

LET'S DIVORCE AS AGREED

Chapter 11

The hospital was bustling with people. The waiting hall on the first floor was crowded, and the payment windows had long lines. Shu Pan quickly joined the queue.

Keeping her head down, Shu Pan suddenly heard a conversation nearby.

“Wow, look at that couple by the entrance. The man is handsome and elegant, and the woman is beautiful and charming. They make a perfect match.”

As soon as the words were spoken, the speaker's companions also expressed their admiration.

Curiosity got the better of Shu Pan, and she followed their gazes. The sight that met her eyes was a familiar figure—her husband, with whom she had shared a bed for three years. In that moment, her mind went blank.

Indeed, they were a handsome man and a beautiful woman. The man had a tall stature, deep-set features, a high nose bridge, thin lips, and a stylish and clean business hairstyle. His facial features were exquisite and flawless, exuding the charm of a mature man. The woman nestled in his embrace was captivating. Wearing large sunglasses, her fair little face evoked tenderness, and her graceful figure was accentuated by a khaki-colored windbreaker. She had long, black hair that naturally cascaded around her waist. As she leaned her face against the man's chest, it was difficult to see her clearly.

They seemed to be in a hurry and didn't pay attention to their surroundings. However, this attractive couple had already captivated the attention of onlookers. Two doctors in white coats were also accompanying them, indicating that they were there to receive them.

At this moment, Shu Pan couldn't think straight. Her husband, with whom she had shared a bed just last night, was now with another woman. When she had called him earlier, he said he was busy, but it turned out he was busy with another woman. Suddenly, she remembered the phone call from last night. Could this woman be Tong Fei, the international supermodel and Gu Shaoting's ex-girlfriend?

Shu Pan felt a pang of bitterness. If this was his ex-girlfriend, then she, as the later comer, could be considered the third party.

Finally, it was Shu Pan's turn. She quickly submitted the required documents, completed the procedures, and returned to the entrance of her father's intensive care unit, waiting. It was estimated that he would be transferred to a regular ward in the afternoon.

Shu Pan guessed that Gu Shaoting would be busy and decided to talk to him tonight when she returned home.

In the afternoon, Lu Lifen brought some daily necessities to the hospital, and Shu Laide had just been transferred to a regular ward. Seeing that her father was out of danger, Shu Pan finally felt relieved.

"Panpan, you go back home. I'll stay and take care of things tonight. It's a good opportunity for you to talk to Shaoting," Lu Lifen suggested.

"Okay, then I'll come to relieve you tomorrow. If there's anything, press the call button to summon the doctor and then call me," Shu Pan instructed. She then walked out of the hospital, her pace quick as she worried about running into Gu Shaoting.

Upon arriving home, the house was empty. Gu Shaoting had not returned yet. Knowing that Sister Zhang couldn't come today, Shu Pan decided to cook by herself.

She calmly arranged the cooking order and began her actions. She skillfully peeled the bamboo shoots and sliced them thinly, arranging them in a white porcelain bowl. She then took out the cooked pig's trotters and let them cool. Afterward, she poured oil into the wok and slowly stir-fried the garlic and green chili that she had prepared in advance with a low flame. Once it became fragrant, she added salt and transferred the mixture onto the pig's trotters.

The other dishes were quickly cooked as well. There was a simple stir-fried vegetable dish, tomato scrambled eggs, and a nourishing soup made with pork ribs and chestnuts. Despite the limited ingredients in the house, Shu Pan managed to prepare a meal with three dishes and one soup. The table was filled with homely dishes that were both visually appealing and delicious.

With the dishes ready, Shu Pan felt the smell of grease on herself and decided to take a shower.