

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 821-840

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 821

Cheng Huai went all the way up to the top floor and came to the floor of Fu Jingting's office.

Just as he was about to knock on the door of Fu Jingting's office, the door of the special assistant's office next door opened first.

Assistant Zhang came out with a document and saw Cheng Huai standing at the door of Fu Jingting's office. He was stunned, "Mr. Cheng?"

Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows at him and said nothing.

Assistant Zhang regained his senses, pushed his glasses and asked, "Mr. Cheng, why are you here? Are you here to find President Fu?"

"Aren't you asking nonsense?" Cheng Huai rolled his eyes at him, then asked back, "Jing Is the court there?"

Assistant Zhang also realized that his previous question was a bit redundant, he coughed in embarrassment, and then calmly replied, "President Fu is inside, please wait a moment if Mr. Please pass it on."

Cheng Huai narrowed his eyes, "What? I'm going in to find him now, and I still need to pass it on?"

Assistant Zhang saw that he was a little unhappy and did not panic, and replied calmly, "Yes. Such Mr. Cheng, your thoughts towards Miss Rong make Mr. Fu very unhappy, so Mr. Fu gave me an order before. If you come to him in the future, you can no longer go in directly as before, but to get Fu I agree in general."

After speaking, Assistant Zhang spread his hands and said that he had no choice.

Cheng Huai pouted, "Tsk, just because of this, don't let him go directly, isn't this playing a child's temper? It's alright, then you can help me spread the word."

He waved his hand impatiently.

"Okay." Assistant Zhang gave a formal smile, and then knocked on the door of Fu Jingting's office.

He originally wanted to find Fu Jingting.

“Come in.” After Assistant Zhang knocked on the door three times, Fu Jingting’s indifferent voice came from the office.

Assistant Zhang put down his hand and pushed the door in. “Mr. Fu, the document you want.”

Fu Jingting hummed and turned back without looking up, “Put it down.”

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang put the documents in the most convenient place for him with both hands, then took a step back and pulled them away from the desk. After some distance, he said, “Mr. Fu Cheng is here.”

Hearing this, the pen in Fu Jingting’s hand stumbled slightly, poking a small hole in the paper, and the words that were originally being written, Also ruined and no longer so pretty.

Fu Jingting frowned, put down the pen, picked up the page and rubbed it, threw it into the trash can, pressed his eyebrows, and then said, “What’s he doing here?”

Assistant Zhang shook his head. “I don’t know, I didn’t ask, but seeing Mr. Cheng’s expression is very relaxed, I guess I want to talk to you.”

Fu Jingting sneered, “What can I talk about with him, go to the Three Treasures Hall for everything, let him come in. .”

“Okay, Mr. Fu.” Assistant Zhang nodded in response, turned around and went out.

Fu Jingting leaned back, leaned on the back of the chair, closed his eyes slightly, raised his hand and gently massaged around the eye sockets, doing a simple version of eye exercises.

At this time, footsteps sounded, and they were getting closer.

Fu Jingting knew who was coming in, and he didn’t stop his movements, let alone open his eyes to look, and didn’t even open his mouth, as if he couldn’t feel someone coming in.

Cheng Huai didn’t get angry when he saw Fu Jingting like this. After laughing, he looked around his office left and right. The carpet has been changed to warm colors, there are pillows on the sofa, and there are some cute-looking decorations, don’t you think, it’s for Rong Shu, right?” You

must know the decoration style that this guy likes. , but it’s as cold as others, it’s still your own room, or your own office, it’s all a cool color, dark wind, when people enter, they feel cold and depressed.

He had persuaded this guy in the past to let him change his style a little, don't blindly make his room and office like an ice cellar, it will change his mind for a long time.

But this guy never listened to his advice.

But now, in this guy's office, something that never appeared in the past has appeared, which can only make him think of Rong Shu.

Fu Jingting put down his hands, opened his eyes, and didn't bother to pay attention to Cheng Huai's words. He opened his thin lips and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

He didn't want to say that Cheng Huai couldn't compare to him. After shrugging his shoulders, he opened Fu Jingting's desk. He sat down on the opposite chair and looked at him with a smile, "It's not a big deal, I just wanted to ask you, why did you prevent Rong Shu from knowing her biological parents?"

Fu Jingting's expression changed slightly, and his eyes instantly became frozen. He got up and stared at Cheng Huai, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Cheng Huai rolled his eyes, "You can pull you down, you must know what I'm talking about, in court today, I personally listened to my ears. I heard that Rong Yuan was going to tell Rong Shu her biological parents, but at a critical moment, she was stopped by the law and police around her. Under normal circumstances, the law and police would not care about the prisoner talking to others after the trial, especially Rong. Yuan was a minor criminal, but Rong Yuan was stopped by the law and the police at that time. Anyone with a normal mind would suspect that someone instigated the law and the police. In Haishi, there are only three things that can be done. I won't talk about two of them, they have nothing to do with Rong Shu, the last one is you."

He still kept a smile and looked at Fu Jingting, whose face became more and more gloomy, "Jing Ting, I want to know why you didn't let Rong Shu know. Your own biological parents? And it can be seen from the fact that you ordered someone to stop Rong Yuan from telling Rong Shu, you are even a little afraid that Rong Shu will know, is there something wrong with Rong Shu's biological parents?"

Fu Jingting clenched his fists, his voice was cold. There was no trace of emotion in his face, which made people feel hairy, "How did you know what happened in court? You went to court too?"

Apart from this reason, he couldn't think of anything else.

Cheng Huai realized that he was exposed, and smiled shyly, "What, it's not important, it's just a coincidence, you called Rong Shu, you should know that I met with Rong Shu, but we met for a while. Early, not after the trial ended, but before the trial began, I accompanied her to the trial, so ahem, I know."

Fu Jingting's thin lips were tightly pressed into a straight line.

Alright, this person actually accompanied Xiao Ye to the trial!

As the main palace, he didn't accompany her, but this person actually stayed by her side instead of him.

It's really irritating!

The most important thing is that Xiaoye Ye didn't even tell him about it on the phone.

Do you think there is nothing so you don't say it, or do you feel that you can't let him know, so you don't say it on purpose?

Fu Jingting's brows were twisted into Sichuan characters, and his breath was very low, which made people depressed.

Cheng Huai felt very uncomfortable, scratched the back of his head, and sneered, "Then what is Jing Ting, this is not important, the important thing is that you tell me first, what happened to Rong Shu's biological parents? When did you? Do you know Rong Shu's biological parents?"

If Fu Jingting didn't know, naturally there would be no such thing as stopping him today.

Therefore, he is very sure that Jing Ting definitely knows.

"Why are you asking this?" Fu Jingting squinted and looked at Cheng Huai without any emotion. "This is about Rong Shu and I. It has nothing to do with you. It's not your turn to ask."

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 822

The Confused Cheng Huai

His words indirectly admitted that he did know Rong Shu's biological parents.

Cheng Huai knew that Fu Jingting was dissatisfied with his questioning about Rong Shu, and he was not afraid of him. He smiled and spread his hands, "Jing Ting, are you saying this a little late? If you told me before I didn't accompany Rong Shu to the trial It doesn't matter, then I'll leave immediately and don't ask questions, but now, you can't tell me it's okay. At the court, although Rong Yuan didn't say it directly, but half of it made Rong Shu suspicious. Now ."

“What did you say?” Fu Jingting’s back straightened immediately, and his face became more and more ugly, “Xiao Ziyue is suspicious?”

“Yeah.” Cheng Huai nodded, “Rong Yuan mentioned her biological parents, that’s all. The police covered Rong Yuan’s mouth at that time. It was such a coincidence that the cover was so coincidental. Who wouldn’t wonder if the law and the police deliberately prevented Rong Yuan from speaking? Rong Shu was a smart person, so naturally I immediately thought of this, if I hadn’t reacted quickly and realized that you were manipulating the law behind the scenes, the police stopped Rong Yuan, and I spoke to help Rong Shu dispel her doubts. Believe it or not, now Rong Shu will definitely go to see Rong Yuan, Know everything?”

Fu Jingting clenched his fists even tighter and didn’t answer, his heart was full of anger at those in the court who had more than enough success.

“So, Jing Ting, you have to thank me.” Cheng Huai turned the chair leisurely, “Now you can say, it has nothing to do with me? I helped you hide from her, and I was already involved, so You can only tell

me who Rong Shu’s parents are, so that I can continue to help you hide her in the future, otherwise I don’t know anything, what if I accidentally help her find her biological parents?” Fu Jingting was speechless.

Because, what Cheng Huai said really makes sense.

Cheng Huai cooperated with Rong Shu to deal with the Gu family, which means that Cheng Huai has been investigating the Gu family and will know more clues about Gu Manqing.

In the end, Cheng Huai found out that these clues were all paired with Rong Shu, and inadvertently told Rong Shu.

Rong Shu, wouldn’t he really begin to doubt his identity?

This is absolutely impossible.

There are so many coincidences that no one will believe it is a coincidence anymore.

Moreover, Rong Shu did not completely dispel the doubts in his heart.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes, remembering that in the previous phone call, he asked Rong Shu if he had heard anything strange from Rong Yuan in court.

These strange words meant whether Rong Yuan had said anything to her about her biological parents.

At that time, Rong Shu's answer was nothing, and he believed it.

But now that he heard what Cheng Huai said, he realized that Rong Shu had lied to him.

Rong Yuan told her about her biological parents, which was definitely a strange topic for Rong Shu.

But Rong Shu didn't tell him.

Obviously, Rong Shu doubted him in his heart.

Even though Cheng Huai dispelled most of her suspicions in court, Rong Shu still had a small part of her suspicions, otherwise, why didn't she say it.

Fu Jingting's face was very serious, and he was also a little worried in his heart.

He clearly realized that the matter of Rong Shu's biological parents was gradually causing him to lose control.

After the seed of doubt in Rong Shu's heart is planted, it means that it will germinate sooner or later.

That is to say, Rong Shu will know her biological parents sooner or later, and it may not be too long.

For a time, Fu Jingting felt extremely irritable, and even had a strong killing intent, wanting to kill those who might let Rong Shu know the truth.

Especially Rong Yuan.

But no, he killed Rong Yuan now, which will only make Rong Shu more suspicious.

What's more, Rong Shu still needs Rong Yuan to give birth to a child for the Rong family.

So, some things have to be considered in the long run.

Cheng Huai looked at Fu Jingting, whose face was very wrong, and had a bad feeling in his heart.

He knew this person, what this person looked like now, and it was obvious that something bad was planned in his heart.

"That, Jing Ting, you"

Cheng Huai was interrupted by Fu Jingting's words before he could finish.

Fu Jingting raised his eyes and looked at him coldly, "I can tell you who Xiao Ye Zi's parents are, but you must not reveal it, otherwise, I will never let you go, even if you and I have known each other for more than 20 years. "

Seeing Fu Jingting speak so seriously, Cheng Huai also realized that Rong Shu's biological parents are indeed very problematic and must not be known by other people, especially Rong Shu.

Maybe when you know, something big will happen.

Thinking, Cheng Huai nodded seriously, "Don't worry, I will never say it, and I will hide it for you, especially with Rong Yuan, I can arrange more people to watch her, no Let her have a chance to reveal half of it to Rong Shu."

Hearing what he said, Fu Jingting's gloomy face became slightly better, and then he lowered his eyes and said lightly, "Rong Shu's biological parents are Gu Yaotian and his wife."

"What did you say?" Cheng Huai He was so shocked that he immediately stood up from the chair and looked at him in disbelief, "Jing Ting, are you kidding me? How could her parents be Gu

Yaotian and his wife?" Fu Jingting looked up at him, "What do you think, I Would you make fun of this kind of thing?"

" " Cheng Huai had nothing to say.

Because he knew very well that Fu Jingting would not.

Fu Jingting has always been a very serious person, he will not joke with anyone, nor will he joke.

So, is this thing true?

At this moment, Cheng Huai's heart was numb, and his face was full of unintelligible expressions.

He walked around in front of Fu Jingting with his fists clenched and couldn't stop. He kept saying, "How could it be them? How could Rong Shu's parents be them? Never heard of Gu Yaotian and his wife having two children. a daughter."

Fu Jingting took a sip of the iced coffee, "Gu Yaotian and his wife have only one daughter , Gu Manqing."

Cheng Huai stopped, his eyes widened, “You mean, Rong Shu is Gu Manqing?”

Fu Jingting did not He nodded, didn't shake his head, and didn't answer.

But the meaning is obvious, Rong Shu is indeed Gu Manqing.

Cheng Huai gasped, “How could Rong Shu be Gu Manqing? If she is Gu Manqing, then who is Li Zhaodi?”

“Isn't Li Zhaodi the substitute you and Rong Shu found?” Fu Jingting looked He said lightly.

Cheng Huai opened his mouth, “Li Zhaodi was indeed the stand-in that Rong Shu and I were looking for at first, but in the end, the paternity test proved that she was Gu Manqing, why is Rong Shu now Gu Manqing again? What's going on? I'm feeling a little dizzy.”

He sat down again, holding his head in his hands, with a doubtful expression on his face.

Fu Jingting put down the coffee cup, “The paternity test is fake.”

“What?” Cheng Huai was taken aback again, “Fake?”

“Well.”

“No.” Cheng Huai scratched his hair, “How could it be? What about the fake ones? I was personally present when I did the appraisal, and I have sent people to watch over several appraisal agencies, and it is absolutely impossible for anyone to

falsify the appraisal results.” Fu Jingting looked at him coldly, “Identified. It turned out that no one did anything, that's because the DNA samples for the identification were from Xiaoye Ye and Gu Yaotian, not Li Zhaodi and Gu Yaotian, so the replacement was not the paternity test, but Li Zhaodi's DNA samples.”

“Wait a minute.” Cheng Huai raised his hand and made a stop motion, “You asked me to take a good stroke, you said that the DNA sample of Li Zhaodi was replaced, no, I saw with my own eyes that the hair was pulled from Li Zhaodi's head. Yes, Rong Shu didn't pull out her hair at all, and after the hair was pulled from Li Zhaodi's head, she immediately sent it to various appraisal agencies, and I sent people to watch it, so there was absolutely no such thing as replacement of hair, that Rong Shu's DNA sample, tell me how it came from?”

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Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 823

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 823

You Helped

Fu Jingting raised his eyes and glanced at him lightly, “What Li Zhaodi pulled from her head is Rong Shu’s hair.”

“What’s the matter?” Cheng Huai looked confused, “Li Zhaodi has Rong Shu’s hair on her head? Jing Ting “You’re kidding me, how could she grow Rong Shu’s hair, could it be possible to rip off Rong Shu’s scalp and put it on her own head?”

It’s impossible to think about it.

Fu Jingting looked disgusted, “What I’m saying is that Li Zhaodi got Rong Shu’s hair ahead of time, and then pinned Rong Shu’s hair to a hairpin. As long as she needed, she could accurately take off Rong Shu’s hair at any time and treat it as her own.

After hearing his explanation, Cheng Huai suddenly realized, “So that’s the case, then, Li Zhaodi knew long ago that Rong Shu is the daughter of Gu Yaotian’s husband and wife, and the real Gu Manqing . , so I got Rong Shu’s hair ahead of time, just in case?”

“Well.” Fu Jingting nodded.

Cheng Huai frowned, “However, how did Li Zhaodi know that Rong Shu is Gu Manqing?”

Fu Jingting lightly opened his thin lips, “Red mole.”

“What?”

“The red mole on Xiaoye Ziyue’s wrist.” Fu Jingting repeated once again.

Cheng Huai’s eyes widened, and she immediately reacted, “It’s actually this! No wonder Li Zhaodi stunned Rong Shu and dug out the red mole on Rong Shu’s wrist. She was afraid that the red mole on Rong Shu’s wrist would always exist and would be taken by Gu Yaotian. The husband and wife found out that Rong Shu was the real Gu Manqing, so Li Zhaodi would gouge out the red mole first, to prevent her identity from being exposed, no wonder, no wonder”

He always couldn’t figure out why Li Zhaodi knocked Rong Shu out, why To cut a knife on Rong Shu’s wrist.

After all, there is no hatred between the two at all, and even Rong Shu is the benefactor who asked Li Zhaodi to return to the Gu family to recognize his ancestors.

Li Zhaodi did that, didn’t she avenge her kindness?

Of course, it can also be explained that Li Zhaodi did this to take care of the family.

After all, when Li Zhaodi returned to the Gu family, she was the Gu family, and she should have stood on the Gu family's side to be hostile to Rong Shu, so it made sense to take action against Rong Shu.

But with the endless hatred between the Gu family and the Rong family, even if Li Zhaodi wanted to deal with Rong Shu for the Gu family, wouldn't it be better to kill Rong Shu?

After all, at that time, Li Zhaodi could kill Rong Shu directly.

But Li Zhaodi didn't do that, just gouged out a piece of meat from Rong Shu's wrist in an unintelligible way.

It is precisely because of Li Zhaodi's petty behavior that these people are even more confused about Li Zhaodi's real purpose.

It wasn't until now that he knew that Li Zhaodi's purpose was just to cover up Rong Shu's true identity as Gu Manqing.

Thinking of this, Cheng Huai suddenly realized something and looked at Fu Jingting with a complicated expression, "Jing Ting, when did you know that Rong Shu is Gu Manqing?"

"Not long after Li Zhaodi attacked Xiaoye Ye, I accidentally hearing Mrs. Gu mentioning that Gu Manqing has a red mole on her wrist, thinking of the one where Xiaoye Ye was gouged out, she naturally guessed Xiaoye Ye's identity, and then obtained the DNA samples of Xiao Ye and Gu Yaotian for an identification. I have confirmed the identity of Xiaoye Ye, and talked to Li Zhaodi at the police station." Fu Jingting put his fingers on the money and said in a low voice.

Cheng Huai looked stunned, "You knew it so long ago?"

Fu Jingting was noncommittal.

"Then why didn't you tell Rong Shu?" Cheng Huai asked with his hands on Fu Jingting's desk, "Instead, let that Li Zhaodi take up her identity?"

Fu Jingting frowned, just about to say something.

Cheng Huai thought of something again, and said quickly, "Wait, I suddenly remembered that after Li Zhaodi attacked Rong Shu, it angered me and Rong Shu, and Rong Shu and I were going to expose Li Zhaodi, not Gu Manqing, but us. Did you already know that Li Zhaodi wasn't Gu Manqing when he was a counterfeit?"

Fu Jingting looked at him indifferently and didn't answer.

But the meaning is already clear.

He really knew it at that time.

Cheng Huai sucked in a breath, "It seems that you helped Li Zhaodi when we asked Li Zhaodi and Gu Yaotian to do the paternity test? You knew so long ago that Li Zhaodi is not Gu Manqing, and you talked to Li Zhaodi, but didn't expose Li Zhaodi. Instead, she helped her hide her identity. Naturally, after Li Zhaodi's detention was over, you did a paternity test in front of all of us, and it was impossible not to know that Li Zhaodi had Rong Shu's hair on her body at the time. Maybe that hair was you helping Li Zhaodi. I got it, am I right?"

"Sorry, you're wrong." Fu Jingting leaned back slightly, leaning on the back of the chair, his expression still calm, "I didn't help Li Zhaodi get the hair, Li Zhaodi did it herself. Here, I didn't even know that Li Zhaodi still had this trump card in his hand until Li Zhaodi pulled her hair out."

Cheng Huai's brows furrowed again, obviously not expecting that he guessed wrong.

But it doesn't matter, looking at Fu Jingting's expression, he guessed one thing right.

That was that day, Fu Jingting definitely helped Li Zhaodi.

what is it then?

Cheng Huai lowered his eyes and thought for a while, and finally thought of something. The hand on the desk suddenly clenched into a fist, "It's the couple from the Li family."

A dark light flashed in Fu Jingting's eyes, which was fleeting.

Cheng Huai leaned forward and stared at Fu Jingting, "It's the Li family couple, right? You didn't replace the appraisal of Li Zhaodi and Gu Yaotian, but you must have replaced Li Zhaodi and the Li family couple, Li Zhaodi doesn't have that ability. You can ask several appraisal agencies to help her, but neither Rong Yuan, I can't help, nor can Gu Yaotian and his wife, because they also want to know whether Li Zhaodi is their daughter, so the only one who can do it is Jing Ting. Now ."

"What I replaced was not the result of the appraisal, but the hair. The hair that I did with the Li family's husband and wife for appraisal was not Li Zhaodi's, it was still Xiaoye's." Fu Jingting said coldly, and indirectly admitted that he had indeed helped .

Cheng Huai closed his eyes fiercely, "Sure enough, since you knew Rong Shu's true identity so early, but didn't choose to tell Rong Shu, I knew that you must have helped Li

Zhaodi so that she could be better. She hides that she is a fake, otherwise she can't hide it on her own, Jing Ting, why are you doing this? What's in it for you?"

He couldn't understand.

Fu Jingting's eyes became cold, "Do you think I did this for myself? Have you ever thought about the relationship between the Rong family and the Gu family now? Rong Shu grew up in the Rong family, and she thought she was the Rong family. You want to avenge the Rong family, and your heart is full of hatred for the Gu family. At this time, you suddenly tell her that she is not actually the Rong family, but the daughter of the Gu family that she hates the most. What do you think of her?"

"I" Cheng Huai choked, suddenly Nothing to say.

Then, he lowered his eyelids, brought himself into Rong Shu, and thought about how Rong Shu would react when he knew his true identity.

Thinking of this, Cheng Huai's handsome face was obviously a little pale, his throat was blocked, and he said hoarsely after a while, "I know what you mean, no wonder you concealed her and chose to help Li Zhaodi to be honest with her. You are afraid that Rong Shu will not be able to accept this fact."

Fu Jingting pursed his lips and said nothing.

Cheng Huai sighed deeply, "Why is this happening? God can really make fun of people. Rong Shu is actually Gu Manqing. Isn't this a riot?"

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A good bowl of dog food

Fu Jingting was silent, but he agreed with Cheng Huai's words.

God, it's quite a trick indeed.

"Do you still think I should tell Rong Shu her true identity?" Fu Jingting rubbed his eyebrows and asked Cheng Huai a little tiredly.

Cheng Huai shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Unless I want to kill her, otherwise, I think you should tell her."

Fu Jingting snorted coldly, "If that's the case, then keep your mouth shut and don't let her know that you shouldn't. I know."

"Don't worry, I will." Cheng Huai waved his hand and stopped talking.

Fu Jingting himself is not a person who likes to take the initiative to talk.

So, both of them were quiet.

For a time, the atmosphere in the huge office was depressing.

After a while, Cheng Huai said something complicated, "Jing Ting, I know that you are hiding Rong Shu's identity and that you don't tell her is for her own good, but have you ever thought about some things, you can't hide them for long, you can hide them. You can't hide it for a while, Rong Shu will know her identity sooner or later, when she finds out that you already knew it, but doesn't tell her, do you think she really won't blame you?"

Fu Jingting thumbed slightly Rubbing his fingers, he replied after a while, "She will blame me, but I believe more that she will think clearly later and understand my painstaking efforts. She is a smart person and she knows what to do."

"I hope. Cheng Huai shrugged.

Fu Jingting took the rest of the coffee and drank it, "Since you know everything you want to know now, do you have anything else to do?" In other

words, you can go.

The corners of Cheng Huai's mouth twitched, "Anyway, we are also revolutionary comrades-in-arms now. Isn't it a little too impersonal for you to throw it away when you're done?"

Fu Jingting glanced at him lightly, with impatience in his eyes.

Cheng Huai stood up, "Xing Xing Xing, don't look at me like this, you look at me like this, I'm panicking, can't I just leave?"

"Zhang Cheng!" Fu Jingting shouted.

Assistant Zhang, who had been waiting outside the door, heard his voice and immediately pushed the door in. "Mr. Fu, what are your orders?"

"Send him out." Fu Jingting raised his chin towards Cheng Huai.

“Okay.” Assistant Zhang looked at Cheng Huai with a smile, “Mr. Cheng, please this way.”

Cheng Huai rolled his eyes, “You’ve been standing outside the door all the time, Jing Ting, you know, it seems that you two The first one was arranged from the beginning, and you can send me away as soon as you have a chance.”

“Mr. Cheng is good to know, so please.” Assistant Zhang replied with a smile.

Since you know that you are going to get out a long time ago, then you should not be ignorant of praise.

Cheng Huai saw this in Assistant Zhang’s eyes, pouted his lips speechlessly, and followed him.

The office was quiet again.

Fu Jingting looked at the direction Cheng Huai was leaving, thinking of Cheng Huai’s last words, his heart was not as calm as his reply.

It wasn’t that he didn’t worry that Rong Shu would blame him after knowing the truth.

But for her, he would rather she blame him.

He doesn’t regret what he did.

A flash of determination flashed in Fu Jingting’s eyes, but soon disappeared.

In the afternoon, Fu Jingting took the time to finish his work and drove to Tiansheng Group.

When I came downstairs to Tiansheng Group, it was already six o’clock.

Fu Jingting sat in the car without getting out, took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Rong Shu, telling her that he had gone downstairs.

However, after the message was sent, it fell into disrepair and there was no reply.

This made Fu Jingting think a little more. Did she still care about what he asked on the phone in the morning, so she didn’t reply on purpose?

Fu Jingting pursed his thin lips slightly, then stuffed his phone into his suit pocket, took the co-pilot’s coat and put it on, put on the scarf that Rong Shu knitted for himself, opened the door and got off the car and walked towards Tiancheng’s gate.

The appearance of Fu Jingting shocked everyone in Tiancheng Hall.

Obviously, none of them expected that he would suddenly appear here.

This is Mr. Fu of the Fu Group, the youngest richest man in the sea market and even in the whole country, and one of the highest in the world.

I didn't expect that they would have the luck to meet such people after they got off the shift.

Mr. Fu must have come to find the chairman.

People are guessing.

Fu Jingting didn't care about his appearance and what impact it had on these people, he walked towards the front desk with a blank face.

Seeing him getting closer, the front desk became more and more nervous, so nervous that his entire face was flushed and he stuttered, "Hello, Mr. Fu, may I ask if you need any help?"

I don't blame her . So useless.

In fact, she has never received such a big boss before.

She has not even contacted the chairman in person, not to mention that she is a bigger boss than the chairman.

It is not easy for her to speak rationally at this moment.

"Is Xiaoye Ye still in Tiancheng?" Fu Jingting asked in a low voice.

The front desk was confused, "Little Leaf?"

Fu Jingting pursed his lips, "Rong Shu." The

front desk was taken aback.

It turns out that the chairman is Xiao Ye.

They have never heard of it, the chairman has this nickname, and President Lu has never called it.

It is estimated that this is the exclusive nickname given by President Fu for the chairman.

Ah ah ah, it's so sweet, I hit it, I hit it.

The front desk couldn't be more excited, and the excited face turned even redder.

She was originally a C-fan of the chairman and President Fu. She usually slaps melons on the Internet. Now she is late for the candy sent by one of the main owners, which makes her not excited or excited.

If it weren't for the wrong place and occasion, she would really want to jump up and scream a few times to express her inner ecstasy.

Also, when President Fu is gone in a while, she will also post this matter in the super chat of the chairman and President Fu, so that others will envy her, and she will be excited when she thinks about it.

The front desk took several deep breaths in a row before trying to calm down. He kept smiling and replied to Fu Jingting, "The chairman is still in the group, and suddenly there is a temporary expedited meeting in the afternoon, so now the chairman and managers of various departments are meeting in the conference room. "

It was so.

No wonder she didn't reply.

Fu Jingting's tense heart eased a little, and after humming, he raised his feet and walked towards the elevator.

The front desk looked at his back, and after clenching his fists for a while in ecstasy, he sent the news of his arrival to the group, asking everyone to come and eat dog food, not just her.

After posting, she boarded her bib account again and began to sprinkle candy to other C fans.

All this, Fu Jingting did not know.

He came outside the Tiansheng Group conference room.

There is also a reception desk outside the conference room, and there is a person sitting there at the moment, one of Rong Shu's assistants.

Hearing the footsteps, the assistant looked up from the computer and saw Fu Jingting. He was surprised at first, and then immediately stood up to greet

him, "Mr. Fu." The closed conference room, "The meeting is not over yet?" The

assistant shook his head, "Not yet, but it should be soon. The chairman and the others have been in for more than an hour. Does Fu always come to see the chairman?"

“Yeah.” Fu Jingting nodded, “Pick her home from work.” The

assistant felt that he had eaten dog food, but replied with a calm smile, “Mr. Fu wait a moment, I’ll go in and tell the chairman that you’re here. Now .”

“No.” Fu Jingting raised his hand to stop her, “Don’t disturb her in the meeting, I’ll just wait for her here.” The

assistant didn’t try to persuade him, and made a gesture of invitation to him, “Then Mr. Fu, take a seat. Wait here, I’ll pour you some tea.”

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, walked over and sat down at the assistant’s place just now, waiting for Rong Shu to come out of the meeting.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 825

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 825

One of the responsibilities of a man

After waiting for about half an hour, Fu Jingting was drinking coffee when he suddenly heard movement from the direction of the opposite conference room.

He put down the coffee cup and stood up, looking in the direction of the conference room, just in time to see the door of the conference room open, and a group of people came out in twos and threes.

Fu Jingting stared at those people, looking for the figure in his heart from them.

But after seeing several, he didn’t see the figure he wanted to see, which made Fu Jingting a little disappointed.

It seems that she should be the last to come out.

Fu Jingting pursed his lips and thought, but his eyes still did not take back.

If Rong Shu didn’t come out last, wouldn’t he miss it?

Fu Jingting’s eyes were not concealed, and he quickly attracted the attention of those who came out of the conference room.

Those people looked around and saw Fu Jingting standing there, they were all stunned.

“President Fu Fu?”

Someone couldn't help shouting out.

With this shout, the other sluggish people also came back to their senses.

"It's really Mr. Fu, I thought I was wrong."

"Me too."

"How did Mr. Fu come here?"

Someone was curious.

But soon, these curious people were looked down upon by others.

"Nonsense, why did you come here? Our chairman and President Fu are a pair."

Being reminded, the curious person immediately reacted, patted his forehead and said, "Yes, yes, I almost forgot, Then Mr. Fu must have come here to find our chairman."

"That's right."

"Then, shall we go say hello?" Someone asked.

But it was quickly opposed by other people, "You don't need to say hello. President Fu is here to look for the chairman. Wouldn't it be annoying if we went to say hello?"

"But, he is here, we don't go there. It seems a little bad to say hello."

"This"

everyone was speechless and fell silent.

Yes, it's not good to say hello, it's not good to not say hello, what can they do?

Moreover, making them go is not, and it is not if they don't go.

For a time, Tiancheng's executives who came out of the conference room were distressed one by one.

Duan Xingbang, who was in the middle of the crowd, listened to everyone's discussion, and then looked at the man who was staring at them eagerly, his face was gloomy as if water was about to drip.

He has always been troubled by the relationship between Fu Jingting and Rong Shu.

The better the relationship between these two people, the worse it is for him.

Their relationship is good. Once Rong Shu has something, Fu Jingting will help, and his dream of getting Tiancheng will be even more difficult to achieve.

Therefore, he wished that these two were indifferent.

But right now, that's unlikely, not realistic.

Everyone has come here to pick up people from get off work, how can this feeling be indifferent?

Duan Xingbang clenched his fists, his face full of unwillingness.

When the high-level people standing on Rong Shu's side saw Duan Xingbang like this, they all laughed in disdain.

To ask them to say, this Duan Xingbang has a hole in his head and can't understand clearly.

Obviously he has no talent for managing the group, but he is very ambitious. He wants to hold Tiancheng in his hands, and he doesn't even look at the chairman before he took over Tiancheng, and this Tiancheng was managed by him. The chairman took over, and all parties asked for help, and this was how Tiancheng was brought down.

And this period of Xingbang, not only is not thankful or grateful, but instead wants to step down the chairman, oversee the chairman, and manage Tiansheng by himself.

I don't even think about it. If the chairman is really driven out, President Fu will not be the first to interrupt the cooperation with Tiancheng.

After all, half of Tiansheng Group's cooperation now relies on various subsidiaries of Fu's Group, and the rest is the cooperation between the chairman and President Lu.

Once the chairman is overthrown, it is no wonder that President Fu does not revoke the cooperation. The remaining cooperation between the chairman and President Lu will definitely be destroyed and not left to Duan Xingbang.

It can be said that Tiansheng Group is entirely supported by the chairman. Without the chairman, Tiansheng will naturally be gone.

Each of them can see these clearly, but Duan Xingbang, a guy who only knows how to fight for power and profit, can't see clearly, thinking that even if the chairman is expelled, Tiancheng can keep it like this.

Oh, dream it.

A high-level executive who was a director glanced at Duan Xingbang with disdain, then turned his head to a manager who was one level lower than himself and said, "Go in and tell the chairman, President Fu is waiting for her here, and ask her not to sort it out. The minutes of the meeting have been recorded, hurry up and see President Fu, and it's easy for us to leave."

If President Fu doesn't leave, it's not easy for them to leave.

"Yes." The manager responded and hurriedly turned around and entered the conference room.

In the conference room, Rong Shu was sitting in the main seat, classifying the minutes of the meeting.

At this time, a person walked quickly to her side, "Chairman."

Rong Shu stopped what he was doing and looked up, smiled at the person who came, "Manager Wang, what's the matter?"

"Chairman, Fu It's always here." Manager Wang pointed to the outside and said.

Rong Shu looked over, but she couldn't see the situation outside, but based on Manager Wang's actions, she could still guess the meaning.

She stood up in surprise, "You mean, Fu Jingting is outside?"

"Yes." Manager Wang nodded again and again, "President Fu is waiting for you."

"When did he come? How long has he been here?" Rong Shu asked, taking out her mobile phone to see if there was any news from Fu Jingting What.

At first glance, there really is.

And the time was more than half an hour ago. In

other words Manager Wang shook his head, "I don't know. When we went out after the meeting, we saw Mr. Fu sitting at the front desk. It must have been a while." "I see, thank you for telling me this." Rong Shu told him After laughing a bit, he quickly gathered up all the materials on the table, put them in a folder, and walked quickly towards the door. Manager Wang followed closely. As soon as he left the conference room, Rong Shu found that these high-level executives didn't leave after the meeting, they were all standing outside. Fortunately, the place outside is large, otherwise it will be surrounded by water. "Chairman." Seeing Rong Shu coming out, everyone except Duan Xingbang's group looked happy, "You can figure it out, Mr. Fu is waiting for you." After that, someone pointed at Fu Jingting . pointed. Rong Shu turned her head to look, saw the man walking around the front desk, with a smile on her face, raised her hand

and waved at the man, then stepped forward and walked towards the man. After walking a few steps, Rong Shu and Fu Jingting rendezvous smoothly, stopped about half a meter away from the man, looked up at the man and said apologetically, "I made you wait for a long time." "No." Fu Jingting shook his head, "Wait. , is one of the responsibilities of men." Didn't Zhang Cheng say that in love, women wear makeup, go shopping, eat slowly, and men need to wait patiently. What's more, she is still holding a meeting.

And in turn, he believed that if it was him, she would also wait.

Listening to the man's words, Rong Shu couldn't help but chuckle, "Where did you hear that this is one of the responsibilities of a man?"

"It doesn't matter, the important thing is that I am willing." After Fu Jingting finished speaking, he held her back. his hand, he was about to pull her into his arms.

Feeling the pulling force from the man's hand, Rong Shu panicked and quickly stopped, "Wait."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 826

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 826

The Funny Fu Jingting

Fu Jingting subconsciously let go of the strength on his hand, "What's wrong?"

Rong Shu's face flushed red, and she lowered her voice and said, "Someone is watching."

Fu Jingting was stunned.

It turned out that no one wanted to see it.

He thought she didn't want to be intimate with him.

Fu Jingting rubbed her hair gently, then raised his eyes and looked indifferently at the high-level executives who were staring at them, "Since the meeting is over, why don't you leave?"

These words fell into the ears of all the high-level executives. Automatically translates to 'Don't go stay here and be a lightbulb? '.

So these seniors laughed embarrassedly one by one.

“Let’s go now, let’s go now.”

“Yeah, don’t disturb Mr. Fu and the chairman.”

Naturally, it was Rong Shu’s side who said these words.

They can’t wait for these two to have a good relationship.

As long as their relationship is better, it means that Tiancheng can always rely on the big tree of the Fu Group and be safe and sound, and then the interests of these people will be guaranteed.

Soon, these high-level executives crowded one by one, urging them to leave.

But people, they all have a heart of gossip.

Especially the Chinese people like to eat melons and gossip the most.

Although these high-level executives pushed to leave in twos and threes, but after walking a little further, they secretly turned their heads and looked at Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

Seeing two people hugging together, some were satisfied, and some were unhappy with their faces down.

Of course, no matter how these people react, they won’t bother men and women who are in a strong relationship.

Rong Shu was embraced by Fu Jingting’s waist.

Rong Shu also let him hug him obediently, and leaned her head on his shoulder, “I thought you wouldn’t get off work so soon, so I went to the meeting without telling you. I told you not to wait.”

“It’s nothing.” Fu Jingting gently stroked her smooth hair, “I also wanted to surprise you, so I didn’t tell you in advance that I would get off work on time.”

“So this At one point, we were not thoughtful.” Rong Shu looked up at him.

Fu Jingting laughed, “Sometimes this is not bad. It’s too thoughtful, but there is no unexpected surprise.”

“That’s what you said.” Rong Shu also laughed.

After hugging for a while, the two separated, holding hands and walking towards the elevator.

Back at Rong Shu's office, Fu Jingting let go of her hand, looked at her and asked, "Are you still busy next?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, I still have some work, so I was thinking about you. Isn't it busy? I leave early and come back late, thinking that you won't get off work on time, so I plan to go back later after work, but now that you are here, I will naturally put you first, these are not very important I'll put down the work tomorrow and go home with you now."

Fu Jingting raised his lips happily, "Okay, go home."

"Then wait for me, I'll pack up."

"Well" Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu walked towards her desk and packed her things to get off work.

Fu Jingting followed behind her, watching her busy, wherever she went, he would follow, like a follower.

Rong Shu was amused when he saw it, but he didn't say anything to stop him.

If he wants to follow, let him follow.

And he was such a tall person, following behind her, it was quite fun to look at.

After a while, Rong Shu packed up her things, locked them in a drawer, and clapped her hands.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting asked, "Okay?"

Rong Shu nodded, "Okay, I can go with a coat and a bag."

"I'll come." Fu Jingting took the initiative to take this task over, and then hung her clothes on her. She went to the shelf and took off her coat and her bag hanging on it.

Back in front of Rong Shu, Fu Jingting wrapped her bag over his shoulders, unfolded her long beige coat, and motioned her to put her arms in.

Rong Shu saw him wait for her to get dressed, smiled, but did not refuse, put her arms into her sleeves, and put on a coat under his wait.

It's normal for a boyfriend to dress himself up.

So, why refuse?

And there are not many such opportunities.

And if you refuse, the man will be unhappy.

Sure enough, seeing that Rong Shu had passed the coat with his help, Fu Jingting felt so beautiful in his heart.

Rong Shu didn't look at the man's expression. After skillfully tying the belt with a bow, she reached out to the bag on the man's shoulder, "Give me the bag."

"No." Fu Jingting pressed the bag and shook his head to refuse. "I'll carry it for you."

Rong Shu raised her eyebrows, "Are you sure?"

He actually wanted to help her with the backpack!

Fu Jingting nodded earnestly, "Sure."

Rong Shu looked at the off-white lady's bag on the man's shoulders, and at the man's handsome and straight suit, her eyes were quite subtle, she just felt that it didn't match how she looked at it. .

First of all, as a man, carrying a lady's bag is weird.

Moreover, the man is dressed in such an elite outfit, and his aura is also very strong. It looks even more strange when he is carrying a lady-like bag.

People who don't know, think it's some kind of psychological change.

Rong Shu looked at the man with a bag, such a funny man, couldn't help pursing her red lips and couldn't help laughing.

If it wasn't for the fear of really laughing and hurting the man's self-esteem, she would never have been patient.

God knows how hard she has endured now.

"Okay, since you want to do it, then you can do it, I just take it easy." Rong Shu covered her lips, blocking the smile at the corner of her mouth, and said with a light cough.

Fu Jingting didn't notice Rong Shu's strangeness, he lifted the bag chain on his shoulders, hummed, "Let's go."

"Let's go." Rong Shu lowered his eyelids, covering the smile in his eyes and replied .

The two walked out of the office one after the other.

As soon as I went out, I saw that the office door of the assistant secretary next door was also open, and several secretaries and assistants also came out with their belongings on their backs or carrying their own things, obviously they were off work.

When these people saw Rong Shu and Fu Jingting, they stopped to say hello, "Hello, Chairman, and Mr. Fu." Fu

Jingting didn't respond to them, and Rong Shu smiled at them, "Hello, pay attention to safety on your way from work."

"Okay chairman." Several people smiled and nodded.

Rong Shu retracted her gaze and walked towards the elevator holding Fu Jingting's arm.

Several people watched them, looked at their backs, and shouted so sweetly.

Suddenly, an assistant with sharp eyes saw the lady's bag on the other side of Fu Jingting, his eyes widened, and his mouth opened in disbelief, "Look."

"What are you looking at?"

The assistant pointed at Fu Jingting's left body, "Look, Mr. Fu actually carried a lady's bag, which must belong to the chairman."

Everyone looked in the direction the assistant pointed, and sure enough, they saw the looming off-white bag.

Seeing the bag, and then looking at Fu Jingting's tall figure and the neat suit he was wearing, several of them looked at each other and burst out laughing at the same time.

"My God, Mr. Fu is carrying a small lady's bag, it looks so funny."

"Yeah, it doesn't match his image at all."

"But it's very considerate, knowing that stepping out will definitely make People laugh, but still help the chairman with a bag, Mr. Fu really loves the chairman, I really envy the chairman."

"Who said no?"

Several secretaries and assistants gathered together and watched Rong Shu and Fu Jingting leave direction with emotion.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 827

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 827

Remember to wake me up

Facts have proved that Fu Jingting's carrying Rong Shu's bag is not an ordinary funny thing. Whenever anyone sees it, he widens his eyes in surprise, and then purses his lips to hold back a smile.

Some of the bold, a little farther away, relied on that they would not be discovered, and secretly took a picture of this scene with a mobile phone, and excitedly shared it in various groups.

Then, there are more people who know that Fu Jingting is carrying a lady's bag, and naturally there are more people who laugh at him.

For a time, Tiansheng Group was as lively as the Chinese New Year, and everyone was talking about this funny photo.

As the chairman, Rong Shu, although not in the staff group, saw Fu Jingting's photo in the high-level group.

After all, there has never been a shortage of communicators in this world, so naturally, photos were spread from the ordinary employee group to the high-level group.

Looking at the figure of Fu Jingting walking beside her with a bag in the photo, Rong Shu couldn't bear it any longer, and burst out laughing.

The driver's seat was already lit, and Fu Jingting, who was about to start the car, heard her laughter, put his hand on the steering wheel, turned his head and looked over, "What are you looking at?"

Rong Shu quickly put the phone back on her lap. She raised her head to look at the man, her eyes were still smiling, and her cheeks were flushed. She shook her head and replied, "It's nothing, I saw a funny picture on the Internet."

She didn't dare show him the photo.

He must have black face when he saw it.

Fu Jingting squinted, "Funny picture?"

"Yeah." Rong Shu calmly snuffed out the phone and nodded back.

Fu Jingting's eyes fell on her phone, "Show me, what's the funny picture?"

"I've turned it off." Rong Shu picked up the phone and showed him a look, then quickly put it back and changed the subject, "Okay, don't worry about this, it's not important, let's drive, let's go back quickly, I'm hungry."

She said, rubbing her stomach.

Seeing that she was hungry, Fu Jingting naturally gave up the idea of asking the question to the end, nodded slightly and said, "Sit down."

"Well, sit down." Rong Shu grabbed the seat belt with both hands and said.

Only then did Fu Jingting release the brakes and start the car.

Seeing that he was no longer chasing after him to see the photos, Rong Shu secretly sighed in relief after driving seriously, then lowered her head to turn on her phone again, and long-pressed the photo to save it.

He is such a funny photo, I don't know if there is a second one.

If not, then this photo will naturally become out of print.

Shouldn't she keep it as a souvenir?

If you are in a bad mood in the future, take it out and take a look, maybe you will feel better.

Thinking about it, Rong Shu carefully saved the photos and set a password, in case Fu Jingting looked at her phone in the future and accidentally saw trouble.

After the password was successfully set, Rong Shu finally smiled in satisfaction, then put the phone in her bag and yawned.

Fu Jingting glanced at it out of the corner of his eye and said softly, "There is a traffic jam ahead. It may take a while. If you are sleepy, go to bed first. I will call you when I get there.

" Spirit.

Fu Jingting thought darkly.

Rong Shu didn't know the thoughts in his mind, after rubbing his temples, he looked forward.

Seeing that there was indeed a traffic jam ahead, the car was moving very slowly, and it stopped after walking a few meters. If it goes on like this, I really don't know when it will

take to reach Repulse Bay, so I nod my head and say, "Okay, then I'll sleep for a while, when it arrives Call me, don't hold me up again, your arm hasn't fully recovered yet."

"Well, fine." Fu Jingting nodded in agreement.

Rong Shu yawned again, then put down the seat, half lay on the seat, closed her eyes, and fell asleep after a while.

Fu Jingting looked at her sleeping face, released his hand from the steering wheel, reached towards her face, and touched it lightly.

She seemed to sense that someone was making a mess on her face, Rong Shuxiu frowned, then she raised her hand and accurately patted the messed up hand on her face, her red lips moved and muttered, "Don't move, itchy"

her voice Full of sleepiness, very soft, like a brush, scratching Fu Jingting's ears.

Fu Jingting also felt a little itchy in his ears, raised his hand to touch it, and then saw Rong Shu turned around and turned his face to the side of the car door.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting let out a low laugh, and stopped messing around. He retracted his hand, and then elegantly unbuttoned the suit buttons one by one, took off the suit, shook it slightly, and covered it with a face. On Shu, the hair on her face was pulled back and straightened, and then she sat up straight again and re-buckled her seat belt to drive.

I don't know how long it took, and finally returned to Repulse Bay.

At this time, it was already dark.

Rong Shu was woken up by Fu Jingting.

She rubbed her eyes and opened them. Looking at the small space inside the car, she realized that she was still in the car. She bent over and sat up, "Arrived?"

Maybe she wasn't fully awake yet. The moment she opened her mouth, her voice was still soft, and With a hoarseness that is not yet awake.

Fu Jingting nodded, "Here it is."

He turned on the headlights in the car.

Suddenly, the dim car was completely lit up.

Rong Shu looked out of the car through the windshield, saw the familiar parking lot, confirmed that it was indeed there, unfastened her seat belt and smiled at the man, "You didn't wake me up like you did before. , directly carry me up."

"Because I know you will blame me when you wake up." Fu Jingting shrugged his shoulders lightly.

Rong Shu pinched her stiff neck, "It's good to know, if your arm has recovered. I don't care if you do this. But now your arm has not fully recovered. If something goes wrong when hugging me, how can you make me feel better? "

No, if that's the case, I don't blame you either. Fu Jingting looked at her with a very serious look.

Rong Shu rolled his eyes at him, "You won't blame me, but I will blame myself, okay, what time is it? "

Although she asked again, she raised her hand and looked at her watch, "It's almost nine o'clock."

She was slightly surprised. "It's so late, is it stuck in traffic for so long? " "

"It's been a while. Fu Jingting nodded.

Rong Shu put down his hand, "No wonder you are so hungry, let's go, get out of the car." "

Fu Jingting hummed, and opened the car door with her.

After Rong Shu got out, he took off his coat and put it on his arm. When he saw him coming, he handed it over.

Fu Jingting reached out and blocked it. "You wear it, you give it to me now, aren't you cold? "

"I'm not cold." Rong Shu shook her head and handed the coat over again, "You only wear a shirt and a slim waistcoat, so it should be colder. Now you're not in the car. You'll catch a cold if you wear so little. Put your clothes back on." , Don't say that you are a man and you are not afraid of cold. Maybe some women will believe it, but in my case, I don't believe it. It is also a human being, and there is no difference between men and women who can be cold. Come on, put it on.

She said without saying a word. That

expression actually looked a bit like the way she couldn't be rejected by others.

After Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows, he laughed lowly, reached out and took the coat over, "Okay, I'll wear it."

He knew that she was worried about him getting sick. So

, in order not to worry her, he would naturally obey.

Seeing Fu Jingting put on his coat, Rong Shu smiled with satisfaction, "Let's go, go back." "

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 828

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 828

Warm Dinner

"Well, go back." Fu Jingting turned back while buttoning the button.

Rong Shu raised her feet and walked forward.

He probably just woke up and was a little hungry, so he didn't have much energy at the moment.

As soon as she walked, her legs softened and her body fell.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting's face suddenly froze, and he didn't care about the last two buttons that had not been fastened, he directly grabbed Rong Shu's arm, pulled Rong Shu up hard, and pulled Rong Shu into his arms.

Rong Shu leaned on Fu Jingting's chest with a panicked look on his face.

Obviously, she had just been frightened.

Fu Jingting hugged her gently, put one arm around her waist, and patted her back lightly with the other, and asked nervously, "Are you okay?"

Rong Shu shook her head, "It's okay."

"What happened just now?" Fu Jingting He grabbed her shoulders with both hands, pushed her slightly away, looked at her and asked another question.

Rong Shu sighed lightly, and her emotions had calmed down a lot now, and calmly replied, "I'm hungry, I have no strength, my legs are weak, and then I feel a little fluttering when I walk, and what's next is what you see."

So it was.

Fu Jingting looked down at her feet, "Has your feet twisted?"

She was wearing high heels. In the situation just now, it was easy for her to cramp her feet.

Although he didn't hear the bone-crushing sound when she slapped her foot, could it be that he didn't hear it?

"No." Looking at the man's nervous and concerned look, Rong Shu smiled and shook her head and replied, "My feet are fine, I'm fine. ."

She said, afraid that he would not believe it, she moved her ankle specially.

When the left foot moves, move the right foot, and after the two feet move again, stand up again.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting finally felt relieved and nodded slightly, "That's good, let's go, aren't you hungry, hurry back."

"Well." Rong Shu nodded.

Just like that, Fu Jingting put his arms around her waist and led her to the elevator.

Rong Shu wanted him to let go of herself so that it would be easier to walk.

After all, it would be inconvenient for two people to walk together holding each other.

But the man thought she was weak, and he was determined to put his arms around her waist for fear that she would fall again.

Rong Shu had no choice but to go with him.

Soon, he finally returned to the apartment.

Rong Shu put down her bag, took off the apron hanging in the living room, and prepared to go into the kitchen to cook.

But as soon as he took a step, his arm was pulled by the man, "Don't cook, it's so late, you're hungry and have no strength, so I'll do this kind of thing."

Looking at the man's serious expression, Rong said Shu didn't insist, and handed him the apron, "Okay, I'll leave it to you."

“Wait, it’ll be fine soon.” Fu Jingting took the apron, rubbed her hair, and walked into the kitchen.

Rong Shu raised her hand and touched her messed up hair. She was angry and funny. Finally, she turned around and walked to the sofa, watching TV while waiting for the man’s dinner to be ready.

After waiting for about ten minutes, before the man’s dinner was ready, Rong Shu’s cell phone rang.

After she paused the TV series, she put down the remote control, picked up the phone and looked at it. When she saw the display, she answered directly, “Hello.”

“Hello, Miss Rong, we are from a dress shop.” The other end of the phone A polite female voice came.

Rong Shu nodded, “I know, it’s so late, what’s the matter?”

“That’s Miss Rong, the dress you ordered in our store last time was delivered by air from Mi Lan yesterday. Time to try it on and see if there is anything that needs to be modified?”

“So that’s what happened.” Rong Shu suddenly patted her forehead when she heard the words of the person on the other end of the phone, remembered it, and smiled embarrassedly, “I almost forgot that I also ordered a dress. Now, I just have time tomorrow afternoon, so I’ll come and try it on.”

Last time, after receiving the invitation from the mall, she asked Secretary Tong to help her order the dress.

Several days have passed, and she really forgot about it.

“Okay, Miss Rong, we will be waiting for you in the store tomorrow afternoon.” The person on the other end of the phone responded with a smile.

Rong Shu hummed, “Okay.” After the call ended, she put down the phone.

Suddenly, a strong onion fragrance came from behind.

Rong Shu hurriedly turned her head to look and saw that Fu Jingting came out of the kitchen with a tray on which were two somewhat large bowls.

He was standing and she was sitting, so she couldn’t see what was in the bowl for a while.

It wasn't until the man bent down and put the tray on the coffee table in front of her that she realized that the bowl contained two bowls of noodles.

The side is golden yellow, and the soup is indeed orange-red, and there are two green cabbage next to it, and next to the cabbage, there are some rotten tomatoes.

The orange-red soup was dyed after the tomatoes were scattered.

On the top of the noodles, there are also several chopped green onions of even size.

The green onion scent she just smelled came from the chopped green onion.

Rong Shu looked at the two bowls of noodles with a happy smile on her face, "Tomato noodles, you actually made tomato noodles."

Fu Jingting handed her a pair of chopsticks, "You are hungry, and I don't want to do anything else. It takes too much time, and it doesn't take long to cook the noodles, so I saw that there were still tomatoes in the refrigerator, so I cooked the tomato noodles, and the dinner is a bit simple, so let's have it."

Rong Shu shook her head, "It's not simple, you made it yourself, so a bowl of tomato noodles contains a lot of friendship, so how can it be simple, and I really like tomato noodles."

She said with chopsticks After stirring the noodles in the bowl, I picked up some and blew it, sucking it into my mouth while it was still hot.

In an instant, Rong Shu's eyes lit up, and then she gave Fu Jingting a thumbs up, "It tastes good, your cooking skills are good again."

Fu Jingting's thin lips curled up, "Of course, I am improving all the time."

Moreover, He only cooks for her, and in order to make her eat happily, of course he will not allow his cooking skills to not progress at all.

Rong Shu laughed, "You are really not humble."

"This is the truth." Fu Jingting looked at her and said seriously.

Rong Shu nodded, "Yes, yes, it's the truth, well, you can eat quickly, it's so late, it's not only me who's hungry, you're definitely hungry, and this is what you did, so hurry up and try it too. My own craftsmanship."

Seeing her bright eyes when she mentioned her craftsmanship, Fu Jingting chuckled and nodded, "Okay." The

two began to eat noodles quietly, no one was talking.

In the huge living room, there was only the sound of two people sucking noodles.

It's funny to say that there is a dining table, so two people have to sit on the sofa and eat noodles on such a short coffee table.

So when two people eat noodles, they bend over and meet their heads.

Even sometimes, when the arc of the action hits, the heads of the two people directly slam into each other. It doesn't hurt, but the sound is quite loud.

After each bump, the two looked up at each other, looked at each other, smiled at each other, and after laughing, lowered their heads and continued to eat noodles, then continued to bump their heads, continued to look at each other, and continued to smile at each other

. After repeating several cycles, the two finally finished eating the noodles.

Rong Shu put down her chopsticks, leaned towards the back of the sofa, and half lay on the sofa, touching her stomach, her eyes narrowed slightly, and a satisfied smile appeared on her face.

She was more than satisfied with this bowl of noodles.

The taste is really good, and when someone accompanies him to eat it, the appetite is even more.

So much so that she was a little overwhelmed at the moment, lying here and didn't want to move.

Don't talk about her, even Fu Jingting was overwhelmed.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 829

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 829

Slip into the bathroom

His education has been extremely strict since he was a child. No matter what line of work he has, he has extremely strict standards, including eating.

Three meals a day are scheduled, and how much to eat, there is a fixed number, which cannot be exceeded.

Therefore, after 30 years, he has always eaten only 80 or 90% full, and he will not be completely full. It is the first time that he has eaten a large bowl of noodles this time, and his stomach is a little bloated.

When he was eight or nine minutes full, his reason told him that he should stop his chopsticks and could not continue to eat.

But seeing Rong Shu eating happily, he didn't want to stop, and wanted to accompany her to continue eating.

But I have to say that someone eats with me, eats so deliciously, abandons all the rules of the past, and has a happy meal, it is happy.

Fu Jingting rubbed his uncomfortable stomach, then stood up, "You take a break, I'll clean up the dishes."

"No." Rong Shu put his hand down, "I'll come, you will cook the rice. Yes, I'll take care of the finishing touches, I can't let you do everything, so you can just sit, and I think you're a little uncomfortable."

She picked up the tableware and went to the kitchen.

In her opinion, feelings are mutual, and so is life.

When two people are together, one cannot always give blindly while the other enjoys silently and does nothing.

That is not right, no matter how good the relationship is, it will be worn down for a long time.

Therefore, a relationship should be maintained by two people together, and the same is true in life, so that it can last for a long time.

Seeing Rong Shu walking into the kitchen with tableware and chopsticks, Fu Jingting exhaled slightly, then sat down again.

Unexpectedly, she suddenly saw that he was a little uncomfortable.

It can be seen that she is also paying attention to him all the time.

Fu Jingting lowered his eyes and chuckled lightly.

After a few minutes, Rong Shu cleaned up the kitchen and came out with a small medicine box in his hand.

Fu Jingting looked at the medicine box in her hand, her expression suddenly tense, and her back straightened, "What's the matter? Are you injured?"

Seeing him so nervous, Rong Shu felt warm in her heart and smiled on her face. Shaking his head, "it's not me, it's you."

"Me?" Fu Jingting raised his eyebrows.

Rong Shu returned to her previous seat and sat down, then opened the medicine box and said, "Didn't you feel sick from eating, so I'll find you some medicine for digestion."

After speaking, she had already picked up a box of medicines. After taking a closer look, he opened the medicine box, took out three white medicine bottles and handed them to Fu Jingting, "Here, it's good for the stomach, eat it."

Fu Jingting looked at the medicine in her palm, but did not reach out. Instead, he grabbed her wrist directly and poured the medicine into her mouth with her hand.

It's not over yet, the moment the tablet entered his mouth, he deliberately licked the palm of her hand.

Rong Shu's palm was tickled by Fu Jingting's licking, and she stared at him with wide eyes angrily, "Why?"

Fu Jingting chuckled, "Sorry, I didn't pay attention." The

corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "You that It doesn't look like she's not paying attention."

She rolled her eyes at him, pulled her hand back, then held up the water glass and handed it to him, "Drink some water."

"He took a sip of water, opened his mouth, and swallowed the bitter, frowning pill."

Rong Shu closed the small medicine box, "You can't eat so much. Don't be so stupid and force yourself to eat it in the future. If you eat something wrong, the gain will outweigh the loss."

"You know I can't eat so much?" Fu Jingting held it. The water glass looked at her.

Rong Shu spread her hands, "Every time you eat, you are very restrained. How can I not see that you have eaten so much this time. If it wasn't for you being very happy, I would have stopped you long ago."

At that time, when she saw that he was about to finish the bowl of noodles, she was really surprised and wanted to stop him.

After all, he has always been very restrained in eating, and his stomach can only hold so much.

The noodles he is eating now are beyond what his stomach can handle.

And he was obviously uncomfortable, but he still didn't put down his chopsticks and continued to eat. She was startled and wanted to stop quickly, but seeing the joy in his eyebrows, she held back again.

And she probably knew why he was in such a good mood.

It is nothing more than to accompany her to make noodles together, and I was infected by the happy atmosphere when she made noodles.

What a fool.

Rong Shu was angry and funny, "Don't be like this in the future, it's not that you feel uncomfortable."

Fu Jingting looked at her concerned expression, and replied softly, "Okay." "Okay

, you lie here for a while . Come on, I think my stomach will feel better after taking the medicine." Rong Shu got up with the medicine box, put the medicine box back in the kitchen, and then took the clothes and took a bath.

Fu Jingting was sitting on the sofa, his neck turned with her movements, and his eyes hardly moved away from her.

Even if Rong Shu entered the bathroom and closed the door, he didn't take his eyes back, staring at the frosted door of the bathroom.

Although he couldn't see inside, Fu Jingting could see a graceful figure clearly reflected on the frosted door.

The figure was raising his hands to tie his hair at the moment, tying his hair into a ball.

After tying the hair, the figure put down his hands, crossed left and right, placed it on his waist, grabbed the hem of the clothes around his waist and lifted it up, and took off the clothes on his body, revealing a more beautiful and enchanting body curve.

Seeing this scene, Fu Jingting's eyes were dark and terrifying. After sliding his Adam's apple up and down, he grabbed the armrest of the sofa and stood up. He got up and walked lightly towards the bathroom.

When he came to the door of the bathroom, the figure inside had already taken off his clothes, picked up the shower, and was washing his body.

The sound of rushing water penetrated the lightly frosted door and passed into Fu Jingting's ears, making Fu Jingting's eyes darker and darker.

Then, he raised his hand, grabbed the bathroom door handle, and turned it slightly.

The bathroom door opened.

Since only Rong Shu lived alone in the past, she never had the habit of locking up, after all, no one would come in.

Even if she lives with Fu Jingting now, she still doesn't have the habit of locking up.

Because she never thought that this man would suddenly come in while she was taking a shower.

The door of the bathroom was slowly pushed open by Fu Jingting, the bathroom was filled with smoke and aroma, and the scene inside also caught his eye at this moment.

Rong Shu was naked, with her back to him standing under the shower, the big shower above her head was drenched with water like it was raining, and the small shower in her hand was being placed on her shoulders, while washing her shoulders, While tilting his head, he was massaging his shoulders.

Working all day during the day has brought a great load to the shoulders. When taking a shower, massage the shoulders with hot water, which can well relieve the soreness of the shoulders.

Every time she takes a shower, she does this once.

Probably because Rong Shu massaged too seriously, or because Fu Jingting walked and opened the door too lightly, she didn't even notice that the door behind her was opening, and a figure was slowly approaching her.

It wasn't until the figure stopped behind her and stretched out her hand to hug her waist that she was completely shocked and reacted, she screamed in panic, and her whole body stiffened.

"Shh, don't yell!" Fu Jingting immediately covered Rong Shu's mouth, resting his head on her shoulder, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "It's me." "Woo woo?"

"

Fu Jingting?

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 830

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 830

You Are Really Domineering

Rong Shu was stunned at first, and then became a little annoyed.

This man, actually sneaked into the bathroom!

She thought it was a disciple, but it turned out to be him.

He's going to scare her to death!

Rong Shu's face flushed with anger, and she lowered her head and slapped Fu Jingting's hand around her waist.

Fu Jingting was subconsciously relaxed.

Rong Shu hurriedly took a step forward, distanced herself from him, then turned around and looked up at him.

The clothes on his body were all wet from the large shower above his head, and his hair was wet, clinging to the top of his head and face.

But he didn't look embarrassed at all. After the shirt on his body was wet, it all clinged to his body, lining his perfect figure.

Even on his face, even if there is water dripping down, it will only make him look more handsome and sexy.

The water hibiscus is not only used to describe women, but men can also use it.

At this moment, Fu Jingting was like this. Being wet by water made him look less cold and noble than usual, and gave him a sense of sight of a weak official.

People can't take their eyes off.

Looking at Fu Jingting like this, Rong Shu was really stunned.

But she quickly realized that now is not the time to look at men or sex, but this man who slipped in while she was taking a shower.

Realizing that she was naked at the moment without clothes on, Rong Shu's face, which was already red from anger, became even more red at the moment, and it was almost dripping blood.

She snorted again, squatted down quickly, wrapped her arms around herself, blocked her body, and looked up at the man in shame and anger, "Fu Jingting, I'm taking a shower, what are you doing here, get out quickly!"

She urged loudly.

If it wasn't for covering her body, she would almost be able to pat his calf.

However, Fu Jingting stood motionless, just looked down at her, his Adam's apple moved slightly, and his voice became hoarse, "I'll take a bath too,"

he said.

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "Are you taking a shower?"

"Well." Fu Jingting nodded solemnly.

The corners of Rong Shu's mouth twitched, "Do you think I believe it? How can you come in to take a bath when others are still taking a bath, alright, go out quickly."

She urged again.

But Fu Jingting still didn't leave, instead he unbuttoned his body.

Seeing this, Rong Shu groaned in her heart, "Fu Jingting, what are you doing?"

"Take off your clothes and take a shower." Fu Jingting looked at her and replied, "What I said is true, I really came in to take a bath."

Rong Shu was annoyed No, "I'm here, why did you come in to take a shower? Go out quickly. When you hear that there is no Fu Jingting, go out quickly, don't take it off, go out quickly."

She was about to cry in a hurry.

Although, she did have the most intimate behavior in the world with him.

But it was the first time for her to take a frank bath.

In her heart, it was naturally impossible to accept it without any grudges.

Seeing Rong Shu holding herself tighter, almost shrinking into a ball, Rong Shu stopped the movement in her hand.

Although he stopped, the buttons on his shirt were all unbuttoned.

The shirt was open, revealing his well-textured chest, making him almost scream.

Fu Jingting also squatted down, his eyes were level with Rong Shu's, "Why, don't you want to take a bath with me?"

Rong Shu looked at him angrily.

Wasn't he talking nonsense?

She had never taken a bath with anyone and was still a man.

No wonder she didn't resist.

Although Rong Shu didn't speak, Fu Jingting already understood what she meant.

He reached out, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her into his arms.

After Rong Shu snorted, her body fell into his arms and was hugged by him firmly.

This was the first time that Rong Shu was naked and held in his arms by him, while he was still wearing clothes. This unfair treatment made her even more shy and panicked, and she struggled subconsciously, "Fu Jingting, let go, If you hear me, let it go!"

Fu Jingting hugged her smooth back and didn't let go, bit her earlobe lightly and said, "Don't be afraid, it's just a bath together, I have given you a bath, So what are you afraid of? There's nothing to be shy about."

Rong Shu's eyes turned red, "Is this the same?"

When he bathed her, she was in a coma and she didn't know anything.

She can think of herself as a rag doll, as long as she doesn't know, she doesn't feel embarrassed or shy.

And now, she is awake, and she has all the feelings, so it's no wonder she's not panicking.

"It's nothing different." Fu Jingting laughed softly, "We've already done it, so what's the point of taking a shower? Okay, get up, don't your legs go numb while squatting?"

After speaking, Fu Jingting got up and pulled her up too.

Rong Shu has already seen that this man is determined not to go out, so he has to wash with her.

She took a deep breath and tried her best not to panic and calm down a little first.

Like he said, they have done the most intimate things, and their bodies have been fused together. Compared with that kind of thing, taking a bath is really nothing.

So, she was so shy and flustered, she really made a big fuss.

Besides, doesn't this make him see a joke?

She seems to be very old-fashioned, just take a bath, and she is so shy.

So don't panic, don't be shy!

Rong Shu closed her eyes, persuading herself in her heart, and at the same time adjusting her mentality.

After a while, her tense and stiff body finally softened a little, and the panic and fear calmed .

It's no longer like when Fu Jingting came in, he looked like a frightened deer.

Yes, they have done the most intimate thing, he has also bathed her, they have become the most intimate people in the world, and she is all over the body, he has never seen it.

There is really no need to be shy and flustered, this man is not shy, he is shy, but he seems to be shorter than him.

Thinking of this, Rong Shu has completely calmed down, and she can even look at the man very calmly, although her face is still flushed red and looks very cute.

"Okay?" Fu Jingting asked, feeling that the woman in his arms had completely relaxed.

Rong Shu nodded and glared at him, "Okay, you have practiced my courage again."

Fu Jingting's chest vibrated, and he let out two laughter that made people's ears numb, and said with his lips hooked, "Who is it? Makes you too shy."

"Oh, you think everyone misses you, you have such a thick skin." Rong Shu snorted angrily.

Fu Jingting smiled again, "Okay, I am thick-skinned, Mrs. Fu, the cheeky Mr. Fu, can I ask you one thing?"

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "What do you call me?"

"Mrs. Fu." Fu Jingting repeated.

Rong Shu's red lips pursed, and her face turned red again, "Who is your wife? What are you shouting?"

"I didn't shout." Fu Jingting blinked and looked at her with a serious and sincere expression. "You are my Mrs. Fu, unless you don't want to marry me, but even if you don't, it's too late, I will drag you into the Civil Affairs Bureau, you can only marry me and be my Mrs. Fu."

He looked at her, his eyes extremely serious and gloomy.

If she objected, he would ruin everything.

Rong Shu raised his hand and patted his chest gently, but after the beating, his fingertips touched the surgical scar on his chest, "You are really domineering, don't be afraid that I don't like this kind of domineering. ?"

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 831

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 831

The bathroom storm

"Don't be afraid!" Fu Jingting shook his head without hesitation.

Rong Shu was slightly surprised, "Why?"

Fu Jingting's eyes flashed fiercely, "Because even if you don't like it, I won't change my mind, I'll tie you by my side for the rest of my life, and I won't allow you to leave for half a step. For the rest of your life, you can only be my person, the wife of my Fu Jingting, and the wife of the Fu family."

Rong Shu looked at him, and after a while, suddenly smiled, "You are no longer domineering, but Strong."

"It doesn't matter, I just want the result." Fu Jingting squeezed her hand and kissed her on the lips.

Rong Shu looked at him, "Since you want to trap me by your side for the rest of your life, then you must never change your mind, you can only have me alone, if one day you change your mind, and there are other people, I will definitely follow You die together, after all, you tied me to your side first, so Fu Jingting, you must remember what you said today, and don't break your promise, otherwise I can really die with you."

"Okay." Fu Jingting thought Without thinking, he directly agreed to her words.

Rong Shu smiled with satisfaction, "It's not too bad."

"Then Mrs. Fu, do you admit this title now?" Fu Jingting lowered his head, pressed his forehead against hers, and asked her softly.

Rong Shu's eyes turned away, "You asked."

Fu Jingting knew that she was shy again, so he didn't push her. After a low laugh, he said, "Then Mrs. Fu, can you do me a favor now?"

"Say." Rong Shu nodded.

Fu Jingting loosened her slightly, then spread his arms, "It's hard for my clothes to stick to my body, can you ask Mrs. Fu to help me take it off?"

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "You want me to undress you? Fu Jingting, You don't have long hands?"

"I don't want to move." Fu Jingting looked at her and said innocently, "And my arms are not fully healed yet, you said it yourself."

A few black lines slid down Rong Shu's forehead, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "I said your arms are not yet healed, but you can't take off your clothes, right?"

Fu Jingting simply closed his eyes, stopped talking, and put his arms Still spread out, a posture that you don't take off and I don't take it.

"” Rong Shu was speechless, how could she not know that this man was playing a rogue.

She never knew that this man had such a shameless side.

Sure enough, the thicker the skin, the more speechless it is.

Moreover, she said before that his arm was not ready, so he couldn't carry her up.

In the end, he was good, and actually used her words to persuade her to undress him.

Does this count as shooting herself in the foot?

Rong Shu had a terrible headache, but she still reached out and undressed the man.

Otherwise what can we do?

She didn't take it off, and he really spread his arms like this, I don't know how long it would take.

She really owed him in her last life, and she will be led by his nose in this life.

“Hey” with a sigh, Rong Shu threw the black shirt that Fu Jingting had taken off into his clothes basket, along with the dirty clothes that he had changed.

Just after losing it, the arm was caught again.

“What’s wrong?” Rong Shu was startled.

Fu Jingting looked at her with deep eyes, didn’t say a word, pulled her into his arms again, then lifted her chin with the other hand, lowered his head and kissed it.

“Hmm.” Rong Shu subconsciously struggled.

But soon, the man let go of her chin and put his hand on the back of her head instead, making her head stick closer to his head and couldn’t be separated.

Fu Jingting’s kisses and skills became better and better after several actual battles.

Probably men have this kind of talent that is mastered without a teacher. Rong Shu has not made any progress, and has not even learned how to breathe, but he can take her to enjoy the beauty of kissing and kissing.

Soon, Rong Shu’s body was softened by Fu Jingting’s kiss, and she lost her strength. She was dizzy, unable to stand on her feet, and her body slid down.

After Fu Jingting noticed it, he immediately tightened his arms around her waist and pulled her body back.

But even so, Rong Shu was still unsteady, with both feet on the ground, completely powerless.

If it wasn’t for her clinging to him, she would have collapsed on the ground, like a pool of mud.

Fu Jingting also knew that this was not the way to go. After his eyes flashed, he loosened the back of her head and her slim waist, then went down, grabbed her thighs, and lifted it up.

Rong Shu was picked up by him, carried her to the washbasin, put her on the washbasin, and let her sit down.

In this way, Rong Shu no longer has to be afraid of slipping to the ground due to lack of strength.

At the same time, Fu Jingting didn't have to circle her too hard, for fear that she would slip off, he could even kiss her with more strength and love her.

I don't know how long it took, but after about two or three hours, the non-stop sound of water finally stopped, and the bathroom became quiet.

Fu Jingting looked at the woman who was half leaning in the bathtub, her eyes were slightly closed, and her whole body was covered with red marks from her love.

The woman's eyes were slightly closed at this moment, one hand was placed in front of her belly, and the other was on the edge of the bathtub, motionless, as if she was tired and fell asleep.

After Fu Jingting put on the bathrobe, he took off the other lady's bathrobe on the shelf, then squatted down in front of the bathtub, gently brushing the wet hair from the woman's face, and softly called out, "Little Leaf?"

Rong Shu heard After hearing his voice, he half-opened his eyes with difficulty and looked at him resentfully, "Why?"

"Get up, let's go back to the room." Fu Jingting replied lightly with thin lips.

Rong Shu weakly raised her hand and waved, "I can't get up, I don't have the strength."

Her voice was soft and delicate, and there was still a blush on her face that didn't dissipate, she seemed to be Like being coquettish.

Fu Jingting instantly felt that an arrow was shot in his heart, and his breathing stopped for a few seconds.

cute!

How can she be so cute!

She had hardly ever acted coquettishly with him, so he hardly knew what it was like to act like a spoiled child, let alone whether she would act like a spoiled child.

Now that he saw her coquettish, he realized that she was so cute when she was coquettish, so cute that people seemed to hide her so that no one could see her.

Sure enough, people who have never acted coquettishly are not known to be coquettish, but when they act coquettishly, they will almost make people willing to surrender their lives.

Fu Jingting's Adam's apple slid twice, his voice hoarse, "Okay, don't move, I'll take you out."

“Your hand”

“It’s okay, don’t worry.” Fu Jingting leaned over and whispered in her ear.

Rong Shu was really tired and didn’t want to move at the moment, not even wanting to move her fingers, let alone leaving by herself.

Seeing him say that, she no longer insisted, nodded slightly, and closed her eyes again.

Fu Jingting put the bathrobe over her, wrapped her around her, picked her up from the bathtub by the waist, and walked out of the bathroom.

The heating in the living room is fully turned on, and it is not cold to come out of the bathroom.

So Fu Jingting was not worried that she would catch a cold.

Fu Jingting put Rong Shu on the sofa in the living room, let her lie down, and then began to carefully put on her bathrobe.

After putting it on, he pushed her wet long hair up to the armrest of the sofa, so as not to stick to her neck and face and cold her.

After doing this, Fu Jingting got up and walked to the room. He quickly took out a hair dryer and a clean towel from the room, sat beside her, and gently wiped her wet hair, fearing that the movement would be too big. It would tug at her hair and make her hurt.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 832

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 832

Sending you out

Rong Shu didn’t fall asleep completely. Although she closed her eyes, she was in a state of half-dreaming and half-awake. Therefore, she could sense everything in the outside world.

Especially Fu Jingting’s gentle action of wiping her hair, she could feel it very clearly.

Rong Shu couldn’t help raising the corners of her lips, “Fu Jingting.”

“Huh?” Fu Jingting stopped what she was doing, surprised she didn’t fall asleep at this time, “What’s wrong?”

“You will wipe me for a lifetime . Hair?” She still didn’t open her eyes, so she asked.

Fu Jingting thought she was going to say something, but she didn’t expect this to be what she said. After a chuckle, she answered with certainty, “Of course, I said, you are my wife and my Mrs. Fu all your life, then Of course I’ll wipe your hair for the rest of my life.”

“That’s great.” After hearing the answer she wanted, Rong Shu tilted her head slightly and fell asleep completely.

Fu Jingting fell asleep after seeing her, shook his head helplessly, then pinched her face lightly, and whispered, “Little unconscionable.”

She fell asleep, but he would have a while longer.

Although Fu Jingting said so, the doting in his eyes was almost drowning.

He didn’t delay any longer, and continued to wipe her hair with the movements in his hands. After wiping, he picked up the hairdryer and dried her hair. Then he picked her up, carried her back to the room, and slept with her in his arms.

The next day, the sky was bright, and Fu Jingting opened his eyes.

Unless there are special times, his biological clock is usually on time, and he wakes up automatically when the day dawns.

After waking up, he felt something pressing on him, not heavy, but it was affecting his breathing.

He opened his eyes and looked down, and saw a dark head was pressing on his chest at the moment, when he closed his eyes and slept soundly, he let out a helpless low laugh.

He said why he felt like a big rock was pressing him all the time last night. After he lifted it up, the big rock came again after a while, and even the big rock finally grew hands and feet, like an octopus. And the waist is tied.

It turned out that she was the big rock that had grown hands and feet.

Fu Jingting touched the long, smooth hair of the woman in his arms, then stretched out his arm and took a look at the phone by the bedside. Seeing that it was almost seven o’clock, he put the phone back and gently pressed the woman on the bed. The mind on his chest was moved to the pillow next to him.

This is not the end, and then there are the legs and hands.

Fu Jingting gently lifted the quilt on his side, and when he saw the woman's fair, slender, and fat-free legs resting on his legs, his eyes darkened. He put his big hand on the base of her thigh and rubbed it lightly. After a few moments, he moved aside.

If you look closely, you can see that his actions are full of reluctance.

Of course I don't want to give up, the woman in my arms is the one I love, who would throw the person they love aside after waking up so refreshingly?

Unless you don't love it, no one will give up.

Fu Jingting spent a lot of effort, resisting the man's urge, and finally took Rong Shu's leg away from his own.

After removing it, he looked at the woman's fair thighs, rubbed his temples that were beating a little, and gave a helpless wry smile.

This goblin really tortured her.

Men are prone to impulsiveness in the morning, and she pesters him like an octopus. Isn't this just adding fire?

If it wasn't for a morning meeting soon, he really wanted to take her to a morning exercise and make her pay for seducing him early in the morning.

"Huh" Fu Jingting exhaled lightly, feeling the heat in his body faded a lot, then put his hand down from his temple, and then looked down at the woman's last hand on his waist.

Fu Jingting reached out and grabbed Rong Shu's wrist, ready to put it aside.

But this time, Rong Shu was awakened.

She shivered a bit, then opened her eyes, just to see the man sitting on the bed and grabbing her wrist.

She moved and adjusted her sleeping position.

Fu Jingting noticed her movement and turned his head to look, just in time to meet her eyes that were open but still full of drowsiness.

"Awake?"

"Are you awake?"

They both said in unison.

Then the two were stunned at the same time, obviously not expecting that the other party would say the same thing to them.

“Why don’t you sleep for a while?”

“Why don’t you sleep for a while?”

After reacting, the two spoke in unison again.

This time, Rong Shu and Fu Jingting laughed at the same time.

“We can be considered to have a good heart, right?” After laughing a few times, Rong Shu stopped and blinked at the man beside him.

The man tidied up the quilt for her, “No, we just have a good heart. It’s still early, and the sky is not yet bright. You can sleep for a while. It was hard last night.”

Hearing this hard work, Rong Shu’s face instantly lit up. Hong, glared at him angrily, “Who am I going to blame for my hard work? Isn’t it all your fault?”

In the bathroom last night, if he hadn’t dragged her on the sink, in the bathtub, and on the floor, she wouldn’t have been tired at all. Gotta go straight to sleep.

She originally thought that her physical fitness had improved, and that she would not be tired from sleeping with him in the future.

As a result, her physical fitness improved, and he also improved, and then she was equivalent to no improvement.

Fu Jingting looked at the woman’s resentful eyes and chuckled, “Okay, blame me, you can sleep.”

He patted her lightly, like coaxing a child.

Don’t say, Rong Shu’s pajamas are really coming again after being photographed by him like this.

She sighed and blinked, “What about you? You got up so early, are you going to leave?”

“Well, the executives from the foreign subsidiary are here today and want to report to me the foreign management reports. , after the report, they will leave, so the time is relatively close, and the report will be finished in the morning, so I have to go early.” Fu Jingting took the clothes on the head of the bed, which he had prepared early last night, and told her while wearing it.

Rong Shu sighed, "It's so hard when the group is big. Fortunately, my Tiancheng is still a small workshop."

Fu Jingting scratched her nose, "It's a small workshop now, but it won't be so in the future, and you will be busy in the future. Yes."

Rong Shu grabbed his hand and squeezed it like a toy, "Earlier, even if it grows up in the future, it's impossible to exceed the size of the Fu Group, so it's impossible for me to be busier than you."

she smiled schadenfreude.

Seeing this, Fu Jingting flicked her forehead, "Okay, you can laugh at me, alright, you can sleep a little longer, I'll have someone bring breakfast over later, I'll go first."

He got dressed and went down bed, standing by the bed and tying a tie.

The action of a man tying a tie is very handsome and pleasing to the eye.

Rong Shu simply stood up sideways, propped her head up, and looked at him like that, "I see, I'll sleep after you go out, and I'll take you out."

"Aren't you sleepy?" Fu Jingting said with a smile in his eyes as he adjusted his tie. "Send me off in a while, can you still fall asleep?"

"If you can't fall asleep, watch TV for a while and wait for dawn. In short, don't worry about me. I'm measured." Rong Shu said, and sat down directly. stand up.

Fu Jingting rubbed her hair, "Okay, I don't worry about you anymore, let's go, aren't you going to take me out?"

"Well." Rong Shu nodded, then lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Fu Jingting stretched out his hand to her.

Rong Shu put on her shoes and smiled, and put her hand on it.

Fu Jingting took her hand and led her out of the room.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 833

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 833

Sending you to work

When he came to the entrance, Fu Jingting was bending over to change his shoes, and Rong Shu opened the door.

The moment the door opened, a gust of cold air rushed towards him.

Rong Shu shivered subconsciously.

Fu Jingting frowned when he saw it, then took off the scarf around her neck and spread it over her shoulders, "When you just came out, I should let you wear more, okay, don't give it away, you go back to your room first. Right."

"It's fine." Rong Shu shook her head, grabbing the scarf on her shoulders and didn't leave, "It won't take long for me to send you off, it won't be anything, I've never taken you to work before, it's quite novel. Yes, I want to try, so don't let me go."

Looking at the light in her eyes, Fu Jingting couldn't say anything to let her go back to the room.

He raised his hand dotingly and pressed her head gently, "Okay, I won't let you go, you can send it if you want, but just send it outside the door, you don't need to send it to the elevator."

"Well . ." Rong Shu nodded in agreement.

Because she knew very well that even if she wanted to send her to the elevator, he would not agree.

Going this distance will only get colder. Even if she insists on sending it, he will not agree. It is his bottom line to let her send it to the door.

So, she still shouldn't fight against him.

Seeing Rong Shu's obedient agreement, Fu Jingting was satisfied, took his hand off her head, then gently took her into his arms, put his chin on her shoulder, and said softly, "Okay, I'm leaving, See you at night."

"See you at night, drive slowly on the road and pay attention to safety." Rong Shu also raised her hand, hugged him back, and patted his back.

Fu Jingting chuckled, "I will, it's cold outside, go back to the house." After the words were finished, he let her go.

Rong Shu hummed, "Okay, then hurry up and leave, I'll go back to the house when I see you're gone." The

implication is that if he doesn't leave, she won't go back to the house.

Fu Jingting had no choice but to turn around and walk forward.

But just after taking a step, he stopped again, then turned back, took her into his arms again, lowered his head and kissed her fiercely.

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, then she took it back, put her arms around his neck, and responded to him.

Fu Jingting is still measured, knowing that she has to go to work next, and that she is still cold.

So, he didn't kiss her for long, and after about a minute of kissing, he let her go.

Fu Jingting looked at Rong Shu's red lips, reached out and wiped off the water stain on the corner of her lips with his thumb, and smiled with satisfaction, "I'm leaving."

"Well." Rong Shu blushed slightly and nodded pantingly.

Fu Jingting let go of her, turned around and walked forward.

This time, he didn't stop, let alone come back to hug her and kiss her, but walked straight forward.

Rong Shu stood at the door just like that, watching him all the time.

It wasn't until Fu Jingting stopped at the elevator entrance, turned sideways, and waved to her. She also raised her hand and waved twice, and when she saw him entering the elevator, she put down her hand and suppressed the smile on her face. Close the door and go back to the room.

It was really cold outside, but the room was very warm.

Rong Shu hurriedly took off her shoes and got into the quilt. The quilt was still warm. As soon as she went in, all the warmth came over, making her shivering body that was originally cold calm down in an instant.

"Comfortable." Rong Shu lay on the pillow, stretched out with a comfortable face, then closed her eyes, ready to sleep for a while.

After all, outside, the sky is not yet fully bright.

It's just a pity that her drowsiness has completely disappeared after the farewell just now.

In other words, she couldn't sleep.

Rong Shu opened her eyes, stared at the ceiling, knocked off the quilt on her body with both hands, lifted the quilt on her stomach, and sighed helplessly, "I can't sleep!"

Sure enough, Fu Jingting had said that at the time, he should not be able to fall asleep after sending him out.

No, I can't sleep.

Rong Shu kicked her feet as if venting, and after making the quilt more messy, she calmed down, then turned sideways and looked at the position where Fu Jingting had been lying.

She reached out a hand and touched it, there was still a little temperature, but it was almost gone compared to her side.

But Rong Shu felt this temperature, and her heart was really full, as if Fu Jingting was by her side.

It's funny, it's been so long since they got back together, she can't even accept that he's not by her side all the time.

Even if he left for just one day, she would still meet at night, she still felt a little empty in her heart, and wished that he would be by her side all the time.

It was as if he had just left now, and she actually missed him a little.

Hey, feelings are such a nuisance.

Rong Shu irritably hammered Fu Jingting's pillow, then calmed down and started to be dumbfounded.

This daze lasted for more than an hour, and the sky was already bright.

Rong Shu heard the alarm clock on her mobile phone ringing, reached out and took the phone, pinched off the alarm clock, and then officially got up and cleaned herself up.

After finishing packing, she walked towards the entrance, ready to see if the breakfast was coming.

As soon as the door opened, the waiter of the hotel actually stood outside, still the one from the previous two times.

It seems that Fu Jingting knew early in the morning that she really couldn't sleep, so soon after she went out, let the hotel deliver breakfast.

Rong Shu took the breakfast handed by the waiter and smiled. Sure enough, he was the one who knew her best.

“Thank you.” With a polite smile at the waiter, Rong Shu closed the door and turned back to the house.

After putting breakfast on the dining table, Rong Shu picked up her mobile phone and took a photo, and sent Fu Jingting that breakfast has been received, work hard today.

At the back, there is a cheering panda expression pack, which is very cute.

Looking at this emoji, Rong Shu suddenly thought of the photo of Fu Jingting’s backpack that Fu Jingting gave her yesterday. In the photo, he was all black and matched with her off-white bag. Isn’t it the black and white color scheme of a panda?

“Pfft.” Rong Shu couldn’t help laughing, then put out the phone, put it on the table, and started to eat.

Fu Jingting is busy right now, so he probably won’t reply.

Therefore, she didn’t have to wait for him to reply to the news. When he was done, she would naturally return when she saw it.

However, not long after Rong Shu put the phone down, the phone suddenly rang by itself.

Rong Shu paused while eating breakfast, and looked at her mobile phone in astonishment.

No way?

Isn’t he busy?

Actually called!

Rong Shu quickly put down the spoon and picked up the phone to answer the call.

However, when he saw the caller ID, his happy expression suddenly dimmed.

It’s not Fu Jingting, it’s Lin Tianchen.

But why is he calling at this time?

Rong Shu answered the phone doubtfully, “Hey, Dr. Lin.”

“I didn’t bother you, did you?” Lin Tianchen sat behind his desk, leaning lazily on the back of the chair, holding the phone in one hand and the other in the other. Turning the scalpel that glowed with silver light.

Rong Shu shook his head, “No, I haven’t gone to the company yet, so I can’t talk about disturbing.”

“That’s good.” Lin Tianchen nodded.

Rong Shu tilted her head and put the phone on her shoulder, “You called me, what’s the matter?”

“It’s not a big deal, I’m just here to ask you if the father’s gene of Rong Yuan’s child has been found?” Lin Tianchen asked back.

Rong Shu hummed, “Yes, how do you know? I remember I didn’t seem to tell you yet, right?”

She planned to wait until Cheng Huai brought the gene back to China, and then tell Lin Tianchen to let Lin Tianchen arrange the cryopreservation. .

In the end, before she could speak, he actually knew it himself.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 834

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 834

Secretary Tong is Pregnant

“Yes, I found it, but how do you know?” Rong Shu flipped her hair and asked curiously.

Lin Tianchen was about to turn the scalpel out of his hand, “Cheng Huai told me that last night, he called me and asked me to prepare the freezing equipment.”

“So he told you that. .” Rong Shu raised his chin suddenly, “Really, I didn’t tell you, but he couldn’t bear it anymore.”

She was a little funny.

Lin Tianchen put down the scalpel and pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, “When that person told me about it, don’t be too proud, didn’t he just help you accomplish something, see what he can do.”

Rong Shu really laughed out loud now.

Lin Tianchen put his hand down, "Okay, let's not talk about him, I'm looking for you, just to confirm whether the gene is really found, since it is really found, I will notify the hospital's freezing room and prepare the freezing equipment. "

Well, please." Rong Shu nodded gratefully.

Lin Tianchen's glasses reflected light, "It's nothing, to me, it's just a trivial matter, just give a verbal order."

"Because you are the next dean." Rong Shu said with a smile.

Lin Tianchen also curled his lips and smiled, "By the way, there is one more thing I decided to tell you."

"You said," Rong Shu took a mouthful of porridge.

Lin Tianchen looked at the pregnancy test report on the desk in front of him, "Your secretary came to the hospital for a checkup yesterday."

Hearing this, Rong Shu paused, "You mean Secretary Tong?"

"She is Tong Xi . "Lin Tianchen looked at the name column on the inspection report and replied.

After Rong Shu confirmed that it was indeed Secretary Tong, she suddenly became nervous and asked with concern, "What's wrong with her? Is she sick?"

"That's not true." Lin Tianchen shook his head slightly, "She went to the obstetrics and gynecology department. The inspection done, I said so, you should understand, right?"

Obstetrics and Gynecology!

Rong Shu's face suddenly became surprised.

She understands, how could she not understand!

When she was pregnant, she went to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

In other words

, Rong Shu's red lips parted, and she said incredulously, "She's pregnant?"

"That's right." Lin Tianchen nodded, "It's been two months."

"How is this possible!" Rong Shu was shocked. They were all raised up, and their faces were full of shock.

Secretary Tong, is actually pregnant?

Besides, it's been two months!

At this moment, Rong Shu suddenly remembered the retching symptoms that Secretary Tong had in her office before.

At that time, she was worried about whether Secretary Tong was sick, and suggested that Secretary Tong let the doctor in the medical office of the group see it, but Secretary Tong immediately refused in a panic, and said that she just had a bad stomach, so she didn't need to see a doctor .

She didn't think much about it at that time, but now that she thinks about it, Secretary Tong probably already knew that she was pregnant, so she specifically refused to see a doctor, in order not to expose her pregnancy.

But why can't it be exposed?

That only shows that the father of the child may have a problem.

Otherwise, Secretary Tong doesn't have to hide it at all. After all, being an adult, pregnancy is a normal thing.

However, Secretary Tong concealed it. In addition, Secretary Tong himself did not have a boyfriend and was not married, but he was pregnant with a child at this time. The reason why Secretary Tong concealed the pregnancy was only the father of the child.

As long as who is the father of the child,

Rong Shu bit her lower lip, and she would have an answer in her heart.

Thinking of the delicate atmosphere between Secretary Tong and Ah Qi, thinking of Ah Qi's sudden dark and nasty attitude towards Secretary Tong, and thinking of Secretary Tong's unwillingness to speak to Ah Qi.

This child is probably Aqi's.

Rong Shu rubbed her temples with a headache, "Doctor Lin, is that child still healthy?"

she asked.

Lin Tianchen picked up the examination report on the table and looked at it, "It's quite healthy, but the mother is thinking too much and her health is not very good. If it goes on for a long time, there will definitely be problems.

” For the sake of his heart, he doesn’t care who is pregnant or not, let alone go to the obstetrics and gynecology department to get the secretary’s examination report, and then call to tell her.

Hearing that Secretary Tong was not in good health, Rong Shu frowned tightly.

Just when she was about to say something, Lin Tianchen put down the examination report in his hand and said, “By the way, your secretary seems to have the idea of aborting the child. He consulted the doctor about this matter yesterday.”

“What? Drop the child?” Rong Shu’s eyes widened, her expression changed.

Lin Tianchen snorted, “She has this idea, but she hasn’t decided yet. She just said to go back and think about it, but I guess it’s quite possible.

” Slowly tightening up, “I see, thank you for telling me this.”

“It’s nothing, I just paid attention to it for your sake.” Lin Tianchen waved his hand and said unconcernedly.

Rong Shu smiled and knew very well that if it wasn’t for her, he wouldn’t pay attention to what Secretary Tong was doing.

“Okay, I won’t tell you, I have a patient who is going to have an operation today, and I’m going to prepare.” Lin Tianchen glanced at the time in the lower right corner of the computer, sat up straight, and was no longer so lazy.

Rong Shu nodded again and again, “Okay, you’re busy, I’ll invite you to dinner when I have time.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you to invite me.” Lin Tianchen pushed his glasses and smiled.

At the end of the call, Rong Shu clutched the phone tightly with both hands, her face very complicated.

She never thought that Lin Tianchen would bring her such exciting news early in the morning.

Secretary Tong is pregnant, and the child may be Ah Qi’s.

Does Ah Qi know this

?

Rong Shu looked down at the phone, then unlocked it again, dug out Lu Qi's phone number, and was about to call to ask what happened between him and Secretary Tong, and whether the child in Secretary Tong's belly belonged to him.

But just as Rong Shu put her finger above Lu Qi's name and was about to click it, she suddenly thought of something and stopped the movement in her hand.

No, you can't call Aqi.

At least not now!

Secretary Tong's pregnancy was a secret, and she didn't tell anyone. Now she just doesn't want people to know.

Then after I told Ah Qi, didn't I feel sorry for Secretary Tong?

Moreover, this is Secretary Tong's private affairs, which should be announced by Secretary Tong himself. What is the meaning of her announcement for Secretary Tong?

Thinking about it, Rong Shu put down the phone again, but she never put it down in her heart.

She thought that since she couldn't ask Ah Qi to ask clearly, she would ask Secretary Tong to ask.

This time, Secretary Tong should not hide her.

Thinking about this, Rong Shu sends a message to Secretary Tong.

Unexpectedly, Secretary Tong quickly replied to the chairman, what's the matter?

Rong Shu stared at this sentence for a while, can she come out to meet with a slight movement of her fingers? I want to talk to you.

On the other end of the mobile phone, Secretary Tong, who was also sitting at the dining table and having breakfast, saw this sentence, and his heart froze for no reason.

She put down her chopsticks and thought about it. She didn't immediately agree to go out to meet Rong Shu, but asked the chairman tentatively on her mobile phone, what do you want to talk to me about?

Rong Shu smiled, "it

's quite alert. She shook her head helplessly, and Rong Shu continued to type something at work.

She didn't plan to tell Secretary Tong directly that she wanted to talk about pregnancy.

She knew very well, Secretary Tong . After knowing that she is going to talk about this, she will definitely not come out to meet her, and will find various reasons to refuse.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 835

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 835

Interview

Sure enough, on the other side of the phone, Secretary Tong felt relieved when he saw that what Rong Shu wanted to talk about was just work.

She lightly rubbed her tense face, and then she typed the reply to the chairman, where you said to meet, I can come out at any time.

Anyway, she is still on vacation and has a lot of time.

Rong Shu looked at the watch on her wrist at ten o'clock and met at the milk tea shop next to the group downstairs.

Secretary Tong replied with a good word.

Rong Shu put down her phone and continued to eat.

Because of the phone and text messages during the meal, the breakfast was almost cold at the moment.

After taking a few bites, she put down her chopsticks and stopped eating.

Afterwards, she cleaned up the table, picked up her bag and went out.

Sitting in the office, Rong Shu was full of thoughts about Secretary Tong's pregnancy, and was in no mood to deal with the work at hand.

After an hour, only two or three documents were processed, and the work efficiency was far worse than usual.

It was not until Fu Jingting replied to her news that her mood calmed down a little.

Rong Shu and Fu Jingting didn't chat for a long time. Fu Jingting was very busy, so he still took time to reply to the news.

After a few words, he went back to work.

It was almost ten o'clock. After Fu Jingting was busy, Rong Shu went downstairs and went to a milk tea shop next to the group.

Secretary Tong came on time, and when Rong Shu arrived, she was already sitting in the milk tea shop.

As soon as Rong Shu entered, she saw her waving at him.

Rong Shu smiled and waved back, then raised his foot and walked over.

Seeing her coming, Secretary Tong immediately got up and pulled away the chair opposite, "Chairman, please take a seat."

"Thank you." Rong Shu smiled and thanked her, then sat down on the chair.

After seeing her seated, Secretary Tong turned around and returned to the seat opposite to sit down just now.

"What does the chairman want to drink?" Secretary Tong asked while looking at Rong Shu opposite, and handed over the menu at the same time.

Rong Shu reached out to take it, flipped through it casually, ordered a cup of original milk tea, and then without asking what Secretary Tong wanted to drink, she handed the menu to the next waiter Fu, "Give her a cup of hot milk." The

waiter was about to respond, Secretary Tong frowned, "Chairman, I don't want to drink milk, it tastes too fishy."

"No." Rong Shu looked at her with a serious expression, "You are pregnant, it's best to drink milk."

Dangdang!

The water glass in Secretary Tong's hand suddenly slipped from her hand and fell on the table with a loud noise. The water in the glass also flowed out and wet the table and tablecloth in front of her.

Fortunately, the quilt didn't roll to the ground, otherwise it would have shattered by now.

But Secretary Tong didn't care about the cup at all, her pupils shrank, she looked at Rong Shu with a pale face, her mouth moved, and after a while, she said in a flustered voice, "Chairman Dong, you"

"You want to ask, how did you know that, right?" Rong Shu calmly glanced at the mess in front of her, cut off her words and asked.

Secretary Tong opened his mouth, but didn't make a sound for a long time, obviously tacitly.

Rong Shu squeezed her hand, "Don't worry, just clean up in front of you, please."

She looked at the waiter next to her.

The waiter smiled politely, "It's nothing."

After she finished speaking, she found cleaning tools such as rags, came to Secretary Tong and started to clean the table.

Secretary Tong just realized that he was panicked, knocked over a glass, and apologized a little, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"You don't need to apologize, miss, it's nothing, we'll just clean it up, as long as you're not injured." The waiter replied with a smile, his hands moved very neatly, and he quickly wiped the table clean.

After the waiter left, only Rong Shu and Secretary Tong were left here.

Facing Rong Shu, Secretary Tong became even more flustered and nervous.

She was so nervous that her hand on the table was shaking slightly, and she kept scratching it, and she scratched out a few bright red marks on the back of her hand and her fingers.

When Rong Shu saw it, he sighed, "Okay, you've been caught, and your hands are all broken."

Secretary Tong looked down and saw his scratched hand, he immediately lowered his head, and took both hands off the table. He took it down and quickly hid it under the table.

Rong Shu picked up the water glass in front of her, took a sip, and then said slowly, "You went to the First Hospital for a maternity check yesterday, right?"

Secretary Tong's pupils trembled, subconsciously wanting to lie, but looking at Rong Shu's dark eyes, her mouth opened, and if she lied, she couldn't say it, and she continued to be silent.

Seeing this, Rong Shu smiled with emotion, "Actually, the next director of the First Hospital is a friend of mine, and you have seen it."

“Doctor Lin?” Secretary Tong immediately thought of a man in a white coat. figure.

Rong Shu nodded, “it’s him.”

She sometimes went to the hospital to check her body, and Secretary Tong would accompany her.

So Secretary Tong naturally met Lin Tianchen.

“He saw you in the hospital yesterday, seeing that you were my assistant, so he paid special attention to you, and then found out that you were going to the obstetrics and gynecology department for an obstetric examination, so this morning, he called this matter. I just found out that you are pregnant after I told me on the phone.” Rong Shu put down the water glass and looked at Secretary Tong and said.

Secretary Tong bit his lip, “It turns out to be like this, I thought it was discovered by you, Chairman.”

Rong Shu smiled helplessly, “You hide so well, how can I found out by myself that you had a pregnancy reaction in front of me before, but you were deceived by you on the grounds that you had eaten a bad stomach, but I still didn’t suspect that you were lying. Speaking of it, I’m still a pregnant person myself, but I didn’t expect to be deceived by you so easily. “

Secretary Tong also smiled.

She knew that Rong Shu said this on purpose.

She deliberately said that she was easily deceived by her, just to create a relaxed atmosphere so that she would not be nervous any more.

But after the chairman came here, she My heart is indeed a little less nervous.

“The chairman is pregnant, only for more than two months, and I don’t know much about pregnancy, so it’s normal for me to be deceived. Secretary Tong took the hot milk handed by the waiter and replied.

Rong Shu also took her own milk tea. After taking a sip, she continued, “Yes, but it’s also because I don’t care about you enough, otherwise I would have reacted long ago. you lied to me. Secretary Tong shook his head, “

the chairman has been very good to me, and you even gave me a special holiday. Rong Shu looked at her, “

How are you feeling now?" Lin Tianchen said, your inspection report is not very good, you are overthinking and your health is a little bad, it will not be a good thing for a long time. "

"Dr. Lin even told you this?" Secretary Tong was surprised.

Rong Shu stirred the milk tea in the cup, "Since he wants to tell me about your pregnancy, he will naturally tell me all the details. "

"That's true." Secretary Tong nodded, stopped asking questions, and answered the question she had just asked, "I'm in good health, but my blood sugar is a little low, I'm prone to dizziness, my pregnancy reaction is a little big, and the rest is fine. "

"It's still quite serious. Rong Shu frowned, "Why don't you stop going to work next time, just rest at home and go back to work after the first three months?" "

"No. Secretary Tong quickly shook his head and waved his hand, "Chairman, I don't need to cultivate, I can go to work." "

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 836

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 836

Is It Retribution?

She grabbed Rong Shu's hand in a hurry.

When Rong Shu looked at her white, bloodless and thin hands, she sighed softly, and patted the back of her hand with her other hand, "Don't get excited, I'm not firing you, I'm just thinking, you If you are pregnant, your health is not good. If you continue to work, it will be even worse for your health. That's why I want you to take a vacation and take care of your health at home before going back to work."

"I know, but it's not necessary." Tong The secretary shook his head, "I'll go back to the hospital to remove this child in a few days, so I can go back to the company soon without taking a vacation."

"What?" Rong Shu's face changed slightly, "Do you really want to remove the child?"

Tong When the secretary heard her say this, she was not surprised how she guessed that she would choose to remove the child.

After all, Dr. Lin told her about her pregnancy, so naturally she consulted the doctor in the hospital about taking the child off, and Dr. Lin would know about it and then tell the chairman.

“Well, I’m going to take it off!” Secretary Tong nodded, his eyes full of loneliness and bitterness, “Anyway, this child shouldn’t have come in the first place, and his father doesn’t know his existence, so I can take it off earlier and take everything away. Returning to the right path is just between me and his father, nothing has happened.”

Rong Shu looked at her steadily, and after watching for a while, she asked, “The child’s father, it’s Aqi, right?”

Secretary Tong was stunned, and looked at Rong Shu in shock, obviously in disbelief that Rong Shu even knew this.

Looking at Secretary Tong’s reaction, Rong Shu sighed, “Sure enough, I guessed right, the child belongs to Ah Qi, you already have feelings for Ah Qi, so naturally it is impossible to accept other men, and there is no one around you. Any male, so the child can only be Aqi’s, right, when are you and Aqi?”

She was a little embarrassed to say later.

But everyone knows what it means.

Secretary Tong lowered his head slightly, with an expression of embarrassment or embarrassment on his face, “that time Mr. Lu left your office angrily, you are worried about Mr. Lu, let me follow him to see Mr. Lu, don’t let Mr. Lu do stupid things when.”

When she said this, Rong Shu suddenly remembered.

At that time, Ah Qi officially revealed his feelings for her and confessed to her.

She refused, and Yan Ming had no feelings for him, just regarded him as a friend as a best friend, and couldn’t be with him.

So it was sad when Lu Qi left.

And when she saw Lu Qi like that, she was very worried, worried that Lu Qi would do something impulsive, but she couldn’t follow him. After all, she rejected his confession and followed him and cared about him. ?

So, she called Secretary Tong and asked Secretary Tong to follow Lu Qi, be optimistic about Lu Qi, and don’t let Lu Qi do stupid things.

After all, Secretary Tong is Ah Qi’s former secretary, and the two are classmates. The relationship is relatively good. It is most suitable for Secretary Tong to see Lu Qi.

But that day, after Secretary Tong left, she never came back until the next day. Then the next day, she found that Secretary Tong's walking posture was a bit wrong.

It's just that she didn't think much about it at the time, but now that she thinks about it, she really missed a lot of points.

Rong Shu angrily rubbed her temples, feeling helpless for her roughness.

"It turned out to be that day, no wonder." Rong Shu squeezed the corners of her mouth, "I also realized that the strange atmosphere between you and Aqi has changed since that day. Before that day, your relationship The relationship between them is still the kind of ordinary friends. After that day, Aqi's attitude towards you changed greatly and became bad, and when you mentioned Aqi, it was quite complicated."

"Yes, it was because that night, I and I President Lu has a relationship." Secretary Tong hurriedly wrote bitterness. "After Mr. Lu left Tiancheng that day, he went to get drunk. I advised Mr. Lu not to drink so much alcohol, but Mr. Lu didn't listen, and I couldn't persuade him, so I could only accompany him, let him drink, and plan to When he is drunk, I will send him back, but I didn't expect that after he was drunk, he took me as the chairman and took me."

She looked up at Rong Shu.

Rong Shu was embarrassed to see her.

Can it be embarrassing.

Listening to Secretary Tong's meaning, Ah Qi took Secretary Tong as her, and then forced Secretary Tong to bed.

That is to say, Secretary Tong was her substitute, and when Ah Qi

thought about it, Rong Shu felt a huge guilt in her heart, and she looked at Secretary Tong with self-blame in her eyes, "Secretary Tong, I'm sorry, I"

"Chairman, I know what you're going to say." Secretary Tong shook his head slightly and smiled at her, "It's none of your business, and it's not your fault."

"No, it's my fault." Rong Shu wiped her face in shame, "If I hadn't told you to follow Aqi that day, you wouldn't have been caught by Aqi."

"I am voluntary." Secretary Tong cut off her words.

Rong Shu was stunned for a moment, "voluntary?"

“Well.” Secretary Tong nodded, “Chairman, you know that I like President Lu. Although President Lu treated me as you that day and dragged me into the hotel, I didn’t struggle. I chose to be obedient, because I liked President Lu, so I did not refuse that day. I knew that if I refused, I would not have a second chance to be with President Lu, and that day, I also accompanied President Lu. I drank some wine, although I wasn’t drunk, it exposed the dark side of my heart.”

Rong Shu looked at her and seemed to understand something.

Secretary Tong smiled self-deprecatingly at Rong Shu, “Chairman, do you know? When President Lu pulled me, the reaction in my mind was not to push him away, but to think, if I really did it with President Lu, Mr. Lu will take responsibility for me, and then I can be with Mr. Lu. Although Mr. Lu doesn’t love me, as long as we are together, I will definitely be able to move Mr. Lu’s heart. Because of this, I did it with President Lu, but I didn’t expect that when President Lu woke up, he didn’t mean to be responsible for me, but hated me very much.”

Speaking of this, Secretary Tong’s eyes were a little hot.

She wiped the corners of her eyes with her wrist, and gave Rong Shu a very reluctant smile, “Chairman, tell me, does this count as retribution, or is it self-retribution?”

Rong Shu’s lips moved, wanting to say something, but in the end she didn’t say anything.

Because of this matter, she doesn’t know how to comment.

She thought that she had killed Secretary Tong. After all, she had asked Secretary Tong to go, which caused Ah Qi to pull Secretary Tong to bed.

But after listening to Secretary Tong’s words, she knew that she was also at fault, but it was not a big mistake. It was Secretary Tong herself who really caused the situation today.

After all, Secretary Tong said that she could push Aqi away at that time, and could avoid doing anything with Aqi, but the dark side of Secretary Tong’s heart broke out, so that Secretary Tong never thought about pushing Aqi away.

It can be said that Secretary Tong was really calculating Ah Qi at that time, thinking that if he and Ah Qi became husband and wife, they would be able to be with Ah Qi, but as a result Ah Qi did not take responsibility as Secretary Tong thought.

Therefore, today’s result can indeed be said to be Secretary Tong’s own fault.

It’s just that she’s not very easy to say.

Secretary Tong didn't care whether Rong Shu spoke or not. She took a sip of milk and continued, as if she wanted to express the repression in her heart during this period of time.

"The reason why Mr. Lu is so indifferent and disgusted with me is because Mr. Lu knew that I had calculated him at the time and deliberately didn't push him away. After all, it was only him who was drunk, not me. I was sober."

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 837

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 837

Decided not to have children

After all, a sober woman who has learned Sanda can't push a drunkard away?

No, of course it can be pushed away, not only can it be pushed away, but it can also stun the drunk and carry it away on the shoulders.

Just because Mr. Lu knew her ability, he immediately realized her intentions and hated her when she was pulled onto the bed by him.

Yes, a secretary who has been with him for many years, a secretary he trusts, a friend he trusts, but plots against him in this matter, how can he not be angry or disgusted?

So he's not responsible for her, and he can't say he's at fault.

Rong Shu sighed again, "It doesn't matter who is right or wrong that day, but the child is innocent, do you really decide to take the child away?"

"Well." Secretary Tong nodded, "It's decided, this child is here. It's too unexpected, his father won't like him, and he won't accept his arrival. If I give birth to him, he will be an illegitimate child in the future, or an illegitimate child without a father. When he asks me, who is his father? Who, how should I answer him? So I thought about it, since I can't give him a complete family, can't let him have the fatherly love that a normal child has, then I won't let him come into the world, I can't because My selfishness has harmed the child."

Listening to her words, Rong Shu didn't feel much surprise.

Because she thought so too.

When she was pregnant, she didn't know that she was carrying Fu Jingting's child, and thought she was carrying a stranger's, so she didn't plan to give birth to the child, because she was worried that it would be unfair to the child.

"Since you've made up your mind, then I'm naturally not good at what to say, but I want to know, does Aqi know about your pregnancy?" Rong Shu asked, "If Aqi knows, you want to get rid of this child. If you don't know, it's best to tell Aqi, but if Aqi doesn't know, then I don't say it."

Secretary Tong shook his head, "Mr. Lu doesn't know, no one has told me about my pregnancy, and I don't plan to. Tell Mr. Lu that if Mr. Lu knew I was pregnant, he would only hate me even more, and he would even think that I deliberately did not take medicine to conceive a child."

"This" Rong Shu twitched the corner of her mouth, speechless.

Because it's really possible.

Based on Ah Qi's current bad sense of Secretary Tong, no matter what Secretary Tong does, Ah Qi will speculate on Secretary Tong with the greatest malice.

So once Ah Qi knew that Secretary Tong was pregnant, he would indeed think that Secretary Tong was pregnant on purpose to force the palace.

"However, even if Mr. Lu knew that I was pregnant, he would ask me to remove the child. As I said, Mr. Lu hates me, so how could he accept this child, so the best way to deal with this child at present is to take Get rid of it, in this way, the predestined fate and implication between Mr. Lu and I can be ended." Secretary Tong said holding the milk cup.

The milk was very hot, but the heat couldn't pierce through her cold palms and warm her heart.

Her heart, including her whole body, was still cold.

"That's fine." Rong Shu nodded.

She can see now that it is impossible between Ah Qi and Secretary Tong.

After learning about what happened that night between Ah Qi and Secretary Tong, she knew that she could not match these two people.

In Ah Qi's mind, Secretary Tong is a woman full of calculations.

So how could Ah Qi be tempted by Secretary Tong and be with Secretary Tong.

If that's the case, then this child is really too pitiful to stay.

Even if he stays, it is impossible for Ah Qi to be with Secretary Tong because of the child. It is very likely that Ah Qi will take the child directly, and Secretary Tong can't stop it at all.

At that time, what was left to Secretary Tong was another kind of despair.

Why bother?

Perhaps taking away the child is the most correct choice.

"At that time, I'll accompany you." Rong Shu put her hand on the back of Secretary Tong's hand and patted it.

Secretary Tong warmed his heart and nodded, "Okay, thank you, chairman."

"It's nothing." Rong Shu shook her head, "I have a reason for you and Aqi to come this far. I asked you to follow in the first place. If I didn't let you follow, the relationship between you and Aqi would be different. It's still pretty good, you have more chances to be with Aqi."

Secretary Tong lowered his eyes and smiled, "Although you asked me to keep up, I can control the development of things at any time, it's just that I don't have it, I really have. It was me who was at fault, so don't blame yourself, chairman."

"It's the other way around, you comforted me." Rong Shu shook her head and laughed.

After that, the two stayed in the milk tea shop for about half an hour, and then the bills were separated.

Secretary Tong returned to his home, while Rong Shu returned to the group.

But before the separation, Secretary Tong specially asked Rong Shu to keep her pregnancy secret, and she must not tell Lu Qi.

Rong Shu agreed, and Secretary Tong left with confidence.

But Rong Shu knew that, in fact, hiding this matter from Lu Qi was a little unfair to Lu Qi.

After all, he is the father of the child and has the right to know about it.

But if you tell Lu Qi, it will make things bigger.

With Lu Qi's character, it's strange not to find Secretary Tong.

Therefore, she would agree to Secretary Tong without hesitation.

Just when Rong Shu was sitting behind her desk and lost her mind, her office door opened.

Fu Jingting came in from the outside with a delicate solid wood food box.

Seeing the woman sitting there staring blankly and staring blankly at first glance, he raised his eyebrows, and then took his steps lightly.

It wasn't until Fu Jingting put the food box on her desk that Rong Shu heard the movement, her eyes dazed for a moment, she recovered and looked at the food box.

She was surprised at how many such things suddenly appeared on her desk, and then she looked up along this thing, and saw the man standing opposite the desk, looking at her with raised eyebrows, her eyes were slightly wide, and her face She looked surprised, "Why are you here?"

She quickly got up, walked around the desk and walked to the man's side, "Aren't you supposed to be busy? Why are you here?"

Fu Jingting loosened the handle of the food box and looked at She smiled at her, "I just came back with those foreign managers to check the Haishi factory, and I passed by here, just now it's lunch time again, so I came to accompany you to dinner. After eating, I will Go to the airport and drop them off. "

Those managers are the presidents of foreign subsidiaries. They are dedicated to doing things for him, and they may not be able to return to China for a few years. As a boss, he naturally has to send them a trip in person, which shows that his boss has always valued them. In

this way, they Only then will he work for him more seriously and manage foreign subsidiaries well.

Hearing the man say that he will be busy after dinner, Rong Shu sighed inwardly, "It's really hard to listen to. "

It's nothing. It's more difficult than this. It's probably coming soon. It's next month, and the end of the year is the busiest. The Fu Group took stock. I, the boss, may have to live in the office during that time." . "Fu Jingting took her hand, and with the other hand, he picked up the food box on the desk and led her to the sofa.

Rong Shu looked at him sideways, "Living in the office? "

"Hmm. Fu Jingting nodded, "It's like this at the end of every year. I'll tell you in advance now that I may not be able to accompany you during that time. Saying that ,

he stopped and looked at her with a look of apology in his eyes.

Rong Shu smiled, "Why are you doing this, you are busy and have no time to spend with me, why are you sorry for me?" like? "

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 838

A Different Beauty

She took out her hand and sat down on the sofa, "You are for the group, not cheating, so you don't need to feel that you can't accompany me, just sorry for me, I'm not the kind of person who insists on sticking with you all the time. The people I'm with, and I also have a group, sometimes I'm busy and I can't accompany you, but I can't, and I have to feel sorry for you?"

"No." Fu Jingting shook his head.

"That's fine." Rong Shu patted the seat next to him and motioned him to sit down, "As long as you don't cheat, don't change your mind, and the rest, I won't think you're sorry for me, we are all adults, except Relationships, as well as their respective careers, so sometimes it is inevitable to ignore each other because of their careers, but this does not mean that you are sorry for the other party, so you really don't need to feel that you are busy and can't accompany me, but you are sorry for me."

Fu Jingting looked at her, knowing that she said this, just to make him not think too much, his heart warmed, his thin lips twitched, "Okay, not in the future."

"Let's eat." Rong Shu also laughed, leaning forward slightly, Looking at the food box in his hand, "What did you buy?"

Fu Jingting put the food box on the coffee table and opened it slowly, "When I came back, I passed a Hunan restaurant, and last time I heard you want to eat Hunan cuisine. , so I brought some here."

Hearing this, Rong Shu's face instantly became surprised, "Really, that's great, I haven't eaten Hunan cuisine for a long time, and I've long missed that zesty one. Spicy, thank you Jing Ting."

The curvature of Fu Jingting's thin lips became more intense, "Well, do you like these dishes?"

He laid out the dishes one by one.

As soon as Rong Shu saw it, he knew that he bought some of the most famous signature dishes of Hunan cuisine, picked up his chopsticks and nodded with a smile, "Yes, I like Hunan cuisine."

"That's good, how about a taste?" Fu Jingting said, and took a piece of fish for her, "I haven't eaten these dishes, so I don't know the taste, but it looks pretty good."

"How can the taste of the dishes you buy be bad?" Rong Shu smiled, then picked up the vegetable he had just picked for herself and put it in her mouth.

The scorching, hot spiciness instantly filled Rong Shu's mouth, and the spicy Rong Shu's whole face turned red, and her eyes were full of water.

It can be seen that the spicy taste of this boiled fish is overbearing.

Rong Shu opened her mouth slightly, holding chopsticks in one hand, and flapping her mouth with the other, constantly shouting, "It's so spicy, so spicy!"

Fu Jingting felt so uncomfortable seeing her being so spicy. , frowned, quickly put down the chopsticks in his hand, held up a glass of water and handed it over, "Drink some water."

Rong Shu hurriedly took the water glass, raised her head and drank half of it.

The spicy taste in her mouth was finally diluted a lot, she let out a long breath, put down the water glass, blinked her slightly wet eyes, looked at the worried man, and smiled helplessly, "I haven't eaten such spicy Hunan food for a long time, just now. When I eat it, I really can't stand the spicy food."

Fu Jingting saw that her face was not only flushed from the spicy food, but her eyes were also reddened by the spicy food. She pursed her thin lips, "Don't eat such a spicy dish, I'll ask someone to buy something light. It's too spicy for my stomach."

"No!" Rong Shu immediately put her hand over the dishes to stop the man from trying to remove the dishes, "It's just that I haven't eaten this spicy food for a long time, so I can't stand it for a while. , I'll get used to it after a few bites, so I don't need to order the dishes separately, these dishes are good, although spicy, but they are spicy and flavorful."

"I'm afraid your stomach will hurt." Fu Jingting frowned.

He now regrets buying such a spicy dish.

Even if you are petted, the premise is to think about her body.

Rong Shu shook her head, "No, don't worry, I've eaten something spicier than this before, and it's fine, and I'm such a big man, don't know how to eat properly?"

After all, she is To eat these dishes, do not let him withdraw.

After Fu Jingting understood the meaning from her eyes, he sighed, "Okay, I won't withdraw, but you have to make sure that what you said is true. If your stomach feels uncomfortable for a while, you"

"Then you can punish me however you want." Rong Shu immediately grabbed the words.

Fu Jingting narrowed his eyes, "Oh? Do you really want to punish him?"

There was a faint gleam of chance in his eyes.

Rong Shu caught it, her heart skipped a beat, and she realized that her mouth was fast.

You can punish him any way you want, isn't that just giving him a benefit?

If he wanted to treat her like this, she couldn't refuse.

So, is she digging a hole for herself again?

Rong Shu's mouth twitched, thinking of a reason to escape, saying that she didn't mean it that way.

But Fu Jingting looked at her gurgling eyes, and immediately understood what she was thinking, before she spoke, he spoke first, "Okay, since you said you can punish whatever you want, that's the decision, eat it. , I will not withdraw these dishes."

Rong Shu's eyes widened, "No, I don't have it, I"

"Eat it." Fu Jingting interrupted her with a smile, and gave her another dish.

Although this dish also has peppers, it seems that it is not as much as boiled fish, and it is estimated that it is not as spicy as boiled fish.

Rong Shu looked at the dishes in the bowl, and then at the smiling man, with a slight tug at the corner of her mouth.

She could see that this man did it on purpose.

He knew that he wanted to go back on what he said just now, so he interrupted her immediately to prevent her from going back.

Also, she regrets it, how will he punish her in the future?

Hmph, what a man with a deep mind. Rong Shu pouted angrily, picked up the dish that Fu Jingting had prepared for herself, stuffed it into her mouth, and chewed it hard, as if the dish belonged to Fu Jingting himself. Fu Jingting naturally saw that she was venting her anger as he treated these dishes, and she was not angry. After a low laugh, she also began to eat.

He couldn't eat spicy food. After tasting a bit of fish, his entire face turned red, his eyes instantly turned red, and his forehead even seeped sweat, leaving him in this heated room. , He was so hot that he couldn't calm down.

He quickly put down his chopsticks, and pulled the tie around his neck. After loosening the tie, he unbuttoned his shirt, exposing a large part of his chest, trying to make himself a little cooler.

Then, he picked up the half of the water that Rong Shu had just drunk, and raised his head to drink the rest.

The water was originally cold. After drinking it, it not only diluted the spicy taste in his mouth, but also relieved the heat all over his body.

Fu Jingting finally breathed a sigh of relief and was no longer so irritable.

He leaned back slightly, leaning on the back of the sofa, rubbing his forehead with one hand and covering his eyes with the other.

The bright red lips, open chest, and broken hair wet with sweat on the forehead made him look like a handsome vampire from the Middle Ages, so charming and sensual that people couldn't take their eyes off.

Rong Shu was seduced by Fu Jingting at the moment. He watched him without blinking, and swallowed saliva subconsciously.

It's no wonder that she is so unrestrained, so irresistible to men and sex.

In fact, the man in front of him is really beautiful and heart-warming.

And people are naturally good looking and lustful, no matter whether they are male or female, she is no exception, so it is really not her fault to be seduced by Fu Jingting's beauty and lust.

Who made my brother so sultry?

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 839

underestimated their feelings

Rong Shu's mind flashed such a sentence that she saw on the Internet in the past, and she felt that it was very suitable for Fu Jingting and herself now.

Of course, Rong Shu knew that Fu Jingting showed such beauty and lust, not because he was deliberately seducing and seducing her, but because he was hot.

He almost never eats spicy food, a little bit of spicy food is enough to make him unacceptable, not to mention the perverted spicyness of Hunan cuisine.

Therefore, this time, Fu Jingting seems to be really hot and ruthless, otherwise he would not show such a fragile beauty.

After all, he has always been tough and handsome, not this broken, fragile beauty that seems to be bullied.

Seeing Fu Jingting being hot and uncomfortable, Rong Shu quickly returned to the cage rationally. Instead of appreciating his beauty and beauty, he quickly poured another glass of water, got up, went to the refrigerator specially, and put two ice cubes in it.

"Here, drink some ice water, the spicy taste in your mouth will dissipate faster." After Rong Shu finished adding the ice, she quickly returned to the sofa and handed the cup to the man.

The man put his hand down from his eyes, revealing a pair of still red and wet eyes. After glancing at her, he stretched out his hand to take the water glass, raised his head and drank a few sips of ice water.

Looking at the man's Adam's apple sliding when he was drinking, Rong Shu's red lips moved, wanting to touch it.

But she knows that now is not the time to do this, and to do this is to seduce this man.

What if a man was seduced by her and put her here for Fa-rectification on the spot?

So don't touch, don't touch.

Rong Shu shook her head again and again, hurriedly threw out the unwanted yellow waste in her mind, looked away from the man's Adam's apple, and landed on the man's face.

After seeing the man finish drinking the water, Rong Shu took the cup, then took out two tissues and wiped the sweat on the man's forehead, "Are you okay?"

Fu Jingting shook his head, his voice hoarse, "It's okay, it's a lot better now. Now."

He breathed a lot more calmly.

Rong Shu threw the tissue away, "Really, don't touch it if you can't eat spicy food, look at what you just did."

Having said that, she saw the man's red lips, red cheeks, and red eyes being eaten by spicy food. And the sweaty hair, Rong Shu couldn't help it, and laughed out loud.

Listening to her laughter, Fu Jingting raised his brows, "What are you laughing at?"

Rong Shu covered her lips, "Of course I'm laughing at the way you are now. After one bite, the spicy people will be haggard. Are you saying it's funny?"

Fu Jingting's thin lips pursed slightly, but he did not speak.

He didn't expect that he would be so useless, and he would be so spicy that he doubted his life after one bite.

She was too hot just now, but she wasn't as embarrassed as he was.

As a man, he is actually worse than a woman.

Seeing Fu Jingting's self-doubt, Rong Shu shook her head with a smile, "Okay, don't think about it, everyone's appetite is different, some people can eat spicy food, some people can't, this is normal, you just happens to be the part of people who can't eat spicy food, so don't think there's anything wrong with you, you go to the bathroom to wash your face and straighten your hair, you just sweated and your hair is out of style."

Rong Shu gave He straightened the collar on his chest and said.

Fu Jingting hummed, "Okay, I'll go right now, you can eat first." After he finished speaking, he stood up and walked towards the bathroom.

Rong Shu looked at the table in front of her. There were all spicy dishes, none of which were not spicy. She smiled helplessly, "Really, if you can't eat spicy food, can't you order two non-spicy dishes for yourself?"

"Think of her, follow her preferences, and not be afraid of spoiling her."

Rong Shu turned her head and glanced in the direction of the bathroom, then picked up her mobile phone and dialed a number to go out.

“Chairman, do you have any orders?” A respectful female voice came from the phone.

Rong Shu took a sip and replied, “Go to the high-rise restaurant to buy some dishes and bring them up.”

She reported several names of dishes, all of which Fu Jingting usually likes to eat and are not spicy.

The high-level restaurant of Tiansheng Group is a place specially responsible for dining for high-level people. Although the chefs there are not as good as star chefs, they are also the kind that can be used as chefs in ordinary restaurants.

So Fu Jingting can eat some soon.

“Okay chairman, I’ll buy it soon.” The assistant on the phone answered.

Rong Shu hummed and put down the phone.

At this time, Fu Jingting had already sorted himself out and came out of the bathroom.

Rong Shu turned his head to look, his hair had been taken care of again, the clothes and tie on his body had also been re-fixed, the whole person from a broken and weak appearance suddenly returned to that high above, as if standing on a cloud looking down. The cold appearance of all beings.

Of course, ignore the words of his still red lips.

“Okay?” Rong Shu asked with a smile.

Fu Jingting nodded slightly, returned to the seat just now and sat down.

Rong Shu took his chopsticks farther away, “Don’t eat these dishes. I’ll have someone prepare some light dishes, which will be delivered later.”

“Okay.” Fu Jingting nodded.

He really didn’t want to eat these dishes.

He didn’t want to, after experiencing the spicy suspicion of life just now.

“Don’t be so stupid when you buy food in the future. Just focus on what I like to eat. You have to think about yourself, otherwise you will not have to eat it again in this situation.” Rong Shu ate the fish while facing the side man educates the road.

The man chuckled, "I'll pay attention in the future."

"It's almost the same." Rong Shu nodded, and then laughed wickedly, "Okay, your food hasn't arrived yet, then you will sit here and watch me. Eat."

"Yes." Fu Jingting raised his chin, "I not only watch you eat, and I will pick fishbone for you. Saying that,

she really caught a piece of fish meat and provoked a fishbone for her.

Seeing Fu Jingting like this, Rong Shu felt warm in her heart.

So, before Fu Jingting's food was delivered, Fu Jingting had been serving Rong Shu. Eat.

When the assistant brought the food, he happened to see Fu Jingting putting a piece of fish meat with a thorn in Rong Shu's bowl.

Looking at Fu Jingting's hands that should have been clean as jade, but only held a pen, at this moment But it was stained with red oil, so the assistant was surprised.

They all knew that Mr. Fu loved the chairman very much.

But they never thought that Mr. Fu could still spoil the chairman. At this point, ignoring the sticky oil stain, he started to pick the fishbone for the chairman directly, but he didn't frown, instead his face was gentle and smiling. It can be

seen that Mr. Fu picked the fishbone not because the chairman asked, but from Mr. Fu. I do it voluntarily.

After all, in the eyes of these people, Mr. Fu's status is so high, even if he loves the chairman again, it is impossible to do these things for the chairman

. Friends don't necessarily do this for their girlfriends, let alone President Fu who they all look up to.

However, the fact is that they think it is impossible. President Fu not only picks fishbone for the chairman, but also willingly picks fishbone for the chairman. , serving the chairman for dinner.

Sure enough, they still underestimated the charm of their chairman, and underestimated President Fu's feelings for their chairman.

These two people are more affectionate than what they saw. The

assistant even endured it . She couldn't help thinking that she had even seen Mr. Fu picking fishbone for the chairman. After that, Mr. Fu would do some shocking actions for the chairman, so she would not be surprised.

The assistant looked at it enviously. Rong Shu glanced and put down the lunch box in her hand, "Chairman, the dishes you want. "

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 840

Fu Jingting's Contempt

Rong Shu lightly patted Fu Jingting's thigh, indicating that he doesn't need to pick the fishbone for him anymore.

Fu Jingting put down his chopsticks knowingly and stood up, "I'll go wash my hands."

"Go." Rong Shu nodded.

After Fu Jingting left, Rong Shu looked at the assistant opposite, "Let's put it down, thank you."

"The chairman is polite, so I'll go down first?" The assistant pointed to the door.

Rong Shu hummed, "Go get busy." The

assistant nodded and turned to leave.

After she left, Rong Shu put down the chopsticks in her hand, got up, opened the lunch box, and put out several dishes inside.

Fu Jingting came out of the bathroom just after placing it.

Rong Shu hurriedly waved, "Come over for dinner."

Fu Jingting's thin lips hooked, "Come on."

He quickened his steps and came to her side in three or two steps.

Rong Shu stuffed a pair of chopsticks into his palm, "Eat it quickly, although these dishes are not as good as what you usually eat, but here is the most important thing to fill your stomach."

"I know." Fu Jingtingqing Laugh.

"Okay, then eat." Rong Shu smiled and continued to eat.

She is not full yet.

She hadn't eaten such an enjoyable spicy dish for a long time like now.

After eating this time, at least it will take a long time to eat, so of course she eats more.

At first, Fu Jingting was worried that she would not be able to bear it if she ate so much, but seeing that she was unwilling to put down her chopsticks even if she exhaled hotly, she could only give up and let her eat.

The big deal, he was calling later to ask if she was uncomfortable.

The meal was over for about an hour.

Rong Shu asked his assistant to clean up the coffee table, while he and Fu Jingting washed their hands and mouth in the bathroom.

Fu Jingting grabbed her hand, squeezed hand sanitizer on her hand, and then took her hand to rinse under the tap together.

Rong Shu turned her head to look at the man behind her who was helping her wash her hands seriously, feeling a little uncomfortable.

She always felt that this posture was a bit like a father washing his daughter with his daughter.

Delusion, it must be her delusion!

Rong Shu shook her head and hurriedly threw this ridiculous idea out without thinking about it.

In fact, Fu Jingting never thought that helping Rong Shu wash her hands would make Rong Shu think of her father and daughter.

He washed her hands just because he wanted to.

And her hands are small, one-third smaller than his, and with one hand, he can wrap all her hands in the palm of his hand.

In addition, her hands are soft, as if they are weak and boneless, and the feeling of pinching them in them is very comfortable.

Therefore, Fu Jingting was even more fond of playing with her hands while washing her hands.

“By the way, what were you in a daze when I came before?” Fu Jingting asked Rong Shu after washing her hands, took out the hand towel on the side, and wiped her hands.

Rong Shu sighed, “It’s nothing, just something happened.”

Hearing what happened, Fu Jingting’s face suddenly became serious, “What happened?”

As soon as Rong Shu saw the man’s expression, he knew that the man was sure Misunderstanding that something happened to her, he chuckled, “It’s not me, it’s A Qi and Secretary Tong.”

“Lu Qi?” Fu Jingting frowned suddenly, and then he was not very interested, and didn’t ask what happened.

But at this moment, Rong Shu wanted to have a listener, so he told what happened, “Two months ago, A Qi had a relationship with Secretary Tong, and now Secretary Tong is pregnant with A Qi’s child. .”

Fu Jingting hated Aqi, even if he knew about it, he wouldn’t tell Aqi.

That’s why she told Fu Jingting at ease.

When Fu Jingting heard that Lu Qi had a child, his expression suddenly froze, “What? Lu Qi made someone pregnant?”

“Well.” Rong Shu nodded.

Fu Jingting sneered, a look of deserving color flashed in his eyes.

Before, the child in Rong Shu’s womb was exposed, and it was his hand. Lu Qi came to the door, mocking him for having divorced Rong Shu, and made Rong Shu pregnant, not a man.

Now Lu Qi himself is still not with that Tong Xi, but he still makes that Tong Xi pregnant, which shows that Lu Qi himself is not a man.

“What are you thinking?” Rong Shu gently bumped her elbow with the man behind her.

The man’s eyes were blurred, and he came back to his senses, “It’s nothing, I was just thinking, didn’t Lu Qi keep saying that he likes you, why would he have a relationship with other women?”

Speaking of which, he was much more noble than Lu Qi. .

Although he was hypnotized and made himself feel that he was in love with Gu Manyin, he never had anything to do with Gu Manyin from beginning to end.

Gu Manyin wanted to have a practical relationship with him several times, but he refused without hesitation, protecting his innocence.

That is to say, from the beginning to the end, he was a little leaf physically and mentally, unlike Lu Qi, who kept saying that he loved little leaf, but was able to have sex with another woman.

This kind of love is so cheap.

Rong Shu didn't know what Fu Jingting was proud of at the moment, she rubbed her brows and sighed, "Actually, Ah Qi was drunk that day and took Secretary Tong as me."

"What?" Fu Jingting frowned suddenly. He couldn't answer the words, "Do you believe he was really drunk?"

"Hey?" Rong Shu was stunned and looked at him, "What do you mean? You mean, he's not drunk?"

Fu Jingting's thin lips curled into a mocking arc, "A man who is really drunk will not react, so how can he have sex with a woman? Since he can have sex with a woman, it proves that he is not drunk. , A person who is not drunk can't tell who he is having a relationship with?"

"This" Rong Shu suddenly choked and had nothing to say.

Because what he said seemed to make sense.

"So, Lu Qi is just looking for a reason for himself to shirk." Fu Jingting said, his tone of voice did not hide his contempt for Lu Qi.

Rong Shu's red lips parted, and finally sighed, "regardless of whether Ah Qi was drunk at the time, but the relationship between him and Secretary Tong was the truth, and Secretary Tong was pregnant, Ah Qi doesn't know yet. "

Just tell him no." Fu Jingting disagreed.

Rong Shu hurriedly shook her head, "I can't tell, Ah Qi's attitude towards Secretary Tong is very bad now, just because Ah Qi thinks that it is Secretary Tong's fault, if you let Ah Qi know that Secretary Tong is pregnant, Ah Qi will treat Secretary Tong badly. It will only be more disgusting, and Secretary Tong's life will be even more difficult."

Fu Jingting frowned, "This Lu Qi is really ridiculous, he had a relationship with a woman, but in the end, he blamed all the faults on one person. In the case of a woman, he has become a victim, and there is nothing wrong."

He still said that, a drunk person does not respond.

So Lu Qi was definitely not really drunk, and it was impossible that he didn't know anyone.

He must have known who had slept with him at the time, but he was unwilling to admit that he had betrayed Xiaoye Ye, so Lu Qi subconsciously blamed a woman.

He thought that in this way, he didn't mean to betray Xiao Ye Zi, but someone else harmed him.

Oh, ridiculous!

Rong Shu rolled her eyes at Fu Jingting, but could not refute Fu Jingting's words.

Indeed, both Aqi and Secretary Tong are at fault for this matter. After all, this kind of thing can only be done by two people, not just one person.

It's like the time she and Fu Jingting had, even if she didn't know that she was having a relationship with her at that time, she didn't blame Fu Jingting for all the faults, so it was always two people who were at fault, not just one of them.

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