

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 81-82

Chapter 81 Good News

This is the first time she has called him since the divorce!

Just don't know why.

"Fu Jinglin is here, Mr. Fu, please take him back." Rong Shu said with a headache looking at the boy sitting on the doormat.

Fu Jingting frowned, "Jinglin went to your place again?"

"Yeah, I can't even drive away."

"I see, I'll come here." Fu Jingting replied.

Rong Shu didn't have anything to say to him, and just hung up the phone.

Fu Jingting looked at the screen that had jumped back to the menu, pursed his thin lips, got up and walked towards the office door.

About an hour later, Fu Jingting came to the door of Rong Shu's apartment.

"Brother!" Seeing Fu Jingting, Fu Jinglin was like a mouse seeing a cat, and he quickly stood up from the ground, "Why are you here?"

"I'll take you back." Fu Jingting glanced at the door behind him, and Shen Shen sound.

Fu Jinglin didn't dare not to listen, and lowered his head, "Brother, how did you know I was here?"

Fu Jingting didn't answer him, but went forward and knocked on the door.

The door opened soon, and Rong Shu stood against the edge of the shoe cabinet with a cane under her arm.

Fu Jingting looked at her like this, with a hint of imperceptible concern flashing in his eyes, and his voice softened a lot, "How are your feet?"

"Not bad, don't stop!" Rong Shu replied lightly.

Fu Jinglin looked at her and then at Fu Jingting, "Brother, you don't seem to be surprised by her feet at all, did you already know she was injured?"

Fu Jingting still ignored him, watching Rong Shu for a moment in silence , “I’ll have someone send some supplements later.”

“No need.” Rong Shu refused directly.

Fu Jingting said with a straight face, “Rong Shu, can you stop being so stubborn?”

“Why am I so stubborn?” Rong Shu laughed angrily at his words, “Is it stubborn if I don’t want your supplements? What’s the truth!”

“I said, your foot was injured in my hotel, I Responsible.” Fu Jingting said solemnly.

Rong Shu waved her hand, “I don’t need you to be responsible, I just want to stay away from you, and you are chasing after you like this, aren’t you afraid that Miss Gu will be unhappy when she finds out? I don’t want to be murdered by Miss Gu again. Injury.”

“She won’t.” Fu Jingting frowned, a little displeased.

Man Yin had already promised him that he would not do those things again.

Rong Shu hehe two times, “Since you are so sure, then you should be happy. Alright two, it’s getting late, I have to rest, please.”

She made a gesture of invitation, indicating that the two of them could be okay. gone.

Fu Jingting watched her for a while, and took Fu Jinglin to leave.

Suddenly, Rong Shu stopped them again, “Wait a minute.”

Fu Jingting was inexplicably happy in his heart, but he didn’t show it, and turned around, “What else?”

Rong Shu pointed at Fu Jinglin, “President Fu, please You guys are optimistic about your brother in the future, don’t come to me to disturb me and cause me trouble.”

Fu Jinglin replied dissatisfiedly, “I’m not causing you trouble.”

“Oh? Isn’t it?” Rong Shu crooked He tilted his head, “Believe it or not, if I called Ms. Wang Shuqin now and told her that you were with me, would she immediately run over and scold me for seducing his son?”

“I…” Fu Jinglin choked on his throat. Suddenly there was nothing to say, and the face of Qing Shi Junxiu turned red.

He couldn’t deny it.

Because Mom can definitely do it.

“So don’t come again in the future. I have helped you twice, and I have done my best. What I want most now is to break up with your Fu family, understand?”

Rong Shu glanced at Fu Jinglin indifferently, and finally settled on Fu Jingting’s face.

Fu Jingting looked at the door in front of her, but her eyes appeared in her mind.

She used to have affection for him in those eyes, but now it’s completely gone, only coldness remains.

This shows that she really put him down!

Realizing this, Fu Jingting’s heart jerked, a bit astringent and a little painful.

Rong Shu clearly put him down, shouldn’t he be happy, because he doesn’t have to bear a person’s feelings anymore.

But why is he not only not happy now, but his heart is hurting instead, and he is a little empty, as if he has lost something very important.

Looking at Fu Jingting’s clenched fists, Fu Jinglin swallowed his saliva and asked cautiously, “Brother, what are you doing?” Could it

be that the eldest brother was angry because of the bad attitude of the woman Rong Shu just now? Want to punch someone?

This will not work!

Thinking, Fu Jinglin quickly persuaded, “Brother, let me tell you...”

“Go!” Fu Jingting interrupted him, turning around and walking towards the elevator.

Fu Jinglin was stunned for a moment, then looked at Rong Shu’s door, picked up the basketball on the ground and chased after him.

Behind the door, watching the two leave, Rong Shu breathed a sigh of relief, closed the visible lid, and went back to the bedroom.

The next day, Rong Shu was woken up by the sound of the phone.

She took out the cell phone by the bedside without looking at it, and put it to her ear, “Hello, who is it?”

“Mr. Rong, it’s me!” On the phone, Tong Xi’s beautiful voice came.

Rong Shu opened her eyes and sat up, "What's the matter?"

"Good thing, just now those banks called and said that they could continue to lend to us, and the banks that made loans also said that they could continue to repay the loan on time." Tong Xi said in a tone of joy that could not hide his joy.

Rong Shu also smiled happily, "That's great."

"Yeah, those banks also said that they caused us trouble yesterday, and they are going to drop the interest rate of 0.5 for us. They are in the company now. Boss, when are you coming over?"

"I'll pack up right away, you treat them well."

"Okay." Tong Xi nodded.

Rong Shu put down the phone and breathed a sigh of relief.

Tiansheng's crisis was finally resolved.

Then Gao Meiling should also pay the price for her own actions, right?

Thinking about it, Rong Shu immediately searched for relevant news online.

Sure enough, a lot of news about the Gao family accident jumped out.

Gao Meiling's father has been demoted, and his uncles and uncles have also been dismissed. The Gao family's power has completely shrunk by half. In the future, it will no longer be the number one aristocratic family in Nanjiang, and will be reduced to the last.

This is still the best result that the old man of the Gao family was still alive.

If the old man of the Gao family is gone, Gao Meiling's father will also be dismissed, and the Gao family will completely withdraw from the circle of aristocratic families and become an ordinary family.

And it was Gao Meiling who caused all this.

In the future, Gao Meiling will hate Gu Manyin to death.

"Heh..." Rong Shu couldn't help laughing, not in a good mood.

And just as she guessed, Gao Meiling really hated Gu Manyin.

At this time, Gao Meiling was standing in front of the Li family's mansion, holding up her mobile phone with a distorted face, and called Gu Manyin.

And on her body, she can no longer see the shadow of the usual arrogant daughter, only full of hatred and hideousness, which made her beautiful face ugly.

The call was quickly answered, and Gu Manyin's soft voice recalled, "Miss Gao, do you have anything to do with me?"

"Gu Manyin!" Gao Meiling squeezed out three words through gritted teeth.

Gu Manyin was stunned for a moment, then forced a smile, "Miss Gao, what's wrong with you?"

"Gu Manyin, you still have the face to ask me what's wrong!"

Gao Meiling yelled regardless of her image, "It's all you, If it weren't for you to teach Rong Shu a lesson, I wouldn't be caught and used against the Gao family. Now that something happened to the Gao family, everyone in the family blames me, and Zhennan wants to divorce me. I've become a human being. Are you happy about the existence of people shouting?"

Chapter 82 Do You Dislike Me?

Gu Manyin lowered her eyelids to hide the dark look in her eyes, but replied in a panic, "I didn't, Miss Gao, you misunderstood, I..."

"You don't need to say it!" Gao Meiling interrupted her with a sneer, "Gu Manyin, please remember it for me, we will end our friendship, I will never let you go, just wait and see!" After the

words were finished, Gao Meiling cut off the phone.

Gu Manyin looked at the phone screen and pursed her pale lips.

In fact, she had already seen the news of the accident at Gao's family in the morning, and she had long been prepared that Gao Meiling would blame her.

I just didn't expect that Gao Meiling hated her so deeply, and threatened to let her go.

Gu Manyin clenched her hands, and her heart began to feel a little nervous.

Although the Gao family has lost power, they are still in the officialdom. If she wants to deal with her or the Gu family, she can still do it, so she has to do something.

Thinking of this, Gu Manyin bit her lower lip, and then twisted her arm fiercely, tears streaming down her eyes, she picked up her bag and walked out of the room, asking the driver to take him to the Fu Group.

Everyone in the Fu Group knew her, and no one stopped her.

Gu Manyin went to the top floor smoothly and pushed open Fu Jingting's office.

"Jing Ting..." Gu Manyin walked in with tears in her eyes, and called out to Fu Jingting choked up.

Fu Jingting was talking to Cheng Huai about work. At a critical moment, she suddenly came in and the two had to stop.

"Yo, what's wrong with Miss Gu?" Cheng Huai touched his chin and looked at Gu Manyin playfully.

Gu Manyin ignored him and just looked at Fu Jingting with tears in her eyes.

Fu Jingting put down the document in his hand, stood up, frowned and asked, "Manyin, what's the matter with you?"

"

Fu Jingting raised his arms in the air for a few seconds, then put them down, put his arms around her shoulders and back, and patted her lightly.

"You go out first." He said this to Cheng Huai.

Cheng Huai shrugged, glanced meaningfully at Gu Manyin in his arms, turned around and went out.

Only Gu Manyin and Fu Jingting were left in the office.

Gu Manyin then withdrew from his arms, raised her head, and said aggrievedly, "Jing Ting, something happened to Miss Gao's house, Miss Gao blamed me for the fault, and said she would not let me go, obviously... it's obviously not me. Let her deal with Miss Rong, why does she blame me, I don't understand."

"Deal with Rong Shu?" Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, "What's the matter?" Gu Manyin felt a little angry.

She said so much.

He caught these four words!

Although she thought so in her heart, Gu Manyin didn't dare to show it, and sobbed back, "Miss Gao came to see me in the hospital yesterday and asked me how I got into the hospital. I said that I was kidnapped by Miss Rong's suitors, and then Miss Gao

went He said he wanted to avenge me and troubled Miss Rong, but I stopped her, but she didn't listen, and now Miss Gao is blaming me, saying that I killed her and the Gao family..."

She seemed to be greatly wronged, As he spoke, he cried again.

Fu Jingting felt distressed when she saw how sad she was crying, raised her head and wiped her tears with a tissue, "Okay, don't cry."

"Jingting, now Miss Gao says she won't let me go, I What should I do? I'm so scared. f"
Gu Manyin looked at him with red eyes.

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed a bit cold, "Don't worry, I won't let her hurt you."

"Well, I trust you Jingting." Gu Manyin sniffed, leaning against his chest, a pair of dependent pattern.

However, where he couldn't see her, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, and a dark light of success flashed in her eyes.

With his protection, Gao Meiling would not be able to become a climate.

Because the Fu family is not a simple businessman.

"Aren't you afraid now?" Fu Jingting wiped the last tears from the corners of Gu Manyin's eyes with his thumb. g

Gu Manyin shook his head, "Don't be afraid, Jing Ting, you are so kind to me."

"You are my fiancée, of course I will treat you well, and when we first met six years ago, I said , I will protect you forever, have you forgotten?" Fu Jingting looked at her tenderly.

Gu Manyin nodded with a tearful smile, "Of course I remember, I didn't expect that you didn't forget it."

"I won't forget, everything about you will be firmly in my heart." Fu Jingting pointed. Take a look at the temples.

Gu Manyin's eyes flashed slightly, and her smile was a little unnatural, "Actually, the past is already in the past tense. Many of my habits have changed. Jing Ting, you should forget it."

"Forgot?" Fu Jingting frowned. .

Gu Manyin put her arms around his neck, "Yeah, remember that I'm not good now?"

Fu Jingting looked at her expectant gaze, and his thin lips moved, "Okay." "Jingting, you are so kind!" Gu Man Yin stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the face, then his eyes fell on his lips, and his lips slowly leaned over.

Fu Jingting did not dodge, and bowed his head in cooperation.

But just when Gu Manyin's lips were about to touch his, Rong Shu's face suddenly flashed in his mind.

Fu Jingting immediately pushed Gu Manyin away.

Gu Manyin was stunned, staring at him blankly, her eyes reddened, "Jing Ting, you pushed me away again?"

Fu Jingting also knew that his actions hurt her a little, so he lowered his eyes apologetically, "Sorry, Man Yin, this is the office..."

"Do you despise me?" Gu Manyin bit her lip tightly.

Fu Jingting looked at her, "Why do you think so?"

"Isn't it?" Gu Manyin's tears rolled in her eyes again, "Did you dislike me being touched by other men, so you pushed me away?" No.

"

"Then why did you push me away, tell me!" Gu Manyin looked at him sadly.

Fu Jingting rubbed his eyebrows, not knowing how to speak.

At this moment, Assistant Zhang pushed the door and came in, "Mr. Fu, all the directors have arrived, are you going now?"

Fu Jingting was relieved at the arrival of Assistant Zhang, "I'll go right away."

"Okay." Assistant Zhang closed the door.

Fu Jingting put his hand on Gu Manyin's shoulder, "Okay Manyin, I'll go to the meeting first, and I'll say something later."

"Okay." Gu Manyin nodded reluctantly.

Only then did Fu Jingting go out with confidence.

Gu Manyin looked at the direction he was leaving, and slowly clenched her palms.

It was the third time, and it was the third time he had rejected her.

She didn't know what he was rejecting, but it would never go on like this. He kept saying that he loved her, but he didn't touch her, which made her feel very insecure.

She had to find a chance to cook with him, so that she could completely tie him to her side.

On the way to the conference room, Fu Jingting suddenly said to Assistant Zhang behind him, "You will go to the Finance Department to receive a month's bonus."

"Huh?" Assistant Zhang was a little silly.

Well done, why suddenly give him a bonus?

Fu Jingting did not explain, and said, "In addition, buy some supplements that are good for sprains and send them to Rong Shu."

Assistant Zhang knew that it was yesterday's elevator accident and nodded, "Understood."

Fu Jingting didn't speak anymore, he pushed open the door of the conference room and went in.

Assistant Zhang stayed outside and called people to buy supplements.

Soon, Rong Shu received a call from the front desk, "Mr. Rong, someone has sent you a lot of things, do you need to bring them up?"

Rong Shu sent the bank presidents away and came out of the reception room, "What?"

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Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 83-84

Chapter 83 Health Supplements

"I don't know either." The front desk shook his head.

Rong Shu pondered for two seconds, "Okay, I'll get down right away."

After the call, Rong Shu put down the phone, walked towards the elevator with a cane, and Tong Xi followed behind her.

When she came to the front desk on the first floor of the building, Rong Shu asked, "Where's the stuff?" The

front desk took out a large cardboard box, "It's all here."

Rong Shu looked at the box on the table, it was sealed, she couldn't see what was inside, outside There is no information about the person who sent the item.

Secretary Tong reached out and bumped the box, "Mr. Rong, it's quite heavy."

"Open it and have a look." Rong Shu told the front desk.

The front desk took out a knife, opened the box, and immediately found all kinds of exquisitely packaged bottles and jars.

Secretary Tong took out a jar and looked at it, and said in surprise, "Mr. Rong, this is the most famous health care product abroad, and it has a remarkable effect on bone healing. A jar costs tens of thousands of dollars. There are so many jars here. People who are so generous in stuff."

Can spend so much money to buy so many supplements for President Rong.

The person who gave things must be a loyal follower of President Rong.

Hearing this, Rong Shu frowned, "Put the things in and seal them again."

"Hey?" Tong Xi was stunned for a moment, "Mr. Rong, don't you plan to accept it?"

"No." Rong Shu replied, turned around and left, "Let someone send these things back to the Fu Group."

"The Fu Group?" Tong Xi opened his mouth in surprise.

It turned out that these things were sent by President Fu, so it is no wonder that President Rong did not accept them.

"Secretary Tong, why do you think President Fu wants to send these supplements to President Rong? This is not the first time to send something?" The front desk was gossipy, "Isn't there a relationship between President Fu and President Rong?"

"How do I know!" Tong Xi put the supplements back, "Okay, don't talk nonsense about the boss's business, you can have these sent over."

"Yes." The front desk nodded.

Tong Xi chased after Rong Shu.

Rong Shu has returned to the office and is calling Fu Jingting, "What do you mean?"

“What do you mean?” Fu Jingting was on his way back to the office after the meeting.

Rong Shu took a breath and looked a little bad, “Are those health products your masterpiece?”

He said last night that he would have people give her some supplements.

She had already refused, but he didn’t expect him to send it over.

“I sent it.” Fu Jingting nodded and admitted.

Rong Shu smiled coldly, “Mr. Fu, I already said I don’t want it, why do you still send it?”

Is she questioning him?

Fu Jingting’s face sank, “I also said that you had an accident at my place, and I am responsible.”

“Responsibility?” Rong Shu seemed to have heard a big joke, and laughed sarcastically, “Mr. Fu, When I was your wife, you never fulfilled any responsibility to me, but now that you are divorced, you like to be responsible for me, don’t you think it’s funny.”

Hearing the sarcasm in her tone, Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids and didn’t say.

Because he couldn’t refute her words.

Even he himself doesn’t know why he must be responsible for her.

“I’ve already sent those health care products to you, don’t send them any more in the future, I don’t need them!” After Rong Shu finished speaking, she cut off the phone.

Fu Jingting stopped and looked at the mobile phone screen with complicated and inexplicable eyes.

Seeing that he didn’t leave suddenly, Assistant Zhang also stopped, “Mr. Fu?”

“You said... what’s wrong with me?” Fu Jingting put down the phone and asked suddenly.

Why do you care so much about Rong Shu?

Assistant Zhang was confused, “Mr. Fu, what’s wrong?”

Fu Jingting’s thin lips moved, and just as he was about to speak, a charming figure came out of his office and hugged his arm intimately, “Jing Ting, is the meeting over?”

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, "Man Yin, why are you still here?"

Gu Manyin pouted, a little unhappy, "I haven't left, I've been waiting for you, yet you still ask me why I'm here."

"Sorry, I thought you were gone. ." Fu Jingting stroked her hair apologetically.

Gu Manyin looked at the time on the phone, "Jing Ting, how about I go to your place at night? My aunt just sent me a message saying that she bought my favorite food."

"Okay." Fu Jingting nodded in agreement .

Gu Manyin had a bright smile on her face.

At this moment, a security guard came out of the elevator with a box, "Mr. Fu, this is God..." Before the

security guard's words were finished, Fu Jingting interrupted him immediately, "Since the thing has been delivered, you can put it down."

This is If Man Yin knew about the health care products that Rong Shu returned, he would have to think more about it.

The security left the cardboard box and left.

Gu Manyin looked at the box on the ground curiously, "Jing Ting, what is that box?"

"Health care products." Fu Jingting's thin lips parted slightly, and replied three words lightly.

Assistant Zhang suddenly understood why he had interrupted the security guard just now.

"What health supplements?" Gu Manyin walked over, opened the box, and saw the contents, her eyes lit up, "That's it, it's hard to buy this, my dad didn't have it in his last appointment, Jing Ting, You actually bought so much at once."

"At that moment, I asked someone to send these to my uncle." Fu Jingting said.

Gu Manyin returned to him, "Thank you Jingting."

"No need." Fu Jingting's lips pulled together.

That's it, Rong Shu is right. After a divorce, don't have any more contact.

And his intuition told him that if he kept in touch, it might become an uncontrollable situation in the future. e

suppressing his inner emotions, Fu Jingting took Gu Manyin's hand, "Let's go, go to my house."

"Yeah." Gu Manyin nodded heavily with a smile.

After Fu Jingting instructed Assistant Zhang to deliver the health care products to Gu's house, he took Gu Manyin away.

Back at Fu Mansion, it was already an hour later.

Wang Shuqin heard the sound of the car early, and came out of the house with a handful of melon seeds to greet her.

Seeing Gu Manyin getting out of the car, she happily walked over and took her hand, "Manyin, you've come."

"Auntie." Gu Manyin called out softly, then lowered her head. Watching Wang Shuqin hold her hand.

There was also a piece of melon seed skin with saliva on his hand, which made people nauseated.

The smile on Gu Manyin's face froze, and a look of disgust flashed in his eyes, but he pulled his hand back without a trace.

Fu Jingting parked the car and came over, and saw two women standing there, "Why don't you go in."

"Wait for you." Gu Manyin took a step towards him, pulled away from Wang Shuqin, and took his arm.

Wang Shuqin laughed and said, "Jing Ting, Manyin really sticks to you, you have to treat her well."

"I know Mom, let's go in." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he walked inside with Gu Manyin.

The three entered the house, and the huge living room suddenly became lively.

Gu Manyin let go of Fu Jingting's arm, "Jingting, I'll go to the bathroom first."

She wanted to quickly wash the disgusting bacteria off her hands.

She couldn't take it for a moment.

"Go." Fu Jingting thought she was really going to the toilet, and raised her chin slightly.

Gu Manyin immediately stepped up and walked towards the bathroom.

Fu Jingting took off his coat, "Mom, where's Jinglin?"

"Upstairs." Wang Shuqin replied angrily.

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

"I'm not angry with that kid. I asked him to quit the basketball team and take a good college entrance examination. He insisted that he wouldn't listen. Now he's angry with me and locks himself in the room." Wang Shuqin Knocked the melon seeds and said.

Fu Jingting rubbed his eyebrows, "I'll go see him."

Chapter 84 Familiar Letters

"Look what, doesn't he like to be alone? Let him be alone." Although Wang Shuqin said angrily, she did not stop Fu Jingting from going upstairs.

After all, Fu Jinglin was her biological son.

As a mother, how could she really be cruel!

Fu Jingting also knew this, so he went straight upstairs after speaking.

"Jinglin, open the door." Fu Jingting stood outside Fu Jinglin's room and knocked on the door.

The door opened.

Fu Jinglin looked at him with red eyes, "Brother."

"Have you cried?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows.

Fu Jinglin raised his arm, wiped his eyes rudely, and replied awkwardly, "No."

Fu Jingting curled the corners of his lips, without breaking him, "Come in and talk?"

"Come in." Fu Jinglin agreed and closed the door. let it out.

Fu Jingting walked in.

Fu Jinglin closed the door and followed behind him, "Brother, didn't you say last time you helped me convince my mother to let me play basketball well, but now my mother asks me to quit the basketball team every day and doesn't let me go to training, the day after tomorrow? It's the U17 expedition, I haven't been to training, and the coach is angry." The

coach called just now, saying that if he doesn't participate in training again, he will be removed from the quota.

He finally entered the basketball team, how could he be kicked out so quickly.

Fu Jingting was also a little helpless, "Mom did promise me before to let you play basketball well, I don't know why she changed her mind so quickly, it's okay, I'll tell her later."

"What's the use of talking, What if she agrees now and changes later?" Fu Jinglin sat down beside the bed angrily.

Fu Jingting walked to his desk and leaned against him, "It's okay, I'll ask my grandmother to come over then."

Fu Jinglin's eyes lit up immediately, "Yeah, let grandma come over, mom is most afraid of grandma."

Fu Jingting snorted, just as he was about to say something, out of the corner of his eye suddenly caught a letter on the desk.

The envelope was a little yellowish, and it looked like it was a few years old.

But it didn't matter, what mattered was that the envelope felt very familiar to him.

Once, when he and Manyin were pen pals, this was the envelope that was commonly used.

"Why do you have a letter from me to Man Yin?" Fu Jingting picked up the letter and asked Fu Jinglin with an unpleasant expression.

Fu Jinglin jumped up and grabbed the letter, "You didn't write this to Sister Manyin."

He took it from Rong Shu.

How could it be Miss Manyin?

"Didn't I write it to Man Yin?" Fu Jingting frowned, and his eyes were obviously unbelievable.

Fu Jinglin put the letter away, "Yes."

"Then tell me, whose letter is this?" Fu Jingting squinted at him.

Fu Jinglin looked away with a guilty conscience, "In short, it's not yours. As for who it is, I won't say it. It's a secret."

When he took this letter, he originally wanted to tell his elder brother that when Rong Shu was in high school, Puppy love with people in the form of letters.

But later Rong Shu helped him get the basketball team's contract, so he changed his mind and decided not to say anything and help her hide it, so he would not tell his elder brother what he said. This is Rong Shu's letter.

Fu Jingting looked at Fu Jinglin's covert appearance and wanted to say something.

Fu Jinglin tucked the letter into his trouser pocket, then stepped forward and pushed Fu Jingting to the door, "Okay, brother, go out and talk to my mother for me."

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips and went downstairs.

"Huh..." Fu Jinglin closed the door and took out the letter, "It's very dangerous, it was almost exposed, let's return the letter to her."

With that, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Rong Shu's number.

Rong Shu had just finished approving a stack of documents, and was now lying on the desk tiredly.

Lu Qi stood aside and laughed at her, "I can't stand it anymore. If Tianzhu develops and returns to its former state, will you be tired lying on the bed?"

"Maybe." Rong Shu smiled Laughing, he replied listlessly.

Suddenly, the phone next to his head rang.

Before Rong Shu could look, Lu Qi stretched his neck and glanced, "It's your ex-husband's younger brother."

"Fu Jinglin?" Rong Shu immediately raised her head.

Lu Qi snorted, "Why did he call you?"

"How do I know." Rong Shu picked up the phone and hung up.

Lu Qi looked at her, "Don't answer?"

"There is nothing to answer." Rong Shu replied lightly, and was about to put down the phone.

At this moment, a message suddenly popped up on the screen, I have your letter here. letter?

Rong Shu frowned and called back the phone, "What letter?"

Fu Jinglin had a triumphant look on his face, "Didn't you not answer my call?"

Rong Shu sneered after hearing the smugness in his tone, "If you don't talk about it, I'll hang up again."

"Wait, wait." Fu Jinglin stopped her quickly, "I said, I said it's not enough, I was at your house last time, and I saw a lot of Xiao Zhong in your room for you. I took one of the letters I wrote."

"You turned over my room?" Rong Shu's face sank, and she got a little angry, "Fu Jinglin, is this your Fu family's tutor, just rummaging in other people's rooms? Fu

Jinglin also knew that his behavior was wrong, lowered his head and replied weakly, "I know I was wrong, so I'm not calling you here to admit my mistake."

"Huh." Rong Shu sneered again.

Fu Jinglin touched the tip of his nose, "I'll return that letter to you next time."

"No need, throw it away, I don't need it anyway." After Rong Shu finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Seeing that she put down her phone, Lu Qi asked gossip, "Why is he looking for you?"

"That kid stole a letter from me that Xiao Zhong wrote to me before." Rong Shu pinched the bridge of her nose and said.

Lu became interested, "I remember that you and that Xiao Zhong have not been in touch for a long time, right?" Rong Shu nodded, with a hint of reminiscence

in her eyes, "It's been six or seven years."

Forgot about this former pen pal.

"Why don't you get in touch? Didn't you and that Xiao Zhong have a good relationship before? Two or three letters every week." Lu Qi said in a sour tone.

He and she grew up as childhood sweethearts and had the best relationship.

But since she and that Xiao Zhong became pen pals, he was often neglected by her.

“Who knows.” Rong Shu shrugged.

She herself didn’t know why Xiao Zhong cut off the letter with her.

Six years ago, Xiao Zhong said in the last letter that she would not have to write letters in the future, and she would never hear from him again. She even once wondered if she had written something that made him unhappy, so he Just ignore her.

Lu Qi thought it was Rong Shu who didn’t want to talk, so he paralyzed his hands and didn’t ask any more.

Afterwards, he looked at the time, “After work, I’ll take you back.”

“Well.” Rong Shu nodded.

Lu Qi sent Rong Shu back to Repulse Bay and drove away.

Rong Shu walked into the bedroom with a cane and found the letters Xiao Zhong wrote to her before.

She brushed her fingers lightly over these letters, with a trace of nostalgia in her eyes.

But soon, she put away the nostalgia, picked up these letters and threw them towards the trash can.

She had kept these letters for so many years, and it was time to discard them. r

However, for some unknown reason, Rong Shu’s hand had already been placed over the trash can, but there was a sense of reluctance in her heart, so she couldn’t let go of her hand.

After a while, Rong Shu sighed, and finally put the letters back to their original positions.

Forget it, if you can’t bear it, let it go.

It’s a big deal and don’t watch it again.

Rong Shu rubbed her brows, turned and walked out of the bedroom, towards the bathroom.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 85-86

Chapter 85 Fu Jinglin's Grievance

Fu Mansion.

Fu Jinglin was also reading the letter.

Although he had read this letter several times, he could discover something new every time he read it.

In particular, the daily life and hobbies of this Xiao Zhong are really similar to those of the big brother.

Of course, the most similar is this Xiao Zhong's handwriting, but it is a little less sharp and more free and easy than the older brother's handwriting.

If it wasn't for him knowing that the eldest brother's pen pal was Sister Manyin, he would really think that Rong Shu would be the one who linked with the eldest brother back then.

Fu Jinglin folded the letter and put it back in the envelope, ready to put it away.

Rong Shu's woman must be angry that he took the letter without authorization, so she told him to throw it away.

He didn't throw it away, just give it to her next time.

Fu Jinglin snorted, and as soon as he put the letter in the drawer, there was a knock on the door, "Second Young Master, go downstairs for dinner."

"Come on!" Fu Jinglin responded, pulled out his chair and stood up.

When they came downstairs, Gu Manyin smiled at him gently, "Brother Jinglin."

"Sister Manyin, you are here." Fu Jinglin also smiled at her.

Gu Manyin nodded, "Auntie invited me over for dinner."

"Oh." Fu Jinglin looked at Wang Shuqin and called out in a dull voice, "Mom." Wang Shuqin

snorted, ignored her, and walked towards the restaurant.

Fu Jinglin had no choice but to look at Fu Jingting again.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly.

Fu Jinglin's eyes lit up and jumped up happily, "Okay, thank you bro."

He knew that eldest brother was the most powerful.

Every time I can persuade my mother to move.

"You should also thank Manyin. Manyin also helped you to express your love." Fu Jingting took Gu Manyin's hand.

Fu Jinglin was stunned for a moment, then looked at Gu Manyin in disbelief, "Sister Manyin also helped me?"

Gu Manyin pushed her hair behind her ears, and smiled softly, "I just persuaded my aunt and my wife. It's just a sentence."

In fact, she likes to see Fu Jinglin playing basketball, so that she will not rob Jing Ting for property.

She will be Jing Ting's wife in the future, and she will never let the Fu family's property fall into the hands of others, even if this person is Jing Ting's younger brother!

Fu Jinglin still couldn't believe it. Gu Manyin actually helped him, but he still said thank you obediently.

For some reason, he thought she was a little fake.

Last time he asked her to help sign the basketball team's contract, but she said she didn't want to make his mother sad, so she rejected him directly.

This time, she took the initiative to help him make it clear, isn't she afraid of his mother's sadness?

Gu Manyin listened to Fu Jinglin's indifferent thank you, but felt that he didn't appreciate her much, she felt a little uncomfortable, and the expression on her face became aggrieved, "Brother Jinglin is not a little dissatisfied with my intercession, why? Don't you think you're very happy?"

"Huh?" Fu Jinglin was stunned.

When was he dissatisfied?

When are you not happy?

Seeing that Fu Jinglin didn't answer, Gu Manyin bit her lower lip and looked at Fu Jingting a little bewildered, "Jing Ting, did I do something wrong?"

"Nothing." Fu Jingting touched her hair, and then Looking at his brother, "Jinglin, apologize to Manyin."

"No, why should I apologize?" Fu Jinglin was completely stunned.

He didn't say anything, he didn't do anything.

How much she thought about it, what was it about him?

"Okay, Jingting, forget it." Gu Manyin pulled Fu Jingting's sleeve, indicating that it was no longer needed.

Fu Jingting patted the back of her hand, then lowered his face, and scolded Fu Jinglin in a stern tone, "I said, sorry, do you hear me?"

Fu Jinglin only felt that he was aggrieved, but because of Fu Jingting's majesty, he still scolded Gu Manyin. Apologizing, "Sorry, Sister Manyin."

Gu Manyin waved his hand, "It's alright."

"Is it alright now?" Fu Jinglin glared at Fu Jingting and walked towards the restaurant angrily.

Gu Manyin hugged Fu Jingting's arm tightly, "Jingting, it's all because the two of you have a conflict."

"It's alright, let's go, let's go to dinner first." Fu Jingting pressed his eyebrows and said tiredly.

Gu Manyin smiled and nodded.

At the dining table, Fu Jinglin didn't say a word, obviously still angry.

He didn't understand, it was Gu Manyin who misunderstood him, why was Gu Manyin the victim in the end, but instead he became the perpetrator, and in turn wanted to apologize to Gu Manyin.

What's the point!

For a while, Fu Jinglin couldn't help feeling a little unhappy with Gu Manyin, and he even started to resist her being his sister-in-law.

He even thought that if she really became his sister-in-law in the future, there would definitely be more cases of apologizing inexplicably like just now.

Thinking of this, Fu Jinglin lost his appetite and slapped his chopsticks on the table with a snap.

Everyone was startled by him and looked at him in unison.

“Brother Jinglin, what’s the matter with you?” Gu Manyin blinked and asked with concern, “Is there something wrong with your face?”

“Don’t worry about it!” Fu Jinglin replied angrily.

Gu Manyin’s expression suddenly darkened, and she forced a smile, “Okay, I won’t ask...”

“You kid, why are you doing this to your sister-in-law?” Wang Shuqin slapped Fu Jinglin on the shoulder.

Then, she smiled at Gu Manyin again, “Manyin, don’t be angry, this kid deserves a lesson.”

Gu Manyin smiled and shook her head, “Don’t worry, Auntie, I didn’t take it to heart.

” Saying so, but sneering in my heart.

Fu Jinglin is really a white-eyed wolf. She kindly asked him, but he had such an attitude.

Just wait, after she and Jing Ting get married, she will severely deduct his pocket money .

“That’s fine, that’s fine.” Wang Shuqin breathed a sigh of relief.

She doesn’t want to lose such a good daughter-in-law.

“Don’t hurry up and apologize to your sister-in-law!” Wang Shuqin urged Fu Jinglin.

Fu Jinglin opened his mouth, and just wanted to refute that she was not his sister-in-law, when he met Fu Jingting’s deep and indifferent eyes, and was suddenly speechless.

Only then did Fu Jingting look away, put a piece of mango steamed meat into Gu Manyin’s bowl, “Eat it, this is your favorite.”

Looking at the mangoes in the bowl, Gu Manyin’s expression changed for a moment. Stiff, the hand holding the chopsticks tightened a lot.

Fu Jingting saw that she didn't move her chopsticks, and that she looked bad. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine, but I can't eat mangoes. I'm here." Distraught and nervous, he replied embarrassedly.

"That's it, then don't eat it." Fu Jingting didn't doubt her words, and took out the mango steamed meat from her bowl.

Gu Manyin breathed a sigh of relief.

After dinner, Wang Shuqin looked at the two of them, "Manyin, don't leave tonight."

"Well, I already told my mother that I will stay here for the night." Gu Manyin replied with a smile.

"Then what should I do?" Wang Shuqin looked embarrassed.

Gu Manyin's eyes were cold for a moment, "What should I do, Auntie."

This old woman, doesn't she want to let her stay?

"Of course it's a room. Man Yin, the room you stayed in last time was redecorated by me, and it can't be lived in yet." Wang Shuqin sighed with a troubled sigh.

Fu Jinglin was nibbling on the apple and couldn't help but interrupted when he heard this, "Mom, when are you oops!" Before he could finish

his words, Wang Shuqin kicked him.

Wang Shuqin gave him a warning look, and soon laughed again, "How about this, Jing Ting, how about Man Yin staying in your room tonight?"

Chapter 86 Do you want to go?

Fu Jingting was looking at the report on the tablet, and when he heard this, he frowned slightly.

Gu Manyin knew that Wang Shuqin wanted to match them up, but she was happy at first, but when she saw the man's slightly frowning brows, her heart froze.

"Jing Ting, are you not willing?" She bit her lip and looked at the man.

Fu Jingting's thin lips moved slightly and was about to speak.

Wang Shuqin slapped her thigh, "Jing Ting doesn't want to, that's the decision!"

“Mom!” Fu Jingting frowned deeper, “It’s not good for Manyin, we’re not married yet.”

Gu Manyin’s face turned pale a moment.

The aunt had already settled the case, and he refused.

Has he considered her face!

Fu Jinglin, who was nibbling on an apple leisurely on the sofa beside him, was inexplicably happy when he saw Gu Manyin with a bad face.

“What’s wrong with not getting married? You are a fiancée. Sooner or later, you will get married and live in a room. It’s just ahead of schedule.” Wang Shuqin said disapprovingly.

Fu Jingting looked at the woman beside him with his head bowed, “It’s disrespectful to Man Yin.”

“What’s disrespectful, Manyin...”

“Okay Auntie.” Gu Manyin shook his head with a strong smile, “Since Jing If Ting is not willing, then forget it, there are still many rooms in the mansion, I can live in other rooms.”

“But...” Wang Shuqin was still a little unwilling, and wanted to say something.

Fu Jinglin threw away the apple core and clapped his hands, “Mom, since Sister Manyin said it’s okay, then let it go. Besides tonight, Big Brother has to make up my homework for me, so I don’t have time to accompany Sister Manyin.”

Fu Jingting swept away . The younger brother glanced, and his eyes flickered slightly.

“Make-up lessons?” Wang Shuqin looked at Fu Jinglin strangely.

It’s not that she despised her son.

But this kid has never liked to study, and now he says he needs to make up lessons, which is a fantasy.

“Mom, what’s your look, what’s wrong with me making up the class?” Fu Jinglin jumped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Wang Shuqin curled her lips, “You’re not playing basketball, and you’re not even preparing for the university entrance exam, so what kind of courses are you taking?”

“It’s different, even if I don’t take the university entrance exam, I still have to take culture classes. Too bad, the basketball team will be suspended, let’s go, brother.”

After speaking, Fu Jinglin pulled Fu Jingting upstairs.

Gu Manyin looked at the figures of the two, and clenched the hands on both sides tightly.

In the room, Fu Jingting closed the door, “Did you do it on purpose?”

Fu Jinglin laughed, “I didn’t do it for your brother, you didn’t want to live with Sister Manyin, that’s why I did it.”

Apart from this reason, There is also another reason.

That is, he wanted to take revenge for Gu Manyin’s behavior before the meal.

Fu Jinglin looked at his eldest brother, “Brother, why don’t you want to live with Sister Manyin?”

Fu Jingting was stunned by this question, and suddenly couldn’t answer.

Because he didn’t know why, he resisted inexplicably.

Even when he was in the resort, he and Manyin were in the same room and different beds.

“Okay, what do you do when you ask so many questions, take out the textbook, and I’ll make up the lesson for you.” Fu Jingting changed the subject.

Fu Jinglin’s eyes widened, “No, brother, I’m just an excuse, do you really want to make up for me?”

“Come on!” Fu Jingting looked at him coldly, his tone unconvincing.

“...” Fu Jinglin cried and took out his textbook silently.

the next day.

As soon as Rong Shu came to the company, Secretary Tong handed her a courier envelope.

“Who sent it?” Rong Shu took it and looked at it. There was no sender information on it.

Secretary Tong shook his head, “I don’t know, the front desk said it was sent by a young master, and he indicated that he would give it to you.”

“Youth?” Rong Shu pursed her lips, and Fu Jinglin’s face instantly appeared in her mind.

This is the boy she knew.

Shouldn’t it be him?

“I see. You put in the documents you want to review today. I’ll go back to the office first.” Rong Shu put the envelope on her arm.

“Yes.” Secretary Tong responded.

Back in the office, Rong Shu put down the bag, then pulled out the chair and sat down, then opened the envelope.

Inside is a ticket and a note.

The ticket had an orange basketball with the words UI7 Junior Expedition next to it.

Rong Shu immediately verified her guess, it was indeed sent by Fu Jinglin.

Rong Shu put the ticket aside and picked up another note. The crooked dog crawling on it instantly irritated her eyes.

After a trace of disgust flashed on her face, she finally read the content above, Rong Shu. Tomorrow is my first game in the national team. You must watch it. At four o’clock in the afternoon, the city Central Gymnasium, Fu Jinglin.

Rong Shu pouted, “Who wants to watch your game!”

It was enough for her to help him get into the basketball team. He wanted her to watch the game. Dream!

I really don’t know what the Fu brothers were thinking. When she didn’t leave the Fu family, they all disliked her to death. When she left, they had a better attitude towards her.

Simply sick!

Rong Shu tugged at the corner of his lips coldly, then shredded the note and threw it into the trash can.

“Mr. Rong.” There was a knock on the door.

Rong Shu looked up, “Come in.”

"This is the document that was received." Secretary Tong put down a stack of documents.

Rong Shu nodded, "Okay, I'll look at it later. In addition, you inform President Lu that the meeting will be held at ten o'clock."

"Yes." Secretary Tong's eyes flashed slightly when he heard the words of President Lu, and nodded in response.

After she left, Rong Shu picked up the pen and started working on the documents. When it was almost ten o'clock, she got up and walked out of the office with a cane to go to the meeting.

By the time the meeting was over, it was already noon.

Secretary Tong ordered lunch to be delivered to Rong Shu's office.

Rong Shu took a few bites, and Chen Xingnuo knocked on the door and came in, with a bit of frustration on his face, "Mr. Rong, I'm back."

"Welcome." Rong Shu smiled at her.

Chen Xingnuo sighed.

Rong Shu asked suspiciously, "What's wrong?"

Chen Xingnuo shrugged, "I ran away again this time, and I still haven't found the person I was looking for."

"It's okay, look for it slowly." Rong Shu smiled and comforted her, then pointed to the chair opposite, "Sit."

Chen Xingnuo pulled out the chair and sat down, "Mr. Rong, the loans from those banks just now came in, there are 600 million, and I have already allocated the money. If you know how to use it, take a look."

"Okay." Rong Shu took the file and looked at it.

After reading it, she nodded, "The allocation is good, so it's the same, Tiancheng Group can restart many projects that have stopped a lot. I'll discuss with Lu Qi and the others in a while. If there's no problem, just follow yours. "

Okay, then I won't bother you with your meal, I'll go out first." Chen Xingnuo got up and left.

Rong Shu picked up the chopsticks again and continued to eat.

After eating, she immediately approached Lu Qi to discuss with several high-level executives.

In the end, everyone unanimously decided to restart the previous project according to the funds allocated by Chen Xingnuo.

After the implementation, Rong Shu was busy flying, various departments ran up and down, and when they took a break, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon the next day.

She sat in her office chair and breathed out, pounding her sore shoulders with her arms.

After hammering for a while, the pain in her shoulder was not so much. She opened the drawer and prepared to make herself a refreshing cup of tea, and then saw the basketball game tickets in the drawer.

“What time is it?” Rong Shu looked up at the lower right corner of the computer.

Two thirty-nine!

It wasn't even four o'clock.

Do you want to go?

Rong Shu hesitated.

She actually prefers not to go.

But if you don't go, this ticket is wasted again, which is a pity.

In the end, Rong Shu decided to take a look. After all, she got Fu Jinglin's tickets, so to watch one of his games could be considered his reward.

Thinking like this, Rong Shu picked up the inside line and asked Secretary Tong to arrange the driver.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 87-88

Chapter 87 Basketball Game

“Mr. Rong, where are you going?” After Rong Shu got into the car, the driver asked.

Rong Shu put the crutches aside, “Central Gymnasium.”

“Okay.” The driver responded and started the car.

Tiansheng Group is about an hour’s drive from the stadium.

However, it is close to the airport, which is a well-known traffic jam area in Haishi.

At this moment, Rong Shu happened to be stuck on the road.

Time passed minute by minute, and I don’t know how long it was blocked. It was four o’clock.

In the gym, Fu Jinglin stood on the court in a black jersey with the number eight to warm up. As he warmed up, he looked at the audience on their side.

When he saw that there was no one in the two positions he had set, his youthful face was filled with loss and sadness.

what happened to them?

Not a single one came!

“Hi Xiaofu, what are you doing?” At this moment, a teammate came over and patted Fu Jinglin on the shoulder.

Fu Jinglin shook his head and replied glumly, “It’s okay.”

“Since it’s okay, let’s go over quickly, the coach called to assemble.” After the teammates finished speaking, they took their hands back and walked towards the players’ rest area.

After Fu Jinglin glanced at the auditorium again, he followed.

beep!

After the whistle blows, the players formally line up, and after the two players shake hands with each other, the game begins.

As a small forward, Fu Jinglin is also the ace in the team. After getting the ball that the center grabbed, he started to run.

He was very fast, avoided the opponent’s interception with one face-to-face, easily brought the ball into the free throw line, and then jumped up and dropped.

The ball is in!

The audience cheered enthusiastically.

Fu Jinglin and his teammates clapped happily.

“Xiao Fu, you’re amazing, give them a kick at the beginning.”

“Yeah, if we keep fighting like this, we will definitely win.

“Come on, Xiao Fu! The

teammates patted Fu Jinglin on the shoulder and encouraged him.

While Fu Jinglin nodded in response, he looked at the auditorium. The two seats were still empty.

For a while, Fu Jinglin’s eyes were a little red, and his heart was even worse. Aggrieved.

It took him so much effort to get two great tickets. He hoped that they would come to watch him play, but they were so lucky that none of them came! It’s a shame

that he is still looking forward to it!

Fu Jinglin raised his arm and wiped it. Eyes, a little dejected, returned to his position, waiting to grab the ball.

Soon, the ball was sent to him by the players again, he patted it, and was ready to attack.

However, the opponent already knew that he was not easy to deal with, and when he attacked At the same time, the three players went up to defend together, preventing him from attacking.

Fu Jinglin saw the three players defending him, his heart sank, and he knew that he was being targeted.

This game is not easy to play!

It’s half past four. Shu finally arrived at the gym.

“Mr. Rong, I’ll be waiting for you in the car. “The driver said after helping Rong Shu out of the car.

“Okay. Rong Shu nodded, then walked slowly towards the entrance of the gymnasium with a cane.

When she entered the gym, she heard a sigh, which came from the auditorium.

Rong Shu looked towards the auditorium and saw those The audience looked disappointed one by one, and couldn't help but wonder what happened?

Until she looked at the score screen in the air, she understood why these audiences were disappointed.

The national team played against the Kimchi national team, and the score was 20 to 40.

They are actually 20 points behind Kimchi Country.

And this is the home court, and the vast majority of the audience are Chinese. Seeing that the national team is behind the Kimchi national team by so many points, how can they not be disappointed.

"Let, let!" Rong Shu walked to her seat while asking everyone to let go.

When she finally came to the seat, another person came across.

Looking at each other, Rong Shu was stunned for a moment.

It was actually Fu Jingting!

Fu Jingting was also surprised to see Rong Shu here, nodded slightly, and then his eyes fell on the ticket in her hand, "Jinglin gave him the ticket?"

When Jinglin gave him the ticket yesterday morning, he saw Jinglin There is another one in his hand, and the position happens to be the leader of this one.

He originally thought it was what Jing Lin was going to give to other friends, but he didn't expect it to be given to Rong Shu.

Rong Shu hummed and sat down, "He gave it."

If she had known that Fu Jinglin had given Fu Jingting a ticket, she would have said nothing.

But now that they have come, there is no way.

Fu Jingting saw that Rong Shu was sitting down, so he also sat down, so as not to block the audience in the back row.

"Are you interested in basketball?" he said suddenly while looking at the court.

Rong Shu frowned, "Are you talking to me?"

"Otherwise?" Fu Jingtingjun's face darkened.

The two of them know each other here. He doesn't talk to her, does he still talk to himself?

"Sorry, I didn't expect you to take the initiative to talk to me." Rong Shu also set her eyes on the court, "I'm not interested in basketball, I just don't want to waste my tickets to watch this game."

"Really? ." Fu Jingting's thin lips moved, uttered two words, and did not speak.

Rong Shu didn't want to pay attention to him either, and watched the game quietly.

Fu Jingting turned his head slightly, his eyes fell on her delicate side face, not knowing what he was thinking.

At this time, the surrounding audience suddenly complained.

"Damn, what the hell is this game? It started so well, I thought the game was won for sure, but I didn't expect to be beaten by Kimchi Kingdom.

" More points, if the four quarters are over, wouldn't it be tripled by Kimchi Country?"

"Forget it, don't watch it, the more you watch it, the more popular it becomes. When I saw the opening, I thought it was worth the ticket price. In the end, show us this thing."

Suddenly many viewers lost their expectations and enthusiasm, threw away the cheering sticks in their hands, got up and left.

Rong Shunuan looked at the spectators who had left, and then looked at Fu Jinglin, who was standing on the court, gasping for breath with his hands on his knees, "Looks like I'm going to lose."

Fu Jingting squinted slightly and didn't answer.

beep!

The whistle sounded again, the second quarter ended, and the players on both sides went back to the rest area to rest.

When the coach caught Fu Jinglin, he scolded, "What's the matter with you, you started so well, why did you play like this in the middle, did you show your true level?"

Fu Jinglin lowered his head and didn't answer.

The other teammates saw it and put down the towel in their hands to persuade, "Coach, forget it, the people from the Kimchi country are targeting Xiao Fu, three or four people are blocking Xiao Fu together, Xiao Fu can't do anything..."

“What do you mean, no way, usually During training, don’t you also intercept him together, doesn’t he still break through, why not now, I think he is useless at all!” The coach’s chest heaved violently.

Now those teammates can’t speak for Fu Jinglin anymore.

After all, the coach was right.

“I’m going to the bathroom.” Fu Jinglin took off the towel on the back of his neck, stood up, and walked towards the bathroom.

Fu Jingting saw it, pursed his thin lips, and stood up.

Rong Shu curled her lips slightly, “Are you going to find him?”

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, “Jing Lin’s state is not quite right, I’m not at ease, go take a look, are you going?”

He didn’t know why he asked her . .

Rong Shu pointed to her feet, “Do you think I can walk around? Besides, I don’t want to see him either. This is the last time I have contact with your Fu family. After the game, your Fu family will be contacted. Everything about my family has nothing to do with me.”

After speaking, she picked up the water on the side, twisted it, raised her head and drank it.

Fu Jingting watched her for a while and left the audience.

Chapter 88 Swapping Positions

In the men’s bathroom, Fu Jinglin poured a handful of cold water on his face, and then looked at himself in the mirror with red eyes.

He knew that he didn’t play well this time, and he didn’t show all his strength.

It’s not that he doesn’t want to take it, but that he can’t take it at all. When he thinks that they don’t come to watch him play, he feels bored, and naturally there is no enthusiasm for the game.

“Liar, you promised to come, but what you say is nothing!” Fu Jinglin angrily punched the marble beside the mirror, tears welling in his eyes.

Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang.

Fu Jinglin took a deep breath, suppressed his inner anger, and took out his phone, "Hello?"

"Xiao Fu, the third quarter is about to start, are you alright?" his teammate asked.

Fu Jinglin replied listlessly, "Okay."

"Then come back quickly."

After speaking, the teammate hung up the phone.

Fu Jinglin put away his phone and walked out.

As soon as I walked out of the bathroom, I was stopped by someone, "What the hell are you thinking?"

This voice!

Fu Jinglin's pupils shuddered, he turned around suddenly, and saw the man leaning against the bathroom, he was overjoyed, "Brother, are you here?"

Fu Jingting hummed.

Fu Jinglin sniffed, his voice choked, "When did you come, I thought you wouldn't come."

"I promised you to come to the game, so I won't come, but it was delayed by the traffic jam on the road, I'm sorry." Fu Jingting rubbed his hair.

Fu Jinglin took a step back and said arrogantly, "I'm not a child anymore, don't rub my hair."

Fu Jinglin's lips curled slightly, "Okay, I won't rub it, tell me why it's like that, I know, it's absolutely Not your true level."

"It's not all of you." Fu Jinglin snorted, "None of you came to watch my game."

Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows.

He thought that his brother had something on his mind to do this.

Unexpectedly, it was because of him and Rong Shu.

"Just because Rong Shu and I didn't come, you are acting like this. You are too naive." Fu Jingtingjun said with a heavy face and a little displeased.

Fu Jinglin retorted in dissatisfaction, "This is my first official game, I'm so looking forward to you coming... Wait a minute, eldest brother, how did you know that I invited Sister Rong Shu? I remember I didn't tell you, didn't I? "..."

His eyes lit up, and the joy on his face was undisguised.

Fu Jingting was a little amused, "As you think, she's here."

"That's great!" Fu Jinglin clapped his hands.

"So the next game..."

"I know, I will play well and win the game!" Fu Jinglin interrupted him with a firm tone.

Fu Jingting nodded with satisfaction, and then his expression became serious again, "Very good, remember what you said, and this time, I hope for the last time, if next time you are so decadent because we didn't come, I advise You still listen to your mother and stop playing basketball."

"No." Fu Jinglin immediately puffed out his chest to assure.

He was so lost because it was his first game.

But he never will.

"Very well, let's go, the game is about to start." Fu Jingting patted Fu Jinglin's shoulder.

"Brother, I'll go first." Fu Jinglin waved his hand and ran away quickly.

Fu Jingting didn't put his hand in his trouser pocket until he could no longer see him, then turned around and returned to the auditorium.

The third quarter of the game officially started, Fu Jinglin swept away the slump of the first two quarters, and the whole person was full of energy, as if he was hanging up, broke through the opponent's defense, and quickly scored a goal.

He jumped up and waved towards the audience.

The enthusiasm of the audience was instantly brought up and cheered again.

Rong Shu smiled, "It seems that he has recovered, what did you tell him?"

She took the initiative to talk.

There was a slight surprise in Fu Jingting's eyes, but he quickly regained his composure, "He did that just now because we didn't come, but now that we know we're here, it's naturally all right."

Rong Shu's face was a little stunned, "It's actually like this? "

Yes." Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu pouted and muttered in a low voice, "That's really childish."

Fu Jingting curled his lips.

Childish indeed.

After that, the two didn't speak again, watching the game quietly.

Compared to other audience members around, they were so quiet and seemed a little out of place.

But because the two of them are good-looking enough, they are particularly conspicuous in the crowd.

There are some anchors who come to the live broadcast, just because of their looks, they point the camera at the two from time to time, and then the fans watching the live broadcast get excited.

"Wow, that little brother is so handsome, and the young lady is so pretty."

"Are they boyfriend and girlfriend? They look so good together."

"Am I the only one who thinks they look familiar, as if I've seen them somewhere? "

There were a lot of discussions like that, but it didn't take long before the anchor moved the camera away because the third quarter was almost over.

Fu Jinglin's strength was at full strength. He led his teammates to chase the score back, and it was about to be tied. The atmosphere at the scene was extremely tense. Some spectators held their breath and clenched their fists, their eyes fixed on the shooting on the court. Fu Jinglin.

Fu Jinglin threw the basketball out under the watchful eyes of tens of thousands of spectators.

The basketball also successfully entered the basket under the expectations of the audience.

After a whistle, it was 70-68 on the scoreboard.

The national team successfully surpassed the Kimchi national team!

“Yeah!” The audience jumped excitedly.

The audience sitting on the left of Rong Shu was like this. When they jumped up, they bumped into Rong Shu’s shoulder, and the force directly slammed Rong Shu into Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting grabbed her shoulders with both hands and stabilized her figure, “Are you all right?”

Rong Shu shook her head, “I ‘m fine , thank you, Mr. Fu.”

“Nothing.” Fu Jingting let go of her hand.

Rong Shu sat up again, who knew that the man jumped up again excitedly.

This time, he didn’t hit Rong Shu, but knocked Rong Shu’s crutches out and fell on the opposite aisle.

Seeing this, Rong Shu was angry and had a headache.

How can she pick it up!

Just when Rong Shu was thinking about calling the gym staff, Fu Jingting suddenly stood up, went down to help her pick up the crutches, and handed it to her, “Here.”

Rong Shu looked at him in surprise and took it. The crutches, “Thank you.”

Fu Jingting hummed, and then glanced at her plastered foot, “Is the foot better?”

“It’s better, it doesn’t hurt as much.” Rong Shu put the crutch to the other side, so as not to have another Knocked out by the man.

Fu Jingting understood her movements and said, “Change your position.”

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then shook her head, “No, it’s fine here.”

“The game isn’t over yet, Jinglin’s playing is getting better and better, and the audience’s enthusiasm will increase in a while. Are you sure you won’t be bumped again when you sit here?” Fu Jingting said, looking coldly at the audience beside her.

Rong Shu was silent.

Indeed, she couldn't be sure.

"Thank you, President Fu, then." Rong Shu smiled slightly, and put the crutches under her arm before getting up and changing positions.

But before she could stand up, Fu Jingting suddenly stretched out his hand, picked up her princess, and put it in his place.

Rong Shu was stunned, her face blushed, "You..."

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed, and he said in a light voice, "You are too slow, which will affect the viewing of the audience behind."

Hearing this, Rong Shu was speechless. Now, I have to grit my teeth and say thank you.

Fu Jingting saw her suffocated appearance, the corners of her lips raised slightly, and after saying no thanks, she sat down in her seat.

The scene of the two changing positions was completely recorded by the anchor's camera.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 89-90

Chapter 89

The anchor said enviously to his live broadcast room, "Did you see it, the little brother and the little sister are so sweet."

"I saw it, and the dog food is almost eaten up."

"Spicy quickly find someone just like the little brother. Handsome boyfriend, so you don't have to be envious hahaha."

"Is the guy upstairs serious, if Spicy can find a boyfriend, he won't be single until now!"

Seeing the teasing of fans, the anchor Spicy is very angry and angry. Funny, "If you keep doing this, I won't show you little brother and sister."

"Don't, don't, we won't talk." The fans quickly surrendered.

The anchor Spicy snorted triumphantly, and then did not move the camera away, and continued to focus on Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

Meng Ke is also a fan of Spicy, and many makeup techniques are learned in Spicy's live broadcast room.

What she didn't expect was that she actually saw Rong Shu and Fu Jingting in Spicy's live broadcast room.

"No, I have to tell Manyin!" Meng Jue put down her tablet, picked up her phone, and called Gu Manyin.

Gu Manyin was sitting in front of the vanity mirror and applying a mask. When she saw the caller ID, she said in a gentle voice, "Xiao Ke, do you have anything to do with me?" "Manyin, look

at the live link I sent you." Meng Ke hurriedly urged.

Gu Manyin tidied up the edge of the face mask, "What's the matter?"

"Oh, it's Rong Shu, she's seducing President Fu again!"

"What did you say?" Gu Manyin's pupils shrank, and she grabbed face mask.

Meng Ke angrily hummed, "She is so shameless. She has divorced President Fu, and has a boyfriend. She even went to pester President Fu, and she went to the gym."

Gu Manyin probably understood, that is Rong Shu and Fu Jingting are now in the gym, watching Fu Jinglin's basketball game.

It is normal for Jing Ting to watch the game, after all, Fu Jinglin is his younger brother.

But why should Rong Shu go? She has been bullied by Fu Jinglin in the past six years in the Fu family. It stands to reason that it is impossible for her to support Fu Jinglin. Is it really like what Xiaoke said, to entangle Jingting?

Thinking about it, Gu Manyin bit her lower lip, got up quickly, walked to the computer, and clicked on the link sent by Meng Ke.

Looking at the picture of Rong Shu and Fu Jingting sitting together in the live broadcast room, her eyes were instantly dark.

"Manyin, are you still there?" Meng Ke asked.

Gu Manyin's eyes flickered slightly, she put away her terrible eyes, and reluctantly replied, "Xiao Ke, I'm still..."

Hearing the sadness in her tone, Meng Ke became even more angry, "Manyin, that Rong Shu made it clear. We didn't take you seriously, so we mustn't let her go, we'll go to the gym to find her to settle the account now!"

"No, Xiao Ke, we don't have tickets, so we won't be able to get in." Gu Manyin lowered her head, Vice was clearly about to cry, but still pretended to be strong, "And maybe we misunderstood, Miss Rong just went to watch the game."

"What's the misunderstanding, Man Yin, you are too kind, you always put People should think about what's better." Meng Ke stomped her feet angrily, "You didn't see that Rong Shu deliberately leaned into President Fu's arms before."

"What?" Gu Manyin's expression changed. "Miss Rong, did she really do this?"

"No, that's why I said I couldn't let her go."

Gu Manyin sobbed sadly, "But what can I do? I promised Jing Ting that I wouldn't hurt Miss Rong. Yes ."

"Then why don't you just forget about Man Yin?" Meng Ke was a little unwilling.

Gu Manyin cried even more sadly, "Miss Rong should be taking revenge on me, because my waking up caused her to divorce Jing Ting, so I owe her, Xiao Ke, let's just pretend we don't know anything. "

After that, she hung up the phone.

Meng Ke thumped the bed angrily.

What is owed Rongshu?

It was clearly Rong Shu who wanted to marry President Fu back then. At that time, President Fu was already with Man Yin. In the final analysis, it was Rong Shu who owed Man Yin.

"Hmph, Manyin will let you go, but I won't let you go. A woman as shameless as you who likes to meddle in other people's feelings should be criticized by the public."

Meng Ke said with a grim expression, and clicked on the micro button . Bo, posted an update on the trumpet. Six years ago, a certain woman intervened with President Fu and the daughter of the Gu family. Taking advantage of the car accident of the daughter of the family, she married into the Fu family with grace. Six years later, the daughter of the family woke up, and a certain woman was divorced and kicked out. The Fu family, however, still did not give up and continued to pester President Fu, which was shameless.

After losing these lines, Meng Ke added a few more pictures, all of which were screenshots of Rong Shu and Fu Jingting in the live broadcast room.

And the most conspicuous one was Rong Shu's body pounced on Fu Jingting, who grabbed her shoulders with both hands.

However, the angle of this picture looks very subtle, and the first impression it gives is that Rong Shu took the initiative to pounce on Fu Jingting's arms, rather than being hit by someone.

Fu Jingting's hand didn't seem to be helping her to stabilize her figure, but instead, it seemed to be pushing her away, plus his frown, it was very positive.

Meng Ke looked at her masterpiece, smiled with satisfaction, and then bought a batch of navy and marketing accounts to promote this news.

Soon, this news exploded on the Internet, and quickly reached the top of the hot search list. Many netizens recognized Rong Shu and Fu Jingting, and various comments and messages were flying all over the sky.

"God, I said that when I watched the live broadcast, they looked familiar. It turned out to be the president of Fu's Group and the vice president of Tiansheng Group. This female vice president was famous on the Internet some time ago."

"I recognized it too. Now, this Rong Shu and the president of the Lu Group are still boyfriend and girlfriend. I didn't expect that with President Lu, it would be too shameless and disgusting to pester your ex-husband."

"What's this, haven't you read the copy, this woman? Six years ago, I got involved with President Fu and Miss Gu, married President Fu when Miss Gu was in a car accident, and now she is still not giving up, sympathizing with Miss Gu and President Lu."

Everyone adored Gu Manyin and Lu Qi.

Some people directly asked Lu Qi if the green light on the top of his head was about to glow.

Lu Qi was in a meeting when he found out about this, he suspended the meeting on the spot, and left the meeting room with a gloomy expression.

"Check, I want to see who is spreading rumors on the Internet!" Lu Qi tugged at his tie and ordered angrily.

"Yes." The assistant behind him responded.

Lu Qi pushed open the door of his office, "Also, reduce the popularity of the Internet."

“Mr. Lu, I’m afraid this is not easy, our power is not that big.” The assistant said embarrassedly.

Lu Qi rolled his eyes at him, “Don’t you think I don’t know, in short, I can press as much as I can.”

“Understood!” The assistant nodded and went out.

Lu Qi took out his mobile phone and dialed Rong Shu’s number.

Rong Shu felt the phone vibrating in her bag, lowered her head and took it out. She saw that it was Lu Qi’s call and was about to answer.

Then she heard a terrified exclamation and Fu Jinglin’s eager shout, “Sister Rong Shu, be careful, get out of the way!”

What’s going on?

Rong Shu was still a little stunned, she looked up blankly to see what happened, but unexpectedly saw an orange basketball flying towards her.

Rong Shu’s face turned pale.

Seeing that the basketball was about to hit her head, a figure suddenly turned sideways in front of her, blocking the flying basketball for her.

“Uh...” Fu Jingting groaned in pain, and Jun’s face wrinkled.

Rong Shu, who was hiding in his arms, looked at him with a complicated expression, “You...”

“Big brother, are you okay?” Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Fu Jinglin who ran over.

Chapter 90 Related to Gu Manyin

Fu Jingting pressed his shoulder, “I’m fine.”

“Are you really fine?” Fu Jinglin was still a little worried.

Fu Jingting hummed, “It’s fine.”

“That’s fine.” Fu Jinglin breathed a sigh of relief, and then asked Rong Shu, “Sister Rong Shu, how about you?”

“I’m fine too.” Rong Shu shook her head.

She was well protected by Fu Jingting and was not injured at all.

After confirming that the two of them were all right, Fu Jinglin turned his head and looked at the Kimchi country players on the court with red eyes, "Those bastards, if they can't beat me, I will use this method, and I won't teach them a lesson!"

He clenched his fists angrily . Chong Chong returned to the court, looking for players from Kimchi Country to fight.

But in the end, he was held back by his teammates and failed.

After all, it is really fighting, and both sides will be suspended for this game.

"Are you really okay?" Rong Shu heard Fu Jingting's muffled groan just now, and did not believe that he was okay as easily as Fu Jinglin did.

Fu Jingting also knew that he couldn't deceive her, so he lightly opened his thin lips and said, "It's not a big problem when you hit your shoulder."

"Really..." Rong Shu's eyelashes trembled, and she didn't know what to say.

After two seconds, she suppressed the throbbing in her heart, looked at him and asked, "Why did you save me just now? You can obviously leave me alone, right?"

Fu Jingting lowered his eyelids, covering the look in his eyes, and replied in a low voice "The reason why that person smashed basketball just now was because he was so angry that he couldn't beat Jing Lin, and Jing Lin looked at us many times, so that person guessed that we were the people Jing Lin cared about. In order to beat Jing Lin, then Talent threw basketball at us."

"So that's how it is." Rong Shu frowned.

How can the quality of the players in this Kimchi country be so poor!

If you can't beat it, let the audience vent!

Fu Jinglin said again, "So the basketball that hit you was caused by Jinglin. If that basketball really hurts you, Jinglin will feel very guilty and guilty. I am his eldest brother, and I have an obligation to help him put an end to this. Everything."

"I see." Rong Shu pulled the corner of her mouth and responded lightly, but laughed at herself.

It turned out that it was for Fu Jinglin to save her. It was so funny, she was looking forward to it again.

For a while, Rong Shu's heart, which finally gained some warmth, once again turned into ashes.

At this time, the gym manager came over with two staff members, and said to them very apologetically, "I'm really sorry, Mr. and Miss, are you not injured?"

"He has a shoulder injury, please arrange a doctor." Rong Shu pointed out He pointed to Fu Jingting.

The manager nodded, "Yes, then Mr. and Miss will go to the lounge with us."

"Okay." Rong Shu agreed.

In any case, Fu Jingting was injured because he saved her.

She was obliged to accompany him to see the doctor.

Rong Shu stood up with a cane.

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand to her, "I'll help you!"

Rong Shu glanced at his hand and refused expressionlessly, "No, I can do it myself."

She said, she walked forward first.

Fu Jingting saw that she was walking so cautiously, but she still rejected him, her thin lips pursed.

Finally, he suppressed the irritability in his heart, put his hand down and followed.

In the lounge, Fu Jingting took off his suit and shirt, revealing his sturdy upper body, and asked the doctor to apply medicine.

Rong Shu was sitting on the sofa opposite him, staring at his shoulder for a moment.

If he hadn't blocked it for her, maybe her teeth would have been knocked out.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu felt a little scared, and when she looked at his shoulder, she felt a little more guilty.

"Mr. Fu..."

Just when Rong Shu was about to say something, Fu Jingting's cell phone rang suddenly, interrupting her words.

Fu Jingting took out his mobile phone and glanced at the caller ID, his eyes softened, "Manyin."

"Jingting, are you alright?" Gu Manyin's worried cry came from the phone.

Fu Jingting squinted, "You know?"

"Well, I saw the live broadcast, Jing Ting, are you injured?" Gu Manyin asked again.

Fu Jingting felt a little warm in his heart, and his voice became much gentler, "No, don't worry."

"That's good." Gu Manyin nodded in tears of joy, and then said, "Jing Ting, Jinglin's game is about to end, I'm here to find you. Are you?"

"Okay." Fu Jingting hummed and agreed.

After the call, he put down the phone and looked at Rong Shu, "What did you just say?"

"Nothing." Rong Shu shook her head.

She originally wanted to invite him to a meal to repay this incident.

But when I heard that Gu Manyin was coming over, forget it. If Gu Manyin misunderstood, who knows what Gu Manyin would do.

Seeing that Rong Shu didn't want to talk, Fu Jingting didn't ask, and the whole lounge became quiet.

Suddenly, Rong Shu remembered something and hurriedly took out her phone.

She hadn't answered the call Lu Qi called her just now, and she didn't know what was going on.

Rong Shu called Lu Qi back.

Lu Qi answered quickly, "Baby, something happened!"

Hearing Lu Qi's anxious voice, Rong Shu's expression became serious, "What's the matter?"

Fu Jingting endured the pain on his shoulders when he heard her words. , looked at her.

"You and Fu Jingting were watching the game in the gym and it was broadcast live. Someone on Weibo said bad things about you, saying that you were divorced and pestering your ex-husband. They even said that you joined Fu Jingting and Gu Manyin

six years ago to take advantage of Gu Manyin's car accident. , Heen married Fu Jingting, and now the Internet is scolding you!" Lu Qi explained the matter quickly.

Rong Shu's pupils shrank, "Why is this happening?"

"What's wrong?" Looking at her pale face, Fu Jingting's expression became tense, and there was concern in his voice that he didn't even notice.

Rong Shu ignored him and continued to ask Lu Qi, "Who did it?"

"I don't know yet, I'm investigating, but I suspect it must have something to do with Gu Manyin." Lu Qi replied.

After all, only a few people know what happened six years ago, and only those who have a grudge against the baby will deliberately distort the truth to smear the baby.

As for those who had hatred with the baby and knew what happened back then, only the Gu Manyin family was the only one, so it was either Gu Manyin or the Gu family who did this.

Rong Shu also figured out the key, and the hand holding the phone was a lot harder, "I see."

"Baby, do we want to..."

Rong Shu took a deep breath, "Wait when I get back."

"Okay." Lu Tou, then thought of something, and quickly reminded, "By the way, baby, this is a big mess. There must be media going to the gym to block you, so you must not go through the main entrance."

"Well ." Rong Shu wrote it down.

Hanging up the phone, she clicked into Weibo, and she was trembling with anger when she saw the monstrous abuse on the Internet.

"What's the matter?" Fu Jingting asked again when he saw that her lips were about to be bitten.

Rong Shu finally ignored him and sneered, "What else, your fiancée saw us sitting together in the live broadcast, and then she became crazy and jealous and spread rumors about me online."

"Impossible!" Fu Jingting pursed his lips and directly rejected her words.

“Impossible?” Rong Shu squeezed the palm of his hand, and then handed the phone to him, “This is what you say is impossible.”

Fu Jingting looked at the news on Weibo and the frightening comments below, frowning. All wrinkled into Sichuan characters, “This is not necessarily what Man Yin did.”

Man Yin promised him that he would not do anything against Rong Shu again.

He believes in manga.

“Then tell me, if it wasn’t for her, who would know what happened six years ago.” Rong Shu took her phone back, “I only know that Gu Manyin is the only one who can’t get along with me, so she is the most suspicious!”

Recommended Novels