

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 9-10

Chapter 9 Ridiculous Me?

“...” His face sank instantly.

Cheng Huai seemed to have anticipated his current expression, and jokingly said, “Aiya, I actually found out about your divorce from a hot search, how is it, does it feel good to wear a cuckold?”

“...Go away.”

“Haha, Rong Shu is a good woman, and you don’t know how to cherish it, that is, she can endure you for six years, but someone else would have dumped you long ago.”

Fu Jingting was displeased, “I don’t like her.”

“Yes . Yes, you like that Gu Manyin, right?”

Cheng Huai had met Gu Manyin in college.

It is said that bystanders are clear, and the authorities are obsessed. He can see at a glance that the eldest lady of the Gu family is not a fuel-efficient lamp.

But Fu Jingting...

Cheng Huai had a very good impression of Rong Shu. She was good enough to Fu Jingting, and she took care of the Fu family in an orderly manner and worked hard without complaining. It’s a pity.

Fu Jingting’s face darkened, “You called just to make fun of me?”

“I’m here to tell you that your ex-wife spent a lot of money on the first floor of the small vault. I’m honored to be invited by her to the party, okay? Don’t talk, I want to dance.”
He

hung up the phone.

Fu Jingting looked at the phone with a blank expression, and then continued to work on documents as if nothing had happened.

But at the next moment, Assistant Zhang suddenly came in, “Sir, the old lady is back.”
The reason why Shu invited Cheng Huai here was actually purposeful

. Few people know that Cheng Huai is the second son of the deputy mayor. His main business is overseas. This time he came back to sign a contract with Tiansheng Group.

However, the people on Tiancheng's board of directors did not look down on this rising star at all, and kept turning away. She knew that her chance was coming.

Holding the wine glass, Rong Shu walked over with a smile, "Mr. Cheng, I haven't seen you for a year, you are still so handsome and handsome."

Cheng Huai has a typical pair of phoenix eyes, a handsome ruffian with a natural smile. I was shocked, it was hard to imagine that this beautiful, sexy, delicate and elegant woman in front of me was the same person as two years ago."

Rong Shu shook the glass, the corners of her mouth smiling unabated, "Everyone changes, always look forward. Isn't it?"

Cheng Huai deliberately approached her, lowered his voice, and said half-jokingly, "I actually don't understand, Miss Rong knows that I am a friend of Fu Jingting, why did she invite me here? Could it be that Miss Rong treated me? Handsome appearance has caused infatuation?"

Rong Shu knew that this man liked to joke, and he was not annoyed, but followed the man's actions.

After saying a word softly, Cheng Huai's face instantly became serious.

He looked at her with a complicated look, "You are such a smart woman, that fellow Fu Jingting will definitely regret it."

The smile on the corner of Rong Shu's mouth faded, "He is in the past tense, why do you mention him."

"That's right. , From now on, let's be number one in the world! So beautiful Miss Rong, can I ask you to do a dance?" Cheng Huai continued to smile again, and just as he stretched out his hand, he was interrupted by a voice.

Li Chuan stretched his long legs and held a glass of juice. He didn't even look at Cheng Huai, and directly changed the wine from Rong Shu's hand, "Sister, if you drink too much, your head will hurt."

Cheng Huai was surprised that Rong Shu was surprised. There was no rejection at all, and he took the glass of juice with the flow.

He turned his attention to the young man again and was stunned.

This young man has good looks and good temperament, and is indeed a famous super male model.

Darling ...

He seemed to have expected Fu Jingting's misery in the future.

Chapter 10 Provocation

Li Chuan politely nodded to Cheng Huai, then, facing Rong Shu, the corners of his lips raised slightly, "I heard Lu Qi say that you have studied dance, how about you teach me?"

Rong Shu was in an unexpectedly good mood. "No problem." The

two went to the dance floor hand in hand, Cheng Huai recovered, shook his head and sighed again, "This male model is not easy." Li Chuan

was a model after all, so he learned to dance with ease.

I asked the dj to change the color of the lights a long time ago, and the two danced very well in the whole star-studded stage.

Lu Qi was drinking and whistling below.

It may be that she hasn't danced for many years, but Rong Shu's heel was unstable at the last moment, and she suddenly fell.

Li Chuan's eyes were quick and his hands were quick, and he copied her big hand from her back bag and scooped her whole body into his arms.

Rong Shu pressed close to him, as if she could hear his pounding heartbeat.

This is what Fu Jingting saw when he came in.

The normally gentle and dignified woman is now lying in the arms of another man, like a charming and sexy hot goblin.

"..." Fu Jingting's face froze instantly, gloomy and terrifying.

Li Chuan whispered in Rong Shu's ear, "Sister, he's here."

Rong Shu had found the man in the large glass mirror opposite her. She smiled as if she hadn't seen it, and put the messy show in her ear. Farewell, "I'm a little hungry, let's go get something to eat first."

Li Chuan let go of her and went down to the dance floor together.

When passing by Fu Jingting, he paused slightly and raised his eyelids.

In Fu Jingting's eyes, this look was obviously a provocation.

“Rong Shu, stop!”

Rong Shu stopped with her back to him, turned around, and raised a shallow arc at the corner of her mouth, “Why is Mr. Fu here? If I remember correctly, I don’t think I invited you?”

Fu Jingting first glanced at Li Chuan, then narrowed his eyes slightly at the young man’s slightly hostile gaze.

But the words were directed at Rong Shu, “I think you should pay attention, you have made so many scandals just after we divorced. You don’t care, my Fu family has to take care of face.”

Rong Shu thought it was ridiculous, “No. It’s time for you to teach me? Besides, does it have anything to do with who I like to be with whom?”

“You are wrong, I don’t want to meddle in my own business, but you have made such a high profile noise that it has already reached my grandmother’s ears. “The man stood there with a calm face, his eyes coldly blending with the night.

The corner of Rong Shu’s mouth froze, “The old lady is back?”

“Well, her old man wants to see you.” Fu Jingting’s mouth twitched coldly, and glanced at Li Chuan behind him, meaning, “Of course, if you are busy You don’t have to go on a date with a man.” The

man left without looking back, Rong Shu looked complicated, thought about it, and prepared to raise her heels.

“Sister.”

Seeing that Li Chuan was about to follow, she turned around to reassure him, “Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

Looking at the back of Rong Shu’s departure from a distance, the light in Li Chuan’s eyes dimmed.

At this time, he noticed the figure in the corner of the wall.

Cheng Huai walked out with a look of embarrassment, and coughed lightly, “That... I was smoking outside and just overheard their conversation.”

Li Chuan looked indifferent and ignored him.

Cheng Huai touched his nose and was amused by his hostility towards him, “You like Rong Shu, right? Don’t worry, I have no intention of robbing you of women.”

Li Chuan gave him a cool look, "It's windy outside, Mr. Cheng should go back early."
After that, he left.

Cheng Huai was stunned for a moment, then shook his head and laughed.

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