

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 731-750

### Chapter 731 Secretary Tong's Expectation

Fu Jingting came over, put his arms around her waist naturally after sitting down, and kissed her on the face, "It's over."

"Hey, you've smoked." Rong Shu smelled the smoke on his body, and her face twitched. wrinkled, then reached out to cover his face, pushing his face aside.

Fu Jingting was stunned for a moment, then lowered his head and sniffed himself, "Is it very smelly?"

"It's not very big, but you can smell it." Rong Shu shook her head and replied.

And the smell of smoke is not unpleasant, but with a hint of fragrance.

It's just that she doesn't like cigarettes, so she doesn't even like the scent.

"You're good, what are you smoking?" Rong Shu steamed the ground coffee beans, and then asked, "What happened, are you in a bad mood? I think you've been on the phone for a long time."

Fu Jingting took a sip of the white water on the side, "It's alright, it's been dealt with."

"That's it." Rong Shu nodded and stopped asking, put the cap on the alcohol lamp, put out the fire, and then poured two cup of coffee. After pouring it, she pushed one of the cups over to Fu Jingting, "Blue Mountain Coffee, the original flavor you like, how about trying it

? I brewed it for the first time, so I probably didn't overcook it."

, but it looked like pure coffee from traditional Chinese medicine. After smelling it lightly, the corners of his mouth curled back and said, "It smells good, it must be good to drink, not to mention that it is made by you, even if it is not good, I'll drink it up too."

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, "Who did you learn from?"

"This is my truth, not slick." Fu Jingting said seriously.

Rong Shu shook her head and laughed, "Okay, let's drink." When

she finished, she lowered her head and put milk and sugar cubes in her glass.

Unlike Fu Jingting, she likes to drink pure coffee, she still likes to add ingredients, otherwise it will be too bitter.

“By the way, how long have you been chatting with Cheng Huai?” Fu Jingting suddenly put down the coffee and asked.

He stared at her closely, like his husband Cha Gang.

Rong Shu raised her beautiful brows, “What? Jealous?”

“If you talk to him for a long time, of course I’ll be jealous.” Fu Jingting admitted that he was really unhappy, pursed his thin lips and said, “After all, Cheng It’s not like you don’t know what Huai thinks of you.”

Rong Shu stirred the coffee in the cup with a coffee spoon, smiled and replied, “Two minutes, will this answer make you happy?”

Two minutes?

Fu Jingting’s lips couldn’t hide the curvature, “Not bad.”

Rong Shu held her forehead.

At this time, Secretary Tong knocked on the door and came in, “Chairman, President Fu, it’s lunch break time. What do you want to eat? I’ll call to make a reservation.”

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting with obvious meaning and asked him what he wanted to eat. As for the guests, everything has to be with him first.

However, Fu Jingting shook his head, “I’ll eat whatever you want. I’ll eat whatever you want.”

Secretary Tong covered his lips and smiled, “Chairman, Mr. Fu really spoils you. You can eat whatever you like.”

Rong Shu blushed when she was told, “No way.”

“Of course there is, I’m talking about Mr. Fu.” Secretary Tong looked at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting put down the coffee, raised his chin slightly, and gave her a ‘you are very nice’ look, “You are right, she is my lover, who do I spoil her? Her preferences are the most important, and I follow her .”

After saying that, he looked at her with affection in his eyes.

Rong Shu’s face turned even redder, and the blush gradually stained the tips of her ears, making her amazingly beautiful.

If there were no outsiders here, he really wanted to lift her chin and kiss her hard.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting suddenly gave Secretary Tong a cold look.

This guy is superfluous here.

But turning around and thinking about it, if she hadn't come and said those words, he wouldn't have seen Rong Shu blush.

Secretary Tong naturally felt that Fu Jingting was suddenly dissatisfied with her attitude, and a row of question marks suddenly appeared above his head.

Did she do something wrong and say something wrong?

Why did President Fu suddenly stare at her?

Tilting his head, after he didn't understand, Secretary Tong didn't think much, his eyes fell on Rong Shu, "Chairman, what do you want to eat? Is it the same as usual?"

Rong Shu thought for a while, then nodded, "Okay, Come as usual, but add two more dishes, one with crab stuffed with orange, and one with anchovy shrimp."

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, and the curvature of the corners of his mouth became more intense.

This is what he likes to eat.

Secretary Tong pushed her glasses, "I know the chairman, I'll go."

After that, she turned around and prepared to go out.

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

"Chairman, do you have any other orders?" Secretary Tong stopped.

Rong Shu looked at her, "Aqi and I had a conversation just now, and he asked me about you." After

hearing this, Secretary Tong's face changed, but he quickly regained his calmness and asked suspiciously, "Chairman, President Lu... what did you ask me?"

Her hands on both sides were held nervously.

President Lu didn't like her, and after assigning her to the chairman as his secretary, he never asked her, and didn't care how she was doing here, and he was not used to it in Tiancheng.

It can be said that after President Lu transferred her over, it was as if she was not there.

Now suddenly asked the chairman of her, she is still not used to it, and she is a little flattered and overjoyed.

I just don't know why Mr. Lu asked her. Was it because of that incident that Mr. Lu had her in his heart?

Secretary Tong couldn't help but think boldly.

Of course, she knew it was unlikely, but maybe it was true?

Isn't it said that the first woman is the most memorable for a man.

She has been by Mr. Lu's side for so many years, and she is quite sure that she is Mr. Lu's first woman.

Maybe Mr. Lu really came to the chairman to ask about her situation because he remembered that night and her.

At this moment, Secretary Tong's heartbeat accelerated, looking at Rong Shu's eyes, full of expectations.

Looking forward to the answers you want to hear.

Because Secretary Tong was too excited, he couldn't hide it.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting could see at a glance what she was expecting.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting looked at each other.

Fu Jingting didn't have much reaction. For him, except for Rong Shu, he didn't pay attention to other people's affairs.

And Rong Shu secretly sighed, feeling sorry for Secretary Tong.

"Secretary Tong." Although Rong Shu couldn't bear it, after thinking about it, she decided to tell Secretary Tong the truth.

After all, living in fantasy all the time is not a good thing.

If you are immersed in fantasy for too long, you will feel that it is true, and when you are finally pierced by someone to reveal that it is an illusion, you will fall into pain.

Therefore, it is better to let Secretary Tong see clearly before Secretary Tong is fully immersed in the environment.

Long pain is worse than short pain.

“Chairman, say it.” Secretary Tong heard Rong Shu’s shout and knew that Rong Shu was going to say something, so he quickly recovered.

Rong Shu’s red lips moved, “That... Ah Qi came to me and asked if you had any abnormality recently.”

As soon as these words came out, Secretary Tong’s face turned pale instantly, and the anticipation and hope that rose in her heart also seemed to be washed away by someone pouring a basin of cold water. She was stiff all over from the cold, and it took a while for her to open her mouth and make a sound. , “Chairman, did President Lu only ask this?”

“Well.” Rong Shu nodded.

Secretary Tong’s palm tightened, “What does the abnormality in Mr. Lu’s mouth... mean?”

No, how did Mr. Lu know that she vomited from time to time recently, guessing that she might be pregnant, and came to the chairman to inquire. right?

Chapter 732 You Don’t Believe Me

Thinking of the most likely reason, Secretary Tong felt cold from head to toe, a huge sense of panic came from his heart.

Because she knew that Mr. Yilu felt that she was not allowed to get pregnant because of his disgust for him.

The last time she went to the hospital for a check-up, it was confirmed that she was pregnant.

So Mr. Lu knew that she would definitely let her take away the child.

And she... doesn’t want to take it away!

She wants to have this baby!

Seeing Secretary Tong’s terrifyingly pale face, Rong Shu couldn’t help worrying, “Secretary Tong, are you alright, why is your face so bad all of a sudden?”

Secretary Tong lowered his head slightly, “Chairman, I’m fine.”

“Are you really fine? Rong Shu looked at her, obviously not believing it.

This face turned white like this, no matter how you look at it, it doesn’t look like it’s okay.

"I'm really fine." Secretary Tong shook his head, replied affirmatively, and then asked the question just now, "Chairman, you haven't answered me yet, why did Mr. Lu ask me if I've been abnormal recently? What is the abnormality in the mouth?"

"I'm sorry, Secretary Tong, I don't know, but I asked Aqi, but Aqi didn't say it explicitly, he just said that something happened between the two of you, so he wanted to I'm here to ask you if there's anything wrong with you recently, nothing else. Rong Shu smiled embarrassedly and replied to her."

Secretary Tong bit his lower lip, feeling uneasy, "the chairman, how did you answer? Boss Lu's?"

If the chairman told Boss Lu about her retching and other symptoms, it would be troublesome.

"I'll just say there's nothing abnormal about you." Rong Shu didn't know what Secretary Tong was worried about, and spread her hands to tell the truth.

Secretary Tong looked up at her instantly, "the chairman didn't tell President Lu, is there anything wrong with my body recently?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "That's not true. You're not feeling well, it's just sickness, and it's not an abnormal behavior. Why should I tell him this."

After hearing this, Secretary Tong breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Rong Shu's eyes, full of gratitude, "I see, thank you Chairman."

She bowed to Rong Shu.

Fortunately, the chairman did not understand the abnormality in Mr. Lu's mouth, and it was very likely that her body was abnormal.

Otherwise, the chairman will definitely tell President Lu that she has been vomiting recently.

Then President Lu would immediately realize that she might be pregnant, and send someone to take her away for forced abortion and abortion.

Rong Shu didn't understand why Secretary Tong was so grateful to him all of a sudden, let alone how Secretary Tong looked like the rest of his life.

She waved her hand, "what's there to thank for this, I just told Aqi truthfully, but what happened between you and Aqi?"

Secretary Tong lowered his head and didn't answer.

Seeing this, Rong Shu understood and shook his head helplessly, "You don't want to answer, but if there is a misunderstanding between you, you will try to clarify it. Don't delay like this, otherwise it will be even more difficult to clarify in the future, you Don't you want to be with Ah Qi, so you have to clarify it earlier."

Secretary Tong squeezed the corner of his mouth, revealing a reluctant smile, "I see, thank the chairman for the suggestion."

"Go." Rong Shu waved his hand .

Secretary Tong took a breath, turned his head back, raised his steps again, and walked towards the door.

But this time, her pace was much heavier than when she came in just now.

Bang!

The door to the office is closed.

A big hand suddenly appeared in front of Rong Shu's eyes, blocking her gaze from staring at the door.

Rong Shu took off the man's hand in front of him and turned around, "What are you doing?"

"You watched her for too long." Fu Jingting said, holding her waist.

Rong Shu couldn't help laughing and crying, "I just watched Secretary Tong go out, so you are jealous too?"

Fu Jingting snorted, "How can they compare with me, you can only look at me like this."

"I'm too lazy to care about you." Rong Shu went blank He glanced, then picked up the coffee pot and refilled himself some hot coffee.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting pushed his own quilt over, "I want it too."

Although Rong Shu said ignoring him, she was very honest in her hands and refilled it for him.

Fu Jingting took a sip of coffee with satisfaction, and then said, "You secretary is very afraid of Lu Qi."

Rong Shu hummed after hearing the man's words, "I can see it too, Secretary Tong is hearing me say Ah Qi asked. Does she have any unusual times when her face is very

pale, and from the questions she asked me later, it can be seen that she is very afraid of what Ah Qi knows.”

“Do you want to know?” Fu Jingting looked sideways at the woman .

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, “Could it be that you know?”

“I don’t know.” Fu Jingting shook his head.

The corner of Rong Shu’s mouth twitched, “Then you still say that?”

“I just said, if you want to know, I can ask someone to investigate, even if Lu Qi deliberately hides it, it can’t hide it from me.” Fu Jingting lowered his head and placed her on her forehead. kissed and said.

But Rong Shu shook his head and refused, “No, Aqi is my friend, I can’t investigate him just because of gossip in my heart, it’s very disrespectful to him.”

“Then don’t investigate.” Fu Jingting shrugged, “Exactly, I don’t want you to pay too much attention to him.”

Rong Shu laughed, “You jealous jar, it’s really overturned if you’re not careful.”

“No way, you only have one, but there are too many people who care about you.” Fu Jingting Thumb rubbed her face and said.

Rong Shu’s face was itchy as she rubbed, grabbed his wrist and took his hand off his face, “Don’t talk about me, you are not the same, there are only more people who care about you than me. Quite a few, I remember that you have been crowned the number one man a woman wants to marry for many years, congratulations, Mr. Fu.”

She raised her head and looked at the man with a half-smile.

The man frowned, “These are all lists made by women who have nothing to do. I never care. Don’t worry, I only belong to you.”

He lowered his head and gave her a light peck on the lips.

She just raised her head, just in time for him.

Rong Shu didn’t expect the man to kiss him suddenly, she was stunned for a moment, then she covered her mouth and glared at him, “You are really an opportunist, you can drill when you have time.”

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly.



Rong Shu pushed him away, "You are slick."

"It's not slick." Fu Jingting hugged Rong Shu's waist again, dragged her into his arms, and looked down at her, "This is the truth!"

Look at him in disbelief eyes.

How sincere.

Looking at Fu Jingting's serious look, Rong Shu couldn't help rolling her eyes.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting frowned slightly, then reached out and cupped her face, "You don't believe me?"

"No." Rong Shu patted his hand away.

Fu Jingting glanced at the back of his hand, then looked at her again, "I don't believe it, unless you say you believe me."

"No!" Rong Shu turned her head to the side.

Fu Jingting pulled her head back again, "If you don't tell me, you just don't believe me."

"I really don't believe you." Rong Shu held her forehead speechlessly.

Is this person too hypocritical, too difficult to deal with?

He wasn't like this before.

So, why did he become like this?

At this moment, Rong Shu fell into silence.

Fu Jingting looked at her distracted, and pursed her thin lips, "How about talking to you, you are still not attentive." Rong Shu's eyes flickered, and she regained her senses

, "Ah?"

He lowered a lot, "I said, I want to listen to you, you believe me."

"You still don't give up." A few black lines slid down Rong Shu's forehead, "Isn't it just a sentence, why bother? I believe in my heart. Isn't that alright?"

**Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 733-734**

## Chapter 733

“No!” Fu Jingting pressed his forehead against hers and looked at her seriously, “You must not only trust me in your heart, but also in your mouth, so I have to hear what you say, otherwise I will feel uneasy, so you It must be said.”

Rong Shu was entangled by him and had no choice but to agree, “Okay, okay, I said, I believe you can do it?”

Fu Jingting’s thin lips twitched, and he was satisfied.

Rong Shu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, she reached out and pinched his face, “Why are you like a child?”

“I only do this in front of you.” Fu Jingting puffed out his chest slightly.

Rong Shu was amused, “You’re quite proud.”

“Why not?” Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly and said, “For me, this is your compliment to me.”

Rong Shu shook her head, “I’m not complimenting you. , but you can take it as a compliment.”

“Then I’ll take it as a compliment to me.” Fu Jingting took a sip of his coffee.

Then, he remembered something, and said, “By the way, I remember that after the machine from Kimchi Country was delivered last time, you have asked the factory to try to assemble the first batch of goods, right?”

Rong Shu hummed . , “The assembly has been completed, and the finished product is very good.”

“Have you found a dealer?” Fu Jingting asked again.

Rong Shu nodded, “Of course, before the machine arrived, I had already contacted the dealer, and now I’m no longer a novice who just started taking over Tiansheng, I will arrange many things in advance, and won’t wait until the end. I’m in a hurry .”

“Not bad.” Fu Jingting complimented.

Rong Shu also laughed.

“Which dealer?” Fu Jingting put down the coffee and looked at her.

Rong Shu replied, “Yatu.”

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "This dealer is good, with a century-old reputation, you have a good eye."

Rong Shu smiled, "It's not that I have vision, it's that my father has vision. In the past, when my father managed Tiansheng, he often cooperated with Yatu. The chairman of Yatu is also my uncle, so he cooperated with him. It 's going well."

Fu Jingting sighed and said, "Yato has recently opened a large shopping mall, and is planning to hold a tailoring opening event at the end of the month. Did they send you an invitation?"

If not, he will bring her when the time comes. past.

I heard that Yatu has invited several heavy industry technical experts, and you can take her to make friends.

Tiansheng's main industry is heavy industry, and once it is re-listed, it will definitely be reformed.

At that time, it is necessary to invite some experts to discuss the follow-up reform issues.

Rong Shu didn't know that Fu Jingting was planning for her. Hearing his words, she got up and walked to the desk, then opened the drawer and took out a purple invitation card, "Look at what this is?"

Fu Jingting asked . Mei, "So you received the invitation, not bad."

Rong Shu put the invitation back, "I received it yesterday, I was going to tell you about it, but I forgot. If you didn't ask about it, I would still think about it. Don't get up."

"Come over with me when the time comes." Fu Jingting looked at her invitation, "As a lover."

Rong Shu walked towards him again, "Okay."

They are all together and attending events together. Naturally, she will not will refuse.

"Then it's settled. I'll come and pick you up when the time comes."

"Well." Rong Shu nodded.

After lunch, Fu Jingting left.

Originally, he wanted to stay here all the time, accompany her to get off work, and then go to Repulse Bay with her.

But during lunch, Assistant Zhang called and said that there were some things in the Fu Group that he needed to go back to deal with.

Therefore, Fu Jingting had to leave.

But when he left, it could be said that he had to dawdle as much as he wanted, and he looked like he didn't want to leave at all.

If she hadn't been urging him to go back to deal with things, I'm afraid he really wouldn't leave in the end and would just stay.

Although in the end, he still left, but before he left, he asked for many benefits from her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone so easily.

Looking at the red and swollen lips that were kissed again in the mirror, Rong Shu sighed helplessly.

This man has become more and more clingy recently, and she really can't bear it if it goes on like this.

Rong Shu put down the makeup powder box in her hand and shook her head with a helpless smile.

"Chairman." At this moment, Secretary Tong's knock came from outside the door.

Rong Shu collected her thoughts and sat up straight before responding, "Come in."

Secretary Tong pushed open the door and came in, "Chairman, the decoration team at the factory just called to ask you when to check to see if there are any If there is no place that needs to be revised, they can apply for the completion of the decoration with their company."

Rong Shu glanced at the calendar in the lower right corner of the computer, "It's only about two months, and the decoration of the factory is almost complete, which is quite fast. "

No way, we are waiting to move into our own factory, so we specially greeted the decoration company and asked them to rush to work. Didn't they come out in about two months?" Secretary Tong He pushed his glasses and said with a smile.

Rong Shu also smiled, "I like such an honest decoration company, by the way, what about the progress of the museum next door?"

"The museum is still very early, they pay attention to simplicity, so the construction progress is very slow, and Gu Yaotian is looking for it again. If someone smashes it

once, it will be even slower, and now even the blanks have not been built, let alone the decoration.” Secretary Tong replied with spread hands.

Rong Shu sighed, “We were implicated.”

If it wasn't for renting half of the land to the National Construction Museum, her factory could not be built, and Gu Yaotian would always trouble her to prevent her factory from being built.

Later, the museum even blocked a disaster for her factory.

Originally, Gu Yaotian was looking for someone to smash her factory, but she was misled by her, causing the museum to be smashed.

So, it is she who is sorry for the museum.

Therefore, in order to apologize, the food for the construction workers at the museum was all provided by her Tiansheng.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu rubbed his eyebrows, “Even if the construction of the museum is still early, the cafeteria there will not be withdrawn. After our decoration team leaves, we can withdraw the cafeteria on our side.”

She promised that she would be in charge of the food at the museum until the museum was built.

“Okay chairman.” Secretary Tong nodded in response.

Rong Shu looked at her itinerary again, “Tell the decoration team that I'll check it out on the weekend. If they have a holiday, they can send a representative to wait for me.”

“Yes.” Secretary Tong replied again.

Rong Shu looked at her, “Is there anything else?”

“It's alright.” Secretary Tong shook his head.

Rong Shu smiled, “then go get busy.”

“Okay.” Secretary Tong nodded slightly, then backed out.

After she left, Rong Shu picked up the pen and prepared for work.

Suddenly, the phone on the table rang.

Rong Shu picked it up and took a look, it was Lin Tianchen who called.

Rong Shu tilted her head in surprise.

Why did he call?

Without thinking much, Rong Shu answered the call and put the phone to her ear, “Dr. Lin, what’s the matter?”

“That woman is going to jail, right?” Lin Tianchen’s straight-to-the-point question came over the phone.

Rong Shu was still wondering who the woman he was talking about was at first, but after hearing the word “jail”, she understood that he was asking about Rong Yuan.

“Well, she opened her mouth to smear the country and broke the law, and she will definitely be imprisoned.” Rong Shu nodded.

Although Rong Yuan’s slander against her and rumors against her were also illegal, the consequences would not be too serious, and at most, she would be detained for a period of time.

But smearing the country, this problem is serious, and it will not come out within a few months.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 735-736**

### **Chapter 735: Let Fu Jingting Have a Child**

Since it is an enemy, there is no need to say hello.

Rong Shu thought so open-minded, but Mrs. Gu in the elevator was not calm.

She watched Rong Shu go out without looking back, her face darkened, and she felt inexplicable loss and grievance in her heart.

“Hmph, I didn’t even say hello when I left. I really don’t have a father...I’m not polite!” Mrs. Gu clenched the handle of the heat preservation bucket tightly and muttered a little sourly.

She wanted to say that she didn’t even say hello, she really had no parents.

But I don’t know why, but in the end, she couldn’t bear it anymore and changed her mouth abruptly.

Mrs. Gu kept watching Rong Shu's figure go away until she disappeared, and when the elevator door closed automatically, she lowered her eyelids and retracted her gaze a little reluctantly.

Originally, she could press the door-close button of the elevator as soon as Rong Shu left,

but looking at Rong Shu's back, she couldn't do it.

I even feel that Rong Shu's back is really good-looking, so good to see, people can't help but want to get close.

No one knows how much patience she took to hold back the idea of stopping Rongshu.

Mrs. Gu loosened the handle of the thermal bucket in her hand, looked at the nail prints on the palm of her hand, and sighed a long time.

It seems that she was really affected by the press conference too deeply.

It's so deep that I almost take Rong Shu as a romance.

This is not a good thing!

Mrs. Gu rubbed her cheeks, trying to make herself more awake, not to think too much about things, lest they be affected more deeply.

On the other side, Rong Shu, who was almost at the gate of the gynecology department, also let out a long sigh of relief.

She was under a lot of pressure the moment she just got out of the elevator.

Even if she didn't look back, she could feel how strong Madam Gu's eyes were looking at her from behind, and even followed her with her. It was not until she walked out of the elevator that she could see that Madam Gu's eyes completely disappeared.

She didn't know why Mrs. Gu kept looking at her like this, if she hadn't sensed that there was no malicious intent in that gaze, otherwise, she would have turned back and stared back, instead of walking away.

I don't know what's wrong with Mrs. Gu today. The weirdness makes her scalp numb.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu couldn't help shivering.

After waiting for her for a long time, Lin Tianchen, who had not waited for her arrival, came out to check, just when she saw her shivering, he went up and put the back of his

hand on her forehead, "Don't move, I'll see if you have a cold. Rong Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and took his hand off, "

"I don't have a cold, I just thought of something, and it's just a little chilly."

"Really." After touching her forehead that it was really not hot, Lin Tianchen also took advantage of the situation and put his hand away. He got into the pocket of the white coat, "Let's go, go in."

He was not interested in what she was thinking.

In this world, only her safety, as well as incurable diseases and corpses, interested him.

As for the others, he didn't bother to ask.

Lin Tianchen didn't ask, and Rong Shu didn't tell him what he meant. After ok, he followed behind him into the gate of the gynecology department.

Check it out, it's been an hour.

Lin Tianchen took her checklist and looked at it, "Yes, your body's self-healing ability is very good, and you really follow the doctor's orders to take medicine, the recovery of your son and palace is better than I thought. If it goes on like this, maybe within two years, you will be able to conceive a child for Fu Jingting ahead of time." After he finished

speaking, he took off the cap of the pen and began to write and draw on the checklist.

Rong Shu sat across from him and blushed at his words, "What did you say, who gave Fu Jingting a baby?"

Lin Tianchen paused, then raised his head to look at her, "You, aren't you together?"

"Yes." Rong Shu nodded.

Lin Tianchen turned the pen, "Well then, since we're together, why don't you have a baby with Fu Jingting?"

Rong Shu covered her face, "This kind of thing happened early."

"Sooner or later, isn't it?" Lin Tianchen leaned back, "Yesterday, the old lady of the Fu family was discharged from the hospital."

"Well, I know."



“Then do you know how long the old lady of the Fu family can live?” Lin Tianchen looked into her eyes.

Rong Shu’s expression darkened, “Fu Jingting told me two years ago, but he plans to transfer his grandmother to a sanatorium, he thinks that will allow her to live a few more years.”

“The sanatorium can indeed allow the old lady to live for a while, but I can guarantee that it will never exceed a year.” Lin Tianchen raised a finger and said in a serious tone.

Rong Shu’s pupils shrank, and her heart trembled, “One year...”

“The nursing home is just a good place to recuperate, but after all, it is not a real hospital. The old lady’s body belongs to natural aging, and her internal organs are already The decay is so serious that the hospital can’t really save the old lady, and the place like the sanatorium is even worse

. It’s called lingering?”

Lin Tianchen pushed his glasses and smiled, “I was wrong, I should say, at best, the old lady has earned it by letting the old lady live for a year.”

Rong Shu pursed her red lips and said nothing. .

It turned out that even if grandmother entered a nursing home, she could only live for three years at most.

Three years later...

“Is there really no way?” Rong Shu took Lin Tianchen’s arm and looked at him pleadingly, hoping that he could think of a way.

She really didn’t want her grandmother to be gone so soon.

Lin Tianchen took her hand off her arm, “I’m sorry, I’m not an immortal, I really can’t save the old lady.”

Rong Shu’s eyes darkened completely.

Lin Tianchen looked at her, “This old lady doesn’t really want to live forever.” ” Huh

?” Rong Shu blinked her eyes suspiciously, “What do you mean?”

In the conversation between the wife and Fu Jingting, Fu Jingting asked the old lady to go to a nursing home after being discharged from the hospital. The old lady refused. The old lady also knew that Fu Jingting wanted her to live a few more years, but the old

lady was unwilling to continue to live. She said that the reason why she She has insisted on living until now, because she wanted to see Fu Jingting marry and have children for the old man, but after learning how long she could live, the old lady stopped insisting and said let it go.”

“Why?” Rong Shu clenched tightly . palm.

Lin Tianchen replied, “The old lady said that she misses Grandpa Fu. She has been separated from Grandpa Fu for too long, and she wants to see him.”

“...” Rong Shu was speechless for a moment.

Grandma wants to see grandfather, can they stop it?

can not!

Grandma was there, and they couldn't stop it if they wanted to.

Even if it stops, will grandma be happy next?

No, it won't!

The grandmother would only complain about why they stopped her from seeing her husband.

When Lin Tianchen saw Rong Shu's appearance, he knew what she was thinking, stopped the pen that was turning, and continued to write on the checklist, “Although the old lady no longer expects to see you and Fu Jingting get married and have children, but I think you can still satisfy the old lady's wish, so that the old lady can give an explanation to the following Mrs. Fu, three years should be enough for you and Fu Jingting to have a child.”

Rong Shu's red lips moved, “It's impossible to say that a child is born, and some can't get pregnant for several years.”

“There are some people who can't get pregnant for several years, but you won't.” Lin Tianchen Glasses are reflective.

Rong Shu tilted her head, “Why?”

“Because of your physique, you are fertile, otherwise why did you and Fu Jingting get pregnant only once?” Lin Tianchen said after writing and closing the list.

Chapter 736 Gu Manqing's Test

“...” Rong Shu was speechless for a moment. After being silent for a while, she said unconfidently, “Isn’t it luck?”

“It’s luck, but it’s more about your physique.” Lin Tianchen closed the pen and said.

Rong Shu lowered her head and touched her belly, but she never thought that she had the legendary fertile constitution.

Seeing Rong Shu lowered her head and seemed a little gloomy, Lin Tianchen leaned on the back of the chair and asked, “What? Are you unhappy with this constitution? Many women dream of having a system like yours.”

“Haha.” Rong Shu twitched the corners of her mouth and smiled reluctantly, “I’m really not happy, and I can’t accept it.”

With a fertile physique, I always feel like a sow.

She was so happy that she was a ghost.

“What’s unacceptable, don’t you have deep feelings for Mrs. Fu? In order to let her old man have a great-grandson before she dies, you should also be happy. Could it be that you really have the heart to see the old lady leave with regret? The world?” Lin Tianchen said, pushing his glasses.

Rong Shu pursed her red lips and said nothing.

As he said, she really couldn’t bear it.

In this way, she really has to have a child with Fu Jingting within three years.

He rubbed his swollen temples, “Forget it, let’s not talk about this, it’s all for the future, you should prescribe the medicine for me first.”

“It’s already prescribed.” Lin Tianchen pointed with his slender fingers The list just written.

Rong Shu looked down and saw that the ghost painted the talisman, which she couldn’t understand.

She stretched out her hand to pick up the prescription, and got up herself, “Then I’ll go to the pharmacy to get the medicine first.

” You can’t get pregnant yet, but you and Fu Jingting should take the measures, after all, no one knows if they will get pregnant again.”

Rong Shu was embarrassed and blushed, "Fu Jingting and I haven't reached that stage yet, are you saying it's too early?"

"Adult, sooner or later." Lin Tianchen smiled meaningfully.

Rong Shu took a deep breath, "I'm too lazy to talk to you, let's go."

She opened the door and went out to the big pharmacy.

When she finished taking the medicine and was about to leave the hospital, she met an acquaintance again.

Rong Shu frowned as she looked at the woman walking towards her, and secretly thought that she was unlucky.

When I came, I met the old man, and when I left, I met the young man again.

She really can't avoid taking care of her family, right?

"Miss Rong." Gu Manqing walked over with a small and precious handbag swaying.

Rong Shu frowned even more fiercely when she saw her luxurious and exquisite dress all over her body. She felt inexplicable and a little angry.

Gu Manqing is here, Gu Yaotian should be in the hospital again.

In Gu Yaotian's situation, it was normal to go to the hospital every three days, so she was not surprised when she saw Mrs. Gu when she came.

However, Gu Yaotian was already in the hospital. As a daughter, Gu Manqing was still dressed like this, like a beauty pageant. She really felt sad for Gu Yaotian.

"Ms. Gu." Rong Shu nodded slightly and replied coldly.

Gu Manqing walked in front of her and stopped, "Miss Rong seems a little angry, did I do something wrong? But I just came here, I don't seem to have done anything wrong, and I didn't offend you, Miss Rong, right?"

"No, it's my own problem." Rong Shu lightly opened her red lips, her tone still as cold.

Gu Manqing lowered her eyes and glanced at the bag she was carrying. She couldn't help but be surprised when she saw the large and small boxes of medicine inside, "Ah, so many medicines, is Miss Rong sick?"

"I'm not sick, I don't care about you, Miss Gu. You stop me, Miss Gu. If you have anything, I'll leave first. I'll be busy next time." Rong Shu held her hands. The bag containing the medicine was lifted up and said impatiently.

Gu Manqing also heard that she didn't want to answer her own question, a trace of displeasure flashed in her eyes, which was fleeting, she flipped her hair and laughed, "Actually, it's nothing, I just saw Miss Rong by chance, sure enough I just wanted to say hello, and I wanted to tell you, Miss Rong, that I also watched the press conference in the morning."

"And then?" Rong Shu raised her eyes and looked at Gu Manqing coldly.

There was a gloom in Gu Manqing's eyes, "My dad, he suspected that you were Gu Manqing!"

Having said that, she stared at Rong Shu, wanting to see how Rong Shu would react to it.

I thought that when Rong Shu heard her words, she would be surprised and find it ridiculous.

But unexpectedly, Rong Shu's reaction was very indifferent. It could even be said that there was no reaction at all. He just raised his eyelids slightly, "Then what? Should I feel lucky?"

"...That's not necessary." Gu Manqing squeezed the corners of his mouth, and his voice said reluctantly.

She thought that Rong Shu didn't know about her father's suspicions.

But now it seems that Rong Shu knows it. It was Mr. Fu who told Rong Shu, so Rong Shu didn't react when she heard her words.

"Miss Rong, I want to know, do you have any thoughts on this?" Gu Manqing collected her thoughts, looked at Rong Shu and asked again.

Rong Shuxiu frowned tightly, "What do you think I should think?"

She didn't answer the question.

Gu Manqing's eyes flashed, and she said strangely, "Miss Rong thinks it's possible that she is really Gu Manqing?"

"Huh?" Rong Shu looked at her strangely.

As if she didn't feel the look in Rong Shu's eyes, Gu Manqing lowered her eyes and said, "Miss Rong's parents., Not her biological parents, but her adoptive parents. When Miss Rong was very young, she was picked up by her adoptive father for adoption. The date of adoption happened to be the third day after Gu Manqing was stolen, so Miss Rong was a possibility for Gu Manqing. Sex is very high..."

"Enough! Rong Shu's face sank, "What are you trying to say? "

Gu Manqing clenched her palms tightly, and did not continue to sell things, watching Rong Shu speak slowly, "I just want to say, does Miss Rong really think she is Gu Manqing?" "

She knew that it was easy for her to get Rong Shu's attention when she said this.

But she still had to say it, because she wanted to find out whether Rong Shu had doubts about her identity.

If so, she could find out everything in Rong Shu. Control everything in time.

"Why do I think I'm Gu Manqing? Rong Shu stared at Gu Manqing with a cold face, her voice undisguised in disgust, "Aren't you Gu Manqing, you have done a paternity test with Gu Yaotian, and it is confirmed that you are indeed Gu Manqing himself, then I'm crazy to think that I am Gu Manqing.

Hearing Rong Shu's answer, Gu Manqing's heart immediately fell back to its original place, and the corners of his mouth were slightly hooked up. Great

, Rong Shu didn't doubt his identity.

The last paternity test was really good. It worked a lot.

Just when Gu Manqing was rejoicing, Rong Shu suddenly stepped forward, lowered her head slightly, approached her, and squinted her eyes and said, "Miss Gu, do you really think I'm Gu Manqing? What do you mean, do you mean something? "

Gu Manqing's pupils shrank suddenly, then hurriedly took a step back, pulled away the distance from Rong Shu, turned her head to one side, avoided the gaze of Rong Shu, and clenched her fists as she tried to calmly reply, "Miss Rong I've been thinking too much, I didn't mean anything, the reason why I say this again and again is just jealousy. "

" Jealous? Rong Shu put her arms around her, "What are you jealous of? "

**Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 737-738**

## Chapter 737

Gu Manqing rolled her eyes, then turned her head back and stared at Rong Shu with jealousy, "You said just now that I am the real Gu Manqing, and it was confirmed by a paternity test. If so, then Why did Dad suspect that you were Gu Manqing when he saw your press conference, and you said, how could I, as the righteous master, not be angry."

"So that's the case." Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, and there was a trace of disdain on the corner of her mouth. , "Then I can only say, I really put a black pot on my back."

Gu Manqing snorted, "And, who knows if you will pretend to be Gu after learning about my father's suspicions. Where's Manqing?"

"Why am I pretending to be Gu Manqing?" Rong Shu frowned and looked at her with a foolish look.

Gu Manqing bit her lip, "Of course I deceived my parents' feelings, and then reported to my parents."

"Oh, are you stupid or am I stupid?" Rong Shu rolled her eyes, "Do you think identity is something you can imagine? Do you pretend to be fake? Even if you can pretend for a while, you can't pretend to be forever, and sooner or later you will be exposed. I don't care about your rare Gu Manqing identity."

Hearing Rong Shu's words, Gu Manqing not only There was not a trace of joy, but a huge sense of panic surged in my heart.

Because what Rong Shu said was right, pretending to be this kind of thing can't be hidden for a while, but it will be exposed sooner or later.

Rong Shu doesn't know her identity yet, but sooner or later, she will know.

By then, she was completely over.

So, how could she not be afraid.

Rong Shu saw that Gu Manqing's face suddenly turned very bad, a little pale, as if she was afraid of something, and a trace of doubt appeared on her face.

what's the situation?

She didn't seem to say anything, why is this woman so frightened?

She tilted her head, Rong Shu didn't think much, turned around and left, thinking that Gu Manqing had persecution paranoia.

It's ridiculous to say that she is afraid that she will pretend to be Gu Manqing.

People who are not mentally ill can't really think of this.

Back at Tiansheng, it was already five o'clock, and it was almost time to get off work.

Rong Shu packed up her things and prepared to go back to Repulse Bay.

Just as she walked to the door, the phone in her bag rang.

Rong Shu stopped, took out her phone and glanced at it, Fu Jingting was jumping on the screen.

Looking at the jumping name, Rong Shu had a happy smile on her face, and answered the phone quickly, "Hello?"

It turned out that she already had such deep feelings for him now, just seeing him call, she felt in her heart. so happy.

On the other end of the phone, when he heard the woman's voice, Fu Jingting's thin lips curled up, and a gentle smile appeared on his face, "You're done?"

"Well, ready to go back." Rong Shu walked towards the elevator, Walk back.

"Exactly, I'll be waiting for you in the parking lot. Come down directly." Fu Jingting rolled down the window and said.

Rong Shu's footsteps paused, and her face couldn't hide her surprise, "What, are you in the parking lot? Is it my parking lot here?"

"Otherwise?" Fu Jingting smiled softly.

His voice was very sexual and sensual, and it came into Rong Shu's ears, crisp and itchy.

Rong Shu couldn't help shrinking her neck, her mouth was dry, "I'll get down right away."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone and hurried to the elevator.

In the car, Fu Jingting looked at the hanging mobile phone, was stunned for a moment, then laughed and put the phone down.

Assistant Zhang in the driver's seat heard his laughter and looked back, "Mr. Fu, what did Miss Rong tell you, you laughed so happily."



"No, she hung up the phone." Fu Jingting passed through the car The window, looking in the direction of the elevator in the parking lot, replied quietly.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched.

Didn't say anything and hung up the phone?

Miss Rong hung up on him, he was still so happy, was he crazy or stupid?

Assistant Zhang looked at the back seat, Wang Fu Shi, who was looking forward to it, shook his head, indicating that he did not understand the man in love.

Rong Shu didn't ask Fu Jingting to wait long before appearing in Fu Jingting's line of sight.

Seeing Rong Shu coming out of the elevator, Fu Jingting immediately opened the door and got off, and stood beside the car.

Rong Shu was still in Fu Jingting where he would park his car, but as soon as he turned his head, he saw him.

He is tall, handsome, and has an extraordinary temperament. As soon as he stops there, he is a source of light, and people notice it at once.

Rong Shu waved at him, then trotted towards him with her bag twisted.

Seeing that Rong Shu was gradually approaching, Fu Jingting suddenly opened his arms.

Rong Shu came to him, stopped for a while, then smiled and spread her arms, threw herself into his arms, and hugged him.

When Assistant Zhang in the car saw this scene, he clicked his tongue, and then quickly closed his eyes.

No eyes, really no eyes, this is too sour.

Outside, after the two embraced for a while, they parted reluctantly.

Fu Jingting took off the scarf around his neck and put it around Rong Shu.

Rong Shu wanted to say that she didn't need it anymore and wanted to take off the scarf, but was stopped by Fu Jingting.

"Wrap around!" He said involuntarily, "Your hands are all ice, so wrap it up warmer."

He was so strong, Rong Shu had no choice but to put on a scarf obediently, then looked up at the man and laughed, "This scarf is obviously knitted for you, but I wear it around my neck more than you do, as if it was not knitted for you, but for me."

"Although I wear it around my neck I don't have much time, but I take the scarf with me every day." Fu Jingting said as she arranged the scarf around her neck.

It's not that he lied, he did take it with him every day.

There are still people in the group talking about it. Some people even joked about whether he is bankrupt. Why is it the same scarf every day without changing anything else.

Hmph, he didn't tell them that this scarf was incomparable to those so-called big names.

"Okay, get in the car, it's warm in the car." Fu Jingting collected his thoughts, took Rong Shu's hand, and walked towards the car.

Rong Shu obediently followed behind him.

After getting in the car, she realized that it was not Fu Jingting who drove by himself, but Assistant Zhang, who greeted Assistant Zhang with a smile.

Assistant Zhang also turned around and smiled as a response.

"Let's drive." At the moment when the door was closed, Fu Jingting instructed Assistant Zhang in the driver's seat.

Assistant Zhang responded and started the car.

Rong Shu put her bag aside, turned her head to look at the man beside her, "By the way, how long have you been here?"

"Not long ago, the time to call you just arrived." Fu Jingting folded his legs, elegantly back.

Rong Shu blinked, "Then you came quite in time."

Fu Jingting laughed, "This is a tacit understanding. I heard that you went out in the afternoon?"

"How do you know?" Rong Shu was surprised, and then looking at him suspiciously, "Have you settled someone with me again?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head.

Rong Shu obviously didn't believe it, "Impossible, otherwise how would you know that I went out, you must have settled with me again."

Really, last time she asked him to take away the person he placed in Tiancheng. , except for Minister Chen of the Finance Department, all the others were brought back.

It didn't take long for someone to come in again.

"No." Fu Jingting defended himself again.

Rong Shu still didn't believe it. Just as he was about to say something, Assistant Zhang, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Miss Rong, you really misunderstood Mr. Fu this time. Mr. Fu really has no peace of mind. You will know that I contacted Secretary Tong in the afternoon, and Secretary Tong said."

"You contacted Secretary Tong?" Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then looked at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Yes."

"Why are you contacting her? If you want to find me, call me directly." Rong Shu asked in confusion.

#### Chapter 738 Family Origin

"I called you, but your phone is turned off." Fu Jingting said here, his eyes fell on her bag, and his tone was mixed with some resentment.

When he called her, her cell phone could still be turned off.

No wonder he didn't feel wronged!

After Rong Shu understood the man's thoughts, the corner of her mouth twitched, "Sorry, my phone just ran out of power at that time, so I only charged it when I got back to the car."

Fu Jingting snorted and didn't answer.

Rong Shu looked at him for a while, then suddenly reached out and pulled his arm, "Angry?"

"No." Fu Jingting turned his head away.

Rong Shu held his forehead.

He also said that he was not angry, his face was all black.

Isn't it because her mobile phone is out of power and can't be contacted? As for?

This man is getting more and more hypocritical. Although she thought so in her heart, Rong Shu still started to coax the man, hugged the man's arm and shook it gently, "Okay, it's my fault

, I didn't check the battery when I went out, I won't be able to do it next time, okay?" He

turned his head around, but he still had a proud and arrogant look on his face, "Okay."

With a reluctantly forgiving look on his face, Assistant Zhang in the driver's seat had a sour face.

How did Mr. Fu become like this?

Just like a little daughter-in-law, as a big man, he still needs Miss Rong to coax him.

Did he reverse the two scripts?

Thinking about it, Assistant Zhang shivered in disgust.

Rong Shu also felt dumbfounded at the man's reaction, shook her head and said, "Okay, you're really out of breath when you say you're fat."

She poked the man with her elbow angrily.

The man grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

After Rong Shu let out a cry, she fell into the man's arms.

The man put his arms around her waist, preventing her from breaking away, "That's it, don't move."

Rong Shu wanted to get up and sit back immediately, but he told her not to move.

She understood that he just wanted to hug her and not let her get up.

If so, don't get up.

Rong Shu leaned heavily into the man's arms and didn't move.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting raised his thin lips in satisfaction.

Assistant Zhang in the driver's seat withdrew his gaze expressionlessly, and then pressed a button on the car with his finger.

In the next second, the baffle separating the driver's seat and the rear seat was raised like this.

Fu Jingting glanced at the baffle in front of him, and his eyes were obviously filled with satisfaction.

Yes, Zhang Cheng is very discerning.

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking. She leaned against his chest, holding the diamond button on his shirt, and asked, "Why are you looking for me this afternoon?"

"Listen to your voice." Fu Jingting looked down at her and replied in a low voice.

Rong Shu paused while playing with buttons, then raised her eyelids with a blushing face and looked at the man.

It's just that from her point of view, she can't see the man's full face, only the man's straight chin, and the sexy Adam's apple.

The Adam's apple slid up and down with the man's breathing and swallowing, and seeing Rong Shu couldn't help but want to touch it.

In other words, she hasn't touched a man's Adam's apple yet, so she doesn't know what it feels like to touch it, whether it's soft or hard.

Seeing that the woman in his arms suddenly stopped talking, Fu Jingting let go of the woman a little, lowered his head, looked at the woman and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay." Rong Shu recovered, shook her head and smiled slightly, "I was just thinking that you missed me within an hour or two of our separation, are you lying to me?"

"Do you think I'll lie to you?" Fu Jingting raised her chin.

Rong Shu's eyes met his deep eyes.

His pupils are not oriental, they are black with brown.

His pupils are completely black, not a little bit of impurities, and they look very beautiful, but they also make people feel a little dizzy.

Because the blackness is too thick, it is like a black hole. After looking at it for a long time, it feels as if it has been swallowed into it.

Therefore, very few people can look at Fu Jingting like this, because they are all afraid.

But Rong Shu didn't feel scared, but felt that his pupils were really beautiful.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu couldn't help raising her hand and touched Fu Jingting's eyes.

Fu Jingting froze for a moment, his eyes blinking slightly.

His slender and thick eyelashes slid across her palm, making her palm slightly raised.

Rong Shu couldn't help laughing.

Fu Jingting grabbed her messy hand, put it to his lips, bit it lightly, his voice was hoarse and sensitive, "What are you laughing at?"

"No, it was your eyelashes scratching my palm, and I realized that your eyelashes are really long." Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting's eyelashes with undisguised envy in her eyes.

Really envious.

As a big man, she actually has such long and thick eyelashes, which makes her, as a woman, feel a little ashamed of herself.

Fu Jingting naturally saw the envy in Rong Shu's eyes. Although it disappeared quickly, he was still caught by him.

He whispered and said slowly, "Do you like it?"

"Well, who doesn't like such beautiful eyelashes." Rong Shu nodded.

The smile in Fu Jingting's eyes became stronger and stronger, "Since you like it, you can always touch it in the future, I allow it."

Rong Shu snorted, "Who wants to touch your eyelashes often, but I suddenly found that your outline is a bit western."

She suddenly raised her hand and held the man's face, looking at it carefully, the more she said. Look to find the more similar.

After all, the facial contours of Orientals are soft, and the face shape is also inclined to goose egg shape.

However, Fu Jingting's facial contours were not as soft as other men's, but instead had the sharp edges and corners of Westerners.

She hadn't looked closely before, so she hadn't found it yet, but now that she found it, she was surprised.

Fu Jingting saw Rong Shu staring at him in amazement, and laughed again, "You're right, I did inherit some Western blood."

"Huh?" Rong Shu exclaimed, "It's true or not."

Really." Fu Jingting nodded, "My great-grandfather was a Westerner. He came to our East a hundred years ago, was with my great-grandmother, and gave birth to my grandfather. My grandfather's surname was He, but this He It was not handed down from ancient times in our country, but the Jane surname of Helios."

After hearing the man's words, Rong Shu suddenly realized, "So that's the case, then the family on your mother's side is quite complicated."

Fu Jingting smiled "My mother's family has a lot of people, and the details are a bit complicated."

"I don't think I've ever heard you mention your grandfather's family. Speaking of which, I really want to hear it. There is a family with the surname He in China." Rong Shu tilted her head, thought for a while, and nodded affirmatively, "I really don't."

Fu Jingting hugged her tightly again, "No, it's just not using the surname He."

"What do you mean?"

"Do you want to listen carefully?" Fu Jingting asked without answering.

Rong Shu nodded, "Of course, otherwise I wouldn't raise these doubts."

"Since you want to hear it, I'll tell you." Fu Jingting smiled.

"Speak quickly." Rong Shu urged, shaking his arm.

Fu Jingting patted the back of her hand, signaling her not to get excited, and then slowly said, "I said just now that my great-grandfather was a Westerner and his surname was Helios, so my grandfather inherited my great-grandfather's surname and finally simplified it. For He, right?"

"Well." Rong Shu responded.

Fu Jingting continued, "My great-grandfather came to the East, and after marrying my great-grandmother, he stayed in the East. Although their children, my grandfather, took the surname of my great-grandfather, my great-grandfather was actually married. My great-grandmother's surname is Song."

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 739-740

### Chapter 739

“Song?” Rong Shu blinked, then raised her head to look at the man, “I see, you just said that it’s not that there is no He family, but that there is no He surname, so your mother’s family is the Song family, right?”

“Smart. “Fu Jingting praised her unceremoniously.

Rong Shu felt a little embarrassed, “You made it so clear, if I still can’t guess, then it’s really... It’s not important.”

She waved her hand, and added, “But the big family surnamed Song in China is pretty good. Duo, which Song family is your grandfather’s family?”

“The Song family in the capital.” Fu Jingting replied.

“Jingcheng...” Rong Shu thought about it for a while, then remembered with wide eyes, “Is it the Song family that has a good relationship with the Su family?”

“Yes.” Fu Jingting nodded.

That’s why his mother fell in love with Su Cheng.

“It turns out that the Song family in the capital is your foreign family.”

“Well, although it is named after the Song family, the people in power are all surnamed He, so people in the capital circle are directly called the He family.” Fu Jingting explained.

Rong Shu nodded, “Understood, because it’s in the capital, so I don’t know it’s normal for the Song family to be the He family, but I heard that the Fu family has a holiday with the Beijing Song family group, is that true?”

” It’s true.” Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, did not hide it, and directly admitted it.

Rong Shu’s face was full of astonishment, “It’s actually true, what’s going on, isn’t the Song family in the capital your family? Why are you having a holiday with the Fu family?”

“Because it’s not my grandfather who is in power now.” Fu Jingting gently He stroked her hair, but there was no expression on his face, instead it was cold.



Rong Shu could see that he was in a bad mood.

“My great-grandfather has two sons. The eldest son is my grandfather. My grandfather inherited the Song family’s business, but my grandfather has only one daughter left by my mother. Originally, after my grandfather and my mother died, the Song family’s foundation It was all inherited by me, but after I inherited part of it, the descendants of my little grandfather suddenly appeared and took part of it.” Fu Jingting’s voice became colder and colder, “At that time, my grandfather just passed away, so as not to make trouble during grandpa’s funeral. It’s ugly, and in order to let the foreign police rest, I didn’t recover the part of the property that was stolen, but gave it to those people.”

“Are you willing?” Rong Shu looked at him and asked.

Fu Jingting snorted, “There’s nothing to be unwilling to, what they took away is just an industry that will be eliminated by the development of the times, but it was more valuable at that time, I believe you have heard that the Beijing Song Group has recently announced financial results. “

Of course I heard about it.” Rong Shu adjusted her posture in his arms, “I often read financial news, just last week, I saw an analysis of the Song Group on the news, saying that they The industry is gradually coming to an end. If it goes on like this, if it is not updated in time, it will be eliminated. I was still pity the Song family, but the century-old enterprise came to a point where it was about to go bankrupt, and I still lamented that the Song family did not understand the times. It’s still the old-fashioned management, the old-fashioned way of production, and now I didn’t expect it to be a robber relative from your family, so now I don’t have any pity.”

She could see that he was very fond of the current Song family. I’m bored, so I’m not afraid that saying these things will make him unhappy.

Sure enough, when Fu Jingting heard her words, not only was he not unhappy, but he even laughed.

“You’re right, there’s nothing worthwhile about the Song family now. They thought they had grabbed the treasure, but as everyone knows, it’s an industry that I don’t like. In fact, if they didn’t grab it, I’d give half of it to me. They even took them to progress together, because before my grandfather died, he said that he treated his younger brother badly, so from the beginning, I thought about giving them half of the assets of the Song family, but...” Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes .

Rong Shu looked at him distressedly, “They let you down.”

Fu Jingting rubbed his brows, “Yeah, I’m so disappointed. In fact, the Song Group’s defeat started many years ago. Four years ago, the Song family came to me and hoped that I would help the Song family. Yes, but I refused. I am like this. I will be responsible for the after-sales of the things I give you, but if you take it from me, it has nothing to do

with me whether it is life or death, so I did not help the Song family. , After the Song family went back, they wantonly smeared the Fu family, so you heard the difference between the Fu family and the Song family

. No, it's not your grandfather's descendant anyway."

"Yeah, so I don't care about the Song family's bouncing around." Fu Jingting chuckled, "But I have a good relationship with the Song family's second room."

Rong Shu stretched out in his arms, "Second room?"

"Well, now the younger brother of the Song family's ruler, my second cousin, he knew that he was never qualified to inherit everything from the Song family, so he didn't take action at that time, even When I was a child, I protected my mother, and this friendship has not been broken, and it is the only connection between me and the Song family." Fu Jingting arranged for her clothes that were stretched and messed up.

Rong Shu curled up in his arms, "Is that so."

"Speaking of which, you have seen my second cousin's daughter, my cousin." Fu Jingting suddenly thought of something and looked down at her.

Rong Shu looked puzzled, "Cousin? When did I meet your cousin."

"The one who danced with me at the last dance." Fu Jingting reminded her.

Rong Shu thought about it.

A few seconds later, she sat up straight from his arms, "So that's your cousin."

She danced with Cheng Huai, while Fu Jingting was with another woman.

The woman was not very beautiful, but she had a very good height and temperament, and seemed to be a model.

At that time , Fu Jingting was joking with the woman, cheering and dancing.

She also thought that the woman was a lady in the circle who made him feel good.

Unexpectedly, it was his cousin.

Knowing that she had misunderstood, Rong Shu's face suddenly turned red, and her whole body was embarrassed.

Fu Jingting looked at her suddenly ashamed and raised his eyebrows, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay, I just misunderstood your cousin." Rong Shu lowered her head and replied embarrassedly.

Fu Jingting squinted, "Oh? Misunderstanding? What kind of misunderstanding?"

"Okay, don't ask, it's too embarrassing!" Rong Shu covered her face.

Seeing her like this, Fu Jingting seemed to understand something and laughed lowly.

Hearing the man's laughter, Rong Shu felt even more ashamed, "Stop laughing!"

She raised one eye and glared at the man.

Although she did misunderstand the identity of his cousin.

But she didn't do it on purpose, who made him so close to his cousin at that time.

It was him who misled her, and now he is embarrassed to laugh.

Knowing Rong Shu's embarrassment, Fu Jingting coughed, "Okay, I won't laugh anymore, put your hands down, don't cover your face, can you breathe?"

Rong Shu didn't move.

Fu Jingting had no choice but to do it himself and took her hand off her face.

Seeing her still blushing face, Fu Jingting reached out and squeezed it.

"What are you doing?" Rong Shu immediately backed away.

Fu Jingting looked at her with a half-smile, "It's nothing, I just see that your face is too red, I will cool you down."

"No need." Rong Shu even said with a twist.

Fu Jingting knew that she had always been thin-skinned and stopped teasing her, and even changed the subject, "By the way, I haven't asked you yet, where have you been in the afternoon?"

Chapter 740 Respect for Her

"Going to the hospital." Rong Shu didn't hide it. After adjusting her posture a little, she replied.

Hearing this, Fu Jingting's expression suddenly became tense. He held her hand and looked at her for a while, with a nervous and worried tone, "Go to the hospital? Are you uncomfortable?"

"No." Seeing the man so worried about him, Rong Shu's heart was warm, and her face opened with a smile, "It was Dr. Lin who asked me to go to the hospital for a re-examination and re-prescribe the medicine by the way."

"That's it." Fu Jingting breathed a sigh of relief. He also eased, and then asked again, "Did Lin Tianchen tell you about your current physical condition?"

"Yes." Rong Shu nodded.

"What is it? How's your recovery?" Fu Jingting looked at her with concern.

Rong Shu met the man's eyes, but she remembered what Lin Tianchen advised her at that time, and her face turned red again at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Seeing that she didn't answer for a long time, Fu Jingting blushed and raised his eyebrows slightly, "What's the matter? Is there anything I can't say?"

"Cough, not really." Rong Shu lowered her head and her voice became laughing.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting became more interested, "Then tell me, what did Lin Tianchen say?"

"Do you have to say it?" Rong Shu brushed the hair from her ear, a little reluctant.

Fu Jingting looked at her reddening ears, vaguely guessed that Lin Tianchen might have said something more private to her, just when he was curious, he raised his chin slightly and replied, "Of course, you said that there is nothing that can't be said. So it's okay to tell me?"

"..." Rong Shu was silent.

After a while, she seemed to have figured it out, looked up at the man, "Okay, there's nothing to hide, even if I don't tell you, you will ask Dr. Lin, so it's better to tell you directly. What?"

Fu Jingting curled his lips.

Because Rong Shu was right, if she didn't say it, he went to ask Lin Tianchen.

At that time, he will still know that he can't satisfy her at all.

So it's better to tell him now.

"Then say it." Fu Jingting raised his chin again, motioning for Rong Shu to speak.

Rong Shu took a breath, and then roughly said Lin Tianchen's advice.

After Fu Jingting heard this, not only did he not feel embarrassed, but he nodded seriously, "I see, I will do as he said then."

Rong Shu shyly buried her head in his arms after hearing what he said. , did not want to lift up.

Seeing that the woman was so shy, Fu Jingting laughed softly, "I'm so shy now, what will we do when we really do that kind of thing?"

"We'll talk about it later." Rong Shu's gruff voice came from the man's arms.

She knew that she was with a man, and that kind of thing was inevitable later.

So she didn't say anything or don't do anything, just returned something to say later.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting's eyes darkened, then he lowered his head slightly, leaned against Rong Shu's ear, and said in a low voice, "It won't be long after this, I know, your menstrual period is over."

It's been so many days , is definitely over.

Otherwise, he sent her to the hospital to check her body to see if she was ill.

Rong Shu's eyes widened in Fu Jingting's arms, "You dare to stare at me all the time."

Even counting the days after her menstrual period is over, he really doesn't have anyone anymore!

As soon as Fu Jingting heard the woman's words, he knew she had misunderstood, and explained with a low smile, "I've been staring, but definitely not for that kind of thing, I just want to know your menstrual cycle, in this case, I can When your next menstrual period comes, I will take care of you and take care of you."

Rong Shu rolled her eyes, "I believe what you said is true, but at the same time, I am also sure that you are indeed for that kind of thing."

"..." The woman took the fig leaf mercilessly, and the cheeky Fu Jingting couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed at the moment.

He coughed lightly against his lips, and finally smiled, "Okay, I admit, I am, but I won't force you, I said, I will make you mentally prepared."

Although he really wanted to talk to her Have the most intimate physical and mental communication between men and women, and get the real sense of security with her.

But he was more willing to respect her than this.

Rong Shu naturally knew that what Fu Jingting said was the truth, and the originally shy heart slowly calmed down at this moment.

She blinked in his arms, and then curved the corners of her mouth, "Thank you, I... I will adjust my mentality as soon as possible and accept you completely."

Although she had done that kind of thing with him once, at that time, she I was drunk and drugged, and I was confused when I had a relationship with him. I didn't have any memory or impression in my mind. Naturally, I didn't know whether I was shy or not at that time.

But she knows that she is shy when she is sober, so in terms of mentality, if she doesn't adjust well, she can't do that kind of thing with him at all.

Seeing what Rong Shu said, Fu Jingting lowered his head and kissed her hair gently, "Okay, I'll wait for you, but you can lift your head up from my arms now, don't you feel suffocated when you bury it like this?"

"No." Rong Shu shook her head in Fu Jingting's arms and said.

Seeing that she was unwilling, Fu Jingting laughed softly and stopped forcing her.

As long as she doesn't feel suffocated.

Moreover, he wished she would stick to him like this.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting put his hand back on Rong Shu's waist and hugged tightly.

Rong Shu suddenly thought of something and said again, "By the way, I met Mrs. Gu and Li Zhaodi in the hospital today."

Fu Jingting was not surprised by this, playing with her hair with the other hand, and said dotingly, "Then Woolen cloth?"

He knew that Gu Yaotian was sent to the hospital again.

Therefore, it was not unusual for her to meet Gu Yaotian's wife and Li Zhaodi in the hospital.

He was only curious what she would say when she met them.

"Then it's very strange." Rong Shu finally raised her head from the man's arms, looked at the man's handsome face, and frowned, "I don't know what happened to the mother and daughter, tell me something. Strange words, especially Mrs. Gu, I met her first and took an elevator with her, you know? She actually cared about whether I was sick. I could see that she was not hypocritical, she was really there at the time Concerned about me, I was shocked at the time."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting's hand on her waist tightened abruptly, and his expression became slightly dignified.

Seeing that he didn't speak, Rong Shu seemed to be distracted and pushed him gently, "What are you thinking?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, "It's okay, how did you answer?"

"I didn't answer." Rong Shu shook her head, "It should be said that before I could answer, Mrs. Gu realized that she cared about whether I was crazy, and then quickly explained that she didn't care about me, so it was difficult for me to answer, and the floor I wanted to go to was When I got there, she kept watching me after I went out. Although I didn't look back, I could feel that Mrs. Gu looked at me with no malice, even with a kind of 'affectionate' that I couldn't describe. I get goosebumps just thinking about it, and I don't know what happened to Madam Gu and why her attitude towards me has changed so much."

"Perhaps, she hasn't come out of her doubts," Fu Jingting said suddenly.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 741-742**

### **Chapter 741**

Rong Shu understood something and looked surprised, "You mean, Madam Gu hasn't come out of the ridiculous conclusion that I am Gu Manqing, so she sees me like this?"

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, "Other than that Besides, there is no other reason to explain why Madam Gu's attitude changed drastically when she saw you."

Rong Shu pondered for a moment, "You are right, apart from this, I really can't think of any other reason, after all, before today, Madam Gu saw To my point of view, my nose is not my nose, and my eyes are not eyes, but I don't believe Gu Yaotian and the others haven't realized how ridiculous their suspicions are. After all, the real Gu Manqing is by their side, they should have realized that I am not. Gu Manqing is over."

"Gu Yaotian should have come out, and understand that you are not Gu Manqing, but Mrs. Gu is not necessarily, as I just said, she has not come out yet, women are less

sober than men in this regard. , especially a woman who is a mother.” Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu and said.

He didn't tell her that even if Mrs. Gu knew in her heart that Rong Shu was not her daughter, but after she had the idea that Rong Shu might be her own daughter, it was really not that easy to completely discard this idea.

Even as soon as he sees Rong Shu, he will think of this idea again, and then he will subconsciously produce some strange words and deeds towards Rong Shu.

Such as caring, paying attention, etc.

In the long run, Mrs. Gu will pay more attention to Rong Shu, and even begin to have feelings for Rong Shu.

After all, the bond of blood is the most mysterious.

At that time, Mrs. Gu may doubt again whether Rong Shu is in love with Gu Manqing.

Rong Shu didn't know what the man was thinking, and when she heard the man's words, she nodded thoughtfully, “You're right, women are indeed more emotional than men, so I can really understand Madam Gu's weirdness towards me. Moved .”

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed a complex look, then changed the subject, “What did Li Zhaodi tell you again?”

Rong Shu pouted, “What this woman said to me is even more funny. What do I think I am Gu Manqing?”

Fu Jingting's face became gloomy when he heard this, “She is really like you. Say?”

What is that woman doing, isn't she afraid of causing Rong Shu's suspicion?

Rong Shu nodded, “Yeah, she was jealous and jealous, so she deliberately said these sour words in front of me.”

“Oh?” Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Rong Shu sneered, “She told me that when Gu Yaotian saw my press conference, he suspected that I was Gu Manqing, and then asked me if I thought I was Gu Manqing, because she was afraid that I would impersonate her and deceive Gu Yaotian and his wife. Then come to take revenge on Gu Yaotian and his wife, do you think she has a problem here, such impossible things can be imagined.”

She pointed to her forehead and said speechlessly.



Fu Jingting was silent.

He never thought that Li Zhaodi, the woman, could actually round up such obvious and problematic words.

And let Rong Shu believe it.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu.

No wonder she believed it, after all, she couldn't really think that she was Gu Manqing, and she didn't dare to think about it in that way.

Therefore, she has to believe it if she doesn't believe it. It can even be said that she subconsciously understands that what Li Zhaodi said may be false, but she is unwilling to admit it.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids, "Don't take Li Zhaodi's words to heart."

"I will, of course I won't take such foolish remarks to heart." Rong Shu said with a smile.

Fu Jingting hummed, and then asked, "Besides, did she ask you anything else?" For example, are there any red moles on the body, or some birthmarks or the like.

If asked, then the problem is big.

Fortunately, Rong Shu shook her head and replied, "No more."

Only then did Fu Jingting feel relieved, "That's good."

Hearing these three words, Rong Shu glanced at the man strangely, "How do I feel, you are glad that Madam Gu didn't ask me anything else, are you? What are you hiding from me?"

"No." Fu Jingting suppressed the look in his heart, took her hand, and looked back calmly, "I'm just worried that Mrs. Gu will make things difficult for you by asking some questions."

"Don't worry, She really didn't this time." Rong Shu shrugged her shoulders, "And for the sake of her inexplicable concern for me, I didn't yell at her like I usually do. It was the first time we coexisted peacefully. Speaking of which, it seemed pretty good. ."

It's really good.

It stands to reason that even if she doesn't quarrel with Mrs. Gu, what happens to the festival, but after all, she is an enemy, and living in the same room, she must be disgusted with each other, and the atmosphere is tense.

But this time, she didn't feel that Madam Gu was disgusting, and the atmosphere wasn't tense, just a little embarrassing and complicated.

But overall, it felt really good, and it didn't make her feel uncomfortable.

Seeing that Rong Shu was puzzled and couldn't figure out why, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips.

She didn't know why it felt good to get along with Madam Gu, but he knew.

Because they are mother and daughter, biological mother and daughter, even if the two sides do not know, but the blood is there.

Blood ties are such a magical thing, even if a pair of brothers have been separated since childhood and do not know each other's existence, but when Mo Yitian met unexpectedly, even if they didn't know each other, they felt that each other was kind.

This is the power of blood.

That's why Rong Shu said that when she and Mrs. Gu didn't quarrel, they were comfortable getting along because blood was pulling them in.

But he couldn't tell her that.

He knew that he was sorry for her, but he was also good for her.

Moreover, he didn't plan to hide it from her all the time. He would tell her her true identity after Gu Yaotian's death.

As soon as Gu Yaotian died, the Gu family collapsed. At that time, he didn't have to worry, she would be caught in the hatred between Gu Yaotian and the Rong family, unable to do anything, only to collapse in despair.

"I'm distracted again." Seeing what Fu Jingting was thinking about, Rong Shu held his head and stared at him.

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed slightly when he heard her words, and he came back to his senses.

Rong Shu's red lips moved, and just as she was about to ask what he was thinking, she walked away twice in a row.

But at this moment, the partition came down, Assistant Zhang looked at them from the rearview mirror, "President Fu, Miss Rong, Repulse Bay is here."

"So soon." Rong Shu tossed the question to her head. Later, she rolled down the car window and looked out, and found that Repulse Bay was really close at hand.

"While talking to you all the way, I didn't notice the place." Rong Shu closed the car window again and said.

Fu Jingting chuckled lightly, "That means you are pretending to be me."

"Narcissism." Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, but didn't refute it.

The smile in Fu Jingting's eyes grew stronger.

Looking at his eyes, Rong Shu felt a little embarrassed and turned her face to one side, "Okay, get out of the car."

After she finished speaking, she opened the car door and went out.

Fu Jingting naturally opened the door on his side and got out of the car.

After getting down, he instructed Assistant Zhang in a low voice to get off the driver's seat, "Put your luggage up."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang responded and walked towards the trunk.

Rong Shu looked puzzled, "What luggage?"

Fu Jingting didn't answer, Assistant Zhang answered for him, "It's President Fu's luggage, some clothes and daily necessities, Mr. Fu said, Miss Rong, you will definitely not agree to move to Mr. Fu's place so soon, so Mr. Fu just decided to come over to you, Miss Rong, for the time being. No, let me pack my luggage, there are two big suitcases."

After speaking, Assistant Zhang twisted the two huge suitcases out of the trunk.

Rong Shu saw the two suitcases with her own waist height, and the corner of her mouth twitched, "You're really welcome, don't treat yourself as an outsider."

Chapter 742 Access Card

She hadn't even opened her mouth to allow him to move in with her, but he was fine, he didn't even say hello to her, so he came upside down.

Hearing the woman's words, Fu Jingting laughed softly, "You're right. I'm really not an outsider, but your insider. Since that's the case, I should live here, so I don't need to be polite."

"You Don't you think my place is very small, and I'm not used to living here?" Rong Shu wrapped her arms and looked up at him.

Fu Jingting hooked his lips, "Of course not, as long as I live with you, no matter how small I am, I will be happy."

Rong Shu laughed, "Who knows if you lied to me?"

She had to admit that his words were still very useful to her. of.

"Of course I won't lie to you, what I said is true, otherwise I wouldn't have moved here, would I?"

After speaking, Fu Jingting looked at Assistant Zhang who was twisting the two suitcases, raised his chin slightly and instructed, "Move Go up."

"Yes." Assistant Zhang responded.

Fu Jingting retracted his gaze and took Rong Shu's hand, "Let's go up and let him move slowly."

"Wait a minute." Rong Shu didn't lift her foot, but turned to look at the two huge boxes, "Assistant Zhang, will the box be heavy? If it is, I..."

Knowing what she was going to say, Assistant Zhang waved his hand quickly, "It won't be heavy, don't worry, Miss Rong, I can do it alone."

"Really yes. Is it?" Rong Shu pointed to the suitcase.

Before Assistant Zhang could answer, Fu Jingting pressed her hand down, "There are roller skates under the box, so he doesn't need to carry it all the time. If he can't even do this, it will be a waste of my high annual salary."

While speaking, he He glanced coldly at Assistant Zhang.

Assistant Zhang smiled inwardly, "President Fu said that, so Miss Rong, you don't have to worry about me."

Compared with Mr. Fu, a cold-hearted person, Miss Rong is indeed more heart-warming.

Seeing what Assistant Zhang said, Rong Shu nodded, "Okay then, Assistant Zhang, you've worked hard."

"It's nothing, that's what I should do." Assistant Zhang loosened the lever of a suitcase and pushed on his glasses. back.

"Okay, let's go up." Fu Jingting didn't want to waste time in the garage, he just wanted to get up quickly, so he pulled Rong Shu directly and walked to the elevator.

Seeing his eagerness to go upstairs, Rong Shu shook his head in disbelief, "Slow down."

Although Fu Jingting didn't reply, he still slowed down after listening to her words.

Soon, the apartment arrived.

Rong Shu took out the magnetic card and swiped it on the induction area.

The door creaked open.

Rong Shu put down the magnetic card and was about to put it in her bag, but suddenly felt that the man's eyes kept moving with her hand.

She looked up at the man.

The man didn't seem to feel that she was looking at him, his eyes kept on the magnetic card in her hand, his thin lips moved, as if he wanted to say something.

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, then smiled.

The desire in this man's eyes should not be too obvious.

"Stretch out your hand." Rong Shu ordered Fu Jingting, wrapping her arms around her.

Although Fu Jingting was puzzled, he raised his hand obediently, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu didn't answer, and continued to order, "Spread it out, palms up."

Fu Jingting still obeyed.

Rong Shu released the arm around his chest, and then put the white magnetic card on his right hand into his palm.

Fu Jingting was stunned, "You..."

“Why? Don’t you?” Rong Shu looked at the man’s stunned look with a strong smile, “I see you’ve been staring at this, I thought you wanted it, since you don’t want it, Give it back to me then!”

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand and gestured to get the card back.

At the moment when her hand reached out, Fu Jingting immediately closed his fingers, retracted his hand, and then, under Rong Shu’s gaze, put the card in his suit pocket, and patted it seriously, “Who said I No, give it to me, that’s mine.” As

he spoke, the corners of his mouth rose uncontrollably, and the joyful mood could be observed with the naked eye.

Rong Shu covered her lips and smiled, “Isn’t it just an entry card, so happy?”

Fu Jingting looked at her, “Of course, you gave me the key to your residence, this is a formal recognition to me, and it is also a formal agreement that I can move in The evidence that came in, so I am not only happy, but also keep the card well.”

“I don’t know, I thought you were going to pass it on as a family heirloom.” Rong Shu was amused.

He also gave her the key to her residence two days ago, and she didn’t see him so excited.

“Heirloom?” Hearing Rong Shu’s teasing, Fu Jingting lowered his head and touched the keys in his pocket, thinking thoughtfully.

Seeing this, Rong Shu had a bad premonition in her heart, and the corners of her mouth twitched, “No way, do you really have such a plan?”

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, and said seriously, “Your suggestion is quite good. , I can consider implementing it.”

Rong Shu looked horrified, “Don’t, let it go, I’m just joking, it’s just a door card, what’s worth passing on.”

“Of course it’s valuable.” Fu Jingting was still so serious , “I can tell our children and grandchildren that this is a token of their ancestors’ cohabitation.”

Rong Shu was stunned at first, then pushed open the door with a black line and entered the house, and said angrily and hilariously, “Returning the descendants and ancestors, Fu Jingting, why didn’t I find you so funny before.” You

can think of such words.

Fu Jingting followed Rong Shu into the room, "What do you mean?"

"It's nothing, hurry up and put your luggage away, I'll go.Cook. Rong Shu put down her bag, picked up the apron on the dining table and chair, and said while tying it.

Fu Jingting walked over and stopped behind her to help her tie the apron.

Rong Shu didn't refuse, and let go of the situation.

Fu Jingting answered while tying a bow on the back of her waist, "Let Zhang Cheng handle the suitcase, and I'll go to the kitchen with you to help . "

"You?" Rong Shu immediately turned to look at him, "Can you help?" "

"Hmm. Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu squinted at him, "Are you sure?" "

"Naturally. Fu Jingting nodded again.

Rong Shu smiled suddenly, "Forget it, last time you helped..."

Before she could finish her words, Fu Jingting suddenly grabbed her shoulder, turned her around, and made her face him After

the two looked at each other for a while, Fu Jingting took a step away from Rong Shu's subtle expression, and coughed a little awkwardly and said, "I lied last time, I just learned to cook that time. So it's more and more helpful, but now, I've learned a lot of dishes, so I'm sure I can, or how about I make it tonight and let you try my craft? Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "

Are you serious? "

"Otherwise?" Fu Jingting also raised his eyebrows, "Originally, I did plan to cook a meal for you and surprise you when my cooking skills reach the perfect level, but now I can't help but want to show you a hand in advance. "

Seeing that a man is so eager to show himself, Rong Shu can't let him down.

She untied the bow of the apron that had been tied behind her waist, took off the apron and handed it to him, "Okay, then come on, I Looking forward to your craft tonight. "

You won't be disappointed." "Fu Jingting took the apron with a slight hook at the corner of his mouth.

He was very confident in the few dishes he already knew.

He believed that he would definitely make her an eye-opener.

## Recommended Novels

### Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 743-744

#### Chapter 743 Fu Jingting Cooks

Seeing what the man said with such confidence, Rong Shu's expectations in her heart inevitably grew even deeper.

She smiled, "Okay, I believe you, turn around."

"What's wrong?" Fu Jingting wondered.

Rong Shu pointed to the apron in his hand.

Fu Jingting suddenly understood what he meant, his eyes lit up slightly, and then he turned around.

Rong Shu took the apron in his hand and shook it away, then helped him tie the apron.

After tying it on, she patted the man on the back, "Okay, you can go to the kitchen and do some work for Mr. Fu." Fu

Jingting hummed, "I'm going."

He spread his legs and walked towards the kitchen.

Rong Shu looked at his back with a smile, thought for a while, and called out, "Mr. Fu, do you need my help?"

"No." Fu Jingting didn't look back, just raised his hand and waved, "I can do it myself. ."

He was afraid that if he made a wrong step for a while, she would see a joke.

So he'd better keep the door closed and do his own work.

In this way, even if he made a mistake, he could secretly correct it, so that she wouldn't see him, thinking that he was just bragging.

Seeing that the man refused her help, Rong Shu shrugged her shoulders, not reluctantly, "Okay, then I'll help you pack your luggage."

"Okay." Fu Jingting's voice came from the kitchen.



Rong Shu smiled and turned to go to the room.

In the room, Assistant Zhang squatted on the ground with two large suitcases in front of him.

The suitcase has now been opened by him.

And he squatted in front of the suitcase and didn't move, not knowing what he was thinking.

Hearing the footsteps, Assistant Zhang looked back and saw that it was Rong Shu, so he got up quickly and smiled politely, "Miss Rong."

"Assistant Zhang, you were just now..."

Assistant Zhang scratched his head with a wry smile, "That's Miss Rong, didn't Mr. Fu just ask me to help him pack his luggage, but this is not Mr. Fu's room, but Miss Rong you Yes, I'm a big man..."

Rong Shu understood what he meant, and smiled suddenly, "I see, I've made it difficult for you, go out and rest, and I'll clean it up for him."

Also, this is her The room is full of her things.

Assistant Zhang, a foreigner, was packing Fu Jingting's luggage, so it was inevitable that he would come across some of her things, even private items.

So it's normal for Assistant Zhang to be in trouble and squatting here and not knowing how to clean up.

Hearing what Rong Shu said, Assistant Zhang suddenly showed a rescued expression on his face, and he quickly bowed his hands to Rong Shu, "Thank you, Miss Rong, then I will trouble Miss Rong."

"It's nothing." Rong Shu shook his head. Shaking his head.

Assistant Zhang walked out quickly.

Rong Shu walked to the position he had just now, squatted down, and then looked at the things in Fu Jingting's suitcase to see what was there.

After reading it, Rong Shu supported her forehead.

Well, although there are two suitcases, you can't hold too many things.

But here, Fu Jingting uses, wears, and wears everything.

Without giving him a big closet, these will certainly not fit.

Thinking, Rong Shu looked up at the opposite wall.

The wall is about twenty meters long, and the entire wall is a wardrobe.

After all, women have more clothes, more jewelry, and more bags.

Because she didn't live in Huirong's villa, she only lived in this apartment, so there was no cloakroom in the apartment, only this wardrobe, but the wardrobe on this wall was full of her things, so To free up half of it for Fu Jingting is undoubtedly a big project.

Rong Shu rubbed her cheeks. Although she felt that it must be very tiring to move things, she still got up and went to open the door of the closet to see how to make a seat.

After looking around, the bags and jewelry were easier to pack, so she decided to free up this part of the cabinet dedicated to bags and jewelry for Fu Jingting.

As soon as she said she did, Rong Shu rolled up her sleeves and started to make room for work.

It was more than an hour after she finished emptying her bags and jewelry, and then put Fu Jingting's clothes and various things in the closet.

During this period, Rong Shu has been busy with her work and has not stopped to rest. Now after finishing her work, she realized that her back was sore.

Rong Shu rubbed her waist and sat down on the edge of the bed.

Opposite is the open wardrobe. She looked at Fu Jingting's clothes and things on the left, and at her own clothes on the right, and she felt a sense of satisfaction.

Originally, she thought that when she saw Fu Jingting's things hanging in her closet, she would feel that the site was invaded, but now when she saw her clothes and Fu Jingting's clothes hanging in the same closet, Only then did she realize that she didn't feel invaded, but instead felt pretty good.

I don't know if Fu Jingting felt the same way when he changed his cloakroom to the one she shared with him.

Just thinking about it, there was a knock on the door, and then, Fu Jingting's voice came from outside, "Little Leaf, it's time to eat."

Rong Shu heard the man's voice and stood up from the bed, "Okay, right away. Come."

Fu Jingting hummed.

Rong Shu heard that he was silent, squatted down, closed his suitcases, then held one in each hand and walked to the door.

The moment she opened the door and saw the man standing at the door, Rong Shu was startled, "What are you doing?"

She patted her chest and looked at the man angrily, "Are you here as a doorman?"

"I'm waiting for you." Fu Jingting pursed his lips and said.

Then, his eyes fell on the suitcase she was pulling, "What's this for?"

"The suitcases are vacated and can't fit in the room. I'm going to put them in the study." Rong Shu patted the suitcase back write.

Fu Jingting directly stretched out his hand and pulled the two boxes, "I'll do this kind of thing." After

saying that, he picked up the two boxes and walked towards the study.

Rong Shu followed behind him and looked left and right, only to see only the two of them in the living room, and asked, "Where's Assistant Zhang?"

Fu Jingting opened the door of the study and turned back, "I told him to go back."

"What do you do? Don't let him go back after dinner?" Rong Shu looked at the man's back and said.

The man stopped abruptly, and the next second, he turned around and looked at her with deep eyes, "Why do you want to keep him for dinner? I did it for you, how can it be cheap for outsiders, and you have seen the boss do it? Is there food for the employees?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "I really don't have it."

"That's fine." Fu Jingting turned his head and raised his chin slightly, "He wants to eat the food I cook, but there is no door, I only cook it for You eat."

Rong Shu laughed, "Should I be proud?"

"Shouldn't you be proud?" Fu Jingting turned his face slightly, looking at her from the corner of his eyes.

Rong Shu nodded again and again, "Of course I should, I'm very proud now, after all, the chairman of the dignified Fu Group, a man who has been in the top five of Forbes's rich list all the year round, washes his hands and cooks soup for me, this treatment alone, the world I'm the only one who has it, and those women who adore you, Chairman Fu, will be jealous of me."

"It's good to know." Fu Jingting snorted, "So you have to look at me and cherish me. , don't let me be robbed by those women."

Rong Shu covered her stomach and smiled, "I said you're fat, you're still panting. Okay, put the box away for dinner. I'm still waiting to taste your craftsmanship."

"Right now." Fu Jingting listened to her. Wanting to taste his craftsmanship, he immediately stopped delaying, and quickly walked over to put the box away.

After putting it away, he walked out of the study. Rong Shu had stood by the dining table at some point, with both hands on the table, staring at the dishes on the table, watching intently.

Fu Jingting walked over and hugged her waist from behind, "How does it look?"

Chapter 744 Celebrate

"It looks good." Rong Shu turned around and replied to the man next to her head.

"Really?" The man also looked sideways at her.

Rong Shu nodded, "Really, although the plate setting is not enough, the color of the dishes still looks okay. As a beginner, it is worth encouraging."

She said, giving the man a thumbs up.

Originally, she thought that even if he learned to cook, the dishes he made would definitely not be very good.

But now she finds herself wrong.

Although I haven't eaten it yet, I don't know the taste, but smelling the fragrance and looking at the color, I know that even if the taste is not very good, it will definitely not be bad.

Seeing Rong Shu's amazement at him, Fu Jingting's mouth twitched.

Afterwards, he loosened her waist, pulled the chair aside, then took her hand, pushed her onto the chair and sat down, picked up a pair of chopsticks and stuffed it into her hand, urging, "Try it, see How does it taste?"

“Okay.” Rong Shu replied with a smile.

It just so happened that she was really curious about the taste of these dishes he made.

Rong Shu straightened her chopsticks, then looked at the dishes in front of her, and seemed a little confused about which one to eat first.

But fortunately, she has never been a person who likes to be particularly entangled, so she quickly made a decision to go to the closest dish to her.

Fu Jingting cooked a total of three dishes, scrambled eggs with tomatoes, shredded pork with green peppers, and eggplant with fish flavor.

And these are ordinary home-cooked dishes that can no longer be ordinary, and they are basically not on the Fu family table.

After all, the chefs of the Fu family are all Michelin chefs, and they are not good at traditional Chinese food. She estimated that Fu Jingting had never seen these dishes before.

After all, Assistant Zhang usually orders meals for him, so he won't order these, most of them are high-end meals in hotels.

So when she saw that he was cooking these ordinary dishes, she was quite surprised.

But after thinking about it, when every novice chef basically starts with these most common home-cooked dishes, she put away her surprise again.

Rong Shu was holding the tomato scrambled egg in front of him. Under Fu Jingting's gaze, he slowly put the red tomato and yellow frangipani into his mouth.

“How is it?” Fu Jingting pulled the chair next to her, sat down beside her, and asked immediately.

Rong Shu didn't answer him because she was still chewing and couldn't speak.

After she chewed a few times and swallowed it, she turned to look at the man.

Although the man's expression is still as cold and indifferent as usual, as long as you observe carefully, you can still see that the man is a little nervous at the moment.

Is he nervous that her answer is not good for a while?

Thinking of this possibility, Rong Shu laughed, “I can't answer right now, because I only ate one of these dishes, and I haven't eaten the rest. I'll tell you after I try them all.”

“Okay. , you eat.” Fu Jingting picked up his chopsticks and placed the remaining two dishes on the plate for her.

Rong Shu tasted it again.

During this period, Fu Jingting kept looking at her.

He didn't ask her how it tasted, but as she ate it the same way, his brows wrinkled even more, and the tension in his eyes became more intense.

Seeing the man's nervousness, Rong Shu only found it funny.

She thought that apart from her, there was probably no one else who could make him nervous.

But I have to say that she was very happy to see him nervous for her.

At least it shows that his mood swings will only affect her.

After eating the dishes on the plate, Rong Shu put down the chopsticks and wiped his mouth with the paper towel on the side.

“Rong Shu.” Fu Jingting called out to her, his meaning was obvious, and he wanted her evaluation.

But Rong Shu deliberately ignored him, selling off the key, and took a sip of the water cup beside him.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed into a straight line, and he shouted again, his voice hoarse, “Rong Shu!”

Rong Shu knew that the man was in a hurry, smiled, and did not give a shit, pressed his hand and looked at the man, “Alright, alright, I'll stop dawdling, don't get excited, I'll just say it.”

“You say it!” Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, waiting for her to speak.

Rong Shu looked at him for a while, then gave a thumbs up again, “This, it tastes good!”

Fu Jingting felt relieved when he saw the woman's thumbs up.

Although he has confidence in his craftsmanship, there is no guarantee that she will not like it.

After all, everyone has different taste standards.

But the result is still good, she still likes it.

Fu Jingting wanted to control the corners of his lips that continued to rise, but he couldn't control it.

He had no choice but to clench his fist and put it on his lips to block the raised corner of his mouth. After coughing lightly, he deliberately said calmly, "It's good, let's eat it."  
When the

words were finished, he added a lot of vegetables to her plate. .

Rong Shu saw that the dishes on the plate were almost piled up into a hill, the corners of her mouth twitched, and she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

But the man was obviously a little floating at the moment, and he didn't even think that she might not be able to finish it, and he planned to put it on her plate.

Seeing this, Rong Shu hurriedly grabbed his wrist to stop him, "Enough is enough, don't clip it, I really can't finish it if you clip it any more, it will be wasted."

Fu Jingting held the chopsticks and looked at her plate , The end of the eyebrow was slightly raised, and it was found that there were indeed many clips.

He just got complimented by her, and he became a little complacent and lost his reason.

I didn't expect to get so many.

Fu Jingting put down the chopsticks, "I'm sorry, I didn't pay attention, it's okay, I won't waste it if I can't finish it."

Rong Shu held her head and smiled at him, "You said it yourself."

"Well, I said it. " Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu picked up his chopsticks and put a part of the plate into his plate, "Well, you can eat it, you made this, I can't eat it alone, you should eat more, after all, you have worked hard. Well."

"It's not hard." Fu Jingting replied with a smirk in his mouth.

Rong Shu suddenly thought of something and stood up.

Fu Jingting looked up at her, "What's wrong?"

“It suddenly occurred to me that I still have a bottle of red wine.” Rong Shu threw away his chopsticks and said, “Let’s have a drink at the bar, this is your first time cooking for me, so you should celebrate. “

As she said that, she was going to get a drink.

Fu Jingting took her hand, “No, it’s just a meal, it’s not necessary.”

“Of course it’s necessary.” Rong Shu looked at the man seriously, “Many first times are worth commemorating or celebrating. Some romance and a sense of ritual, otherwise life would be so boring, and this is also a sign that I value your cooking for me, wait.”

After smiling at him, Rong Shu took out her hand and walked quickly to the study.

Fu Jingting looked at the back of her trot and laughed softly, her brow softly as if she was about to drown.

What she said just now made him very happy.

Who said that in a relationship, only what a woman does needs to be valued, and men need it too.

And Rong Shu attached great importance to what he cooked for her, even if it was just an ordinary meal, she wanted to celebrate with him.

This attention shook his heart.

Soon, Rong Shu came out with the red wine, which was still unopened.

Fu Jingting reached out and took the red wine, “I’ll open it.”

“Okay, you come.” Rong Shu also handed over the wine opener.

She doesn’t rob him, after all pulling a cork requires strength.

This kind of thing, let the man do it.

Fu Jingting started to open the wine, while looking at the introduction on the bottle, he couldn’t help but be slightly surprised, “This wine is not bad.”

## **Recommended Novels**

# **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 745-746**

## **Chapter 745 Priceless Wine**



This is the first batch of wild mountain grapes planted by the original red wine factory ten years ago, because the number of wild mountain grapes was small.

Therefore, there will be less wine produced. There are only 100 bottles in the world, and they are all ordered as soon as they are born.

Due to the small quantity, the price of wine is naturally very high. The price of the first fifty bottles is even as high as five million, and the price of the last fifty bottles is slightly cheaper, but it is also around three or four million.

Although the price is expensive, there are still many rich people in this world, so there is no reason not to buy it because it is expensive.

Just like him, when he received a call from the original wine factory, he directly ordered ten bottles, but he finished them all early.

And because this batch of wine was sold out as soon as it was born, the original red wine factory did not disclose the information of this batch of wine to the public. Therefore, most people in the world do not know that the original red wine factory once produced a batch of such wine. .

But even with such expensive wine, Rong Shu actually had a bottle in his hand.

It's not that he looks down on her, but it's simply impossible to buy such wine with her financial resources.

That's why he was so surprised to see this kind of wine in her hands.

Rong Shu didn't know what the man was thinking. Hearing what he said, he sat down and replied, "Yes, there are several million. It was left by my father. I heard that it was given to him by a friend of his. I was reluctant to drink it, so I stayed like this, but I think it remains to be verified whether it was a gift from a friend. After all, that person likes to drink and usually likes to collect famous wines. Maybe he bought it himself. The price of a bottle of wine of several million is really so expensive, I don't know, I checked this bottle of wine online, but there is no news about this bottle of wine on the Internet, if it is not clear that my father can't recognize red wine For better or worse, I thought my dad was cheated and bought a bottle of Sanwu product without any information."

Speaking of which, she couldn't help but laugh, her eyes full of nostalgia for the past.

Fu Jingting lifted the cork of the red wine, picked up a goblet, went in some, and handed it to Rong Shu, "I don't know if your father bought this wine, but he didn't lie to you about the price."

Rong Shu's hand holding the wine glass trembled, "Isn't it? It's really so expensive?"

“Of course.” Fu Jingting poured himself a glass, then sat down, gently shaking the red wine in his hand, and sniffing the aroma of the red wine. He added, “There are only 100 bottles of red wine in the world. The first 50 bottles are 5 million, and the last 50 bottles are priced at 300 to 4 million. This bottle of yours...”

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and turned the wine to the side. The red wine bottle, when he saw a certain number on the bottle, raised his brows, “Your bottle happens to be number 50, which is the 50th bottle.”

“Doesn’t that mean that my bottle is five million?” Rong Shu stared at the red wine bottle, then looked at the red wine glass in his hand, swallowed, and said with a trembling voice.

Although Dad had shown off to her from the beginning, this bottle of red wine was worth millions.

But she never believed it in her heart. She felt that her father was bragging. After all, her father did have the problem of bragging.

I didn’t expect it to be this price.

Rong Shu didn’t suspect that Fu Jingting was also deceiving herself. After all, there was no need for him to deceive her about this kind of thing.

Seeing the woman’s expression of doubt about life, Fu Jingting chuckled, “It’s really five million.”

Five million... five million!

Rong Shu hurriedly put down the red wine, “I don’t drink it anymore, this wine is so expensive, it’s more than five figures in one sip, it’s a pity to drink it, I feel like I’m not drinking wine, but a waste of money. I feel guilty in my heart, no, I have to put it back, seal it again, and keep it as a family heirloom for my nephew, so you are not allowed to drink it.”

After she finished speaking, she reached out to take Fu Jingting’s hand . wine glass.

Although she was a daughter of daughters since she was a child, she lived a prosperous life and drank expensive wine, but she definitely did not exceed 300,000.

In fact, she felt too expensive to drink 300,000 wine, let alone 5 million.

In short, she couldn’t take a sip of this wine.

Fu Jingting never expected that Rong Shu would react like this after confirming the price of the wine. He wanted to pour the wine back, and even came to rob him.

How can this be.

Just before Rong Shu's hand reached out to him, Fu Jingting suddenly raised his head and suffocated the red wine in one gulp.

Seeing this, Rong Shu's eyes widened, "Fu Jingting, why did you drink it?"

"Isn't this wine just for drinking?" Fu Jingting put down the red wine glass and replied innocently.

Looking at his wine glass, Rong Shu felt as if her heart was caught by a palm, the pain was so severe that her face was wrinkled, as if she was about to cry, "This is no ordinary wine. "

Oh?" Fu Jingting held his head, "What kind of wine is that?"

"This is priceless wine!" Rong Shu whimpered.

Fu Jingting smiled softly, "No matter how expensive it is, it's still wine, it's all for drinking, and there's nothing to feel bad about."

"Of course you don't feel bad." Rong Shu glared at him, "because this is not your wine, it's mine, My woo..."

After she finished speaking, she grabbed the red wine bottle on the table with one hand and hugged it tightly in her arms, her whole face grimacing.

Seeing that she was really distressed, Fu Jingting sighed softly, then stretched out his hand, took her into his arms, patted her back to reassure her and said, "Although this is indeed not my wine, but I also bought this, ten bottles, I've finished drinking, and I don't feel bad, so don't be like this."

"You're richer than me, so you won't feel bad." Rong Shu said angrily.

"..." Fu Jingting's thin lips twitched.

He seems to be comforting the wrong way.

But it doesn't matter.

Fu Jingting touched the back of Rong Shu's head and said, "Even so, you can't think that way. You should think about it in another way."

"Which way?" Rong Shu looked up at him, the pain in his eyes was still so intense.

Fu Jingting thought she was a bit cute like this, and chuckled lightly, "Of course it's about the expiration date. Although wine is stored for a long time, it will eventually expire. You think, a bottle of five million wine, if you keep it there and don't drink it until it expires, is this a big loss, or is it a big loss if someone drinks it?"

"...Of course it's a big loss if it is left there," Rong Shu replied.

"Isn't that the case, so we opened the drink earlier to prevent expiration and prevent greater losses?"

Rong Shu was silent, looking down at the red wine in her arms, and had to admit that she seemed to be persuaded by this man's words, and she didn't feel so heartbroken now.

Fu Jingting has been paying attention to Rong Shu's emotional changes, and seeing that her hand that was holding the red wine tightly, now gradually loosens it.

He knew that his words had loosened her heart.

Seeing this scene, Fu Jingting stretched out his hand, took out the red wine bottle in her arms, and put it back on the table.

Although Rong Shu subconsciously wanted to reach out and grab it back, but then thinking of his words, she silently retracted her hand.

Afterwards, Fu Jingting put her glass of red wine back into her hand, "Drink it, it's already opened anyway, it's a waste if you don't drink it."

Rong Shu looked down at the red wine with a strong aroma in the quilt, and finally Still committed.

What he said is that it has already been opened, and even if it is reversed and sealed, it will not be preserved for long at all. Only then will it be a bigger loss. Not only is the five million gone, but the taste has never been tasted, and she has not cried. cry everywhere.

Thinking, Rong Shu took a deep breath, and in the next second, she directly raised her head and drank the wine in the cup.

## Chapter 746

Her movements looked very unrestrained and unrestrained, but the pain in her face made Fu Jingting laugh out loud, "Drink slowly, don't choke."

"No!" Rong Shu put the wine glass heavily on the table, Then he pushed it in front of him, "Pour me another glass."

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, "I don't feel bad at all now?"

Rong Shu glanced at him, "How could it be, I still feel bad, but it's better than bad. Why don't you drink it early, pour it for me."

She urged him.

Fu Jingting laughed again, "Okay, I'll pour it for you." When he finished speaking, he picked up the wine bottle and added another glass of wine to her.

Rong Shu picked up the wine glass again, looked at the bright red liquid in the quilt, and sighed, "It's all your fault, why don't you make a meal when you're all right

?" "Huh?" Fu Jingting looked confused, "Blame me?"

How can you blame him?

"Of course it's your fault!" Rong Shu stomped her feet, "If it wasn't for you to cook, I wouldn't even think about celebrating, if I didn't want to celebrate, I wouldn't remember that I still have a bottle of red wine. The opportunity has opened up, so go ahead, don't blame anyone!"

"..." Fu Jingting was stunned by her remarks.

Good guy, she still has two faces, she actually put all the faults on him, and let him take the blame alone.

Yes, he made the meal, and he proposed to do it himself, but he didn't say, let her celebrate it for him.

It was clearly her own proposal to celebrate, but he also stopped her because she didn't listen and insisted on getting the wine.

It turned out that it was all his fault.

Fu Jingting supported his forehead, feeling that he was really aggrieved.

Rong Shu saw that Fu Jingting suddenly stopped talking and pursed her thin lips as if thinking about something. She was suddenly unhappy and patted the table, "What's wrong? Are you not convinced? Don't you think it's your fault?"

Fu Jingting's mouth twitched.

Well, this is forcing him to admit that it was his fault.

“Okay, it’s my fault, it’s my fault!” Fu Jingting accepted his fate and took the fault on himself, patted the woman on the shoulder, and signaled the woman to calm down.

That’s all, for the sake of her being her own woman, let’s take the blame, just coax her.

After all, he is a big man, so there is no need to be so serious.

Thinking, Fu Jingting took a sip of his red wine and said, “You just met me, otherwise who would spoil you so much.”

He shook the red wine, looked at the bright red liquid, and laughed.

It was because of drinking this bottle of wine that it was the first time that he was blamed.

And he was willing to back it up. If it was said, no one would believe it.

Rong Shu of course knew what Fu Jingting’s words meant, and also knew how unreasonable her behavior just now was.

But so what, who made him a man, and what about helping her take the blame?

Thinking about it, Rong Shu gave Fu Jingting a willful snort, “You’re good at it.”

Fu Jingting couldn’t help but reached out and squeezed her face, “Why didn’t you find out that you would do this before?”

Rong Shu took his hand He patted it away, “You haven’t discovered much, I still have so many sides, you don’t know.”

“Oh?” Fu Jingting pursed his lips, “It seems that I have to dig more carefully in the future.”

“Then you dig slowly . , I’ll see how much you can dig out.” While speaking, she drank the wine in the glass again, and then put the glass in front of him again.

The meaning is obvious, she still wants a cup.

Fu Jingting frowned slightly, but did not move, “Stop drinking.”

“No, don’t waste it.” Rong Shu shook her head and insisted on drinking.

Fu Jingting covered her glass with a big hand, “You will get drunk, the degree of this red wine is higher than other red wines, your alcohol level is the same, a few glasses of wine will get you drunk, be obedient, don’t drink it, next time Drink.”

“Don’t.” Rong Shu suddenly felt a little unhappy when she heard that the man wouldn’t let her drink it. Old Gao frowned and his voice became squeamish, “I’m going to drink, this wine tastes good, I haven’t had enough yet.”

“That won’t work either.” Fu Jingting still refused, and was about to put away the red wine.

Seeing this, Rong Shu immediately clapped the table and stood up, “Fu Jingting, if you dare, don’t let it go. If you hear me, don’t let it go, otherwise...or else...”

“Otherwise what?” Fu Jingting stopped and looked back at her. , his eyes flickered slightly, with an incomprehensible look.

Rong Shu blinked in confusion, and then replied, “Otherwise, I’ll cry for you!”

She pouted, and was about to cry for him.

However, no matter how she brewed or squeezed her eyes, she couldn’t cry.

Fu Jingting was stunned by her actions.

When he heard her slap the table and stand up, he was already startled.

After all, in his impression, she was not someone who would be unhappy about hitting the table because she couldn’t drink.

But in reality, she did.

So he was suspicious at the time, wondering if she might be drunk, so his temper started to grow.

Now that she was about to cry again, he was absolutely sure that she was really drunk.

Of course, she wasn’t too drunk yet, she was only slightly intoxicated, but it still made her gentle and intellectual character a lot more irritable, but she looked more lively than usual.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu’s bewildered eyes and slightly red cheeks, and there was a sense of ridicule in his heart, “Aren’t you going to cry for me, why don’t you cry?”

Rong Shu left a little aggrievedHe pouted , “I can’t cry...”

Fu Jingting laughed lowly, his chest was shaking slightly, it was obvious that she couldn’t be amused by her words.

“Since I can’t cry, then I’ll put the wine back.” After speaking, he made a gesture to leave again.

Rong Shu immediately hugged his waist, “No, I said I still want to drink, so you can’t take it.”

“But you’re drunk.”

“I’m not drunk.”

“Drunk!” Fu Jingting looked down at his arms. The woman inside, repeats it very seriously.

Rong Shu frowned and stopped talking, as if confirming what he said and whether she was really drunk.

After a while, she looked up at the man, her eyes becoming more confused and confused, “That’s not right, it’s cheaper for you, you can do whatever you want.”

Fu Jingting’s pupils shrank slightly, and his eyes darkened instantly.

He stared at the woman, his Adam’s apple moved, and his voice was a little hoarse, “Rong Shu, do you know what you just said?”

Rong Shu laughed, “I know, you don’t always crave my body, but because I can’t get through it. It’s a problem in your heart, so you have been enduring hard, holding it back. During the day in the conference room, I felt that you had changed, so I was going to find a time to give myself to you, but I I don’t know what time to look for, so I propose to drink some wine and make myself a little drunk. In this way, I will become more courageous, and then I will not be too late to decide to go further with you. After listening to

her words, Fu Jingting’s pupils trembled, his Adam’s apple slid faster, and his voice became hoarse, “So... the celebration is fake, your real purpose is to deliberately propose drinking under the pretext of celebration. Then get yourself drunk and give yourself to me?”

“Almost.” Rong Shu rested her head on the man’s chest, heard the man’s heartbeat, panting slightly and replied, “But the celebration is real, too. It kills two birds with one stone.”

## Recommended Novels

# Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 747-748

Chapter 747 I finally got her



Speaking of this, she suddenly laughed twice, "It's true that drinking is really strong. Do you see that I'm really a lot more courageous now? If I was sober, I definitely wouldn't dare to say this."

"Yeah . . . , I am indeed much more courageous." Fu Jingting hugged her gently, still not calm.

He didn't know that she had already decided to give herself to him.

In order to give herself to her and overcome the hurdle in her heart, she actually chose to get drunk.

But I have to say, this method is indeed a very smart one.

"Then why don't you attack me?" Rong Shu didn't know what the man was thinking, grabbing the collar of the suit on the man's chest, breathing with the scent of wine, and spraying it on the man's face, "I finally made up my mind to do this. . . , and also implemented my drunkenness plan, so Fu Jingting, what are you hesitating about, I am not too drunk now, and I am still awake, so I will be able to wake up after a long time, and I may be sober by then. I won't do it with you, so you haven't seized the opportunity yet?" As expected, he

was drunk, and he really became a lot more daring, and he actually actively urged him.

Fu Jingting's eyes were as deep as a dry well, staring at Rong Shu, and said slowly, "Of course I will seize the opportunity, after all, you brought this to your door, but Rong Shu, I am not the kind of person without principles. I also don't want to do anything to you while you are drunk and unconscious. That would be taking advantage of others' unpreparedness. I only want your willingness, so I want to confirm whether you are really conscious now and really know what you are doing. What?"

"Do you despise me?" Rong Shu stared at him with wide eyes, "Of course I'm conscious, although I'm a little drunk, but I'm sober, I know what I'm doing, otherwise I'd be so clear. Do you want to talk to you?"

"No!" Fu Jingting shook his head.

Rong Shu snorted, "That's okay, don't worry, I'm sober, I'm really just getting more courageous." As

she spoke, she patted her bulging chest.

With her beating, her soft chest also trembled.

Fu Jingting took a light breath, and there was a faint sweat leaking from the corner of his forehead.

This goblin is indeed a lot more courageous. She would never be able to do such an action normally, but now that she has the courage, she dares to do and say anything.

“You really want my life.” Fu Jingting lowered his head slightly, leaned against Rong Shu’s ear, and said with heavy breathing.

Rong Shu understood what he meant and smiled happily.

Fu Jingting picked her up and held her buttocks with both hands, spreading her legs apart and wrapping them around his waist.

Rong Shu herself also intuitively put her arms around his neck to prevent herself from falling off.

Fu Jingting looked down at her, his Adam’s apple slid, “Rong Shu, since you said you’re conscious, well, I’ll give you another chance, it’s too late for you to regret it now.”

“No regret!” Rong Shu quickly shook her head, then He smiled wistfully at him, “I’ve long wondered what that kind of thing feels like, but I’ve always been ashamed to open my mouth. The previous time when we were so drunk, I was drugged again, and I was a little conscious of it. No, so I don’t even know what it feels like, so Fu Jingting, you have to behave well this time and let me know how that feeling is, is it really what they said.”

Fu Jingting was stunned by her words. .

Feelings, she still asked someone to inquire about the details of that kind of thing?

Seeing that the man was holding him without any movement and looking distracted, Rong Shu pouted, feeling a little unhappy.

She patted the man on the shoulder, “Why, why are you in a daze, are you still doing it?”

Fu Jingting’s eyes flickered for a while, and he came back to his senses, looking at the woman’s displeased expression because she had not acted for a long time. , laughed softly, “Of course, you are so eager to urge me, if I don’t act, then I’m not a man in your heart, isn’t it?”

“It’s good to know.” Rong Shu snorted at him .

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes slightly, “Well, then I’ll let you know if I’m a man.” After he finished

speaking, he lowered his head and bit her lips directly.

Probably to punish the woman for what she just said, Fu Jingting's kiss was very strong, biting and sucking, until the woman let out an uncomfortable whimper, and Fu Jingting softened, then kissed her, and walked to the room with her in his arms.

This night was extremely crazy.

Perhaps it was because he could finally get the woman he loved. Fu Jingting was very strong on the bed, and Rong Shu couldn't stand it several times.

But every time she didn't run away, she was pulled back by Fu Jingting's ankle.

Rong Shu cried and slapped the man on her body, so that the man quickly ended and let her go.

However, the man looked at her crying, not only did not let her go, but instead demanded more and more bravely.

Just because in Fu Jingting's eyes, the way she cried, although pitiful, made him want to bully and make her cry even more.

So much so that in the second half of the night, Rong Shu's voice was almost hoarse, her eyes were swollen and she couldn't cry anymore, she could only lie on the bed and whimper and twitch.

At four o'clock in the morning, Rong Shu was so tired that she couldn't hold on anymore, but the man on her body was still full of energy, as if she had endless energy. I regret why I decided to give myself to him.

Otherwise, I wouldn't be so tired that I couldn't even lift a finger.

Although it is really cool, it is really sore and tired all over the body.

Was it because he wanted her like this before, and she was so tired?

Rong Shu sobbed, her voice weak and hoarse, "No, Fu Jingting... you stop woo woo , I'm so tired, I really want to sleep..."

She is really dying.

As for the man, it seems that he wants to continue.

Fu Jingting stopped, looked down at the woman under her who was short of breath and couldn't keep her eyes open, reached out and removed the sweaty hair on her face, and spoke in the same hoarse voice, but without her weakness, "Oh? Sleeping?"

"Um..." Rong Shu nodded indifferently.

Fu Jingting lowered his head and kissed her swollen lips, "You can sleep if you want, but you have to answer me a question."

Rong Shu was about to cry again.

This man is a devil. She wants to sleep, but he even asks her to answer questions!

Fu Jingting didn't care what Rong Shu was thinking, he whispered, "Tell me now, am I a man?"

Rong Shu was so startled by his question that she opened her eyes.

It's good that he knew the words before he still remembered and hated her.

So he asked her so wildly tonight because of this?

Um...

Rong Shu is really about to cry.

Knowing that this man was so serious about revenge, she would not provoke him at that time.

Seeing the woman twitching and not answering, Fu Jingting pushed hard.

Rong Shu snorted, "Don't... don't move..."

"Then answer me, am I a man?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Rong Shu snorted and said in a wronged voice, "Yes, you are."

"Then whose man am I?" Fu Jingting asked again.

Rong Shu was even more aggrieved, "Didn't you say, you only ask one, this is the second..."

"A few are not important, the important thing is that I want to hear your answer." Fu Jingting touched her gently Flush, red cheeks.

Rong Shu opened her eyes slightly, opened them a little, and looked at the man so wetly, "Mine."

Chapter 748 Congrats to Assistant Zhang

Looking at her pitiful appearance, Fu Jingting's feeling of wanting to abuse her became stronger.

But he knew that she couldn't stand his bullying now, so he could only take a deep breath, suppressed the thought in his heart that he wanted to bully her more severely, touched her hot face, and said in a low voice. Said, "Whose mine is it? Say the name, if you don't say the name, how would I know?"

Rong Shu didn't know that this man was deliberately embarrassing her. If it wasn't for her lack of strength at the moment, she would definitely give this man to her. Kick out of bed, absolutely!

"Huh?" Seeing Rong Shu's eyes rolling, Fu Jingting lowered his head slightly and kissed her on the lips, "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Rong Shu looked away, not wanting him to see what she was thinking.

What if you don't want to let her go?

When Fu Jingting saw Rong Shu, he didn't say anything or force her, but forced her to answer the question just now, "Come on, who's mine, if you answer I'll let you rest."

"Who knows if you're lying to me again? , let me answer, and then ask the next question?" Rong Shu bit her lip and said in a very aggrieved voice.

Fu Jingting smiled softly, "No, not this time, trust me?"

Rong Shu turned her gaze to him, staring at him, as if to confirm whether he was worth believing.

In the end, thinking about her exhausted body, Rong Shu gave in and tried to decide to trust this man.

"Rong Shu's." Rong Shu's red and swollen lips moved, returning as finely as a mosquito.

Although Fu Jingting regretted that her voice was too low, but seeing that she was really tired, he gave up the decision to let her speak again and speak louder, and lowered his head and rubbed her forehead with his forehead in a gentle voice. "Well, yes, I'll do what I say, go to sleep, you've worked hard for you tonight." When

he finished, he kissed the woman's lips again, and then reached out to cover the woman's eyes.

The man finally let her go, and Rong Shu only felt light all over her body. She didn't hold back her sleepiness any longer. She closed her eyes in the man's palm and fell asleep within two minutes.

Because she was too tired, her breathing was heavier than usual.

Fu Jingting took his hand away from Rongshu's eyes, and looked at her sleeping, but her flushed face had not faded away, and her hair was sticking together after sweating, her heart softened as if it was about to melt.

Afterwards, he lifted the quilt on his body and got out of bed, picked up the pants on the ground and put them on, so he was naked, hugged the woman on the bed horizontally, and walked to the bathroom.

After taking a bath for myself and Rong Shu and changing the sheets, it was almost dawn.

Fu Jingting covered Rong Shu with a quilt, picked up the mobile phone by the bed, edited and sent a text message asking for leave to Assistant Zhang, and then went to bed, put his arms around the woman, closed his eyes, and fell asleep until two o'clock in the afternoon. , was woken up by a phone call.

Fu Jingting opened his eyes, immediately looked for the calling phone, hung up the phone, and then looked at the woman beside him to see if the woman was awakened.

After seeing that Rong Shu was not woken up, he rubbed his eyebrows, breathed a sigh of relief, and sat up from the bed.

"It's two o'clock?" Looking at the time displayed on the phone, Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect to sleep until the afternoon.

If Zhang Cheng hadn't called, I'm afraid he would have continued to sleep.

Sure enough, Wenxiang Nephrite is in his arms, and the quality of sleep is much higher than usual.

Fu Jingting put down his phone and looked at Rong Shu who was still sleeping, his eyebrows were full of affection.

He knew that she was exhausted last night, so even though the ringing of the phone was so loud, he didn't wake her up.

And looking at her appearance, I'm afraid she will have to sleep for a while before waking up.

Anyway, let her sleep for a while.

Fu Jingting leaned over, kissed Rong Shu on the forehead, got up and left the room, and went outside to call Assistant Zhang back.

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting walked to the sofa and sat down, pouring water for himself, and asked in a low voice.

On the other end of the phone, Assistant Zhang heard the hoarseness of Fu Jingting's voice and a hint of drowsiness in his voice, and the whole person was stunned, "Mr. Fu, are you waking up now?"

Fu Jingting took a sip of water and moistened his throat, "Huh."

"You just woke up now?" Assistant Zhang glanced at the window of his office, the bright and dazzling sunlight is not common in the cold winter.

And the sun did remind him that it was more than two o'clock in the afternoon, not in the morning.

Mr. Fu has only woken up from sleep, this, this...

Assistant Zhang swallowed, is this still his workaholic, diligent Mr. Fu?

"Is there a problem?" Fu Jingting asked indifferently while drinking water, not wanting to know what Assistant Zhang was surprised about.

Assistant Zhang shook his head again and again, "No, no, there is absolutely no problem."

Fu Jingting snorted, then said nothing, put down the water glass and asked, "At five o'clock, let you tell Tiancheng Group, Rong Shu today Didn't you tell me not to go to work?"

"Of course I did, how could I not do what you told me." Assistant Zhang pushed his glasses and replied with a flattering sneer on his face.

Speaking of which, he was angry. At five o'clock in the morning, before dawn, he had a dream that he had just made a girlfriend. He hadn't seen what the girlfriend looked like. The work mobile phone on the bedside was like a ghost. The shock shook, and he woke up directly, and his girlfriend was also scared away.

He has two work mobile phones, the one that vibrates is dedicated to serving President Fu.

Hearing the phone vibrating, it was still five o'clock in the morning. He thought that Mr. Fu had something important and needed him to deal with it urgently. He didn't even care about his girlfriend hurried to check the news.

In the end, what he saw was not something important, but asked him to give President Fu and Miss Rong a leave of absence from the group, saying that he would not go to the group during the day.

Gan!

Such a big thing, can't you say it when it's dawn?

Why do you have to tell him at 5 o'clock and make him sleep soundly?

Of course, if you are dissatisfied, you must do what you need to do.

So there was no way, as soon as the day dawned, he hurried to do it.

He originally thought that Mr. Fu and Miss Rong would not go to work in their respective groups today, but they were going out on a date. Unexpectedly, the two of them were actually sleeping and only woke up now.

wait, sleep?

Assistant Zhang suddenly thought of something, and his eyes widened.

If it is normal sleep, it is impossible to sleep until now.

Then, Mr. Fu and Miss Rong...

Realizing this, Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes and asked tentatively, "President Fu."

"Huh?" Fu Jingting frowned, "What?"

"That..." Assistant Zhang smiled "You and Miss Rong didn't do that last night, right?"

As Mr. Fu's personal assistant, he knew very well what happened between Mr. Fu and Ms. Rong.

Although the two were together, Miss Rong and Fu Jingting did not go to the last step because she was not ready.

But judging from the fact that President Fu and Miss Rong both asked for leave today, and have slept until now, it is very likely that the two of them went to bed last night, so they slept until now.

Hearing Assistant Zhang's question, Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, "What are you asking about?"

Although he didn't answer clearly, he didn't deny it either. It seemed to be true.

Assistant Zhang's smile became more and more wretched, "It's nothing, I just want to congratulate Mr. Fu. Mr. Fu, you finally got what you wanted, and you have Miss Rong completely."

**Recommended Novels**



## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 749-750

### Chapter 749 Rong Yuan Wants To See You

He knew very well that although Miss Rong and President Fu got back together, in fact, President Fu was always worried about gains and losses.

Because Miss Rong has always resisted President Fu in some places.

It's alright now, Miss Rong has given Mr. Fu both physically and mentally. I believe that in the future, Mr. Fu will not worry about gains and losses, but should be high-spirited.

Sure enough, upon hearing Assistant Zhang's congratulations, Fu Jingting's mouth curled up, "Okay, what's there to congratulate, it's just a normal thing."

He said this, but his tone was undisguised and proud. .

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes and was speechless, but replied with a smile on his face, "Yes, Mr. Fu."

"What's wrong with you calling?" Fu Jingting asked with his eyes lowered, "I said, I won't go to the group today. , if you have anything, don't call me, I will deal with it tomorrow."

"I know, but what I want to say is not about the business of the group, but about Rong Yuan." Assistant Zhang also became serious.

Hearing it was about Rong Yuan, Fu Jingting's back straightened, "Oh? Rong Yuan?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded, "I received a call from the police station this morning, saying it was Rong Yuan. Yuan wants to see Mr. Fu."

"What?" Fu Jingting frowned, "Meet me?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure you're not seeing Xiao Ye?" Does

he have anything to do with Rong Yuan, and has no grudges.

Rong Yuan is about to go to jail, Rong Shu should be the one to see, why is it him?

"I'm sure it's not Miss Rong, because this is what the police station said. I was surprised when I heard it at the time, and I checked again and again. It's really not Miss Rong, but Mr. Fu, who Rong Yuan wants to see." Assistant Zhang back.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed tightly, "I see, did you say why Rong Yuan sees me?"

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang nodded, “The police said that the purpose of Rong Yuan’s meeting with you seems to be related to Miss Rong, so I called you specifically to tell you about this.”

He knew that as long as there was a Mr. Fu will take Miss Rong’s affairs very seriously.

Otherwise, he would directly reject Rong Yuan’s ridiculous request to meet for President Fu.

After all, that woman has nothing to do with their Boss Fu, and if there is anything visible, he will not mention it to Boss Fu.

But when Miss Rong is involved, the result will naturally be different.

“It has something to do with Xiaoye Ye.” Fu Jingting squinted dangerously, “Did you say what happened?”

“No, the police don’t know. After all, Rong Yuan’s political rights have not been deprived, and she has the right to keep it or not. That’s right.” Assistant Zhang replied helplessly, and then asked, “Then Mr. Fu, are you going to see me?”

Fu Jingting pondered for a while, then raised his chin, “Reply to the police, I’ll be there tomorrow. , I want to hear what that woman is trying to say.”

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang nodded, then said with a smile, “Then Mr. Fu, then I will hang up first, so as not to disturb the world between you and Miss Rong, Goodbye!”

After he finished speaking, he quickly hung up the phone.

In normal times, Assistant Zhang would definitely not dare to hang up first.

But this time is different. He is very confident in his words not to disturb the world of the two of you. President Fu will never annoy him.

After all, as long as Miss Rong is involved, President Fu will immediately become a love brain, and he still knows it.

So I’m not afraid that Fu will always be angry.

It turns out that Assistant Zhang made the right move.

When Fu Jingting heard the phrase “Don’t disturb the two worlds”, he felt relieved at Assistant Zhang’s bold behavior.

Zhang Cheng can speak, otherwise, don’t ask for this month’s bonus!

Fu Jingting snorted coldly, dropped the phone, got up and went to the kitchen, where he was going to cook some porridge, and then woke up Rong Shu and asked her to eat.

Although he knew she was tired last night, he might not want to get up for a while.

But I can't get up, I have to eat something, otherwise my stomach can't take it.

Fu Jingting came to the kitchen and started to work.

With the bonus of cooking experience last night, now Fu Jingting sits up and eats, it is more and more handy.

Even if he only does that.

The porridge is ready, it's already past three o'clock.

Fu Jingting looked at the time and felt that it was almost time. After turning off the fire, he took off his apron and walked to the room, preparing to wake Rong Shu up.

When she came to the room, Rong Shu was still sleeping, and she had no intention of waking up.

Fu Jingfang walked lightly to the side of the bed, sat down slowly, and then gently shook Rong Shu's shoulders, "Little Leaf, wake up."

Rong Shu was still asleep at the moment, dreaming that she was flying, and she was happy. As a result, in the next second, a big hand suddenly stretched out from the sky and touched her, and then he fell into the sky all of a sudden, the whole person was awakened instantly, and opened his eyes with an ahh.

Fu Jingting was also startled by her sudden awakening. After stunned for two seconds, he responded, and quickly asked, "Have you had a nightmare?"

Rong Shu blinked, calmed down slowly, and then glared at the man, "Yes, you are that nightmare!"

"..." Fu Jingting twitched the corner of his mouth, "Why did I become a nightmare?"

"Of course you are a nightmare." Rong Shu snorted, "I was flying just now, but I ended up with a big hand. Just rocked me down, I was woken up by the real feeling of falling in my dream, it's all your fault."

Looking at the man's hand on her shoulder, she still didn't understand what had woken her up. Whose hand is it?

So it's not his fault, but whose fault.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's face full of accusations, a little funny, "Okay, it's my fault, can I apologize to you?"

"Hmph, it's not too bad." Rong Shu snorted, then propped herself up to ask stand up.

But she forgot what happened last night, so when she woke up, she just woke up as usual .

Then Rong Shu fell back on the bed with aches and pains all over her body, her face turned pale, and the aches and pains all over her body reminded her of what she had experienced.

Rong Shu stared blankly at the ceiling, her eyes gradually became warm, and all the memories of last night came out at this moment, including feelings.

She remembered that she deliberately drank last night, made herself half-drunk, and then had the courage to take the initiative to talk to Fu Jingting.

And Fu Jingting, this beast, was like a tired machine, tormenting her all the time.

"Hmm..." The more she thought about it, the more angry she became, and the more she felt ashamed. Rong Shu directly grabbed the quilt and covered her head, isolating herself from the world.

She really couldn't believe that the drunk and daring person was actually herself.

And he was still so anxious and lustful, not only provoking Fu Jingting, but also urging Fu Jingting to get into trouble.

So yesterday, Fu Jingting bullied her so much, and it was her own fault.

Seeing that Rong Shu suddenly pulled the quilt to cover herself, Fu Jingting was stunned, wondering what was wrong with her, and reached out to pull her quilt, "What's the matter, how do you cover yourself? Let go, don't Hold your breath."

"Don't worry about it." Rong Shu pulled the quilt tightly, preventing the man from pulling it away, and replied in a muffled voice from the quilt.

Fu Jingting frowned, "I'm your lover, I don't care who cares, just be obedient and let go."

Rong Shu still didn't let go.

Fu Jingting made a ruthless hand and pulled the quilt away with all his might.

Rong Shu stared at him with wide eyes, obviously unable to believe that he was so direct, "You..."

Looking at Rong Shu's flushed face and the shyness in her eyes that hadn't completely dissipated, Fu Jingting suddenly understood why she was covering the quilt .

The feeling is thinking of last night, and I feel embarrassed.

"Okay, there's nothing to be shy about, it's not a shameful thing." Fu Jingting threw the quilt aside, looked down at the woman, and said with a chuckle.

## Chapter 750

Rong Shu twisted her body.

Who said it's not a shameful thing, this kind of thing, you can't see people in the first place?

What's more, this is her first time in the true sense, so how could she not be shy.

And...

Rong Shu slightly pulled away the pajamas on her body, revealing her white and graceful swan neck.

But at this time, the neck that should have been flawless, like a suet jade, was covered with red spots, which made people daydream.

Rong Shu blushed, looked down at the collarbone, the red mark that was sucked out, and stared at the man beside the bed angrily, "Look at you, it's too much, how can I go out to meet people?"

Fu Jingting looked at her With his own masterpiece, his thin lips curled up, "It's still winter, no one will see clothes with high collars, not to mention I'm not the only one who goes too far."

"Huh?" A bad feeling.

The next second, she saw Fu Jingting suddenly turn around and face her back.

"What are you doing?" Rong Shu asked the man in confusion.

The man didn't answer, but lowered his head, opened the bag of the nightgown around his waist, and took off the nightgown halfway, revealing his strong back.

Rong Shu had never seen Fu Jingting's back. She remembered exactly how many marks left by the old lady's family.

However, at this moment, in addition to the scars of the whip, there are many new wounds on his back. The marks from the shoulders to the waist make the scalp numb, and the lighter ones are purple red. , no bleeding yet.

What's more serious is that the skin is broken, and there is obviously a blood scab that solidifies after the blood has dried.

Rong Shu was not a fool, so it was impossible not to see how these marks on his back came from.

This small vertical mark is obviously scratched by fingernails.

Rong Shu hurriedly looked down at her fingernails, and there were still some bloodstains left in the crevices of the fingernails.

So it can be seen that the shocking scratches on Fu Jingting's back were all done by her.

No wonder he wasn't the only one who said that.

He left ambiguous and ambiguous red marks all over her body, but at the same time, she also left a passionate mark on his back.

So the two of them are half a catty.

Looking at the scars on Fu Jingting's back, Rong Shu was embarrassed and speechless.

Fu Jingting turned his head to look at her slightly, looked at her embarrassed and embarrassed look, chuckled lightly, his shoulders trembled slightly, he pulled up the nightgown, put it on again, then turned around and stretched out his hand to her, "Get up. , aren't you hungry?"

Of course hungry.

After struggling all night last night, and having slept for so long during the day, she was already hungry and had little energy.

I couldn't get up just now, except for the soreness of my body, I was hungry and had no strength.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu took a shot and put it in Fu Jingting's palm.

After Fu Jingting held her hand, he pulled her up from the bed with a little force.

However, the moment Rong Shu's feet fell to the ground, her legs softened and her body fell forward.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting's expression tightened, and he immediately pulled her into his arms to avoid the solution of her falling.

But Rong Shu still groaned uncomfortably.

Fu Jingting looked down, his face full of tension, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu gasped, and replied tearfully, "It hurts."

"Where does it hurt?" Fu Jingting looked even more nervous.

Rong Shu's face flushed red, her lips were bitten tightly, and she didn't answer.

Fu Jingting looked at her expression of shame and anger, and seemed to know where the pain she was referring to was.

The tips of his ears turned slightly red, and he looked somewhat embarrassed. He coughed lightly against his lips, "Sorry, last night I..."

"Don't tell me!" Rong Shu knew what he was going to say, and immediately covered his head mouth, shouting at him embarrassedly.

Fu Jingting nodded and said no more.

Since he finally got her last night, he couldn't help being a little excited for a while.

At the end, he gave her a bath, and he also saw how badly she was tossed by him.

So, she must be hurting in that place.

It's his fault!

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking. Seeing that he promised not to say anything, she blushed and let go of his mouth.

He exhaled slightly, then hugged her by the waist.

Rong Shu was startled, "What are you doing?"

"You're not feeling well and you can't walk well, so I'll take you away." Fu Jingting said as he carried her and walked out of the room.

Rong Shu was anxious, "No, let me down quickly, you don't want your arm."

Hearing his words, Fu Jingting's eyes were both helpless and doting, "Don't worry, my arm is recovering very well, and I am measured. , I'll be fine."

He said seriously, and after seeing that he was holding her, and there was really no discomfort in his left arm, Rong Shu didn't say anything, and let him go out with her.

Because of her, she really can't walk.

Not to mention that she has no strength, just to say that the friction between her legs is hot after taking a step, and she doesn't want to leave.

"It's all your fault." The more she thought about it, the more angry she became, Rong Shu couldn't help but patted the man on the shoulder.

The man grunted in pain, then laughed, "Blame me, then you punish me?"

"Oh?" Rong Shu's eyes lit up, thinking that this proposal was a good idea, and immediately became interested, "Then how do you want me to punish you?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed a glimmer of light, "Just punish me next time and let me go too. How about no way?"

Rong Shu was stunned, "Are you serious?"

"Of course!" Fu Jingting nodded solemnly, "It's fair, isn't it?"

"Bah!" Rong Shu blushed and looked angrily. The man rolled his eyes.

fair?

Fair shit!

Next time he won't be able to walk, she will be the one who suffers in the end.

A woman's physical strength is not as strong as a man's. If he can't walk, she may not even be able to get out of bed.

So what he said was not so-called punishment at all, but to benefit himself.

Didn't even think about it.

Knowing that Rong Shu had reacted, Fu Jingting laughed softly, "Just kidding, don't be angry."

"If you are joking like this, you will be dragged out and beaten to death." After speaking, Rong Shu patted him on the back again.



Probably because she photographed the scratches on his back, Fu Jingting frowned and groaned again, Jun's face turning pale.

Seeing this, Rong Shu was startled, "What's wrong with you?"

"It's fine, don't be afraid." Fu Jingting said in a hoarse voice.

Rong Shu understood something and hummed, "You deserve it."

Even though she said so, she let go of the hand on his back and wrapped it around his neck instead.

Fu Jingting knew that she still cared about him.

Coming to the living room, Fu Jingting put the woman on the chair by the dining table.

Rong Shu saw that the food on the table was the same as last night's, so he guessed that this meal was cooked by him.

"Not bad." Rong Shu shook her calf happily.

For a man to be able to cook for himself continuously, this feeling alone makes people very heartwarming.

Fu Jingting put a spoon in her hand, "I made the shrimp porridge specially made for you, how about it?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded with a smile, then scooped up a spoon and put it in his mouth.

Fu Jingting looked at her, as if waiting for her evaluation.

Rong Shu pretended to be eloquent and replied, "It shouldn't be easy to make a very simple dish unpalatable, right?"

**Recommended Novels**