

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 781-800

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 781

He walked not only lightly, but also very slowly, probably because he was afraid of waking the woman on the sofa.

It took him almost a minute to walk for a short distance of 20 steps. This heart alone is enough to make people feel moved.

Coming to the sofa, Fu Jingting squatted down slightly and stared at the woman on the sofa.

Rong Shu was lying on the side of the sofa, with her hands folded and placed under her head as a pillow, her legs slightly curled up, and she slept very sweetly.

But it was probably a little cold, and her body trembled occasionally.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting got up and walked to his desk, picked up the remote control of the air conditioner, and turned up the heating.

After doing this, he walked to his lounge again, took out a thicker blanket from it, and covered Rong Shu with it, for fear that she would catch a cold while sleeping here.

Fu Jingting knew that Rong Shu might not be able to wake up for a while, so he didn't stay here on the sofa. After brushing the hair off her face, he got up and walked to his desk, ready to process documents, and waited for her to wake up. .

This wait is two hours.

When Rong Shu woke up, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon, and everyone who was hungry began to cry.

When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a luxurious coffee table.

At first, she was still a little confused and didn't know where she was.

But then when she saw the black tea on the coffee table, she realized that she was in Fu Jingting's office.

After sending a message to Fu Jingting, she sat here, but she fell asleep while sitting.

I don't know how long I slept.

Rong Shu was about to use her phone to check the time. When she moved her hand, something fell from her body and fell to the ground in front of the sofa.

“Huh?” Rong Shu looked down, only to realize that it was actually a blanket!

But how could she have a blanket on her?

There was nothing on her body when she fell asleep, so someone must have put the blanket on her.

And she had locked the door of Fu Jingting’s office before, so there is only one person who can come in and put a blanket on her, the owner of this office.

Fu Jingting!

So he came back from the meeting?

Thinking of this, Rong Shu immediately sat up, picked up the blanket on the ground, turned her head left and right, and looked for Fu Jingting’s figure.

However, after looking around, he didn’t see Fu Jingting.

So, didn’t he come back?

Or, he came back, but actually left again?

Rong Shu’s eyelids drooped, and there was a visible loss on his face.

Suddenly, there was a sound of a window opening from the direction behind him.

Rong Shu’s body froze at first, then immediately dropped the blanket in her hand and turned around abruptly.

Fu Jingting came in from the balcony with her mobile phone in her hand, and while closing the door of the balcony, she whispered something to the other end of the phone, but she didn’t realize that she was awake and was looking at him.

Rong Shu’s eyes were full of happiness, and a bright smile appeared on her face.

Great, it turns out that he really came back and didn’t leave, just made a phone call from the balcony.

The balcony is so cold, and with such a high temperature here, the temperature is even lower.

But he chose to go to the balcony to call, obviously, he didn’t want to wake him up.

This stupid man!

“Fu Jingting!” Rong Shu took a breath, restrained her emotions, and called out softly to the man in front of the balcony’s floor-to-ceiling window.

The man was startled for a second, then took the phone away from his ear in the next second, and turned his head to look at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu stood there, smiling at her, her smile was bright and beautiful.

Fu Jingting’s pupils shrank slightly, and soon returned to normal, but it was a little darker than usual.

He raised his hand and waved at her, indicating that he heard it, then put the phone to his ear, said something to the other end, hung up the phone, and walked towards her quickly.

When there were still a few steps left, Rong Shu suddenly stretched out his hand to block in front of him, “Don’t move!”

Fu Jingting stopped subconsciously, “What’s wrong?”

“You can take so many steps.” Rong Shu put down her hand , Under the man’s puzzled gaze, he smiled and said, “Emotions go in both directions. You took so many steps towards me, and the remaining steps, let me walk, let me come close to you.”

After speaking, she Lift your feet and walk forward.

Fu Jingting knew what she meant, and a light smile appeared on his face.

Running in both directions, this word, he likes very much.

Rong Shu came to Fu Jingting, looked up at him for a while, then opened his arms, hugged his waist actively, and pressed his face to his chest.

But Fu Jingting was about to push her away, “Don’t hold her, I just came in from outside, it was raining lightly and the wind was blowing, and I was covered in cold air. It’s very cold if you hold her like this, and you’ll catch a cold.” As

he said, he pushed her .

But the movements are very light, afraid of her pain, and also afraid of her falling.

However, even if Fu Jingting did this, Rong Shu still hugged him tightly and didn’t let go at all. Instead, she smiled and said, “I don’t care, it’s very warm here, it’s not as cold as me, I won’t catch a cold, really!

” To convince him, she raised her head and winked at him earnestly.

She has almond eyes, her eyes are originally large, and somewhat round, and her pupils are also very dark and large.

Fu Jingting knew from a very early age that her eyes were very attractive, and when she stared at others like this, she seemed to be able to suck in the souls of others.

Even if he had watched it for so long, he could not help being attracted by her eyes.

Especially the sincerity in her eyes at the moment made him unconsciously soft-hearted and wanted to give everything to her.

“Cough.” Fu Jingting clenched his fists against his lips and coughed uncomfortably, looked away from the corner of his eye, and said in a slightly hoarse voice, “If you catch a cold, you can’t blame me.”

She was holding on to it herself.

Although, he was happy that she took the initiative to get close to him.

“Okay, I don’t blame you.” Rong Shu smiled and nodded.

Fu Jingting took his eyes back, looked down at her, his eyes softened, “When did you wake up?”

“I just woke up and was about to find you, but I saw you came in.” Rong Shu smiled, “We have a tacit understanding.”

“Of course.” Fu Jingting nodded, put his arms around her waist, and led her back to the sofa to sit down, “Are you hungry?”

Rong Shu looked down at her stomach, her face He was a little embarrassed, “I’m a little hungry, what time is it?”

“Three o’clock in the afternoon.” Fu Jingting raised his wrist to look at his watch and replied. Rong Shu exclaimed, “It

’s three o’clock in the afternoon?”

“Yeah.” I just wanted to take a nap for a while, but I ended up sleeping for three hours. No wonder I was so hungry. “It didn’t take long.” Fu Jingting chuckled, then took out his mobile phone and called Assistant Zhang, “What would you like to eat?” “Want to eat seafood assorted.” Rong Shu replied. For some reason, she is craving seafood now, and just thinking about it, her mouth can’t help drooling.

Fu Jingting nodded dotingly and instructed on the phone, “Listen, let’s make an appointment, it’s for two people.”

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang replied on the other end of the phone.

Rong Shu looked at the man beside her in surprise, “Two people? You haven’t had lunch yet, have you?”

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, noncommittal.

The smile on Rong Shu’s face faded and turned into disapproval, “Why don’t you eat? It’s already afternoon, have you been busy until now?”

Fu Jingting shook his head, “No.”

“What is that?” Looking at him displeased, seeing the flashing look in his eyes, she suddenly realized something and opened her mouth, “You shouldn’t be, to wait for me, right?”

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 782

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 782

I Have Evidence

Fu Jingting didn’t answer, which obviously showed that she guessed right.

While Rong Shu was curious, her heart was also a little warm.

She knew that he just wanted to have lunch with her and didn’t want to use it by himself.

With a sigh, Rong Shu’s eyes softened, “Why do you do this? You know that I’m sleeping, but you’re still waiting for me, do you know what time I’m going to sleep? What if I slept until I got off work in the afternoon? Will you have to wait until you get off work in the afternoon?”

Fu Jingting chuckled disapprovingly, “It’s not a big deal, don’t look so serious.”

“It’s not a big deal?” Rong Shu pursed her lips and raised her voice, “It’s not on time. Eating is not good for your health, do you know that? And you had an accident last night.”

“No.” Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, indicating that a late meal is not a big problem.

Rong Shu patted his thigh angrily when he saw his dead pig not afraid of being scalded by boiling water.

Fu Jingting groaned in pain.

Rong Shu also

snorted coldly, "Deserving it!" "You're angry?" Fu Jingting rubbed her painful thigh, and turned his head slightly to look at her.

Rong Shu didn't want to look at him, so she turned her head to the side, "What do you think? It's fine if you don't eat on time, but I don't feel anything, can I not be angry? I'm also worried about your body, but you're good, but you don't think so. "

No." Fu Jingting stretched out his hand and held her shoulders, and when she saw her turn back, her voice was gentle, "I didn't disapprove. I listened to your words again, but I don't think a meal on time will cause any harm to the body." It hurts, and I want to be with you more than eating alone, isn't it delicious to eat with two?"

Rong Shu raised her eyes and looked at him, "That's what you said, but you could have called me up at that time. Ah."

Fu Jingting smiled, "You sleep so deeply and sleep so beautifully, how could I be willing to call you up?"

These words made Rong Shu's face blushed, and glared at him angrily, and the anger in her heart dissipated instantly.

He always had a way to quell her anger.

"Forget it, I'll let you go this time. Don't wait for me in the future. If you are like this, I won't dare to come to you to rest in the future." Rong Shu squeezed the corner of her mouth and said helplessly.

Afraid to come here?

How does this work!

Fu Jingting's expression froze, and his tone immediately became serious, "Okay, it won't happen again, this is the last time."

"Really?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows.

Fu Jingting nodded, "Really."

"That's good." Rong Shu finally smiled, and then she did not forget to remind, "Even if I don't come here in the future, you have to eat on time. I heard Assistant Zhang say before, Sometimes you are so busy that you don't even care about eating, how can you

do it, how can your body take it, if something goes wrong with your body, I will despise you.”

She threatened him.

Fu Jingting's expression was rare and solemn, “It seems that, in order not to dislike you, and not to be abandoned by you, I have really taken good care of myself.”

“Of course, you are several years older than me, so of course you have to take good care of yourself. Otherwise, you will be old in the future, and when we go out, others will say that you are older than me.” Rong Shu looked at him and smiled.

Fu Jingting's expression was slightly stiff.

How many years older than her?

Go out and others say he is older than her?

He didn't like either of these two statements, he felt like he was really getting old.

Thinking about it, Fu Jingting couldn't help raising his hand, touched his face, and then looked at Rong Shu's face.

Rong Shu's face was fair and clean, with perfect skin and no fine lines. Although she was twenty-six or seven, she looked like she was in her early years.

and yourself

Fu Jingting couldn't see his face at the moment, so he wasn't sure if there were any wrinkles on his face.

But the fact that he was several years older than him made him unable to help thinking about whether he was really old.

“What's wrong?” Rong Shu waved her hand curiously when she saw Fu Jingting drooping his eyelids, looking distracted and suspicious.

Fu Jingting's eyes flickered for a while, then he came back to his senses, avoiding her gaze, coughing lightly, and replying in a cold voice, “I'm fine, I'll take good care of it, and I won't let myself live as your elder.”

Hearing that the man's tone was a bit gritted, Rong Shu quickly realized why he was a little unhappy, and couldn't help covering his stomach and laughed, “Okay, then I'll wait for you to take good care of it, hahaha. Seeing

the woman laughing so happily, Fu Jingting sighed helplessly, and then flicked her forehead, "Okay, stop laughing, it's suffocating."

Rong Shu nodded while laughing, then stopped slowly. , raised his hand and touched the man's face, "Don't worry, in fact, if you don't take care of yourself, you are not old. We will go out, and we will definitely not be misunderstood."

Hearing her say that she is not old, Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows. Although he didn't answer, his thin lips curled up in satisfaction.

That's more or less.

"By the way, have you read the WeChat message you sent you before?" After laughing for a while, Rong Shu finally remembered the business and looked at Fu Jingting and asked busily.

Fu Jingting nodded and his expression froze, "Look, it was done by a director of my group named Liu Long. I have ordered Zhang Cheng to investigate this matter. After finding the evidence, I will deal with these worms."

Speaking of this, a chill flashed in his eyes, the air pressure around his body plummeted, and his face was filled with disgust.

It can be seen that this director named Liu Long completely made him angry this time.

"You want evidence, I have this." Rong Shu said.

Fu Jingting looked at her in astonishment, "You?"

"Well." Rong Shu nodded, then frowned, "Why, what is your expression, are you doubting my words?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head, "I'm not doubting, I just want to know, where did you get the evidence? "

Of course I have my own way." Rong Shu smiled at him, then took out her phone from her bag, clicked on the recording, and played it.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes when he heard the voice in the recording.

It is a manager under Liu Long.

Before, he asked Zhang Cheng to investigate. Who was Liu Long sent into his office? The result of Zhang Cheng's investigation was this manager.

Just knowing that the manager is useless does not prove that the manager came into his office to find documents, and even the manager can make a quibble, claiming that he came in just to take a look, and he can't do anything to him.

Not even him.

After all, this manager belongs to Liu Long, and Liu Long is the old director of the group, and he also made great contributions to the group in the early days.

If he can't come up with evidence, some shareholders of the group will definitely have opinions if they move Liu Long and Liu Long like this.

Therefore, he would instruct Zhang Cheng to find evidence. If it were replaced by other shareholders, he would not be so patient and look for any evidence, just deal with it directly.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Cheng hadn't found Liu Long's people who came in to look for the evidence of the documents, and Rong Shu handed the evidence to him, and it was very useful evidence such as recording.

This really makes him angry!

After the recording was over, Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips into a straight line, looking at the woman in front of him with a dark face.

The woman put down her phone proudly, but she didn't notice any changes in the man, she was smiling and said, "Well, my evidence is not bad, I'll send it to you now, I originally wanted to send it to you with those messages, but at the time You are in a meeting, and I am afraid that you will directly release it at the meeting, and it will be dangerous for some people in your group to hear that the secret is leaked."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 783

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 783

Glad to Help You

As she spoke, she found Fu Jingting's WeChat and sent the recording.

Fu Jingting heard his mobile phone vibrate, but he didn't take it out of his pocket. He still just stared at her with deep eyes, "Dangerous? Do you still know about danger?"

His tone was very wrong.

Rong Shu looked up at him suspiciously, seeing his gloomy expression, the smile on his face slowly solidified, and finally disappeared, feeling a little uneasy, "What's wrong with you? With such a terrible expression, I didn't offend you, did I?"

Fu Jingting sighed He took a breath, took her phone away from her hand, grabbed her wrist, pulled her forward, and put her whole body into his arms, holding her tightly, "Rong Shu, don't you know? You know, how dangerous is your behavior?"

This time, he called out her full name.

In the past few days, he has been calling her by her nickname, and Rong Shu is used to it.

Now that she heard him call her full name, she was not used to it. After being stunned for a while, she also realized that he would shout like that because he was angry with her.

And she probably understood what he was angry about, because she recorded it.

Of course, it's not that she shouldn't record, but that she doesn't care about her own danger when she records.

He was angry that she didn't protect herself well.

After thinking about this, Rong Shu's stiff body gradually softened. She also raised her hand, hugged Fu Jingting back, slammed her chin on his shoulder, and replied with a slight smile, "I know, but don't worry, Am I okay?"

"Yes, you are okay now, but if something really happens, can you still speak in front of me properly?"

Fu Jingting pushed her away from his arms slightly and stared at her face, "Do you know how nervous and worried I was when I saw the messages you sent me after the meeting, I was worried. You were discovered by someone under Liu Long. I know that person. He was a ruthless man. If he found you, he would definitely not let you go, so I almost raised my heart and rushed to the office. , when I came to the office, I found the door was locked again. I don't know if it was you who locked it or that person did it. All I know is that when I opened the door, my hands were shaking. It's not the good you, it's a " the next

thing, he didn't say it, it seemed that he didn't dare to say it, and he didn't seem to want to say it.

But Rong Shu knew the meaning. What he was afraid to see was her who didn't breathe and couldn't jump around.

It seems that this time, he really scared him.

A touch of guilt also rose in Rong Shu's heart, and she took the initiative to hug Fu Jingting, "I'm sorry, I should send you a message at the end, let me tell you that I'm fine, I'm fine, I didn't think of this at the time, let you help me I'm worried."

Fu Jingting touched her hair, "Yeah, I'm worried, but fortunately, what I saw when I opened the door was you."

Rong Shu laughed again, "That person didn't find me, Speaking of which, I'm quite lucky. I went to the bathroom to wash my hands after eating the cake. Just as I was about to go out after washing my hands, I heard a movement outside. I thought it was you at first, but I didn't know until I heard that person speak. It's not you, it's someone who is hostile to you, that person is calling someone, saying what documents to look for, I know that I can't go out, can't be found, if I get found, that person will definitely be against me, So I just stayed in the bathroom quietly and didn't plan to go out. At the same time, I took out my mobile phone and recorded it. I didn't go out until he left me. I locked the door of your office, I was afraid that person would come back with a carbine. , I'm also very grateful that the person didn't find another room, otherwise I would definitely be found."

After listening to Rong Shu's description, Fu Jingting's heart shrank.

Although she described it very plainly, as if what happened had passed and she no longer cared, it still made his face tense when it fell into his ear.

She knew that it would be dangerous to go out at that time, so she could imagine how scared she was when she was alone in the bathroom at that time.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting folded his arms and hugged Rong Shu tightly, so strong that he wanted to melt Rong Shu into his own blood, his voice was a little out of control, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left you alone in the office. , At that time, did it scare you?"

He should have insisted on not letting her come here in the morning.

If she hadn't come, she wouldn't have encountered such a dangerous thing.

Although she was lucky at the time and happened to go to the bathroom, what if she didn't go to the bathroom at that time?

Or go to the bathroom and come out without hearing any movement outside?

Or maybe that person didn't just rummage through his office area, but rummaged through all the rooms?

He couldn't imagine it, and he didn't dare to think about it.

In short, he never wanted to experience this kind of thing again.

This time, it almost drove him crazy.

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was thinking. When she heard his words, she bit her lower lip slightly, and a trace of fear flashed in her eyes, "Well, I was a little scared. This is the first time I have encountered such a thing, and I have no experience. So I was afraid, of course, but I quickly calmed down again, didn't let myself speak, didn't go out, and calmly recorded with my mobile phone, and finally locked the door. Speaking of which, I feel very brave."

Saying that, she laughed.

Fu Jingting knew that she was laughing on purpose, just to tell him that he should not worry, the matter has passed, and she is safe now.

Fu Jingting stroked Rong Shu's hair, his eyes softened as if melting, and his voice was much lower and hoarse, "Well, you are brave and you did a good job."

His office was not like this at first, it was originally an office Just a bathroom, no other room.

Later, Zhang Cheng thought it was too monotonous, so he changed it.

He thought it was too troublesome at the time and didn't even want to remodel, but now, he is extremely fortunate that Zhang Cheng insisted on remodeling his office.

Otherwise, she has nowhere to hide.

This time, I would also like to thank Zhang Cheng.

"Then are you still mad at me now?" Rong Shu looked up at Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting shook his head, "I'm not mad at you anymore, I'm only mad at myself, I didn't do a good job of guarding the office, and in the entire Fu Group, no one dared to trespass my office, so I just ignored that someone would sneak in, so I didn't arrange security around my office."

"What's the matter." Rong Shu shrugged, "You're not a fairy, how would you expect this, if it was me, neither would I I might have thought that someone would dare to sneak into my office."

Fu Jingting looked at the void behind her, his eyes narrowed, his eyes filled with endless killing intent, "This time you are frightened, I will give you an explanation, I won't let any of these people go."

Rong Shu knew that he was going to be serious about the person who trespassed in the office and the person behind that person, and he didn't think anything was wrong.

After all, this kind of business enemy who eats inside and outside should be properly rectified.

Otherwise, it's him who will be in trouble in the end.

"You don't have to explain it to me. This is your own enemy. You can handle it by yourself. Although it scared me, I'm quite happy." Rong Shu said with a smile.

Fu Jingting frowned, "Happy?"

He didn't understand why he was so happy.

Rong Shu nodded, "Yeah, I'm happy, I'm happy that I can help you, all along, I've been basically you helping me in my affairs, I've never helped you, but this time I helped you, of course I Happy because I know I can do something for you too."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 784

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 784

After Fu Jingting heard her words, her pupils trembled a few times, "You"

it turns out that she was so happy because she did things for him?

She is too easy to satisfy!

Fu Jingting felt a huge warm current in his heart. He looked at her, his Adam's apple moved a few times, and his voice was low and hoarse, "Really so happy?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded, "Of course I am happy, because such a Come on, I know that I am not a person who can only help you, but a person who can help you in turn, this is called running in both directions, isn't it?"

She raised her head and met his ink-like eyes.

Fu Jingting's eyes darkened even more, and

he recited the words "two-way running".

Rong Shu tilted her head, "What's wrong with this word?"

Fu Jingting shook his head, "No, it's nothing, this word is very good, I like it very much."

Rong Shu smiled, "In a relationship, going both ways is the most exciting thing. Touching is the most sincere. In our current relationship, in fact, it has always been you who paid the most. I see it all in my eyes, but I don't know how to do something for you, which makes me In my heart, I have always been a little out of balance. I always feel that I have always asked you to pay for me. It seems that I owe you too much, so I have been thinking about how to make up for you, but you don't lack anything, and you don't need me to do anything. , so I've always been helpless, but now it's alright, I finally have a chance to do one thing for you, which finally makes me feel a little more balanced."

She patted her chest, her eyes filled with light. happy look.

Fu Jingting looked at her for a while, and suddenly pushed her down on the sofa.

Rong Shu was startled and stared at the man on her body with wide eyes, "Fu Jingting, you" before she could finish

her words, her red lips were caught by the man.

"Hmm." Rong Shu first snorted, and the next second, the tip of the man's tongue opened her teeth and drilled in, dancing together with the tip of her tongue.

Fu Jingting's kiss came suddenly, fiercely and warmly.

Rong Shu couldn't stand it at all, and her whole body became sore and soft after being kissed by her, she lost much strength, and finally wrapped her arms around his neck and lost herself in it.

She probably knew why he wanted to kiss her at this time, because she was moved by what she said just now.

This is how this man is. Once he touches the softness in his heart, he will use practical actions to prove how excited and happy he is at the moment.

That's right, something so touching can't be described with words, not even the feeling inside.

And expressing it with actual actions is the most appropriate move at the moment, and it is also the best move that will let her know that he is very happy.

Just because she recorded soundproofing for her, and because she made this man so happy after just a few words, Rong Shu was also quite amused.

A 30-year-old man is quite innocent.

Rong Shu's hand around the man's neck tightened slightly.

Fu Jingting felt her encouragement, and the kiss became more and more devoted.

For a time, the temperature in the huge office rose rapidly, and ambiguous and ambiguous pink bubbles also emanated from the air.

I don't know how long it took, until Fu Jingting let go of Rong Shu's lips and kissed Rong Shu's neck, and after a while, there were fewer and fewer clothes on Rong Shu's body. When I was wearing my shirt, there was a knock on the door of the office.

This knock on the door was like a basin of cold water, suddenly pouring it on the men and women who were in love. Suddenly, the men and women who were in love instantly sobered up and regained their senses.

Rong Shu then remembered that Assistant Zhang had gone to order lunch for them. After calculating the time, it was almost time. She blushed and immediately pushed the man away from her and sat up.

The man was pushed abruptly by her, his eyes were obviously wide, and he looked at her with an incredible look, and now she was very unhappy and she suddenly pushed him away.

Rong Shu glanced at him angrily, panting slightly, "Okay, don't make a fuss, it should be Assistant Zhang here, go and open the door."

While sorting her messy hair, she picked up the clothes on the floor beside the sofa and put them on while talking.

Really, she knew that Fu Jingting kissed her when she was happy. As a girlfriend, she was also willing to satisfy her boyfriend.

But at the beginning, she obviously just wanted to kiss him, and didn't plan to go deeper and deeper.

In the end, the expression on Rong Shu's face was indescribable, and his clothes were almost stripped off by him.

Men, sex hurts people, men, sex hurts people.

An emotional man has dark eyes, slightly red cheeks, and strong behavior. His whole body exudes hormones that make women crazy. She is just an ordinary woman, so she will naturally be attracted to such a man and finally addicted.

So at that time, she was so dazzled by Fu Jingting's sexual and emotional appearance that she forgot that this was the office, and there would be people coming later.

Fortunately, they have not yet reached a critical point. If they have reached a critical point and suddenly someone knocks on the door, it will feel sour.

It's okay for her to be a woman, but if a man is a man, he will definitely be hurt more than her, and it's easy to go wrong.

Rong Shu's eyes seemed to be scalded, and she quickly turned her eyes away, her heart beating like thunder.

There should be no problem, right?

Fu Jingting didn't know what Rong Shu's eyes were moving and what was going on in his head. He bent down and picked up the tie and suit jacket on the ground.

He didn't wear a tie, just put on his coat.

After putting it on, he frowned while tidying up his collar and cuffs, and said in a deep voice, "He came down just in time."

His tone was full of displeasure, obviously very unhappy that Assistant Zhang arrived at this time.

That's right, after all, it's all about that, and if someone is interrupted suddenly, who will be happy.

Rong Shu looked at his handsome face, dark and unhappy, covered his lips and smiled, then stood up, stood on the sofa, and trimmed his hair, "Okay, don't complain, it's a big deal to be satisfied tonight. You?"

Hearing this, Fu Jingting was stunned for a moment, then suddenly raised his eyes to look at her with a gleam in his eyes.

Rong Shu's face became even hotter, she turned her face to one side, and pushed his body forward, "Okay, go open the door quickly."

Fu Jingting knew that she was shy, so she didn't ask if she was talking about it . real.

After all, in his opinion, she can be shy, which shows that she is really serious.

The gloomy expression on Fu Jingting's face disappeared in an instant, and the mood all over his body suddenly turned from cloudy to sunny, and his mood was completely improved.

"I, I'm going to open the door." He walked towards the door quickly, with a brisk pace.

It can be seen that what she just said made him happy?

Rong Shu shook her head with a laugh, then quickly got off the sofa and sat upright, and picked up the tea table in front of her, sipping the already cold black tea, her movements were very elegant and beautiful, and she didn't look panicked at all, as if before. There was a knock on the door, and she hurriedly pushed Fu Jingting away. Her disheveled and panicked appearance was just an illusion.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 785

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 785

After all, the image can't be messed up outside, and it must be maintained at all times.

Especially that kind of thing, it is even more impossible to be noticed by others, otherwise it would be embarrassing.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu pursed her red lips again.

Over there, Fu Jingting came to the door of the office, grabbed the door handle, turned it, and opened the locked door.

The person outside the door was indeed Assistant Zhang.

When Assistant Zhang saw Fu Jingting, he first smiled respectfully at Fu Jingting, then raised the oversized food box in his hand, "Mr. Fu, your lunch with Miss Rong has arrived."

Fu Jingting had put away the good mood just now, and said When facing Assistant Zhang, he had another gloomy black face.

He glanced at Assistant Zhang coldly, and said impatiently, "Why are you here so late?"

If this person had come earlier, he would not have interrupted him and Rong Shu.

But this man came neither too soon nor too late, mixing up his good deeds.

This makes him, how to give a good face?

Assistant Zhang saw Fu Jingting getting mad at him, and the whole person was stunned. He blinked his eyes in confusion, "I'm not too late. As soon as lunch arrives, I'll bring it to you immediately."

So, this How do you call it late?

This process has not been half an hour.

It didn't even take half an hour, Mr. Fu came before him and came late. Does this make him the Flash?

Assistant Zhang felt a little aggrieved, but at the same time felt that something was wrong.

It stands to reason that Mr. Fu should not be the kind of person who would say that he was late for no reason.

But Mr. Fu said so at this time.

It seems that there must be some special reason here.

what is it then?

Assistant Zhang crossed Fu Jingting suspiciously and looked behind him.

On the sofa not far behind him, Rong Shu was sitting there, drinking coffee elegantly, but it seemed that this elegance had a sense of disobedience, a kind of stiff and unnatural feeling.

It seems that he has done something wrong, trying his best to cover up his panic and keep his composure.

After all, Miss Rong didn't even look at him, but kept her head down. This was definitely not like Miss Rong's usual style, and she was more determined that Miss Rong was guilty of something.

It's just that Assistant Zhang couldn't see what he was guilty of, so he turned his attention to Fu Jingting.

In this turn, he finally found something wrong. Mr. Fu's tie was missing, the collar of his shirt was wrinkled, and he wanted to be grabbed by his hand. There was also some redness on Mr. Fu's Adam's apple, like As if being bitten by someone.

Wait, took a bite?

Assistant Zhang's eyes widened, and he suddenly understood everything.

No wonder Mr. Fu said that he was late and that he had a bad face.

Because he came at the wrong time, it disturbed Mr. Fu's good deeds.

Realizing this, Assistant Zhang was immediately embarrassed and laughed shyly, "What, Mr. Fu, this lunch"

“Put it in.” Fu Jingting turned around and walked into the office without looking at him.

Assistant Zhang knew that President Fu didn't want to see him at the moment, so he sighed and went in behind him with his head down.

Along the way, he didn't dare to look around, for fear that he would see something he shouldn't.

After all, the two of them were playing the office just now. Although I don't know how far it has gone, if it is the last step, there must be something strange in the office.

Therefore, he tried his best not to look around, lest he didn't say anything when he saw the hot eyes, and if he was scolded, it would be worth the loss.

Thinking about it, Assistant Zhang took a deep breath, put the food box on the coffee table, squeezed a smile, and said to Fu Jingting and Rong Shu, “Mr. Fu, Miss Rong, lunch is here, you two take it slow.”

Rong Shu put down her red lips and smiled politely at him, “Okay, please help Assistant Zhang.”

“It should be.” Assistant Zhang waved his hand, indicating that he was not bothered.

At this time, Fu Jingting took out his mobile phone and operated it twice, and then instructed Assistant Zhang, “I just sent you a recording, you can listen to it after you go out for a while. I believe you will know how to deal with it after listening to it. I am not very demanding. I want Liu Long and his people to get out of the Fu Group. Also, pay attention to buying back the shares in Liu Long's hands when Liu Long gets out, especially the 1% of the original shares. Don't let him jump over the wall and sell it to others!” After

hearing this, Assistant Zhang stopped thinking about some things in his heart, and his expression became serious.

Although he didn't know what recording Mr. Fu sent to himself, Mr. Fu said that he could directly drive Liu Long and his subordinates out of the Fu Group. He guessed that the recording would definitely prevent Liu Long from turning over. decisive evidence.

Although I don't know where Mr. Fu got it from, it doesn't matter where he got it, as long as it can make Liu Long get out of the way, as long as it's useful.

“Yes, Mr. Fu, I will arrange everything and will not disappoint you.” Assistant Zhang replied in a serious tone.

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, and hummed, "I advise you to handle this matter, and when the shares in Liu Long's hands are acquired, throw him and his people into prison, and use commercial The name of the crime of espionage and theft."

"Yes!" Assistant Zhang replied again, then turned and left.

After Assistant Zhang left, Rong Shu opened the food box and set out the rich seafood feast inside, then poured two cups of black tea and handed one of them to Fu Jingting, "Eating seafood is not suitable for drinking, it is easy to ventilate, so I use tea instead of wine. , congratulations you're about to tackle a group of assholes,"

she said with a smile.

Fu Jingting chuckled and took the black tea, "I should thank you. You helped me get the decisive evidence, so I was able to do it so fast, otherwise I would have to waste some time."

At least, it will take some time. talentFind evidence.

Hearing the man's thanks, Rong Shu picked up her black tea and touched him, "If that's the case, then I congratulate you, thank me, and let's celebrate together."

"Okay." Fu Jingting replied gently and moved Drinking the black tea in one sip is very refreshing.

After drinking the tea, Rong Shu sat down and urged, "Fu Jingting, sit down too, it's been so long for dinner, aren't you hungry?"

"Come on." Fu Jingting smiled and walked across from her sit down.

Rong Shu couldn't wait to take a piece of shrimp and put it in his mouth.

The q-bombed shrimp burst open in the mouth, and the taste is not too sticky.

Rong Shu's happy eyes narrowed, and her calf couldn't help swinging.

This is her habitual little action. Every time she eats something delicious or feels happy, she likes to swing her calf.

Fu Jingting also knew her little gesture, and felt the coffee table shaking.

He bent down slightly and looked at her, his eyes darkened when he saw her shaking feet.

If it weren't for the wrong situation, he really wanted to grab her by both feet, hold her on her legs and shackle her, and touch her fiercely.

So cute, he should be loved, caressed, and loved by him.

“It’s really so delicious?” Fu Jingting didn’t look at it much, he looked back and asked Rong Shu’s face.

He was afraid that he could watch it any longer, and he really couldn’t help it.

Otherwise, she should kick him.

Rong Shu didn’t know what the man was thinking about, and nodded repeatedly, “Of course it’s delicious, I haven’t eaten seafood so happily in a long time.”

First of all, she was too busy. After Tiancheng Group took over from her, she didn’t have any problems. Yes, she doesn’t have time to eat or play at all.

Secondly, it’s not interesting for her to eat alone. Ah Qi and the others are busy, so how can they often spend time with her.

So over time, she gradually has regrets in her heart.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 786

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 786

Seeing the disappointment on Rong Shu’s face, Fu Jingting peeled off a boiled shrimp and put it on her plate, “I haven’t eaten seafood like this for a long time, so I’ll eat it happily this time, eat more, and if you want to eat it in the future, I will I’ll accompany you.”

Listening to the man’s words, Rong Shu was moved and nodded with a smile, “Okay, that’s what you said, don’t be too busy and

sloppy.” “No.” Fu Jingting shook his head, “It’s a big deal. I’ll eat seafood with you while I’m busy, whether it’s dealing with documents or having a meeting, as long as you don’t dislike it.”

“Pfft.” Hearing the man’s description, Rong Shu instantly burst into laughter.

“You can accompany me to eat seafood in meetings and handling documents. You are so funny.”

It was really funny. She couldn’t help but imagine Fu Jingting sitting in the conference room with dozens of people going up. There were hundreds of people in the meeting,

and Fu Jingting sat in his seat with a plate of seafood in front of him, while peeling shrimp shells, explaining the content of the meeting to everyone.

This scene is funny no matter how you look at it.

Rong Shu couldn't smile, her face flushed.

Fu Jingting looked at her, "Alright, alright, just laugh for a while, don't laugh for too long, you'll lose your breath."

Rong Shu nodded repeatedly, "Well, I know."

She quickly took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

Fu Jingting picked up a crab and put it on the plate, and while wearing gloves, he said, "How are you, are you in a better mood now?"

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "So you just deliberately said that you were having a meeting and accompany me to eat seafood, just to make me happy?"

"Almost." After Fu Jingting put on his gloves, he opened another box, which contained professional crab removal tools.

Rong Shu's heart warmed, "Of course it's better. I laughed so happily just now, can I still be in a bad mood, but I didn't expect that you would take the initiative to make me happy."

"You're my lover, who am I not going to coax you?" Fu Jingting looked up at her, and after speaking warmly, he lowered his head again and began to remove the crabs.

It was the first time Rong Shu saw him dismantle crabs.

To be honest, demolition of crabs is not a very elegant thing, especially for people in the circle, it can even be said to be a very vulgar thing, it feels very messy.

Therefore, when people in the circle eat crabs, they eat what others have dismantled.

Even when she eats with others, she doesn't dismantle crabs by herself. Only in private, when she is alone, or when she eats with Lu Qi, will she do it herself without paying attention to her image. Usually, she will not do it outside. .

She thought that Fu Jingting was the same and would not do it by himself, but unexpectedly, he broke the crab by himself unexpectedly.

And his movements are not unsightly at all, but are extraordinarily elegant and pleasing to the eye.

Rong Shu couldn't take his eyes off her.

All in all, Fu Jingting is also the first to be able to keep everyone in the circle at a distance, to avoid things that are not urgent, and to do such an artistically pleasing thing.

Rong Shu looked at Fu Jingting's eyes and couldn't help but put on admiration.

Fu Jingting noticed it, looked up at her, and saw that she was staring at the crab in his hand without blinking, and the arc of the hooked lips raised more and more intense, but he didn't say anything, he quickly lowered his head and continued. Dealing with the crab in his hand, but the action has sped up a lot.

About a few minutes later, a huge crab was dismantled by Fu Jingting. All the crab meat and crab roe were put into the crab cover by him. The yellow and yellow were bright and full. When they touched it, the crab meat and crab roe were still trembling. It is so tempting that people can't wait to scoop it down with a spoon and put it directly into the mouth. The feeling that the mouth is full of crab meat must be very refreshing.

Rong Shu couldn't help swallowing her saliva, and then she turned her eyes away with difficulty.

She was afraid that she would look at it, so she couldn't help grabbing the crab.

She might as well take one off herself.

When Rong Shu put down his chopsticks and was about to take the crab and dismantle it himself, a big hand reached out, holding a crab cover full of crab meat.

The big hand reached up to the plate in front of her and put the crab lid on her plate.

Rong Shu was stunned, looked at the crab meat on his plate, and then at the man who took his hand back, opened his mouth, and said in disbelief, "Why did you give this to me?"

Fu Jingting took a breath. She wiped her hands with a tissue, looked at her and smiled and said, "It was originally for you."

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "For me?"

"It has a fishy smell."

Rong Shu was certain that the crab meat was indeed for her, and he was specially dismantling it for her.

She was still coveting it just now, and wanted to steal it away. Unexpectedly, he prepared it for her from the beginning.

Rong Shu's heart was warm, and the expression on her face was also unbelievably gentle, "Thank you."

Fu Jingting took a sip of the black tea, "What is there to thank, it's just a crab, eat it quickly, but finish this one. You can't eat it, crabs are cold and bad for your health."

"Well." Rong Shu nodded heavily, her face and eyes filled with happiness.

Fu Jingting put down the black tea, picked up the chopsticks, and began to eat it himself.

Rong Shu was so happy eating crabs, and the smile on her face never faded.

Fu Jingting was happy when she saw her eating so happily.

Even if he didn't steam the crabs, but he dismantled them himself, she ate it so happily that he, a crab dismantler, naturally felt satisfied.

The satisfaction of being recognized.

"By the way, how can you dismantle crabs?" Rong Shu suddenly thought of this, looking at Fu Jingting and asked curiously .

In her impression, he is not a person who can dismantle crabs, let alone a person who can do such things.

But he did it, and he did it very well. The action of removing crabs was not unfamiliar at all, and he was very skilled. At first glance, he was a veteran.

It's not like him.

Fu Jingting used a knife and fork to cut open an abalone in Buddha Jumps over the Wall, and said to Rong Shu with a light smile, "I learned it before."

"Why do you have nothing to learn?" Rong Shu didn't understand, "This skill is not compulsory. Skills don't help your career."

In his opinion, what he learned should be all kinds of elite professional skills, rather than a side-by-side crab removal skill.

Even if he is learning to cook now, he doesn't necessarily have to learn how to remove crabs.

The two are not directly related.

Fu Jingting ate the abalone, put down the knife and fork in his hand, and wiped the corners of his mouth before replying, "It really doesn't help my career, but it does for my love."

He looked up at her with gentle eyes. With affection.

Rong Shu couldn't help but bowed her head slightly, "What do you say?"

"I'm telling the truth, after I know all your hobbies, I learned about it. The skill is just to be able to come in handy one day and have a common topic with you. For example, this time, you love to eat seafood, so I learned to break crabs, just to help you when you eat seafood. You dismantle a crab with your own hands, so that you can eat the best crab meat without having to do it yourself."

"So that's how it is." Rong Shu's voice trembled slightly, and the emotion in her heart was naturally self-evident.

moved.

She had guessed before that this man was behind his back and must have done other things for her without her knowledge. Sure enough, he went to learn even the demolition of crabs, just for this moment. what's good?

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 787

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 787

It's no wonder that she would fall in love with him again, being able to understand all of her hobbies so clearly, and working so hard behind the scenes and doing so much preparation work, this thought alone is enough to impress her.

I'm afraid it's not just her, all women will.

And women are inherently emotional. There are men who think so for themselves and do so many things for themselves behind their backs. How can this heart not be touched?

What's more, not all men can be like Fu Jingting.

Many men say that they love a person the most, but in fact, they rarely do anything for the person they love. It's good to take trouble.

But Fu Jingting has such a high status and is willing to work so hard for her, how can she not be moved.

Thinking, Rong Shu lowered her head and smiled, then scooped up a spoonful of crab meat and stretched it out towards Fu Jingting, "Open your mouth."

Fu Jingting was startled, then reacted, looking at her with a half-smile, "Why, do you want to feed me?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded, "It's obvious, isn't it?"

Fu Jingting smiled, then reached out to block the spoon, "No, I made it for you, you can eat it yourself."

"No. Rong Shu frowned and said unhappily, "I know you made this for me, but what you gave me is mine, so I want to give it to you, and you must accept it, just like this crab, you give it to me." I, don't I hope I don't refuse? If I refuse, you will definitely be unhappy, then the same, if you refuse, I will not be happy, and this is the crab meat you removed, the crab shell is so hard, Your hands must be uncomfortable, if you don't take a bite yourself, what's the point, so open your mouth and hurry up, or I'll

be angry!" She said threateningly.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's face that you were not allowed to refuse again, smiled lowly, and then nodded, "Okay, I won't refuse."

He was also unhappy when she refused.

Naturally, if he refused, she would be unhappy.

So, accept it.

This is also a part of her heart, a proof that she thinks about him.

Thinking of this, Fu Jingting tilted his head slightly forward, opened his thin lips, and ate the crab meat in the spoon.

When Rong Shu saw this, she retracted her hand in satisfaction, and then asked with a smile, "How does it taste?"

"It's good." Fu Jingting swallowed the crab meat and nodded, "It's even better after passing your hand."

Rong Shu didn't He expected that he suddenly started talking and talking at this time, and his face suddenly turned red, "Go."

Fu Jingting smiled in a good mood.

This meal took about an hour to finish.

Fu Jingting called the secretary to clean up the table.

The secretary's movements were very quick, and he packed up and went out in no time, without wasting a second of time staying here.

Fu Jingting was extremely satisfied with this, and then looked at the woman on the sofa.

Rong Shu is lying on the sofa with food and drink, her body is soft and languid, she doesn't want to move at all, curled up there, just like a cat who has been basking in the sun all afternoon, very cute.

Fu Jingting took her hand, "I just had dinner, don't lie down, get up and walk for a while."

"I don't remember." Rong Shu lay still on the sofa, she didn't want to get up, she just kept her beautiful almond eyes open. Looking at him, "Don't pull me, I won't get up, you let me lie down for a while, please."

She winked at him to plead, and then she was about to pull her hand back from his.

Seeing her like this, Fu Jingting's heart suddenly softened, and he let go of his hand subconsciously.

After letting go, Rong Shu immediately hugged a pillow and changed to a more comfortable position.

Seeing her like this, Fu Jingting's black eyes froze, and then he realized that he was actually bewitched by her cuteness, and he really let go and didn't pull her up!

This

Fu Jingting suddenly fell into silence and deep self-doubt.

Is your concentration so bad now?

No, it's not that your concentration is bad, your concentration is good, it's just that your concentration can choose people.

If he encounters other people, his concentration will naturally be indestructible, but when facing her, she is still coquettish just now.

With a secret sigh in his heart, Fu Jingting helplessly looked at the woman on the sofa who had gradually closed her eyes, ready to take a nap.

That's all, I've already let go, so forget it this time.

This time, let her lie down, just once, it shouldn't hurt, next time he will stop it.

Thinking like this, Fu Jingting picked up the blanket and pulled it away, covering her, "Then you sleep for a while, I'll deal with the documents, and go home together in the afternoon?"

"Well." Rong Shu hugged the pillow without opening her eyes, just like that nodded.

Fu Jingting felt depressed when she saw that she didn't even look at herself.

This woman has no conscience and doesn't even look at him!

However, the person who has no conscience is also the person he loves, so what can I do?

Take it!

Fu Jingting shook his head helplessly, but there was a faint smile in his eyes.

Then, he suddenly leaned down and gently dropped a kiss on Rong Shu's face.

Rong Shu opened it immediately, "you"

she was about to say that you attacked me, but before she could finish her words, Fu Jingting rubbed her hair, "Okay, go to sleep, I'm busy."

After speaking, he took two steps. With slender legs, he walked to the desk.

After returning to the desk, Fu Jingting pulled away the chair and did not sit down immediately, but looked over the sofa and saw that Rong Shu was still covering her cheeks in a daze, her thin lips slightly hooked, and she said After a low laugh, he sat down, picked up a document and began to look at it.

Usually when he faces these documents, he doesn't have much patience, and he flips through them with great effort. He can make a sound when he flips through the paper.

But this time with Rong Shu, he probably wanted to maintain his good temper in front of Rong Shu, so he was extra gentle and patient when dealing with documents.

If Assistant Zhang was here right now, he would probably cry.

Rong Shu originally only planned to take a nap on the sofa, and didn't plan to really fall asleep.

But I didn't expect that, after taking a nap, I finally fell asleep.

It's embarrassing to say. This day, she basically slept. She slept all morning and slept again in the afternoon. She slept directly into the night. When she woke up, she was no longer in the Fu Group, but in the Fu Group. Repulse Bay, in your own room.

It is conceivable that when Fu Jingting got off work in the afternoon, he did not wake her up, but came back with her directly.

Rong Shu sat up from the bed, rubbed her sleepy head, and muttered, "Really, hold me back, don't worry about your arms."

Even so, she was still sweet in her heart.

Because she knew that he didn't want to wake her up.

But what about Fu Jingting?

Rong Shu put her hand down from her temple and looked left and right.

The waiters in the room turned on a small light that was warm yellow and not dazzling, the bedroom door was not closed, and outside the door was a big light that was bright as day.

I guess he should be in the living room.

Without thinking much, Rong Shu lifted the quilt and got out of bed, put on slippers and walked to the door.

After walking out of the bedroom, she really saw Fu Jingting's figure. He was squatting in front of the washing machine, wondering what he was thinking about.

He was so tall and alone, squatting in front of the washing machine, with a look of doubt about life, and looked quite happy, Rong Shu couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Hearing the laughter, Fu Jingting turned his head and saw her, his eyes lit up, then stood up and walked towards her, "Awake?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 788

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 788

Fu Jinglin calls

“Yeah.” Rong Shu nodded, because she slept for too long during the day, her brain was really dizzy, and she didn’t have much energy on her body.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting frowned, and quickly walked over, put her shoulders around her and put her in his arms, then looked down at her and asked nervously, “Are you uncomfortable?”

“No.” Rong Shu raised her head and smiled at him and replied, “I’ve slept for too long and I’m dizzy, I’ll take a rest.”

Although she said that, Fu Jingting was still a little worried, raised his hand and touched her forehead, it was true Hot, that’s why I believed her words.

“I’ll let you get up and walk around during the day, don’t lie down, you have to lie down.” Fu Jingting flicked her forehead.

Rong Shu covered her forehead and smiled, “It’s okay, it’s my fault, it’s really because the seafood is too satisfying during the day, people become lazy and don’t want to move anymore, and they won’t be able to do it in the future.”

“Do you still want to have a future?” Fu Jingting snorted, “I’ll keep an eye on you in the future, okay, go to the sofa and sit for a while, and have dinner after a while.”

Rong Shu nodded, “Okay.”

Fu Jingting helped her to sit down, Pour another glass of water for her.

Rong Shu took a sip of hot water, and the hot water flowed down his throat into his stomach, which warmed his stomach immediately, and then the heat began to be satisfied again, spreading all over his body, and the whole person felt much more comfortable.

“By the way, what were you doing there just now?” Rong Shu pointed at the washing machine and asked.

A trace of embarrassment flashed in Fu Jingting’s eyes, but he replied indifferently, “Do the laundry.”

“Just let the washing machine wash the clothes. Why do you have to squat there?”

She didn’t understand.

Fu Jingting knew that she had to answer one reason, otherwise she would have to ask for a while, and after a light cough, she simply answered, “I searched the Internet and said that the washing machine rotates when washing clothes, but I just waited for a long time, I haven’t seen it turn, is it broken?”

The corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Are you sure it's broken, or you can't operate it?"

"Fu Jingting was silent for a while.

Rong Shu was also silent.

After a while, she covered her lips and smiled, "It seems that you don't know how to operate."

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed with embarrassment, and he had to admit, "Well, I have never used this kind of machine."

"I understand." Rong Shu He patted him on the shoulder, without laughing at him.

His clothes are specially handled by servants, and some of the most expensive ones are maintained by designers in person, or they are thrown away, and there is no need for such things as washing machines.

So he won't use it, it's normal.

"Sorry, I feel like I'm useless sometimes." Fu Jingting rubbed his brows.

Some basic common sense of life do not know, but it is useless.

Rong Shu stood up with a smile, "It's not that you are useless, on the contrary, you are the most useful person. If you are useless, how did you get your money? The more money you have, the more people will do these things for you. You don't have to do it yourself, this is the life everyone wants, and you still feel useless, saying, in addition to earning money, you can still cook now, and you will break crabs for me, which man With so many skills from you, you can do business outside the home and housework at home, how great."

Fu Jingting listened to Rong Shu's compliment, his eyes were shining, and the tips of his ears were slightly red.

He coughed against his lips, as if he was a little embarrassed, and said in a low voice, "Okay, don't talk about it, you're hungry, I'll go to the kitchen to get you some food."

After that, he got up and walked around the sofa, walking quickly. Go to the kitchen.

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows slightly as she looked at his back. It was rare to see him look embarrassed.

Shaking her head amusingly, she also walked to the washing machine.

He doesn't know how to use a washing machine, he has to see what he has done, don't really break the washing machine.

Opening the drum cover of the washing machine, Rong Shu looked at the clothes inside. There was no Fu Jingting, it was all hers. She changed it out the night before. She didn't care about the car accident, so she went straight out the door. Now she has forgotten that there are still her clothes in here.

As a result, he actually knew, and even thought to help her clean up.

This man really intends to develop himself into a three-good man who can go to the hall and the kitchen.

Rong Shu smiled and began to check why Fu Jingting said that the washing machine was not spinning. Finally, he found out that it was because the water inlet switch was not turned on. There was no water in the washing machine, so of course the washing machine would not spin.

And he didn't put anything except water and detergent.

This stupid man!

Shouldn't he think that if he throws his clothes in the washing machine, he doesn't have to do anything.

Rong Shu sighed, turned on the faucet, and poured detergent fragrance beads into the detergent box of the washing machine. Then she clapped her hands, went back to the sofa, and turned on the TV.

After watching TV for a while, the phone on the coffee table rang.

Rong Shu didn't even look at the caller ID of the phone, she just swiped the screen of her phone and put it to her ear, "Hello, I'm Rong Shu."

"Sister Rong Shu, no, sister-in-law!" A loud voice came from the phone, holding Rong Shu's hand. Shu was startled.

Who is calling her sister-in-law?

Rong Shu frowned, thinking who made a mistake, took down the phone and prepared to hang up, but when she saw the words Fu Jinglin on the screen, she was stunned, and then the corner of her mouth twitched again.

It turned out to be Fu Jinglin.

This guy went abroad to play a game. It's been two or three months since he left. In the past two months, he has not contacted her, and she has rarely heard anyone mention him.

Then, she forgot about him, even his voice.

No, I didn't forget the voice, because this guy was originally a teenager, and he was still changing his voice. When he left, his voice was very rough, like a drake's voice.

It should be finished by now, the voice has faded from the hoarseness of the drake's voice, and it has become clear and pleasant.

So, it's no wonder that she didn't recognize Fu Jinglin at first.

Rong Shu put the phone back to her ear, pursed her red lips and said, "Don't shout, who is your sister-in-law!" On

the other end of the phone, Fu Jinglin was resting in the locker room after finishing the semifinals. He was wearing a loose basketball jersey. Sitting upright on the row of chairs with a towel around his neck, he was wiping the sweat off his face while holding up his mobile phone. His originally handsome and youthful face has now lost a lot of youthfulness and has become more determined. Many, baby fat is about to disappear, and the sharp edges and corners of men have been roughly revealed.

Even the muscles in the arms and legs are much more pronounced than in the past.

All in all, Fu Jinglin now has grown a lot more than in the past.

Fu Jingting grinned and smiled at the phone, his face couldn't hide his excitement, "Who is screaming, I didn't scream, you are my sister-in-law, but I know, you and I are reunited."

Rong Shu Hearing the chatter in his tone, he couldn't help rolling his eyes, "Oh, when my brother and I were husband and wife in the past, I didn't see you calling me sister-in-law, but now that you're divorced and reunited, you're calling me aggressive. Fu Jinglin, do you want to owe him that much?"

Of course Fu Jinglin knew that Rong Shu was mocking him, and was not angry.

If it were him a few months ago, his self-esteem would definitely be unbearable and he would lose his temper.

After all, he has always been brought up by being held in arms, and he can't stand the ridicule of others.

But now after the devastation of society, he has grown a lot, at least his self-esteem and face have improved.

So, in the face of Rong Shu's ridicule, he still smiled, "Sister-in-law, you still remember the past, didn't I get deceived in the past, you know!"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 789

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 789

Guilt In The Heart

In the past, if it wasn't for Gu Manyin pushing behind his back, he wouldn't have misunderstood that Sister Rong Shu was the junior who was involved in the eldest brother and Gu Manyin, so naturally, he wouldn't hate Sister Rong Shu.

Although he used to have a bad temper, it's not that he didn't know how good Sister Rong Shu was to him in those six years.

But just because I hated Xiaosan, I always ignored the kindness that Sister Rong Shu treated him, and then used her worst side to target Sister Rong Shu.

Only in this way can he remind himself at any time not to be moved by Sister Rong Shu's goodness. She is a junior, a junior who is involved in eldest brother and Gu Manyin.

And the reason why he hates Xiaosan so much is also because people in the circle often said that his mother was a Xiaosan who intervened with his father and the eldest mother, saying that he was also an illegitimate child.

He was very angry, but there was nothing he could do, because his mother was indeed a mistress, although not a mistress in the conventional sense.

But since he was a child, he was ridiculed a lot because his mother was a junior. Even his parents were pointed at him, saying that his mother was a rough country woman, but he could still make the family head of the Fu family like him, saying that his father was a dignified man. The owner of the house does not love the famous daughter, but loves a rough shrew. Sure enough, he is used to eating delicious food from mountains and seas, and he wants to taste whether the shit outside is fragrant.

These words, like a sharp blade, pierced into his young heart fiercely, and as a result, made his rebellious adolescence even more rebellious, and even became extremely inferior.

Therefore, for the past six years, he has been targeting Sister Rong Shu because he hates Sister Rong Shu for destroying the relationship between his eldest brother and Gu Manyin. He even thinks that Sister Rong Shu will harm his eldest brother, just like his father, who is laughed at by outsiders. Marry a mistress.

Therefore, he has been bullying Sister Rong Shu with the worst attitude, hoping to successfully destroy her marriage contract with her eldest brother, let her retreat despite difficulties, and get out of the Fu family.

But who knew that after Sister Rong Shu really left, he completely understood that Sister Rong Shu was not a mistress at all, she was the one that elder brother always loved. The real mistress was Gu Manyin, who pretended to be Sister Rong Shu. .

On the other hand, he helped the real mistress to drive away the real wife. At that moment, the huge guilt weighed him down almost out of breath.

He wanted to apologize to Sister Rong Shu, but he felt shameless, and he was afraid that Sister Rong Shu would not forgive him, so he didn't have the courage to appear in front of Sister Rong Shu for a long time. I felt fortunate that the U17 expedition was about to start, and then I couldn't wait to pack up and go abroad and escape the sea market.

He thought that if he escaped from the sea market, he didn't have to face the guilt in his heart, and he didn't need to apologize for the time being. However, after coming abroad, he felt more and more guilty in his heart, and felt more and more despicable and shameless. Can't tell.

However, after the competition in the past few months, many people have been released. After many failures in the competition, he has grown a lot, his mind has matured a lot, and finally he has the courage to make this call. .

This time, he must express his inner apology.

Thinking about it, Fu Jinglin on the other end of the phone clenched his fists to cheer himself up.

Rong Shu didn't know what the teenager on the other end of the phone was thinking. She pursed her red lips and snorted coldly, "Being deceived, I can't deny what you did in the past."

“” Fu Jinglin choked, speechless. right.

Yes, even if he was deceived, the one who couldn't tell the truth was himself, and it was himself who did those excessive behaviors, not forced by Gu Manyin.

Therefore, he is indeed very sinful.

Seeing that the teenager on the other end of the phone didn't speak, and his breathing became heavy, Rong Shu flicked his nails and wrote lightly, "What? I hit me?"

"Well." Fu Jinglin nodded.

The teenager who was only seventeen years old and less than eighteen years old, because of playing basketball, has grown very tall now, a full 1.9 meters, two centimeters taller than Fu Jingting.

Sitting on a small row of chairs, it is like a hill.

But it is such a tall person, but at this moment, he has a good-looking face and looks somewhat funny, "But I also know that I deserve it."

Rong Shu's eyes flashed a trace of surprise, and then smiled. "You actually know that you deserve it, yes, Fu Jinglin, you are much more likable now than you were in the past."

Although she didn't see him, she could still feel this after just a few words tonight. The boy's change.

In the past, Fu Jinglin had a gloomy and thorny personality. He had a strong self-esteem. He couldn't listen to harsh words or any words that mocked him. He would go wild when he heard it. His eyes and tone of speech were also very sharp.

But now it's gone. She doesn't know her eyes, but her tone of voice has lost the sharpness of the past, and has become more peaceful. Even her mockery at him tonight made him not angry, so she was surprised that he had changed so much. Big.

I don't know what happened to him in the past few months.

When Fu Jinglin heard Rong Shu say that he was more likeable than before, he was overjoyed and a naive smile appeared on his face, "Sister-in-law, so you like me now?"

Rong Shu chuckled at him, "Who is it? If you like you, don't be sentimental, I still remember your past, if you want me to like you,

just wait." With his current change, she still hasn't completely changed her mind about him.

Fu Jinglin sighed in disappointment, "You said that just now, I thought you had started to like me now."

"Dream." Rong Shu threw these three words to him mercilessly.

Fu Jinglin pouted unhappily, "Sister-in-law, why? You and eldest brother got back together, it means that you forgive eldest brother for what he did to you in the past, then I"

"Stop!" Rong Shu frowned, quickly interrupted his words, and said coldly, "Do you still want to compete with your elder brother? Don't look at what your elder brother has done for me in the past few months, I can forgive him, Getting back with him is not because of his opening and closing his mouth, but his actual actions. What about you? You didn't do anything, and you just wanted me to forgive you. You think so well, why don't you go to heaven?" "

" I" Fu Jinglin lowered his head in frustration, "Okay, I was shameless, I was wrong."

Just now, he really wanted to take advantage of his eldest brother to make Sister Rong Shu forgive himself.

After all, he thought, the eldest brother has been forgiven, so there is not much more of him.

Therefore, he never thought about what kind of efforts the eldest brother had made in order to make Sister Rong Shu forgive him.

Although Sister Rong Shu didn't say it clearly now, but listening to Sister Rong Shu's serious tone, he thought that the eldest brother must have done something very important for Sister Rong Shu in exchange for forgiveness and reconciliation.

Compared with the big brother, he who didn't even have an apology wanted to be forgiven, which was indeed a bit shameless.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, "Okay, don't talk nonsense, you called me tonight, what's the matter?"

Fu Jinglin touched the tip of his nose, "It's nothing important, I've been shutting down for the past few months. I usually don't have access to electronic products, so I don't even know that you and Big Brother got back together. I only found out when I got my mobile phone after the game today. Are you not happy? I just want to call you. talk to you."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 790

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 790

After saying that, he laughed again, "Sister-in-law, are you happy?"

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Why should I be happy because you called? Do you think you are some kind of baby?"

"I Although not a baby, I am your brother." Fu Jinglin raised his voice.

Rong Shu was disgusted, "Who is my younger brother? I don't have a younger brother, so don't go to relatives."

"Why do I go to relatives? You are my eldest brother's wife, and I am the eldest brother's younger brother, so of course I am Your brother." Fu Jinglin said hurriedly.

Rong Shu couldn't help laughing when he heard his anxious tone of explanation, "It's alright, don't talk about these things, just call me as soon as you get your phone, why don't you call your elder brother? You are not afraid of you. Big brother is jealous?"

Fu Jinglin curled his lips, "What is he jealous of? We two big men, what have you to say, and it's not that you don't know, I'm afraid of my big brother, how dare I call him? Just asking me about my studies habitually, I'm afraid of him, so I won't hit him, absolutely not, that's a devil."

"Oh? Devil?" Rong Shu squinted her eyes, and then a playful look appeared on her face. He smiled, "Fu Jinglin, you're screwed."

"What do you mean?" Fu Jinglin's heart skipped a beat, and he had a bad premonition.

Rong Shu took the phone away from her ear, then turned her head and shouted towards the kitchen, "Fu Jingting, your brother called, he said you are a devil!"

"I wipe!" On the other end of the phone, Fu Jinglin heard her With this voice, the whole person stood up from the row of chairs in shock, and his face turned white.

No, my eldest brother is actually at Sister Rong Shu's place!

Moreover, Sister Rong Shu actually reported the bad things he had just said to the eldest brother directly to the eldest brother.

To die, now to die!

Sure enough, when Fu Jinglin was uneasy, Fu Jingting's voice came over the phone, "What? I'm the devil?"

Although the voice was small, it was indeed Fu Jingting's voice.

The eldest brother was indeed with Sister Rong Shu.

Fu Jinglin was sweating coldly on his face.

Rong Shu seemed to sense that the person on the phone was afraid. She looked at Fu Jingting who was walking towards her with dinner, and then smiled and put the phone to her ear, "Fu Jinglin, your eldest brother is here, do you want to talk to your eldest brother? Talk?"

"No, no, no." Fu Jinglin shook his head like a rattle and quickly refused, "Sister-in-law, I suddenly remembered that I have training before the finals, and the time is almost up, so I will hang up first. , we'll talk next time, I wish you and your eldest brother a good relationship for a hundred years, have a precious son early, goodbye!"

After that, he hurriedly hung up the phone.

But before hanging up the phone, he thought of something again, a trace of guilt flashed in his eyes, his face flushed, and his voice became much quieter, "Also, sister-in-law, I'm sorry before, I apologize to you.

"When it fell, he hurriedly hung up the phone, and then patted his heart, which was beating so fast, and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He finally, finally said his apology.

Although I don't know if Sister Rong Shu would have forgiven her, but no matter whether she has forgiven her or not, his sincerity and apology must be shown.

It really can't be done. After he goes back, he will do something for Sister Rong Shu and try to make Sister Rong Shu forgive him, just like his big brother.

Thinking of this, Fu Jinglin's guilt in his heart was finally able to kick.

"Fu, the training is about to start, the coach asked me to call you over." At this moment, a teammate stood at the door of the lounge and knocked on the door of the lounge.

"Come on." Fu Jinglin put away his phone, smiled at his teammates, then threw the towel around his neck and walked over, hooked up with his teammates and left to go to the training ground.

Domestic, Repulse Bay.

Rong Shu didn't expect Fu Jinglin to be so afraid of Fu Jingting. When she heard that she wanted to let him talk to Fu Jingting, she was so frightened that she hung up the phone immediately, which made her a little dumbfounded.

But what surprised her the most was Fu Jinglin's apology before hanging up.

She knew why Fu Jinglin suddenly apologized for what he had done to her in the past six years.

Fu Jinglin understands that he has always been proud of his superior life since childhood and his noble status. Even if he is wrong, the person who apologizes to him is definitely not him, but another person. Victims, no one has even said it's wrong.

So she was really surprised that Fu Jinglin would apologize to her, but after the surprise, she was relieved.

Fu Jinglin has indeed grown a lot!

"What did you just say, I'm the devil?" Here, Fu Jingting came to Rong Shu with dinner, put the dinner on the coffee table, stood up straight, and looked at her displeased.

Obviously, she was very upset that he was a terrible devil in her heart.

Rong Shu saw Fu Jingting's angry look, and knew that he had misunderstood. She smiled helplessly, "It wasn't me who said it, it was your brother who said it."

"Jinglin?" Fu Jingting frowned.

Rong Shu snorted, "your brother just called me. We talked about you. I asked him if he wanted to talk to you, and he said no, saying that you are a devil and don't talk to the devil."

She didn't mean anything to add oil and vinegar, what she said was true.

Fu Jingting's face darkened, "Devil?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu nodded, "Say that every time you talk to him, you have to ask about his studies. For someone like him who doesn't like to study, you Isn't it the devil?"

She smiled and gloated.

Seeing that she was joking, Fu Jingting reached out and squeezed her face gently, "Is it so funny?"

Rong Shu nodded with bright eyes, "Of course, it's the first time I heard someone say you are a devil, wouldn't it be funny?"

Fu Jingting flicked her forehead helplessly.

If other people dared to laugh at him like that, he would have cleaned up long ago .

But for her, he was always the one who compromised.

"Okay, stop laughing, let's eat quickly, aren't you hungry?" Fu Jingting pushed dinner in front of her, "As for Jinglin, I have a way to deal with him."

“How do you want to deal with him?” Rong Shu took He picked up his chopsticks, very curious.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes dangerously, “I’ll send him a few sets, let his coach watch him finish it, count the time, they’re going to have the finals soon, I guess they can go back to China next week and wait for him. When I come back, I want to check his homework. If he can’t finish it, stop playing basketball.”

Rong Shu took a deep breath, then gave him a thumbs up, “You are so cruel.”

She sighed a little, did she ? He killed Fu Jinglin.

In just one week, after completing several sets, I am afraid that it is not something that can be done by gods?

In short, Fu Jinglin, that scumbag, can never do it!

It can be seen that this punishment is not ordinary for Fu Jinglin.

Sure enough, the description of Fu Jingting by the people in the shopping mall was correct. Living the King of Hell, Jairus will be revengeful, small-minded, fond of revenge, black-handed, cruel, etc., all of them were hit.

If you are so cruel to your own younger brother, you don’t need to say more to others.

Fu Jingting listened to Rong Shu’s evaluation of himself, and smiled, “I’m also doing it for Jing Lin’s good, by the way, what did Jing Lin call you for?”

“It’s not a big deal, but I finally got the phone and knew we were back together. So call me and talk to me.” Rong Shu drank a mouthful of stomach-warming soup and replied.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, “He will answer less calls in the future.”

“Why?” Rong Shu was puzzled.

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, “He’s a man.”

“” Rong Shu looked at him speechlessly, before opening her mouth after a while, “Fu Jingting, he is still a child, or your own brother, do you even eat this vinegar?”

Fu Jingting asked . She looked at each other and repeated, “But he’s a man.”

Rong Shu “”

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 791

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 791

Fu Jingting's Routine

Well, I can't talk anymore today.

What he cared about was not whether Fu Jinglin was his younger brother, or whether he was a child.

What he cared about was that as long as a man contacted her, he would not be happy.

This possessiveness is really irritating and funny.

Rong Shu held her forehead in tears and laughed, "Okay, I'll answer his calls in the future, right?"

Fu Jinglin was coming back anyway, so he probably won't be able to make a few calls in the future.

Because basically they are talking face to face.

Of course, she wouldn't say that.

When Fu Jingting heard that Rong Shu had agreed to his words, his thin lips curled slightly, and he was in a better mood.

Rong Shu put down the spoon, "By the way, Fu Jinglin has grown a lot, and he apologized to me just now."

"Why did he apologize to you so well?" Fu Jingting frowned instantly, his expression tense. "Did he bully you on the phone just now?"

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, wondering how he came to this conclusion. While it was funny, his heart warmed.

"No." Rong Shu shook her head, "He's apologizing to me for the past."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting's stress response subsided a little, and gradually returned to calm, he raised his chin slightly and replied, "Then he should apologize, and my mother Wang Shuqin should also apologize, but I'm sorry, I can't pressure her to apologize to you, she has nurturing me, but I will bear her apology."

"No." Rong Shu waved her hand indifferently, "She is her, you are you, you don't have to bear it for her, and I originally thought of it for your sake, and I didn't plan to ask her to apologize to me, because I am not rare, even if Her apology is definitely not sincere,

so she doesn't have to do anything, anyway, as long as I don't let me live under the same roof with her in the future, and live separate lives, the two are irrelevant."

Fu Jingting chuckled, "It's natural, didn't I say it, the house in Yunding Mansion is our future residence, although it's not as big as Fu Mansion, and it's not as luxurious, but it's enough as a small nest for the two of us. What do you think?" The

house is smaller, but it feels more like home.

It's too big, even if two people who love each other live together, sometimes they feel deserted. .

"As long as I don't live with Wang Shuqin, I can." Rong Shu said with reddish ears.

Fu Jingting touched her hair, "That's good, okay, eat quickly, it's going to be cold."

Rong Shu snorted, then thought of something, looked at him and asked with concern, "Have you eaten? ?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "I ate it, and Zhang Cheng brought it here. I wanted to invite you to come with me, but in the end I thought about it, so I left one for you alone."

"Why think about it and forget it? "Rong Shu asked inexplicably while eating.

A dark light flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, he leaned back, propped his head, looked at her with hot and hot eyes, as if he was going to eat her, his voice was hoarse and provocative, "Because I want you to sleep, wait for you to sleep. After enough, you won't be able to sleep at night, if you can't sleep, you will have the energy to accompany me that night."

Patta!

The chopsticks in Rong Shu's hand suddenly loosened from her hands and fell on the coffee table, making a crisp collision sound, and the whole person was stunned.

"You can't sleep, you need to be with me at night", this short sentence kept circling in her mind, and it couldn't be dissipated.

She suddenly remembered that she had promised to accompany him tonight in his office during the day.

Then combine it with what he just said

Boom!

A wave of enthusiasm rushed straight to the top of her head in an instant. Rong Shu's entire face was flushed red, as if it was about to drip blood. She waited for the man with her beautiful almond eyes, and her eyes flashed a lot for a while, and she was extremely embarrassed and annoyed. .

She never thought that he didn't wake her up and let her sleep all the time, that's the idea.

This man is simply

shameless!

And the most important thing is that she is really in great spirits now.

If it were normal times, at this time, she would be more or less mentally exhausted, but now she is not at all, and she is not in good spirits.

So it can be seen that his plan was successful.

"What are you looking at me for?" Fu Jingting deliberately pretended not to understand Rong Shu's quality control eyes. After a light cough, he pretended to be serious and said, "Hurry up and eat, you will have strength when you are full."

"Yes, only when you are full. I have the strength to accompany you to toss." Rong Shu clenched her palms and squeezed out this sentence through gritted teeth.

Fu Jingting raised his good-looking brows, "Cough, you misunderstood, I didn't mean it that way, I just wanted you to be full, not being full is bad for your health."

"Haha." Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him. "Do you think I believe it?"

Fu Jingting turned his eyes away with a guilty conscience and did not speak.

Because he doesn't even believe it himself.

After all, there is the saying that you have the strength to eat when you are full, and the sentence after him obviously has no credibility.

Seeing that Fu Jingting stopped talking, Rong Shu patted the table angrily, "I'm so full of anger, what else do I eat?"

"You really don't want to eat?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes.

Rong Shu hummed, "Don't eat."

"That's fine." Fu Jingting stood up and walked towards her.

Rong Shu looked at him, for some reason, a sense of unease rose in her heart. She subconsciously raised her buttocks, moved her body to the side, and said vigilantly, "What are you doing? Stop, don't come here!"

Fu Jingting turned a deaf ear, come When he got to her side, one bent down and picked her up horizontally, "Since you're full, then accompany me to exercise, just in time for digestion."

Saying that, he hugged her and walked to the room.

"Huh?" Rong Shu was stunned again.

When you are full, accompany him to exercise and digest?

How could she feel like shooting herself in the foot?

Realizing that Fu Jingting had just asked himself if he really didn't want to eat, he was already digging a trap for himself. Rong Shu was even more angry, patted Fu Jingting on the shoulder and shouted, "Fu Jingting, you are shameless, and you actually set me up!

"I didn't, I asked you if you still eat, if you don't, then your time will be mine." Fu Jingting glanced down at her, then pushed open the door with his feet and went in, his voice muffled. replied with a smile.

Rong Shu choked for a moment, then said angrily, "Who said that after I don't eat, the time is yours, no"

"It's night." Fu Jingting suddenly cut off her words to remind.

Rong Shu blinked, "What do you mean?"

"You said that you would stay with me at night, then it would naturally be dark, and all your time was mine, but I still gave you an hour or two soft-heartedly. I gave you a meal, but you don't cherish it, you have failed my heart for you, so you should accompany me next." Fu Jingting put her on the bed, sighed with emotion, and accused her of being ruthless.

Rong Shu was stupid.

How to say this, it seems that she still doesn't know what to do?

She said she would accompany him at night, but she didn't say that all the time after dark was his.

This is obviously made up by himself, okay, he made it up, and he even used it to rhyme her, which is really too much.

Rong Shu stared at him angrily, her red lips moved slightly, just as she was about to say something, Fu Jingting suddenly lowered his head, grabbed her lips, and completely blocked what she was about to say.

In a short time, there was a blushing and heartbeat sound in the room, and the shy moon hid behind the dark clouds, until it was almost dawn, everything was calm.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 792

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 792

Fu is always a demon concubine

Fu Jingting looked at the woman who had fallen asleep in his arms, knowing that he had exhausted her, and there was a trace of self-blame and distress in his heart.

He blamed himself for not being measured that night, but it wasn't all his fault.

The woman he loves is doing the most intimate thing in the world with him, how can he bear it?

Rubbing his eyebrows, Fu Jingting thought that after waking up with her, he would apologize to her and buy some small gifts to coax her.

After thinking about it, Fu Jingting picked up Rong Shu lazily, walked to the bathroom, gave himself and Rong Shu a brief wash, and then fell asleep with her arms around her.

However, Fu Jingting didn't sleep for long. He woke up after seven o'clock. After putting on his clothes and washing up, he dropped a kiss on Rong Shu's face and quietly left the room and Repulse Bay.

Yesterday's meeting was unanimously approved by everyone in the conference room. Naturally, he was busy today.

He still has to inspect various factories today, so he can only leave so early, otherwise, he will accompany her until she wakes up.

"Mr. Fu." In the parking lot, Assistant Zhang leaned against Fu Jingting's body and had been waiting for a while. When he saw Fu Jingting coming, he immediately threw away the cigarette butts in his hand and crushed it, stood up straight and greeted Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting snorted as a response, and then ordered, "Speak to Tongxi in a while, saying that Xiaoye will go to Tiancheng later."

Upon hearing this, Assistant Zhang immediately realized what was going on, hehe. He smiled and nodded in response, "Okay Mr. Fu."

Mr. Fu is so powerful that it can make Miss Rong unable to get up and go to work normally, which shows how strong Mr. Fu is.

Hearing Assistant Zhang's laughter, Fu Jingting gave him a sideways glance.

Assistant Zhang realized that he was revealing his wretched side, and immediately put away the smile on his face and coughed seriously, "Sorry, Mr. Fu, my throat is a little uncomfortable."

Fu Jingting didn't bother to pay attention to him, and opened the door to get in the car.

Assistant Zhang quickly got into the driver's seat, and when he was wearing his seat belt, he heard a voice behind him, "About nine o'clock, you ask the hotel to prepare a breakfast to send to Repulse Bay, but don't knock on the door, let me People are waiting at the door, and when Xiao Ye wakes up, give her breakfast, don't disturb her rest."

"Yes, Mr. Fu." Assistant Zhang nodded in response.

Fu Jingting said nothing, took out his mobile phone, lowered his head and clicked something on the screen.

When he put away his phone, Rong Shu's phone in the room lit up and vibrated.

Rong Shu on the bed heard the movement, her brows wrinkled, and the eyeballs under her eyelids rolled around, as if she was about to wake up.

But in the end, because the eyelids were too heavy, she couldn't lift it for a while, so she just gave up and let herself fall asleep again.

This sleep lasted for another two or three hours, and it wasn't until a phone call that she was completely woken up.

"Hello?" Rong Shu still didn't open her eyes, she just extended her hand out of the quilt and touched it in the direction of the bedside table.

She habitually put her phone on the bedside table before going to bed every night, and the phone naturally touched it correctly. Then she swiped the screen based on her muscle memory and put the phone to her ear.

On the other end of the phone, Secretary Tong heard Rong Shu's hoarse and sleepy voice, and suddenly fell silent. After a while, he said, "Chairman, it's me."

"It's Secretary Tong." Rong Shu heard her voice, rubbed his eyes, and finally opened them, then lay flat on the bed and stared at the lights on the ceiling.

Secretary Tong nodded, "it's me, chairman, haven't you got up yet?"

she asked cautiously and tentatively.

In the morning, she received a call from Assistant Zhang next to President Fu, saying that the chairman would still be late today.

Only then did she realize that the chairman must have been hanging out with President Fu again last night, otherwise how could it be late?

You must know that the former chairman came to Tiansheng to work on time every day, but since the chairman handed himself over to President Fu in the past few days, he has not appeared in Tiansheng.

I was supposed to come today, but it's almost noon now, and the chairman still hasn't come and is still asleep in bed.

Therefore, it is conceivable that Mr. Fu is like a demon concubine, and it is a heinous crime to not join the class that was bewitched by the chairman!

Rong Shu didn't know what the secretary on the other end of the phone was complaining about. She heard Secretary Tong ask if she hadn't gotten up yet, her face flushed suddenly, and then she turned to look around.

The place around him was already empty, and when he touched it, it was cold. It could be seen that Fu Jingting had already left, and he didn't know how long he had been gone.

She was angry and ashamed, and complained in her heart that the man didn't even call her when he got up, otherwise she wouldn't be asked by Secretary Tong if she hadn't gotten up yet.

She was sure that Secretary Tong knew the reason why she didn't get up at this time.

What a shame!

Rong Shu covered her face and replied with a little embarrassment, "I'll get up right away."

Anyway, Secretary Tong already knew that she didn't get up. What else could she do other than admit it?

Anyway, the face has been lost, and it is impossible to pick it up.

"Okay." Secretary Tong smiled.

Rong Shu rubbed his temples, then propped himself up and sat up.

Although my body was still sore after a night of intense exercise, it was obviously better than the day before.

And most importantly, she could feel that Fu Jingting's strength last night was the same as the night before, but her body was not as uncomfortable as the night before.

Obviously, this shows that her body is gradually adapting to that kind of thing.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu's face turned red again.

She doesn't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing for her.

But she was 100% sure that it was definitely a good thing for Fu Jingting.

"Cough." Rong Shu coughed awkwardly, then quickly suppressed the messy things she was thinking about, changed the subject, and asked about the business, "By the way, Secretary Tong, what's the matter with you calling me at this time? Is it?"

"It's not a big deal." Secretary Tong pushed his black-rimmed glasses and his expression became serious, "Yesterday you told me that a woman would apologize to you online, so I should keep an eye on it. On the public relations side, don't let some bad comments appear on the Internet and let things ferment into Internet violence."

"Well." Rong Shu nodded slightly, "And then? Has that Su Man apologized?"

"Yes." Secretary Tong nodded, "this morning, after she contacted the front desk at 8 o'clock, she opened a live broadcast room on the Internet and publicly apologized to you, the chairman. It's really disgusting to cry.

"Oh?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "Did she do something?"

It would make Secretary Tong feel sick to apologize. Obviously there is something in it.

"Chairman, you guessed right, although she didn't do anything blatantly, I couldn't hear the sincerity of her apology. She kept saying that she was sorry for you, chairman, but in fact, her tone did not feel sorry for you at all, but instead it sounds like you are sorry for her, and she is crying so wrongly on purpose, and it is clear that you are misleading

everyone, this apology is for the chairman, you forced her, this green tea is really mad at me!" Secretary Tong was angry. the way.

Although Rong Shu had a smile on her face, there was no smile in her eyes, only her eyes were cold, "Okay, don't be angry, it's not wrong for her to mislead her, this apology was indeed forced by me."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 793

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 793

Give him a body

"Uh" Secretary Tong was cold for a moment, and then reacted, as if it were the case.

Touching the tip of her nose embarrassingly, Secretary Tong said again embarrassedly, "Even if you forced her to apologize, Chairman, it was her fault first. If you didn't force her, she would not apologize at all, so Chairman, you It's not wrong to force her, but she's acting like you're at fault and you're extremely sinful, which is really unappetizing."

Rong Shu's mouth twitched sarcastically, "There's no way, this kind of mentally ill person, They don't think they are at fault at all, they only think that it is others who are at fault."

Gu Manyin is such a person.

I don't know where Gu Manyin is hiding now.

Lin Tianchen said that he had given Gu Manyin twice the venom extracted from Tieshu, and that venom can make people suffer from one of the most painful terminal diseases, ALS.

Although it is impossible for Gu Manyin to directly suffer from ALS like now, but Gu Manyin's body has also been destroyed by that venom, and his movements will begin to be slow and stiff.

Therefore, she and Fu Jingting have been looking for traces of Gu Manyin from doctors who treat ALS in the world, but after so long, those doctors have never treated anyone suspected of Gu Manyin, and even more so. Nor was anyone invited to smuggle them to see a doctor.

Therefore, it can be seen that either Gu Manyin's body has not started to become slow and stiff. After all, everyone's physique is different, and Lin Tianchen can't guarantee

that there must be a problem with Gu Manyin's body now. He can only say the probability of a problem. bigger.

Secondly, Gu Manyin did have a problem with his body, but in order not to be found, he deliberately did not seek medical treatment from a doctor, and it was not impossible to let his body slow and stiff.

After all, Gu Manyin was originally a ruthless person, ruthless towards others and ruthless towards himself.

Taking a breath, Rong Shu temporarily stopped Gu Manyin's affairs, otherwise the more she thought about it, the more irritable she became.

"How's the online situation now?" Rong Shu asked, moving her neck.

Secretary Tong replied, "Because of your order early in the morning, the public relations department has been in public relations from the beginning. Although there are some bad guesses about you on the Internet because of Su Man's crying, it is not a big problem. The public relations department basically It was all suppressed, and there was no big splash, but some media contacted me and wanted to ask about the specific reason for Su Man's apology, but I ignored it."

"Ignore it is right, no matter who asks, it will be ignored." Rong Shu Hand wave.

Secretary Tong nodded, "I know, but this Su Man deliberately poses like that on the Internet to mislead netizens, chairman, do you want it?"

"No." Rong Shu pursed her lips, "I understand what you mean, but this kind of People don't need to pay attention, the more you pay attention, the more enthusiastic she will be. In the end, she will do something instead. Come and be honest. We bullied her. She deepened the connection."

She said so, so Secretary Tong naturally had to give up, "Okay, I see."

Rong Shu hummed, "It's nothing, just hang up first, I'll come to the sky before going to work in the afternoon. Sheng."

"Good chairman." Secretary Tong nodded.

Rong Shu put the phone down from her ear, and then she looked at the time.

Twenty minutes past ten.

She didn't sleep much either.

She still remembered that when she slept last night, she vaguely saw outside the floor-to-ceiling window, and the sky was white with fish belly.

At that time, it should be past five o'clock.

Therefore, she only slept for five or six hours, and indeed it was not long.

But this is only for her a night sleeper.

For someone who normally goes to bed before midnight, she woke up too late.

After crossing the time on the screen, Rong Shu realized that there was still a message from Fu Jingting on the phone. The time of the message was actually after 7:00 in the morning.

It turned out that he got up so early and left so early.

Does that mean he didn't sleep all night?

Rong Shu pursed her lips and wrinkled her brows slightly. He hadn't slept all night, and he wasn't afraid that his body wouldn't be able to support him?

She was very tired last night, but she wasn't the one who was always exhausting, he was the one who was exhausting.

A person who doesn't consume much energy will fall asleep due to exhaustion, and a person who has been exhausting will naturally not get much relief.

Therefore, it is false that he is not tired.

But he just didn't mean to stay and sleep for a while, and left early, did he really think he was beaten by iron?

Rong Shu's face was slightly heavy, and she was a little angry and worried, worried about Fu Jingting's body.

If it wasn't for him being her man now, she wouldn't care so much.

Anxiously scratching her hair, Rong Shu opened the message Fu Jingting sent, wanting to see what he said.

After seeing the content, the anger in her heart became hoarse, she smiled helplessly, and whispered, "Always think about me, but you should also think about yourself."

It turned out that the content of the information was Fu Jingting who told her that he let people Breakfast was arranged, and it would be delivered after nine o'clock. If she didn't

wake up after nine o'clock, the person would wait for her to wake up at the door, and then give him breakfast. There was no mention of the person knocking on the door to tell her that breakfast was coming.

This must have been specially told by him, just to make her sleep longer.

This man always has the ability to make her heart-warming the next second she gets angry, to calm her anger.

Like breakfast, like the pajamas on her.

When she fell asleep last night, she was wearing nothing on her body, but now she is wearing a nightgown, and her body is still fresh, apparently cleaned by Fu Jingting.

So, with such a careful man, how could she be angry?

Rong Shu pointed her fingertips slightly, After replying to Fu Jingting that he knew, he lifted the quilt and got up, endured the discomfort on his body, walked to the entrance of the living room, and opened the door.

There was a man crouched by the door.

The man was wearing the uniform of the waiter of the hotel, with a delivery box beside him, squatting there at the moment, playing mobile games bored.

Hearing the door open behind him, the waiter immediately turned his head and looked back, seeing Rong Shu, he quickly put away his phone and stood up, greeting happily, "Miss, you're finally awake."

Could he be unhappy? After waiting here for more than an hour, my legs are numb, and now I finally have someone, and I can leave and go back to do business.

Rong Shu looked at the waiter staring at his eyes, and understood why. She smiled embarrassedly, "Sorry, I overslept and made you wait for a long time."

"It's okay." The waiter waved his hand and put He lifted the box to open the zipper, took out the breakfast inside, and handed it to Rong Shu, "Miss, this is the breakfast that Mr. Fu ordered for you. It's been kept in the incubator. It's still hot. You can eat it directly."

"Okay, sorry to trouble you." Rong Shu took the breakfast, felt the temperature from the bag, and smiled knowingly.

The waiter slung the box on his shoulders, "No trouble, that lady, please take it easy, I'll take my leave first."

"Yes." Rong Shu nodded.

The waiter turned and left, Rong Shu watched him go, then closed the door, entered the room with breakfast, came to the dining table, pulled out the chair, sat down, and began to eat.

While eating, she thought about whether she wanted to give Fu Jingting something too?

He didn't rest last night, why don't you give him some nourishing soup or something?

After all, it is not appropriate to send other things, and it will not help his body.

And Fu Jingting hasn't replied to her message yet, so he is probably busy.

I haven't rested all night, and now I'm busy again, how can my body take it?

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 794

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 794

I Won't Be His Daughter

The more she thought about it, the more worried she became about Fu Jingting's body. Rong Shu finally decided to cook some soup. As a girlfriend, it was right for her boyfriend to cook some soup.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu accelerated the speed of eating breakfast. After eating, she went out with the garbage and went to the high-end market near the community to buy ingredients for the soup.

Anyway, it's still early, she only went to Tiansheng for work in the afternoon, but she has a lot of time to make soup.

Rong Shu was picking and choosing in the market, and then chose beef bones, ready to give Fu Jingting a beef bone soup.

Beef bone soup already has the effect of strengthening the body, coupled with beef to drive away the cold, on such a cold day, drinking a bowl of beef bone soup can also warm the body.

I believe that Fu Jingting should like it.

Rong Shu looked at the beef bone in his hand and chuckled lightly, then put it in a basket and went to the cashier to check out.

Back in the community, it was already half past eleven.

Rong Shu walked into the apartment building and came to the elevator room. Just as she was about to press the elevator, she saw a familiar figure standing in front of the elevator.

The figure lowered his head slightly, put his hands in front of him, and held the handle of the bag tightly. He seemed to be distracted when he stood there, and didn't notice anyone around him.

Rong Shu looked at this person, her red lips pursed slightly, her beautiful eyebrows twitched, and her voice was cold and indifferent, "Miss Gu, why are you here?"

Hearing Rong Shu's voice, this person was shocked. He came back to his senses, raised his head and looked at Rong Shu. When he saw Rong Shu, his face was obviously panicked, but he quickly regained his composure. He tightened the handle of the bag, and tugged at the corner of his mouth, barely pulling it out. With a smile, "It's Miss Rong."

Rong Shu stared at her, "What? Miss Gu has a house here?"

"No." Gu Manqing shook her head honestly.

Rong Shu frowned more deeply, "Since there is no house, why are you here? Don't tell me, you came here for a walk? Donghuajing is one south and one north, both directions."

Gu Manqing was silent for a few seconds, and then suddenly stared at her, "Miss Rong, I didn't come here for a walk, I came here specially to find you."

"Looking for me?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows at Gu Manqing. This answer is not much of a surprise.

Because she just realized that Gu Manqing might be here for her.

"I don't think there is anything good to meet between you and I, so Miss Gu is looking for me, why exactly?" Rong Shu asked lightly, holding the shopping paper bag in her arms.

Gu Manqing bit her lower lip, "I'm here for no other purpose, I just want to ask you a question."

If you don't know, the call may be rejected.

She wouldn't come by herself at all.

"Problem?" Rong Shu squinted her eyes, "What question is worth a visit by Miss Gu?"

Gu Manqing squeezed the handle of the bag again, "Miss Rong, my father's health is getting worse and worse. , the doctor said, if this goes on, he may not live for half a year."

"And then?" Rong Shu looked at her without any emotion in her eyes.

Gu Manqing took a deep breath, "My father urgently needs a kidney now, I"

"Stop!" Rong Shu's face turned gloomy, and her voice was full of coldness, "You are here again to persuade me to donate a kidney to Gu Yaotian. Is it? If so, please leave, I think we have nothing to say next."

She freed one hand and made a gesture of please, "If you don't go by yourself, I can also be merciful and call The security will come and take you away, Miss Gu can choose for herself."

Gu Manqing hurriedly grabbed Rong Shu's arm, "No, Miss Rong, I'm not here this time ."

Rong Shu interrupted.

Rong Shu looked down at the hand holding her arm, her face extremely ugly.

If it wasn't for the fear of breaking the paper bag in her hand, or dropping the paper bag on the ground, she would not have opened her mouth to let Gu Manqing let go, but would have thrown him away.

Gu Man was emotionally affected by the coldness emanating from Rong Shu's whole body, and knew that his actions of holding her made her very angry.

If it wasn't for her father, she wouldn't be so stubborn.

She is no longer the Li Zhaodi that everyone could bully and humiliate in the past, but Gu Manqing, the eldest lady of the Gu family. Her status is the same as that of Rong Shu.

Therefore, she can not bear Rong Shu's anger.

But not now, for the sake of her father and her own future, she can only endure it for a while.

Taking a deep breath, Gu Manqing forced a smile and apologized to Rong Shu, "Sorry, Miss Rong, I didn't mean to catch you, I was just too emotional."

Rong Shu raised her eyes and gave her a cold look. Then he looked down at the wrinkled sleeves on his arms, and felt a burst of anger in his heart.

Gotta change clothes again.

“Miss Rong, I really didn’t mean to persuade you to donate a kidney to your father this time. I just wanted to ask you, if Gu Yaotian were your father, would you donate a kidney to him?” Gu Manqing pretended not to see it. With the bored expression on Rong Shu’s face, she clenched her palms and asked the purpose of this visit.

Hearing this, Rong Shu’s movement of tidying up her sleeves stopped, then she looked up at Gu Manqing with strange eyes, “Miss Gu, are you crazy? You asked me this question?”

“I’m not crazy!” Gu Manqing lowered her eyes, with all kinds of strange expressions in her eyes, “I’m serious, I really want to know, if Gu Yaotian is Miss Rong’s father, will you donate a kidney to him?”

Rong Shu stared at him first. She watched for a while, and when Gu Manqing was nervous and anxious, she suddenly retracted her eyes and sneered, “I don’t know why you ask such a ridiculous question, but I can tell you clearly, no!”

Gu Manqing’s eyes widened in disbelief, “Why? Miss Rong, I already said, if Gu Yaotian is your father, wouldn’t you even donate a kidney to your own father?”

“Of course I can donate a kidney to my father, but the premise is that my father is not a disgusting villain like Gu Yaotian!” Rong Shu told her her answer without hesitation.

Gu Manqing was shocked and speechless, “How can you be so indifferent, even if your father is bad, but he is your father, you can’t even save your own father!”

“A bad guy, why should I save him? ? Saving him did fulfill my filial piety, but at the same time I also resurrected a devil, how much harm will this bring to society, and how many people end up miserably because of such a villain? So for the sake of society and for others I would rather kill my relatives righteously, and others will praise me for being sensible.”

Rong Shu looked at her and said coldly, “Also, if there is no if in this world, I will not be Gu Yaotian’s daughter, I don’t know what you mean by asking me these strange questions, but I will tell you clearly that I will not save Gu Yaotian, so you should get rid of this idea as soon as possible.”

After she finished speaking, she directly passed Gu Manqing and entered. took the elevator.

Gu Manqing looked at the slowly closing elevator door, and finally recovered from the daze, her face gradually became distorted, her eyes were scarlet staring at Rong Shu who was gradually disappearing in the elevator door, she gritted her teeth and

whispered, " I gave you a chance, Rong Shu, what I gave you was because you didn't cherish it, so don't blame me!" If you do

n't do it for yourself, you will be destroyed.

Even if there is President Fu behind the back to escort Rong Shu, for his own happiness in the future.

She has to take a risk.

Dad, you must not die!

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 795

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 795

Secretary Tong's teasing

Although Rong Shu didn't hear Gu Manqing's last words to herself, at the last moment when the elevator door closed, she saw the change in Gu Manqing's expression.

That hideous expression, those eyes full of maliciousness, made her shudder, it was too intimidating.

She knew that Gu Manqing would look at her like this, it was her answer, not what Gu Manqing wanted.

What Gu Manqing wanted was that whether Gu Yaotian was her father or not, she should agree to donate a kidney for Gu Yaotian.

However, she just refused to agree, which made Gu Manqing angry.

It's ridiculous to say, she didn't know where Gu Manqing's face came from or what she was thinking, she thought she would save and should save Gu Yaotian.

Even in order for her to save people, she directly asked if Gu Yaotian was her father.

Gu Yaotian is her father?

Rong Shu looked at the elevator display and sneered in her heart.

How is this possible!

If Gu Yaotian was her father, it would be sad for her.

She was brought up by the Rong family. If there is a biological father who ruined the Rong family's family, how should she handle herself as someone who is in the middle?

Help the Rong family continue to take revenge?

Or give up revenge and go back to your biological father?

Oh, no matter which way, she can't choose.

If she chooses the former, she is a devil who can attack even her biological parents, and is cast aside by everyone.

But if she chooses the latter, she is a white-eyed wolf who abandons her adoptive parents who love her like jewels, and she will still be cast aside by thousands of people.

Therefore, which way is the dead end for her, the only thing she can do is to completely resolve the grievances between the two families in the most peaceful way.

As for the most peaceful way, it is to use his own death in exchange for the dissipation of the grievances between the two.

As long as he died, he would not have to avenge the Rong family.

As long as she died, maybe Gu Yaotian and his wife would feel guilty for the Rong family, so they put down everything and chose to atone for the sins of the past. After all, the Rong family raised her.

In this way, she doesn't have to face her biological parents in person, and she can also settle all the grievances of the Jie Rong family. No one has to pay the price of their lives in this grievance, and she only has to sacrifice her.

how nice.

Of course, the premise of all this is that Gu Yaotian and his wife are really her biological parents.

But the fact is that they are not. She doesn't have to worry about the grievances between the Rong Gu family. She can take revenge for the Rong family without any distractions, and show the Gu family that sharp blade called revenge.

Speaking of which, as Cheng Huai said before, a business investigation team was established above, and the companies under investigation in Miishi were Sansheng Group and another company.

Now the investigation team has arrived in Jiangcheng next door, and will come to Haishi next month to investigate Sansheng Group.

There must be something wrong with Sansheng Group, and now Gu Yaotian is so bad.

If something is found in Sansheng Group next month, will Gu Yaotian die on the spot in anger?

Thinking of this possibility, Rong Shu couldn't help but feel a joy in her heart.

Ding!

At this time, the elevator arrived.

Rong Shu took a breath and suppressed the turbulent emotions in her heart. She walked out of the elevator with a paper bag, returned to the apartment, and began to wash and make soup.

By the time the soup is ready, it's almost time.

Rong Shu carried the insulation bucket and drove all the way to Tiansheng.

Originally, she wanted to send it directly to the Fu Group, but she received a call from Secretary Tong halfway through, saying that there was a document that was very important and needed to be signed by her in a hurry.

"Chairman."

"Good afternoon, Chairman."

Rong Shu walked into Tiancheng's gate, and all the employees who passed by stopped to greet her along the way.

Rong Shu nodded in response with a smile.

Soon, the top floor arrived, and as soon as Rong Shu got out of the elevator, she saw Secretary Tong waiting at the door of the office.

Rong Shu waved at her, and Secretary Tong laughed, "Chairman, good noon."

"Good noon." Rong Shu coughed and replied a little embarrassedly.

The employees in front of her greeted her like this, and she could respond calmly.

But she couldn't do it in the face of Secretary Tong, because Secretary Tong knew the reason why she came here at this time.

Therefore, when replying, I felt a little embarrassed.

But now her skin is gradually thicker than before. As long as she doesn't look at Secretary Tong, she can barely act like nothing has happened, and pretend to open the office door indifferently.

I haven't been to the office for two days, and there is some smell in the office.

Secretary Tong went directly to the window and opened the windows of Rong Shu's office for ventilation.

Rong Shu put down her bag and smiled at him, "Thank you."

Secretary Tong shook his head, "Chairman is polite, it's my duty."

"That said, it is still not possible to be polite . Less." Rong Shu smiled, pulled out the chair and sat down. Secretary Tong walked to her desk and stood still, "Chairman, give me a key. If you can't come for a day or two in the future, I can clean the office for you."

Shu's face burned, "what do you mean if you can't come again in a day or two, don't talk nonsense."

Secretary Tong looked at her jokingly, "I'm not talking nonsense, aren't these two days a good proof?"

"Rong Shu was speechless by Secretary Tong, and her face became even hotter.

In the end, she pretended to be annoyed and grabbed a stuffed toy on the table and threw it at Secretary Tong, "Okay, you are so brave, you dare to make fun of me."

Secretary Tong took the toy and put it back on the table with a smile, "Chairman, don't be angry, just kidding, but seriously, Chairman, you look so good ."

"Really?" Rong Shu touched her face.

Secretary Tong nodded, "really, she's rosy and looks much prettier than usual. It's all thanks to Mr. Fu."

"What's the credit for him?" Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, but she still hasn't reacted. what she meant.

She didn't realize why Secretary Tong said it was Fu Jingting's credit until she saw that Secretary Tong didn't speak, with a fascinated smile on her face.

For a while, the blush that had just disappeared on her face came up again, Rong Shu looked at her angrily and helplessly, "Tong Xi, I'm really angry if you do this again."

“No, I won’t make trouble anymore. .” Secretary Tong smiled and waved his hand, indicating that he was not talking nonsense.

Rong Shu snorted, “Okay, give me the documents.”

“Yes.” Secretary Tong rubbed his cheeks, returned to his usual dean of business affairs, and handed over the documents with both hands.

After Rong Shu took it, while signing, she instructed, “By the way, you will have someone help me send this to the Fu Group later.”

She tapped the thermal insulation bucket beside her with a pen.

Secretary Tong pushed the black-rimmed glasses, “Chairman, is this soup for President Fu?”

She guessed it at once.

Rong Shu stopped hiding, nodded and said with flickering eyes, “Yes, didn’t he have a car accident the day before yesterday? Although it’s nothing serious, I’m still worried about his health, so I’ll make him some soup to make up for it.”

She It’s impossible to say that the reason she really wanted to make up for him wasn’t the car accident, but last night.

But these words will definitely be ridiculed by Secretary Tong again.

So, she still didn’t say it.

Sure enough, hearing that Rong Shu was repairing Fu Jingting’s body after the car accident, Secretary Tong naturally didn’t think much about it, and stretched out his hand over the heat preservation bucket, “I asked Xiao Liu to send it over, he’s going to Yu Tu’s side, just by the way. “

Well, you can do it yourself.” Rong Shu nodded and handed over the signed documents.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 796

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 796

Secretary Tong took the documents and went out with the insulation bucket.

After she left, Rong Shu leaned back on the chair, raised her hand and pinched the bridge of her nose, and breathed a sigh of relief.

She suddenly found that during this time, Secretary Tong's temperament changed a bit.

The former Secretary Tong was a serious dean of business, who talked less and did more, and had almost no expression on his face, which made people feel embarrassed when they saw it.

But now Secretary Tong is different. He is not so serious and rigid, his personality is much softer, he can laugh and even joke with her.

For example, just now, I dared to make fun of her.

In addition, Secretary Tong's dress seems to have changed a bit from before. Although the change is not obvious, it is still the same black lady's suit and A-line skirt as before, but there is no longer a pair of black stiletto heels. The sky is high, but I replaced it with a pair of flat soft-soled shoes.

But Rong Shu didn't think much about it, she just thought that Secretary Tong was tired of wearing high heels and wanted to change to a new style.

Although Secretary Tong doesn't dress up often, he is still a woman after all.

As long as it is a woman, there is nothing that does not love beauty.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu shook her head and chuckled, then picked up the phone, and was about to tell Fu Jingting about sending her soup over.

But before speaking, Rong Shu also looked at WeChat to see if there was any reply from Fu Jingting.

But unfortunately, Fu Jingting still did not reply.

This shows how busy he is at this time.

Sighing, Rong Shu quickly clicked and typed on the screen with her fingers.

After typing, she checked that there were no typos, and then clicked send.

After the message was sent, she quit WeChat, picked up the pen and started working.

On the other hand, a large factory under the Fu Group.

Fu Jingting finally finished inspecting the various departments and workshops of the factory, and came out of the factory gate wearing a white protective suit.

Assistant Zhang saw him and walked over quickly, "Mr. Fu."

When he just inspected the factory, he didn't follow him in, but dealt with Liu Long's affairs outside. He didn't come here to wait until after he was done.

Fu Jingting took off his protective suit and threw it to Assistant Zhang, "Is everything settled?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded while holding the protective suit, "With that recording, Liu Long and his subordinates will naturally go back to work. I can't argue, and when I heard that I had already reported to the police, the police also contacted the commercial discipline inspection department to arrest them. They were so frightened that they naturally explained other things that Liu Long was doing behind his back. This time, Liu Long won't have to run away from his ten years in prison."

Fu Jingting's thin lips curled into a cool arc, "I once mentioned Liu Long vaguely for the sake of being an elder of the Fu family, and told him not to have it. Don't have the mind, when you are old, you must obey the old, don't compete with the young people, you will be hated by the young people, but he doesn't listen at all, and he ended up like this

. Not a good guy, but not a bad guy either.

He has always had a tolerance and kindness towards those who have made contributions to the group.

As long as these people keep themselves safe, sometimes, he can give these people the greatest honor.

But as it happens, there are always some people who think he is easy to provoke, and jump out to provoke him to seek something that does not belong to them.

In that case, don't blame him for being ruthless.

A cold light flashed across Fu Jingting's eyes, making his whole body feel cold.

"No." Assistant Zhang followed behind Fu Jingting and nodded in agreement.

He also couldn't understand the brain circuits of these people.

Isn't it bad to lie there and get money without having to do anything?

You have to come out at a young age and fight for power and profit.

He didn't even look at how many percent of the shares he held, whether he could win a little bit of power from President Fu.

Even if you take some rights, who will you pass it on after you die?

Pass it on to those few trash at home who only know how to eat, drink, and play?

In short, those who jump out to be demons who can't see the present and the future clearly deserve this fate.

Now Liu Long is in his 60s, and when he comes out of jail, he will be in his 70s. After coming out, his body will definitely be ruined, so why bother?

Assistant Zhang pouted, his eyes full of contempt for Liu Long's group.

"By the way, Mr. Fu, you guessed right before. Liu Long knew that he couldn't turn around now, and he really planned to sell his shares, and the person who chose it was Chen Tao. He wanted to arouse the greed in Chen Tao's heart and let him Chen Tao has become the second one, and will fight against you in the future." Assistant Zhang followed Fu Jingting to the car and complained as he walked.

Fu Jingting squinted his eyes, then sneered, "Then he has found the wrong person, and Chen Tao will not agree."

Assistant Zhang also smiled, "President Fu is right, Chen Dong did not agree to take over from Liu Long. Those shares."

"Of course." Fu Jingting opened the car door and got into the car, "Chen Tao is obsessed with art. For decades, he has never had any power in the group, and he is not as ambitious as Liu Long. , Liu Long still doesn't know Uncle Chen well enough, does he think that all the shareholders in the group who have no rights and positions are as ambitious as him?"

"President Fu is saying that Liu Long doesn't know at all. Mr. Fu, you quickly buy the shares in his hand, so he can use the money to pursue his artistic spirit." Assistant Zhang pushed his glasses and smiled, "Speaking of which, this year, Director Chen will also come to the chairman to sell you. Shares, right?"

Fu Jingting's expression softened a little, "That's not good, I still need Uncle Chen's help, how can I let him go so easily?"

He said Uncle Chen and Chen Tao, also a veteran of the Fu Group, They belong to the same batch as Liu Long, and they are also the second largest shareholder of Fu's Group, holding 5% of the shares of Fu's Group.

That Liu Long knew that he was defeated in his hands and had nowhere to go. He wanted to leave him an enemy to disgust him, so he planned to sell 3% of his shares to Uncle Chen, thinking that in this way, Uncle Chen would Will become ambitious and fight with him.

Also, for a shareholder of a super large group, it is definitely a lot to own 8% of the shares. Normal people will start to have some ambition and greed, and will no longer be satisfied with the previous lack of rights. Idle shareholder status without any discretion.

So Liu Long is actually right to take this step.

It's just that Liu Long didn't count it, Uncle Chen is not a normal person. From the beginning, Uncle Chen never stayed in Fu's heart, and he had no ambitions for money and power. Uncle Chen's biggest dream is to carry on his back. The frame has traveled all over the world, leaving behind his soulless, graffiti-style oil painting masterpiece that can't tell whether it is a human or a ghost.

Therefore, it is only a ghost that Uncle Chen will buy Liu Long's shares.

Chen Shuba couldn't help throwing the shares in his hand to him, so he could get away and leave.

It's just that he needs some old shareholders to stay in the Fu family and show them to the outside world to let the outside world know that he, Fu Jingting, is also a nostalgic person. Do not agree with Uncle Chen leaving.

But the shares in Uncle Chen's hand had already been reserved by him. When Uncle Chen was old, he would naturally buy the shares in Uncle Chen's hand and let Uncle Chen leave.

When Assistant Zhang heard Fu Jingting's words, he smiled gloatingly, "Then Chen Dong should blow his beard and stare in anger again this time."

"Buy him a set of the latest oil painting tools and he will not be angry." Fu Jingting said lightly. .

Obviously, he coaxes the old shareholder like that every year.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 797

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 797

"Okay, I'll have someone make a reservation and give it to Dong Chen when he gets angry." Assistant Zhang said with a smile.

Fu Jingting hummed, "You can decide for yourself."

Assistant Zhang nodded, then put away his smile and frowned, "Mr. Fu, although Director Chen refused to acquire Liu Long's shares, Liu Long did not. He was going to sell it to us, he said, even if he took the shares to prison, it would not be cheap for us."

Speaking of which, Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, what are you going to do?"

"Not cheap for us?" Fu Jingting He folded his legs, and half of his face was hidden in the shadows, making it difficult to see the expressions and emotions on his face, but from the curvature of his slightly raised and cold lips, one could vaguely guess his mood at the moment. Very bad, I was holding back my anger.

"He thinks that if he doesn't sell me the shares I'm eyeing, I won't get them?"

Fu Jingting clenched his fists suddenly, "On the contrary, I will let him sell the shares to me willingly."

"President Fu, do you have a solution?" Assistant Zhang quickly turned around.

Fu Jingting raised his eyes and said indifferently, "I remember, his son likes to gamble, right?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded, "But after being beaten by Liu Long and locked at home, he rarely gamble, mainly because I have no money."

Fu Jingting snorted, "If that's the case, then find someone to seduce his eldest son, I want his son to go back into the abyss of gambling, and lose nothing. At that time, if you go to the prison to find Liu Long again, he will be willing to sign the shareholding monopoly book. After all, he only has one son, and he will not just watch his son be abolished, but will find a way to repay the debt for his son."

Don't blame him for his viciousness, but also for the Liu Long family.

Who made Liu Long have to jump up and down again and again under his tolerance and challenge his bottom line?

Furthermore, if he is a loser today, Liu Long will never let him go easily.

What's more, in the shopping mall, the winner and loser are cruel, isn't it normal?

Sure enough, Assistant Zhang didn't think there was any problem with Fu Jingting's idea. He nodded in response without hesitation, "I know about President Fu, I will arrange it. In addition, there is one more thing."

"Speak." Fu Jingting took out his mobile phone. He turned around in the palm of his hand, and then turned on the screen.

He only intended to take a look at the time, but unexpectedly, there were two unread messages on the screen, both of which were sent by Rong Shu.

This gradually eased Fu Jingting's gloomy and cold face.

Afterwards, he quickly opened the message, wanting to see what Rong Shu had posted.

The first one, what Rong Shu sent was to thank him for the breakfast, and the second one was that she made soup for him and sent it to the Fu Group.

The time was half an hour ago.

Tiansheng Group is more than an hour's drive away from Fu's Group, so obviously, the soup has not been delivered at this time.

When he went back now, he probably would be able to catch up with the soup that Rong Shu had sent by himself.

"Drive!" Fu Jingting backhanded his phone and ordered immediately.

Assistant Zhang was still mulling over what he wanted to say, but when he suddenly heard him let the car drive, he was taken aback and choked with saliva. After coughing a few times, he blushed and asked, "Mr. Fu, are you What's the emergency?"

Fu Jingting hummed, but didn't mean to say what was the emergency.

No way, Assistant Zhang could only shut his mouth and start the car.

After the car drove out of the factory, Fu Jingting suddenly asked what happened just now, "You just said, there is one more thing, what is it?"

"Assistant Zhang twitched.

He thought that President Fu had forgotten.

Assistant Zhang freed one hand and tugged at the tie, then coughed lightly and said, "It's not important, the lawyer I sent over to discuss compensation with Su Man came back in the morning and said the compensation has been negotiated."

"Oh?" Fu Jingting looked up at the rear-view mirror and met Assistant Zhang, "How much did you talk about?"

"Mr. Fu, you won't talk about your medical expenses and follow-up treatment expenses, just say the maintenance fee of the car is 30 yuan. Wan, that Su Man agreed without hesitation, and transferred the money on the spot." Assistant Zhang replied.

Fu Jingting was stunned for a moment, then narrowed his eyes, "She just gave the 300,000 maintenance fee?"

"Yes." Assistant Zhang nodded.

"It's quite rich." Fu Jingting sneered.

Assistant Zhang didn't think there was anything, so he smiled and said, "After all, he is a person who has undergone full-body plastic surgery. If he can have full-body plastic surgery, he is naturally not short of money."

Fu Jingting hummed, "Since the compensation has been received, Su Man doesn't need to worry about it. It's just an unrelated stranger."

"Don't worry, Mr. Fu, I know everything." Assistant Zhang nodded.

Fu Jingting closed his eyes and said nothing, but he began to look forward to the soup that Rong Shu would cook for him for a while.

I don't know what soup she made for herself.

Thinking about it, the curvature of Fu Jingting's mouth was getting deeper and deeper, and it couldn't go away.

Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting's affectionate look in the rearview mirror and couldn't help rolling his eyes.

President Fu must be thinking about Miss Rong coming again.

Otherwise, why are you laughing so loosely!

Enough is enough, isn't this bullying him as a single dog?

Although Assistant Zhang felt very resentful in his heart, he didn't dare to say anything on his face and drove his car quietly.

Nearly an hour later, the Fu Group arrived.

Originally, Assistant Zhang wanted to drive the car directly to the parking lot, but was stopped by Fu Jingting, "Stop directly outside the gate."

Although Assistant Zhang was surprised, he did so and parked the car at the gate of the group.

When Mr. Fu officially took over the Fu family, he gave an order that everyone was not allowed to park at the gate of the group, even temporarily.

But in the end, the first person to break the precept was President Fu himself.

Mr. Fu has not broken his precept once, and the last time his phone rang in the conference room, he also broke his precept once.

He had heard from those who were in the meeting that after President Fu's phone rang, he became angry, thinking that it was someone in the meeting who was ringing, but in the end he found out that it was President Fu's own phone ringing.

Then Mr. Fu looked at the phone, and his anger disappeared, but he still smiled.

It is estimated that the phone ringing was a message or a call from Miss Rong.

In short, Mr. Fu repeatedly broke the precept and hit himself in the face, all because of Miss Rong, but he didn't know why he parked the car at the door this time.

Assistant Zhang parked the car, opened the door and went out.

The security guard at the door originally wanted to drive him away, but when he saw that the person who came down was Assistant Zhang, he immediately stopped, then turned back to his post and continued to stand guard.

Well, since Assistant Zhang is driving, the person sitting behind must be President Fu.

So, he still acted obediently and didn't see anything.

Unless you don't want to do it, who will drive away the boss!

"Mr. Fu, here we are." Assistant Zhang came to the back seat and opened the car door for Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting bent down slightly and got out of the car. After sorting out his clothes, he strode towards the door.

Assistant Zhang followed behind, and when he came to the security guard, he threw the car key in his hand, "Listen to the car and go to the parking lot."

"Yes, Assistant Zhang." The security guard took the key and hurriedly responded, then trotted to the car and parked it.

Assistant Zhang glanced at it, then withdrew his gaze and continued to follow Fu Jingting.

Seeing Fu Jingting coming to the front desk, Assistant Zhang asked suspiciously, "Mr. Fu, what are you looking for?"

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 798

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 798

Became a joke of the whole group

Fu Jingting ignored him, raised his hand and knocked at the front desk.

The lady at the front desk was sitting in her seat at the moment, and she was recording something with her head down, and she didn't notice the person coming.

It wasn't until he heard the knock on the table that he stopped the pen in his hand and raised his head.

Unexpectedly, when he raised his head, what he saw was the big boss. The front desk was startled and couldn't say a complete sentence, "Fu Fu, Fu Fu." Fu

Jingting frowned, but he didn't mean to embarrass the front desk. .

He knows how terrifying he is for grassroots employees, so he is also understanding the gaffe at the front desk.

After all, he has seen a lot.

"Anyone from Tiancheng Group here?" Fu Jingting asked with his hand back.

The front desk was stunned, "Tiansheng Group?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

Assistant Zhang behind him suddenly understood everything.

All right, he just said, why is Mr. Fu so good, he will let him park the car outside.

It turned out that this relapse was because of Miss Rong.

Also, except for Miss Rong, who would let President Fu violate his own principles again and again?

"Back to President Fu, no." The front desk shook his head and replied.

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips.

It seems that the person who delivered the soup has not arrived yet.

Seeing that Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and didn't speak, Assistant Zhang coughed and said, "Mr. Fu, did Miss Rong send someone over and give you something?"

Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, noncommittal.

Assistant Zhang smiled and pushed his glasses, "It's easy to do, Mr. Fu, please go up first, I'll stay here and wait for someone, how about sending it to you later?"

"No need." Fu Jingting lightly opened his thin lips and said lightly, "Of course, what she gave me was received by myself, and I don't need you."

He glanced at Assistant Zhang sideways, as if he didn't need your hands.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched when he saw it, and his heart was very angry.

Pooh!

Who is he doing this for, not for you, this week's skinny boss!

After all, which assistant would have the heart to wait for his boss at the front desk?

It's not all done by assistants!

As an assistant, he took the initiative to ask Ying to help and wait. As a boss, it's okay not to praise him as a good employee, but to look at him with the look that he wants to grab something.

Really pissed him off!

Falling in love is amazing, as if no one can fall in love.

Just wait, when he has a little time, he will also find a girlfriend, so as not to eat dog food every day, he will almost vomit.

Assistant Zhang kept complaining in his heart, but still kept his usual formulaic smile on his face, making it impossible to see the resentment in his heart at the moment.

Fu Jingting wouldn't guess his mind either. After sitting down on the chair brought by the front desk, he folded Erlang's legs and started waiting for the time.

Tian Sheng came over for more than an hour, and it took him an hour to come back from the factory.

It seems that Tiancheng's people are coming soon.

Thinking, Fu Jingting raised his arms, looked at the time for a while, tapped his knees lightly with his fingers, and stared at the door from time to time, expressing the word "waiting" incisively and vividly.

If he didn't leave, Assistant Zhang naturally didn't dare to leave, so he just sat behind him and waited with him.

And the front desk behind them looked at the two largest Buddhas in the group, and the smile on their faces almost stiffened.

What is this called.

Why did these two Buddhas stay here and not leave?

When they were here, she was under so much pressure that she couldn't concentrate on her work, and she didn't even dare to breathe loudly, for fear of attracting the attention of the two great Buddhas.

Hey

, the front desk rubbed his stiff cheeks and smiled bitterly in his heart.

Usually in the group, they are either proud of who sees Mr. Fu the most times every day, or discuss Mr. Fu's beauty in the prosperous world.

She even imagined that Mr. Fu appeared in front of her, specifically to let her appreciate Mr. Fu's beauty in the prosperous world, making her the most dazzling and enviable cub in the group.

But now, her fantasies have become reality, Mr. Fu really appeared in front of her and didn't leave, but sat down.

However, she didn't dare to imagine what she had imagined, staring at President Fu with a crazy face, admiring President Fu's prosperous beauty, and she didn't even dare to take a peek.

I was afraid of being caught by Assistant Zhang or President Fu and fired immediately.

After all, in the past, it was not without those female employees with ulterior motives who secretly followed President Fu and stared at President Fu, but without exception, they were all cleaned up by President Fu and Assistant Zhang.

So now, all the female employees in the group, even if they still have ideas in their hearts, dare not really put them into action.

Otherwise, the ambition is not achieved, the job is still lost, and the file must be recorded in the file, and the job will not be found in the future.

So don't watch it, absolutely don't watch it, absolutely don't watch it.

The front desk clenched the pen in his hand and warned himself in his heart that he must not go to see President Fu secretly.

Although President Fu caused a lot of pressure on her there, she must hold back and wait for President Fu to leave.

However, the front desk is under a lot of psychological pressure at the moment, even after passing other employees entering and leaving the hall, the pressure is quite high at the moment.

None of them thought that the big boss was not staying in his office at this time, but was actually sitting at the front desk in the hall.

Those who don't know, thought the big boss came to the front desk, or came here specifically to catch some problematic employees.

In short, as long as the employees passing by the hall, when they see Fu Jingting, their footsteps subconsciously slow down and become lighter, and they dare not let the air out. I was afraid that I would be called over for questioning.

However, while they were scared, they also thought it was funny.

Isn't it funny, the task at the top of the pyramid of the two groups, one person sits on a simple chair that is completely inconsistent with their identity, as well as the clothes and temperament around them, at the front desk, still staring at the door, this scene, how funny is it? .

Therefore, some employees couldn't help laughing after they walked out of Fu Jingting and Assistant Zhang's line of sight. They even took out their mobile phones and posted what they saw and heard to various groups in the group.

After a while, the entire group knew that their boss came back, but instead of going back to the office, he sat in the hall, like the doorman, hahaha.

Assistant Zhang didn't know that he and Fu Jingting had been laughed at by the employees of the group, but he could feel the changes in the eyes of the employees who passed by.

Surprised, cautious, evasive, and then refrained from laughing.

Don't think, he doesn't know what they're laughing at.

It's nothing more than laughing at him and Mr. Fu sitting here.

Also, the place where the two group leaders should sit is a luxurious and spacious office with comfortable and soft office chairs.

Instead of the hall where people come and go at the moment, there are two chairs that are a bit old and have been sat by an unknown number of people.

Even, they should be dealing with various documents worth hundreds of millions at the moment, instead of sitting here staring at the gate like a fool.

All in all, the face was thrown in this time.

Assistant Zhang thought helplessly, and simply lowered his head and covered his face.

And all of this was done by President Fu.

But Mr. Fu was still staring at the watch very seriously, or staring at the door, not realizing that the two of them had become a joke in the eyes of the employees.

However, he didn't dare to remind him, otherwise it would definitely be him who was scolded.

Hey

Assistant Zhang sighed with a headache.

There is no way, things are already like this, they have become a joke and shame, what else can he do?

Of course, continue to accompany you!

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 799

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 799

Don't even think about it

Although Assistant Zhang thought of being open-minded, at the same time, he was begging in his heart that the people from Tiancheng Group would come sooner.

Come one minute early, he and Mr. Fu can save one minute of shame.

Maybe God heard Assistant Zhang's heart, and couldn't bear Assistant Zhang to continue to accompany Fu Jingting to lose face.

Soon, a man in a suit with a thermal bucket walked in from the door.

Seeing the man, Assistant Zhang suddenly stood up and said excitedly to Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, Tiancheng's person has arrived. I have seen the thermal insulation bucket in that person's hand. Miss Rong used it when she took care of you before."

Fu Jingting I was looking at my watch, and when I heard Assistant Zhang's call, I immediately raised my head.

Sure enough, the familiar thermal insulation bucket appeared in front of him.

As for the person carrying the heat preservation bucket, Fu Jingting selectively ignored him.

Fu Jingting's thin lips twitched, finally got up, and walked towards the man.

The man was quite surprised when he saw Fu Jingting walking towards him, "Mr. Fu."

"Give it to me." Fu Jingting stretched out his hand directly.

The man immediately handed over the heat preservation bucket knowingly, and said with a respectful smile, "Mr. Fu, this is the soup that our chairman gave you, let me bring it over, it should still be hot, let me tell you to drink it while it's hot. ."

Fu Jingting carried the heat preservation bucket, his voice was gentle, "I see, you can go back."

"Okay." The man nodded.

Fu Jingting turned around and walked towards the elevator.

Assistant Zhang quickly followed.

After the two disappeared in the elevator, the front desk lady was relieved.

Great, the two giant Buddhas have finally left, and she seems to be alive, so she doesn't need to be under a lot of pressure and be careful.

The lady at the front desk wiped the cold sweat on her face and showed a smile of the rest of her life. Then she picked up her phone and quickly sent what she just saw to the group.

The employees in the group are all guessing the purpose of the boss sitting in the lobby, and there are all kinds of guesses.

Now, when I heard the lady at the front desk say that the boss was sitting in the lobby because he had to wait for Miss Rong to cook the soup in person, everyone sighed.

They never thought that this was the reason.

However, the female employees were all very excited. The boss was able to wait in the lobby just to take a portion of the soup that Miss Rong cooked. It can be seen that the boss is such a gentle man, and he is a man who only warms to Miss Rong alone.

Such a man is called a good man.

Then, some male employees in the group naturally became Fu Jingting's control group and were dissed.

But those male employees didn't dare to express their anger.

After all, who asked the female employees to compare the boss to them, they dared to lose their temper, doesn't that mean that they are dissatisfied with the boss?

If this is the case, they are sure that within ten minutes, a boss will come to talk to them.

So what else can be done?

Bear with it!

Fu Jingting returned to his office, and Assistant Zhang followed him in.

Originally wanted to ask which documents should be taken down and distributed to various departments first, but Fu Jingting said first, "Bring me a bowl." Well

, in order to drink soup, work was thrown aside.

Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes in his heart, but still responded with a smile on his face, and went to the hot water room to get a bowl and a spoon.

When he brought it over, Fu Jingting had already opened the insulation bucket.

The soup was still hot, and it was exuding billowing white smoke, accompanied by the aroma of beef bone soup, which made people drool.

Assistant Zhang sniffed twice, swallowed his saliva, and stared at the heat preservation bucket without blinking, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong's soup is delicious."

“Of course.” Fu Jingting raised his chin slightly, A proud expression on the face.

His little leaves are the best, can the soup be fragrant?

Seeing Fu Jingting’s proud look, Assistant Zhang rolled his eyes.

Are you complimenting him?

What is he so proud of!

Although he thought so, Assistant Zhang didn’t dare to say so, and handed over the bowl and spoon.

After Fu Jingting took it, he gave himself a bowl.

This soup has been boiled for a long time, and the soup has turned white. This is the proof that all the essence and nutrients in the beef bones have been boiled out.

This shows how precious this soup is.

Assistant Zhang swallowed again and looked at the white soup with a few emerald green onions scattered on the soup, and he couldn’t look away.

The combination of white and green is simply crazy, and the soup is delicious when you look at it.

“President Fu, that.” Assistant Zhang said with a twinkle in his eyes.

Fu Jingting pulled the chair and sat down, raised his eyes to look at him, “What?”

Assistant Zhang’s eyes fell on the remaining soup in the thermal insulation bucket, rubbed his hands, and laughed twice, “President Fu”

he meant it very much. obvious.

Fu Jingting’s face sank, “Do you want to drink it too?”

Assistant Zhang saw that he understood what he was thinking, his eyes lit up, and he nodded again and again, “Yes, Miss Rong’s craftsmanship is really good, this soup is really delicious, so”

” No!” Fu Jingting interrupted him mercilessly and broke his expectations.

Assistant Zhang’s eyes widened, “President Fu, why?”

Fu Jingting sneered, "This is the soup that my lover made me. You want to drink it, but there is no door. If you want to drink it, find a girlfriend and let her cook it for you."

"Assistant Zhang lowered his head in disappointment.

Looking for a girlfriend?

It's not that easy.

If it was so easy, he was thirty years old, couldn't he find it?

Seeing Assistant Zhang standing there with his head drooping, Fu Jingting put down his spoon and frowned with disgust, "What are you still doing standing here, why haven't you gone out? Don't think that if you stand here, I will be soft-hearted and leave quickly."

He He waved his hand, urged him impatiently, and even pulled the thermal insulation bucket in front of him, as if he was afraid that the thermal insulation bucket would be robbed.

Assistant Zhang's mouth twitched and twitched, speechless.

Does this make him a robber?

Hmph, isn't it just a bowl of soup, he is not rare!

"Okay, I'll go out now." Assistant Zhang scolded inwardly, but smiled.

Fu Jingting ignored him, lowered his head and drank the soup seriously.

Assistant Zhang pouted, his eyes turned around on the heat preservation bucket again, and then he sighed, turned and walked towards the door.

After he went out, Fu Jingting snorted, and the corners of his lips raised a smug arc.

Want to drink his soup, there is no door!

This is what Rong Shu cooked for him, but it can't be cheap for others.

While drinking the soup, Fu Jingting took out his mobile phone and made a call to Rong Shu.

As soon as Rong Shu came out of the bathroom, she heard the phone ring.

She shook off the water stains on her hands, walked to the desk, picked up her mobile phone, and saw Fu Jingting's call, her face instantly became pleasantly surprised, she quickly tapped the answer button and answered the phone, "Hello. ?"

Hearing Rong Shu's voice, Fu Jingting's heart almost softened into a puddle of water, "Are you busy?"

he asked.

Rong Shu shook her head, "I'm not busy, but you. Are you finished? You haven't replied to the news in the morning, so you must be too busy to make time.

"I'm done for the time being, but after a two-hour break, I'll go to the construction site in the afternoon, and I may be back late at night, so you can eat by yourself, don't wait for me." Fu Jingting said after taking a sip of soup.

"Okay, I see." Rong Shu nodded, but her brows furrowed.

He didn't rest all night last night, even if he was busy during the day, he actually had to work overtime at night.

How can this body endure it?

Rong Shu sighed, but did not persuade Fu Jingting not to work overtime.

She is also the chairman of a group. She knows a lot of things. It doesn't mean that she can let go. After all, the employees under her command are all waiting for their wages.

She was worried about his body, so she could only start from other places to make up for him.

Thinking, Rong Shu asked again, "Have you received the soup?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 800

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 800

The Rival's Questioning

Fu Jingting hummed, "I got it, I'm drinking it."

Then he scooped up a spoonful of soup and made the sound of water, "Did you hear it?"

Rong Shu smiled and nodded, "I heard it, is it delicious? I've been cooking for a long time."

"It's delicious." Fu Jingting nodded slightly, then frowned and complained, "Zhang Cheng was there at the time, and he wanted to drink it so much that he asked me to come."

"Oh?" Rong Shu was surprised. He raised his eyebrows, then smiled, "It seems that my craft is good, and Assistant Zhang thinks it is good."

"I didn't give him a drink." Fu Jingting snorted, "This is the soup you made for me, it's not cheap. People."

Hearing his strong tone, Rong Shu was amused, "Then don't you think you are too domineering?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head slightly, "I'm just protecting my things, how can it be domineering? And you gave it to me, so what would I give to someone else?"

"That's right." Rong Shu nodded.

Well, he was so domineering, she was actually quite happy.

After all, no one really likes what they send out, and it is passed on to others.

She was naturally pleased that he could do this.

"By the way, that Su Man apologized to me today." Rong Shu suddenly thought of this and said.

Fu Jingting paused for a moment when he was drinking the soup, and soon returned to normal. He nodded slightly, "It's fine if you apologize."

He was still thinking, if the woman doesn't apologize in the past two days, then he will ask someone to urge him. Just a moment.

"How's her apologetic attitude?" Fu Jingting asked again.

Busy today, he didn't have time to understand this, so he didn't know about it.

Rong Shu sneered, "Attitude? It's disgusting."

Fu Jingting frowned, "What's going on?"

"Actually, it's not a big deal, it's just that"

Rong Shu told Fu Jingting what Su Man looked like when he apologized.

After Fu Jingting heard this, his brows were tightly knitted.

Rong Shu rubbed her temples and said, "In short, she is deliberately guiding netizens."

"I'll let Zhang Cheng deal with it." Fu Jingting said in a deep voice.

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, at that time Secretary Tong also said to deal with it, but I also rejected it. Anyway, there is no intersection in the future, so there is no need to do other things. Anyway, from the beginning, I also knew this woman. She won't sincerely apologize, she will definitely make some small moves, so everything she does is just my guess. To me, she is a clown who jumps on the beam, don't pay too much attention, on the contrary, pay too much attention, Instead, she will stick to her."

When Fu Jingting heard what she said, the anger between his brows eased a lot, "Okay, then forget it.

"

Those who move him will pay the price.

She is kind, he is not.

Originally, he asked that Su Man to apologize to Rong Shu, even if it was forgiveness.

But I didn't expect that Su Man's apology would cause trouble.

If so, take responsibility for your actions.

Thinking, Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Rong Shu didn't know that this careful man had already decided to trouble Su Man in private. Hearing that the man dismissed the idea of taking action, he smiled slightly.

After that, the two said something else, and after a while, they said something else. The phone hangs up.

"Zhang Cheng." After Fu Jingting put down the phone, he called Assistant Zhang in.

When Assistant Zhang came in, he saw Fu Jingting standing behind the desk, gently cleaning up the tableware and heat preservation bucket.

That action is very much like a good family woman and a man.

Assistant Zhang looked away directly.

No eye to see, no eye to see.

This is definitely not his life idiot boss who only knows work.

He didn't even know, when did the boss become so skilled in doing these trivial things.

Without thinking too much, Assistant Zhang asked with a cough, "Mr. Fu, what are your orders?" Fu

Jingting put aside the cleaned tableware and heat preservation bucket, took out two tissues and wiped his fingers, and then his voice became cold. "Have you seen Su Man's apology?"

"Apologize?" Assistant Zhang was stunned.

Now, his appearance shows that he did not look at it.

Fu Jingting wasn't angry either. After all, Assistant Zhang was really busy today, so it's not surprising that he didn't understand this.

"Su Man apologized to Xiaoye Ye today, but the attitude of apology was very insincere." Fu Jingting dropped the used tissue, sat down again, and said with a cold face.

Assistant Zhang frowned, "I really don't know that, sorry Boss Fu, I'll take a look."

He said, and quickly took out his mobile phone to check it online.

Although Rong Shu made the public relations department suppress most of the enthusiasm about Su Man's apology, Assistant Zhang could still find it if he wanted to search.

No, Assistant Zhang soon saw the live video of Su Man's apology.

Seeing Su Man crying and chirping, it seemed like an apology, but in fact, she revealed to netizens that she was forced to apologize and that she was innocent. Assistant Zhang's face turned black with anger.

"This woman is really immortal!" Assistant Zhang scolded through gritted teeth.

Fu Jingting looked at him, "Do you know why I called you here?"

Assistant Zhang nodded, "Don't worry, Mr. Fu, I will teach her a lesson."

Fu Jingting snorted, "Don't make a big deal, she just apologized to Xiao Ye Zi, if something big happens at this juncture, it is very likely that people will suspect that Xiao Ye did it, and it will cause her trouble."

“Don’t worry . Well, Mr. Fu, I know what to do.” Assistant Zhang pushed up his glasses, and cold light flashed in his eyes behind the glasses , “I just let her have a bad life and career, it’s just unfortunate, it’s definitely a sight to behold. If she doesn’t come out, someone is trying to fix her.”

Fu Jingting snorted and waved his hand, “Go for it.”

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang turned around and went out.

Fu Jingting’s eyes fell on the thermal insulation bucket, ready to take it to the kitchen to wash it.

As a result, before he could do anything, the phone rang again.

Fu Jingting frowned, and picked up the phone impatiently. When he saw the caller ID, not only a hint of surprise flashed in his deep and cold eyes, but he quickly returned to calm.

How is he?

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips and did not intend to answer the call. With a swipe of his thumb, he hung up the phone.

However, just a few seconds after hanging up, the phone came to mind again, just like the soul song, there was a tendency that he didn’t answer and kept calling.

Fu Jingting’s face turned black, he answered the phone impatiently, and put the phone to his ear, “What’s the matter with you?”

His tone was very impolite and impatient.

If it weren’t for the fact that this person might go to complain to Xiaoye Ye and talk nonsense about him, he wouldn’t answer the call to save face, but just turned off the phone.

“Fu Jingting, what do you mean, are you sorry for Shushu again?” On the other end of the phone, there was Lu Qi’s angry growl.

He was sitting in his office chair, holding his mobile phone and holding the desk all the time. Because he was so angry, his handsome face was flushed, his temples were bulging, and his eyes were red, as if he was going to eat people. It was as if his body was shaking slightly.

It can be seen how angry and angry he is at this moment.

again?

Hearing this word, Fu Jingting's whole body became cold, his face became gloomy, his eyes were sullen, and his voice was cold and emotionless, "Lu Qi, what are you talking about? When am I sorry for Xiaoye Ye again?"

Recommended Novels