

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 651-670

Chapter 651 Arm Recovery

Gu Manqing's body stiffened for a while, then she slowly stood up from the ground, and replied timidly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, I... I was also impulsive, I just looked at my father's appearance and it was too painful, and I couldn't bear it, so I temporarily I'm so hot-headed, I just said that to Miss Rong, I really didn't mean it!"

"Whether it was intentional or not, you know in your heart, and I also know, you don't want Gu Yaotian to die, you think that once Gu Yaotian is dead, everything you are now So you want Gu Yaotian to survive more than anyone else, so when you see Rong Shu, you choose to let Rong Shu save Gu Yaotian." Fu Jingting's mouth curled into a cold arc, mercilessly exposing her hypocrisy.

Gu Manqing shrank her neck, trying to explain that it was really not like this, but looking at Fu Jingting's emotionless eyes, her throat seemed to be pinched again, and she couldn't make any sound.

Fu Jingting took out the decorative handkerchief from his breast pocket, and slowly cleaned the hand that was strangling her neck, "You should be thankful that you didn't tell Rong Shu her true identity directly, or I'll kill you right now.

" Thinking of how Rong Shu might collapse because he knew his true identity, his heart subconsciously clenched and he couldn't accept it.

Fortunately, this woman is too greedy and unwilling to give up her current identity, otherwise things will be troublesome.

Hearing the words 'kill you', 'Gu Manqing's whole body froze, and there was a strong fear in her eyes.

He actually had the intention to kill her.

And she was really close to dying.

Because at that time, she really almost couldn't hold back and revealed Rong Shu's true identity.

That is to say, if she hadn't reacted in time and said everything at the time, then now she would really...

Gu Manqing didn't dare to think about it any more, she kept bowing and reassuring, "I know I'm wrong, Mr. Fu, I I really know I was wrong, I will never dare again, I really don't dare!"

Fu Jingting threw the handkerchief away, "Remember what you said, if you dare to draw Rong Shushen's attention, I will kill you first. People like you who climbed up from the bottom are the ones who cherish life the most, you should understand me Do you mean?"

Because she suddenly became rich from being poor, her mentality has completely changed.

She has seen prosperity that she has never seen before, and she has lived a life she never dared to imagine before, so she wants to live, more than anyone else. Only by living can she continue to enjoy all of this. There is nothing left.

Therefore, for such a person, death is the best threat.

Sure enough, when Fu Jingting said he was going to kill herself, Gu Manqing nodded quickly, for fear that she would not be able to survive if she slowed down, "I understand, I understand, I really don't dare, I will definitely not in the future. Pay attention to Miss Rong."

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, "Although you promise, I still won't believe you, so next, I will let people monitor you around the clock, if you have any changes..."

Later Fu Jingting didn't say it, but both sides understood the meaning.

Gu Manqing didn't expect him to be so ruthless, to actually send someone to monitor her.

In this way, I really can't do anything.

Gu Manqing lowered her eyelids to hide the flashing look in her eyes, and replied as delicately as a mosquito, "Yes, I know about President Fu." Fu

Jingting said nothing, turned and left.

He came here just to warn her, and didn't plan to do anything else.

Even if he wanted to, he couldn't be in a place like the hospital, but after leaving, he could still let Zhang Cheng teach this woman a lesson.

Asking Rong Shu to donate a kidney, he couldn't really just warn her to end it, he wasn't so arrogant yet.

Fu Jingting went back to the outside of the CT, and Rong Shu was playing games.

Hearing the footsteps and smelling the familiar male breath, she put down her phone and raised her head, "Are you back?"

On the way back, Fu Jingting had already sorted out his emotions, so at this moment, his face was only gentle when he faced her, and he no longer had the cold look when facing Gu Manqing.

"I'm back." He nodded and sat down beside her.

Rong Shu looked at him, "Why so long? Did something happen to your group? If so, you can deal with it first. I'll just wait for your result here, and then call you."

"No need . ." Fu Jingting raised his hand, tidied up the hair that fell out when his head hung down from playing games, and replied softly, "Nothing happened to the group, it's just that we talked a little longer."

"That's it. Rong Shu didn't have any doubts, nodded and didn't ask.

At this time, the door of the CT room opened. Lin Tianchen was wearing a white coat, with one hand in the pocket of the white coat, and a folder in the other. He walked out from the inside with a dashing pace, the hem of the white coat followed him. The movement of the air ripples in a beautiful arc, which is really beautiful.

If it weren't for his sharp and cold eyes, he was clearly telling everyone that he was not like a good person, otherwise, he was also an extremely attractive man.

"Doctor Lin, are the results out yet?" Rong Shu stood up and asked with concern.

Fu Jingting saw that she cared so much about her examination results, her thin lips hooked up happily, and she also got up, but did not look at Lin Tianchen, but kept looking at Rong Shu.

When Lin Tianchen saw his unpromising appearance, a trace of contempt flashed in his eyes behind the lens, and it was fleeting.

This is a man he looks so stupid.

Fortunately, he was destined not to fall in love with anyone, otherwise he would become a fool like Fu Jingting, and he would definitely kill himself.

"Come out." Lin Tianchen contacted his thoughts and nodded slightly.

Rong Shu's eyes fell on the folder in his hand, "What about the result? Is the bone in his arm healed?"

Lin Tianchen looked at Fu Jingting, then put the folder under his arm, took out the scalpel he used to play with from the pocket of his white coat, and quickly stroked the bandage around Fu Jingting's neck.

Immediately, the strap that was tied around Fu Jingting's neck and had been hanging his left arm broke, and Fu Jingting's left arm hung down.

Seeing this scene, Rong Shu was startled first, and then hurriedly held up Fu Jingting's left arm, fearing that his left arm would sag violently and cause problems.

"Doctor Lin, you are..."

Before Rong Shu finished speaking, Fu Jingting's warm right hand patted his back gently, "It's okay, since he did this, it means that my arm has almost recovered. , you don't need to continue hanging on to cultivate."

"Really?" Rong Shu's eyes lit up and looked at Lin Tianchen expectantly.

Lin Tianchen turned the scalpel and put the scalpel back in his pocket before answering, "He's right, otherwise I wouldn't be able to do it." After speaking

, he took the folder under his arm and handed it over. "Look at this, this is a CT photo of his arm, the bones of his arm are healing well, although they haven't fully grown, they really don't need to be hung anymore, but simple rehabilitation training is needed. All in all, as long as usual Don't mention too heavy things, don't exercise too much arc, basically no problem."

Hearing this, Rong Shu smiled happily, "That's great, Fu Jingting, did you hear it? Just don't mention it. Heavy stuff, don't exercise vigorously, and your arm will be fine."

Chapter 652 He Has Feelings

She looked at his left arm and patted it lightly.

Fu Jingting moved his arm a little and said warmly, "I heard it, but I don't know if I can remember it, so Rong Shu, will you supervise next?"

"Supervision?"

"Well." Fu Jingting raised his chin, " Supervise me not to lift heavy objects or exercise vigorously, and let my arm recover completely as soon as possible."

Rong Shu's red lips moved slightly, and she was about to say something.

Lin Tianchen on the side pushed his eyes and said lightly, "What supervision, what he means is to let you stay by his side more in the days to come.

" Han Bing looked at him with gloomy eyes, "You don't talk much, no one thinks you are dumb."

Lin Tianchen shrugged fearlessly, "I just don't want her to be fooled by you."

Fu Jingting wanted to give it to him One punch.

Is this deception?

It's just love between lovers.

What does a single dog know!

Seeing the two men confront each other, Rong Shu held her forehead in tears, "Okay, don't make trouble."

She rubbed her temples and said to Lin Tianchen, "Doctor Lin, thank you for your kindness, but I know what he means. "

She's not a fool, it's impossible not to hear that Fu Jingting's real purpose is to want her to stay by his side more.

Although he didn't say it clearly, but used the word "supervision" as a cover, but she didn't feel cheated.

Because of this situation, it is very common between lovers.

Sometimes, it's better to be blunt than to be blunt, and it's heart-warming.

This is fun.

However, Lin Tianchen has never been in love, so he doesn't understand the twists and turns here.

But he had a good heart that he didn't want her to be deceived. She was very moved by this.

"You know?" Lin Tianchen was surprised.

Rong Shu hummed, "Of course."

Fu Jingting put his arms around her shoulders and cast a disdainful look at Lin Tianchen, "How does it feel to be flattering the wrong way?"

Lin Tianchen twitched the corner of his mouth and said nothing.

Rong Shu gently bumped the man beside him with her elbow, motioning him not to talk too much, then smiled embarrassedly at Lin Tianchen, "Sorry, Doctor Lin, he..."

“Okay.” Lin Tianchen waved his hand , “I don’t understand the thoughts of you people who talk about feelings. Is there anything I can’t say directly? It’s really troublesome to do so many detours. Fortunately, I don’t have feelings, otherwise I’ll be annoying.”

He was diagnosed as a child . Antisocial personality, and emotional deficit disorder, so he has always been hated by his parents and people around him, and he is also called a demon without emotions.

He didn’t understand why he had no feelings, until as he grew older, he saw that there was an invisible thing between the people around him, bringing them closer and making their relationship better, but he didn’t have any When he felt it, he realized that he really had no feelings and could not experience feelings.

So from that moment on, he developed a strong interest in emotion, and wanted to know what emotion is and why it can shorten the distance between people.

Therefore, after graduating from university, he also studied feelings for a period of time, but after researching, he found that there is not only one kind of emotion, but on the contrary, there are many kinds.

The more he studied, the less he understood these feelings, and he felt that these feelings were more complicated, so complicated that he really didn’t understand them, so he gave up the study of feelings.

He knew that no matter how much he studied, there would be no results, because he had no feelings and was destined to study nothing useful.

Therefore, he didn’t know just now that what Fu Jingting said to Rong Shu was not a deception, but a strange way of getting along between lovers.

“Doctor Lin, who said you don’t have feelings, you have feelings.” Rong Shu looked at Lin Tianchen and said.

Lin Tianchen’s pupils trembled slightly, “What did you say? You said I have feelings?”

“Yeah.” Rong Shu nodded, “Your maintenance of me is just an emotion, if you don’t have this emotion, what would you do? Want to take me so seriously?”

She had also heard some rumors about him.

After all, the nickname Devil Forest is very famous.

It is said in the circle that the Lin family, a medical family, gave birth to a freak with emotional deficiency.

At first, she also really believed that he had no feelings. After all, with him, she could not experience any respect and awe for the law and human life.

But seeing how he took care of Gu Manyin in the past and taking care of herself now, she realized that he may not have no feelings, but he has some special feelings for some people.

But she was sure that his feelings for her were neither love nor friendship, but rather a kind of faith, a faith in light.

Thinking of Lin Tianchen's childhood experiences, Rong Shu probably understood why he believed in her, probably because she rescued him and let him understand that there are still people in this world who don't hate demons.

"Is what you said true? I...really have feelings?" Lin Tianchen pointed at himself, always shrewd and calculating, but at this moment there was a slight daze.

Rong Shu hummed, "Of course it's true. You are just less emotional than others, but it's not that you have no feelings, so you are not the monster others say."

Hearing this, Lin Tianchen's heart suddenly thumped. After a moment, he looked at Rong Shu with a fixed gaze.

Fu Jingting on the side was unhappy, he took Rong Shu's hand and pulled her behind him, then he took a step forward, completely blocking Rong Shu's face, staring at Lin Tianchen blankly, "I see enough. Yet?"

Lin Tianchen ignored him, lowered his eyes and smiled, "This is the first time someone told me that I'm not a monster, Rong Shu, you really are an angel.

", I can't swim myself, so I can only keep struggling in the pond and calling for help.

But after passing by so many adults and children of the same age, none of them were willing to stop and lend a helping hand to save him. Instead, they swept over him in disgust and left quickly, as if walking slowly, they would be attacked by this emotionless person like him. Killing monsters is the same.

But they don't know at all that he has never been interested in ordinary people like them. He is only interested in those who are extremely sinful. Controlling the life and death of those people can make him feel exciting.

But, these people have never given him the opportunity to say this.

As he gradually lost his strength and was about to sink to the bottom of the pond, the angel appeared.

Rong Shu found a stick and stretched it out to him and let him grab it, and she rescued him.

At that moment, he suddenly felt that he was actually not so annoying in this world. At least, there was one person who looked at him without disgust, but full of concern and anxiety.

That is, from that moment, he swore that he would protect her for the rest of his life and treat her well, because she let him see the world, not all in black and white, but also in color, if he lost her, his world would be will be black and white again.

For this reason, he even thought about why he had no feelings, and if there were, he would definitely fall in love with him.

Now she said that he actually had feelings, but he also knew that it was definitely not the common family, love and friendship, but another rare emotion.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 653-654

Chapter 653 Are You Coming Tonight?

But even so, he was happy.

At least, he wasn't really emotionless.

"Angel?" Seeing Lin Tianchen calling herself that, Rong Shu stuck her head out from behind Fu Jingting in surprise.

She was about to ask why he used such a shameful title to call her when a big hand suddenly appeared on top of her head and pressed her head back.

"You obediently stand in the back and don't move, don't look around, hot eyes." Fu Jingting turned to look at the woman behind him and said.

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Whether it was hot eyes, or whether he didn't want Lin Tianchen to see her, she and he both knew it.

Isn't it because Lin Tianchen stared at her emotionally because of her words, he was jealous of all that.

Lin Tianchen wouldn't fall in love with her, so why bother.

Although she thought so, Rong Shu obediently stood behind Fu Jingting and did not move.

She still knows that she wants to show face to men when she is outside.

And a jealous man has to rely on him even more, otherwise it will be even harder to coax him.

Seeing that Rong Shu was so obedient, Fu Jingting nodded, then turned his head back in satisfaction, then withdrew his expression and looked at Lin Tianchen coldly, "What a strange name, don't call it that in the future.

" Can only call him.

Rong Shu is his angel, not someone else's.

Lin Tianchen raised his eyes and replied indifferently, "You take care of me."

Fu Jingting snorted, "Of course I can, as long as I ask Rong Shu to tell you not to shout like that, will you still not listen?"

He knew that Lin Tianchen told Rong Shu is good, not because of love, but because of Rong Shu's life-saving grace.

Otherwise, would he be so relieved to let Lin Tianchen approach Rong Shu?

However, he was relieved, but it did not mean that Lin Tianchen could call him random.

Lin Tianchen pursed his lips when he heard Fu Jingting's words, and was speechless.

Fu Jingting and Rong Shu are almost together now. If Fu Jingting really asks Rong Shu to do this, it is impossible for Rong Shu not to agree.

And she wouldn't let Rong Shu down, so she could only agree in the end.

In other words, the final winner is Fu Jingting.

Lin Tianchen felt aggrieved for the first time, staring at Fu Jingting, and a cold light appeared inside.

Fu Jingting naturally couldn't be afraid of him. On the contrary, when he saw him like this, the corner of his mouth twitched, not to mention how proud and happy he was.

Because he won.

Lin Tianchen will no longer be called Angel Rong Shu, this inexplicable name.

“Rong Shu, we should go.” Fu Jingting turned around and took Rong Shu’s hand.

Rong Shu looked at the snarling in his eyes, and shook his head amusingly, “You are not childish.”

Fu Jingting hummed suspiciously, “What childish?”

“It’s nothing, let’s go.” Rong Shu smiled shook his head.

She should not say, just in order to get Lin Tianchen not to call her an angel, he just turned to the method of complaining, and the act of asking her to come forward was very naive.

If so, it will be difficult to see in the future.

After all, he looks so cute.

After thinking about it, Rong Shu looked at Lin Tianchen, “Doctor Lin, let’s go first, goodbye.”

“Goodbye.” Lin Tianchen nodded slightly.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting turned around and walked towards the elevator.

When she walked out of the outpatient building, Rong Shu suddenly saw in the garden not far away, Rong Yuan, wearing a hospital gown, was sitting on the sun lounger, holding her mobile phone to make a call, and her footsteps paused slightly.

Fu Jingting followed her gaze and saw Rong Yuan, his eyes narrowed, “Do you want to go?”

Rong Shu was silent for a few seconds, and finally shook his head, “No, if you want to know her condition, ask Dr. Lin That’s good, there’s no need to go there in person, otherwise a fight will definitely be avoided in a while, this is a hospital, and the impact is not good.”

Fu Jingting chuckled, “Listen to you.”

“Let’s go.” Rong Shu took his hand. .

Fu Jingting’s eyes widened obviously, and the joy in his eyes was revealed unabashedly.

Even if Rong Shu didn’t look at him, he could feel his good mood at the moment and couldn’t help but chuckle.

Really, he took the initiative to hold his hand, and he was so happy.

Is it that easy to satisfy?

The two left the hospital and got into the car.

In the car, Rong Shu received a call from Secretary Tong and talked about some business affairs.

Fu Jingting was not idle either. He also took out his mobile phone and chatted with people.

After chatting for about two minutes, he put away his phone and started the car.

An hour later, Fu Jingting sent Rong Shu back to Tiansheng Group.

When getting off the car, Rong Shu suddenly thought of something. After unbuckling her seat belt, she looked at the man, "By the way, are you... going to my place tonight?"

For the past two or three nights, he spent the night with her, even if she never took the initiative to invite him, but he still managed to stay.

So tonight, there's a good chance he'll go again.

In this case, she can buy more vegetables, after all, there are no more vegetables at home.

Hearing Rong Shu's question, Fu Jingting's eyes brightened for a moment, "Are you inviting me?" A

trace of guilt flashed in Rong Shu's eyes, but it disappeared soon after, coughed and replied, "Of course not, just ask. That's it."

Fu Jingting looked at her nervous look and chuckled, "Okay, then I'll treat you as inviting me. If it's a normal day, I'd be happy, but this time, I won't go, tomorrow..."

He lowered his eyelids, his breath changed, he became much more depressed, and his voice became a little strange, "Tomorrow, I have something to do."

Rong Shu was about to ask something when a flash of light flashed in her mind, and she thought of it instantly. .

Tomorrow is his mother's birthday.

Thinking of her grandmother's advice, Rong Shu took a deep breath, settled down, pretended to have found nothing, and asked as calmly as possible, "Then where are you staying tonight? I heard that you rarely go back to Fu's mansion now. Side."

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "In the past two months, I have been basically on the Daping floor of Yunding Building, which is very close to Fu's."

It is not very far from her Repulse Bay.

So at first, he chose where to live.

Rong Shu silently wrote down the name of the building in her heart, thinking about going to see him tomorrow.

As for the floor number or something, she didn't plan to ask now.

Asking too much is easy to expose.

She was afraid that after he knew that she wanted to accompany him on her mother's death day, he would suddenly change positions and hide in a place that no one knew about, and it would be troublesome.

After all, on the day of his death, when he was most vulnerable, he didn't necessarily want her to see him like that.

Therefore, she can only ask some simple questions, and let's ask the people around him tomorrow.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu closed her eyes and temporarily regained her peace of mind, "Well, then I'll go up first, you can also go back to the Fu Group, pay attention to safety on the road."

"Rong Shu." Fu Jingting suddenly stopped her .

Rong Shu took back the hand that opened the door, "What's wrong?"

"Can you kiss me before leaving?" Fu Jingting looked at her with dark eyes, "Just kiss your face, maybe your kiss will bring me great strength and let me survive all difficulties?"

Rong Shu's heart trembled.

She knew what he was talking about.

He meant to say that if she kissed him, he might have the courage to face tomorrow alone.

It seems that he knows what he will be like tomorrow.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting's expectant gaze, her red lips moved, she wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't say anything, she just opened her arms and hugged him.

Fu Jingting was stunned, "Rong Shu, you..."

He obviously didn't expect that when he only asked her to kiss, she would actually hug him.

Does this count as a surprise?

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting smiled lightly, then raised his hand and patted her back, turned his face slightly to her ear, and asked gently, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 654 The Lost Gift

Rong Shu didn't say anything, just hugged him tighter.

In her perception, he used to be as gentle as jade, but now he is cold and domineering. Although his personality changes like two extremes, he will never be vulnerable.

But the fact is, he has.

A strong man who seems to have no weakness has such a fatal weakness. It is conceivable that witnessing his mother's suicide has caused such a shock to his heart that every year on the anniversary of his mother's death, his whole life is destroyed. People will change their temperament.

And if this knot is not resolved, then he will repeat like this for the next year, ten years, or even decades.

If his enemy, or the hostile group of Fu's group knew about it and used it, it would also be fatal to him.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu felt more sympathy and pity for Fu Jingting in her heart.

Fu Jingting felt it, his eyes darkened for a moment, and soon returned to normal, rubbed her shoulder lightly with his chin, and whispered, "Don't worry, I won't have anything."

He means that he will be tomorrow. It will be safe, and there will be no chaos.

Hearing what he said, Rong Shu immediately understood that he had guessed the reason why she was suddenly depressed and hugged him.

Originally, she was still very worried, but he knew that when she knew about his mother's death, she would react greatly.

But instead, he was unexpectedly calm.

He doesn't seem to mind that she knows about his mother's death day, nor does he mind that she knows what will happen to him on the day of his mother's death.

From this, it can be seen that her previous carefully testing his actions was superfluous.

And he might have guessed that she would go to him on the day of his mother's death.

That's fine, he guessed it, but didn't hint her not to go, it means that he doesn't mind her going, let alone, she sees what he looks like tomorrow, then she can go to him tomorrow, so she can be bolder, Don't worry too much, he will be very emotional when he sees her.

Rong Shu gently released the man, then raised her eyes and stared at the man for a while, "I hope so."

After speaking, she raised her chin and kissed the man on the face, "I'll give you what you want, I'll go down first. The car is in."

She pushed open the car door and got out.

Fu Jingting sat in the car, touched his kissed face, and chuckled softly.

Afterwards, he rolled down the car window and shouted at the woman walking towards Tiancheng Building, "Rong Shu."

At the same time, he stopped and turned his head, smiled at him, "What's wrong?"

She The smile is bright and bright, like a little sun, which makes people feel better when they see it.

Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, "It's nothing, I just want to call you."

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, "You're not naive, okay, hurry up, there's going to be a traffic jam in a while."

She waved her hand, urging the man to hurry up Leave.

Fu Jingting hummed, "Okay, then I'll go."

"Well."

“Really gone?” Fu Jingting said again.

Rong Shu was amused, “Let’s go.”

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, rolled up the car window with obvious reluctance, and drove away.

Rong Shu stood there, waving and watching him, until his car was gone and could no longer be seen, then he put down his hands and turned around and entered the Tiancheng Building.

When she came to the top floor, Rong Shu took out her office magnetic card and prepared to open the door to go in.

When she just walked to the door of the office, she suddenly saw that the door of the secretary’s office next to her was open, and Secretary Tong was sitting inside, frowning, looking like she was in trouble.

Rong Shu put down the magnetic card, then raised her hand and knocked on the door of the secretary’s office.

Secretary Tong in the door raised his head when he heard the voice, saw that it was Rong Shu, and stood up quickly, “Chairman, you are back.”

Rong Shu nodded with a smile, then lifted her foot and walked in.

Other secretaries and assistants in the secretary’s office also got up and greeted her.

Rong Shu smiled back at them, “Keep busy, don’t worry about me.”

“Yes.” After hearing her words, these assistant secretaries sat down again and resumed their busy work.

Rong Shu goes to Secretary Tong.

Secretary Tong quickly gave her seat, “Chairman, sit down.”

“No, I’ll leave in a while.” Rong Shu shook her head, indicating that she would not sit.

Secretary Tong was not polite and sat back.

After all, they are also friends in private, so there is no need to pay too much attention to politeness like this.

“Chairman, do you have anything to do with me?” Secretary Tong asked curiously.

Rong Shu put her hand on her desk, "it's not business, I just saw you frowning outside, so I want to know what's wrong with you?"

Hearing Rong Shu's question, Secretary Tong's eyelids drooped sadly.

Seeing this, Rong Shu became more worried, "Say, what's wrong? If you have any difficulties, you can tell me, I can help, and I will try my best to help you."

"No." Secretary Tong shook his head, "I didn't. What happened is that I gave Mr. Lu a scarf that I knitted by myself, and then called Mr. Lu to ask him if it was suitable, but Mr. Lu lost the scarf."

Since the last time, I was encouraged by the chairman to take the initiative to go. After pursuing President Lu, she thought about it and felt that what the chairman said was right.

If you don't take the initiative to pursue the person you like, then don't think that your secret love will blossom and bear fruit, because it is impossible to get the other person's response by doing nothing.

Although he actively pursued it, the other party may not necessarily respond, but at least he has worked hard and will not leave any regrets. If he does nothing, then there will be regrets.

It just didn't occur to her that the first time she mustered up the courage to give a gift, Got this result.

Listening to Secretary Tong's words, Rong Shu was stunned, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned, "What? Ah Qi has he lost your gift?"

"His eyes were full of loneliness and bitterness, "Mr. Lu doesn't like me, so naturally he won't like the gifts I gave."

Rong Shu's face sank, "It's too much, even if you don't like it, just return it. I can't throw it away, why is Ah Qi like this? No, I'll ask him."

"Chairman, please." Secretary Tong quickly took her arm and shook his head pleadingly at her, "Chairman, don't ask Mr. Lu, Mr. Lu He doesn't treat me like he used to, he hates me very much now, if you ask him why he throws away the scarf, he will definitely think that I have sued you and hate me even more.

"Shu has nothing to say.

Indeed, she knew from Secretary Tong that Ah Qi lost the scarf.

So if you ask Ah Qi about it yourself, Ah Qi will definitely suspect that it is Secretary Tong who is complaining.

In this way, Ah Qi will indeed hate Secretary Tong even more.

“Chairman...” Seeing that Rong Shu didn’t speak for a long time, Secretary Tong felt uneasy, and the hand holding Rong Shu’s arm tightened slightly, “Chairman, do you still want to ask President Lu?”

Rong Shu looked at Secretary Tong. Seeing her nervous and scared look, she couldn’t help sighing, “Don’t ask.”

Secretary Tong breathed a sigh of relief, “Thank you, Chairman.”

Rong Shu looked at her, “But Secretary Tong, do you really accept that? Aqi threw away the scarf you knitted, it was made with your heart, you...”

“It’s okay.” Secretary Tong squeezed the corners of his mouth, revealing a reluctant smile, “Mr. Lu hates me and will throw it away. My gift is more likely to be returned than my gift, so I have already prepared it in my heart.”

Rong Shu was silent for a few seconds, then poked her forehead, “Are you stupid?”

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Chapter 655 Fu Jingting’s Birthday

Secretary Tong’s head was poked back for a while, and then he smiled awkwardly, “it’s a bit silly, but isn’t that the case with all women in love? Chairman, you used to be too.”

Rong Shu couldn’t keep up with what she said.

Yes, women who are in love are all fools, and she was indeed in the past.

Now that she thinks about it, she also feels that her past self was really stupid, but she doesn’t hate her past self.

Because the past self was the purest and purest. He had never experienced these hardships now. He was only obsessed with one thing, that is, loving Fu Jingting and waiting for Fu Jingting’s response.

So sometimes, she actually misses her past self quite a bit, just because now she can’t love someone so persistently anymore.

Now she is very awake.

Love can have, but it must not lose self, lose dignity, and turn oneself into a puppet with no other thoughts.

True love should be equal. When you love each other, you stay together, give to each other, and support each other. If you don't love each other, you separate, don't resent each other, and don't owe each other.

And this, she told Fu Jingting very clearly.

Now she loves him and he loves her so they are together.

But in the future, no matter which one is not in love first, tell the other party that they will separate peacefully, and absolutely tie each other up and torture each other.

Thinking, Rong Shu patted Secretary Tong's shoulder, "You're right, I used to be stupid, just like you, but now I'm definitely not, of course, I can't persuade you to change this view of love now. , after all, every stage has ideas at every stage. If I force you to change, it will be self-defeating. Maybe you will only change like me after you have experienced great emotional pain."

"That's it . Is it?" Secretary Tong had a look of confusion in his eyes.

Rong Shu knew that she didn't quite understand her words, so she smiled lightly, "Okay, don't think about it, don't worry, I won't ask Ah Qi, it's just your throw away scarf, you..."

"I've contacted my colleagues in the past and asked them to pick it up for me."
Secretary Tong said in a low voice, "It will probably be delivered tomorrow."

"That's it." Rong Shu nodded, indicating that she knew.

Then, she thought of something and asked again, "By the way, I want to know, why does Aqi hate you? Just because you like him? If that's the reason, it's a bit outrageous. I grew up with Aqi. He's a friend who knows him very well, and he can't possibly hate girls who like him."

After all, Ah Qi is good-looking, has a good family background, and is not a very bad character.

So from childhood to adulthood, there were many girls who liked him and confessed to him a lot, but Aqi always rejected each other very well, and the gifts given by those girls were also well returned. A rejected girl feels embarrassed, embarrassed, etc.

So Ah Qi is very good in the word of mouth among girls.

Therefore, when she heard that Ah Qi hated Secretary Tong, she was so puzzled and couldn't figure it out.

It stands to reason that Secretary Tong is Ah Qi's secretary for many years, and the two are also friends. Secretary Tong confessed to Ah Qi, and it is even more unlikely that Ah Qi would hate her.

But now the fact is that Ah Qi's attitude towards Secretary Tong is really strange.

Hearing Rong Shu's question, Secretary Tong panicked for a moment, then lowered his head quickly, covering the panic on his face, "big... Probably because, I'm not worthy..."

After having a relationship with President Lu, Lu The attitude towards her always turned sharply down.

Mr. Lu felt that she took the opportunity to climb on his bed, so he hated her and hated her.

Although she was very aggrieved and wanted to say that she was not like this, she did have a selfishness at the time and did not push him away, so that she had a successful relationship with him.

In fact, now that she thinks about it, she regrets it.

If she pushed him away and stopped his behavior at the beginning, although he still wouldn't accept her, at least he wouldn't hate her.

Thinking of this, Secretary Tong covered his face, and his voice choked up, "It's my fault, I asked for it..."

Seeing Secretary Tong like this, Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, "You and A Qizhi What happened?"

Secretary Tong snorted and shook his head, "Chairman, don't you ask? I can't say..."

Seeing her in such pain, Rong Shu helplessly sighed, "Okay, I won't ask anymore. , Ah Qi's side, I won't ask, just tell me when you want to say, I'd like to be your audience."

"Thank you, chairman." Secretary Tong took his hand off his face and forced a grateful smile .

Rong Shu handed her a tissue, "You don't need to thank me, maybe I shouldn't have advised you to take the initiative to confess to Aqi, maybe you won't."

“No.” Secretary Tong took the tissue, Wiping the corners of his eyes, he said softly, “This is not the reason for you, Chairman. Even if you didn’t persuade me, President Lu and I would still do this. It’s inevitable.”

Because she had a relationship with President Lu before, President Rong persuaded She is behind.

So the matter between her and President Lu was indeed not caused by President Rong.

Rong Shu looked at Secretary Tong like this, sighed helplessly, and stopped talking.

Secretary Tong squeezed the corners of his mouth and took a deep breath, “Okay, Mr. Rong, I’m fine. Thank you for comforting me for so long. You still have something to do. Go ahead.”

Seeing that she didn’t want to continue talking with Lu Qi Rong Shu had no choice but to follow her and hummed, “Okay, then I’ll go back to the office first. As for what happened between you and Ah Qi, I won’t ask about it, and I won’t ask Ah Qi, you can handle it yourself, of course. , if you need any help from me, you can tell me at any time.”

“Thank you, chairman.” Secretary Tong nodded.

Rong Shu patted her shoulder again and turned to go out.

Back in the office, she pulled out the chair and sat down, rubbing her eyebrows.

I didn’t expect that, Ah Qi and Tong MiBetween books, it has become so complicated.

Ah Qi hates Secretary Tong and threw away Secretary Tong’s gift. It can be seen that what Secretary Tong really did, violated Ah Qi’s bottom line.

But the fact that Secretary Tong gave Ah Qi a gift made her think of one thing.

That is, Fu Jingting’s birthday is coming soon, should he also prepare a gift for him?

Rong Shu tilted her head and thought about it, clothes?

It doesn’t seem to work!

Fu Jingting’s clothes are all custom-made, and each set is worth millions.

She can afford it, but after buying it, she is also poor.

After all, her current deposit is only more than one million.

So I can't buy clothes.

In that case, you can only buy shoes, or tie clip cuffs, etc.

But these things are not lacking in him, and the value of what he gave them is far less than what he gave them.

So it seems inappropriate to send it out.

Of course, she believes that he will wear it, but if he wears it, he will definitely be laughed at by his opponents in the mall, laughing at him wearing such cheap accessories, is it that the Fu Group is dying.

All in all, she can't give his opponent a chance to laugh at him because of her own gift.

So it seems that you still don't know what to give?

Rong Shu scratched her hair, then exhaled, picked up the mobile phone on the table, and opened Fu Jingting's WeChat. Did you arrive?

Fu Jingting quickly replied that he just got off the bus.

He closed the door, with a happy arc in the corner of his mouth, staring at the phone as he walked towards the elevator.

He originally planned to send her a message when he got out of the car, but unexpectedly, she sent it first.

Do they have a heart for it?

Seeing Fu Jingting's reply, Rong Shu leaned back and leaned back. By the way, what gift do you like?

Chapter 656 Funny Emoticons

gift?

Fu Jingting was stunned for a moment, then chuckled, and asked in his voice, "Why, do you want to give me a gift?"

"Your birthday is coming." Rong Shu nodded and replied in her voice.

Only then did Fu Jingting remember that his birthday was indeed approaching.

No wonder she suddenly asked him what gift he wanted.

Fu Jingting's face was full of tenderness, "As long as it was given by you, I like it."

He didn't expect that she still remembered his birthday.

And also offered to give him a birthday present.

The more he thought about it, the happier he became, and the smile on Fu Jingting's face gradually brightened.

There were other employees of the Fu Group in the parking lot, and they were shocked to see his smile like this from a distance.

Who doesn't know that their own Fu is always a cold-faced hell king. Some old employees who have been in the Fu Group for ten years say that they have never seen President Fu laugh, and even suspect that President Fu can't laugh.

But now, they not only saw Mr. Fu laughing, but also laughed so happily, which was shocking.

However, when Mr. Fu laughed, he was really good-looking. Instead of the indifference he usually saw, he had a gentleness like a spring breeze.

Is it about love?

These employees couldn't help thinking of the news on the Internet in the past two days, and couldn't help but secretly guess in their hearts.

Rong Shu didn't know what was going on on Fu Jingting's side, so she took a glass of water and took a sip, "That won't work, you have to say what you want, otherwise, I don't know what to give, and you're not allowed to say it or not. I will give it, I will be unhappy."

Since the relationship was confirmed during this time, he has always been giving, and she really didn't say anything.

So taking advantage of his birthday, she also wanted to give him something.

Must say the same?

Fu Jingting blinked.

In fact, he himself didn't know what he wanted.

Because he lacks nothing.

And he really didn't intend to let her send it.

But she didn't expect that she expected it in advance, and said that she would not be happy if she was not allowed to send it.

It seemed that he really had to let her give it away.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting shook his head and laughed involuntarily, "Then I'll think about it, I'll give you a reply later."

Listening to the man's answer, Rong Shu nodded and typed a word back.

After sending it, she stared at her reply.

Seeing this good word, it seems that it is too simple and indifferent, and then I typed a few words and waited for you.

Followed by a little orange cat making love.

Seeing this expression, Rong Shu's face couldn't help but get hot.

This was the first time she had so boldly sent him such an emotional expression, so she was somewhat nervous and embarrassed.

On the other side of the phone, Fu Jingting saw this emoji, and his pupils shrank slightly, obviously surprised by this emoji.

But soon, he calmed down, laughed softly, and then long-pressed and saved the emoji, ready to reply to her.

But when he opened his emoji column, he was silent for a while.

Because he has no other expressions at all except the little yellow face expression that comes with the system.

So if you want to send it to Rong Shu, you have to search it yourself.

Fortunately, you can directly search for the type of emoji you want, so it didn't take long for Fu Jingting to find a large number of emojis expressing love.

He swiped repeatedly, and finally chose the cutest one to save, and sent it to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu thought that he didn't reply to the news for a few minutes and would not reply again, so he had put down the phone and was drinking from a water glass.

As soon as I took a sip, I saw the mobile phone on the desk suddenly light up and vibrate.

She put down the water glass and picked up her mobile phone to take a look, and suddenly a mouthful of water spurted out, spending the entire screen of the mobile phone, while she covered her stomach and laughed hard.

God, he would actually send her such a cute emoji, which is not his style at all.

Rong Shu compares the emoji she just saw with Fu Jingting himself.

How funny is this comparison.

Because of his appearance and temperament, no matter how he looked at it, he should have sent the expressions of those veteran cadres, such as the little yellow face that came with the system.

Like this kind of cute, basically all girls like it.

Unexpectedly, he actually sent it out, and at the same time it was funny, it seemed that he was a little silly.

Rong Shu finished laughing, took a long breath, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, then pulled the paper and wiped the water off the phone screen.

After wiping it dry, it was natural to see that expression again.

Rong Shu couldn't hold back, and laughed out loud again.

She was very sure that there was absolutely no way that there would be any other emojis on his phone except the little yellow face, and it was even more impossible to have such.

Therefore, it is obvious that this expression should be found in the few minutes he disappeared.

Thinking of Fu Jingting's serious search for this kind of emoji package for her, Rong Shu felt both amused and heartwarming.

After all, if a man can be serious in this kind of thing, instead of using the system's own facial expressions, it is enough to make people move.

"It's really hard for you." Rong Shu helplessly smiled and shook her head, and clicked to save the expression sent by Fu Jingting.

On the other hand, the Fu Group.

Fu Jingting walked out of the elevator and saw several of his male secretary assistants standing in the corridor, making a circle.

The one in the middle is holding his scarf and showing off proudly, "What do you single dogs know, what's wrong with pink? It's so pretty, and it was given to me by my daughter-in-law, so you won't be envious. "

Cut!" As soon as these words came out, they were immediately scorned by other secretaries and assistants.

Fu Jingting stood in front of the elevator and narrowed his eyes. Daughter-in-law? What did his daughter-in-law give him to make him so happy? Seeing that it was more lively there, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips in displeasure, "What's going on?" Hearing his voice, the expressions of several assistant secretaries changed at the same time. Not daring to continue to gather around, he quickly dispersed, stood in a line, looked at him tremblingly, "President Fu." God, why did President Fu come back at this time. And just to catch them here to get together to desert. This is the end of the game, not to be fired, but also to be demoted. Fu Jingting walked over with a sullen face, and glanced coldly at these people. When these assistant secretaries received his gaze, their bodies became stiff. Fu Jingting's thin lips parted lightly, and his voice was cold and indifferent, "It's working time, you are not working in the office, chatting around here?" "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, we know we were wrong." Several assistant secretaries quickly admitted their mistakes and apologized. Fu Jingting snorted coldly, "This month's bonus deduction, let's go back." "Yes." Several people responded quickly, and felt relieved at the same time. Great, just deducted bonuses, didn't fire them, and didn't demote them.

This has been a great fortune in misfortune.

Several people thought about it, turned around quickly, and went back to the office behind them.

Just when the man wearing the scarf was about to go in, Fu Jingting suddenly stopped him, "Stop."

The secretary who was stopped turned pale instantly and felt uneasy.

It's miserable, Mr. Fu wouldn't want to punish him severely, right?

After all, he was the one who caused this desertion incident.

So, Fu always wants to punish him alone, and then kill the chicken to show the monkey?

Other secretaries and assistants had the same idea when they saw that he was left alone by Fu Jingting.

For this reason, they could only silently pray for him in their hearts, but they did not dare to stay longer.

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 657-658

Chapter 657 The Scarf Weaved By Hand

They were afraid that if they walked slowly, President Fu would also stay behind.

By then, it will be miserable!

Soon, in the corridor, only Fu Jingting and the male secretary were left.

The male secretary didn't dare to look up at Fu Jingting, so he could only bury his head deeply, and his body was shaking slightly, obviously afraid of Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting looked down at him and asked in a low voice, "You were just saying that your wife gave you a gift?"

Hearing Fu Jingting's question, the male secretary was stunned for a moment, then raised his head and asked in surprise, "President Fu, you asked me to keep me here?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

The male secretary breathed a sigh of relief, his inner tension and anxiety dissipated at once.

The trembling body was back to normal at this moment.

He exhaled lightly, and then calmly replied, "Yes, Mr. Fu, my wife has recently learned a new skill in weaving scarves, so she knitted a scarf for me.

" He couldn't help but touched the pink scarf he was wearing around his neck, and the smirk on his face was as bright as possible.

Later, he held the scarf and asked Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, do you look good?"

Fu Jingting didn't say anything, staring at the scarf only felt a little dazzling.

Could this man be showing off to him?

Oh, what to show off.

Isn't it just a scarf from a lover, and still smiling so brightly?

Couldn't he have his lover weave a scarf for him?

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips and his breath became colder, "It's alright, you can go back."

"Yes." The male secretary put down his scarf and nodded, then turned back to the office.

Fu Jingting also raised his feet and walked to his office. As he walked, he started to message Rong Shu that I have something I wanted.

Rong Shu was working on the file when she heard the phone ring and reached out to take it.

Seeing what Fu Jingting had posted, the pretty eyebrows raised a little, and then she called directly.

Fu Jingting saw her caller ID, swiped the answer button with his thumb, and put the phone to his ear.

"You said you have what you want, what do you want?" Rong Shu's pleasant and intellectual voice came.

Fu Jingting pulled out his chair and sat down, thinking about the scarf on the male secretary's neck just now, as well as the male secretary's flamboyant smile, and said, "I want the scarf you knitted." When

he put on the scarf knitted by her Scarf, he can also show off back.

"Huh?" On the other end of the phone, Rong Shu was stunned when she heard Fu Jingting's words.

scarf?

Or did she knit it by herself?

Rong Shu obviously did not expect that what Fu Jingting wanted was actually this, so ingenious.

She also thought that even if he couldn't think of what he wanted, he would eventually let her buy any accessories or razor belts.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be a scarf.

Seeing that Rong Shu did not agree, but instead expressed confusion, Fu Jingting lowered his eyes slightly, "Can't you?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, no, it's just, I'm curious, how did you think of asking for a scarf, or I did it myself Knitted?"

It stands to reason that most men want gifts, and few would ask their girlfriends to knit a scarf for them.

It is even more impossible to think of Fu Jingting, who has always been busy with luxury items.

So he suddenly asked for this, there must be some special reason.

Sure enough, Fu Jingting replied, "Someone is showing off to me."

"Showing off?" Rong Yuan tilted her head, her head full of question marks.

Fu Jingting hummed, and then told the conversation he had just had with the male secretary in the corridor outside.

After hearing this, Rong Shu couldn't help laughing and crying, "Why is this showing off, he just wants to share his happiness."

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, "Isn't this just showing off for someone who has no one?"

Rong Shu raised her forehead, "Okay, it's just showing off, so you don't have one, but your subordinates have it, and you have it in front of you to show it off, so your heart is unbalanced, so you have to have one, right?"

Fu Jingting raised his chin, "I am Boss, how can you lose to your subordinates, and I want everyone to know that they have it, and I have it too, so Rong Shu, can you knit a piece for me?"

Rong Shu held her head, "Yes, it just so happens that I will too. , but are you sure you want it? You know, it's worthless at all." "No." Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, "As long as it is woven by your own hands, it is a priceless

treasure to me."

Soft and smiled, "Since you said that, then, what color do you like?"

Hearing that the woman really agreed to knit a scarf for him, Fu Jingting's happiness all surfaced on the surface.

The speed of the pen between his fingers turned a lot faster, "I can do it, you can look at it."

"Then let it be black." Rong Shu thought for a while, "This color is the most suitable for you."

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded, the curvature of the corner of his mouth never let go.

After that, Rong Shu told him about the pattern she was going to knit for him, the width and length of the scarf, etc., and then hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Fu Jingting put the mobile phone on the desk, leaned back, leaned on the back of the chair, and the breath around him was very relaxed and happy.

When Assistant Zhang came in with a stack of documents, he happened to see Fu Jingting's lazy appearance. He pushed his glasses and asked, "Mr. Fu, you seem to be in a good mood. Is there something good?"

"Rong Shu wants to weave a scarf for me." Fu Jingting raised his eyes and looked, although his voice was flat, but his tone was unabashedly showing off.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched.

Well, he really wanted to give himself a slap, nothing to ask.

This is good, the sudden dog food is still self-inflicted.

Although he wanted to strangle Fu Jingting, the show-off dog, on his face, Assistant still kept a smile and even deliberately surprised, "Really, that's great, congratulations to President Fu." Fu

Jingting was obviously very surprised. Taking advantage of his congratulations, he raised his chin slightly, "It's nothing, just a scarf."

Hehe.

Just a scarf?

Since you said that you don't care so much, don't show it off just now, shit!

Assistant Zhang pursed his lips and coughed, not wanting to continue this topic with Fu Jingting, otherwise it would be too sad.

"Then what, Mr. Fu, this is the document received by various departments and needs your signature. I put it here." He pointed to Fu Jingting's desk. Fu Jingting

nodded

grain.

“Wait.” Fu Jingting stopped him.

Assistant Zhang’s expression distorted for a moment, and soon returned to normal, with a professional smile, “Mr. Fu, do you have anything else to do?”

Fu Jingting sat up straight and his expression became serious, “Send over to find Ye Yu. Please withdraw all the people who are here, you don’t need to look for it.”

“Don’t look for it anymore?” When Assistant Zhang heard Fu Jingting’s order, surprise appeared on his face, “Why?”

“Rong Shu already told me the day before yesterday that Ye Yu was tortured by Li Chuan to the point of being inhuman, and Li Chuan is not planning to end it yet. I’m afraid that if this continues, Ye Yu will not live long.” Fu Jingting said in a deep voice.

The night before, after he and Rong Shu returned to Repulse Bay after watching the movie, Rong Shu told her that Li Chuan had sent her an email.

It was only at that time that he knew that Li Chuan had already made a move on Ye Yu.

Although he was a little unwilling that Li Chuan moved one step faster than him, he was actually quite happy to see Li Chuan’s approach succeed.

Ye Yu had pulled Rong Shu off the cliff and nearly killed her, so he should have ended up like this. If it were him, his actions would not be lighter than Li Chuan.

Chapter 658: Weaving a Scarf

It is even very likely that it will be more ruthless than Li Chuan’s methods.

“I see.” Assistant Zhang sighed inwardly when he heard Ye Yu’s fate.

It seems that they still underestimated Li Chuan’s metamorphosis.

Mingming Lichuan looked like a gentle and sunny young man, but his means of revenge was so cruel.

But this was also caused by Ye Yu. Why did you kidnap Miss Rong?

Knowing that Miss Rong is very important to Li Chuan, she actually started to attack Miss Rong.

This is good, life is short, and it deserves it!

“By the way, how’s the investigation on Su Cheng’s side?” Fu Jingting asked in a low voice.

Assistant Zhang pushed his glasses, “It’s still the same. Every day I’m not fishing and playing chess, or I just stay in the villa and don’t come out. I haven’t noticed anything strange about him.”

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes and didn’t speak.

In his view, no strange behavior is the most strange.

Su Cheng was his mother’s first love, and the two fell in love with each other when they were young.

He even found out that Su Cheng had come to Fu’s house once and had a conflict with his father. Although he did not investigate what the conflict was, it could be seen from the fact that Su Cheng left in anger in the end. This contradiction made Su Cheng hate his father very much.

Therefore, the possibility that Su Cheng was the murderer of his father was undoubtedly the highest.

What’s more, Su Cheng, as the head of the Su family and the chairman of the Su Group, has never been in the group, but stayed in the villa all year round to fish and raise flowers. This is obviously unreasonable?

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting tapped lightly on the desk with his fingers, causing the desk to make a rhythmic clicking sound.

“Continue to send people to watch, I don’t believe that he will always be like this.” He commanded in a deep voice.

If Su Cheng really killed his father and caused him to have a car accident.

That Su City will one day reveal its flaws.

“Yes!” Assistant Zhang stood upright and took his order.

On the other side, Tiansheng Group.

After Rong Shu put down her phone, she called Secretary Tong up.

“Chairman, what are your orders?” Secretary Tong asked respectfully, standing opposite Rong Shu’s desk.

At this moment, she has completely sorted out her mood and returned to her usual work style, which made Rong Shu less worried.

Rong Shu said with a smile, "Secretary Tong, where did you buy the thread for the scarf you knitted for Aqi before?"

Secretary Tong asked in surprise when she heard her words, "Chairman, do you want to knit a scarf too?"

"Well." Rong Shu nodded, "Fu Jingting saw that his subordinate received a scarf from his wife, so he asked me to knit a scarf for him too, saying that he didn't want to lose to his subordinate."

"Pfft." Secretary Tong couldn't help laughing now, "President Fu is so funny, he actually compares this with his subordinates."

Rong Shu shook her head helplessly, "Yeah, I never thought that a thirty-one-year-old person would be so naive, I couldn't beat him. I agreed to weave for him."

"It's nice." Secretary Tong looked at her enviously.

President Fu took the initiative to ask the chairman to weave a scarf for him.

And she took the initiative to weave it to President Lu, but President Lu didn't hesitate to throw it away.

This gap is really different.

Looking at Secretary Tong's lonely look, Rong Shu knew what she was thinking. The smile on her face faded and she replaced it with guilt, "I'm sorry Secretary Tong, I shouldn't have mentioned this to you."

The scarf woven by Secretary Tong, was thrown away by Aqi, and she told Secretary Tong that Fu Jingting wanted the scarf she knitted. Isn't this just to stimulate Secretary Tong.

"It's okay chairman." Secretary Tong waved his hand and said with a smile, "I don't think there is anything."

There are many couples around her. If she is stimulated every time because others are in a good relationship, she would have been stimulated crazy long ago.

"Really?" Rong Shu was still a little worried.

Secretary Tong nodded, "really."

Rong Shu stared at her for a while, and seeing her serious expression, Rong Shu believed that she was really not affected, and said with a sigh of relief, "that's good.

"Chairman, you just asked me where I bought the thread for knitting the scarf, right?" Secretary Tong asked.

Rong Shu snorted, "Yes, I haven't knitted these for many years, so I don't know where to buy them. If you buy them online, it will take many days to arrive, and I don't want to wait that long."

"So it is." Secretary Tong pushed the black-rimmed glasses and said, "The wires were bought at the store near our Tiansheng Building. I just have to go out to deliver the documents in a while. I can buy some for you, the chairman."

"That's great, then I'll trouble you." Rong Shu said with a smile.

"It's nothing." Secretary Tong waved his hand, and then asked, "Chairman, what color are you going to buy?"

"Black." Rong Shu replied.

"I wrote it down, then Chairman, I'll go out first?" Secretary Tong pointed to the door.

Rong Shu hummed, "Go."

Secretary Tong turned around and left.

Before getting off work in the afternoon, Secretary Tong brought the thread for knitting the scarf to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu took it out and looked at it. It was pure cashmere. It felt soft and delicate to the touch and very comfortable.

Rong Shu was very satisfied. After transferring the money to Secretary Tong, she left work with her bag on her back.

Back to Repulse Bay, it was half past six.

Rong Shu went to the kitchen and made some food for herself. After eating, she sat on the sofa and began to think about the cashmere threads.

She hadn't touched these for many years, so when she first started fiddling with it, she was still a little bit raw, and the needles were very slow.

But fortunately, after slowly, I found some feeling, and the speed became faster.

It is not difficult to knit a scarf, and it doesn't take long. If you keep knitting it, you can finish it overnight.

Even some fast, five or six hours can be done.

And Rong Shu did not sleep all night, and kept knitting until it was dawn, and a beautiful men's scarf was finally completed.

She shook off the scarf and looked at it. After confirming that it was all right, she put it in a bag and prepared to put it away and give it to Fu Jingting on his birthday.

Just when Rong Shu put away the scarf, it suddenly started pouring rain and it was windy.

The howling cold wind blew in from the floor-to-ceiling windows, and the cold Rong Shu shivered.

She hurried over, closed the floor-to-ceiling window, and just breathed a sigh of relief when the phone rang.

Rong Shu walked to the sofa, bent down and picked up the phone from the coffee table. Seeing the caller ID, she looked condensed and hurriedly answered the phone.

The call was from the old lady. As soon as the call was connected, the old lady quickly asked, "Shu Shu, are you at Jing Ting?"

"No." Rong Shu shook her head.

The old lady asked again, "Then do you know where Jing Ting is? I asked Wang Shuqin just now, and Wang Shuqin said that Jing Ting hadn't returned to Fu's mansion, and I couldn't contact Jing Ting, and his assistant's phone couldn't get through right now. So I can only ask you."

Listening to the anxious voice of the old lady, Rong Shu's heart also began to get confused, but she still took a deep breath, tried to remain calm, and said comfortably, "Grandma, don't worry, I probably know him Where, he is in Yunding Building."

Hearing Rong Shu's words, the old lady's eager face suddenly showed a smile, patted her chest and said, "Well, that's good, that's good, Shushu, hurry up and see how Jing Ting is doing now. ?If he does self-mutilation, you must save him immediately, if not, you must stop him immediately, he will not let us approach him today, but you may be an exception, so now grandma can only trust you, please."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 659-660

Chapter 659 Looking for Fu Jingting

Rong Shu stood up from the sofa and walked quickly to the room, "I know grandma, don't worry, even if you don't call now, I plan to rush over."

"That's great, then Shushu. Go quickly, if you have anything, call my old lady immediately." The old lady said.

Rong Shu nodded again and again, "Don't worry, I will."

"Okay, then grandmother will hand over Jing Ting to you." The old lady clenched her cane in one hand and her phone in the other, her old face full of anticipation, "You must stop Jing Ting from doing stupid things. If you can, you can also help grandmother to enlighten him and let him get out of his mother's suicide."

"I will try my best." Rong Shu replied.

The old lady hung up the phone in relief.

Feng Ma poured a cup of tea over, looked at the old lady's expression, and laughed, "Old lady, don't worry, the young lady will be fine, and the eldest young master will be able to get out of the shadows."

"I hope so." The old lady took the teacup and took a sip, sighing, "It's not that I don't believe Shushu, but Jing Ting has been in the shadow of his mother's suicide for more than ten years, and he definitely won't be able to let him out once."

But I believe that as long as the eldest young master can listen to the guidance of the young lady, the situation of the eldest young master will be much better in the future." Feng Ma walked behind her, squeezed her shoulders and said.

The old lady nodded, "That's true. I just hope that Shushu can see Jing Ting smoothly today. As long as we can see Jing Ting smoothly, we can achieve what we said, but if we can't see..."

"Old man Don't think too much, the young lady will definitely be able to see the eldest young master." Feng Ma quickly interrupted the old lady's worries, "The eldest young master loves the young lady so much, it is impossible to see the young lady."

"I hope." The old lady lowered her head. Eyelid, gently blowing the tea leaves in the cup.

In Repulse Bay, Rong Shu changed her clothes, took her umbrella and was ready to go out.

As soon as she opened the door, a cold air blew on her face, and she couldn't help shivering.

"It's so cold!" Rong Shu rubbed her arms, her face turning pale with cold.

But there is no way, no matter how cold it is, she has to rush over.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, shook hands at her hands, and raised her feet to go out.

But when she just stepped on one foot, she suddenly thought of something, retracted her foot, turned around and walked towards the room again.

A minute later, she had an extra bag in her hand, and then she went out completely, walked to the elevator, and called Fu Jingting as she walked.

Fu Jingting promised her that he would not turn off the phone today.

So, she should be able to contact him.

However, the fact is that his phone is still off.

This made Rong Shu angry and worried.

Annoyed, he didn't do what he promised her.

The worry is that she can't contact him, and she doesn't know his current situation.

No way, Rong Shu had to call Assistant Zhang again.

Luckily this time, Assistant Zhang's phone was answered, "Miss Rong."

"Assistant Zhang, is Fu Jingting in Yunding Building?" Rong Shu did not greet people politely as usual, but asked straight to the point. Out of what I want to be sure of now.

After all, now, she is very worried about Fu Jingting, where can she care about other things.

When Assistant Zhang heard Rong Shu's question, he nodded quickly, "Yes, Mr. Fu went to Yunding Building yesterday, but he has not come out yet. I am under the building of Yunding Building, and I have already knocked on the door a few times, but Mr. Fu didn't open the door, and just called the old lady, but I don't know why, the old lady's phone can't get through."

Rong Shu now understands why the old lady said that Assistant Zhang's phone can't get through, I'm afraid the old lady will call Zhang When the assistant called, Assistant

Zhang also happened to be calling the old lady, and both parties were busy at the same time.

“Okay, I see, I’ll go right over.” After Rong Shu determined Fu Jingting’s position, she was slightly relieved.

As long as Fu Jingting is indeed in the Yunding Building and not in a place that no one knows about.

“Okay, Miss Rong, come here, I’ll wait for you here.” Assistant Zhang was surprised when he heard that Rong Shu was coming.

They can’t see President Fu, but that doesn’t mean Miss Rong can’t see them.

After all, in President Fu’s heart, Miss Rong is special after all.

“Okay, trouble you, by the way, do you have the key to his apartment?” Rong Shu asked again.

Assistant Zhang shook his head regretfully, “No, Mr. Fu rarely lived in Yunding Building before, so I didn’t have the key there.”

“I see, then please find a master unlocking master.” Rong Shu hummed , ordered.

“Master locksmith?” Assistant Zhang exclaimed in surprise.

Rong Shu nodded, “Yes, you don’t have the key, neither do I, and he doesn’t open the door, so if you want to get in, you have to ask someone to unlock it.”

“But…”

“There’s nothing to worry about, the most important thing is Fu Jingting, It doesn’t matter if he gets angry afterwards, I will take care of everything.” Rong Shu patted her chest and said.

When Assistant Zhang heard what she said, he no longer hesitated and nodded in response, “I see, I’ll make arrangements.”

Miss Rong was right. Even if President Fu was angry later, his safety was the most important thing right now.

Besides, didn’t Miss Rong also say that she would take on everything.

I believe that President Fu is also reluctant to be angry with Miss Rong.

Then, what was he worried about?

After hanging up the phone, Assistant Zhang immediately went to Master Unlock.

And Rong Shu also got into the elevator.

In less than an hour, she arrived at the Yunding Building.

Assistant Zhang stood at the door of the building with a locksmith. When he saw her coming, he immediately waved, "Miss Rong is here."

Rong Shu walked over quickly.

Assistant Zhang made a gesture of invitation, "Miss Rong, come with me, I'll take you up." "Thank you." Rong Shu nodded at him

, carrying the bag. Assistant Zhang led the way, she followed, and the locksmith walked last. A few minutes later, Fu Jingting's Daping arrived. It was on the top floor, and the whole floor was his. Assistant Zhang took Rong Shu to a door, "This is it." Rong Shu nodded, then looked at the locksmith, "Master, I'm sorry." "You're welcome, Miss." The locksmith waved his hand and lowered his shoulders. Open the unlock bag on the top, take out the tool and start unlocking. Soon, the lock was opened. Rong Shu quickly pushed the door open. As soon as she pushed it away, something rolled over, just beside her feet. She looked down and saw a red wine bottle. She frowned, bent down and picked up the wine bottle. There was no more wine in it, only an empty bottle remained. It can be seen that Fu Jingting drank a whole bottle of wine in one night! Rong Shu's frown deepened. After putting the wine bottle on the shoe cabinet, she strode into the door. As soon as I entered, a strong and pungent smell of wine came over. Not only that, there were also several red wine bottles poured on the floor of the living room. In other words, Fu Jingting drank not just one bottle last night, but a lot of bottles. Maybe here, not all. Is he dying? Rong Shu's face tightened, and her expression was very ugly.

She looked around the living room, looking for Fu Jingting's figure, but after looking around, she didn't see him.

And this large flat is very large, more than 800 square meters, and there are many rooms. If you find it one by one, it will take a long time.

There was no way, Rong Shu called Assistant Zhang in and asked him to come with her.

The speed of the two of them looking for one person was indeed much faster, and finally Assistant Zhang found Fu Jingting in the study.

"Miss Rong, here." Assistant Zhang stood at the door of the study and shouted to Rong Shu in another room.

Chapter 660 Unconscious

Rong Shu heard his voice and immediately came out of the room and walked to the study.

Arriving at the door of the study, Assistant Zhang pointed in, "Miss Rong, President Fu is inside."

Rong Shu responded, looked inside and saw Fu Jingting.

He was sitting on the ground with his back against the desk, motionless, his head lowered slightly, and he couldn't see the expression on his face, and he didn't know whether he was asleep or awake.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips and walked in, gradually seeing what he looked like at the moment.

The clothes on his body are wrinkled, the tie hangs loosely around his neck, and the neckline of his white shirt is red and yellow, obviously dyed by the liquor, even his hair is messy at the moment, the whole person looks like Decadent and embarrassed, just like a tramp.

Such Fu Jingting made Rong Shu's heart lift up.

She came to Fu Jingting in three steps and two steps, and a strong smell of alcohol emanated from him instantly, straight to her nostrils, pungently.

Rong Shu frowned slightly, resisting the thought of wanting to fan, squatted down and raised Fu Jingting's head.

His eyes were tightly closed, his brows furrowed, and he seemed to be asleep, without the slightest awareness.

Rong Shu patted his face lightly, and shouted worriedly, "Fu Jingting? Wake up!"

Fu Jingting still didn't respond.

If it wasn't for Rong Shu reaching out and sniffing his breath, I don't know, I would have thought that he just left.

Behind him, Assistant Zhang was also observing Fu Jingting's situation. Seeing Fu Jingting like this, he opened his mouth and said, "President Fu must be drunk."

Rong Shu snorted, "It should be that he drank so much, it's strange that he's not drunk. Fortunately, they were drinking some red wine, and the degree of alcohol was not particularly high, otherwise, so much wine would have killed him a long time ago!"

Thinking of the wine bottles she had just seen when she came in, she was both worried and angry.

Worried about Fu Jingting's body, and angry that he drinks so much alcohol and doesn't care for his body so much.

Assistant Zhang sighed, "Actually, what Mr. Fu drank before was some very high-strength spirits, such as whisky, Louis XIII, etc. One year, Mr. Fu suffered from alcohol poisoning and was sent to the hospital for gastric lavage. Only survived, that incident scared the old lady so much that she almost died on the spot, so later, the old lady took away all the spirits from Mr. Fu, not to mention that the winery was not allowed to send them any more. Mr. Fu probably knew about that scary time. I broke the old lady, so I didn't go against the old lady's order to buy those spirits again, and since then, I have only bought wine with a lower degree of alcohol like red wine."

"So that's how it is." Rong Shu nodded suddenly.

"But..."

Rong Shu looked at Assistant Zhang and hesitated. After putting Fu Jingting's head on her shoulder, she asked, "But what?"

Assistant Zhang rubbed his brows, "The reason why President Fu is drinking today, I just want to use alcohol to numb myself and dilute the pain in my heart. In the past, there was strong alcohol with a high degree of alcohol, so Mr. Fu only needed to drink. Self-mutilation to reduce the pain in his heart."

"So you mean, he did not self-mutilate from the beginning?" Rong Shu looked down at the man in her arms.

Assistant Zhang nodded, "Yes, it started when the old lady stopped him from drinking spirits."

"I see." Rong Shu bit her lip and put Fu Jingting on the ground, "Assistant Zhang, please help me check. Let's see if he has any injuries, I'll cook the sober soup."

"Okay." Assistant Zhang replied and stepped forward to check on Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu straightened Fu Jingting's messy hair a little, then got up and walked out of the study to the kitchen.

After she left, only Fu Jingting and Assistant Zhang were left in the study.

After Assistant Zhang checked Fu Jingting for injuries, he helped the room up and put it on the sofa on the side, then looked at Fu Jingting and sighed.

In fact, these few bottles of red wine, according to Mr. Fu's alcohol capacity, will not get drunk at all.

But now President Fu is drunk. The biggest reason is that the heart can't bear it.

Otherwise, Mr. Fu had already injured himself at this time, instead of sitting on the ground unconscious

. Ten minutes later, Rong Shu came back with the hangover soup.

Seeing Fu Jingting on the sofa, she put down the hangover soup and quickly asked Assistant Zhang, "How is it? Did he self-harm?"

"Don't worry, Miss Rong, Mr. Fu didn't self-harm, maybe because he got drunk before he had time. ." Assistant Zhang shook his head.

Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, that's good, you help me pick him up, and I'll feed him some soup."

"Good." Assistant Zhang responded, walked over, and helped Fu Jingting up.

Rong Shu picked up the hangover soup, sat down on the edge of the sofa, then scooped up a spoonful of it and blew lightly, and stretched it towards Fu Jingting's lips.

But Fu Jingting's lips were tightly closed, Rong Shu's spoon could not be opened at all, and finally the sober soup flowed down the corners of his mouth and was all sprinkled.

"No, Miss Rong, I can't feed you in." Assistant Zhang frowned when he saw this scene.

Rong Shu's red lips also pursed, and put the spoon back into the bowl.

Yes, I can't feed it.

But can't stop feeding.

Fu Jingting drank so much alcohol, so he didn't give him a hangover soup to evaporate the alcohol in his stomach.

Now it seems that there is only one way to do it.

Just that way...

Rong Shu raised her eyes to look at Assistant Zhang, and there was a trace of struggle in her eyes.

But soon, the struggle disappeared, replaced by a firmness.

Forget it, the top priority now is Fu Jingting's most important thing. What else are you doing?

Thinking of this, Rong Shu picked up the bowl, raised her head and took a sip of the hangover soup.

When Assistant Zhang saw this, the whole person was stunned, "Miss Rong, you..."

Rong Shu ignored him, put down the bowl in his hand, then reached out and helped Fu Jingting over from Assistant Zhang, bowed his head and kissed Fu Jingting's lips. With thin lips, he used his tongue to pry Fu Jingting's thin lips apart, and poured the hangover soup from his mouth into his mouth little by little.

Seeing this scene, Assistant Zhang's mouth grew big.

God, this works!

No wonder Miss Rong just suddenly drank the hangover soup. It turned out to be this way to help President Fu drink it.

Although this method is somewhat unexpected, it has to be said that this is indeed the best method at present.

Under the gaze of Assistant Zhang, Rong Shu successfully fed Fu Jingting the hangover soup in his mouth.

Then, she raised her head and her red lips left Fu Jingting's thin lips, ready to continue the next wave.

Seeing this, Assistant Zhang quickly picked up the hangover soup and handed it over, "Miss Rong."

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then smiled embarrassedly, and took the hangover soup, "Thank you."

"You don't need to thank me. It's all for President Fu." Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting and waved his hand.

Rong Shu squeezed the corner of her mouth, hummed, raised her head and took another gulp of the hangover soup, lowered her head and fed it to Fu Jingting.

After repeating this several times, a bowl of sober soup was finally fed to Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu put down the bowl and let out a long sigh of relief.

Assistant Zhang quickly helped and helped Fu Jingting back on the sofa.

Rong Shu straightened her hair and asked, "Is there a blanket? Cover him with it. It will take a while for the hangover soup to work. Don't let him catch a cold before he wakes up."

"Yes, I'll get it right away." Zhang The assistant nodded again and again, got up and left the study, and walked to the cloakroom in Fu Jingting's room.

Soon, he came back with the blanket and handed it to Rong Shu.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 661-662

Chapter 661 The old lady fainted

After Rong Shu took it, she shook it away and covered it with Fu Jingting.

Before this was over, she asked Assistant Zhang to turn on the heating in the study, which made her feel completely relieved.

Assistant Zhang was relieved to see her being so considerate to Fu Jingting.

It can be seen that President Fu's dedication to Miss Rong has finally paid off.

Rong Shu didn't know what Assistant Zhang was thinking. She sat beside Fu Jingting and looked at Fu Jingting sideways.

His face was red at the moment, because of the alcohol on his face, but under his eyelids, it was blue and black. Obviously, he hadn't slept all night last night and had been drinking.

Fortunately, all he drank was some red wine, otherwise he would have been in the hospital even after he had been in the hospital all night.

Thinking of the consequences, Rong Shu couldn't help shivering.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Rong Shu collected her thoughts and took the phone out of her bag.

When the old lady called, she should have come to ask about Fu Jingting's situation.

Rong Shu didn't hesitate and answered immediately, "Grandmother."

"Shu Shu, have you seen Jing Ting?" On the other end of the phone, the old lady asked eagerly.

Rong Shu nodded, "I see."

"Well, that's great, how is Jing Ting now? Did he do something stupid?" The old lady clenched her cane and asked again.

Rong Shu looked down at Fu Jingting, "He drank alcohol. Besides, he hasn't had time to do stupid things yet."

"Didn't do stupid things?" The old lady still couldn't believe it.

You must know that every year before, Jing Ting was drinking, and the alcohol level was not enough for him to get drunk, so he started to self-harm.

But this time, Jing Ting was only drinking and did not self-harm, which made people unbelievable.

"Yes." Rong Shu nodded, "Assistant Zhang said that Fu Jingting was drunk, so he didn't have time to self-harm."

"It's impossible!" The old lady suddenly stood up.

Rong Shu was stunned for a while, "Grandmother, what

's wrong?" The old lady's face was a little strange, "Shushu, tell grandma, what kind of wine is Jing Ting drinking?"

"It's red wine." Rong Shu replied without hesitation.

Assistant Zhang's expression changed slightly, and he clenched his fist nervously.

It's over, the old lady is not Miss Rong, so it's impossible not to know that Mr. Fu won't get drunk after drinking a few bottles of red wine.

But Mr. Fu just got drunk by drinking red wine. It's no wonder that the old lady doesn't suspect that there is a problem.

Sure enough, when the old lady heard Rong Shu's answer, she tightened her hand holding the phone, "It's impossible, Jing Ting is very good at drinking, how could it be possible to drink a few bottles of red wine and get drunk? Shu Shu, Zhang Is Cheng next to you?"

"Yes." Rong Shu glanced at Assistant Zhang.

The old lady said with a sullen face, "Give him the phone, I have something to ask him."

“Okay, wait a moment.” Rong Shu took the phone from her ear and handed it to Assistant Zhang, “Assistant Zhang, grandma asked you to pick it up. Phone.”

Assistant Zhang knew that what should come is always coming, after taking a deep breath, he took the phone with a reluctance smile, “Old Madam.”

He walked out of the study.

Rong Shu looked at his back in confusion, not understanding why he went out to pick him up.

But I didn’t think much about it. After finishing Fu Jingting’s hair, he got up and went to the bathroom, ready to draw some water and wipe his face.

On the balcony outside, Assistant Zhang closed the balcony door, and then answered the old lady’s question with confidence, “Old lady, Mr. Fu was indeed drunk with red wine.”

“Zhang Cheng, are you still lying to me?” On the other end of the phone, The old lady’s face was ugly, “Jing Ting never gets drunk with red wine, so tell me honestly, did Jing Ting hide other spirits?”

“No.” Assistant Zhang shook his head, “Madam, Mr. Fu really didn’t buy other spirits.”

“Then tell me, how did he get drunk?” The old lady asked.

“This...” Assistant Zhang lowered his head, not knowing how to answer.

Can he tell what happened to President Fu?

After speaking, will the old lady be greatly stimulated?

For a time, Assistant Zhang was caught in a dilemma and didn’t know what to do.

“What is this, tell me quickly!” The old lady didn’t know his difficulty and urged impatiently.

Assistant Zhang sighed, and finally decided to tell Fu Jingting’s situation.

If I don’t say it now, the old lady will know about it in the future.

“Old lady, I said, but you must be mentally prepared.” Assistant Zhang calmed down and said.

The old lady’s face became serious, “Prepare in

your heart?" "Yes!"

"What happened, and you want me to prepare yourself mentally?" The old lady was puzzled, but she was smart, and she vaguely guessed something, and asked in a trembling voice. , "Zhang Cheng, tell me honestly, did something happen to Jing Ting?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded, "Mr. Fu's heart... has collapsed, so this should be the reason why Mr. Fu is drunk. Go."

"..." There was no sound on the other end of the phone, only the sound of glass breaking.

When Assistant Zhang heard this, his face turned pale with fright, and he hurriedly called out, "Old Madam? Old Madam?"

Wouldn't the Old Madam be stimulated and fainted when she heard this?

If this is the case, then he is guilty of a great sin.

The old lady was already so old, and if she fainted and couldn't wake up, then...

Assistant Zhang didn't dare to think about it any longer. He held the phone tightly with both hands, and continued to call into the phone, "Old Madam."

There was finally a voice on the phone, but it was not the old lady, but Feng Ma.

Feng Ma helped the old lady up from the sofa, pinched the person, and shouted anxiously, "Old lady, wake up, wake up!"

Feng Ma was so anxious that she was about to cry, but the old lady still didn't respond.

Assistant Zhang has already guessed the current situation of the old lady through Feng Ma's words.

Madam, I really fainted.

Here's to trouble!

Assistant Zhang's face was extremely tense, he took the mobile phone from his ear, made an emergency call, then went back to the study, returned the mobile phone to Rong Shu, and said eagerly, "Miss Rong, Mr. Fu will trouble you to take care of me. I 'm going to the old house."

Rong Shu looked at him, and when she heard that he was going to the old house, her heart tightened, "Is something wrong with my grandmother?"

“The old lady seems to have fainted.”

“What?” Rong Shu raised her voice, “Has passed out? How... how could this pass out? Wasn't it okay just now?”

“It's all my fault, I said something I shouldn't have said.” Assistant Zhang patted his face reproachfully, “If I knew it earlier, I wouldn't have said it.”

He shouldn't take chances, thinking that Mrs. Fu's affairs will be known to the old lady sooner or later. It's ok.

But now he regrets it, really regrets it.

Not to mention whether something happened to the old lady, just after President Fu woke up, he couldn't explain it.

“What did you tell your grandmother?” Rong Shu frowned.

Assistant Zhang shook his head, “Miss Rong, don't ask, I can't say, I've already made the old lady faint, in case I let you... Forget it, I won't talk to you, I'll rush over to see the old man As for the person's situation, Mr. Fu's side will leave it to you.”

Although Rong Shu was also worried about the old lady, Fu Jingting did not let her go away, so she nodded and returned, “Okay, I will take care of him, don't worry, grandma will ask you, if there is any situation, give it to you. I'll call.”

“Okay.” Assistant Zhang turned around and left quickly.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting, clenched Fu Jingting's hand, and whispered softly, “I don't know what happened to you, so grandma fainted after hearing it?”

Rong Shu's question was destined to be unanswered. Because Fu Jingting has not woken up yet.

He was stuck in a nightmare and couldn't get out of it.

Of course, it was more of a personal experience than a nightmare.

Chapter 662 I'm Sorry Who

At this moment, Fu Jingting has returned to his childhood in a dream.

As usual, he went upstairs and called his mother down for breakfast.

Usually, as soon as he knocked on the door, his mother would open the door and give him a gentle smile.

But this time, no matter how he knocked on the door, his mother's door was tightly closed without any intention of opening it, which made him feel a little uneasy feeling in his heart.

After that, he asked the servant to find the backup key, opened the door of his mother's room and opened the door, and a strong smell of blood came from the direction of the bathroom.

His face paled instantly, his footsteps stopped for a few seconds, and then he ran to the bathroom like a madman.

The door of the bathroom was open, and as soon as he got to the door of the bathroom, he saw the tragic scene inside.

Mother was lying on the edge of the bathtub, her face and body splattered with blood.

She held the brow razor in one hand and hung down on the ground, while the other hand was placed in the bathtub full of water.

The entire bathtub was bright red, stained with mother's blood.

The mother, who was already stiff and cold, lost her life.

This scene has always been deeply engraved in Fu Jingting's memory, so that every year on the day of his mother's death, it will appear, tormenting his body and mind, making him unable to relax.

Even sometimes, this scene will evolve into a situation that has never happened on its own.

For example, this time, he dreamed that his dead mother suddenly stood up from the edge of the bathtub covered in blood, walked towards him slowly, and asked why he came to her belly.

If she hadn't been pregnant with him, she would have left the Fu family long ago and pursued her love.

Then, his mother's blood-stained hand pinched his neck.

Fu Jingting was awakened by his nightmare, his eyes were abruptly opened, his eyes were blood red, and his breathing was short.

Rong Shu was startled by him, and it took a while for him to recover. He lowered his head and patted his face lightly, "Fu Jingting, what's the matter with you?" He moved, as if he was saying something.

Rong Shu bent down, put her ear to his mouth and listened carefully, and finally heard clearly.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry...”

I’m sorry?

Rong Shu frowned, her eyes full of doubts.

Why did he say sorry?

Who are you sorry again?

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting and knew that he was a little hysterical at the moment, his thoughts and consciousness had not fully recovered, so he quickly grabbed his shoulder and shook him, “Fu Jingting, wake up, wake up!”

She couldn’t let him be stuck in it all the time, otherwise it will not be a good thing for his spirit.

He had to get out quickly and regain his sanity.

Maybe it was Rong Shu’s shaking that worked. Fu Jingting’s pupils gradually focused, and his eyes moved from the ceiling to Rong Shu’s face.

He looked at Rong Shu, and after a few seconds, he made a voice, “Rong... Shu?”

His voice was hoarse and unpleasant, like a drake’s voice.

When I heard it, I drank too much alcohol and burned my throat.

Rong Shu let go of his shoulders angrily and helplessly, “I can still recognize me, it seems that I have sobered up a bit.”

“Why are you here?” Fu Jingting raised his hand, rested his forehead, and prepared to leave. Sit up on the sofa.

But he was so weak at the moment, not to mention sitting up, even lifting his neck.

Seeing this, Rong Shu pressed his shoulders and pushed him back on the sofa, “It’s alright, just lie down and don’t get up.”

After she finished speaking, she gave him another look, “Why am I here? Didn’t you guess yesterday that I would come to you today? And I said two days ago that you should not turn off your phone today, and you promised me too. Well, in the end, you

still shut down! If it weren't for the reason why you shut down today, I'll tell you, we'd quit immediately."

If it were normal times and heard that the recombination was over, Fu Jingting must have admitted his mistake and made her happy.

But now, he is really not in the mood.

He closed his eyes slightly, raised an arm, put it over his eyes, and said nothing.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu felt very uncomfortable and very distressed.

They are all people who have lost their parents.

But what happened to him was even more pitiful than hers.

His father was murdered in the hotel, and although his mother committed suicide by himself, he witnessed the tragedy of his mother's suicide at a young age.

As for her, although her mother died when she was very young, she did die of illness, and at that time, she hadn't started to remember, so although she was sad about her mother's death, she didn't have too many unacceptable feelings. .

As for her father's death, although she experienced it, she was an adult at that time, and her heart was strong enough, so she could quickly come out of the shadow of her father's death.

But Fu Jingting is different from her. Her mother committed suicide too suddenly. There was no warning before the incident. It was the first time he found the body when he was young. It is conceivable that it was a big blow to his young mind. .

Thinking of this, Rong Shu suddenly leaned over, hugged Fu Jingting, buried her head in his neck, her voice full of anxiety and worry, "Fu Jingting, do you know that you almost scared me to death!"

Fu Jingting did not expect her He suddenly hugged her and looked down at her.

Rong Shu also raised her head at this moment and stared at him with red eyes, "Did you know that my grandmother told me a while ago that your temperament changes greatly on this day of the year, and even self-mutilation acts, so When your phone can't get through, do you know how worried I am? How scared am I? I'm afraid that you have self-harmed, that you are late, and what you see is your cold body!"

The trembling and choking, Fu Jingting knew that he really scared her.

He raised his hand and patted his back lightly, his voice still so hoarse, "Sorry..."

“You still know what’s wrong?” Rong Shu stretched out her hands and held his face tightly, He pretended to be angry and said, “The person you want to apologize is not only me, but also my grandmother, and Assistant Zhang. They are all worried about you, worried that something really happened to you, but fortunately...”

Rong Shu’s expression softened. , “Fortunately I came in time, and fortunately you were drunk and didn’t have time to self-harm, otherwise you would not be lying on a sofa, but a hospital bed.”

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes, his eyes flashed, and he did not speak.

It’s not that he didn’t have time to self-harm.

But his body doesn’t allow it.

After drinking a few bottles of wine, his heart felt a burning pain, causing him to faint.

Yes, he fainted, not drunk.

His heart was still aching now.

But these, he could not let her know.

Seeing Fu Jingting’s sullen look, Rong Shu sighed helplessly, then looked into his eyes and suggested softly, “Fu Jingting, shall we go to see a psychiatrist?”

“Psych...doctor?” Fu Jingting’s thin lips moved Move, repeat these four words again.

Rong Shu nodded, “Yes, psychiatrist, on this day of every year, you seem to be a different person. It’s because you have a psychological problem and you have witnessed your mother’s suicide, so you have a big shadow in your heart. As for every year today, you will subconsciously become like this, but as long as we go to a psychiatrist, let the psychiatrist enlighten you, let you forget what you saw in the past, or let you accept what you saw in the past, you will be fine .”

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 663-664

Chapter 663 Psychological Shadow

“No...” Fu Jingting shook his head.

In fact, he didn’t know that he had a mental problem.

But he doesn’t think that his condition can be seen by a psychiatrist.

Seeing Fu Jingting say this, Rong Shu frowned unhappily, "Why not? You haven't tried it, how do you know it won't work?"

Fu Jingting closed her eyes, "My mother... She regrets giving birth to me. "

What?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then looked at him puzzled, "You said, your mother regrets giving birth to you?"

Fu Jingting was silent.

Rong Shu shook her head, "How is this possible! It's absolutely impossible! How do you know that your mother regrets giving birth to you? I heard from my grandmother that your mother and son have a good relationship, and your mother is very gentle.

" May regret giving birth to Fu Jingting.

But looking at Fu Jingting's expression, it didn't seem like he was lying.

So, what the hell is going on here?

Fu Jingting still closed his eyes and did not speak.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu felt even more worried.

She lowered her head and approached him, "Fu Jingting, can you tell me? There is something you can tell me, I am your audience, don't keep it in your heart, it will only make you more unable to come out, grandmother, I, we care a lot. You, we all want to see you come out and get back to normal, if you don't say anything, if you don't try to come out, it will only make us more worried about you, more worried about you, you really want to see me and my grandmother , worry about you every year? Don't forget, grandmother is very old."

She didn't tell him that grandmother had passed out.

He is like this now, and speaking out about his grandmother will only add fuel to the fire.

Let's wait until he feels a little better.

Listening to Rong Shu's words, Fu Jingting's thin lips moved slightly, and he had to admit in his heart that he would indeed worry those who cared about him.

And my grandmother is really old.

Especially in the past two years, my grandmother's body has been getting worse day by day.

The doctor said it was possible that the grandmother had been there for a few years.

“The night my mother committed suicide...” Fu Jingting opened his eyes and finally spoke.

Rong Shu stared at him, “Then what?”

“That night, she drank a lot. I don’t know why she drank so much, so I stayed with her all the time. She was very drunk and hugged me. I talked a lot...”

Fu Jingting looked at the ceiling, his eyes were blank, “In addition to crying that Su Cheng was getting married, my mother also told me that if she hadn’t conceived me, she would have followed Su without hesitation. Cheng left, but because she was pregnant with me, she chose to stay.”

“This...” Rong Shu’s expression changed slightly, “So, because of your mother’s words, you think your mother regrets giving birth to you? Fu Jingting’s eyelashes trembled, “

At that time, I didn’t know who Su Cheng was, but I knew that my mother didn’t love my father, she didn’t want to marry my father, but she was willing to stay in Fu’s house for me, I was willing to continue my marriage with my father. For this, I was overjoyed. Until the next morning, I saw my mother’s body. After that, I started a nightmare that lasted for more than ten years. In my dream, I always dream of my mother committing suicide, or my mother strangled me with blood all over my neck and asked me why I was dragging her down and why I came to her stomach.”

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, He quickly said, “This is a dream, it’s fake.”

“I know it’s fake, but what my mother said is not fake.” Fu Jingting looked at her with dim eyes, “Because of these nightmares, let me know, My arrival makes my mother unable to pursue her own happiness, my existence stumbles her footsteps from leaving the Fu family, and it is I who kills my mother.”

Hearing this, Rong Shu was startled, and instantly understood that he The real psychological shadow was not that he witnessed his mother’s suicide.

Rather, he felt that the culprit behind his mother’s suicide was him.

“It’s not like this!” Rong Shu immediately shook her head, “Fu Jingting, it’s not like this, you didn’t kill your mother, and your mother didn’t think you were a drag, listen, what you think is all your own thinking, It’s all your nightmares, not what your mother really meant, you’re her son, how could she regret giving birth to you, how could she think you’re a drag?”

In short, it was her, even if she loved someone else in her heart man, and will not regret giving birth to another man’s child.

She believes that as a rational woman, she should know that the child is innocent, and she should not take her own anger on a child.

Listening to Rong Shu's words, Fu Jingting's eyes flashed for a moment, but it quickly disappeared.

He shook his head slightly, "You're not her, you don't know what she's thinking."

"No, I know." Rong Shu clenched his hand and nodded affirmatively, "Fu Jingting, I really believe what I said is true. Yes, I heard my grandmother say a lot about you and your mother, your mother is very gentle and kind to you, even if she doesn't love your father, but for you, she is responsible for her role as a mother. You say that she regrets giving birth to you, but I think that is just her emotion, an emotion about another possibility in her life, it is not regret, if she really regrets, she will not say if, but tell you bluntly that I regret giving birth to you."

Fu Jingting's pupils trembled a few times.

Rong Shu added, "If she regrets giving birth to you and thinks that you are an obstacle preventing her from pursuing her own happiness, she will not be so kind to you and will not fulfill the responsibility of being a mother, so Fu Jingting, you are just because of your mother. The emotional impact of the sentence is too deep to have such nightmares, but in fact, those nightmares are all fake and all your own imagination, so Fu Jingting, try to forget those words and come out, okay?"

Fu Jingting's mouth corners pulling out a bitter arc, "It's been more than ten years, how can it be possible to forget it?"

"I know, but you have to forget, you have to learn to look forward, don't you?" Rong Shu said, thinking of something, got up and walked to the side, picking up a bag on the ground.

Then, under Fu Jingting's suspicious gaze, she reached into the bag and took out something.

It's a scarf, a black scarf.

Thinking of the scarf he asked her to knit yesterday, Fu Jingting's eyes widened slightly, "This is..."

"This is the scarf you asked me to knit. I have already knitted it. I stayed up all night yesterday." Rong Shu shook off the scarf, and then hung it around his neck, "Yes, it's so beautiful."

Originally, she planned to give this scarf to him on his birthday.

But thinking that his temperament has changed a lot today, he brought this over.

Just thinking, in case it can come in handy, to appease his emotions and the like.

Fu Jingting raised his hand and touched the scarf around her neck. The scarf was soft and had a faint scent, which was her body.

Fu Jingting couldn't help but clenched the scarf tightly and buried his head in the scarf.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu said, "It was originally a birthday present for you, but now I'll give it to you in advance, so I'll give you something else when it's your birthday."

"That's good." Fu Jingting touched Wearing a scarf, he looked at her incredulously.

Rong Shu poured another cup of hot water, "Do you want something to drink?"

Fu Jingting shook his head, "No."

"No, you have to drink. Listen to what your throat is like?" Rong Shu frowned.

If it weren't for the alcohol in his stomach, she would just soak him in honey water to make his throat recover sooner.

Chapter 664 Childish Man

Looking at Rong Shu's serious and unrepentant look, Fu Jingting knew that he couldn't do it if he didn't drink it.

He raised his hand and rubbed his temples, then propped himself up and sat up, took the water glass, and then took a few sips of water under Rong Shu's gaze.

Only then did Rong Shu retract his gaze with satisfaction, and did not stare at him like a prisoner.

After drinking the water, Fu Jingting put the water glass aside and shook his drowsy, heavy head.

Seeing this, Rong Shu asked, "Headache?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu pursed her lips, "You deserve it, who told you to drink so much alcohol and not kill you?"

Fu Jingting bowed his head knowingly and didn't speak.

He looked like this, and Rong Shu couldn't bear to continue blaming him, and the expression on his face softened, "Forget it, in short, don't drink like this in the future, it's enough to scare me once, I don't want to be like this every year in the future. I'm worried ."

Fu Jingting looked at her, "I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologize, after all, you did nothing wrong." Rong Shu said softly, "I understand that you would choose this way when faced with such a thing. , but I also hope that you think about it as soon as possible, don't forget, I just said that you are not the culprit of your mother's suicide, so don't veto yourself, if you veto yourself, then who will come to affirm you What?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed slightly, as if thinking about her words.

Rong Shu raised his hand and touched his forehead, then explained in his puzzled eyes, "It's okay, I'll see if you have a fever or something, drink so much alcohol, and have no rest all night, the heating is not turned on, I'm afraid You have a cold, but it's okay, you don't have a cold."

She put down her hand and asked again, "Would you like to sleep a little longer?"

Fu Jingting had no strength at the moment, his head was dizzy, and he couldn't get to the ground at all.

He wanted to rest, but was afraid that she would leave after he rested, so he shook his head, "No, I'm not sleepy."

"Aren't you sleepy yet?" Rong Shu rolled her eyes and said, looking at his lack of energy.

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, and just as he was about to say something, his stomach suddenly grunted.

He looked down at his stomach and blinked blankly, "Is it screaming?"

Rong Shu suddenly didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "What is it calling, you are hungry.

" Did you eat anything in the evening? She said that it was almost noon now, not to mention him, she was a little hungry.

"Hungry?" Fu Jingting's eyes flashed with confusion, as if he didn't quite understand what hunger was.

Seeing him like this, Rong Shu couldn't help but twitch.

How does this look like a fool?

It seems to be drinking too much, alcohol is on top, let the brain be confused at this moment.

That's why he looked stupid, not as smart as usual.

But he is so cute at that time, and it is rare to see him.

I didn't even expect that when he drank too much but was not completely drunk, he would actually look like this.

Shaking her head helplessly, Rong Shu put her hands on the man's shoulders and pressed the man back on the sofa, "Okay, you lie here obediently, I'll go to the kitchen to see if there are any ingredients, and I'll get you something to eat. "

What can I do without something in my stomach just drinking.

No problem is strange.

Fu Jingting lay back on the sofa and stared blankly at Rong Shu, without saying a word.

Rong Shu took his hand away from his shoulders, then arranged the scarf around his neck and covered him with a blanket before getting up and preparing to go out.

But just as she took a step, her hand was pulled by the man on the sofa.

Rong Shu stopped and turned to look at the man, "What's wrong?"

"Are you leaving?" Fu Jingting looked at her and asked without answering.

Rong Shu tilted her head, "Where shall I go?"

"Leave." Fu Jingting replied two words.

Rong Shu was suddenly amused, "When did I say I was leaving?"

"You didn't say you were leaving, but you are leaving now." Fu Jingting pursed his lips and said in a hoarse voice, the grievance in his tone was not added at all. The concealment revealed that it sounded quite a bit pitiful and abandoned.

Seeing this, Rong Shu patted the back of his hand and explained patiently, "I didn't leave, I went out to get you something to eat."

"I don't believe it." Fu Jingting's thin lips pressed even tighter, "You are lying to me, You must have gone out and left, just like my mother, you agreed to take me out for dinner the next day, but the next day no one was there."

Hearing this, Rong Shu was startled for a while, then sighed. , "I didn't lie to you, I'm really not going, I'm really just going out to get you something to eat, I'll be back soon, don't worry, I'll do what I say, I swear I promise how?"

she raised Three fingers, making an oath, "I'll make something delicious, come back immediately, and appear in front of your eyes, if I don't do it, punish me for the next period of time, how about guarding you every day?"

Fu Jingting blinked, "Really?"

"Really!" Rong Shu nodded seriously.

Fu Jingting stared at her, as if thinking about whether she could be trusted.

After a while, he slowly let go of his hand holding her, looked at her and said, "Okay, you can go, but you have to come back quickly, I'll be here waiting for you."

"Well, I'll hurry up . Come back." Rong Shu nodded heavily.

She could understand that, drunk and confused, he just returned to the way he was when he was about ten years old.

Also, after all, he was that old when his mother committed suicide.

So after getting drunk today, it's not surprising that intelligence has returned to about ten years old.

I just didn't expect him to be so cute when he was about ten years old.

Rong Shu resisted the urge to pinch Fu Jingting 's face, and then walked out of the study under Fu Jingting's inseparable gaze.

She came to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. She thought it was empty and there was nothing in it. After all, Fu Jingting looked like a person who couldn't cook and couldn't cook.

But unexpectedly, the refrigerator was full of ingredients, and they were all quite fresh.

This opened Rong Shu's eyes, and couldn't help but glance in the direction of the study.

No way?

Can he cook?

Rong Shu took out a handful of green vegetables and looked at it, completely unable to imagine how Fu Jingting was cooking.

After all, before in Repulse Bay, his help was a mess, and he even cooked.

Furthermore, as the head of the Fu family and the chairman of the Fu Group, he is so busy himself that he has no time to cook.

So these ingredients should be prepared by Assistant Zhang, and then let the servants come here to cook for Fu Jingting.

Without thinking much, Rong Shu put the green vegetables in the sink, and took a small piece of lean meat from the refrigerator to make a green vegetable lean meat millet porridge.

Fu Jingting drank too much wine, and it was not suitable to eat other foods. It was better to eat some millet porridge first, which not only relieved the hangover but also nourished the stomach.

Rong Shu was busy for half an hour.

She put two bowls of porridge on a tray, and walked to the study with the tray.

I don't know if he is asleep now.

The study door was open, and it was not closed when he just went out, so Rong Shu didn't need to open the door, just went in directly.

She specially walked towards the sofa with light steps. She thought that Fu Jingting might have fallen asleep, but what she didn't expect was that he didn't sleep at all, staring at the ceiling with his eyes open, motionless, as if he was in a daze.

Rong Shu bent down and put the tray down.

Fu Jingting heard the movement, his eyes moved slightly, and finally he took his eyes back from the ceiling and looked at the woman beside him with a surprised look, "Are you back?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 665-666

Chapter 665

Seeing that he was so happy about her coming back, Rong Shu couldn't help raising her red lips, "Well, I'm back, how is it, I didn't break my promise, didn't leave, came back on time?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu pulled a chair and put it on the edge of the sofa to sit down, "Can you get up?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head and looked at her pitifully.

Rong Shu sighed, then stretched out his hand, "I'll pull you."

Fu Jingting put his hand on hers.

After Rong Shu held it, he pulled him up from the sofa with force, "Sit down, don't go back."

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded obediently.

Seeing him being so obedient, Rong Shu couldn't help but touched his head infrequently, "Fu Shisui, I didn't expect you to be so fun after being drunk."

"Fu Shisui?" Fu Jingting looked at her with a puzzled face.

In the next second, he raised his face unhappily, "Who is Fu Shisui? Have you taken your fancy to another man?"

He asked loudly, as if Rong Shu was a heartless man.

Rong Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "What are you talking about, who cares about other men."

"You!" Fu Jingting glared at her.

Rong Shu blinked, "Who am I in love with?"

She pointed to herself.

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips, his eyes were red, "Fu is ten years old!"

"Uh..." The corners of Rong Shu's mouth twitched violently.

Did she fall in love with Fu Shisui?

Well, he was right when he said that.

Rong Shu held her forehead, "Fu Jingting, you are really stupid. I said Fu Shisui was you."

Fu Jingting was stunned, "I'm Fu Shisui?"

"Well." Rong Shu nodded.

Fu Jingting's face darkened again, "You are talking nonsense, my name is Fu Jingting, not Fu Shisui."

"Fu Shisui is the nickname I gave you." Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him.

Fu Jingting finally understood.

It turned out that Fu Shisui was really him.

He finally put out the fire, looked at Rong Shu and asked, "Why call me Fu Shisui? I'm already ten years old."

Rong Shu said with a half-smile, "Why? Of course you are now, like a Ten-year-old child, Fu Jingting, I'm looking forward to your appearance when you are completely sober. After recalling all your childish behavior today, you have to find a hole to burrow in?"

"Huh?" Fu Jingting obviously didn't understand, and his face showed a little confusion.

Rong Shu waved her hand, "Forget it, what are you talking about? You can't understand it now. Let's eat first."

After speaking, she took a bowl of millet porridge from the tray and handed it to the man. "Don't overturn it."

Hey, she felt like she was really taking care of a child now, and she had to worry about whether he could hold the bowl.

Fu Jingting obediently held the bowl.

Rong Shu saw that he was holding it firmly and that the bowl was not tipped over to one side, so she felt at ease to carry her bowl of millet porridge.

She was also hungry now, and in the morning, she didn't eat breakfast because she was worried about him.

Until now, I was already too hungry.

Rong Shu stirred the porridge in the bowl with a spoon and began to eat it in small bites.

After taking a few bites, she felt that the man kept staring at her, and the porridge in the bowl didn't move.

Rong Shu stopped the spoon in his hand and looked at the man, "Why are you looking at me? Are you not eating?"

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, but he didn't speak.

Rong Shu sighed, "What's wrong? Can't you eat it by yourself?"

Fu Jingting looked at her but still didn't speak.

His appearance made Rong Shu's head quite big.

Yes, a child is cute and cute, but sometimes you don't know what he is thinking.

Therefore, when facing children, sometimes I feel powerless.

Just like now.

Rong Shu put down the porridge in his hand, then brought the porridge in Fu Jingting's hand, scooped up a spoon and handed it to his mouth, "Open your mouth."

Fu Jingting obeyed and opened his mouth.

Rong Shu fed him the porridge from the spoon.

He chewed twice and swallowed the porridge.

Seeing this, Rong Shu was angry and funny, "It's not that you don't know how to eat your own feelings, but specially let someone feed them, Fu Jingting, do you really think of yourself as a child?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head in denial.

"Okay, stop quibbling." Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, then scooped up another spoonful to feed him.

He still kept his mouth open.

Isn't this what she specifically wants to feed?

Rong Shu resigned and fed him spoon by spoon.

What can I do if I don't feed?

If you don't feed him, he keeps staring at you, his eyes are pitiful, and she can't bear to see it.

Moreover, if my man really doesn't care, it's also me who is hungry and distressed.

After feeding the bowl of porridge, Rong Shu put the bowl aside, held up a water cup and handed it to him, "Rinse your mouth."

Fu Jingting came by himself this time, drank some water to rinse his mouth.

Rong Shu picked up a basin and let him spit in it.

He did the same.

After that, Rong Shu handed him another tissue and asked him to wipe his mouth.

This time, he didn't understand, stared at her, and made it clear that he wanted her to come.

A few black lines slid down Rong Shu's forehead, "Okay, Fu Jingting, I can understand. Although you are stupid now, you have a clear mind. You know what things can be done by others and what things can't be done.

" For example, feeding the porridge, someone else can do it for him, so he let her feed it.

But for things like gargling, others can't do it for him, so he does it himself.

And now, for things like wiping his mouth, others can do it for him, and he doesn't move again.

He has calculated everything.

However, in the face of Rong Shu's anger, Fu Jingting seemed to be incomprehensible, and looked at her in confusion, "Huh?" The corner of

Rong Shu's mouth twitched again.

Forget it, what does she care about with a drunk?

When he woke up, she was picking him up.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples and wiped the corners of Fu Jingting's mouth again in resignation.

After wiping, he lay back .

Rong Shu only had time to pick up her porridge and continue eating.

Fu Jingting kept looking at her with his eyes open.

While eating, Rong Shu asked, "Have enough food and drink, let's sleep for a while. After a sleep, Jing Ting will pass, and then you won't have to suffer any more."

But Fu Jingting shook his head, indicating that he would not sleep. .

Obviously sleepy, but very stubborn and unwilling to close his eyes.

Rong Shu didn't force him, and let him go.

Anyway, as long as he keeps his emotions like this, don't be as angry as his grandmother said, or even do self-harm.

Besides, if he doesn't sleep right now, if he can't hold it any longer, he will fall asleep.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu ignored Fu Jingting and ate the porridge in the bowl quietly.

After eating, she just put down the bowl and was about to take it out for cleaning. The man who had been quiet on the sofa suddenly said, "Stinky."

"What?" Rong Shu turned to look at him suddenly.

Is he saying she stinks?

Fu Jingting's thin lips parted lightly, "I stink and want to take a bath."

Rong Shu rolled her eyes.

Well, it turns out he was talking about himself.

Then it will be fine.

Rong Shu raised her arms, looked at the man jokingly, and replied, "You know your body stinks too?"

After drinking so much alcohol, his whole body smelled of alcohol.

She thought that she would let him take a bath when he was fully awake.

Unexpectedly, he couldn't take it anymore and shouted to take a bath.

Anyway, let him take a bath and sleep better for a while.

Rong Shu reached out and pulled him up, "Let's go, I'll help you to your room."

Fu Jingting hummed and stood up from the sofa.

But he really has no strength, and his feet are not stable at all.

Therefore, as soon as his feet landed, his body fell forward, even with Rong Shu.

In the end, Fu Jingting fell face down on the ground, Rong Shu screamed in fright and fell on his back.

Chapter 666

Rong Shu had him as a meat pad, but it didn't hurt at all, but his chin was stunned by his hard back.

After rubbing her chin, she quickly got off his back and reached out to pull him, "Fu Jingting, how are you, didn't you fall?"

"Huh?" After Fu Jingting sat up from the ground, he looked at her in confusion. .

The corners of Rong Shu's eyes jumped.

Well, this guy didn't understand the situation at all.

Maybe he didn't realize that he just fell.

But looking at his silly appearance, it shouldn't look like he fell somewhere.

After all, there is a carpet underneath.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu felt relieved, and then continued to support Fu Jingting to the door of the study.

This man had no strength in his legs, and he took one step and fell three times. He finally got out of the study and came to the bathroom of his room. Rong Shu felt that she had never been so tired in her life.

"Huh..." Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to the man beside her and said, "Hold this on!"

She raised her chin towards the sink.

The man blinked, "Huh?"

Rong Shu rolled his eyes, "I said, put your hand up and hold it."

“Hand?” Fu Jingting looked down at his hand, and after a few seconds, tried He stretched it out and put it on the sink.

Seeing him do as he did, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, and was about to let go of his arm, when he suddenly retracted his hand from the washbasin. He moved so fast that he would show his eyes if he was not careful.

Rong Shu twitched the corner of his mouth, “Fu Jingting, what are you doing? Is there a power leak on the top?”

“Cold.” Fu Jingting replied with a pursed lips.

Rong Shu had a headache, “I know the sink is very cold, but so what, you can’t stand this cold? Are you still a man?”

“Yes.” Fu Jingting nodded without hesitation.

Rong Shu laughed angrily, “Yes, you answered very quickly, alright, alright, put your hand up quickly.”

“No, it’s cold!” He shook his head, resolutely unwilling to put it up.

Rong Shu closed her eyes fiercely, barely suppressing the fire in her heart.

Don’t be angry, don’t be angry, he is a ten-year-old child now, don’t be angry with him.

Listen to Rong Shu, if you are angry with him, you will lose.

Rong Shu persuaded herself like this, but she never felt that it was so tiring to take care of children.

Not only physically tired, but also mentally tired.

Especially since this is a fake child.

All in all, Doudou has nothing to do with him.

Rubbing his eyebrows, Rong Shu stared at the man with a serious face, “Fu Jingting, I’ll tell you again, put your hand up, or I’ll leave now and ignore you.”

Fu Jingting’s pupils shrank, and then he hurriedly put his hand away Going to the washstand, seeing Rong Shu’s voice resentfully said, “I’ll let me go, don’t go.”

Rong Shu sighed, “Really, you have to force me to do this trick so you can be obedient.”

Fu Jingting lowered his voice. He didn't say a word, his whole body was filled with an aura of grievance.

Rong Shu was angry and funny.

He was like this, as if she forced him to go to the execution ground.

"Okay, just help you stand firm, don't move around, you know?" Rong Shu released Fu Jingting's arm, "If you fall in a while, don't blame me for not reminding you, there is no carpet here, it's true that you fell. It hurts."

"Well..." Fu Jingting replied in a low voice.

Rong Shu shook her head, turned and walked towards the bathroom.

Coming to the bath, Rong Shu couldn't help feeling sour when she saw the large bath in front of her that could soak five or six people at a time.

He really enjoys it.

When the Rong family was rich, she never lived such a life.

Without thinking much, Rong Shu turned on the faucet and let out hot water, ready to let Fu Jingting take a bath.

During the water release, Rong Shu returned to Fu Jingting's side again, "You continue to stand here, I'll go out and get you a change of clothes."

Fu Jingting hummed again.

Rong Shu looked at his hand and confirmed that he was indeed holding the sink well and would not fall, and then he left the bathroom at ease and walked to his cloakroom.

When she came to the cloakroom, Rong Shu went directly to the hanging pajamas, picked out a set of pajamas, and went to find him underwear and pants.

Seeing the men's underwear neatly placed in the box in the drawer, she couldn't help blushing, she picked up one at random, stuffed it into her pajamas, closed the drawer and went out.

Back to the bathroom.

Fu Jingting saw her figure, and there was a gleam of light in his dull eyes, "You're back?"

“Well, you’re back.” Rong Shu nodded, put his pajamas in the basket, and went over to help him, and helped him to the edge of the bathtub, “Okay, go to the bar and get some sleep after soaking.”

Fu Jingting hummed again, then lifted his feet and stepped into the bathtub.

Seeing this, Rong Shu grabbed him and said, “Hey, what are you doing?”

“Take a bath.” Fu Jingting replied with blinking eyes.

Rong Shu held her forehead, “You didn’t take off your clothes, what kind of bath did you take? Are you soaking with your clothes on?”

Fu Jingting tilted his head, as if he was saying no?

Rong Shu wrinkled her face fiercely, and said patiently, “Fu Jingting, listen carefully, you can’t wear clothes in the bath, you know? So you take off your clothes and soak in it, and then change the clothes inside after a while. .”

Fu Jingting looked in the direction she pointed, it was a clothes basket with his pajamas in it.

Seeing that he seemed to understand, Rong Shu straightened her hair, “Okay, take your time, I’ll go out first.”

“Don’t go.” Fu Jingting took her arm.

Rong Shu stopped, “Do you have anything else to do?”

“Help me take off.” He looked at her and said.

Rong Shu’s eyes widened, “What did you say?”

She heard right, did he ask her to help him undress?

Fu Jingting’s thin lips parted lightly and repeated, “You help me take it off.”

“No way!” Rong Shu blushed and immediately refused, “I can help with other things, but this one won’t work, take off your clothes yourself. , what if I help you take it off?”

“I can’t take it off.” Fu Jingting pointed at the belt buckle on his waist and said pitifully.

The corner of Rong Shu’s mouth twitched, “Fu Jingting, you’re just mentally deteriorating, you’re not really stupid, how could you not be able to get off, so don’t make excuses, let me go quickly, I’m going out.

“No. “Fu Jingting tightened the strength on his hands, just to not let her go, and kept his eyes on her. If you don’t help me, I won’t let go of your posture.

Rong Shu tried to move her arms, trying to break free. His shackles.

But she found that as long as she moved, the strength on his hand would be even tighter, making her unable to break free. There was

no way, Rong Shu temporarily relaxed it, so that he would not hold on tighter and tighter.

An alcoholic , it won’t work if you try to reason with him, and you may not listen to him.

So if you let him go, he will become rebellious and won’t let go.

But as long as you relax first, he will slowly Release the strength.

Sure enough, after Rong Shu’s body relaxed, Fu Jingting’s hand did loosen a little.

Rong Shu glanced at the hand that was holding her arm, rolled his eyes, and then raised a Finger, pointing up, “Look, there is a plane! “

Fu Jingting looked up subconsciously.

Seeing this, Rong Shu suddenly twitched her arm, wanting to take it out of his hand while he was not paying attention to her.

As a result, Fu Jingting immediately reacted to her move, lowered his head, grabbed his arm and pulled it back.

Since he has no strength in his legs, he just stands firm.

Then, with this pull, he and Rong Shu both fell into the bathtub behind them.

With a thud, the water splashed more than a meter high.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 667-668

Chapter 667 You Help Me Take Off

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting sank to the bottom of the bath.

Rong Shu quickly held her breath to avoid choking on the water.

But Fu Jingting drank too much and didn't know what to do now. He opened his eyes stupidly and let the water get into his mouth and nose.

Rong Shu saw that his face changed, and knew that he was suffocated by the water now. After frowning, he quickly reached out and raised his chin, and led him out of the bath water.

"Cough..." Rong Shu coughed twice after getting out of the water, and quickly took a big mouthful of fresh air.

However, Fu Jingting, who was beside him, was lying on the edge of the bathtub, motionless, not knowing what was going on.

Rong Shu took a few deep breaths in a row and felt that his breathing gradually recovered before going to check on his condition.

I saw him staring at the floor of the bathroom with his eyes open, in a daze.

Even if Rong Shu tried to push him, he didn't respond, as if he had lost his soul.

But Rong Shu knew that he didn't lose his soul, but almost drowned, and he hadn't reacted.

Shaking his head helplessly, Rong Shu patted his back while muttering, "Fu Jingting, Fu Jingting, I really owe you in this life, so hurry up and spit out the water you just swallowed."

She aggravated a little . The force of slapping his back, trying to force out the water he swallowed.

Fu Jingting was captured by her, his eyes gradually focused, and he opened his mouth obediently.

Soon, he spat out a few saliva.

Seeing this, Rong Shu stopped slapping him on the back.

Great, as long as he spit out the water, she doesn't have to worry about water accumulating in her lungs, causing lung inflammation or something.

After doing this, Rong Shu leaned against the edge of the bathtub soaked wet, panting slightly, looking at the man who was also leaning on the edge of the bathtub with angry and helpless eyes, "Fu Jingting, Fu Jingting, I was tossed by you today. Enough, these few short hours are more tired than I have been this year, when you wake up, wait for me."

Fu Jingting blinked, then suddenly swam to his side and hugged her, "Rong Shu "..."

"Do you still know my name?" Rong Shu pushed him, but didn't push.

Fu Jingting buried his head on her shoulder and called out again, "Rong Shu..."

"Speak!" Rong Shu gave him a tired look.

"Uncomfortable." Fu Jingting rubbed her shoulder.

Rong Shu raised his hand to push his head, and lifted his head up, "Where is the pain?"

Could

it be that there is still water that hasn't been spit out?

Fu Jingting rubbed her palm again, "It's uncomfortable, it's heavy!"

Rong Shu understood now, looking at the soaked clothes on his body, she pouted and said, "The clothes are all wet and stick to the body, can it not be heavy? , I'm still heavy."

She was dragged into the bath by him, and naturally her clothes could not be kept, and they were all stuck to her body at the moment, which made her very uncomfortable.

If it weren't for the fact that he was a drunk and his IQ had regressed to about ten years old, she would have cut him off long ago.

"What should I do?" Fu Jingting held her clothes and asked her what to do with her clothes so heavy.

Rong Shu sighed, "What else can I do, take off the bath."

She pushed him away and stood up from the bath, "You quickly take off the bubble, I'll go out and change clothes."

Really, he hurt She got wet all over, she was going to put on his clothes.

Thinking, just as Rong Shu stepped out of the bath, Fu Jingting took her hand again and pulled her back into the bath.

The water splash was so high again that it was poured directly over the heads of Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

Wet Rong Shu's dry face again.

Rong Shu closed her eyes fiercely. After opening them again, she angrily shouted at the man, "Fu Jingting!"

She was mad, really mad at her.

Why hasn't she seen him so annoying before?

Fu Jingting was yelled at by her innocent face, "What's the matter?"

"What's wrong?" Rong Shu's chest kept heaving and heaving, "You still ask me what's wrong? I also want to ask what are you going to do?"

"I want to take a bath." Fu Jingting lowered his head and looked back.

It took a while for Rong Shu to calm down, "Since you want to take a bath, you can do it, why do you have to pull me."

"I can't take off my clothes, so help me take it off." Fu Jingting took her hand and said.

Rong Shu was silent.

Well, she got it.

He was determined to let her help him off.

Otherwise, he would never let her go.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, resisted the urge to get rid of him and walked away, then held his face and squeezed hard, "Fu Jingting, listen to me, if I undress you, you If you want to keep me doing things, I really will leave, if you don't believe me, try

it." "No." Fu Jingting shook his head and replied in a low voice.

Rong Shu twitched the corners of her mouth, "It seems that your mind is still very clear. If you know I'm leaving, you should quickly restrain yourself. Now I doubt whether you have sobered up long ago and are pretending to be on purpose."

Fu Jingting's eyes He looked at her calmly, the confusion in his eyes did not hide at all.

Rong Shu was not sure whether he was really awake or what, and didn't bother to think about it. After releasing his face, he started to unbutton his buttons.

It's not the first time she's changed his clothes. The cave under the cliff has changed once before, so she has no psychological burden to undress him.

But when she took off her pants, she couldn't keep such calm in her heart.

Rong Shu tremblingly reached for Fu Jingting's belt, turned his head to one side, and didn't look at it.

If you see things you shouldn't see, it's not good to end.

Fortunately, Fu Jingting was not very conscious at the moment, and just asked her to help him undress, and had no other intentions.

So Rong Shu turned her head to one side, and he didn't ask her to turn around.

Of course, if he were awake, he would certainly do it.

Rong Shu couldn't see Fu Jingting, so she gave him a blind escape like this, and her hands were still shaking slightly, so she couldn't help but touch him somewhere.

When she touched it, her hand shrank suddenly as if it was touching.

However, this contraction, it encountered again.

Rong Shu's face was wrinkled into a bun. In the end, she had no choice but to calm herself down with a desperate look on her face, let herself hold back, and don't hold back.

If I didn't shrink my hand, I wouldn't necessarily encounter it.

But as soon as you shrink your hands, you will definitely encounter it.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu gradually calmed down, then grabbed Fu Jingting's interior and both sides of the edge of his trousers with both hands, pulled down hard, and took off his trousers for him.

After taking off, Rong Shu hurriedly stood up from the bath and stepped out. She turned her back to the man behind her and said, "Okay, let's take a dip, I'll go out first."

After speaking, without waiting for the man to respond, she hurried out. When I went to the bathroom, there were traces of water left wherever I went.

Later, she got into Fu Jingting's cloakroom and rummaged through it to find a new set of pajamas to put on.

Fu Jingting's pajamas are very large, and they are like wearing a skirt when they are worn on her.

Rong Shu couldn't help it, so he found another belt of his to tie around his waist and made a waistband.

In this way, the loose and baggy pajamas on her body suddenly turned into a fashionable dress.

After changing clothes, Rong Shu threw her soaked and dirty clothes into a clothes basket, took the hair dryer and carried the clothes basket out of the cloakroom, and went outside to blow her hair.

It's been ten minutes since I finished eating my hair.

Rong Shu walked in the direction of the bathroom, ready to ask Fu Jingting if he had finished washing.

It's been so long, it should be almost.

Rong Shu came to the bathroom door, raised her hand and knocked on the door, "Fu Jingting, have you washed yourself?"

There was no response from the door.

Rong Shu thought he didn't hear it, so he knocked on the door and shouted, "Fu Jingting?"

There was still no response.

Rong Shuxiu frowned and put her ear to the door, wanting to hear what was going on inside.

However, there was no sound inside, which made her worried.

Nothing will happen, right?

Chapter 668 Rong Shu's Helplessness

He drank too much, and he had no strength, and he was still stupid. He fell into the bottom of the bath and didn't know how to swim up.

Maybe he really slid into the bottom of the bath after she left, maybe he's drowned now!

Thinking of this, Rong Shu's heart sank, and her face turned pale.

The next second, she quickly opened the door and rushed in.

After entering, she didn't see the horrible scene she thought, only saw Fu Jingting lying on the edge of the bathtub, with his eyes closed, as if he was asleep.

Seeing this scene, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief and patted her bulging chest.

Great, he didn't sink and drown.

It really scared her to death!

But there is no way, who makes the current Fu Jingting feel uneasy.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, walked over slowly, squatted on the edge of the bathtub, raised his hand and touched Fu Jingting's face lightly, confirming that he was indeed asleep, not an accident, and the whole person was completely settled.

"Really, you can even take a shower and fall asleep." Rong Shu retaliated and flicked Fu Jingting's forehead.

Immediately, Fu Jingting's forehead became red, showing that she really used her strength.

After all, who made her torment her for a few hours?

"Wake up, Fu Jingting, wake up." Rong Shu shook the man, trying to wake him up, "Don't sleep here, you will catch a cold, get up, put on your clothes and go to sleep in the room."

However, Fu Jingting moved a little. Besides, there was no intention of waking up at all.

Rong Shu's hands were tired, he didn't even flutter his eyelashes, how peacefully he slept.

This made Rong Shu feel a little helpless, but also a little angry and funny.

It seems that she really owed him in her last life, so in this life, she will be tortured by him to repay the debt.

That's all, she took off all his clothes before, it's a big deal to put them on now.

Isn't there a saying that whoever takes off the clothes is responsible for putting them on?

Rong Shu sighed, then picked up his sleeves, grabbed Fu Jingting's armpits with both hands, and pulled him out of the bath.

Fu Jingting was tall and tall, so naturally he couldn't be light.

In addition, he was in a state of drunkenness and sleep, so Rong Shu felt that he was much heavier than his actual weight.

So, to pull him out, she almost exerted her strength to suckle.

Two minutes later, she finally succeeded in dragging him out, but because she ran out of strength, after dragging him out, she couldn't stand firm, staggered back two steps, and finally sat down on the cold ground.

And Fu Jingting sat on her lap.

Rong Shu was stunned, and it took a while for her to recover. She looked at the floor behind her, and then at the handsome red-fruited man who was sitting on her lap. She was speechless.

What is this called?

How did things turn out like this?

Rong Shu put one hand on the man's shoulder and the other on her forehead, and suddenly smiled.

Really laughed.

I am amused by the funny pose of myself and Fu Jingting.

After laughing for a while, Rong Shu took a long breath to calm down, then put both hands on the man's back, took the man up from the ground, and then helped the man to the bathroom door.

Along the way, she tried to look straight ahead, not to look at the man, so as not to see any embarrassing scenes.

However, in the room, when Rong Shu threw Fu Jingting on the bed, he glanced out of the corner of the eye and inevitably saw something of the man.

"Hey..." Rong Shu's eyes widened, she gasped for breath, and her whole face turned red to the root of her neck.

"Bastard!" Rong Shu blushed and scolded Dr. Fu Jingting, then quickly covered her face and eyes and turned away, her heart was beating so fast that it was about to come out of her chest.

God, how could she see that thing, it's going to be a needle eye now.

Under the palm of her hand, Rong Shu's face was full of annoyance and anger, her little face was wrinkled into a bun, and she regretted that she shouldn't have rolled her eyes just now, but at this moment, what she just saw appeared from time to time in her mind.

That thing is really... big!

When she had the only most intimate act with him before, she was in a state of drunkenness and Chinese medicine, so she didn't know the whole process, so she didn't see his body.

Now that I see it, I am really taken aback.

He is really rich!

Thinking of that time when something as big as Fu Jingting entered her body, Rong Shu felt that she was so great.

Bah, bah, what are you thinking!

"Calm down, calm down!" Rong Shu waved her hand, and quickly scattered the yellow waste in her mind, then took a deep breath and walked quickly to the bathroom to get Fu Jingting's pajamas.

Soon, she came out holding Fu Jingting's clothes and stood beside the bed with a very serious expression, as if she was facing life and death.

Because next, she is going to dress him.

Dressing is no better than undressing.

Undressing is easy and can be done with eyes closed.

But it's not enough to wear clothes. With eyes closed, it's easy to button the wrong button.

And he has to wear underwear and pants.

I heard that things about men need to be adjusted.

So with eyes closed, how to adjust?

That is to say, next, she will not only look at Fu Jingting again, but also touch it.

God, spare her!

Rong Shu closed her eyes, and she wanted to cry but had no tears on her face.

If only Assistant Zhang was here now.

Although she thought so, Rong Shu knew that it was impossible. After all, she couldn't really wait for Assistant Zhang to come back and let him change it for Fu Jingting.

Who knows when Assistant Zhang will come back.

“Huh...” Rong Shu pinched the bridge of her nose and let out a long sigh.

Forget it, she gave it up.

I've seen it all, but what if I touched it?

And in the future, she can't avoid it.

Thinking, Rong Shu took a deep breath, and then found Fu Jingting's underwear and pants from the clothes in his arms, ready to put them on.

She threw the other pajamas aside, picked up his underwear and trousers, unfolded them, held Fu Jingting's ankle, and began to put them on for him.

When wearing it, she paused, as if she was doing psychological construction.

After a few seconds, she settled her fast-beating heart and continued to lift her panties and panties up.

Finally, Rong Shu saw that rather complicated thing again, and then her face that was already red was even more red now, and her breathing became much more rapid.

But this time, she didn't avoid it any more. Although she was shy, she stared boldly.

After watching for a while, she poked her finger curiously.

After realizing what she had done, Rong Shu hurriedly raised her head to prevent something from flowing out of her nostrils.

God, she found out that she was also a good and lustful person.

To actually touch Fu Jingting on purpose...

Rong Shu, you are really helpless!

Rong Shu twitched the corners of her mouth, then lowered her head in self-sacrificing, and continued to dress Fu Jingting.

This time, her whole person became calm, and she was no longer nervous and shy like just now.

After all, I have seen it, I have touched it, the freshness is gone, and the five poisons will naturally not invade.

Finally, Rong Shu changed Fu Jingting's pants, he sighed in relief, and sat on the bed to rest.

Yes, rest.

She changed Fu Jingting's pants, as if she had fought a big battle, her tired back was soaked with sweat.

Rong Shu turned her head, glanced resentfully at the man who was still sleeping soundly on the bed, and shook her head helplessly, "Fellow!"

Then, she stood up, picked up the pajamas on the side, and continued to change him.

It was very stressful to change clothes without changing pants, so Rong Shu quickly put on his right sleeve. When it was his left hand, she suddenly stopped, "This is..."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 669-670

Chapter 669 His Wedding Ring

ring?

How could he wear a ring on his hand?

And this ring is a bit familiar.

Could it be that...

Rong Shu's expression became condensed, and she hurriedly dropped her sleeves. Instead, she held Fu Jingting's left hand with both hands, and spread out his ring finger so that she could see the ring on his ring finger more clearly.

After watching for a while, Rong Shu finally determined that this was really their wedding ring at the time.

When did he put it on?

Rong Shu touched the man's wedding ring on Fu Jingting's finger and pursed her red lips.

This ring was bought by herself at that time.

When they got married, my grandmother asked him to accompany her to buy a ring, but at that time, he had no feelings for her, so he refused to accompany her, so in the end

she went alone, and she chose a lot of pairs. I got this pair, and their names were engraved on it.

At the wedding, the jewelry store brought the ring over, and they exchanged the ring, but after the wedding, he took it off and never wore it again.

Although she was lost, she did not ask him to wear it.

Because she knew that he didn't love her, and that he could accept her to put a ring on his behalf at the wedding, without embarrassing her, he had already given her face, so she couldn't expect anything else.

Then for six years, she never saw him put on the ring again, until the time before the divorce, when he suddenly put it on again for no apparent reason.

It's just that he refused her approach, so she couldn't see the ring specifically, so that she forgot what his men's ring looked like.

If she hadn't remembered, this men's ring had the same center diamond as her ladies' ring, and she wouldn't recognize it now. The ring he was wearing was their wedding ring at the time.

Rong Shu looked at the sleeping man, and then at the ring on the man's finger.

She probably knew why he was putting the ring on again now.

Because of love, because they are going to be together again.

And this ring, he has probably been wearing it for a while.

When she checked the ring just now, she saw that the ring marks on his ring finger were a little heavy.

Come to think of it, this ring was put on before the cast was removed from his hand.

It's just that his hand was hanging all the time, and she seldom paid attention to it, so she never noticed it.

And he didn't say it either.

What a shame he could endure it all the time!

Rong Shu smiled with emotion, tucked Fu Jingting's left arm into his sleeve, then buttoned up his pajamas, took the quilt, covered him, leaned over and kissed his forehead, got up and walked to the door of the room go with.

Get a good night's sleep.

When you wake up, you can no longer be like today, drinking and getting drunk, making yourself full of flaws.

You should be high-spirited, even if there is too much pain hidden in your heart, you must never show it like this.

Otherwise, others would catch such a weakness and exploit it, and the consequences would be disastrous.

So Fu Jingting, you must not be willful.

When Rong Shu walked to the door of the room, she looked back at the man on the bed, then closed the door and went out.

When she came to the living room, she walked to the sofa and sat down, took out her mobile phone and called Assistant Zhang.

The phone was quickly connected, and Assistant Zhang's voice came, "Miss Rong."

"Assistant Zhang, how is your grandmother now?" Rong Shu took a water cup, took a sip, and asked with concern.

It's been more than two hours since my grandmother fainted, and I don't know what's going on now.

Assistant Zhang stood outside the ward, looked at the old man in the ward and replied, "The old lady is fine. The doctor said that she just fainted because she was stimulated and was in a hurry. Now her mood has stabilized and she fell asleep."

He When she came to the hospital, the old lady woke up once.

The old lady grabbed him and asked how Mr. Fu's heart failed. He explained the reason and said that after Mr. Fu had found a heart donor, the old lady was relieved to accept the treatment and fell asleep.

Otherwise, the old lady may have to die on the spot.

After all, the old lady has already lost her husband, son, and daughter-in-law. If Mr. Fu did not have a heart donor and died in front of the old lady, how could the old lady accept such a result.

"That's it, that's fine." Rong Shu didn't know what Assistant Zhang was thinking, but she was relieved to hear that the old lady was fine.

“By the way, Miss Rong, how is Mr. Fu now?” Assistant Zhang asked as he pushed his glasses.

Rong Shu glanced at Fu Jingting’s room and replied with a smile, “He is also very good. You woke up for a while after you left, but because of drinking a lot of alcohol, the whole person looks a little silly, just like a child. I’ve done something, and now I’m tired and asleep.”

“Yeah, that’s great.” Assistant Zhang nodded and felt relieved.

As for what Rong Shu said was like a child, he said it was impossible.

Mr. Fu is wise and martial, how could he become so naive after being drunk.

So it must be fake.

“Assistant Zhang.” Rong Shu suddenly thought of something and asked with squinting eyes, “What did you say to grandma that made grandma faint? Is it about Fu Jingting?”

“...” Assistant Zhang did not expect Rong Shu Suddenly being so sensitive, when I asked about this, I was in trouble for a while and didn’t know how to answer.

Seeing that he was silent, Rong Shu had already confirmed that she was right, and pursed her red lips, “It really is about Fu Jingting. What is it? Is there something happening to him that I don’t know?”

“This... no.” Assistant Zhang’s mouth twitched, and he answered with a guilty conscience, “I just told the old lady that Mr. Fu drank too much, and the old lady ...”

“It’s impossible!” Rong Shuxiao His face sank, “grandmother knew that Fu Jingting would drink today, and she was even mentally prepared that Fu Jingting would self-mutilate today, because these grandmothers have experienced it, so it is absolutely impossible for grandmother to be stimulated and fainted. , it must be something else.”

“...” Assistant Zhang was silent again.

This Miss Rong is too shrewd.

So shrewd, it seems that President Fu will be sad in the future.

“This...” Assistant Zhang scratched his hair, and replied embarrassedly, “Miss Rong, don’t ask, I can’t say this, just because I told the old lady, the old lady fainted, so Wan As soon as I say it, what should you do if you also faint? I don’t dare to take this risk again, but don’t worry, although this matter is a bit unacceptable, the final result is good. Even if we don’t talk about it, you’ll know what’s going on. All in all, Mr. Fu didn’t do anything to be sorry to anyone.”

Hearing him say that, Rong Shuxiu frowned, "Why can't I understand? What? The matter is so serious that we can't accept it, and it may even be stimulated to faint, but the result is good, why is it so complicated?"

She heard her head.

Assistant Zhang said embarrassedly, "I know Miss Rong is difficult for you to understand now. In short, I can't tell you about this matter. If you really want to know, when Mr. Fu wakes up, you can ask Mr. Fu in person to see if he will tell you. You, if he doesn't say it, then I can't say it, but Miss Rong, even if you ask Mr. Fu not to say it, I hope you can understand Mr. Fu, he is really... bitter!"

He Said so solemnly, Rong Shu also realized that this matter is not simple.

She looked at Fu Jingting's door, and finally nodded, "I see, I promise, you also said that he didn't do anything wrong to anyone, that's enough."

As long as Fu Jingting didn't betray her, she could accept that he concealed something from her.

Chapter 670 The mysterious person

What's more, she has something to hide from him.

Hearing what Rong Shu said, Assistant Zhang breathed a sigh of relief, "Thank you, Miss Rong for understanding."

"It's nothing." Rong Shu shook her head, "Then look at your grandmother over there, and call me immediately if anything happens. , If Fu Jingting wakes up, I can also tell him directly, tonight, I won't go back."

She plans to stay here and accompany Fu Jingting.

After all, there are still more than ten hours until tomorrow.

Fu Jingting couldn't sleep until the next day, so what if he did something stupid again after she left?

"Okay, I will, then Mr. Fu will trouble Miss Rong to take care of you." Assistant Zhang nodded in response.

Rong Shu waved her hand, "It's nothing, I should take care of him. I promised my grandmother that I would accompany him today."

"That's okay, Miss Rong, I'll hang up first." Assistant Zhang saw the room in the ward. Feng's mother is moving something and is going to help.

Rong Shu suddenly stopped him, "Wait a moment Assistant Zhang."

Assistant Zhang stopped, "Is there anything else Miss Rong?"

"I want you to help find a psychiatrist, Fu Jingting's temperament changes drastically every year today because of There is a psychological problem, so he must receive psychological treatment, otherwise it will be like this every year in the future, which is not a good thing for him." Rong Shu said with a very serious face.

She didn't tell Assistant Zhang that Fu Jingting's real knot was because she felt that her birth prevented her mother from leaving Fu's family and pursuing her own happiness, which led to her suicide in the end.

He thinks that his presence killed his mother, and he thinks he is the murderer himself.

Assistant Zhang and his grandmother believed that Fu Jingting's heart was witnessing the suicide of his mother.

Since Fu Jingting had not told anyone for more than ten years that his real heart was not what Assistant Zhang and his grandmother thought, she would naturally not speak for him.

In her opinion, it is better for him to say these things himself.

Because until the day when he can say it himself, it means that he may have seen it, relieved, and understood.

"Miss Rong, I know what you mean, and I also know that President Fu is a kind of heart disease. If you don't solve it, it will not be good for President Fu, but it's not that I haven't found a psychiatrist for President Fu, whether it's me or the old man. They all looked for Mr. Fu, but Mr. Fu refused all of them." Assistant Zhang replied with a wry smile, "Mr. Fu, I don't want to accept psychological counseling."

Rong Shu was not surprised by Assistant Zhang's answer, and even As expected.

If Fu Jingting had received psychological counseling earlier, his heart may have been let go, and it would not last forever.

So obviously, he never received psychological counseling.

"It doesn't matter, you can find it, I will let Fu Jingting go to see a psychiatrist obediently." Rong Shu said with her thin lips.

Assistant Zhang's eyes widened in surprise, "Miss Rong, what can you do to make President Fu obedient?"

“Break up.” Rong Shu lightly opened her red lips and slowly spit out two words.

Assistant Zhang breathed a sigh of relief, “This method... is indeed very good, Miss Rong, you are still very good, and you hit the nail on

the head.” Mr. Fu loves Miss Rong so much, and she finally moved Miss Rong and asked Miss Rong to agree. compounded.

So during this period of time, Mr. Fu stopped talking too much, looking at his eyes was like looking at a single dog.

Yes, single dogs.

Before, Mr. Fu looked at him like he was a single dog. At that time, he thought he felt wrong. After seeing that kind of eyes a few times later, he finally made sure that he was not wrong at that time. Mr. Fu was indeed. Looking at him with the eyes of a single dog, those eyes are full of contempt, despising him at the age of 30 and still a single dog.

Of course, he was naturally very angry, after all, what happened to a single dog?

He didn't lose a good wife like Mr. Fu did, and finally chased after him, so why did Mr. Fu look down on him so much.

Although he was maddened by all kinds of complaints in his heart, on the face, Assistant Zhang didn't dare to reveal the slightest, and pretended that he didn't know President Fu's eyes.

Because of this, he knew very well that Mr. Fu, who likes to show off that he is no longer single, cares how much he cares about getting back with Miss Rong. Once Ms. Rong wants to break up and don't get back together, Mr. Fu will definitely not accept it.

So Mr. Fu will definitely go to see a psychiatrist obediently.

Thinking of this, Assistant Zhang couldn't help but smile happily.

It would be better if I could see the shocked expression on Miss Rong's breakup threat when President Fu refused to see a psychiatrist.

On the other end of the phone, listening to Assistant Zhang's praise, Rong Shu's face was somewhat embarrassed, “No way, in order to make him obedient to see a doctor, just use the most useful method, otherwise it will be too troublesome.

” .” Assistant Zhang nodded, and then replied seriously, “Okay, I will contact a good psychiatrist and inform Miss Rong when the time comes, and you can help persuade President Fu to receive treatment.”

“Well.” Rong Shu agreed.

After that, she said two more words to Assistant Zhang and hung up the phone.

Originally, she planned to let Lin Tianchen treat Fu Jingting directly.

But after thinking about it, Lin Tianchen’s main business is a surgeon, and he is so busy all day that he may not have time to treat Fu Jingting at all.

So in the end, she took the next step and asked Assistant Zhang to arrange it.

Hope all goes well.

Rong Shu put down her mobile phone and stood up, ready to go to the kitchen to make some soup, which Fu Jingting could drink for him when he woke up, or send some to the hospital for his grandmother.

When she came to the kitchen, she opened the refrigerator, found fresh chicken from the refrigerator, and planned to make a chicken soup.

she put the chickenTake care, put the unwanted parts into a bowl, and prepare to throw them away.

However, when she opened the kitchen trash can, she saw that it was pitch black and gave off an unpleasant smell. When she saw that it was a pile of waste ingredients, she suddenly fell into a deep silence.

These things shouldn’t be made by professional chefs, right?

If it is, then this chef can be ashamed to death, destroying so many ingredients, it is simply a mudslide in the chef world.

So these things, obviously a novice who just learned to cook, can get them out.

Because she was like that.

So it is self-evident who made these things.

After Rong Shu dumped the unwanted items in the bowl into the trash can, she looked up at the kitchen door, as if she wanted to pass the kitchen door and see a drunk man in a certain room.

He must have done it!

It’s just that he has nothing to do with these ingredients?

He doesn't know how to cook, right?

Thinking of this possibility, Rong Shu couldn't help raising her eyebrows, and then she thought it shouldn't be.

It is possible that Fu Jingting just wanted to try cooking on a whim, but he was not really learning.

Without thinking much, Rong Shu washed the dishes, picked up the garbage bag, and went out to take out the garbage.

As soon as she opened the door, she was taken aback.

Because outside the door, I don't know when there is someone.

The man was sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a very long black down jacket that almost covered his ankles. He wrapped his whole body tightly, with the hood of the down jacket on his head, so he could not tell if he was a man. It's a woman, she looks mysterious and mysterious, and it's not surprising that she's not frightened when she sees it.

In short, this person does not look like a good person in this dress.

Rong Shu narrowed her eyes, put her hand on the alarm button behind the door, stared at the person outside the door, and asked cautiously, "Hello, what's the matter?"

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