Rong Shu rubbed her cheeks, relieved her facial muscles, and then smiled.

Chen Xingnuo also laughed, "Yeah, I haven't been in touch for a long time, Mr. Rong, how are you doing recently?"

"I'm fine, I've changed a lot." Rong Shu remembered Fu Jingting and replied with a smile .

It has been a month since Chen Xingnuo left. A month ago, she swore that she would not fall in love with Fu Jingting and would not be with Fu Jingting.

As a result, a month later, he was beaten in the face by himself.

So this change, can it be big?

"What about you, Xingnuo?" Rong Shu collected her thoughts and asked, "How are you doing? I sound tired from your voice, what are you doing?" On

the other end of the phone, Chen Xingnuo lowered his head slightly. After a few seconds of silence, he replied, "I'm boxing in the boxing gym. I have nothing to do, so I'm here for fun."

"That's it." Rong Shu nodded, not feeling anything wrong.

Chen Xingnuo put the phone on his shoulders, took off his gloves while walking out of the ring, "By the way, Mr. Rong, you called me, what's the matter?"

Rong Shu hummed, her expression became much more serious, "Just now, I received a call from Ye Hanchuan, he gave Ye Yu... do you know about this?"

She didn't dare to describe Ye Yu's tragic situation, because she really couldn't say it.

So bloody.

"I've heard of this." Chen Xingnuo threw the boxing gloves on the sofa in the lounge area, and sat down to reply.

Rong Shu tilted his head in confusion, "Have you heard of it? Aren't you the person responsible for his safety? Why do you only hear about it?"

After Xingnuo knew that Xiaochuan was Ye Hanchuan, he stayed by Xiaochuan's side as a bodyguard. The kind of inseparable bodyguard.

Since they are inseparable, Xing Nuo should know about Ye Hanchuan's torture of Ye Yu, not hear about it.

So there seems to be something wrong here.

On the other end of the phone, hearing Rong Shu's question, Chen Xingnuo sighed with dim eyes, "Mr. Rong, I'm no longer his bodyguard."

"What?" Rong Shu was taken aback, "Isn't he his bodyguard?"

"Yeah." Chen Xingnuo nodded.

"What the hell is going on?"

Chen Xingnuo took a sip of the energy drink on the coffee table in front of him, "because he didn't trust me, he felt that the person I was loyal to was not him, but Li Chuan, so he transferred me away. Now, I have become a very leisurely person. My daily job is to patrol the manor, and then I have nothing to do."

"So it is." Rong Shu nodded, "He is really suspicious."

"Actually, he That's right. The person I'm loyal to is indeed not Ye Hanchuan, but Li Chuan. He also understands this point, and will transfer me away after you return to Ye's house. Let me intervene in his affairs." Chen Xingnuo shrugged and said indifferently.

Rong Shu sighed, "Then you don't know what he did in the future, don't you think?"

"That's not true, I'm also the eldest sister of the Ye family bodyguards, and the younger brothers under my hands will often give I passed the news, Ye Yu was what they told me, and I heard that he tortured people a lot." Chen Xingnuo put down the drink.

Rong Shu snorted, "It's miserable, he just sent me a photo, which scared me a lot, and at the same time made me fully understand that he is an out-and-out devil, and a devil like him can never be let go. He has always existed, so I want to ask you, is there any way to wake Xiaochuan and take the initiative back to the body, but now it seems that you have no choice."

When Chen Xingnuo left the sea market, she told Chen Xingnuo Instructed, let Chen Xingnuo stare at Ye Hanchuan all the time, find the opportunity, and wake up Xiaochuan.

But now that Chen Xingnuo is not around Ye Hanchuan, naturally there is no way to wake Xiaochuan.

Chen Xingnuo seemed to understand what Rong Shu was thinking, leaned on the back of the sofa, and said lazily, “Mr. Rong, don’t worry, it’s not impossible, although I’m not with him during this time, but I’ve been there. Check the information and find a way to change the main character back.”

Hearing this, Rong Shu’s eyes lit up, “Have you found it?”

“There are some clues now, but there are too many methods, which are useful and which are not, I don’t know yet. I’m going to find time to ask some professionals for advice, and I’ll implement it after I’ve determined a useful method. I have the same idea as you, Mr. Rong, and I want to replace Li Chuan as soon as possible. After all, this personality is really too dark. Even if the main character of Li Chuan is not much better, but he is worse than the main character, it will not be a good thing for a long time.”

“Yeah.” Rong Shu rubbed his temples, feeling deeply.

Chen Xingnuo heard the footsteps, looked up and glanced forward, saw his father coming, and said into the phone, “Okay Rong Shu, I have something to do here, I won’t tell you first, and I will find a way. , I’ll let you know.”

“Okay, then I’ll leave it to you.” Rong Shu nodded.

When the call ended, she put down her phone and sighed.

She never thought that Ye Hanchuan had already found Ye Yu and made Ye Yu like this.

Thinking of the photo she just saw, she frowned, got up and walked to the bathroom.

After a while, Rong Shu came out, the hair around her ears and forehead were wet, obviously she had washed her face with cold water.

No way, that photo is too scary and bloody, don’t calm down, she is afraid she will have nightmares at night.

The last time she saw Gu Manyin’s fake corpse, she had several nightmares at night.

But speaking of Gu Manyin, Rong Shu pursed her red lips.

Where did Gu Manyin go?

Just as I was thinking, there was a knock on the door of the office.

Rong Shu turned her head to look, Secretary Tong stood at the door and put his hand down from the door, "Mr. Rong, it's time for the meeting."

Oh yes, there is still a meeting.

On her schedule, there was a short meeting at 10:30 in the morning.

She almost forgot.

"I see, I'll go right away." Rong Shu replied with a smile.

Afterwards, she lowered her head to sort out the things she needed for the meeting and left the office.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Fu Jingting came to Tiansheng Group as scheduled.

Rong Shu received his message, walked to the balcony outside the office, and looked down.

Fortunately, her current office is in the same direction as the previous vice president's office, so she can look down.

If the direction is not on one side, she really can't see Fu Jingting's car downstairs.

After confirming that Fu Jingting was indeed downstairs, Rong Shu turned around and went back to the office, picked up her bag and went downstairs.

Two minutes later, Rong Shu came to Fu Jingting's car.

Before she could get close, the back seat door opened, and Fu Jingting came out, "Get in the car."

"Well." Rong Shu nodded, bent over and sat in the car.

Fu Jingting then got into the car again, closed the door, and let Assistant Zhang drive.

After the car was gone, two people sneaked out from behind a nearby flower bed, looking at their clothes, they were obviously paparazzi.

"Have you got it?"

"It's been photographed, it's big news." One of the men was holding the camera, excited beyond description.

Another man also nodded excitedly, "Yeah, we were just here to take some pictures of Rong Shu commuting to and from get off work, so that we could go back and make the

news that she sent her sister to the hospital, but went to work as usual without any guilt. God loves us so much that we actually took a photo of Rong Shu and the chairman of the Fu Group traveling together, and seeing how close their words and deeds are, I'm afraid their relationship is not that simple, maybe they will get back together."

Chapter 632 Watching Movies

"Let's go, don't stay here, let's go back and compile the news, and try to send it out as soon as possible, so you don't have to worry about the popularity this month."

How influential is the Fu Group, as the Fu Group The chairman of the board, Fu Jingting himself is the top stream of attention from all walks of life.

So once his news is involved, it will be properly searched.

The two paparazzi carefully hid the camera, shrunk their necks and hooked their backs and quickly ran to a dilapidated van on the side of the road, and then drove away.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting didn't know that they had been photographed, but at this moment they left the city center and came to the suburban city.

Rong Shu looked at the scenery outside the car window, her eyes twitched, "Fu Jingting, shouldn't we go to the cinema in the north of the city?"

Fu Jingting hummed, "That's right."

"Why?" Rong Shu turned her head to look Looking at him, "There are so many cinemas in the city center, why don't you watch them in the city center, and go out of the city so far?"

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyelids slightly, covering his eyes, and replied calmly, "Zhang Cheng said that the cinema in the north of the city is Left over from the last century, the architecture still maintains the style of the last century, and the movie we are going to watch today is based on the theme of the Republic of China, so watching this movie theater is very atmospheric."

Assistant Zhang, who was driving in front, heard this . , couldn't help rolling his eyes.

Fart, what did he say, he didn't say these words at all, okay, where to look, it was obviously President Fu's own decision.

When he bought the tickets at that time, he was still wondering why Mr. Fu had to book himself to such a remote cinema in the north of the city. At that time, Mr. Fu only replied to him, "Because it is far away, it will take a long time to get home."

As a result, President Fu actually blamed him for all this, and let him take the blame, but, as a humble and pitiful person, he had to bear the blame.

Restraining the complaints and resentments in his heart, Assistant Zhang pulled his tie and said with a smile on his face, "Yes, Miss Rong, watching a movie is very particular, not only the plot should be brilliant, but the environment is also very important, one is related to the theme of the movie. The suitable environment can make the audience more involved in the plot and impress the audience."

Rong Shu listened to his explanation and nodded, "What you said also makes sense."

"Thank you Miss Rong for your compliment." Assistant Zhang smiled and pushed. He took off his glasses, then quickly glanced in the rearview mirror to see Fu Jingting.

It happened that Fu Jingting also looked over, and the two looked at each other.

Assistant Zhang quickly flattered and asked Mr. Fu with his eyes, how am I round?

Fu Jingting raised his chin in a dignified manner, not bad.

Assistant Zhang breathed a sigh of relief, looked away and continued to drive seriously.

At this time, Rong Shu suddenly opened his mouth and asked again, "By the way, what is the name of the movie?"

The retro style is popular in the entertainment industry recently, so most of the movies and TV series filmed are related to the Republic of China or the Anti-Japanese War era.

This Moonlight is a movie about the Republic of China, and she heard that there are three.

Therefore, she still didn't know which movie Fu Jingting was going to show her.

Fu Jingting took out two movie tickets from his suit pocket and handed them over, "There are names on them."

"I'll take a look." Rong Shu took the movie tickets, looked down, and then slowly read out the name "The Family Spy" "Shadow", it turned out to be this one. "

"Have you seen it?" Fu Jingting was surprised.

Rong Yuan shook his head, "No, I've heard that this movie is very popular. Many Tiancheng employees mentioned this movie when they chatted. I heard that the plot is very good, and the love between the hero and heroine is also very good. It's very touching, so I'm also a little interested, but I've been too busy lately to watch it. Thanks to you, I can see how good this movie really is. "

She returned the movie ticket to him and smiled at him.

Fu Jingting was slightly relieved.

She hadn't seen it.

He was afraid that she had seen it, so he brought her here to invite her to watch the movie she had seen. For her, there was no surprise at all.

Assistant Zhang, who was driving in front, also breathed a sigh of relief.

Great, Miss Rong hasn't seen it.

If he has watched it, President Fu must not toss him again, ask him to investigate which movies are good, and then ask him to buy tickets or something?

"Let's put the movie tickets with you." Fu Jingting put the movie tickets in Rong Shu's hand again, "You keep it."

Rong Shu looked at the tickets in her hand and her bag, and finally Nodding, "Okay, then leave me here, I'll give you your one when the movie ticket arrives later."

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

Soon, the movie theater arrived.

Assistant Zhang parked the car, Fu Jingting got out first, and then extended his hand to the woman in the car.

The woman put her hand on his hand and was pulled out by him.

Assistant Zhang stuck his head out of the driver's seat, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong, I'll find the parking lot, contact me after the movie, and I'll drive here to pick you up."

"Go." Fu Jingting pursed his lips, a little impatient respond.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes again.

Yes, it's annoying again.

He just said a word, how long can he hinder them?

He couldn't even bear him for a few seconds, why couldn't he just leave?

With a pouting, Assistant Zhang retracted his head and drove away.

Without the lightbulb in the way, Fu Jingting's face regained the calmness he had when he got out of the car, and his face changed so quickly that Rong Shu was a little stunned.

Because he wanted to say something to her just after she got out of the car, but he was interrupted by Assistant Zhang before he could speak, so he was very impatient with Assistant Zhang.

Now that Assistant Zhang left, he immediately swept away the gloom on his face and regained his composure. She was surprised by the speed of changing his face so quickly.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu couldn't help but smile.

She didn't know yet that he had two faces, and they were somehow cute.

"What are you laughing at?" Fu Jingting asked, not knowing what Rong Shu thought of laughing.

Rong Shu waved her hand, "It's nothing, let's go, let's go in, it's almost time."

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded, took her hand, and entered the cinema.

This cinema has nearly a hundred years of architectural history, but many facilities still maintain the style of the last century, so as soon as you step into it, you will feel like you are dreaming of returning to the Republic of China.

Assistant Zhang is right, coming here to watch the movies of the Republic of China is indeed very fitting.

At the ticket gate, Fu Jingting suddenly pulled Rong Shu who took out the ticket and was about to go to the ticket inspection.

Rong Shu looked up at him, "What's the matter?"

Fu Jingting pointed to the sales office in front, "Do you want something to eat?"

He saw a lot of people lined up there, buying popcorn, cola and other things.

After the man bought it and handed it to the woman, the woman was very happy, and some even kissed the man on the face.

If he bought it too, would Rong Shu happily kiss him?

Just when Fu Jingting was thinking about how high the possibility was, Rong Shu suddenly shook his head and replied, "No, if the plot is good and I watch it seriously, I

will forget that I still have food to eat, so after a movie, basically I can't eat as much, so if you buy it, it's a waste, let's go."

"I want to buy it." Fu Jingting stood still, then motioned her to look at the other girls, "They all have them, I don't want you to, wait for me."

When the words fell, he let go of her hand and walked to the sales place.

Rong Shu looked at his back, her red lips moved, and finally she smiled softly.

He suddenly uttered a sarcastic word.

But I have to admit that this sentence really touched her.

Because this is what he values ??her, he doesn't want her to lose to other girls.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 633-634

Chapter 633

Well, since he cared about her wholeheartedly and worked hard to buy snacks for her, then wait for him.

Rong Shu looked left and right, saw a rest area, walked over and sat down, then shook her legs and stared at the sales office there.

Fu Jingting had already come to the sales office at this moment, probably because of his strong aura, the men and women who were lining up took the initiative to give up their seats for him.

This move surprised Fu Jingting somewhat.

He had never been to these public places, so he didn't know that he still had this kind of treatment, and as soon as he came, someone gave way to him.

If it was normal, he might let them continue to line up without letting him.

But not now, Rong Shu is still waiting for him there, so he is welcome.

After nodding and thanking everyone in the queue, Fu Jingting came to the front.

The cashier lady saw such a tall, handsome and powerful man in front of her, and when she saw a rich and powerful man, her breathing stopped for a moment, her face flushed, and her voice stuttered, "First... Mr. , what do you need?"

So handsome, so handsome, she has never seen such a good-looking man before.

She thought that such top-quality products only existed in the second dimension, but she didn't expect that it actually existed in reality.

Fu Jingting ignored the cashier's nympho, glanced at the menu in front of him, lightly opened his thin lips and said indifferently, "A portion of mango juice, a portion of popcorn."

"Hi..." The cashier took a breath.

God, even if the appearance is so perfect, the sound is so good.

Truly a great man.

Those so-called male gods in the entertainment industry, compared with this one, are proper shit.

Seeing the cashier standing there in a daze, Fu Jingting frowned displeasedly, "Huh?"

Hearing the dissatisfaction in his tone, the cashier hurried back to her senses and apologized apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir, I just lost my mind, a mango juice and a popcorn, right? I'll prepare it now."

Fu Jingting He snorted , then remembered something, and said, "How much stock do you have? I've packed it all."

"Ah?"

I will buy all of them, and then as long as they are guests in the movie theater, they can come to you to get what they want for free."

Having said that, he turned around and looked at the team behind, "It's just like I'm the one who let you cut the queue for you. Thank you."

After speaking, he turned back and took out a gold card from his wallet and handed it to the cashier, "Swipe the card."

"Okay... okay." The cashier took his card in a trance. .

Even the crowd lining up behind was in a trance.

They... seem to have been invited by the boss.

I didn't expect to go out to watch a movie tonight, and there are such good things.

“Sir, your card.” The cashier returned Fu Jingting’s card with both hands.

After Fu Jingting took it, he threw it into his suit pocket, mentioned his things, and turned away.

Whether it was the cashier lady or the people in the team, they all turned to look at his back.

The woman’s eyes are full of heartbeat, while the man is envious.

Envy to be a man like him, rich, powerful and so handsome, which man doesn’t yearn for.

“Little brother.” Suddenly, there were two more girls holding milk tea in front of Fu Jingting.

The two girls looked at the handsome man in front of them, their cheeks were crimson, their heartbeats couldn’t stop, and they were nervous.

After all, they have never approached such a handsome man before, so the pressure is still great.

“You called me?” Fu Jingting asked with frowning.

The two girls nodded again and again, “Yes, little brother.”

Fu Jingting’s brows furrowed even tighter.

little brother?

What a strange name it is.

“I’m not your little brother, please get out of the way.” Fu Jingting opened his mouth and said displeasely.

Seeing him a little impatient, the two girls felt even more nervous and stressed, and they were even embarrassed to stop him and not let him go.

But they have never met such a superb man. If they let it go, they may never meet again in the future.

So even if they are hated, they don’t want to go away, they just want to get contact information, maybe they will have a chance to be with each other in the future.

Thinking, the two girls took a deep breath, tried to calm themselves down, took out their mobile phones, raised a smile and looked at Fu Jingting, "Little brother, can you add your contact information?"

Fu Jingting saw that not only did they not leave, but instead Asking for his contact information, his face sank.

If they weren't all girls, he would have called the security to drive them away.

Fu Jingting ignored the two girls, passed them, and walked straight towards Rong Shu.

One of the two girls wanted to chase, but was caught by the other.

The girl shook her head at her, and then pointed in Rong Shu's direction.

Immediately, the girl who was pulled understood everything and sighed, "Let's go."

The woman sitting in the lounge area was prettier than them, had a better temperament, and was more expensive and fashionable than them. Apparently from a wealthy family, he looks so good with this peerless handsome guy.

They are indeed a little unworthy, so don't be delusional. It is already good luck to see such a good-looking handsome guy.

The two girls left in despair.

And Fu Jingting also came to Rong Shu and passed the popcorn and mango juice in his hand.

When Rong Shu took it, he did not forget to say with a half-smile, "Little brother, would you like to add your contact information?"

Fu Jingting's pupils shrank when she called her little brother, and his whole body was numb.

It turned out that it wasn't because the name little brother was strange, and it wasn't because he didn't like it.

But it was not her who called the little brother, so he felt strange and didn't want to hear it.

But when she called, he suddenly felt that this name was really good. The person who invented this name was a genius.

“Cough.” Fu Jingting coughed lightly, and said in a slightly hoarse voice, “I didn’t respond to those two women’s screaming, and I didn’t give them their contact information. Don’t be angry.”

Rong Shu stood up, “I’m not angry . Ah, I know you didn’t give it to them.”

She sat here and watched the whole scene just now, of course she knew how much he despised those two girls.

So when he came back, she just made fun of him, not angry.

And she is also very satisfied with his practice of jumping in the queue and compensating for the people in the queue later.

After all, not everyone can do like him, and many people don’t think about it at all, thinking that it is a matter of course for others to let him jump in the queue.

Seeing that what Rong Shu said was true, Fu Jingting breathed a sigh of relief, “Let’s go, the movie is about to start.”

“Well.” Rong Shu stood up and took his arm.

Fu Jingting was stunned for a moment, looked down at her holding his hand, and suddenly didn’t know what to say.

Rong Shu looked at him, “What’s the matter? Can’t I pull it?”

“No!” Fu Jingting immediately replied, “Of course you can, this is your exclusive, and I will only pull you alone.”

He raised his thin lips .

Rong Shu snorted, “Of course you can only help me alone, otherwise what would you do?”

“Well, you’re right.” Fu Jingting nodded in approval.

If he can’t even do that, she really can leave him alone.

And he doesn’t deserve to say he loves her.

The two passed the ticket check, entered the screening room, and started looking for seats.

When he found a seat, the corner of Mr. Rong’s mouth twitched and twitched, “Why are these two seats?”

Chapter 634 Boring Movies

Isn't this the hottest movie theater seat on the Internet, the two darkest, most remote locations in the far corners of the projection room.

It happens to be such a location, and it is the favorite for couples to buy, because no one will find out if you do bad things here.

Rong Shu never thought that Fu Jingting would ask Assistant Zhang to buy such a position.

What the hell is he in.

Shouldn't you also want to follow the example of those couples, take advantage of her when the movie is showing, and want to do something with her?

At this moment, the movie hadn't started yet, and the light was still on in the projection room, so Fu Jingting could clearly understand what Rong Shu's eyes meant.

He quickly shook his head, "It wasn't me, it was Zhang Cheng who bought it at his own discretion."

He was telling the truth this time.

These two positions were really not what he asked Zhang Cheng to buy.

He had never been to a place like a movie theater to watch a movie, so he didn't know the seating pattern of the movie theater. How could Zhang Cheng buy these two seats.

So this is naturally what Zhang Cheng himself meant.

However, he was quite satisfied with these two positions.

Apart from the two of them, there was no one else in this row. He didn't like to sit next to strangers, just the two of them, clean.

The most important thing is that even if he and Rong Shu really do something, no one will disturb them.

Thinking, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed a faint light, and it was fleeting.

"It was really Assistant Zhang who bought it himself?" Rong Shu narrowed her eyes and looked at the man.

How could she not believe it.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "It's him, it's over in a while, you can ask him."

He looked very serious.

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at him, bent down and sat down, "Forget it, even if I ask, I can't help him if he lies. After all, he is your person and will definitely help you."

"I really don't." Fu Jingting sat down with him, a trace of grievance evident in his eyes.

Rong Shu put the juice into the drink box on the armrest, and handed him the popcorn, "Okay, if you don't have it, let's eat some?"

Fu Jingting looked down at the golden popcorn in front of him, smelling the popcorn emanating from it. The cheap milk fragrance that came out made his brows wrinkle.

To be honest, smelling this smell gave him no appetite.

But she took the initiative to hand it over to him and asked him if he would eat it, and he naturally wanted to give her face.

He is such a good man who loves his wife.

Although, she has not yet become his wife again.

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand, picked up a popcorn and put it in his mouth, the smell of industrial saccharin instantly made him pursed his thin lips.

He swallowed the popcorn in his mouth with difficulty, and then saw that Rong Shu also grabbed one and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Eat less." Fu Jingting unscrewed a bottle of mineral water and took two sips. After diluting the sweetness of saccharin in his mouth, he reminded.

Rong Shu looked at him, "What?"

"There are too many additives in this thing, don't eat too much, it is not good for your health. If you like to eat popcorn, I will ask the chef to make something for you." Fu Jingting covered the mineral spring Water bottle, also put aside.

Rong Shu smiled and said, "I know, but when you come out to play, don't worry too much, and I'm measured and won't finish it. After all, I don't really like these snacks, so you insisted on buying them for me. , wouldn't it be too wasteful not to eat some?"

"I just saw that other people have it, and I didn't want you to have it, so I bought it, but I didn't expect it to be so unpalatable." Fu Jingting frowned in disgust.

“It’s like this outside, and besides the price is here, how good can you expect it? It’s okay to eat less.” Rong Shu picked up another one and put it in his mouth.

Fu Jingting originally wanted to stop her, but seeing her so happy, after thinking about it, he finally let it go.

Let her eat, eat less, he looked at her.

As long as she doesn’t eat up the box.

Suddenly, the lights in the projection room dimmed, and the opposite projection screen also appeared.

Seeing this, Rong Shu quickly put down the popcorn in her hand and reminded the man beside her, “The movie has started, put on your glasses.”

Fu Jingting looked down at the glasses in his hand, and his first reaction was that they were of poor quality.

How good a 4D effect can such glasses show?

I’m afraid it can only show a little bit.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting unfolded his glasses and put them on, then looked at the opposite screen.

Sure enough, the 4D effect presented is very poor, and you can only see that the people in the movie are not far in front of you, and it does not make the audience feel immersed in the scene.

If I had known earlier, I might as well take Rong Shu to his screening room to watch.

Fu Jingting happily took off his glasses and threw them aside, not intending to watch a movie.

For him, movies with this theme have absolutely no attraction at all. He came here just to experience the dating process of ordinary lovers with Rong Shu.

After all, Zhang Cheng said that a date for a lover is to watch a movie, go shopping in an amusement park, etc., and the romance that other men give to his girlfriend, he also wants to give her.

Although it is copied, but at least, he will not let her have no memories.

Fu Jingting was not interested in movies, so he propped his head up and looked at the woman beside him.

The woman wears 4D glasses, he can't see her eyes, but judging from her straight back and motionless appearance, she is watching movies with relish.

It seems that the movie ticket is the right one.

Fu Jingting thought, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

Although it was in the dark, Fu Jingting's eyes were too scorching and intense, and he made no secret of it.

Therefore, it is impossible for Rong Shu not to feel that he has been looking at her.

She turned her head around, took off her glasses, and met the gentle and deep eyes of the man, "Why don't you watch a movie and watch me? I have a good movie?"

Fu Jingting nodded solemnly, "Yes, you look better than a movie.

"It's completely uninteresting, it's just a bitter drama. From the beginning to the present, the men and women in it are either crying or roaring. It's ridiculous. I don't think it's good, and he feels tired at a glance.

But she was different, no matter how long he watched, he would never get tired of it.

Come again, come again, his show, words.

It's better than the movie, and this kind of metaphor is a loss for him to come up with.

However, she was very happy to hear him say that about herself.

It's normal for women to be a little vain. Who doesn't like to be more beautiful than others, especially the ones they like.

"Cough." Rong Shu's face was a little red, but it was not obvious in the dark. After she coughed, she whispered, "Okay, don't watch me, watch a movie, if you look at me like this, my movies are all over the place. I can't watch it anymore."

After all, his eyes were so intense, she must be uncomfortable knowing that he was staring at her all the time, and then her attention would gradually shift from the movie to him.

"Okay, I don't want to watch you, you can watch a movie." Fu Jingting nodded in agreement.

To convince her, he put his glasses back on and turned his head back.

Seeing this, Rong Shu put on her glasses again and continued watching the movie.

Fu Jingting did force himself to watch for a while, but in the end, he found that he couldn't watch anymore, and finally took off his glasses, his face was expressionless.

He still feels that movie, it sucks.

It's really a shame she can see it, and she seems to be quite moved, and she has a tissue in her hand.

As for what?

It's not true!

Fu Jingting was helpless, but his eyes were full of doting.

Rong Shu didn't know that she was being scolded by Fu Jingting. She extended a tissue under her glasses and wiped her tears.

Just as she wiped away her tears and took out the tissue, she suddenly felt her shoulders sink.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 635-636

Chapter 635

Rong Shu quickly took off her glasses and turned to look, only to find Fu Jingting's head on her shoulders.

She shook her shoulders and whispered, "Fu Jingting?" The man didn't respond.

Rong Shu leaned her head forward, and through the light from the big screen, she saw the man's closed eyes and calm face.

Is he asleep?

Rong Shu was a little surprised and speechless.

How ugly is this movie for him, he can still fall asleep.

But also, although this movie is booing about the spy war of the Republic of China, in fact, the real plot is about love.

For ordinary men, this kind of movie is not necessarily acceptable to watch, let alone him.

“Since you don’t like watching this kind of movie, why would you buy this kind of ticket.” Rong Shu looked at the man’s sleeping face, and whispered, dumbfounded.

She didn’t mean to wake the man up. The movie had only started for half an hour, and there was an hour and a half left. When he woke him up, he couldn’t watch it again, and he had to fall asleep after a while.

So, might as well just let him sleep.

Rong Shu reached out and closed Fu Jingting’s coat.

Although the heating in the screening room is turned on, it will not feel cold when you are awake, but it will be when you fall asleep.

She didn’t have much clothes to put on him, so all she could do was close his coat to keep him warm.

After doing this, Rong Shu put on her glasses and continued watching the movie.

The moment she turned her head to the screen, the man sleeping on her shoulder suddenly opened his eyes.

He didn’t move his head, only moved his eyes and looked down.

Seeing the buttons of his coat buttoned up on his body, the corners of his mouth twitched more and more.

He did fall asleep just now, but he was also woken up by her shouting.

It’s just that he didn’t open his eyes, he wanted to see if she would call him directly.

But what she didn’t expect was that she didn’t do that. Instead, she let him continue to sleep. Afraid that he would be cold, she buttoned his clothes and gently adjusted the position of his head so that his head could be placed more comfortably.

Such a warm gesture made him want to open his eyes immediately and hug her.

But no, in her opinion, he was asleep. If he opened his eyes, she would immediately find out that he was pretending to be asleep and deliberately test her reaction, maybe she would be angry.

So keep your eyes open.

However, that doesn't mean he can't hug her.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting suddenly raised his hanging right hand, blocking Rong Shu's soft waist.

Rong Shu was stunned, her body froze subconsciously.

After all, it is strange not to be startled when someone suddenly hugs his waist.

But in this corner, she and Fu Jingting were the only ones, so it was self-evident who was holding her waist.

The corners of her mouth twitched, and she looked down. Sure enough, she saw that the man's hand was on her waist, and a few fingers were still bent, just hooking her waist firmly.

So, he didn't fall asleep at all, did he?

Otherwise, how could his hand achieve this level?

A person who is really asleep, even if he is on someone else's waist, his fingers are naturally hanging down, how can he be like this!

Well, she was almost tricked by him!

"Wake up." Rong Shu raised her hand and pushed the man, "Wake up quickly, don't pretend to be asleep."

However, Fu Jingting didn't move, and didn't mean to wake up at all.

Rong Shu frowned, "Fu Jingting, are you sure you want to keep pretending? I'll throw you down if you keep pretending."

Fu Jingting still didn't move.

Seeing this, Rong Shu observed him for a while. His expression was still calm, his eyelashes did not flutter, and his breathing rhythm was also long and peaceful. The whole person looked exactly like he was asleep.

So now, Rong Shu is not sure whether he fell asleep or not.

If he fell asleep, wouldn't she just wake him up?

But in case he didn't fall asleep, he was pretending to be asleep...

Oh, forget it, it doesn't matter whether he fell asleep or not, let him go.

Anyway, just don't mess around with him.

Speaking of which, it wasn't the first time he fell asleep leaning on her shoulder.

Rong Shu sighed, ignored Fu Jingting and put on his glasses to watch a movie.

More than an hour later, the movie was over and the lights in the projection room came on.

Rong Shu took off her glasses, revealing a pair of crying red eyes with lashes and eye sockets not yet dry.

Although this movie is a bloody love drama, I have to admit that the feelings in it are still very touching. After a movie, she cried several times on and off.

Not only her, but many people in the screening room also cried. When the show was over, they were still discussing where they were most moved and most likely to make people cry.

Taking a deep breath, Rong Shu rubbed her eyes, ready to call Fu Jingting up.

In the end, before she could do this, she suddenly felt a light on her shoulders, and Fu Jingting got up by herself.

He opened his eyes and looked at her, "It's over?"

Rong Shu hummed, "It's over, but you woke up just fine."

She had something to say.

Fu Jingting naturally knew that she was trying to see if he was pretending to be asleep. His eyes flickered, pretending that he didn't understand anything, and he said, "The lights are too bright and dazzling, so I woke up. Have you cried?"

Seeing his reason, Rong Shu didn't bother to talk to him about whether what he said was true

.

He didn't think it, just thought it was a garbage movie that lowered people's IQ.

Of course, if she likes it, he won't say what's in his heart.

"It's good to look good, let's go, everyone is gone, we're the only ones left." Fu Jingting stood up and stretched out his hand towards Rong Shu.

Rong Shu put her hand in his palm, he squeezed it lightly, and led her out of the screening room.

Coming to the ticket hall outside, Fu Jingting glanced at the sales office and suddenly said, "You go to the rest area and wait for me, I'll buy something."

"What do you want to buy?" Rong Shu took a sip of the unfinished mango juice, "Isn't it a snack again?"

"No, you'll know in a while." Fu Jingting shook his head slightly.

Yo, it's still selling off.

Forget it, he can buy it if he wants to. She will have to see what he bought in a while.

Rong Shu took her hand back, walked to the previous rest area, and sat there waiting for Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting lifted his foot and walked towards the sales office.

The cashier at the sales office blushed again when she saw him, "Sir, what do you want this time?"

Fu Jingting lightly opened his thin lips, "Some ice cubes, wrapped in a towel, thank you."

"Huh? Ice cubes?" The lady was stunned, obviously not expecting that this is what he wanted.

She has been working here for so long, and she has never seen anyone who sells ice cubes and wraps them in towels.

What is he going to use it for?

Seeing that the cashier was stunned, Fu Jingting frowned and urged, "You're ready, it shouldn't be difficult for you to prepare this here, right?"

"Of course." The cashier came back to her senses, quickly replied, and then hurried to prepare.

Since it sells snacks and drinks, ice cubes are naturally indispensable, and towels are naturally included. After all, guests get drinks on their bodies, and there are many things that need towels, so they also sell towels.

Soon, the cashier held the ice cube in the towel and handed it to Fu Jingting, "Sir, this is what you want."

Fu Jingting glanced at it and was satisfied, and reached out to take it, "How much."

"No need . Sir." The cashier girl waved her hand, "You bought all of our inventory and let us sell it for a week today, so we don't charge you, and it's not worth anything, just treat it as us. It's for you, sir."

"Thank you." Fu Jingting was not polite. After expressing his thanks, he turned and walked towards Rong Shu.

Chapter 636

"You're back?" Seeing the man coming, Rong Shu put down her phone and stood up.

The man hummed in a gentle voice, "I'm back."

He liked her phrase 'back' very much, making him feel like she was asking him to go home.

"What did you buy?" Rong Shu looked at his right hand, and saw that he was holding a blue towel in his right hand. The towel was bulging, as if it was wrapped in something.

Rong Shu looked at the man with a puzzled face, "What did you buy the towel for?"

"I didn't buy it." Fu Jingting walked over and sat down, "It was delivered over there."

He looked at the sales office.

"Oh~" Rong Shu dragged her tail and looked at the man with a subtle look, "It's a gift."

"Yes." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips, "If I'm not mistaken, the cashier is a woman. If the girl is given to you, you can accept it. Why, I'm afraid it will hurt someone's heart?"

Hearing the woman's sour tone, Fu Jingting felt His eyebrows twitched slightly.

He looked down at the towel in his hand, and then at the woman who was obviously unhappy, and couldn't help but chuckle.

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "Are you still laughing? What's so funny?"

"Okay, I won't laugh anymore." Fu Jingting coughed lightly against his lips, and stopped laughing if he didn't laugh.

However, the smile in his eyes was so obvious.

“Are you jealous?” he asked looking at the woman.

Rong Shu’s expression changed, she turned her head to one side, and replied dutifully, “Who is jealous, I’m not jealous.”

Fu Jingting saw that her mouth was stubborn, and patted the position beside her, “You misunderstood, this is me watching a movie I cut the queue before, and then bought all of their inventory, and gave back to everyone as a thank you gift, because I helped them complete their performance ahead of schedule, and when I knew I needed this, I gave it to me directly.”

That’s how it turned out.

It turned out that the cashier didn’t give it to him because she saw that he was good looking.

Also, there is no one who takes a fancy to others and even gives them towels.

Realizing that she was wrong about being jealous, Rong Shu’s face couldn’t help but get hot, and she felt somewhat embarrassed, “I’m sorry, I wronged you.”

She apologized in a low voice.

Fu Jingting put down the towel in his hand and stood up, rubbing her hair suddenly, “Okay, you don’t need to apologize to me, on the contrary, I’m glad you can wrong me.”

“Huh?” Rong Shu looked up at him, “ Why?”

“Because you’re jealous, it means you care about me, right?” Fu Jingting lowered his eyes and looked at her.

Rong Shu lowered her head slightly and said nothing.

Fu Jingting looked at the tips of her flushed ears and let out another chuckle, then pulled her to sit down, picked up the towel just put aside, and stretched it out towards her.

Rong Shu was startled, “What are you doing?”

“Apply your eyes.” Fu Jingting said, putting the towel on her eyes.

Suddenly, the cold touch made her close her eyes.

It turned out that the bread in the towel was ice cubes.

“So, what you want to buy is ice cubes?” Rong Shu asked.

Fu Jingting hummed, "You have cried too many times in the screening room, your eyes are slightly swollen, and if you don't apply enough, it will definitely be bulb eyes tomorrow.

"

Fu Jingting replied seriously, "I won't, because I didn't cry."

"Then you are very proud?" Rong Shu's mouth twitched.

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Okay, don't move, it will be applied to your face in a while."

Rong Shu snorted and sat up straight.

Half an hour later, Fu Jingting felt that the ice cubes in the towel had melted a lot, and it was no longer as bulging as it was at the beginning.

He didn't intend to continue to apply it to Rong Shu, otherwise when all the ice cubes turned into water, it would drip down and wet her clothes.

"How about I take a look?" Fu Jingting took the towel away from Rongshu's eyes and looked at it.

Rong Shu opened her eyes, and it took a while to see things clearly. She looked at the man and asked, "How is it?"

"It's gone." Fu Jingting took out a decorative handkerchief from his breast pocket and wiped the ice from her eyes. water.

Rong Shu blinked, "It's fine, right, what time is it?"

She remembered that it was six o'clock in the afternoon when they set off from Tiancheng.

I went to have dinner in the middle, and then came back to the movie theater. By the time I got to the movie theater, it was already past eight o'clock.

Then add a two-hour movie, it's probably more than ten o'clock now, right?

Hearing Rong Shu's question, Fu Jingting raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "It's half past ten."

Sure enough, he guessed right.

"It's so late, let's go back." Rong Shu looked around.

At this time, there were not many people in the cinema, and it began to show a cold state.

Fu Jingting nodded, "Go back then."

He stood up with a towel.

Rong Shu also got up.

The two walked out of the cinema.

It was raining outside at the moment, and the temperature dropped several degrees at once.

The moment Rong Shu just walked out, a cold wind rushed towards her face. She shivered and sneezed suddenly, and her body became tense.

She sighed towards the palm of her hand, then rubbed it, her teeth were fighting slightly and said, "Why is it raining so hard all of a sudden, and it's still so cold, much colder than the rain in the city center."

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded.

It is indeed very cold here, and even he, who is not very afraid of cold, feels a little cold.

It is conceivable that the temperature here is indeed worse than that in the city center.

Looking at the woman who was shivering coldly, her face turned pale, Fu Jingting pursed her thin lips.

Now he regrets letting Zhang Cheng set the cinema here.

"Take it." Fu Jingting passed the towel in his hand to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu stretched out his hand to catch it, and then saw Fu Jingting stretch out his left hand from the bandage.

Rong Shu's face changed suddenly, and he quickly pressed his left arm, "Fu Jingting, what are you doing? Your hands are not ready, why did you take this?"

"I took off my clothes." Fu Jingting looked at her and replied.

Rong Shu instantly understood why he had to take off his clothes, it was for her.

Seeing how cold she was, he wanted to put a coat on her.

Although his move made her feel warm, she did not support it.

“No, you can’t take it off!” Rong Shu looked at the man with a serious face, “I know you want to put your clothes on for me, but in such a cold day, you gave me your clothes, what should you do?”

“I don’t mind, I It’s not cold.” Fu Jingting put his right hand on the button of his coat.

Seeing that he was about to unbutton it, Rong Shu became anxious, grabbed his tie and tugged it in front of her.

Fu Jingting was dragged in front of him by her, and his entire upper body was bent down.

His expression was also stunned, obviously not expecting such a move from a woman.

“You...”

“Who said you’re not cold anymore?” Rong Shu interrupted the man’s words directly, she said calmly, “Look at you, your lips are purple, what’s not cold?”

Speaking of this, the expression on her face suddenly softened, and her voice was no longer so strong, it was much gentler, “I know you are afraid that I will get sick from the cold, so you want to give me the clothes, but in the same way, I I don’t want you to get cold and get sick, and your clothes are thinner than mine, so you should wear your clothes well and don’t take them off, or I’ll be anxious for you, do you hear me?”

After speaking, she let go of his tie.

Fu Jingting straightened his body and hummed, “I heard.”

“I heard you still take it off?” Rong Shu looked at him and put his hand on the button again, and he had already unbuttoned one of the buttons. Darkened once.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 637-638

Chapter 637 The best way to warm

“I don’t take it off, I just thought of a way to put a coat on you without taking off my clothes.” Fu Jingting raised his thin lips and returned.

Rong Shu was full of doubts, “What can I do?”

Fu Jingting didn't answer, he lowered his head and continued to unbutton the remaining buttons.

Soon, all the buttons of the coat were unbuttoned by him. He grabbed the coat on both sides and opened it, and said to Rong Shu, "Come in, I'll hold you."

At this moment, Rong Shu instantly understood what the method he was talking about was.

That's when she got into his arms, and he wrapped her in his coat.

I have to say, this method is really good, the best of both worlds.

But thankfully he could figure it out.

Shaking his head amusingly, Rong Shu didn't twist, nor was she shy. After exhaling, she stepped forward and hugged the man.

After all, it's so cold, what's there to be shy about?

The man sees the woman hugging his waist, and then closes the coat.

His coat was so big that it could even be buttoned up when closed.

Therefore, Rong Shu's whole body was completely covered by the coat, not even her head was exposed. In addition, Fu Jingting's warm body temperature was wrapping her, and she didn't feel cold in an instant. , this time gradually calmed down.

Fu Jingting felt the change in the woman in his arms, lowered his head and rubbed the top of the woman's head with his chin, "Is it better?"

"Well, it is better." Rong Shu's voice came from his clothes, and it sounded a little dull.

Fu Jingting breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

"Assistant Zhang hasn't come yet?" Rong Shu asked with her forehead pressed against the man's heart.

Fu Jingting looked to the side of the road, frowning tightly, "Not yet, when I just left the cinema, I said that I will come over immediately, and there is no shadow now."

"Then there is probably something delayed, just wait." Rong Shu Sighed.

Fu Jingting hummed and hugged her tighter.

The two stood under the eaves at the entrance of the cinema, and after waiting for a while, the familiar Maybach finally appeared.

Immediately afterwards, the Maybach's car door opened, and Assistant Zhang ran towards Fu Jingting with an umbrella in his hand.

When he came to Fu Jingting, he quickly bowed and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I'm late."

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting looked at him and asked in a deep voice.

Assistant Zhang straightened his glasses and replied, "I encountered a car accident on my way from the public parking lot, so I was blocked for a while."

It wasn't that he came late on purpose.

When Fu Jingting heard this was the reason, he stopped blaming Assistant Zhang, and said, "Give me the umbrella."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang responded and handed the umbrella over.

At this time, he suddenly thought of something and asked in surprise, "Mr. Fu, why are you alone? Where is Miss Rong? Did she leave beforehand?"

Fu Jingting didn't answer him, and reached out to pick up the umbrella.

Therefore, without the shackles of his coat, it automatically opened, revealing the woman in his arms.

When Assistant Zhang saw Rong Shu in Fu Jingting's arms, his eyes bulged in surprise, "Miss Rong? So you are here!"

He thought she was gone and left President Fu alone.

Unexpectedly, she did not leave, but was in President Fu's clothes.

Because President Fu was too tall, his clothes were too big, and it was still a little dark here, so he really didn't realize that there was someone hiding in President Fu's arms for a while.

I just feel that Mr. Fu's behavior of holding his clothes tightly is a bit confusing and a bit destructive.

But he still didn't think much about it, he just thought that Fu was always too cold, that's why he was like this.

Unexpectedly, this is the truth.

Sure enough, the truth is often unexpected.

But I have to say, they really can play!

Assistant Zhang gave Fu Jingting and Rong Shu a thumbs up in his heart.

Seeing that she was discovered by Assistant Zhang, Rong Shu could not continue to stay in Fu Jingting's arms.

She let go of Fu Jingting's waist, turned around, and smiled at Assistant Zhang with a blushing face, "Assistant Zhang."

"Miss Rong." Assistant Zhang smiled back slightly.

Fu Jingting opened the umbrella, lowered his head and said softly to Rong Shu, "Grab me, let's go."

Rong Shu nodded and grabbed his arm.

The next second, Fu Jingting took her into the rain screen.

The rain was really heavy, and the big ones fell on the umbrella, as if it had to smash through the umbrella. Even the rainwater dripping down from the edge of the umbrella formed a stream of water.

Rong Shu felt that her shoes and trousers were soaked, and her feet were freezing.

But now they can't take care of this, they have to get in the car quickly, otherwise it will be even worse.

After trotting all the way, I finally got into the car.

Fu Jingting put away the umbrella and threw it at his feet, then quickly took out dry towels and the like from the storage box.

Although their heads and upper bodies were not wet, their feet were almost soaked.

So after the two got into the car, they hurriedly cleaned up, otherwise it would be strange if they kept soaking in the water and didn't get sick.

"Turn up the heating." Fu Jingting instructed Assistant Zhang.

Assistant Zhang did as he did, turning on the heating to a full extent.

The whole car was warm, so Rong Shu could pack up slowly.

An hour and a half later, the car finally returned to Repulse Bay.

Assistant Zhang drove the car into the parking lot. After parking, Rong Shu was about to open the door.

Just when she put her hand on the car door, she suddenly thought of something and turned to look at the man beside her, "It's past twelve o'clock, and the rain outside is heavier than when we came out of the cinema, it's already a torrential rain. Now, it's still windy, or don't go back, the road is too dangerous."

Originally, it only took an hour for them to return from the suburbs.

However, as the rain on the road became heavier, there was even fog, and the wind was howling and frightening, so Assistant Zhang reduced the speed of the car very slowly.

But even so, there were several times on the road that he could not see clearly and almost collided with other cars.

So, she was really worried about letting him go back at this time, what if something really happened along the way?

Hearing Rong Shu's retention, Fu Jingting raised his lips and answered without hesitation, "Okay, I'll stay."

He answered so quickly that Rong Shu even wondered if he was just waiting for her to stay. What about him.

Without thinking too much, Rong Shu looked at Assistant Zhang who was driving again, "Assistant Zhang, don't leave, too, it's too dangerous. My grandma downstairs has a good relationship with me. I can let you spend the night at her place.

"Is it okay?" Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting with some hesitation.

To be honest, he didn't want to leave either.

Because the road is really too dangerous.

When he came back, he drove carefully and carefully all the way, his whole nerves were tense, and that's it, he almost couldn't see the accident.

If you leave now, the probability of an accident is even greater.

But whether you can stay or not depends on the boss's intention.

Fortunately, Fu Jingting was not the kind of uncivilized boss, and he knew that it was too dangerous to go at this time, so he agreed to let Assistant Zhang stay.

Anyway, as long as Assistant Zhang is not allowed to sleep in Rong Shu's apartment, he doesn't care about anything else.

"Thank you, Mr. Fu." Assistant Zhang was very grateful to hear that Fu Jingting agreed to let him stay.

Then, he looked at Rong Shu again, "Miss Rong, then I'll trouble you."

"Nothing, it's best to be safe." Rong Shu waved her hand and got out of the car.

Rong Shu's grandma downstairs lives alone, and the house is very empty, so the house is usually deserted. If there are more people to accompany her to talk to, she will naturally agree happily.

In this way, Assistant Zhang's residence was settled, and Rong Shu took Fu Jingting back to her apartment upstairs with confidence.

Fu Jingting opened the shoe cabinet and took out the slippers as he was familiar with the situation. He was not at all like before, waiting for the master, Rong Shu, to do it.

It can be seen that he no longer regards himself as an outsider.

Chapter 638

Looking at the slippers that the man put in front of her, Rong Shu couldn't help laughing, "Do you really consider this your own home?"

Fu Jingting knew what she was referring to, and stood up and chuckled, "Isn't it a matter of time?"

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at him, "I'm too lazy to care about you." She

put on her slippers, passed him, walked to the living room, picked up the remote control on the coffee table, and turned on the heating.

Fu Jingting followed behind her, and as soon as she walked not far from her, she saw that she suddenly grabbed something and threw it at him.

He subconsciously stretched out his hand, caught it, felt a piece of soft fabric, and looked down, it was his pajamas.

She also bought it for him.

“Go take a shower.” Rong Shu pointed to the bathroom in the living room.

If you don't wash, if you don't let your body warm up, you will definitely not be able to catch a high fever tomorrow morning.

Fu Jingting looked at her with her pajamas in her arms, “You wash first.”

He also knew that taking a bath early was good for his health, so he wanted her to wash first.

Rong Shu was quite satisfied with Fu Jingting's courtesy and concern. She pointed to her bedroom with a smile, “I'll go back to the room to wash, so there is no first come and last arrival.”

Hearing this, Fu Jingting nodded slightly, no longer humbly . , walked to the bathroom in the living room with the pajamas.

To be honest, he still regrets that Rong Shu didn't take a shower in the bathroom in the living room.

If she washes here, when he washes, he can still smell the residual fragrance of the shower gel she used, so they can be regarded as indirect showers.

Looking at Fu Jingting's back, Rong Shu squinted slightly.

I don't know if it was her own delusion, but she always felt that he seemed to be thinking of something inexplicable.

Shaking her head, Rong Shu collected her thoughts and walked to her room, ready to take a shower.

Her feet were as cold as ice cubes. If she didn't take a shower, she should have caught a cold.

Rong Shu's washing lasted for more than half an hour. If it weren't for the lack of oxygen in the soaking, her brain began to feel dizzy, and she would not be willing to come out of it.

Rong Shu walked out of the room while putting on the mask.

At this time, Fu Jingting had already taken a shower and sat on the sofa for a while, flipping through a magazine in his hand.

Seeing the woman come out, Fu Jingting raised his head, “Is it done?”

Rong Shu hummed, then looked behind him, “Why didn't you make the bed?”

Fu Jingting's eyes flickered, he closed the magazine in his hand, and looked at her seriously, "Rong Shu, I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "If you don't want to sleep on the sofa, where do you want to sleep? My other room has been converted into a study, and I have sold the bed inside. You can only sleep on the sofa."

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids slightly and said nothing.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu suddenly thought of last night, her eyes widened, "You mean, you don't want to sleep on the sofa, you want to sleep in my room?"

Fu Jingting immediately raised his head, "Can you?"

"Of course not!" Rong Shu immediately replied, "I let you sneak into the room last night, but I didn't drive you out. I'm already soft-hearted. Now you still want to sleep in my room and sleep on my bed. There is no door, so you just sleep on the sofa. Otherwise, go downstairs and sleep with Assistant Zhang." Sleeping

with Zhang Cheng?

A trace of disgust flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, and it was fleeting. He straightened his back and turned back, "I'm not going downstairs."

"Then you can sleep on the sofa."

"I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

"So you are determined to sleep . Is it my room?" Rong Shu glared at him.

Well, after going around in a circle, the words returned to the original point, like a nesting doll.

Rong Shu took off the mask on her face, and her face moistened by the mask was exceptionally hydrated at this time. It was when the skin was at its best. The white and the inside were red, and people wanted to take a bite when they saw it.

Fu Jingting looked at her, his eyes darkened, and he said in a hoarse voice, "I want to sleep with you. Another reason is that I can't stretch the sofa."

"Can't stretch?" Rong Shu immediately observed the sofa carefully. .

After the sofa is unfolded, it is a simple folding bed with a width of 1.5 meters and a length of 1.8 meters. Looking at Fu Jingting, the height is 1.88 meters, um... It

seems that it cannot be stretched.

Rong Shu covered her face.

She didn't realize at all that it was not suitable for him to sleep on the sofa, just like an adult sleeping in a crib.

It seems that the few nights he stayed here, it was really difficult for him.

With a sigh, Rong Shu turned around and walked to her room.

When she came to the door, she suddenly turned her head and looked at the man sitting on the sofa, looking eagerly at her, her face flushed, her eyes turned away, she coughed and said, "Aren't you going to sleep in my room, why are you still sitting? "

You agree?" Fu Jingting stood up immediately, his eyes full of surprises.

Rong Shu's eyes flickered, "I'll close the door if you don't come in again. You're still sleeping on the sofa tonight."

"I'll come in!" He stretched his long legs, came behind her in three or two steps, and entered the room with her.

He knew that if he wasn't quicker and less active, with her thin skin, he would definitely close the door when she closed it.

By then, he should cry.

She stayed in Rong Shu's room as she wished, but she was open and aboveboard, and she got permission to come in.

Not to mention how beautiful Fu Jingting was in his heart.

Knowing the reason why she couldn't stretch on the sofa, she could make her soft-heartedly agree with him to enter the room. He should have said it before, maybe he could come in from the beginning, instead of waiting until now.

What a waste of opportunities.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed into himself, regretting his previous disappointment. Rong Shu didn't know what he was thinking, she took out a quilt

from the closet and threw it on the bed, "You cover this, we each cover one." Fu Jingting's eyes widened significantly, obviously surprised, "One person covers one Zhang?" "Of course, you still want to cover me with one?" Rong Shu squinted at him. Fu Jingting didn't speak, obviously that's what he meant. Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him and said, "I am so merciful that I can let you come in and sleep, so don't take an inch, and don't sneak under my quilt in the middle of the night, or I'll kick you out and let you

sleep on the sofa, Do you hear me?" She pointed at him warning. Fu Jingting nodded slightly, and reluctantly replied, "Okay." Only then did Rong Shu walk towards the makeup table with satisfaction, ready to apply skin care products. Fu Jingting looked at the big bed in front of him, and then looked at the two quilts. He seemed to have thought of something. A gleam of light flashed in his eyes, but soon disappeared, as if nothing had happened. He shook off the one that Rong Shu had just given him. I lay down on the bed with the quilt, and then half leaned on the head of the bed, watching the woman on the opposite smear and smearing, I was very satisfied. He and Rong Shu looked like a real couple. It's ridiculous to say that they were a real husband and wife before, and he had never been with her like this. Now that the divorce is coming and they are about to get back together, he and her have lived the same life as husband and wife. And all of this was done by Gu Manyin. Thinking of Gu Manyin, Fu Jingting's face darkened, he suddenly picked up the phone, and sent a message out. Soon, he received a reply. Seeing the reply, his face became even more ugly, and the aura around him became low.

Rong Shu saw him through the vanity mirror, and turned to look at him suspiciously, "What's wrong with you?"

Fu Jingting didn't lie to her, and said, "I just asked the investigation team I sent out to find Gu Manyin, When asked about Gu Manyin's whereabouts, the reply there is that there is no news of Gu Manyin's whereabouts yet."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 639-640

Chapter 639

Hearing this, Rong Shu, who was applying hand cream, also stopped, and after a while of silence, she asked, "Lin Tianchen didn't say that before, the focus is on the doctor of ALS and the hospital that treats ALS. Are you looking for it, there is no news?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "I haven't found any records of these institutions and the doctors in these institutions receiving new ALS patients or making outpatient visits. Therefore, the investigation team concluded that Gu Manyin had There is no intention to treat physical abnormalities."

Rong Shu frowned, "There is no intention to treat physical abnormalities, she is crazy?"

ALS is one of the major terminal diseases in the world. In the current medical history, there is no cure, only simple containment.

Once found to have ALS, if you don't seek medical treatment early, your body will quickly become stiff, muscles will atrophy, and eventually you will be paralyzed and die of pain.

In order not to go to jail, Gu Manyin had to escape when Jin Chan escaped. Obviously, he was not someone who would risk his life.

On the contrary, Gu Manyin should cherish his life, after all, Gu Manyin wanted her to die.

She didn't die, how could Gu Manyin die first.

Therefore, she did not understand Gu Manyin's behavior of not looking for a doctor.

But if she didn't understand, Rong Shu didn't plan to keep thinking about it, it would be too nerve-racking.

She continued to wipe the hand cream on her hands, lightly opened her red lips and said, "I don't want this, no matter where she is, as long as she has ALS, one day, she will always show her feet, it's getting late, you go to bed first Right."

When he fell asleep, she went up again.

Going up like this, she is not used to it, not used to it.

However, Fu Jingting didn't go to bed first as she said. He lifted her quilt and patted where she was sleeping, "It's really getting late, come up quickly."

He looked forward to her going to bed quickly, look The corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched and twitched.

She shook her head, "No, you go to sleep first, if you fall asleep, I'll come up again."

Fu Jingting instantly understood what Rong Shu meant and was shy.

In addition, they are not boyfriend and girlfriend, not husband and wife yet, and she has a thin skin, so she can't go to bed as naturally as he does.

That's why she wanted to wait for him to fall asleep before coming up, so as to avoid a lot of embarrassment.

But this time, Fu Jingting didn't want to listen to her.

Although there is heating in the room, it will be cold if you sit outside all the time.

And he himself didn't know when he would fall asleep, so how could he let her cold outside.

"Be obedient, come up quickly, if you don't come up, I won't sleep either, let's see who can spend it." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he picked up his phone and watched.

Rong Shu never thought that this man would actually spend time with her, and for a while, her angry eyes widened.

She knew that he did it on purpose and wanted her to go up when he was awake.

Hmph, she just wasn't what he wanted.

Rong Shu sat on the makeup stool, staring at Fu Jingting with her arms around her, waiting for him to fall asleep.

Of course, Fu Jingting knew that she was looking at him, but he pretended not to know, and swiped his thumb casually on the screen of his phone.

The two of them are now competing, and she is falling asleep before him.

And he was more than how long she could wait outside.

If she wants to play, he will play with her.

It just so happened that he also wanted to know who they would win.

For a while, the two stopped talking, and the quiet needle falling in the huge room could be heard.

Rong Shu has been silently thinking to Fu Jingting to go to sleep, go to sleep.

However, Fu Jingting just didn't sleep, and he was very energetic.

This made Rong Shu feel exhausted.

How long will she wait like this?

Rong Shu lowered her eyelids to hide the wry smile in her eyes.

But even so, she couldn't lose, took a deep breath and continued to wait.

After another ten minutes, Rong Shu's feet that were originally warm started to get cold now, and even her back gradually became cooler.

Even if the heating in the room is on, when it's time to go to bed, if she doesn't sleep, she will feel cold, especially when she is still wearing thin pajamas.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu couldn't help shivering.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting on the bed knew that she was cold and sighed inwardly.

Forget it, don't stand stalemate with her. If you get cold and get sick, wouldn't it be you who will feel the pain in the end?

I'm not sure if I'll be able to fall asleep as soon as possible, but I'll just pretend to be asleep.

Just when Fu Jingting was about to turn off his phone and lie down and pretend to sleep, the woman on the makeup stool suddenly stood up.

Fu Jingting looked over quickly, Rong Shu suddenly walked towards the bed with a blushing face, her steps were stiff and her steps were relatively small.

Obviously, she was walking nervously and humiliatingly.

Fu Jingting raised her thin lips, "Don't wait for me to fall asleep?"

What are you waiting for? If she waited any longer, she would freeze to death.

He is saying, this is her room, and he should wait if he has to wait.

Rong Shu's eyes flickered with a guilty conscience, pretending not to hear the man's words, she opened her quilt and lay down, shrunk herself into a ball, wrapped it tightly, like a cocoon, looking cute and funny.

Fu Jingting couldn't hold back, and the corners of his lips became more intense.

If he didn't know she would refuse, he really wanted to lean down and wrap her cocoon baby.

That feeling must be very fulfilling.

"I'll warn you again." Rong Shu suddenly turned her head and waited for the man with bulging eyes, "Don't get into my bed, or if I find out, I will drive you out, and I will never keep you like last night. Go ."

"Okay, I won't drill." Fu Jingting nodded and replied.

She answered too quickly, and Rong Shu obviously wouldn't believe it so easily. She blinked and said, "Then you swear."

"Okay, I swear." Fu Jingting raised his hand with a serious expression, "I promise not to drill you. Quilt, otherwise the date of reconciliation will be postponed."

Hiss...

Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief.

He made a very vicious oath.

He was so eager to get back together with her, and now, in order to ensure that he would not get into her bed, he swore the date of the reunion.

It seemed that she could still trust him.

Rong Shu nodded, "That's what you said. If you can't do it, then talk about reconciliation in a month, hum."

After speaking, she turned her head back, closed her eyes and prepared to go to sleep.

Fu Jingting looked down at her and laughed softly.

It was indeed what he said not to get into her quilt, and the oath he swore was also serious.

But that doesn't mean he can't sleep with her in the same bed.

After all, she only said that he would not get under her bed, but she didn't say that she would not get under his bed.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting turned off his mobile phone, turned off the light and lay down, and closed his eyes.

After waiting for the steady breathing of the woman beside him, he knew that she had fallen asleep.

Afterwards, Fu Jingting opened his eyes, and by the light of the heater's temperature monitor, he gently pulled out the quilt that was rolled around Rong Shu's body, then waved his hand, and threw the quilt on the ground in a very elegant manner.

Immediately afterwards, he divided half of the quilt he had been in and went out and covered Rong Shu.

In this way, he has achieved the purpose of letting Rong Shu drill into his bed.

Fu Jingting moved to Rong Shu's place, moved his chest close to her back and stopped, then stretched out his hand, put it on her waist, and closed his eyes contentedly.

The next day, Rong Shu woke up first.

When she opened her eyes, she immediately noticed something was wrong.

The familiar feeling of shackles, the familiar fragrance, this feeling is too familiar, exactly the same as what she encountered when she suddenly woke up in the middle of the night the night before.

Some shameless stinky man hugged her again!

Rong Shu turned back suddenly.

Sure enough, Fu Jingting's handsome face was just behind her head, only ten centimeters away from her, and his breath could still hit her in the face.

Rong Shu bit her lip angrily.

She shouldn't trust this guy!

Chapter 640 Headlines

Last night, she also swore that she would never get into her bed. What happened?

That's it?

Sure enough, a man's mouth can't be trusted!

Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, suddenly raised her foot, and kicked the man beside her.

The man was already sleeping beside the bed, and when she kicked him like this, the whole person, together with the quilt, fell to the ground with a thud.

Fu Jingting woke up suddenly and sat on the ground, with a rare trace of confusion in his eyes.

what's the situation?

How are you on the ground?

Fu Jingting rubbed his temples and suddenly felt an angry look fall on him.

He looked up, just looking at Shang Rong Shu with an angry face, and then looking at her bent leg, what else did he not understand?

He was kicked out of bed by her!

As for the reason, she must think that he broke her bed without keeping his promise.

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly, put his hand down from his temple, then got up, sat down beside the bed, looked sideways at Rong Shu, and asked knowingly, "What's wrong? Are you angry in the morning?"

"You still have the face to ask me . What's the matter?" Rong Shu stared, "Fu Jingting, you don't keep your word!"

She pointed at the man.

The man pressed her hand down, "Where are you not keeping your word?"

"Aren't you keeping your word when you get into my quilt? You still ask where you are not keeping your word. You are really...really..."

Rong Shu was so angry that she could say nothing. Can't tell.

Fu Jingting raised the corners of his lips, "Oh? I got into your quilt? Are you sure?"

"Do I need to be sure? I woke up in the morning and saw you in my quilt." Rong Shu patted the bed and said.

Fu Jingting waved his index finger, "You're wrong, you should say, you woke up in the morning and saw my quilt, not yours, so Rong Shu, I want to correct you, that is, I didn't drill your quilt, It's you who drilled into my quilt."

"What?" Rong Shu's voice rose instantly when she heard what he said, "Drilled into your quilt? Fu Jingting, stop joking, how could I..."

Halfway through, she said He suddenly thought of something, his red lips were wide open, and he couldn't say what happened next.

Because she realized that what he said seemed to be true, and she seemed to really drill into his quilt.

Just after she woke up, she saw that the quilt on her body was blue, the one she gave him last night, not the pink one she had been covering.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu quickly turned her head left and right, trying to find her quilt.

However, at this moment on the bed, apart from herself, there were only the sheets under her, and there were no quilts.

Immediately, she looked under the bed again, and finally saw her pink quilt under the bed on her side.

At this moment, Rong Shu was completely sure that it was really not Fu Jingting who burrowed into his own bed, but his own bed.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting smiled lowly, "Now you know that I didn't get under your bed?"

Rong Shu lowered her head and said nothing.

Fu Jingting said again, "So I'm not breaking my oath, right?"

"I know and ask!" Rong Shu glared at him.

"Okay, I won't ask." Fu Jingting chuckled again, then bent down to pick up the quilt on the ground, and walked around the end of the bed, walked to her side, and picked up her quilt, "I'll go out and fight first. Let Zhang Cheng buy breakfast and wash up first."

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded.

Fu Jingting opened the door and walked out of the room.

After he left, Rong Shu grabbed the quilt to cover her head, and threw herself into the glass, groaning angrily.

What a shame.

How could she get into his bed?

Rong Shu couldn't understand, is it really so dishonest to sleep by herself? Just thinking about it, someone knocked on the door, and Fu Jingting

's voice came from outside, "Rong Shu, what would you like for breakfast?"

"It's all right, you can watch it."

"Is seafood porridge okay?" Fu Jingting asked while standing outside the door, holding his mobile phone.

Rong Shu nodded, "Yes."

"That's fine." Fu Jingting walked away again.

Listening to the footsteps outside, Rong Shu lifted the quilt and got out of bed, and went to the bathroom to wash.

By the time she finished washing up, packed up and walked out of the room, breakfast had already been delivered.

Fu Jingting pulled the chair away, "Come here."

"Come here." Rong Shu walked over and took a seat on the chair he pulled away.

Fu Jingting walked to the seat opposite her and sat down as well.

The two started to eat.

During this period, Fu Jingting's cell phone rang.

He put down the chopsticks in his hand, took out his mobile phone and looked at it. Assistant Zhang called.

Zhang Cheng had just left, and it was impossible not to know that he must be eating at this time, so it stands to reason that he would not call to disturb him.

But now Assistant Zhang has called, and something must have happened when he woke up.

"I'll take a call." Fu Jingting raised his eyes and said to the woman opposite.

The woman nodded slightly, "You answer."

Then Fu Jingting answered the phone and put the phone to his ear, "What's the matter?"

he asked quietly.

On the other end of the phone, Assistant Zhang's serious voice came, "Mr. Fu, some media took a picture of you and Miss Rong traveling together yesterday afternoon."

"What?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, "Did it take a picture?"

Rong Shu felt that his face was not good, and stopped the chopsticks in his hand, "What happened?"

Fu Jingting didn't hide it from her, and told her what Assistant Zhang just said.

After listening, Rong Shu didn't say anything, but took out her mobile phone and lowered her head to operate.

Obviously, she was checking the news he said.

Fu Jingting also looked back and asked the other end of the phone, "What's going on online now?"

"It's about your relationship news, so the amount of attention is naturally high, especially this time, it's about you and Miss Rong."

The popularity naturally doubled.

After all, President Fu, Miss Rong, and Gu Manyin were so fierce on the Internet that it was known almost all over the country, even abroad, that President Fu and Miss Rong were divorced ex-husbands and their relationship was not good before the divorce. The Fu family also bullied Miss Rong for six years.

But it is such a wonderful couple, netizens are naturally very interested as soon as the news that they may get back together again comes out, so the popularity directly rushed to the first place, far surpassing the second place by a lot.

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, "Where's the comment?"

"The comment is okay, it's not hostile, maybe it's because of your identity, so those netizens didn't say anything too much, but there are a lot of yin and yang peculiarities." Assistant Zhang said.

"Got it." Fu Jingting replied coldly.

Assistant Zhang asked, "Mr. Fu, what are you going to do with this matter?"

"Find out the media that took the photos and give them a good warning. As for the online ones, let the PR department suppress them." Fu Jingting instructed with a sullen face.

Just as Assistant Zhang was about to agree, Rong Shu suddenly put down the phone, "Don't press it, that's it." As soon as

these words came out, Fu Jingting looked at her in surprise, "Rong Shu, do you know what you're talking about?"

"I know. ." Rong Shu nodded seriously.

"Then you still..."

"I just think it's not bad." Rong Shu picked up the chopsticks and smiled.

Fu Jingting couldn't understand her, "What's good? Don't you like this kind of gossip news?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu shrugged, "If it's unrealistic fake gossip news, I really don't like it, It's even disgusting, but this time the news is not fake, is it?"

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 641-642

Chapter 641 Don't Care About It

Although they haven't officially reunited, it's only a few days away. As long as nothing happens between them in these few days, reconciliation is a sure thing.

So, the news that they got back together is actually true.

"It's not fake, but this news has more or less influence on you." Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu and said.

Rong Shu took a sip of the thick soup and said, "I know, I've already prepared myself mentally."

She just checked the Internet, and there are many ugly comments on her social platform, what's a good horse? eat back grass' ah.

What's 'licking, dogs', what's they all bully you like that, you still get back together, aren't you cheap?' and so on.

In short, compared to Fu Jingting's design platform comments, her social platform comments are obviously much less friendly.

But from the moment she promised to get back with him, she knew that one day she would be badly criticized by netizens, so she was always mentally prepared.

Therefore, after learning that the news that he and Fu Jingting might get back together came out, there was not much reaction.

"Rong Shu, what do you want to do?" Fu Jingting put down the phone and asked seriously.

Rong Shu stirred the seafood porridge in the stirring bowl with a spoon, and replied with a smile, "Almost, but it's not what I want to do, but a purpose."

"What purpose?" Fu Jingting became more and more curious.

Rong Shu said, "I want this news to hang on the Internet, so that everyone can guess whether we have reunited or not, so that when we really reunite later, everyone's acceptance will become Higher, isn't it?"

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "So this is your idea?"

Rong Shu hummed, "That's right, even if we weren't photographed last night, there's no news today, but after we get back together, our exchanges will definitely be more frequent and intimate, and some media will photograph us at that time. , so it's better to just leave it like this, give them time to accept, give them time to adapt, and after we officially announce that we have really reunited, their reaction will not be too big, and even because they have read our news too much, they will be more interested in us. Combination has turned into support."

Fu Jingting raised his chin thoughtfully, "Okay, then it's up to you, but I will take action against those bad voices on the Internet.."

"No, let him go." Rong Shu shook his head, "If you suppress those voices, the netizens will be more aggressive. Anyway, I don't go online very often, so I don't feel troubled if I don't read these comments."

Even so, Fu Jingting thinks that she can't do it . So open-minded.

All in all, he didn't want to see her belittled by people online.

Fu Jingting squinted slightly, a gloom flashed across his eyes, which was fleeting.

She wouldn't let him suppress those comments, but he could teach those who commented a little.

Some of the people hiding behind the screen are so dirty that they have to be cleaned up.

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking, she took a scallop and put it into his bowl, "Okay, let's eat first, don't worry about the Internet."

Fu Jingting snorted and picked up his chopsticks.

After breakfast, Rong Shu went to the room to look for something. Fu Jingting was alone in the living room, sending a message to Assistant Zhang, asking Assistant Zhang to pull out those who made unpleasant comments on Rong Shu's social platform from behind the screen one by one.

If there are Fu's employees, they will all be fired.

If it's from another company, it's better to suppress it.

He had to let these people know that instead of holding a keyboard and hiding behind the screen, they could say whatever they wanted.

There are also media that take pictures and publish news.

The news about him, he didn't even care about him, he just posted it, didn't he put Fu Jingting in his eyes?

"Let's go." Just as Fu Jingting sent the news, Rong Shu came out of the room.

Fu Jingting put away his phone, stood up from the sofa, "Let's go." The two went out together and headed to the parking lot.

Assistant Zhang was already waiting for them in the car. Seeing them coming out of the elevator, he got out of the car and opened the back seat door for them.

Fu Jingting waited for Rong Shu to get in the car first, and only after she got in did she get in.

In the end, it was Assistant Zhang. After they all got in the car, he returned to the driver's seat. While wearing his seat belt, he said, "By the way, Mr. Fu, we have to go through another remote door."

"There is no media at the front door, right?" Rong Shu thought of the morning news, combined with Assistant Zhang's detour, and instantly came to this conclusion.

Assistant Zhang nodded, "Yes, Miss Rong, I checked it out just now. Outside the gates of Repulse Bay, the media are all squatting. I think I want to ask you to confirm whether you and Mr. Fu really get back together."

Rong Shu frowned, "It's really dog ??skin plaster."

"Okay, as you said, go out through the small door." Fu Jingting instructed.

Assistant Zhang responded and started the car.

The small door in Repulse Bay is located in a remote place and belongs to the escape door.

Usually, few people or cars pass by. In addition, the media are outsiders and do not know that Repulse Bay still has this gate, so there is no media to guard here.

The three of Rong Shu left Repulse Bay smoothly and got on the road.

In the car, Rong Shu lowered her head and was using WeChat to ask Secretary Tong if Tiansheng Group also had media.

Sure enough, Secretary Tong's reply made her confirm that what she thought was right, that there really were, and there were quite a few.

And Tiancheng doesn't have a remote door, it seems that he will be stopped in a while.

Fu Jingting has been paying attention to her. Seeing her sad face, he stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead lightly, "Don't frown, those media, just let them go." After

speaking, he looked at Assistant Zhang, "Zhang Cheng, I'll leave this matter to you."

"Okay, Mr. Fu." Assistant Zhang responded.

Rong Shu rubbed her brows, then smiled gratefully, "I'll trouble you, Assistant Zhang."

"It's nothing, I'll take Mr. Fu's salary and just follow orders, you don't need to feel grateful." Assistant Zhang drove back.

"He's right." Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Even if you want to thank me, you should thank me. I asked him to do it."

Hearing the sourness in his tone, Rong Shu rolled her eyes, wondering whether to laugh or cry, then lowered his head, rummaged in his bag, found a piece of candy and handed it to him, "How about using this as a thank you gift?" By the

way, he used sweetness to dilute the vinegar smell on his body.

Fu Jingting looked at the candy she handed over and frowned slightly, "Why is it like coaxing a child?" Did

she really treat him as a child?

Give him candy!

Rong Shu pouted, "What do you care about me coaxing, do you want this candy, do you want me to take it back?"

In her opinion, isn't his jealous behavior just like a child's.

"Who said I don't want it." Fu Jingting pursed his lips and snatched the candy over.

He doesn't like sugar because it's too sweet.

But what she gave was a different matter of course.

Fu Jingting slowly unfolded the candy wrapper, revealing the crystal clear candy inside.

He twisted the sugar and put it in his mouth.

Suddenly, the sweet and greasy taste filled his mouth instantly.

Rong Shu turned his head to look at him, "Is it sweet?"

Fu Jingting turned his head away, "If it's sweet, you'll know if you taste it."

"I'll taste it?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, "You've already eaten it, how can I taste it? "

Of course you can."

After he finished speaking, Fu Jingting stretched out his hand, hooked the back of her head directly, pulled her forward, and then lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Chapter 642 The reporter's question

Rong Shu was stunned, her eyes widened, and she forgot to react for a while.

Assistant Zhang in the driver's seat in front didn't expect to glance at the rearview mirror at random, and caught a glimpse of this scene. He took a deep breath, and then quickly raised the back partition, daring to look again.

Just kidding, if you are found, you will be criticized, ranging from increasing the workload, or deducting bonuses.

Although, he would love to see it.

However, he still admired Mr. Fu, and even dared to kiss Miss Rong forcefully. Before that, it would have been impossible.

Sure enough, Miss Rong's promise to reunite with President Fu made President Fu's guts fatter.

Assistant Zhang tutted and thought.

In the back seat, Rong Shu finally recovered from the daze, then pushed the man away, covering her lips and staring, "Fu Jingting, you..."

"Sweet?" Fu Jingting touched his thin lips with his thumb, and his voice asked hoarsely.

It was only then that Rong Shu realized that there was something in her mouth, and when she touched her tongue, it was sugar.

He put the candy in her mouth.

He wasn't afraid that she accidentally swallowed her throat and choked to death!

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at the man angrily, turned her face to one side, and blood dripped from her ears.

She never thought that what he said to let her taste the taste of sugar was actually in this way.

Sure enough, his shows and actions are as numerous as his shows and words, and they are endless, making it hard to guard against.

Thinking, Rong Shu's red lips moved, and she coughed, "It's alright, I'll go first."

She quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Fu Jingting rolled down the car window and probed out, "Rong Shu, can I go to your place again at night?"

Rong Shu turned her head and said, "No."

After speaking, she walked towards the elevator.

Fu Jingting shook his head with a smile.

Can not?

No, he prefers to go.

He didn't believe it, he had already come to the door, and she could really drive him away.

"Drive." Fu Jingting knocked on the partition and said.

Although Assistant Zhang couldn't hear it, he felt the vibration of the partition, and probably guessed something, started the car, and turned around to go out.

On the other side, Rong Shu pursed the candy in her mouth, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

It stands to reason that this kind of sugar that others have eaten should be spit out by myself, after all, it is unsanitary.

But he kissed Fu Jingting, it was just a piece of candy, but it wasn't so unacceptable.

Soon, Rong Shu came to the elevator and pressed the door button.

The elevator was coming down, and she stared at the display and waited patiently.

Suddenly, a person jumped out from behind a car carrying a camera, "Chairman Rong!"

Rong Shu was startled, turned her head to look, and frowned when she saw the man who was obviously a reporter.

what happened?

Didn't Fu Jingting arrange someone to clear all the media reporters around Tiancheng?

Why is there another one here?

Seemingly seeing what Rong Shu was thinking, the reporter laughed twice, "When the security guard came to chase people, I took the opportunity to hide behind a car, so I was lucky to stay."

Rong Shu narrowed her eyes. "It turns out that you are really lucky."

"Yes, yes, I can wait until Chairman Rong you." The reporter said while pointing the camera at Rong Shu, "Chairman Rong, I can interview you a few. Is there a problem? Have you and the chairman of the Fu Group, your ex-husband, really got back together?"

"Sorry, I can't tell you for the time being." Rong Shu stared at the elevator screen parked on the tenth floor, frowning. The wrinkles deepened.

The reporter was obviously dissatisfied with her answer, and asked again, "Chairman Rong, you didn't answer, but you didn't deny it either. Does that mean that you and your ex-husband really got back together?"

Rong Shu sipped. Lips, don't speak at all.

Seeing her silence, the reporter confirmed that she was right. The whole person became excited, and the microphone was pressed even tighter, "Chairman Rong, why did you and Chairman Fu get back together? A few months ago, you were still publishing. At the meeting, it was said that the Fu family had been violent and bullying you for six years, and that Chairman Fu never loved you? So why do you want to get back with President Fu now? Do you still think about those days before?"

Rong Shu's face was very ugly.

Although she did not like the reporter's questioning.

But these words, she had to admit, she did say it.

It was just that at that time, she never thought that she and Fu Jingting would go through so many lives and deaths, let alone that one day she would fall in love with Fu Jingting again.

So those words at the time are actually a bit face-saving now.

“Chairman Rong, why didn’t you answer? Are you embarrassed?” The reporter approached her.

At this time, the elevator finally arrived.

Rong Shu was overjoyed, and the moment the elevator door opened, she immediately lifted her foot to enter.

Upon seeing this, the reporter also followed up, “Chairman Rong, please answer my question, and the car when you came just now, is it Chairman Fu’s car? Is Chairman Fu inside? You both got there yesterday afternoon. Haven’t we separated after the car? You’ve been together...”

“Enough of this reporter!” Rong Shu couldn’t listen anymore, pressed the elevator door key with one hand, and looked at the reporter coldly, “This is Tiancheng, if you squeeze in harder, don’t blame me for calling the police and sue you for trespassing in other people’s companies and violating public order.”

Maybe Rong Shu’s tone was too dignified, maybe the reporter was afraid of being caught, but the reporter finally He stepped back, and no longer squeezed hard into the elevator.

Seeing this, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief and pressed the close button again.

The elevator door slowly closed.

Rong Shu tiredly rubbed his temples, what is this?

Soon, the elevator reached the top floor.

She had just stepped out of the elevator when the phone rang.

Rong Shu didn’t even look at it, and put the phone directly to her ear, “Hello, I’m Rong Shu.”

“Rong Shu, is it true or false on the Internet? Are you really reunited with Jing Ting?” Lai Cheng Huai asked anxiously.

As Rong Shu walked to her office, she replied, “Almost.”

After hearing her answer, Cheng Huai's face on the other end of the phone froze.

It's actually true!

In the morning, he turned on the computer and saw the news on the Internet.

When he first saw the title, how could he still be smiling.

Although Rong Shu has fallen in love with Fu Jingting again, she has not realized that she is in love with Fu Jingting, so it is impossible for the Jedi to be with Fu Jingting before she realizes that she is in love with Fu Jingting.

However, when he saw the news photos later, he was suddenly a little unsure.

Although the photo was a bit blurry, he could clearly see that she was smiling at Fu Jingting, so natural and gentle.

That kind of laughter is obviously not for friends, but for lovers, because he has seen a lot, and his dad is like that when he watches the fuck.

So he hurriedly called to verify whether they really got back together.

Now Rong Shu said 'It's almost there', and his heart suddenly sank to the bottom!

"When did this happen?" Cheng Huai opened his mouth and asked in a hoarse voice.

Rong Shu didn't understand why he reacted like this, and didn't think much about it, she said, "A few days ago, I promised to reunite with him, but the official reunion will take a few days.

" It took a few days to wait, but the promise to compound the four words already made Cheng Huai feel uncomfortable.

During this period of time, the Cheng family and the political opponent Wang's family were fighting with each other, and the battle was fierce. Therefore, he was too busy to touch the ground and had no time to come to her.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 643-644

Chapter 643 Huai's relief

He originally planned to wait for this period of time to be over, and then summon the courage to confess to her and fight for himself, but as a result, he still did not start to act, and his plan was aborted.

Seeing that the person on the other end of the phone was suddenly silent, Rong Shu tilted her head, a little confused, "Cheng Huai, are you still there?"

"Well..." Cheng Huai slumped her head and answered weakly.

Rong Shu blinked, "What's wrong with you? I'm sick?"

"Yeah, I'm sick." Cheng Huai looked up at the ceiling and looked back blankly, "My heart suddenly became so painful."

He It was the first time I knew what love was, and it was also the first time I fell in love with someone seriously.

As a result, with this person, it ended before it started.

Is there anything worse than him in this world?

It seems there is!

Cheng Huai narrowed his eyes, that person was Lu Qi.

He knew that Lu Qi had a crush on Rong Shu for at least ten years.

But Lu Qi was timid and dared not let Rong Shu realize his intentions, so he finally watched Rong Shu fall in love with another man and marry another man.

Now Lu Qi can say that for the second time he saw Rong Shu fell in love with another man, and that man was still the same person.

So Lu Qi should be even worse than him!

Thinking of this, Cheng Huai felt much better.

"What? Heart pain?" Rong Shu didn't know what Cheng Huai's heart pain meant, and thought he was really suffering from heart pain, and said with concern, "Then call the doctor quickly."

"No." Cheng Huai smiled wryly He waved his hand, "The doctor can't cure my disease."

"Why?" Rong Shu was puzzled.

Cheng Huai was silent for a few seconds, before asking instead, "Rong Shu, I want to know, are you serious about getting back together with Fu Jingting? Is it a really thoughtful decision?"

Although Rong Shu wondered why he suddenly jumped the topic to this point, he nodded and replied, "I'm serious, if I don't fall in love with him again, I won't get back with him, even if he saves me again and again, I will. Nope, but I'm tempted by him again, and it just so happens that he's different now, so I want to try again and try to take a step."

"Then in case, the step you took is wrong. What about it?" Cheng Huai clenched the phone and asked again, "You know, Wang Shuqin is not a good person to get along with."

Rong Shu lowered her eyes and smiled, "I know Wang Shuqin is not a good person to get along with, and I don't plan to get along with Wang Shuqin in the future. Living under the same roof, Fu Jingting seems to have the same meaning, so Wang Shuqin is not a problem. As for whether this step I took is wrong, to be honest, I don't know. My choice to get back with Fu Jingting is actually a gamble. That's right, of course. If I lose the bet and I admit it, it means that Fu Jingting and I are really not suitable. If I fall into the same person twice in a row, that's really my problem. Since then, I will concentrate on my career and will not love anymore."

Cheng Huai laughed helplessly, "You have even figured out the path after you lose the bet, it seems that you have really thought about it, then why is my disease a doctor? If it can't be cured, I won't answer."

She and Fu Jingting got back together, so he didn't plan to let her know the fact that he actually liked her.

Not only will this make her feel stressed and embarrassed, it will also make her uncomfortable when they meet and get along.

He is such a person, knowing that he has no chance, he will never bother.

Because doing that doesn't make you look affectionate, it just brings trouble to people.

Although Cheng Huai's words were a bit strange, Rong Shu still understood something vaguely in her heart.

This feeling was exactly the same as the last time he knew about Ah Qi's feelings for her.

So Cheng Huai bit her lip to her...

Rong Shu felt a strong sense of guilt in her heart.

She didn't know how good she was, let him and Aqi be interested in her.

But she couldn't respond to them at all, so she really felt sorry and ashamed for their feelings.

"Cheng Huai..." Rong Shu's lips moved slightly, trying to say something.

At this time, Cheng Huai just happened to say, "Rong Shu, be happy."

Rong Shu nodded, "Yeah."

"That's good." On the other end of the phone, Cheng Huai covered his eyes with one hand, making it difficult to see. His expression at the moment, but judging from the breath exuding from the whole body, he is very sad and sad at the moment.

"By the way, Rong Shu, do you still remember the bet we made a few months ago?" he asked suddenly.

Rong Shu nodded slightly, "Remember, I lost."

At the beginning, they bet that she would not get back with Fu Jingting.

At the time she said no.

But now, she did promise to get back with Fu Jingting, so she lost.

Speaking of which, she also lost the bet with Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting came to find her in Repulse Bay shortly after the car accident and told her that he was Xiao Zhong, his pen pal.

At that time, Fu Jingting thought that after he said he was Xiao Zhong, she would forgive him for everything in the past, but she also said no at the time, but now, she still forgives.

"Yeah, I won." The bitterness at the corner of Cheng Huai's mouth became stronger, "but I'm not happy at all."

At that time, he was only a little interested in her, not to the extent that he liked her, so he was spared. Interested in making this bet with her.

But now, how much regret he has to regret.

If he could, he really wanted to go back to that time and slap himself, what to bet on?

Rong Shu combined with what he thought just now, knew why he was unhappy, and sighed in his heart, "Cheng Huai, we didn't say what the bet was at that time, you just said that you will talk about it later, have you thought about it now?"

Cheng Huai took his hand off his eyes, revealing a pair of bloodshot eyes, and replied in a hoarse voice, "I think about it."

Originally, the bet he thought was that if she lost, then she promised to stay with him. Together.

He didn't say it at the time, for fear of scaring her and not betting with him.

But now when it was his turn to make the bet and let her cash, he wasn't going to do it.

He just said that since he has lost the opportunity, he will not do any more unrepentant things that bother her.

Even if he really gambled in the end to get her to agree to be with him, it wasn't because he loved him.

In the end, between them, it will only become like a grudge.

So, it's really not necessary.

On the other end of the phone, Rong Shu hadn't waited for Cheng Huai's bet for a long time, and felt a little uneasy in her heart.

Thinking that he might have that kind of feeling for her, she was a little worried that he would make some bets that would make her difficult.

"Cheng Huai, why didn't you say anything?" Taking a deep breath, Rong Shu urged Cheng Huai a little.

If he drags it on, she will be even more worried.

Cheng Huai smiled reluctantly, "I'm organizing language, Rong Shu, my bet is..."

Rong Shu held her breath, "What is it?"

Cheng Huai heard her apprehension, and the corner of his mouth twitched helplessly. Instead of cheating, he continued, "My bet is, since you have chosen Fu Jingting, then you should stay with him and stop being bullied like before, if Fu Jingting bullies you, you will kick him. Now, there are still a lot of people who love you in this world, you don't need to just look at him, understand?"

Hearing this, Rong Shu was relieved, a warmth flowed in her heart, and nodded with a smile, "Okay."

"That's alright, okay, what I have to say, I've finished, I'll hang up first." Cheng Huai lowered his eyes.

Rong Shu hummed, "Okay, thank you Cheng Huai."

"Thank you, hang up!" Cheng Huai waved his hand, cut off the phone, and kicked the desk in front of him, "Fu Jingting, you bastard, you What's the best way?"

Chapter 644 Huai's Warning

It can actually make Rong Shu's heart tempted again and again!

Why?

Just because he is more handsome and richer than him?

Well... well, in terms of looks, Fu Jingting is indeed better than him, and in terms of wealth, Fu Jingting is indeed richer than him. Thinking of this, it is not wrong for him to lose to Fu Jingting.

But in my heart, I was a little unwilling. After all, the first time I fell in love with someone, it ended like this.

After a self-deprecating laugh, Cheng Huai calmed down, sat down again, took out his mobile phone and called Fu Jingting, ready to call and scold Fu Jingting.

After all, no matter what, Fu Jingting took away the person he liked. If he didn't scold Fu Jingting, he would be hard-pressed.

However, as soon as Cheng Huai's phone got through, Fu Jingting hung up after a few rings.

Cheng Huai's eyes glared, and then reluctantly hit him again, but he was hung up.

Cheng Huai was not a fool, so he naturally knew that Fu Jingting hung up his phone, and made it clear that he didn't want to answer.

There was no other way, Cheng Huai could only turn to Fu Jingting's special help, and Assistant Zhang called.

This time, the phone finally answered.

Cheng Huai didn't know what to say to the other end of the phone, Assistant Zhang twitched the corners of his mouth, and then knocked on the door of Fu Jingting's office with a desperate look.

"President Fu."

"Come in!" Fu Jingting's cold voice came from inside.

Assistant Zhang pushed open the door and went in. Seeing Fu Jingting sitting behind the desk, massaging his left arm, he said, "Mr. Fu, Mr. Cheng called me just now."

"Huh?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows and stopped. With the movement in his hand, he looked up at him, "Is he scolding me?"

Anyway, he and Cheng Huai have been friends for many years, and they are also each other's only friends.

So he thought he knew about Cheng Huai.

Cheng Huai called at this time, he must have known about him and Rong Shu, and came to scold him specially.

Because of this kind of thing, it's not that Cheng Huai hasn't done it before.

In college, there was a school girl who fell in love with Cheng Huai and pursued Cheng Huai for a long time. Although Cheng Huai didn't like that school girl very much, but for the sake of that school girl's persistence, he had already decided to agree to follow her. The schoolgirl is together.

As a result, when the junior girl saw him, she suddenly changed her mind and chased after him. Cheng Huai found out and scolded her angrily.

So this time it must be the same. What's more, Cheng Huai was really moved by Rong Shu, knowing that Rong Shu and him were back together again, how could he not trouble her.

Opposite the desk, Assistant Zhang didn't expect Fu Jingting to have guessed it, and nodded again and again, "Yes, Mr. Fu, Mr. Cheng has scolded you for a long time on the phone."

Fu Jingting snorted coldly, "He can do it."

So, at first, he was too lazy to answer the phone.

What's more, after Cheng Huai found out about Rong Shu's affairs with her, he was completely lost in love.

After all, it was a friend, and he was not cruel enough to take this call to attack Cheng Huai.

"Mr. Fu, how do you know that Mr. Cheng called to scold you?" Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting curiously.

Fu Jingting raised his thin lips, "If the person you fall in love with is with your friend, will you scold your friend?"

Assistant Zhang tilted his head and thought for a while, then gave him a thumbs up, which was already very meaningful. Obvious.

He can!

"Okay, nothing to do, you can go out first." Fu Jingting waved his hand.

Assistant Zhang stood still, "I have something to do, Mr. Cheng calmed down before hanging up, and let me tell you something."

"What?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes slightly.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes and replied, "Mr. Cheng said, since Miss Rong has chosen you again, you should treat her well, don't make her sad anymore, and don't let the Fu family bully her anymore, saying that Miss Rong also cares about him. If you are sorry for Miss Rong, he will snatch Miss Rong away even if he doesn't do it with your friend."

"Oh, he doesn't have this chance." Fu Jingting pursed his lips.

However, in his heart, he was still satisfied with Cheng Huai's attitude.

It can be seen from Cheng Huai's words that after Cheng Huai understood that Rong Shu had chosen him, he planned to suppress his feelings for Rong Shu and chose to let go.

This shows that Cheng Huai is still very awake.

Of course, it doesn't matter if he is not sober, who will be his opponent?

As long as someone dares to stretch out a hand that shouldn't be stretched out, he will cut them off one by one, eliminating their unrealistic thoughts!

Thinking about it, a trace of condensation flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, which was fleeting.

"One more thing." Assistant Zhang thought of something again, and said, "Last night, the hospital sent an email to let Mr. Fu go to the hospital today for an arm follow-up."

Fu Jingting glanced down at his The left arm hummed, "I see, is there anything else?"

"Not for now."

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Go."

Assistant Zhang turned and left.

Fu Jingting picked up the phone, unlocked it, clicked on WeChat, thought about it, and sent a message to Rong Shu, did Cheng Huai contact you in the morning?

At this time, Rong Shu was holding the notebook and was about to go to the conference room for a meeting. Suddenly, she felt the phone vibrate in her bag, so she stopped and took out the phone to look at it.

Seeing that it was the message from Fu Jingting, she put down the notebook in her arms and clicked on WeChat to start checking it.

Looking at Fu Jingting's question, she didn't hide it. She typed and replied yes, how do you know? He won't contact you, will he?

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly and made a special trip to scold me.

Rong Shu scolded you with wide eyes? why?

Fu Jingting leaned back on the chair with a smile at the corner of his mouth. He typed lazily and didn't know, maybe his brain was sick.

"Pfft!" Seeing this, Rong Shu couldn't help laughing. It turns out that he is not only good at talking and talking, but also very vicious. Rong Shu shook her head helplessly, don't say that, it's your friend anyway. Fu Jingting moved his finger lightly. Well, listen to you, but what did he tell you? Rong Shu raised an eyebrow. Yo, this is from Chagang. With a funny laugh, Rong Shu roughly told him what Cheng Huai had on the phone. After Fu Jingting looked at it, he felt a little relieved. He was just worried that Cheng Huai would take the opportunity to confess to her. After all, Cheng Huai knew that it was impossible for him to be with her, so he just wanted to let her know his heart, so it wouldn't be like liking her in vain. Of course, he wasn't worried that she would be tempted by Cheng Huai's confession, but he was worried that she would feel pressured because Cheng Huai liked her, and owed her for not being able to respond to Cheng Huai. She was such a character, he knew very well. That's why he came to ask her about it. Fortunately, Cheng Huai's mind was clear and he didn't talk nonsense, which reassured him a lot. Fu Jingting continued typing since he was just here to confirm whether we really got back together, so don't worry about it. Rong Shu looked at her phone and I knew, by the way, are you going to the hospital today? Fu Jingting's face showed a hint of surprise, how do you know? Rong Shu chuckled, I have your inspection schedule, which I took from Lin Tianchen before, so I know when you should have the inspection. I see!

The curvature of Fu Jingting's lips deepened.

She has this, it seems that she is paying attention to him all the time.

Fu Jingting is in a good mood, do you want to accompany me?

Fortunately, today was just checking the arm, not the heart, so he didn't worry about what she would know when she went.

Rong Shu nodded. Of course, your arm is like this because of me. No matter what our relationship is, I will be responsible to the end. Come to Tiancheng to pick me up in the afternoon.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 645-646

Chapter 645 The Majesty Is Even More

She took the initiative and asked him to pick her up.

Fu Jingting's pupils dilated slightly, his back straightened suddenly, and the smile on his face became stronger and stronger.

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to ask him to do something for her.

This shows that she is more and more dependent on him, less and less meeting with him, and she is gradually accepting that their identities have changed, and she regards him as her boyfriend.

"Okay, I'll come over this afternoon." This time, Fu Jingting chose to speak instead of typing.

He felt that words could not express the joy and excitement in his heart at the moment.

On the other end of the phone, Rong Shu clicked on the voice, listening to his low and pleasant voice, the tips of his ears couldn't help but turn red.

Did he lower his voice on purpose?

Rong Shu touched the tip of her ear and clicked on the voice playback again.

His nice voice sounded again, making people's ears numb when they heard it.

At the same time, this time, she heard something else.

That is happy.

Didn't she just ask him to come pick him up in the afternoon, so happy?

Although Rong Shu pouted, there was a smile in her eyes, and then she typed with both hands. Call me or send me a message in the afternoon. I'm going to a meeting now.

After sending it, she put away her phone, took a deep breath, calmed down her uneasy heart that was stirred up by his voice, picked up the notebook again, and walked out of the office.

"Chairman." Secretary Tong stood outside the door of Rong Shu's office with one hand raised, obviously about to knock on the door.

It just didn't occur to her that the door opened before she knocked.

Seeing Rong Shu come out from inside, she put down her hand and said, "I was about to call you."

"Sorry for the delay." Rong Shu smiled apologetically, and then asked, "Have they all arrived?"

"It's all here, so let me come and urge you."

"Okay, I see, let's go."

Rong Shu closed the door and walked towards the elevator.

Secretary Tong followed closely behind her.

The two came to the conference room, and as soon as they entered, everyone's eyes instantly flocked to Rong Shu.

Excited and happy.

Of course, there are complexities and apprehensions.

The former is from her side, and the latter is from Duan Xingbang's faction.

Rong Shu knew why they looked at themselves like this because of the news this morning.

The people on her side were happy that she and Fu Jingting got back together. In this way, it meant that Tiancheng had boarded the big ship of the Fu Group, and there would be no more accidents in the future, and the interests of their high-level shareholders could also be guaranteed.

On the other hand, the people on Duan Xingbang's side were the opposite. It was because they felt that she and Fu Jingting were getting back together, so they were so uneasy.

Because they know that she has always been dissatisfied with them, but because she can't clear them all out of Tiancheng, otherwise no one will take their place, so she has always tolerated them to support Duan Xingbang in front of her and find fault with her .

But now, she may really be with Fu Jingting, so she can completely ignore them.

After all, the Fu Group is full of talented people, and if you send some people over, you can replace them.

So how could they not be worried or uneasy.

Even Duan Xingbang couldn't be arrogant at this moment, and the look in Rong Shu's eyes was quite complicated, not like the thorn in the flesh like before.

In Tiancheng, he could use his seniority to suppress Rong Shu a little.

But now, he didn't dare, because Fu Jingting.

In fact, when Rong Shu took the position of chairman and took all the management rights from him, he could no longer fight her, and he didn't dare to fight her in the open. He only planned to find opportunities in the future to use Shameless means, drag her down.

But she didn't expect that before that time, she would reunite with Fu Jingting.

Then how will he deal with her?

I am afraid that Fu Jingting will kill him before he can take action.

He knew that Fu Jingting was very protective of his shortcomings!

"Sorry everyone, I'm late and I've kept you all waiting." Rong Shu glanced at everyone in the conference room, roughly guessing what these people were thinking, and after smiling, she pulled out her chair and sat down. .

Everyone shook their heads and waved their hands again and again, "No, no, the chairman is not too late, we came earlier."

"Yes, yes, we didn't wait long."

"Well, then thank you for your understanding." Rong Shu picked up the sadness in front of him, took a sip, and replied with a smile that was not a smile.

These people in Duan Xingbang are indeed snobbish, and they turn the rudder really fast when they see the wind.

If before, no matter if she is the chairman or not, if she is late, she will always be angry with her.

But now, they feel that she is late, and it is their honor to wait for her.

Sure enough, the position of the station is different, and the attitude of these people is also different.

She didn't expect that she could still rely on Fu Jingting's faux tiger power.

"Chairman." At this moment, a high-level executive suddenly looked at Rong Shu excitedly and asked, "Chairman, is everything said on the Internet true? Are you and Mr. Fu really getting back together?"

This is her side people asked.

And this question happened to be what everyone present wanted to know.

Rong Shu put down the teacup and replied calmly, "Come on."

Those short two words said everything.

Although she didn't know why she wanted to say it was fast, but she didn't deny it, it meant that her reunion with Fu Jingting was real.

For a while, the entire conference room was in an uproar.

The people on Rong Shu's side became more and more excited.

But the people on Duan Xingbang's side were like mourning.

Especially Duan Xingbang, his complexion was bluish and white, very ugly.

Although he knew it might be true, but when he heard Rong Shu confirm this, it still made him a little unacceptable.

Because of this, he may really not be able to take back the management right in the hands of calmly re-shu.

After all, with Fu Jingting here, Rong Shu's prestige will only increase, and his control over Tian Cheng will only become stronger.

And he, if Fu Jingting doesn't think about him, is already considered good.

Speaking of which, he was really afraid that Fu Jingting would miss him now, after all, his previous suppression of Rong Shu was a fact made public by Tian Cheng.

So he is now afraid that Fu Jingting will take this to avenge Rong Shu and suppress him.

Rong Shu has been paying attention to Duan Xingbang's actions from the corner of his eye.

Seeing Duan Xingbang suddenly aged by ten years, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew what Duan Xingbang and his subordinates were afraid of. She was afraid that she would use Fu Jingting's power to drive them away.

But they seemed to think too much, and she didn't have this plan.

First of all, she didn't want to trouble Fu Jingting. Even if she had such a relationship with Fu Jingting, she would not rely on him for her own convenience. If she wanted to drive them away, she would only do it herself.

So they are completely unfounded now. Although they are at odds with her, their ability to do things is still good. She will keep them temporarily, and when she has trained people who can accept their positions, she will find a way to kick them.

But before that, she could borrow Fu Jingting's reputation a little to reduce their welfare salary.

She can't let them continue to have high salaries, and she still has bad intentions towards her, right?

"Okay, you already know what you want to know. As for the rest, let's talk about it later. Let's have a meeting now." Rong Shu patted the table and asked everyone to calm down first.

The crowd naturally had no objection, and soon became quiet.

The meeting officially started and ended at twelve o'clock noon.

Rong Shu returned to her office, and as soon as she opened the door, she saw a person sitting in the seat that belonged to her.

Looking at the man, Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then opened her red lips in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Chapter 646 Rong Shu's Guarantee

She closed the door and walked over, "It's not afternoon yet."

"I have something to do in the afternoon, so I plan to go to the hospital ahead of time."
Fu Jingting stood up and turned back.

President Rong nodded, "You come here, why didn't you tell me?"

"I want to give you a surprise." Fu Jingting smiled at her.

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at him, "I'm sorry, only surprise, not joy."

"Really not?" Fu Jingting's eyes dimmed, "I thought you would be very happy to see me?" "Okay

, Stop pretending." How could Rong Shu not know that the disappointment on his face was specially made for her, just to make her admit that she was happy to see him.

However, Fu Jingting planned to pretend to the end, because she meant that he would not end if she didn't say it.

No, he looked at Rong Shu resentfully, and the corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched and twitched, funny and funny.

Well, she was afraid of him.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, lightly opened his red lips and said, "Okay, I can see that you are very happy, okay?"

Fu Jingting swept away the loneliness on his face, returned to his usual appearance, and nodded solemnly, "It's alright.

" Shu shook his head helplessly, "I really lost to you."

Fu Jingting chuckled, then thought of something and asked, "You just finished the meeting, haven't you eaten yet?"

"No." Rong Shu held the notebook in her hand Put it down, and then walked to the water dispenser in the corner. While picking up the water, he asked back, "How about you?"

"No, I came here to eat with you." Fu Jingting sat down again and answered.

Rong Shu came back with two cups and handed one of them to him, "Well, I'll ask Secretary Tong to buy food, what do you want to eat?"

"I don't know, it's according to your taste." Fu Jingting shook his head and returned.

Rong Shu glanced at him, didn't force him to say it, then picked up the landline handset, dialed Secretary Tong's office, and reported several names of dishes to Secretary Tong.

When Fu Jingting heard the names of the dishes she said, his dark brows moved slightly.

These dishes are all his favorites.

"No, just send it to my office in a while, remember, two pairs of chopsticks." Rong Shu said to the other end of the phone, and put the landline back.

Suddenly, Fu Jingting stretched out his hand, hooked her waist, and pulled her to his side.

Rong Shu fell back unprepared, and then sat down on his lap. The whole person was startled, "Fu Jingting, what are you doing!"

"Rong Shu." Fu Jingting buried his head on her back, In a low voice, there was a deep lingering tone, "You are so kind to me, you order all my favorite food."

Rong Shu turned to look at him, "No way, who asked you to be a guest? When guests come to the door, you have to rely on them. Does the guest's taste come?"

Guest?

Fu Jingting suddenly raised his head and looked at her, "Am I not a family member?"

Rong Shu smiled at him, "You are not yet!"

"Sooner or later." Fu Jingting's hand on her waist folded a lot. , said with a straight face, "So it's not wrong to say that I'm a family member now, isn't it? It's just a little earlier."

"That's just an advance." Rong Shu took his hand away and got up from his lap , "And, who knows what will happen in the future, maybe, before you become my family member, we will be separated again."

This sentence instantly made Fu Jingting's face change, and his breath became much suppressed.

"Don't say that!" Fu Jingting grabbed Rong Shu's hand and stared at her seriously, "We will not be separated, absolutely not!"

His expression was so serious that Rong Shu didn't know how to answer.

In fact, she just wanted to make a joke with him, deliberately saying that there might be separation.

He didn't expect that his reaction would be so big.

With a sigh, Rong Shu squeezed the man's hand and said with assurance, "As long as you don't change your mind, I will always be by your side and I won't separate from you." On the

contrary, if he changes her mind, she will also will not stay.

She won't be as stupid as she used to be, thinking that as long as she persists, she will be able to wait for his response.

She is so awake now.

As long as he changed his mind a little, or didn't want to continue with her, she would turn around and leave without hesitation.

After all, he's changed his mind, what's the point of her staying?

It's better to leave cleanly and make yourself more decent.

Hearing Rong Shu's words, Fu Jingting's face finally looked much better.

He stood up, held her shoulders, took her into his arms, and whispered, "No, I won't change my mind, absolutely not!"

He also assured.

Rong Shu lowered her eyes.

To be honest, such a guarantee, it is too early to say, after all, no one knows what will happen in the future.

But it doesn't matter, at least her assurance to him now is very useful and happy.

Rong Shu raised her hand, hugged Fu Jingting back, buried her head in front of his chest, and hummed softly, indicating that she accepted his guarantee.

Fu Jingting raised his thin lips and smiled, and his chin lightly rubbed the top of her head.

The two embraced each other like this, enjoying this quiet and warm time.

However, it didn't take long for him to be interrupted by the sound of the office door opening.

Secretary Tong brought these cutlery boxes in from the outside, "Chairman, I have already bought lunch..."

Before she could finish her words, she saw a man and a woman hugging each other not far away. Her mouth opened wide, and it took a while for her to recover. She blushed and bowed quickly, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I went wrong, I came at a wrong time, The two continue , the two continue, I'll come back later."

She said, smirking and stepping back.

Seeing this, Rong Shu laughed out of Fu Jingting's arms and called to her, "Okay, Secretary Tong, don't go out. Since everyone is in, bring your things here."

"...Yes." Secretary Tong smiled embarrassedly, and walked forward again.

As she got closer, the more she felt the pressure.

Because President Fu, from the beginning, has been staring at her with dissatisfied eyes, obviously dissatisfied with her sudden intrusion and ruining their intimacy.

To be honest, she regrets it too.

If she could do it all over again, she would never come in directly.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be so embarrassing.

Secretary Tong put lunch on Rong Shu's desk, took a deep breath, and tried to calm herself down, "what, chairman, you and Mr. Fu are slow, I'll go out first?"

She pointed to the office door.

Rong Shu's red lips moved, just about to agree.

The man on the side spoke first, "Go out, close the door, if something happens later, remember to knock on the door, don't come in so recklessly, as a subordinate, you must have the awareness of a subordinate."

"Yes, yes, I Knowing Mr. Fu, I'll go now, I'll go now." Secretary Tong responded again and again, then turned around and walked to the office door quickly, and his figure quickly disappeared outside the office door.

The door of the office was closed again, and only Rong Shu and Fu Jingting were left.

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at the man angrily, "What are you doing? Secretary Tong is not only my secretary, but also my friend. As I said, as long as she is not at work, she can come in at any time."

Fu Jingting carried his lunch He went to the rest area opposite, "That was in the past, but not now, you are there with a family."

"What do you mean?" Rong Shu followed behind him.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 647-648

Chapter 647 Save Dad

Fu Jingting put the lunch box on the coffee table, then turned to look at her and replied, "I mean, I will come here often in the future to meet you, eat with you, and I'm not sure I will do something intimate, in case she What does it look like to barge in like this every time?"

Listening to his words, Rong Shu's face couldn't help but get hot, and she glared at him with wide eyes, "Go, who wants to do something intimate with you?"

He It is true that anything can be said so naturally. Fu Jingting

took her to sit down, "We are lovers and will be husband and wife in the future. If you don't do intimacy with me, who do you want to do with?"

Just like her in a hurry.

Rong Shu supported her forehead and said incredulously, "I got Fu Jingting, don't think I don't know, you just care that Secretary Tong has just barged in and disturbed us to hug, so you just kept trying and wanted me to cancel and let Secretary Tong be okay. Go directly into my office." To

put it bluntly, he was just revenge on Secretary Tong.

Oh, this careful man.

In the middle of his mind, Fu Jingting not only did not seem guilty at all, but asked urgently, "Then do you agree?"

Rong Shu pressed her hand, "Okay, I agree."

Although he said he was careful.

But she had to admit that they did meet often in the future and would do some things that only lovers would do.

If you don't say hello to Secretary Tong, it's really embarrassing that Secretary Tong comes in suddenly like this time.

Of course, the man in front of him cares more about being intimately disturbed.

Seeing that Rong Shu agreed, Fu Jingting let her go with satisfaction, "Let's eat."

Rong Shu started to open the lunch box.

After lunch, it was almost two o'clock.

After Rong Shu left some of the afternoon work to Secretary Tong, she got into the car with Fu Jingting, left Tiansheng, and went to the First Hospital.

Lin Tianchen had no surgery in the afternoon, so he was waiting for them in his office.

Seeing Rong Shu and Fu Jingting coming together, he didn't have any unexpected expressions.

These two people just decided to get back together, and it was the time when their relationship was at their strongest, and they could not wait to be together 24 hours a day.

So it's not surprising that the two of them came together.

"Sit down." Lin Tianchen pointed to the two chairs opposite the desk.

Fu Jingting didn't sit first, but opened the chair for Rong Shu first. After she sat down, he sat down and showed the masculinity of three good men to the fullest.

Lin Tianchen raised his eyebrows when he saw it.

Oh, is this still the old Fu Jingting who was so invincible that he ignored everyone and treated everyone as an ant?

"What are you thinking?" Fu Jingting asked suddenly, squinting at Lin Tianchen.

Lin Tianchen coughed lightly, "It's nothing."

"Really?" Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, obviously disbelieving, "I think you're thinking about something very rude."

"You think too much, I'm a doctor, it's professional, and I only think about things about the patient's condition." Lin Tianchen said with a smile.

As soon as these words came out, let alone Fu Jingting's expressionless face, even Rong Shu felt speechless.

Only thinking about the patient's condition?

Pull it down.

She admitted that he was an excellent doctor, but definitely not a good doctor.

At least, apart from him, she has never seen any doctor who treats and saves people with murder.

"Okay, don't say anything else, Dr. Lin, show him his arm first." Rong Shu waved her hand and changed the subject.

Lin Tianchen pushed on his glasses and got up, "Okay, you go to register him first, and a CT scan will be done later to check the bone healing."

"Okay, then I'll go first." Rong Shu nodded and stood up, then Walking behind Fu Jingting's chair, he patted him on the shoulder, "Just wait for me here, don't argue with Dr. Lin."

Fu Jingting didn't like to hear this, he frowned slightly, "I'm not that kind of person.

"Okay, I don't know you yet?" Rong Shu curled her lips, "You are a suspicious person, and your love is more sincere. In short, please calm down. Okay, I'll go first, and I'll be back in a while."

After that, she left. Office, go to the registration window.

When she finished signing up and was about to go back to Fu Jingting, she suddenly saw a familiar voice and walked out of the elevator.

As the man walked, he raised his hand to wipe his eyes, as if crying.

However, Rong Shu just glanced at it and then withdrew her gaze, not interested at all about why that person was crying.

After all, who would wonder what the enemy cried.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu didn't change her face, looked straight ahead and walked forward.

Unexpectedly, she didn't pay attention to the person, but the person saw her, and his cry stopped for a while, and his eyes widened slightly.

Obviously, she was surprised why Rong Shu was in the hospital.

But the man was only surprised for a moment, then thought of something, bit his lower lip, then turned around, and trotted towards Rong Shu, "Miss Rong."

Rong Shu frowned, feeling only unlucky in her heart.

I didn't want to pay attention to that person at first, but I didn't expect that person to be entangled.

Rong Shu didn't intend to stop, pretended not to hear, continued to walk forward, and quickened the pace under her feet.

But the man obviously didn't intend to let her go. She quickened her pace, and the man followed suit, and finally trotted to Rong Shu and stopped him.

Rong Shu had no choice but to stop and look blankly at the person in front of her, "Miss Gu, what's the matter with you?"

It was Gu Manqing who came.

Gu Manqing did not speak immediately, but bit her lip and looked at Rong Shu with red eyes, as if she was struggling with something.

Seeing this, Rong Shu frowned even tighter, "Miss Gu, if you don't say anything, please get out of the way. I still have something to do, and I don't have time to spend time here with you." After speaking

, she was about to cross the other side and leave.

But Gu Manqing opened her arms and stopped her again, "Miss Rong, you can't go."

Rong Shu's face was ugly, and she was obviously angry, "Miss Gu, what are you doing, please tell me straight?"

Gu Manqing opened her mouth, and finally grabbed Rong Shu's hand suddenly, and said eagerly, "Miss Rong, please, save Dad."

"What?" .

She pulled out her hand, put it on her forehead, frowned for a while, and finally figured out what she meant, not only laughed angrily, "You said, let me save your father? Save Gu Yaotian?"

"Yes, Rong Miss, save him, save him!" Gu Manqing hurriedly nodded, and went to grab Rong Shu's hand again.

Rong Shu took a step back, avoided her, and then looked at her like a fool, “Miss Gu, you should have no problem with your brain, right? You asked me to save Gu Yaotian, are you crazy, or is there something wrong with my ears? “

“I’m not crazy, and you heard it right.” Gu Manqing shook her head quickly, “That’s what I mean, I just want you to save my father.”

Rong Shu’s face turned cold, “No, Li Zhaodi, I just feel you Crazy, you asked me to save Gu Yaotian, what do you think, you asked me to save my enemy? Are you afraid that you have taken the wrong medicine? Go away!”

She was completely impatient, and pushed Gu Manqing’s shoulder away go before.

It is said that there are wonderful flowers every year, especially this year.

Li Zhaodi actually asked her to save Gu Yaotian.

are you crazy.

How did you come up with it?

“Rong Shu, you can’t go!” Suddenly, Gu Manqing from behind suddenly shouted, pulled Rong Shu back again, and shouted at Rong Shu with a distorted face, “You must save him, this is your responsibility, Rong Shu. Shu, this is your responsibility!”

Rong Shu lowered her face, “My responsibility?”

Chapter 648 Moral Kidnapping

“That’s right!” Gu Manqing’s face was firm, and she insisted that it was Rong Shu’s responsibility to save Gu Yaotian.

And Rong Yuan must also fulfill this responsibility.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, barely suppressed the anger in her heart, and said in a cold voice, “Oh? Then tell me, why is it my responsibility?”

“Because you are...”

Having said that, Gu Man The love suddenly became silent again, the complexion kept changing, various expressions appeared on it, there were hesitations, entanglements, and struggles.

Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, “Say, why is it my responsibility, why don’t you say it?”

Gu Manqing bit her lower lip tightly, her hands on both sides were clenched tightly, and she couldn't say anything. sound.

She just wanted to say, because Rong Shu is Gu Yaotian's biological daughter.

But in the middle of the conversation, she suddenly realized that if she said this, her fake Gu Manqing would be exposed.

Then it is absolutely impossible for him to stay in the Gu family and continue to live the life of this person.

So, she can't say, absolutely can't say!

Thinking about it, Gu Manqing closed her eyes fiercely, and when she opened her eyes, her whole body had calmed down a lot.

She looked at Rong Shu and said, "Because your kidneys are matched with my father's, Rong Shu, you can't just die."

She really regarded Gu Yaotian and his wife as parents.

With them, she knew what parental love was, so she didn't want Gu Yaotian to die.

The most important thing is that as soon as Gu Yaotian dies, the Gu family will collapse, and then she will no longer be able to live this luxurious life.

So no matter what, she has to save Gu Yaotian.

Last time, she accidentally found Rong Shu's medical report in the trash can, and then went to find someone to compare Gu Yaotian's examination data, and found that Rong Shu's kidneys were really matched.

So today, when she saw Rong Shu, she came up directly and asked Rong Shu to save people.

Rong Shu's pupils shrank, and her face changed.

Her kidney is actually matched with Gu Yaotian?

How can this be!

"Li Zhaodi, how do you know that my kidneys can match Gu Yaotian?" Rong Shu took a step forward, grabbed Gu Manqing's wrist, pulled it in front of her, and asked with an ugly face, "Did you do something?"

"Matching, without her DNA, Li Zhaodi would never be able to do it."

But now Li Zhaodi knows that she can match Gu Yaotian, and thinks that she has done her match with Gu Yaotian.

So she was curious, where did Li Zhaodi get her DNA.

Gu Manqing's wrist was pinched by Rong Shu, but she didn't shake Rong Shu away, so she looked at Rong Shu and replied, "Miss Rong, you don't need to worry about what I do, in short, I just know that your kidneys can keep up with her. My father deserves it, so Miss Rong, I beg you, please save my father, my father has kidney failure and must have a kidney transplant..."

"Oh, it turns out that he has kidney failure." Rong Shu pretended to know. The appearance of this matter suddenly raised the corners of his lips, "That's really great, God opened his eyes, let Gu Yaotian, a wicked man, finally get his retribution!"

"Miss Rong!" Gu Manqing suddenly shouted. With a loud voice, "You can't say that about him, he is...but..."

"But what?"

Gu Manqing bit her lip, and was once again caught in that kind of struggle.

Rong Shu was too lazy to wait for her, lightly opened her red lips and said lightly, "No matter what it is, in me, Gu Yaotian's kidney failure is a happy thing, Li Zhaodi, I don't know how you know my kidneys and Gu Yaotian. I don't know what you're thinking. You actually think that I will donate one of my kidneys to save Gu Yaotian, but I can tell you bluntly, don't even think about it, Gu Yaotian is my enemy, I want him to die, how can I save him, so you tell him, let him die, I am waiting for her good news!"

"You...you..." Gu Manqing's face flushed with anger at Rong Shu's indifferent words.

She clenched her fists and her body trembled, "Rong Shu, you are so heartless, even if your father has a grudge against you, but now in front of you is a human life, is there anything more important than human life? No! Life Above all else, you should put down your so-called hatred to save people, but instead of agreeing to save people, you are still talking slander here, you have no heart, you are clearly capable of saving people, why..."

"I have If you have the ability to save people, do you have to save them?" Rong Shu interrupted her impatiently, "Let me tell you, Li Zhaodi, saving people is a love, not saving is a duty, if I want to save, if I don't want to save, whoever Don't even try to force me, what life is above everything else, let me put down my hatred and save my enemies. Your words are so shattering. I have never heard such a statement from the Virgin Mary, and you Li Zhaodi It doesn't seem to be a Virgin, so I was thinking, how on earth did you say this?"

Gu Manqing opened her mouth and couldn't answer.

How do you say it?

Of course, it was an excuse she made when she was hot-headed.

She didn't want to tell the truth about their identities, but she wanted Rong Shu to save people.

Therefore, she could only say the words to let Rong Shu put down her hatred and save people.

But she herself knew very well how disgusting and hypocritical these words were.

Because it was her who knew that her enemy was going to die, so she wouldn't save it.

But she couldn't help it, only Rong Shu could save her father, so she could only say that when she didn't reveal their true identities.

Pinching her palms, Gu Manqing summoned her courage and said again, "Miss Rong, I know that asking you to save Dad is embarrassing you, but think about it, if you save Dad, you will become Dad's lifesaver. My benefactor, maybe Dad will take the initiative to resolve the hatred with the Rong family for your sake of saving him?"

Rong Shu sneered, "I took the initiative to solve the feud with the Rong family? Li Zhaodi, you probably don't know, the hatred between the Rong Gu family was provoked by the Gu family first, so to solve the hatred, we can only let the family come, but also it's not his turn to Gu Yaotian."

Having said that, she waved her hand, "Okay Li Zhaodi, don't tell me what it is, let me save Gu Yaotian, don't say I don't agree, even if you let me save it today. The person is not Gu Yaotian, but a stranger. I will not save it. This is a kidney. Why should I lose a kidney in order to save others? Sorry, I am not that great yet. What are you doing! And if it was you, Li Zhaodi, you wouldn't necessarily have your own kidneys dug out, right?"

If someone really needs help, she can donate money and materials, but don't even think about donating kidneys to save people.

She couldn't make her life worse than death in order to save others.

Once again, Gu Manqing was blocked by Rong Shu's words and couldn't say it, her face was blushing, very funny.

Rong Shu pulled the corners of his mouth contemptuously, "Look, you can't answer it yourself, so what qualifications do you have for me to use a kidney to save your father, and your father is my enemy, so it stands to reason that things like donating a kidney

are , or let the relatives who are related by blood come to the end, because you are the daughter of Gu Yaotian, you should donate a kidney to save your father.”

“I...my kidney is not suitable!” Gu Man lowered his emotions. Eyes, the look covering the bottom of his eyes replied.

Rong Shu didn't know that what she said was true, she just looked down at her head, thought she was lying and felt guilty, and sneered, “As Gu Yaotian's daughter, you don't even want to donate kidneys to your father, yet you come to morally kidnap. I'm really talented!”

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 649-650

Chapter 649 It Really Meets

Hearing this, Gu Manqing raised her head sharply and stared fiercely at Rong Shu, “What do you know? You don't know anything, so why do you say that I don't want to donate a kidney to my father, I am more than anyone else. I hope he survives, and as long as he survives, everything I want will always exist, but...”

She didn't say anything later, and it seemed that there was something she couldn't say.

Rong Shu was not interested in this either, and her face was still expressionless, “I don't care what you are, but here with me, you are just having a funny mind, and you actually asked the enemy to save your father, you can think of it, I have no idea. Cursing your father to die now is already my mercy, so you better stop telling me to let me save your father, this kind of ridiculous laugh, or I don't know what to do.”

When the words fell, she didn't even look at Gu Manqing, turned around and walked towards the elevator.

She was impatient to talk to this woman any longer.

This woman's brain is sick and abnormal. If you go on, maybe this woman will say some shattering remarks of the Holy Mother to disgust her.

So I hurried away.

Looking at Rong Shu's back, Gu Manqing didn't hold her again this time, but her face was distorted, staring at her with scarlet eyes and shouting, “Rong Shu, if you don't save my father, you will regret it, you will definitely I'm sorry!”

Rong Shu paused at her feet, quickly returned to normal, and continued to walk forward, her eyes rolling in her heart.

regret?

Will she regret not cutting her kidney to save the enemy?

joke!

Rong Shu didn't want to take care of Gu Manqing, so she quickly got into the elevator and disappeared.

Gu Manqing stared at the elevator, her eyes full of sternness.

She decided, since Rong Shu didn't want to save people.

Then she will come by herself!

No matter what, she wants to keep her father alive.

Thinking about it, Gu Manqing took a deep breath, turned around, and walked in the other direction.

After the figures of the two disappeared, another figure in a hospital suit suddenly came out in the dark.

The man looked at the direction in which Rong Shu left, then looked at the direction in which Gu Manqing left, raised his hand and touched his chin.

That woman is the eldest daughter that Gu Yaotian got back?

Why doesn't it look alike!

Rong Yuan narrowed her eyes.

Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Gu Yaotian, the eldest daughter, doesn't seem to have a very smart mind, and actually let Rong Shu cut her kidney to save Gu Yaotian.

I don't know what Gu Yaotian, the eldest daughter, thinks, what kind of brain circuit can come up with this kind of operation.

And the remarks of the Virgin made her laugh when she heard it.

The strangest thing is that he actually said that Rong Shu would regret not saving Gu Yaotian.

And looking at the way Gu Yaotian's eldest daughter was talking at the time, she was obviously firm that Rong Shu would regret it.

what is this?

Shouldn't there be some unspeakable secret here?

Rong Yuan pursed her red lips and thought to herself.

On the other side, Rong Shu returned to Lin Tianchen's office with an unhappy expression.

At this time, Lin Tianchen had already given Fu Jingting a preliminary inspection, so he was waiting for Rong Shu's registration form, and then took Fu Jingting to do CT.

Seeing Rong Shu come in with a dark face, Lin Tianchen put down the teacup in his hand, and was about to ask what happened when a figure quickly got up and walked towards Rong Shu.

Well, there are people in the palace who are caring, what is this friend of mine doing?

Lin Tianchen shook his head, picked up the teacup again, and sipped it leisurely. By the way, he was a melon eater and watched the couple show their affection.

"What happened?" Fu Jingting raised Rong Shu's face and asked in a tight tone.

After Rong Shu handed the registration slip in her hand to Lin Tianchen, she answered, "Don't mention it, I met a lunatic."

"What lunatic?" Fu Jingting frowned.

This is the No. 1 hospital, not a neurological hospital. It is impossible for a real lunatic to appear.

So she was referring to someone who should be annoying.

Rong Shu didn't hide it, and told the whole process of meeting Gu Manqing just now.

After Lin Tianchen listened, he directly spit out a sip of tea.

It was the first time that Rong Shu saw him so rude, and he was stunned for a moment, "Are you alright?"

Lin Tianchen waved his hand, "It's alright, but I was shocked by what you said, your kidneys actually match Gu Yaotian's match. Go!"

"That's what Li Zhaodi said, I don't know if it's true or not, but looking at her expression, I think it should be true." Rong Shu pursed her red lips and said irritably.

This kind of thing just makes me feel bad.

After all, if your own organs are matched with other people's, it means that some people will care about their own organs.

The most disgusting thing is the enemy.

Fu Jingting on the side didn't speak, just lowered his eyelids and looked very bad.

He was not surprised by what Rong Shu said.

She is Gu Yaotian's biological daughter, and it is very likely that she can match Gu Yaotian's kidney.

So it's not unexpected.

He was just angry that Li Zhaodi, the woman, actually matched Rong Shu privately, thinking about Rong Shu's kidneys.

"Let's take a look." Lin Tianchen and Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking, he turned on his computer, clicked on an encrypted software and said, "I still have your detailed physical data here, and then I will call Gu Yaotian again. Yes, when you compare the two, you will know whether what the woman said is true."

"I'm sorry to bother you." Rong Shu smiled gratefully.

Although it was confirmed that what Gu Manqing said was true, she still had some hope in her heart.

However, this hope was quickly shattered by Lin Tianchen.

After seeing the comparison data, he clenched the mouse abruptly, his expression not very good.

Seeing this, Rong Shu's heart sank, she already understood everything, took a breath and said, "Li Zhaodi is right, right?"

Lin Tianchen looked up at her, "Yes, I have read your information and found that No matter your blood type or anything else, you are highly similar to Gu Yaotian, as if you are a father and daughter, no wonder you can match Gu Yaotian's kidney."

Hearing the words father and daughter, Fu Jingting's pupils shrank slightly, and his voice was low. "Okay, now is not the time to talk about this, how is Gu Yaotian's situation now?"

Lin Tianchen shook his head, "Not very good, he was sent to the hospital again yesterday, and the medicines he took before have gradually disappeared. The medicine has no effect, so the suggestion from the hospital is to let him be hospitalized for treatment, but the man was unwilling, so he was sent here in three days. He hasn't been discharged from the hospital today. If it goes on like this, it is estimated that he will ascend to heaven next year. "

No wonder Li Zhaodi was also in the hospital and cried." Rong Shu nodded suddenly.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids, not knowing what he was thinking.

Lin Tianchen stood up, "Okay, let's not talk about this for now, don't worry about what the Gu family will do to you after knowing that your kidney matches Gu Yaotian, with him, he will definitely not let you do anything. "

He pointed to Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting raised his eyes and glanced at him, with the meaning of 'Are you nonsense' written in his eyes.

Rong Shu chuckled, "I know, I will protect myself."

"That's good, no matter what, there is still me." Lin Tianchen pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, "If he really dares to hit your kidneys, pay attention. , I'll help you kill him first, don't worry, as a doctor, I have more ways to make him disappear without a trace in this world, and no one can find it."

"Uh..." Rong Shu's forehead slid . After a few black lines, he looked at him helplessly, "Lin Tianchen, you are a doctor, you are a life saver, don't talk about killing this and killing that all day long, okay? This doesn't fit your identity! "

Chapter 650 Gu Manqing's Fear

In short, she has never seen a doctor like him, and she doesn't want to save the world by hanging a pot all day long, instead she always thinks about killing people.

To say that he is a doctor would be better to say that he is a devil.

Knowing what Rong Shu meant, Lin Tianchen pushed his glasses and chuckled, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to ordinary people, or people who have no grievances against me. And don't you think it's fun for demons to torture demons?"

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Just be happy."

Forget it, he also said that he would not attack ordinary people, but only bad people.

Then she will leave him alone.

At this time, Fu Jingting suddenly covered his ears and looked at Lin Tianchen dissatisfiedly, "Stop saying these bloody words to her in the future."

It will stain her ears.

Seeing Fu Jingting's guarding appearance, Lin Tianchen pouted lightly and said nothing.

Rong Shu took Fu Jingting's hand off her ear, "Okay Fu Jingting, it's alright, it's just some words, it's not a bloody scene, it's not that serious, let's go, let's do a CT for you first."

Fu Jingting sees you She said that, ok, then glanced at Lin Tianchen, "Why don't you hurry up?"

Lin Tianchen ignored him, turned the scalpel, and walked out of the office.

Rong Shu took Fu Jingting's arm and chased after him.

Half an hour later, Fu Jingting's CT was over.

Rong Shu and him sat in the waiting area outside the CT, waiting for the results.

Suddenly, Fu Jingting saw a figure walking past the corner on the other side, and soon disappeared.

His eyes darkened, and then he stood up, "I'll go out and make a call first, you wait for me here, I'll be back soon."

Rong Shu didn't think too much about why he had to go out to make a phone call. She just thought he was going to talk about some business secrets. She nodded and agreed, "Go."

Fu Jingting rubbed her hair and walked towards the corner with her feet raised . .

Rong Shu looked at his back, raised his hand and slowly smoothed his messed up hair. After he disappeared around the corner, he put down his hand and took out his mobile phone to surf the Internet.

Over there, Fu Jingting chased the figure to an examination room.

The figure raised his hand and was about to knock on the door. Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes coldly and shouted, "Li Zhaodi."

Hearing the man's voice, Gu Man stood outside the examination room with Gu Yaotian's examination report in his hand. The expression on her face changed drastically, and her entire body stiffened.

Fu Jingting!

Why is he here?

Gu Manqing turned around stiffly and looked at the man who was slowly walking towards her, with an extremely powerful aura. The whole person felt pressured, and when she was too big, she didn't dare to breathe in and out naturally, and became very cautious.

At the same time, her hand holding the inspection report gradually tightened, and the inspection report in her hand was squeezed into a long strip. Even as the man got closer, her calf began to tremble, thinking about it. He stepped back, but his feet seemed to be nailed by nails, unable to move, and in the end he could only look pale, watching the man stand still in front of him.

"Fu...President Fu..." Gu Manqing took a deep breath, tried her best to suppress her fear of men, and greeted the man with a trembling voice, but she kept wondering why the man was looking for her.

And seeing how cold his face was, it was obvious that he had a great opinion of her at the moment.

Did she do something to offend him?

Gu Manqing bit her lip and thought about it for a few seconds, but she didn't realize how she had offended him.

Since the last paternity test, she has not met him directly, so she will not do anything to offend him.

Just thinking about it, a figure suddenly flashed in Gu Manqing's mind, and she was horrified.

That's right, it's Rong Shu!

He had just met Rong Shu, and told Rong Shu that he had asked Rong Shu to donate a kidney to save his father, thus offending Rong Shu again.

And this man has a deep love for Rong Shu. Since he is also in the hospital, he is obviously chasing after Rong Shu, so he is likely to know what he said to Rong Shu, then he will come to him and also That's enough.

Because she asked Rong Shu to donate a kidney, and how could he who loves Rong Shu so much accept it? Naturally, he was furious and came to trouble her.

Facts have proved that Gu Manqing's guess was correct.

Just outside the CT room, Fu Jingting saw her figure and instantly remembered her meeting with Rong Shu.

He originally planned to let Zhang Cheng bring this woman to him after he left the hospital.

Unexpectedly, this woman actually appeared in front of him.

If so, how could he let go.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed a trace of danger, then he stretched out his hand suddenly, grabbed Gu Manqing's neck, and tightened it hard.

Gu Manqing obviously didn't expect that he would suddenly make a move. She was so frightened that her face was as white as paper

. She took her hand away, but tended to be afraid of this man, she raised her hand several times, and finally put it down, letting the man grab her neck.

Because she was afraid that if she patted herself, it would irritate the man even more, causing him to strangle her directly.

She is no longer the village girl who didn't know anything when she first came to the sea market.

She understood how powerful people in the upper class were. The Gu family was already very powerful, but to the man in front of her, it was nothing.

So if this man really strangled himself, he could settle everything well without paying any price.

"Li Zhaodi, you're very good!" Fu Jingting didn't know what Gu Manqing was thinking, he tightened his hand around her neck again, watching her mouth open wide because of poor breathing, and watching her blushing because of discomfort With wet eyes, not only did she not have a hint of soft-heartedness in her heart, but she felt more and more disgusted, "How dare you let Rong Shu donate a kidney to Gu Yaotian!"

Gu Manqing's pupils shrank suddenly.

Sure enough, he really came to her to settle accounts because of this matter.

Gu Manqing was strangled by her neck, so naturally she couldn't speak well, so her voice was very hoarse and hoarse, "I...I can't help it, I'm also here to save my father, Miss Rong...she is my father's biological daughter, she just It should be..."

"No matter who Rong Shu's biological daughter is, she has no obligation to save people!" Fu Jingting knew what she was going to say, but he couldn't listen, so he interrupted her directly, his voice was cold and emotionless, "What's more, Gu Yaotian has never raised her, but has troubled her again and again, so what qualifications do you have to ask Rong Shu to save people." As

he said, he raised his arms.

Gu Manqing, a man weighing dozens of pounds, actually seemed to be lifted by one hand.

Fortunately, there are not many people in the hospital today, and this is the advanced inspection department, so there are not many people. Otherwise, if you see this scene, you will have to call the security.

"Mr. Fu...you...you let me go first..." Gu Manqing became more and more uncomfortable, her eyes were bloodshot, and her face became grimly distorted because she couldn't breathe freely.

Fu Jingting didn't want to really kill her here, and just threw her aside.

Gu Manqing's whole body was thrown to the ground by him, clutching her neck, breathing fresh air non-stop.

Fu Jingting stood there and looked at her condescendingly, "Li Zhaodi, did I tell you before that since you want to be Gu Manqing, then you can be your Gu Manqing and don't make any tricks. , don't call Rong Shu to pay attention, or I will make you regret it, why don't you listen?"

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