

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 21-22

Chapter 21 Help me sell this wedding ring too

“Baby, don’t look at him, just look at me?” Lu Qi tried his best to pull Rong Shu’s eyes back from the window, “I’m more handsome than Li Chuan, right? Or do you prefer his kind of virgin?”

Rong Shu His thoughts were interrupted, he was angry and laughed, and rolled his eyes at him, “I thought you were narcissistic when I was a child, but I didn’t expect to grow up to be more crazy.”

“I have a self-knowledge of how handsome I am!” Lu Qi hehe, “Really Yes, baby, will you marry me! What is the blue heart, I will definitely find a diamond ring that is unique in the world, and come to propose to you!”

Rong Shu and Lu Qi grew up together, and they often visited each other. Knowing that Lu Qi found himself unhappy and wanted to make himself happy.

And she was indeed amused by his remarks, and she also remembered the neglected things.

Rong Shu opened her handbag and took out a ring from the mezzanine. Under the extremely dim lights in the car, the diamonds were still dazzling.

This is her wedding ring with Fu Jingting.

Rong Shu looked at the wedding ring in her hand, and everything that happened tonight flashed through her mind.

The scene where Fu Jingting knelt down to propose to Gu Manyin was almost doting, and the scene where he defended Gu Manyin... Only then did his calm heart surge again.

Lu Qi also saw the ring in the rearview mirror. He was rarely joking, “Baby, you know that some people look like human beings, but they are not worthy of being human. If we meet again later, you have to take a detour.

” “It’s only a few dozen seconds, and Rong Shu’s heart has returned to peace.

She put the wedding ring on the central control armrest, and said in a calm tone, “Sell this wedding ring for me too. The money from the sale will be donated to the poor mountainous areas.”

After speaking, Rong Shu leaned back in the chair. , Looking at the scenery flashing outside the car window, the whole person became very indifferent.

Eight years later, the unwilling love finally came to an end, and she was relieved.

...

On the side of the hotel, the banquet was still the same, and the guests were lively and lively, as if nothing had happened just now.

Fu Jingting greeted company bosses and partners one after another, and it took a long time to find a space to catch his breath, with a tired look on his brows.

As soon as he sat down to rest, Gu Manyin came over.

“Jing Ting, are you okay?” Gu Manyin asked thoughtfully, poured warm water for him, and went around to help the man squeeze his shoulders.

The technique is in place, but Fu Jingting still has a lingering irritability in his heart.

Fu Jingting held Gu Manyin’s hand and said in a deep voice, “Tonight you are with Uncle Gu all the time greeting people. You are very tired. Sit down.”

“Okay.” Gu Manyin smiled lightly and sat down by the man’s hand. .

She peeled the orange and handed it to Fu Jingting, but Fu Jingting didn’t pick it up and just looked at her, “Manyin, how did the car accident happen, tell me again.” The

man’s eyes were deep and sharp, as if he could read people’s hearts. When the sound was right, his hands trembled and he almost threw the orange on the ground.

“I slept in the hospital for too long, and I don’t remember a lot of things.” She managed to stabilize her mind and tried to recall, “I don’t remember exactly how the car accident happened at that time, I only vaguely remember that I was hit.”

Gu Manyin continued, “Miss Rong is here to make trouble tonight, Jing Ting, you wouldn’t believe what Lu Qi said, thinking that the car accident was planned by me?”

“...”

Seeing that Fu Jingting was silent, Gu Manyin grabbed it. Holding his hand, his tone was flustered and aggrieved, “Jing Ting, believe me, I’m not familiar with Miss Rong, why would I harm her? I won’t make fun of my life.”

Her eyes turned red when she said that. The doubts in Fu Jingting’s heart disappeared, leaving only distress.

Fu Jingting took her hand and kissed her, and said, "Since you have recovered, the car accident is over. This matter has left a shadow in your heart, and I don't want you to feel more uncomfortable about it."

"Well." Gu Manyin was relieved and smiled lightly.

Gu Manyin peeled the orange again and handed it over, and glanced at the man's stern face, "Jing Ting, I know that Miss Rong has been married to you for six years and has done a lot for you and the Fu family. I am also very grateful to her. I think Invite Miss Rong to dinner another day, prepare another gift, and thank her."

"No need." Thinking of what happened half an hour ago, Fu Jingting's eyes sank and his tone was a little cold, "Rong Shu was the only one who could give you at that time. The person who donated blood, she threatened me with this matter, so I married her. The blue heart she took away tonight is also worth a lot of money."

Seeing that the man is loyal to him and always on his side, Gu Man Sound was completely relieved.

She leaned over and hugged the man's waist, with a comfortable smile on the corner of her mouth, "Jing Ting, thank you for waiting for me, I have recovered, and I will spend a lot of time with you and my aunt in the future." The

two are very close, Fu Jingting Smelling the rose fragrance on her body, faint, he seemed unaccustomed to smelling it, and frowned.

He also remembered that Rong Shu also used perfume. He smelled it several times, but he didn't feel that his nose was not used to it.

"Manyin, pay attention." Mrs. Gu and Gu Yaotian also came over, watching Gu Manyin hug Fu Jingting with a smile on her face, but she scolded, "There are guests around, so it's not good for the guests to see."

Gu Man Yin blushed when he was told, and quickly let go of Fu Jingting and sat back.

Gu Yaotian didn't take it seriously and said, "Manyin and Jingting were already dating, what does this have to do with that? If it weren't for that girl Rong Shu..."

Halfway through speaking angrily, Gu Yaotian realized something, stopped and smiled. Then he asked Fu Jingting, "I heard that you had dinner with the boss of "Beautiful Couple" last week, and are you interested in buying "Beautiful Couple"?"

"I just have dinner with Mr. Tan, and talk about it casually." Fu Jingting said, "Mr. Tan is competitive, he No matter how much our company fails, I don't want to be acquired."

Gu Yaotian nodded, "I heard that he was looking for people to invest in the past few days, but he has hit a wall." The

two were talking about business, and it was Gu Yaotian who said, Fu Jingting put on the attitude of a junior, listened, and occasionally echoed a few words.

Seeing the waiter carrying the juice through the crowd and delivering it to another table, Fu Jingting remembered something and called the waiter, "I want a pot of freshly squeezed mango juice."

"Okay, wait a moment."

Gu Manyin saw Fu Jingting Asking the waiter for mango juice, his face stiffened, but it was not easy to ask anything.

Soon, freshly squeezed mango juice was delivered.

Fu Jingting poured a cup and handed it to Gu Manyin, with a faint smile on his lips, "I remember in the previous correspondence, you wrote that you love mangoes, and once went to grandma's house and ate thirty small mangoes in one go, you are not afraid to endure it. " It's just

a small mango, with less meat." Gu Manyin said, she took the mango juice and held it tightly, but didn't drink it immediately, her face seemed even paler.

"What's wrong?" Fu Jingting asked, "You like eating mangoes, but you don't like this kind of drink?"

Gu Yaotian didn't understand what Fu Jingting said to Gu Manyin, but he knew that Gu Manyin was allergic to mangoes and it was very serious. Kind of, can't touch it at all.

Gu Yaotian hurriedly said, "Jing Ting, Manyin can't..."

"I like to eat mangoes, and I like to drink mango juice. Before at home, my mother often squeezed mango juice for me to drink." Gu Manyin interrupted her father's words and said She glanced at him quietly, motioning him not to say anything.

Gu Manyin looked at the mango juice in her hand, gritted her teeth, and quickly drank the glass.

Chapter 22 Do you want me to take care of the ring for you?

"Mango juice is very sweet." Gu Manyin smiled sweetly at Fu Jingting and put the cup on the table, "Thank you for remembering what I like."

Fu Jingting's thin lips curled slightly, "I remember all your likes. There is a family of fruits. The fruit on the farm is good, I will ask the boss to send two boxes of mangoes to Gu's house tomorrow, and you can tell me if you want to eat other fruits."

"Yeah." Gu Manyin reluctantly responded.

She started to feel uncomfortable. She pushed away the chair and stood up, her face turning paler, "I'm going to the bathroom, Jing Ting, please accompany my father to chat again."

She lifted her skirt and turned and walked quickly.

Gu Manyin was allergic to mangoes since she was a child, the kind that would kill her if she touched it. Before she even got to the bathroom, she felt that her breathing was not smooth, her feet were swollen, and she almost fell.

"Manyin, Manyin!" Mrs. Gu, who came in a hurry, quickly supported her daughter.

Mrs. Gu looked at Gu Manyin's sad face, and couldn't be in a hurry, "Are you confused? You are allergic to mangoes. Jing Ting gave you a cup of mango juice, why did you drink it? You're going to die?"

"Mom, I, I'm so uncomfortable..." Gu Manyin gasped for breath, clutching Madam Gu's hand tightly, "Come here to find a doctor, you must not let Jing Ting know, if he asks you, you must say that I am very I like to eat mangoes."

"It's such a time, you still talk about this!" Madam Gu reprimanded, trying to help Gu Manyin to the lounge.

In the end, Gu Manyin fainted on top of her before she took a few steps.

"Manyin!" Mrs. Gu was about to cry in a hurry, and she messed up her hands and feet. "Come on someone! Someone!" In the

banquet hall, Fu Jingting and Gu Yaotian chatted for a long time. When he looked at his watch, it was already past. Twenty minutes later, Gu Manyin still hasn't come back.

Gu Manyin only recovered, but Fu Jingting was afraid that something would happen to her body again, so he pushed the chair and stood up, "Uncle, I'll go find

Manyin." She smiled and said, "She has been busy with us for a day today and is a little sleepy. I asked her to rest in the lounge."

Mrs. Gu said again, "Jing Ting, you have worked hard today, go back to rest early, and when Man Yin wakes up, I will take her back with your uncle." The

banquet had come to an end, and Fu Jingting was indeed a little tired.

“That’s troublesome for Auntie.” Fu Jingting said solemnly, “When the company is not busy, I hope you will show your uncle’s face and have a meal with my mother.”

Mrs. Gu smiled, “Sure, you must be careful on the way back.”

Fu Jingting took He left with his coat on, and when he walked to the door and turned around, he saw what Mrs. Gu had said to Gu Yaotian, and then the two walked towards the back of the banquet hall in a hurry.

By the roadside of the hotel, Assistant Zhang was already waiting. Seeing Fu Jingting coming out, he hurriedly opened the back door.

The car drove steadily towards Fu’s house.

This will calm down, but Fu Jingting feels even more irritable, remembering the scenes of Rong Shu appearing at the banquet.

And beside her, the gentle and jade-like young man. Fu Jingting tugged at his bow tie, and after a while, Shen Sheng asked Assistant Zhang, “Have you found out

about Li Chuan’s family situation?” He

is poor, close to the mountains, and the transportation is not developed. There is only one school ten kilometers away. Six years ago, when Miss Rong went to see poor children in Jiang County, she sponsored Li Chuan.”

“After he came out of the mountains, he was caught on the way to work on summer vacation. Fanyin Entertainment excavated, and now is the most expensive male model of Fanyin. Li Chuan is also very smart, and Miss Rong can squeeze into Tiancheng shareholders so quickly, and he is also helping.”

After Fu Jingting listened, he said lightly, “Rong Shu is controlled by the shares in his hand . Tiansheng has been hired by Tiancheng, but if those shareholders really disapprove of Rong Shu, Tiansheng will not live long, she has never been in a shopping mall, and she doesn’t understand anything.”

“Yes.” Assistant Zhang said in agreement, “Mr. Fu, although you are being Forced to marry Miss Rong, but I can also see that you are good to Miss Rong. Knowing that she just took over Tiancheng, she was afraid that Mr. Gu would love her daughter and take revenge on Miss Rong in the shopping mall, so you gave Miss Rong the blue heart and let her. She leaves.”

Fu Jingting closed his eyes and rested. After a while, he said, "She often goes to Fu's house to accompany her grandmother, and she has taken care of her for so many years. I only see her for her grandmother's sake."

Assistant Zhang smiled, "Yes, the old lady is also very good. I like Miss Rong."

Fu Jingting could also see that the old lady liked Rong Shu very much.

Every time he and Rong Shu went back to Fu's house, the old lady would hold Rong Shu's hand and talk to her non-stop, but when he brought Gu Manyin to see the old lady, the old lady would write down what she didn't like about Gu Manyin on the face.

Thinking that the old lady didn't like Gu Manyin, Fu Jingting had a headache and said coldly, "Are you talking so much?"

Assistant Zhang silently shut up.

At this time, Fu Jingting's mobile phone in his suit pocket vibrated twice. When he touched the mobile phone, he found a small hard object.

Fu Jingting looked at his phone first, and saw that Gu Manyin had sent a message asking him if he was home.

After returning the message, the man looked at the ring in his hand by the light in the car, and quickly remembered that he and Rong Shu went to the Civil Affairs Bureau for divorce that day. After coming out, he took off the wedding ring and threw it in his suit pocket.

Seeing that it was a valuable item, the servant did not dare to move it. After cleaning the suit for him, he put the ring back.

Staring at the ring for a long time, Fu Jingting asked, "Did I buy this wedding ring?"

Assistant Zhang looked at Fu Jingting and the ring in his hand from the rearview mirror, and said carefully, "You married Miss Rong back then. At the time, you said that you gave Miss Rong the wedding dress, and it was difficult to explain it to Miss Gu, so there was no wedding dress and wedding, and the wedding was simple."

"Also, you asked Miss Rong to choose the ring herself, but..." After a pause, Zhang The assistant said again, "You didn't give any Miss Karon, and you didn't tell me to deal with it, so Miss Rong bought the wedding ring herself."

Listening to Assistant Zhang's words, the man stared at the ring even more deeply, remembering the day of the divorce. , Rong Shu is rambunctious and proud.

After six years of marriage, Rong Shu didn't open her mouth to talk to him about anything, and even went out of the house for divorce.

Assistant Zhang did not see Fu Jingting's voice for a long time. He was not sure what he meant, so he asked carefully, "Mr. Fu, do you want me to take care of the ring for you?"

"After you arrive at the company tomorrow morning, organize the information of "beloved". Fu Jingting instructed lightly, "Cheng Huai's company has cooperation with Tiancheng, so you can send this information to Tiansheng in his name."

"Okay." Assistant Zhang and Fu Jingting for several years, understood the meaning of his words in seconds, and then said, "Tiancheng is dead long ago. If he can successfully win "Beautiful Couple", he may be able to turn over, but I am afraid that Tiancheng's funds are not enough."

Fu Jingting said, "Then see how Rong Shu handles that blue heart, Tiancheng. The victory or defeat is in her hands."

Assistant Zhang couldn't help but talk, "I think Li Chuan is very powerful, he can easily make Miss Rong the new shareholder of Tiancheng, if Miss Rong asks him to help Tiancheng, Tiancheng will The future..."

As he spoke, Assistant Zhang noticed that the atmosphere in the car had suddenly dropped, and he shivered from the cold.

He shut up immediately and drove quietly.

Fu Jingting's eyes fell on the ring again, thinking that when he attended various cocktail parties with his wedding ring in recent years, he had blocked many women who came to him. This wedding ring is not a meaningless ornament.

A few seconds later, Fu Jingting put the wedding ring back in his suit pocket, and then instructed Assistant Zhang, "If Tiancheng can't buy the "Beautiful Couple" by then, you can bring someone to help."

Assistant Zhang responded, "Received. "

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 23-24**

### **Chapter 23 My Money Is Your Sister's**

After Rong Shu came back last night, she was in a bad mood. She drank and drank in the middle of the night. She was drowsy and didn't sleep for a long time when she was awakened by the ringing of the phone.



She eased her mind, grabbed the phone from the bedside table, and answered, "Hello?"

"Mr. Rong, I'm Tong Xi."

Hearing the other party's self-exploding name, Rong Shu was sober and quickly remembered.

This person turned out to be Lu Qi's secretary. Lu Qi was afraid that after she entered Tianzhu, there would be no one around him, so he gave him the secretary.

"What's the matter?" Rong Shu asked, walking towards the bathroom.

Secretary Tong said, "There are a few urgent documents that need you to come to the company to handle. What time do you come to the company?"

Rong Shu estimated that the matter was urgent, and checked the time on her phone, "Around half past eight."

"Okay. "

After hanging up the phone, Rong Shu washed her face with cold water, which finally made her feel better, but she drank too much alcohol last night and her head still hurt. Looking in the mirror, her face was a little ugly.

After washing, Rong Shu pursed her lips hard when she came out of the bedroom and saw the embarrassed living room.

She was crazy last night, drinking so fiercely.

When Rong Shu drove to the company, it was exactly 8:30. She entered the office on the front foot and sat down, and Secretary Tong came on the back foot.

"Mr. Rong, this is an urgent document that needs to be signed."

"Okay." As

she opened the document folder, she asked the secretary, "Have you signed the contract with Zhongsi?"

"The contract was originally signed at nine o'clock this morning, but Zhongsi I regretted it over there." The secretary reluctantly reported to Rong Shu.

"Don't sign?" Rong Shu frowned and took out the phone, "I'll call Lu Qi and ask him to talk to the other party." The

secretary hurriedly said, "Mr. Rong, don't call, he was going to Zhongsi in the morning. I asked them for business talks, and after receiving a call, he told me that his company had something to deal with, and he came back to deal with Zhongsi's contract."

Hearing this, Rong Shu stopped opening the phone.

She patronized and asked Lu Qi to help, but she almost forgot that Lu Qi has his own company and has a lot to deal with.

Seeing that Rong Shu didn't speak for a while, the secretary said, "Mr. Rong, I'll go down first?"

"You help me check, Boss Zhongsi's itinerary today." After taking a deep breath, Rong Shu instructed the secretary, "I found Just tell me, I'll deal with these documents first." The

secretary was stunned, "Didn't Lu Qi say to wait for him to come back to deal with it?"

"He's also very busy, so I can't wait for him to deal with everything." Rong Shu pursed her lips, "Besides, if I sit in this position, I have to learn what I can't do, or I'll be scolded before my butt gets hot."

"Okay, Mr. Rong, you're busy, I'll go check it out." The secretary quickly left the office, leaving Rong Shu busy alone.

Because Rong Shu only came into contact with these things, and there are many professional words in the documents, the speed of reading the documents is very slow, and only one third of them are processed at noon. .

At half past two in the afternoon, she finished processing all the documents.

Rong Shu rubbed her sore neck. Seeing that the mobile phone on the table was lit up, there seemed to be a new WeChat, so she opened it to check.

Sister Li Chuan, the company has arranged a job for me. I need to go to Bourbon for a business trip for two months. Due to the time difference, I can't reply to your message in time. If you are in an emergency, you can call the number I gave you.

Rong Shu, I know that you also pay attention to safety abroad.

Rong Shu had just returned the message when a message popped up at the top of the screen that her bank card had arrived. When she scanned the amount, her eyes widened slightly.

Ninety million?

Could it be that Lu Qi has already sold the blue heart?

At this time, Li Chuan's WeChat came again. I know that Tiancheng's situation is not good and needs working capital. You can use these money sisters first, and tell me if they are not enough.

Rong Shu, I still have money in my card, but I can't. I can ask Lu Qi for help, but I can't ask for your money.

Li Chuan returned very quickly. Six years ago, if you hadn't helped me, I wouldn't be where I am now. My money is yours.

Seeing his words, Rong Shu felt warm in her heart and did not refuse any more.

Rong Shu said it was okay, you lent this money to Tianzhu, and when Tianzhu gets up, the money will be returned to you with interest.

At this time, there was a knock on the office door.

"Come in." The

secretary pushed open the door and came in, holding a box of fruits in his arms, "Mr. Rong, this is from the dispatcher of the Four Seasons Orchard."

After finishing speaking, the secretary quietly glanced at Rong Shu and saw Rong Shu smiling. Qianqian seemed very happy, wondering if Mr. Rong knew who sent the fruit?

Rong Shu opened the box and saw a box full of mangoes.

After being surprised, she soon realized that Lu Qi often gave her food, and she knew what she liked to eat. It was estimated that Lu Qi and Orchard bought it.

Rong Shu looked away from the box of mangoes and asked the secretary, "Have you found out where the boss of Zhongsi is?"

"I found it." The secretary replied hurriedly, "Today happens to be Friday, and the boss of Zhongsi and his friends are at two o'clock in the afternoon. I went to Hongmei Villa to play cards, and I sent you the address on WeChat."

"Okay." Rong Shu got up and put on his coat, "When Tiansheng's financial situation improves, I will give you a raise."

"Thank you, Mr. Rong. ." The secretary was overjoyed.

The secretary remembered that there was a heavy rain today, so he chased out and wanted to ask Rong Shu to bring an umbrella, but found that Rong Shu had already entered the elevator, and colleagues who loved gossip also gathered around.

The colleague asked anxiously and gossip, "President Rong didn't say anything when he saw the box of mangoes?"

"I just opened the box and took a look." The cleaners all know, why did the two get divorced, and President Fu still sent fruit to Tiansheng?"

"Could it be that after the divorce, President Fu regretted it?"

"How is that possible! Now, who doesn't know that Mr. Fu likes Miss Gu Manyin, and he proposed to her with the blue heart!"

"Perhaps Mr. Fu thinks that after a divorce, the two parties can still be partners?"

"Our company is about to close down. Now, no one is willing to buy it, and Mr. Fu is even more despised!"

"..."

Chapter 24 How can he not be a man, he is too good

Rong Shu was driving to Hongmei Villa, and it suddenly rained, and it was getting heavier.

When she got to Hongmei Villa, there was no place in the underground garage, so she could only park in the open-air parking lot. When she got out of the car, she found that there was no umbrella in the car, so she had to put her bag over her head and rush into the rain.

The trail was very close to the hall, but because of the heavy rain, Rong Shu was still wet, and when the cold wind blew, she trembled all over.

When the waiter saw Rong Shu, he immediately brought a towel.

"Thank you." Rong Shu wiped her hair with a towel and said to the waiter, "This Friday, business should be good, right? Mr. Liang and the others are still playing cards in the original private room?" The

waiter saw Rong Shu's words and thought she was Mr. Liang's friend, "Yes, the private room 1103 has been reserved for Mr. Liang." The

corner of Rong Shu's mouth twitched slightly when he succeeded.

After the waiter left, Rong Shu went to the front desk to order a pot of top-quality Biluochun and dim sum.

She went to the private room with a plate on her front foot, the glass door on her back was pushed open, and several men stepped in.

When Fu Jingting looked up, his eyes swept across a row of private rooms, and saw a woman pushing open the door of a private room to enter, with a slender back.

That back is very similar to Rong Shu...

“Mr. Fu?” Seeing Fu Jingting stop, the man next to him asked carefully, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Jingting looked back and said lightly, “It’s nothing.”

Rong Shu didn’t know Fu Jingting. Came here too, and walked into the private room with a smile on his face.

Rong Shu glanced over and saw that in the classical-style room, four men were sitting at the mahjong table playing mahjong, playing mahjong while chatting, very comfortable, there were two bosses and young girls accompanying.

She had read the information of Zhongsi before, and she quickly found Mr. Liang, the boss of Zhongsi, from the four men, and walked over, “Mr. Liang.” Mr. Liang, who was playing cards, only glanced at Rong Shu sideways, “Hey ,You are?”

“I’m Rong Shu from Tiansheng Company.” Rong Shu put the tea and snacks on the small table and said with a smile.

“I came here in the afternoon to see my friend. He played cards with you before and praised you for your good card skills. I thought that our two companies also cooperated, so I came over to say hello to you. I didn’t disturb you and the bosses, right?”

Liang Zong Oh said, and continued to play cards, while the man sitting on the south side of the mahjong table asked, “Is your father Rong Hao

?

” The man said, sweeping Rong Shu from top to bottom, his eyes darkened.

Rong Shu ignored the uncomfortable scrutiny and replied with a smile, “Yes, my father is really good at playing cards, so I can play with you and President Yue.” When the

two were chatting, they just finished playing mahjong.

He got up and beckoned to Rong Shu, "My waist hurts a little bit after playing a circle, niece, come and play for me."

Rong Shu looked embarrassed, "Mr. Yue, I don't know how to play mahjong."

"Your father's card skills are so good . Awesome, how can you go wrong?" The man continued beckoning, "Come here, if you really can't, uncle will teach you."

Mr. Liang also spoke up, "You fight for Mr. Yue, if you really don't want to fight, go out, don't. Disappointing."

"..." Rong Shu heard the dissatisfaction in Mr. Liang's words.

Today's Tiancheng is crumbling, and the capitalists are all disgusted and unwilling to buy it. Zhongsi also expects that Tiancheng's batch of overseas goods can only be made by his family. Rong Shu must demand him, and his attitude is so arrogant.

She came here today just to ask everyone to think about it, and she had to suffer any grievances.

Rong Shu's hand that was holding her bag suddenly loosened, she got up and went to sit at Mr. Yue's place, smiling lightly, "If Mr. Yue doesn't dislike it, I'll play for you, if you lose me, you will win the money. ."

Then Mr. Yue showed a satisfied smile, then sat down next to Rong Shu and patted her shoulder, "Don't be afraid, uncle will teach you."

Rong Shu turned her body to the other side, quietly avoiding President Yue's hand.

Soon a new round started.

Mr. Yue glanced at Rong Shu's cards, it was a mess. Seeing that she was still playing cards casually, he really didn't know how to play, and he didn't speak a word. Instead, he chatted with Mr. Liang and put his hand on Rong Shu's chair unintentionally superior.

Even with Rong Shu around, several bosses spoke unscrupulously, talking about everything, sometimes with a few yellow accents.

After speaking, the topic turned to the marriage between Rong Shu and Fu Jingting.

Mr. Yue asked knowingly, "Okay, niece, how did you and Mr. Fu get a divorce? You shared several hundred million of Mr. Fu's property?"

" He said, "Mr. Fu is Mr. Fu's property, so I'm not qualified to share it. I'll leave the house after a divorce."

“President Fu is too good at being a man.” Mr. Yue said regretfully, and looked at Rong Shu recklessly, “After all, you slept with him for six years, got divorced, and won’t give you any compensation.”

Rong sneered in his heart.

How could Fu Jingting not know how to be a man? He is too good at it. He only has Gu Manyin in his heart. He has been married for six years and has never touched her.

Speaking of this, she can be laughed at by everyone.

Rong Shu suppressed that emotion and smiled back to President Yue, “I don’t have anything, and there is Tiancheng Company that my father left behind. President Yue, you and my father are old friends, and I need to trouble you to help me in the future. .”

Mr. Yue laughed, “Okay, niece, you have already spoken, how can uncle not help?”

Rong Shu’s card skills are really poor, and she is fooled by others.

Before the lap was over, the wad of cash taken out of the bag had bottomed out.

It was raining a bit when she came, and the thin sweater inside was half wet, and in the private room, the men were smoking, the windows were wide open, and the cold wind was blowing in, and after blowing it for a while, her head felt a little dizzy, and she kept holding it. write.

Mr. Yue saw that Rong Shu’s fingers were slender, like white jade. The chair moved there and put his hand on hers, “Hit this.”

“My niece, your hands are too cold.” While saying that, Mr. Yue said He also took the opportunity to touch Rong Shu’s hand twice.

Rong Shu wanted to withdraw his hand, but was held tightly by President Yue.

Mr. Yue approached Rong Shu and said to her coaxingly, “President Fu won’t hurt people, uncle will. If you have something to do, just ask uncle. Your company’s overseas order should be done by Zhongsi, and uncle will follow Liang later. He always said, let him sign a contract with you!”

Rong Shu was already uncomfortable, and when she smelled the smell of smoke and sweat on his body, her stomach swelled up.

She couldn’t bear it any longer.

Rong Shu pulled out her hand and moved her chair with a cold voice, “Mr. Yue, I’m not good at playing cards like this.”

President Yue was stunned, then his face sank, and he said angrily, "What's the matter with you, niece? You still want to talk nice to Mr. Liang, help the company, and give me a slap in the face?"

"Why do you want to help me? You want me to sleep with you." Rong Shu lifted his hypocrite mask.

"As far as your company is concerned, there is no money to save the emergency. It's a matter of time before it goes bankrupt." President Yue sneered, "You are really pitiful. You have been married to President Fu for six years, and he didn't help you save Tiancheng.

" Always speaking more and more recklessly, "Tell me, besides showing off your looks, where can you get contacts and money to save Tianzhu?"

" ... "

Rong Shu has already grabbed the teapot on the small table, just about to put Yue Always smashing his head to bloom, breaking jars and smashing.

Suddenly, the private room door was knocked, and then pushed open.

President Liang was about to drive Rong Shu out, when he looked up, he saw a tall figure at the door, and immediately stood up from his chair.

"Mr. Fu."

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 25-26**

Chapter 25 Don't bother you to worry!

Mr. Fu?

Rong Shu looked at the door of the private room and just met Fu Jingting's cold eyes. In just a second, she looked away and released the teapot in her hand.

"President Fu, why are you here?" Mr. Yue, who was sitting beside Rongshu, also stood up and spoke very politely.

The men in the private room were one round or even two rounds older than Fu Jingting, but Fu Jingting's skills in the mall were obvious to all.

In addition, Fu Shi was in full swing, so they didn't dare to blatantly confront Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu, walked in, and said in a low voice, "I know that Mr. Liang is playing cards here, so come and say hello."



"It's Friday, it's all right, so come and play cards." Mr. Liang changed in front of Rong Shu. He was arrogant and smiled at Fu Jingting, "It just so happened that Mr. Rong came to talk to me about the order and played with us a few times."

Mr. Yue also smiled and said, "Yes, I am friends with Xiaoshu's father. , Her father is very good at poker, maybe she is not very lucky and keeps losing."

The other two bosses also echoed a few words and took the opportunity to exchange business cards with Fu Jingting.

Only Rong Shu played with the cards and remained silent.

After receiving the business cards of the two, Fu Jingting walked towards Mr. Liang with long legs, and said lightly, "You guys keep fighting, I'll take

a look." Mr. Liang understood the man's actions immediately, and immediately gave up his position. .

Fu Jingting pulled out the chair and sat down, only to find that the turtleneck of Rong Shu's sweater was wet and stuck to her fair neck with a little hair.

"Cough cough!" Rong Shu suddenly coughed twice when she drew the cards.

Fu Jingting felt the coldness, saw the wide open window, closed it, called the waiter and ordered, "Bring a blanket in."

Seeing his attitude, Mr. Liang's eyes changed.

And Rong Shu turned a blind eye to Fu Jingting's words and his people. After playing the cards, he threw them out.

Soon the waiter brought the blanket.

"Thank you, but I'm not cold." Rong Shu politely took the blanket, stuffed it behind the chair, and continued playing cards.

Seeing her stubborn expression, Fu Jingting frowned, feeling irritable in his heart.

This woman has never even been in a shopping mall, so she dares to come here and play cards with a few old foxes, not afraid of being eaten with bones?

Maybe because Fu Jingting was there, or maybe everyone else in the private room knew about his relationship with Rong Shu, the atmosphere in the private room became very harmonious, and no one spoke in yellow.

Even Mr. Liang quietly fed Rong Shu the cards.

How could Rong Shu not know the faces of these people, sneered in his heart, pretended not to understand the cards they were playing, and continued to throw cards at will.

The cards in her hand were getting worse and worse, and Mr. Liang wanted to cheat, but he didn't dare to cheat.

Fu Jingting looked at her and coughed a few more times, frowning even tighter. When Rong Shu was about to play a card, he leaned over and took a card and threw it out.

Rong Shu smelled the cold breath on the man, her head became more and more dizzy, and her body leaned back.

Next, Fu Jingting basically drew cards for Rong Shu and lost them.

Mr. Liang looked at Fu Jingting, and said to Rong Shu as if to apologize, "A few days ago, an old customer of mine suddenly placed an order. I didn't tell the business, so I signed with him. I only found out today that Mr. Rong, your company That batch of overseas goods is in a hurry, I'm really sorry."

"I'll call the business later, sign the contract at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, and I will let the factory drive out your goods as soon as possible."

Mr. Liang showed his favor, Rong Shu He also took it, "Then I will trouble Mr. Liang, cough..."

Seeing her coughing violently and her cheeks turning red, Fu Jingting felt even more irritable. She pulled out the blanket behind the chair and was about to wrap her around her when Rong Shu noticed it. , stood up suddenly and avoided contact with him.

"Mr. Fu, President Liang, there are still things in the company waiting for me to deal with. You guys are ordering. I'll pay for today's tea and snacks."

After speaking, Rong Shu left with her bag.

The high-heeled shoes made a crisp sound on the tiles, and the slender back quickly disappeared outside the private room door.

Mr. Yue didn't care when he saw that Rong Shu was gone. While playing cards, he sent an invitation to Fu Jingting, "Mr. Fu, there is a reception at seven o'clock tomorrow night. Do you have time to go there and taste good wine?"

"I have something to do tomorrow night." Fu Jingting said lightly, got up without looking at the cards.

He glanced at Mr. Liang at the poker table, his eyes were sharp, and his voice was deep, "My ex-wife of Fu, no matter how bad her card skills are, no one can bully him, Mr. Yue, what do you think?"

"Yes, yes..." Mr. Yue forced a smile, "Mr. Fu, you misunderstood, we didn't bully Miss Rong."

"As for Mr. Yue's plan to build a resort in the North District, I read it, but I'm not interested. Fu Jingting threw the cards on the card table with a light expression, "Mr. Yue, let's look for a new partner." The

man picked up his jacket and strode away.

Mr. Liang pushed down the card played by Fu Jingting, and was shocked after looking at it, "Rong Shu's card is so bad, after Mr. Fu takes over, he can figure it out for himself..."

And Mr. Yue sat slumped on the chair as if he was stunned. , "Aren't they divorced?"

Yeah.

A few people look at me and I look at you with complicated expressions.

The outside world knew that Fu Jingting and Rong Shu's marriage was broken, but just now everyone could see that Fu Jingting was protecting his ex-wife.

After Rong Shu came out of the private room, seeing that it was still raining, she went to the front desk to ask for an umbrella.

Not only was it raining heavily outside, it was also cold. Rong Shu was blown by the cold wind and coughed even more severely. When she was about to open the door before and after the car, someone grabbed her wrist tightly.

Feeling the coldness of the woman's hand, Fu Jingting's eyes sank, "You can't drive like this, I'll take you back."

"Mr. Fu, let go." Rong Shu pulled out her hand and said coldly, "Even if I can't drive, You can ask for a chauffeur, don't bother you!"

In the past, Rong Shu was docile and virtuous, and she didn't speak like this. She spit out "President Fu", with thorns all over her body.

"Rong Shu, we just got divorced, and I'm not your enemy." Fu Jingting spoke to her patiently, "You can tell me what you need, there is no need to wrong yourself, come here to play cards with Mr. Liang."

Rong Shu Pulling his lips, he sneered, "Compared to the grievances suffered in marriage before, these are trivial things today."

At this moment, Rong Shu's cell phone rang.

She ignored Fu Jingting, found out that it was Lu Qi's phone, and answered the phone quickly, "Hello, is your company's business done?"

"Not yet, I'm on a business trip to Nanjiang, and I won't be back until next Wednesday."

Well, it's alright, you are busy." Rong Shu said, then lowered her head and coughed twice, "Zhongsi will sign a contract with us tomorrow."

"Didn't you say wait for me to go back to deal with it, did they bully you?"

"Yeah."

Fu Jingting was standing beside Rong Shu, even if Rong Shu's phone was not turned on, he could vaguely hear their conversation.

He saw Rong Shu brazenly acting like a spoiled child with Lu Qi and asked Lu Qi to help him bring back two new styles from a brand store.

Chapter 26 It's Okay, I Know Mr. Fu Didn't Do It On Purpose

Rong Shu's head was a little dizzy while the cold wind was blowing on the side of the train, and her feet shook.

Fu Jingting's eyes sank, and he grabbed the phone from Rong Shu's hand and hung up, picked up the person, and went to the other side of the car.

Her body jumped into the air, and Rong Shu was startled. The umbrella almost flew out of her hand. She hurriedly grabbed the man's shirt with one hand, her face slightly cold.

"Fu Jingting, let me down!"

Fu Jingting ignored it, pulled away the co-pilot, and stuffed the person inside.

"Mr. Fu, are you making enough trouble?" Rong Shu said coldly when he saw the man pulling the seat belt, "I can find a

chauffeur, I don't need you to care!" There were only a handful of them, but after the divorce, she and Fu Jingting met several times in just a few days.

When did the sea market become so small?

Fu Jingting saw that her face was full of distress and she looked stubborn, and she became more and more irritable, "The weather is so bad, no one will pick you up when you place an order

" Rong Shu." The man leaned over and approached Rong Shu, his cold breath wrapped around her, his eyes were cold, "Do you have to be so stubborn?" The

space in the car was small, and as soon as he approached, Rong Shu had nowhere to hide.

Her little face became colder and colder. Just as she was about to speak, she accidentally passed the man's back, and found that he couldn't hold an umbrella when he carried her into the car. It was raining heavily outside, and most of his back was wet.

Rong Shu's heart trembled fiercely, everything she wanted to say was lost in her mouth, and she quickly looked away.

Fu Jingting glanced at her and continued to pull the seat belt over, but because of the closeness, his fingers accidentally rubbed against the undulating chest.

"..." Both of them were stunned.

Rong Shu reacted first, grabbed the seat belt from his hand, and inserted it into the safety buckle.

Fu Jingting's Adam's apple rolled, "I'm sorry."

"It's okay, I know that Mr. Fu didn't do it on purpose." Rong Shu thought of what Mr. Yue said when he just played cards, and couldn't help mocking Fu Jingting, "President Fu is a rare "sage"!"

Facing the woman Speaking coldly, Fu Jingting only frowned, quickly got into the driver's seat, and started the car.

Fu Jingting asked, "Where do you live?"

"Repulse Bay." Rong Shu returned coldly, looking out the window with her cheeks raised.

Neither of the two spoke again, and the car was dead silent except for the slight swaying sound of the wipers.

Rong Shu was in the rain and felt very uncomfortable.

He got into the car with the heater blowing, alternating hot and cold, and after a while, he fell into the seat groggy.

The car had already arrived at Repulse Bay, but Fu Jingting didn't know which building Rong Shu lived in, and saw her face flushed again. She probably caught a cold. She went to the pharmacy along the way, got off the car and bought a box of cold medicine.

"Rong Shu." Fu Jingting patted the woman's cheek, "Took the cold medicine." After shouting several times, seeing that Rong Shu still had no response, he coughed a few times. He took the medicine, and then pinched the woman's Jaw, forcibly feeding cold medicine into her mouth.

Rong Shu's lips were a little cold, but soft, with some temptation, which made Fu Jingting unable to control himself and went deeper and deeper.

Suddenly, the phone on the armrest of the car vibrated.

Fu Jingting also regained his senses. He swept across Rong Shu's slightly swollen lips, only to realize what he had just done, his eyebrows jumped, and he picked up the phone to answer.

"Jing Ting, are you finished talking about cooperation?" Gu Manyin's soft voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Yeah."

"Then come to the Outlets to pick up my aunt and me." Gu Manyin said, "I went shopping with my aunt, but it suddenly rained heavily. The driver went to school to pick up Xiaolin, and I couldn't go away. I just called you."

Fu Jingting glanced at Rong Shu, the co-pilot, and replied in a low voice, "Okay, I'll be there in fifteen minutes."

"Then pay attention to safety on the road."

There was a faint scent of perfume in the car, which was commonly used by Rong Shu, and the more Fu Jingting smelled it, the more irritable he felt.

He got out of the car with an umbrella, called Assistant Zhang, and told him that he was at the south gate of Repulse Bay.

About five minutes later, Assistant Zhang came by car.

"Mr. Fu." Assistant Zhang came over with his clothes and was a little surprised to see Fu Jingting standing by the car, and then looked at the car behind him.

Hey, isn't this Miss Rong's car?

Fu Jingting took the clothes and car keys, and glanced at the car behind him with deep eyes, "You drive her car, take her to the Grand Hyatt Hotel, and ask the waiter to take her temperature."

"Okay. "Assistant Zhang didn't ask any further questions, and agreed.

...

Fu Jingting drove to the Outlet Mall, and occasionally thought of Rong Shu's stubborn appearance and her soft, cold lips, making her heart irritable.

The windows are lowered a bit, and the cold wind will blow, which is more comfortable.

After arriving at the Outlet Mall, Fu Jingting quickly saw Gu Manyin and Fu's mother at the entrance of the station, both of whom were carrying several shopping bags.

He got out of the car with an umbrella, and walked over quickly, "It's so cold, why don't you wait inside."

Seeing him coming, Gu Manyin showed a slight smile, "Aunt and I just came out, and I didn't expect you to come."

Wang Shuqin on the side snickered, "Why did you just come out? Man Yin knew you were coming, so she came out to wait for you on purpose! Don't look at how many things she bought, so she bought a coat for herself, and everything else was bought for you. Clothes."

"Auntie." Gu Manyin's cheeks were slightly flushed when she was told, "If you talk about it, Jing Ting will think that I am not reserved at all."

"Oh, we are all family, why are you still so politely calling me auntie? ?"

Hearing this, Gu Manyin's face turned even redder.

"It's cold outside, get in the car first." Fu Jingting said, taking the shopping bag in Gu Manyin's hand and propping the umbrella over her head.

After Gu Manyin got in the car, he went to pick up Wang Shuqin.

After Wang Shuqin got in the car, she said, "Manyin, look at Jing Ting protecting you a lot, let you get in the car first, and then pick me up as a mother, ouch, I'm really partial, you two are really married, he probably doesn't see it in his eyes. I am."

Gu Manyin's smile grew stronger, afraid of being teased by Wang Shuqin again, she changed the subject and asked Fu Jingting, "Is this Assistant Zhang's car?"

"Well." Fu Jingting's eyes moved, said in a low voice, "Assistant Zhang sent my car to the 4S shop for maintenance."

"No wonder you drove his car to pick up my aunt and me."

At this time, Wang Shuqin also interjected, "I heard Man Yin say, You were negotiating cooperation with people at Hongmei Villa, and you also brought traditional dim sum to Man Yin, you bought a few boxes of dim sum and let me try it."

At that time, Fu Jingting wanted to make sure that the person in Liang's private room was Rong Shu. Then he followed Rong Shu out of the villa.

Forget about buying snacks.

Fu Jingting said, "I'm too busy talking about business. I forgot. I have their boss's phone number. I'll ask them to send a few boxes to my house tomorrow."

"Look at you, really." I remember you, I bought this and that for you, you even forgot to buy snacks for others."

After she was counted, she took Gu Manyin's hand again and smiled, "Manyin, you are going to have dinner at aunt's house tonight. Recover, Auntie will make soup for you."

Gu Manyin smiled lightly, "Thank you Auntie."

At this moment, the phone in the bag vibrated a few times.

Gu Manyin took it out to check, and when she saw the WeChat content and the picture, the smile on her face froze.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 27-28**

Chapter 27 I have to teach you a lesson!

"Manyin, what's wrong?" Seeing that Gu Manyin's face was not good, Mother Fu asked.

Gu Manyin immediately turned back her phone and said softly, "It's okay, my mother sent a message asking me when to go back, I'll wait for her message next time."

Wang Shuqin didn't hesitate, and turned to talk to Fu Jingting.



After making sure that Wang Shuqin wasn't looking at her, Gu Manyin picked up her phone again and looked at the WeChat messages sent by her friends.

This friend was also playing mahjong at Hongmei Villa today. She said that she saw Fu Jingting and wanted to say hello, but she saw Fu Jingting chasing Rong Shu out, and the two stood by the car and chatted for a long time.

Gu Manyin turned off the sound and clicked on the video.

She saw what Fu Jingting said to Rong Shu in the video, and then carried Rong Shu into the car, then he got into the driver's seat of Rong Shu's car and drove away.

The ten-second short video made Gu Manyin feel cold in her hands and feet, and clenched her phone tightly.

Aren't they divorced?

Then why did Fu Jingting get into Rong Shu's car and lie to himself again?

Gu Manyin remembered that at the banquet that night, Fu Jingting seemed to be on her side, but when Rong Shu opened her mouth, she gave her a blue heart worth hundreds of millions, so that Rong Shu didn't lose face, and today's video... ..

Gu Manyin felt a sense of panic in her heart, feeling that even if Fu Jingting and Rong Shu divorced, Fu Jingting was still not her own.

Could it be that she was destined to be unable to catch what she had stolen?

...

When Rong Shu woke up in the hotel, it was already the next morning.

She remembered that she had caught a cold because of the rain last night, but when she woke up, she was refreshed.

Rong Shu quickly remembered that Fu Jingting forced her to drive back to Repulse Bay last afternoon. In a daze, she felt that someone was feeding her...

Is it Fu Jingting?

Rong Shu shook off the images in her mind, washed quickly, and left the hotel.

After arriving at the company, Rong Shu called to Secretary Tong, "The boss of Zhongsi will come to the company to sign the contract later, and you should prepare the contract." The

secretary was surprised, “Mr. Rong, have you talked to Zhongsi?”

“Well. “Although Rong Shu didn’t want to admit it, if Fu Jingting hadn’t come to the private room yesterday afternoon, the boss of Zhongsi would not have given up and took Tiansheng’s order.

She owes Fu Jingting a favor.

“Okay.” The secretary nodded and quickly stepped back to prepare the contract.

Rong Shu took off his coat and hung it on the hanger. Just as he was about to sit down to deal with the documents sent by the secretary, the internal line beside the table rang.

She answered, “Hello?”

“Mr. Rong, a gentleman named Cheng Huai wants to see you.” The front desk reported, “Do you know him?”

Rong Shu said, “Bring him up.”

Soon, there was a knock on the office door. Knock, the front desk led a man in.

The man wears comfortable and loose casual clothes, his hair is dark and thick, and the ends of his hair are slightly rolled up. His facial features are so perfect that he can’t pick out a single flaw.

His narrow eyes swept randomly in the office, and finally fell on Rong Shu.

“Mr. Rong’s ability to adapt is really strong.” Cheng Huai walked to the table, pulled out the chair, sat down, and chatted with Rong Shu casually, “I have only been in Tiancheng for a few days, and I am a proper leader, and I can’t see it at all. You’ve been a housewife for six years.”

“I didn’t expect that a suave and suave playboy who would never refuse women would turn out to be the mayor’s youngest son.” Rong Shu didn’t show weakness.

Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows, “Mr. Rong, I’m praising you for finally being yourself, are you scolding me?”

“I’m also praising you for being very feminine.”

“ . . . ”

Cheng Huai knew that this woman looked gentle and dignified. With a sharp mouth, he adjusted his sitting posture and said, “I know that Tiancheng has an overseas order,

and I want to make it for Zhongsi Factory, but I have a factory that is better at making overseas goods.”

“You mean, you want to introduce resources to me?” Rong Shu looked at him in surprise, “Why?”

Cheng Huai shrugged, in a lazy and casual tone, “We have cooperation, I will introduce good resources to me. You, you should sell your favors!”

Rong Shu didn’t believe his nonsense, “Mr. Cheng, we have met once before, we are not familiar with each other, and cooperation is also rewarding, and in Tiancheng’s case, it is too late for others to avoid it, don’t say it. I’ve sent resources.”

“...”

Cheng Huai knew that Rong Shu was so suspicious that he didn’t answer the phone call last night.

“I lied to you, in fact, I don’t want you to cooperate with Zhongsi.” Cheng Huai said solemnly, took out his mobile phone and adjusted a photo to show Rong Shu, “This is my girlfriend, but I was hooked by Mr. Liang’s son. I ran away, and the two went abroad together.”

He said, showing an affectionate look, “I love this girlfriend very much, I gave her a car, a house, and jewelry, but she ran away with other men. Do you think I’m a man in vain?”

Rong Shu looked at the woman in the photo, “Your girlfriend is very beautiful, I didn’t expect you to be green one day.”

Cheng Huai ignored her sympathetic eyes, “Yes Ah, I can’t bear to be green! So I want to take revenge on Zhongsi. My friends are not allowed to cooperate with Zhongsi. You and I are partners, and of course you can’t cooperate with Zhongsi.”

“This factory makes foreign products. The level is higher than everyone thinks, you believe me.” Cheng Huai fiddled with his mobile phone, “I will send you the phone number of the person in charge of Yu Tu.”

“Yu Tu?” Rong Shu was slightly shocked.

She knows that Yutu Manufacturing is a famous factory in Nanjiang. Because of its high quality, many foreign companies come to them to make goods. I heard that their orders are all scheduled for next year.

Rong Shu also wanted to find Yutu at first, but she didn’t know the way, so she took the second place and chose Zhongsi.

"I'm very familiar with their business in Nanjiang District." Cheng Huai said, seeing a box of mangoes beside the table, he took out one unceremoniously, peeled it, and ate it, "You call him first."

Rong Shu immediately copied the string of numbers given by Cheng Huai and called it out.

The other party also picked up quickly.

Rong Shu knew the overseas order very well. When chatting with Yutu Business, she didn't look like a novice who just entered the mall. Her words were clear and organized. Even Cheng Huai was a little impressed by her.

Finally, Yutu's business told Rong Shu that after signing the contract, she could make her goods within the time limit, but she needed to come to the factory on Thursday to have a look, the two sides would talk again, and then go through the contract.

After hanging up the phone, Rong Shu's burden was completely relieved, "Cheng Huai, you have helped me a lot."

"As long as you don't communicate with Zhongsi, we are friends." Cheng Huai had already eaten a mango, He wiped his hands with a tissue, "The mangoes in Four Seasons Orchard are good this year. Brother Ting brought them?"

Thinking of what happened last afternoon, Rong Shu frowned, "No, I divorced him a long time ago, and I have his things. I won't accept it either. I bought this mango as a small package, take it back if you like it."

"Really?" Cheng Huai raised his eyebrows and gave her a meaningful look.

Rong Shu looked at him strangely, looked at the time, got up and put on his coat, "Mr. Cheng, if you don't have dinner at noon, I'll invite you to lunch."

"Okay, then I have to choose a restaurant." Cheng Huai followed her and left the office.

"Rong Shu, come out for me, you little bitch!"

"I have to teach you a good lesson!" As

soon as Rong Shu came out, she heard the noise outside, and the voice was still familiar.

She looked up and saw Wang Shuqin standing not far away, akimbo, yelling at herself.

There were employees around who wanted to kick people out, but Wang Shuqin scolded them and dismissed them.

Rong Shu walked over on her high heels, and asked calmly, "Mrs Wang, what's the matter with you?"

"Little bitch, you're finally out!" Seeing Rong Shu appear, Wang Shuqin became even more angry and came up in a rage. Raising his hand to Rong Shu is a slap in the face.

## Chapter 28 Are You Seducing Rong Shu?

Rong Shu is no longer the daughter-in-law of the Fu family, so she needs to endure Wang Shuqin again.

She grabbed Wang Shuqin's wrist hard, and pushed the person out. Wang Shuqin was caught off guard by her push, and she swooped under her foot and fell directly to the ground, screaming in pain, but she had no image at all.

"Mrs Wang, if you have something to say, just say it." Rong Shu said, with a little coldness in her eyes, "If you dare to do it, I'm welcome."

Wang Shuqin's face turned blue with anger, "Rong Shu, are you doing the opposite? "

When Rong Shu and Fu Jingting hadn't divorced, they could do whatever they wanted at the Fu family, and they didn't dare to talk back to her, but as soon as they got divorced, it was a huge mess!

"I knew you were a little slut to be pretentious and to please the old lady!" Wang Shuqin scolded, wearing a dark blue cheongsam, looking very noble, but with raised eyebrows, a savage woman's image.

"When you divorced Jing Ting, it was you who didn't want a penny. What do you mean, shameless?"

"I didn't take Fu Jingting's money." Rong Shu looked directly at her.

"Then why are you still stalking my son!" Wang Shuqin scolded.

Wang Shuqin took out a dozen photos from her bag and sent them to the surrounding employees, "Look at your boss, it's shameless, my son has divorced her and has a girlfriend. After posting, she smashed the rest of the photo on Rong

Shu's body, "Look for yourself, let Jing Ting hold you in the car, are you shameless?" Rong Shu picked up two and saw that in the photo she was with Fu Jingting. She stood by the car with an umbrella talking to Fu Jingting, because the two were very close, as if she was hugging Fu Jingting, and the other was Fu Jingting. A picture of holding her in the car. Unexpectedly, she was pulling with Fu Jingting in the parking lot last afternoon, and someone secretly took a photo.

Wang Shuqin pointed at Rong Shu's nose and scolded, "Manyin's father apologized to you about the video, but you're good, you have to make an inch! Do you know that Manyin likes to eat mangoes, but he asked Jingting to send mangoes to your company!"

Hearing this, Rong Shu was a little surprised.

She didn't know what Gu Manyin likes to eat. She thought that this box of mangoes was sent by Lu Qi, but she didn't expect it to be.

"Rong Shu, let me tell you, stay away from my son!" Wang Shuqin mocked unceremoniously, "The court's willingness to marry you six years ago is also for Man Yin, otherwise, with your status, do you think you are worthy of my son? "

Seeing that Rong Shu's face turned pale, Cheng Huai hurriedly came up to smooth things out, "Auntie, Miss Rong and Brother Ting are divorced, but they are still friends. There must be a misunderstanding about the photo. Why don't you go back and ask Brother Ting again?" "

It wasn't her seduction that Jing Ting would carry her into the car?" Wang Shuqin said.

"Maybe it's because Miss Rong is not in good health, so Brother Ting helped him as a last resort." Cheng Huai said politely, "Auntie, how can you say this is Miss Rong's company? You are making such a fuss and embarrassing her."

Wang Shuqin was stunned. Cheng Huai glanced at Rong Shu again, his eyes were full of contempt, and his voice was loud and sharp, "Hehe, Rong Shu, you are really good at seducing men, let alone a male model, even Jing Ting's friends are not spared!"

Cheng Huai, "..."

Rong Shu saw that Wang Shuqin's words were going too far, so she picked up the coffee from the employee's workstation and poured it on her face.

The coffee was still warm and splashed on Wang Shuqin's face and cheongsam, causing her to scream again and again, and quickly wiped the coffee stains on the cheongsam with a tissue.

"You little bitch!" The beloved cheongsam was soiled, and Wang Shuqin could not wait to pounce on Rong Shu and tear it apart.

However, before she made any move, she was held up by the security guards who had caught up.

Rong Shu put the coffee cup on the table and looked at Wang Shuqin coldly, "President Fu has a strong reputation in the business world. I hope Mrs. Wang will think twice

when she speaks, otherwise people will think that Mr. Fu's mother is a shrew in the market and has no education at all."

"Also, this is Tiancheng, my site. If you want to find me, please make an appointment with the front desk. If there is today's situation, I will ask a lawyer to talk to Mrs. Wang!"  
Before Wang

Shuqin became angry, Rong Shu ordered two security guards. , "Mrs. Wang is arguing for everyone to do things, please invite her out."

"Let me go, I'm going to tear up this little bitch!" Wang Shuqin was dragged out by the security guard, still scolding Rong Shu, saucy very.

The employees all spread out smartly and went back to their workstations to do things.

"Mr. Cheng, I'm sorry." Rong Shu wiped the coffee stains on her cuffs and smiled lightly, "I made you see a joke." The

two went to the elevator together.

Cheng Huai looked at Rong Shu frequently, rubbing his slender fingers on his chin, "I found that after you divorced Brother Ting, you have changed a lot."

Before Fu Jingting and Rong Shu divorced, he went to Fu's house several times to see Wang Shuqin . Asking Rong Shu to do that, treating her as a servant, while Rong Shu lowered her eyebrows and pleaded with her eyes, always responding softly.

Today, Rong Shu poured coffee on Wang Shuqin and taught her a lesson. She was so imposing that it really opened Cheng Huai's eyes.

"Yeah, I have to thank Fu Jingting." Rong Shu mocked.

Because she loves Fu Jingting, she has been married to Fu's family for six years. She is an obedient daughter-in-law who serves the Fu family and endures Wang Shuqin's scolding and picky. She thinks that Fu Jingting can be moved and fall in love with her.

It was only later that she realized that everything she had done was in vain.

Fu Jingting had someone in her heart, no matter how low she lowered her attitude and how humble her love was, she would not be able to warm his heart.

"It's okay to leave, just like Brother Ting's mother, it is estimated that no woman would dare to marry into his family." Cheng Huai thought of Wang Shuqin's saucy appearance, and felt terrible, "Brother Ting has such a mother, and it is amazing that he has not been mentally distorted since he was a child. After speaking, Cheng Huai asked Rong Shu again, "

I think that male model is very good. When will you get married?"

Rong Shu didn't know Cheng Huai well, so she didn't think she had to tell him everything, so she said, "Xiao Chuan is very busy and went abroad on business."

When she said this, Cheng Huai tacitly agreed that they were dating, oh well.

When the elevator arrived on the first floor, Cheng Huai received new news on his mobile phone. He glanced at it, turned his head and said to Rong Shu, "Mr. Rong, I have something to deal with. I have time after this lunch, and I will ask for it from you again."

"Okay. ." Rong Shu nodded and sent the person out of the company in person.

After Cheng Huai drove to Jinshiji, he found the private room and pushed in the door. Seeing that Fu Jingting had come, he said, "Your mother just made trouble in Tiancheng!"

Fu Jingting frowned, "Why did she go to Tiancheng to make trouble?"

"Hey . . , it wasn't that you hugged Rong Shu and got into the car and was photographed." Cheng Huai pulled out his chair and sat down, pouring himself a cup of tea, "She didn't know where to get the photos, so she ran to Tiancheng to find Rong Shu, and scolded her for not knowing. Shame and seduce you even after the divorce."

Cheng Huai asked gossip, "What's the matter, are you seducing Rong Shu?"

"No." Fu Jingting glanced at him coldly, with an unpleasant tone, "She was drenched yesterday afternoon. It's uncomfortable in the rain, and I'm afraid that she will drive and cause other people to cause traffic accidents, so I want to send her back, but I didn't expect her to be so stubborn and say what to ask for a chauffeur."

"Yes, she can find a chauffeur and ask your ex-husband to fuck you. What are you thinking?" Cheng Huai clicked his tongue twice, "Because of what you did, your mother went to Tiancheng and scolded Rong Shu every single bitch. People in her company were watching her jokes.

" . . . "

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce Chapter 29-30**

### **Chapter 29 Your Compensation Is Too Shabby**

Ignoring Fu Jingting's dark face, Cheng Huai asked again, "You asked someone to send mangoes to Tiancheng, what's the matter?"



Fu Jingting frowned, "I didn't ask anyone to send mangoes to Tiancheng."

After knowing that Wang Shuqin scolded Rong Shu because of the mango, Fu Jingting's face became darker and he called Four Seasons Orchard to ask.

The person in charge over there checked and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, the dispatcher didn't know about your divorce. He thought that Miss Rong Shu was still your wife, so he sent the mango to Miss Rong's company. I'm sorry."

Fu Jingting The loudspeaker was turned on, and Cheng Huai, who was sitting opposite, also heard, "Hey, Rongshu is really miserable, and she was scolded by your mother."

"..." Fu Jingting pinched his eyebrows, feeling very irritable.

He didn't expect that someone would dare to take pictures of him secretly in Hongmei Villa, and he didn't expect that Wang Shuqin would go to Tiancheng to find Rong Shu because of the wrong delivery of a box of mangoes.

After the waiter finished serving the dishes and went out, Fu Jingting asked Cheng Huai, "Has Rong Shu talked to someone from Yutu?"

"Have talked, Rong Shu went to visit Yutu's factory on Thursday."

Cheng Huai also praised Rong Shu . . , "I think even if you don't say hello to Yu Tu in advance, with Rong Shu's eloquence, the other party is willing to help her make that batch of goods. Although she has only just entered the mall, she learns things quickly and is quite powerful."

"Really?" Fu Jingting suddenly felt that it was not that he knew little about Rong Shu, but that he had not paid attention to her at all.

He has been married to Rong Shu for six years, and what he can see is the picture of her busy at Fu's house.

Rong Shu will prepare delicious meals for him to eat when he comes back, help him iron his suits, and is a competent wife.

Unexpectedly, in addition to housework, Rong Shu is also excellent in other aspects.

Cheng Huai shrugged, "Next time you see for yourself, you'll know that your ex-wife is really good."

"But Brother Ting, I'm very puzzled. Didn't Zhongsi sign a contract with Tiancheng? Why did you introduce Yu Tu for her?" Cheng Huai asked, "In this way, you will owe Yu Tu a favor, and Yu Tu will definitely be in the future. I will bother you with this favor."

"This overseas order is very important to Tiancheng, which is teetering on the edge." Fu Jingting ate the food, his expression unwavering, "Zhongsi is good at making overseas goods, but it is not as good as Yutu, and there is no Yutu. Tu is famous. If Tiansheng can catch Yutu and cooperate with Yutu for a long time, without Tiansheng going around to ask for it, the partner will come to the door and send money to Tiansheng."

"Why doesn't it sound good to me?" Cheng Huai touched his chin, "Is Brother Ting trying to develop a network for your 'ex-wife'?"

Fu Jingting was silent for a moment, then said lightly, "When she got divorced, she went out of the house and didn't even want a house. For this, count me. Compensation for her."

"Then your compensation is too shabby. People have stayed in your house for six years." Cheng Huai hehe, "I am Rong Shu, and I have been called by your mother every day for the past six years. , give me one billion compensation, I feel it's less..."

Before Cheng Huai finished complaining, Fu Jingting threw down his chopsticks and grabbed the suit jacket on the back of the chair, "I'll go back to the company."

Cheng Huai looked at the man He opened the door and left, shouting, "I'm telling the truth, don't you like to listen to Brother Ting?" The

response to him was that the private room door was forced shut.

"If you fall, you will fall. Anyway, I won't pay if the door is broken." Cheng Huai shrugged, and called the waiter to come in, and ordered a lot of dishes.

...

Wang Shuqin came to Tiancheng to make trouble, and Tiancheng employees quietly recorded a video, which spread in the circle.

Everyone was quite surprised. I didn't expect that Fu Jingting was decisive in the shopping mall, cold and expensive, but he had a mother who was full of shrew. Some people watched the second half of the maliciously edited and thought that Rong Shu was too much. former mother-in-law.

Some people even analyzed that Rong Shu had been with the male model of Fanyin Entertainment long ago, and had cheated in marriage, only to be divorced when Fu Jingting found out.

All kinds of conspiracy theories are rampant in the business circle.

Rong Shu didn't have time to pay attention to those boring gossip. She took care of the company's affairs and went to Nanjiang on Thursday.

Yutu's factory occupies a very large area in the industrial base of Nanjiang.

After saying hello to Yutu's boss, Rong Shu went to visit the workshop with him to watch the workers make overseas products, and visit the overseas products they made. They chatted from lunch to afternoon. At two o'clock, the two sides signed the contract.

Rong Shu's face also showed a relaxed smile when she saw Yu Tu's stamp on the contract.

She shook hands with the boss of Yutu, "You have worked hard for this batch of goods. The Chinese New Year is almost here. I will ask the secretary to deliver some New Year's goods to you and the workers."

"Yes, Mr. Rong, you are very kind."

Rong Shu He declined the invitation of Yutu boss to have dinner and bought a 3:00 air ticket.

Back to the sea market at 4:30 in the afternoon.

When they came out of the airport passage, the people next to them walked in a hurry and accidentally bumped into Rong Shu, almost knocking Rong Shu's mobile phone flying.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing the other party's apology, Rong Shu didn't care. He took one step ahead of the other party, picked up the silk scarf on the ground, and when he handed it over, the other party just raised his head.

Seeing that she was an acquaintance, Rong Shu greeted politely, "Mrs. Gu, what a coincidence."

Madam Gu saw that it was Rong Shu, and her gentle face darkened a bit.

She calmly pulled the silk scarf in her hand, without saying thank you, but said coldly, "Tonight we will have dinner with Jing Ting's parents to determine the date of Jing Ting's engagement with Man Yin. Miss Rong, since you and Jing Ting is divorced, please stay away from him."

Rong Shu heard the words, her red lips twitched slightly, "I'm so sorry , if it wasn't for me and Mr. Fu going away with those blue hearts, Mr. Fu and Miss Gu would have gotten engaged early. It's gone."

"You!" Madam Gu glared at Rong Shu with an ugly face.

“Madam Gu, don’t worry, I never know what regret is, and I don’t know what to look back on. Boss Fu and Miss Gu are a good match.” After saying this, Rong Shu brushed Madam Gu and walked very casually.

“...” Madam Gu originally wanted to warn Rong Shu, but was pissed off by a few words from Rong Shu.

With a calm face, she pushed the suitcase out of the airport. She didn’t intend to see what Rong Shu said to her secretary. When she got into the car, Rong Shu’s profile flashed in Mrs. Gu’s eyes, making Mrs. Gu feel inexplicably familiar. .

Madam Gu stared at the car absentmindedly until it drove out of the airport.

“Wife.” Gu Yaotian hurried over and took the suitcase from Mrs. Gu’s hand. “There was a traffic jam on the road, and I was delayed for a few minutes.”

Seeing Mrs. Gu ignoring him, Gu Yaotian asked, “What’s wrong?”

“No, it’s fine.” Gu Madam retracted her gaze, followed Gu Yaotian to the car, and asked, “Where are you going to eat at night?”

Gu Yaotian opened the back door and protected her, “It’s at the Grand Hyatt Hotel under Fu’s family. It’s just a piece of clothing, it’s just a piece of clothing. Just bring it to the sea market, why do you go to Nanjiang to pick it up yourself? It’s so tiring.”

“This is Man Yin’s favorite dress. I will wear it at night. I’m afraid others will be rough and bad.” Madam Gu Said, “I have dinner with Jing Ting’s family tonight, she can’t lose face.”

“Yes, I know you hurt Man Yin, get in the car.”

Mrs. Gu got into the car and saw the seat by the window. In the chair, there was a large bunch of gypsophila, and the smile on her face disappeared instantly, becoming a little complicated.

Gu Yaotian then got in and looked at the starry sky in Mrs. Gu’s hand, her eyes darkened a bit.

“Today is the anniversary of Manqing’s death.”

Chapter 30 Miss Rong, please come to the police station

“Yeah, today is Manqing’s death anniversary...”

Thinking of the eldest daughter who died young, Mrs. Gu’s hand holding Gypsophila trembled, and she couldn’t help crying in the end.

Just because the loss of the eldest daughter was too uncomfortable, she focused all her attention on the younger daughter. Every year when the eldest daughter died, her heart would still be aching.

“Okay, don’t cry.” Gu Yaotian took his wife into his arms and comforted, “Today is not only Manqing’s death day, but also Manyin’s engagement day. If Manqing knows that her sister is engaged, she will definitely be happy for her. Mrs.

Gu’s chest hurt as she cried, she gritted her teeth and said, “If it weren’t for that bastard Rong Hao, how could romance be possible, how could it be possible...”

She choked, but she couldn’t cry.

Gu Yaotian’s eyes were also gloomy, “The Rong family is gone, only Rong Shu is left.”

Six years ago, he personally avenged his eldest daughter, forced Rong Hao to death, and caused the Rong family to be destroyed because Rong Shu and Fu Jingting Married, he is not good at shooting.

Unexpectedly, six years later, Rong Shu would get Tiansheng shares and become Tiansheng’s major shareholder.

“Rong Shu has nothing but a Tianzhu. I think it’s easy to take care of her.” Thinking of the dead eldest daughter, Gu Yaotian was also very heartbroken, and his hatred for the Rong family deepened.

Mrs. Gu hesitated, “Forget it, she is Jing Ting’s ex-wife after all. If Jing Ting knew, Man Yin would not be a good person in the Fu family.”

Gu Yaotian snorted, “Why did Jing Ting marry Rong Shu, don’t you? You know? He doesn’t care about Rong Shu at all, otherwise he wouldn’t watch the Rong family fall, and watch Tian Sheng go downhill with a cold eye.”

“Don’t worry about it, I’ll take care of these things.” Gu Yaotian said, “That top The crown is something that Manqing saw at a glance when he was alive, go back and ask Manyin, and put it away, lest Manyin give it away.”

Madam Gu nodded, looking sadly at the man in her hand. sky star.

...

Rong Shu planned to go to the company, deal with a few urgent documents, and then go back to rest.

As soon as she arrived at the company, the secretary came over to inform, “Mr. Rong, Mr. Liang from Zhongsi is here and is chatting with Manager Lu in Manager Lu’s office.”

Rong Shu sneered at the corner of her mouth, "Okay, I'll go take a look."

Last week When Wu was playing cards at Hongmei Villa, the boss of Zhongsi said that the next day someone would bring a contract to Tiansheng to sign the contract, but it didn't come. Rong Shu was not stupid, she knew that he wanted to hang herself, and waited for herself to call Zhongsi in person.

Fortunately, with Cheng Huai's help, she found a better partner for Tiancheng.

Rong Shu knocked on the door and entered Lu Qi's office.

Seeing that Lu Qi was chatting with the boss of Zhongsi, she walked in, smiled and said hello to Mr. Liang, "President Liang, it's been a long time."

"President Rong." Mr. Liang got up and shook hands with Rong Shu, with a polite attitude angry.

Mr. Liang saw that Rong Shu sat down and drank tea. He didn't mention cooperation, so he couldn't help but say, "Mr. Rong is really sorry, my family was too busy with business a few days ago, so I couldn't come over to sign a contract with your company. Today I will personally Come to make amends for you." After

speaking, he pushed the contract to Rong Shu, "Look, we'll sign it if there's no problem."

Lu Qi frowned, just about to say something.

Rong Shu glanced at him, stopped him, and then said to Mr. Liang, "Mr. Liang, my secretary said that I couldn't get through to your business phone before, because the shipment was in a hurry and could not be delayed, so I found another factory to do it. "

Mr. Rong, I am the best domestic manufacturer of overseas products." Mr. Liang thought that Rong Shu was trying to lower prices by saying this, and his attitude became a little arrogant. "You keep saying that you are pursuing product quality, but because of the urgent delivery, you Looking for a bad factory to do it?"

Rong Shu smiled, "Besides your home, there is a Yutu manufacturer that is famous for overseas products."

" ... "

"I heard that Yutu orders are all scheduled for next year." Liang Always struggling, "Mr. Rong, did you really sign a contract with Yutu?"

When he was playing cards that day, he said those words just to save Fu Jingting's face. He didn't take Rong Shu into his eyes at all. He didn't expect Rong Shu to find Yu Tu.

Rong Shu has just entered the shopping mall and has no connections. How did she get to know the boss of Yutu?

Could it be that Fu Jingting is helping?

It is not uncommon to think that when Fu Jingting was playing mahjong that day, Fu Jingting's maintenance of Rong Shu would expand her contacts.

In just a few tens of seconds, Mr. Liang could see the pros and cons, gritted his teeth and said to Rong Shu, "President Rong, there are no old customers adding orders at all. I lied to you. Mr. Gu called me some time ago and asked I don't want to take Tiancheng's list."

Hearing this, Lu Qi snorted coldly, "I'm surprised, Mr. Liang, how could you put money aside and not make any money, is someone targeting Tiancheng, huh! Really!"

"Mr. Gu I have a lot of cooperation with my company, and it is very difficult for me to do it." Mr. Liang sneered, and immediately said, "But I still want to cooperate with Tiansheng, otherwise I won't risk offending Mr. Gu. I'm here today. Now ."

Rong Shu is now in need of contacts.

Moreover, there are no enemies in the market, as long as there are interests, they will be together.

Rong Shu smiled and said, "I can see your sincerity, Mr. Liang, but I have already signed a contract with Yutu, and there will be overseas orders in the future. I will look for you first."

Seeing this, Mr. Liang breathed a sigh of relief and told Rong Rong. Shu, after a few words of greetings from Lu Qi, he left.

As soon as Mr. Liang left, Lu Qi asked Rong Shu, "I tried to contact Yutu before, but it didn't work. How did you get in touch with the boss of Yutu?" "

Introduced by Cheng Huai."

Hongmei Villa played mahjong, and later Cheng Huai introduced her to Yutu, and told Lu Qi all about it.

After listening to Lu Qi, he sighed, "If you had known that Cheng Huai had such connections, you should teach Mr. Liang a good lesson when playing cards in Hongmei Villa, and it's better to make them afraid to never go to the poker table again! Rong Shu smiled, "

Mr. Liang is still very good at playing cards."

Since marrying Fu Jingting, she has never touched mahjong again. Over time, except for Lu Qi, everyone around her thought she could not play mahjong.

The last time I played against Mr. Liang, it was after six years that she played mahjong again.

“Don’t be humble!” Lu Qi rolled her eyes and said angrily, “We grew up together, don’t I know how good you are at playing mahjong? Your father can’t beat you, let alone other people.”

Because of Lu Qi’s words, Rong Shu felt a little uncomfortable when she thought of her father who committed suicide, “Let’s go, I’ll treat you to dinner.”

She got up and put on her coat when the phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Is that Miss Rong Shu?” The female voice over the phone was a little serious, “Your brother is at our police station, please come over.”

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