

## Bigoted 151

### Chapter 151: A Straight-A Student Who Likes to Stay on Trees

Qin Shu walked around the tree. The more she looked, the more she felt that the young professor was a teacher at Huafeng Middle School.

Behind her.

Fu Tingyan had heard rumors about Qin Shu and Han Xiao. He was worried and followed her all the way here.

He saw Qin Shu staring at a tree in a daze. What was so good about a tree?

Qin Shu took out her phone and took a photo of the tree. She thought that if the young professor came to teach again, she would be able to compare him to the photo.

At this moment, on the tree, Han Xiao lowered his eyes and looked at Qin Shu's every move. A trace of curiosity flashed in his eyes.

He held the tree trunk with both hands and jumped down from the tree. When he landed, he did not make too much noise.

A person suddenly jumped down from the tree, frightening Qin Shu. She subconsciously took two steps back.

Han Xiao's dark eyes looked at Qin Shu and asked in a low voice, "What are you looking at?"

Qin Shu looked at Han Xiao who suddenly appeared and then looked up at the tree. Did he like to stay on the tree?

"Qin Shu, the deputy director is looking for you."

At this moment, Fu Tingyan's voice came from behind Qin Shu.

Qin Shu turned around and saw Fu Tingyan standing not far behind her, looking very anxious.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at Han Xiao. "Nothing."

Qin Shu finished answering and turned to leave.

Han Xiao watched Qin Shu's back, and then at the tree beside him. She was staring for quite a while, what's there to see?

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Qin Shu walked up to Fu Tingyan and asked, "What does the deputy director want from me?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at her guiltily. "He just wanted to ask you how your exam went today."

Qin Shu initially thought it was something important, but it turned out to be something so trivial.

"I did okay in the exam. How about you?"

Fu Tingyan said, "Same."

"I think that Han Xiao is quite smart."

"No matter how smart he may be, he's still human."

Qin Shu nodded, indicating that she agreed with him.

Fu Tingyan and Qin Shu walked towards the auditorium.

Jiang Yu looked at the two people walking before him side by side as if to confirm his guess.

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Afternoon contest

Qin Shu bowed his head and focused on answering the questions.

Han Xiao, who sat on the other side, raised his head and looked at Qin Shu. She had her hair down, so people couldn't see her face because her hair was in the way when she had her head lowered.

He realized that she didn't even need scrap paper. She answered directly on the test paper.

There was a rumor that Qin Shu was an underachiever who had repeated her studies for two years, but that didn't seem to be true.

After the competition was over, the teachers from both sides would revise the exam papers and then cross-check them.

The students from Linxi didn't need to attend classes afterward, so they went home.

After walking out of Huafeng Middle School, Jiang Yu wrapped his hand around Fu Tingyan's neck. He asked in a low voice, "Don't tell me you really took fancy of Qin Shu. When did your taste become so bad?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at Jiang Yu, and his voice was a little cold. "Don't talk nonsense."

Jiang Yu didn't give up and asked, "You're even jealous of her. Am I mistaken?"

Fu Tingyan said, "We're in public, and Qin Shu is a girl. Of course, we have to protect her."

Jiang Yu was stunned. Wasn't that something Tingyan would say to Hua Wuyan to shut him up?

"I got the beta invitation for Mr. Y's new game." Fu Tingyan immediately changed the topic.

"How did you get it? Show me."

Jiang Yu was also Mr. Y's fan, so when he heard about a closed beta invitation, he was both envious and excited.

Behind them.

Qin Shu lowered her head, the line of sight fell on the cell phone screen of the photo of that tree. The resemblance was uncanny.

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Yanbei, five-star hotel

Mu Lan carried the luggage out of the taxi, looked up at the hotel, and entered in her heels.

### **Chapter 152: Caught Red-handed**

Qin Hai returned to the hotel room after he finishing his sauna session.

He laid on the bed and said to Lisa who had followed him in, “Babe, come and give me a message.”

“Yes, President Qin, I’ll be right there.”

Lisa’s voice was delicate. She was young and beautiful. She catwalked over to the bed slowly. She took off her shoes and climbed up.

At this moment, Mu Lan was walking with her suitcase in her hand. She looked at the hotel room number and then at her phone. After she was sure that she had gotten to the correct room, she put away her phone and knocked on the door.

Knock. Knock.

After a while, the door opened from the inside. Lisa’s voice was unhappy. “Didn’t I say to deliver the food at a later time?”

After Lisa finished speaking, she realized that the person standing outside was not a hotel attendant. A hint of confusion flashed in her eyes.

Mu Lan saw that the person who opened the door was a young and beautiful woman. She was only wearing a pure white bathrobe, and her curly hair casually scattered on her chest.

Her first reaction was to think that she had knocked on the wrong door.

“I knocked on the wrong door.”

After saying that, Mu Lan was about to leave.

“Babe, who is it?”

At this moment, an extremely familiar male voice came from inside the hotel room, causing Mu Lan to stop in her tracks. Wasn’t that Qin Hai’s voice?

Lisa shouted into the room, “Someone knocked on the wrong door.”

Just as she was about to close the door, Mu Lan suddenly turned around and raised her hand to slap Lisa. She scolded, “B\*tch, how dare you seduce my husband?”

The incident happened so suddenly that Lisa couldn't dodge in time. She was slapped and cried out in shock, "Ah! ! !" She immediately took a few steps back.

Mu Lan went forward and raised her hand to slap Lisa a few more times.

"Ah! ! It hurts!"

Before Lisa could make sense of what had happened, she was slapped two more times. Her beautiful face was red and swollen from the slap. In the end, she fell to the ground because she had lost her balance.

Qin Hai immediately got down from the bed when he heard the noise. When he walked to the entrance, he saw Mu Lan, who suddenly appeared.

"Why are you here?"

Mu Lan saw Qin Hai. He was only wearing a pair of shorts. So the anger in her eyes rose. She pointed at Lisa and said angrily, "If I didn't come, she would have seduced you entirely."

Qin Hai originally thought that Mu Lan did not call him in the past two days because she didn't have any doubts about him.

He did not expect her to be holding back her big move.

"I've been busy these past two days and am tired, so I asked her to give me a message to relax."

"You don't even understand the situation and even made a scene. Do you think that money comes falling from the sky?"

Qin Hai could not help but raise his voice at the end of his sentence.

Mu Lan was shocked, she realized that she still owed a huge sum of money and still needed Qin Hai to help her pay it back.

She glanced at the woman who was sitting on the ground and crying softly. She suppressed her anger again and again and did not say anything in the end. She just sat on the other side of the bed and cried aggrievedly.

Qin Hai looked at Lisa and waved at her. "You can leave now. There's no need for you to give me a message anymore."

Lisa felt wronged, but for the sake of money, she still obediently covered her face and walked out.

Qin Hai looked at Mu Lan's shoulders that were shaking from crying as if she had suffered a great grievance. He walked over, sat beside Mu Lan, and comforted, "Alright, men have to socialize when out in public. Otherwise, why would others be willing to sign a contract with me?"

Mu Lan knew that Qin Hai was lying to her, but she could only endure it for now.

"Then why is your phone always off whenever I call you? Do you know how worried I was about you?"

"When did you call me? My phone has been on this whole time, but I didn't receive your call."

Qin Hai felt that Mu Lan was obviously lying to him. If his phone was on 24 hours a day, then even if he'd missed her call, he'd still received notifications.

### **Chapter 153: A Person Appeared Out of Nowhere During a Lecture**

Mu Lan was already feeling wronged. She felt even more wronged when she heard what Qin Hai said.

"I've been calling you for the past two days. I've lost count of the number of phone calls I've made. Otherwise, why would I come here?"

Qin Hai frowned. The more she talked, the more ridiculous it got. She must have come after careful investigation. Otherwise, why would she have the exact address?

"I still have a contract to discuss this afternoon. You can go back first."

Qin Hai was not willing to argue with her anymore.

Mu Lan looked at Qin Hai in disbelief. "You're kicking me out right after I arrive?"

Qin Hai was getting a little impatient. "I'll go back in two days."

Hearing that Qin Hai was a little impatient, Mu Lan gritted her teeth. "Then give me some money. I need it for urgent matters."

"How much money do you want?" All Han Qin wanted at the moment was for her to leave, even if that means using money.

Mu Lan whispered, "Thirty million-ish."

Qin Hai nodded. Then, he looked at Mu Lan with widen eyes. He raised his voice uncontrollably, "Thirty million-ish? What do you need so much money for?"

"I borrowed some money online. So along with the interest rate, it came out to be thirty million-ish." Mu Lan's voice became increasingly lower as she spoke.

Qin Hai said angrily, "Is the pocket money I gave you not enough? You actually went on the internet to borrow money? Thirty million? You think I'm running a bank?"

Mu Lan hugged Qin Hai's arm and begged, "Just help me out this time, okay?"

Qin Hai shook off Mu Lan's hand and roared, "I don't have this much working capital!"

Mu Lan grabbed Qin Hai's hand again and cried, "If I don't pay it back now, the interest will double after the night, and then the money will rise even more."

"That's your own fault. What can I do?"

Qin Hai's good mood for the day was ruined by Mu Lan.

Seeing that he was going to ignore her problems, Mu Lan was both anxious and afraid. She grabbed his hand as if it was her life-saving straw. "Qin Hai, we are husband and wife. You have to help me."

In the hotel room, there was a long silence.

Qin Hai suddenly said, "Let's get a divorce."

Mu Lan was stunned. She could not believe her ears. Looking at Qin Hai's expression, she knew that he was not joking.

"You actually said that you want a divorce?"

The moment Mu Lan said that, she realized that her voice was trembling badly.

Qin Hai sat on the bed, picked up the cigarette box, and took out a cigarette.

I thought of Qin Shu's mother, the shrewd and capable woman.

Because she's so smart and capable, it made him look like a loser.

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At the Bright Garden

Fu Tingyu would be back late tonight.

Qin Shu finished her dinner alone and went up to the master bedroom on the second floor.

She pushed open the small study room in the bedroom, turned on the light, the small, dark bedroom suddenly lit up.

She strode in, sat down at her desk, and turned on her laptop.

When it was time for class, she turned on the video and then put on the Bluetooth headset.

The young professor was already there, still only showing areas below the chest and above the waist.

This time, he was teaching at a dormitory because the door behind him could be seen.

President Ba slipped into the small study room, and his dark green eyes looked at Qin Shu. He walked over with graceful steps, squatted on the ground, and looked up at Qin Shu.

Qin Shu's attention was wholly on the computer. When the young professor was teaching, she would take notes with a pen.

Just as Qin Shu was engrossed in the lesson, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a slender figure behind the young professor. The woman's brown hair fluttered behind him.

A trace of confusion flashed in her eyes.

This was the first time she'd seen other people in his dormitory.

Moreover, she dressed in casual clothing. She was probably living with the young professor.

#### **Chapter 154: Sir Suddenly Came In**

President Ba raised his head and looked at Qin Shu for a long while. Seeing that she didn't notice him, his dark green eyes rolled around.

He meowed at Qin Shu as if he was trying to gain her favor.

Qin Shu was trying to figure out who the person in the video was when she heard President Ba's meowing. She turned her head and looked at President Ba, who was squatting on the ground.

She lowered her voice and said, "I'm in class. You go out and entertain yourself for a while."

President Ba tilted his head and stared at Qin Shu. His dark green eyes were filled with curiosity.

At this moment, the voice of the young professor sounded.

"You have a cat?"

"I have a black cat. When I feel bored, I play with the cat."

Qin Shu said half-jokingly.

President Ba felt that Qin Shu's words were not good. He stood up and ran out.

Qin Shu could not help but laugh when she saw President Ba running because he was frightened. He was too timid.

"Cats are fun?"

"He got scared from the word 'play'"

The young professor said nothing more.

Qin Shu stopped laughing and could not help but ask.

"Professor, can I ask a question unrelated to class?"

"Go ahead."

"Which school do you teach at?"

Qin Shu thought for a long time before asking this question.

After a few seconds of silence

"What about yourself?"

The meaning of the young professor's words was very obvious. If she wanted to know which school he was in, she had to reveal hers first.

"Professor, pretend like I didn't ask that question."

Qin Shu thought that in case the young professor was really teaching at Huafeng, she would be exposed if she'd answered.

The information on the form read:

Name: Qin Shu

Sex: Male

Grade: High School Junior

If she said she was from Linxi, her identity would be obvious.

In fact, she could hack into the other party's computer and might be able to guess the identity of the other party.

But she held back because the other party was her teacher. It'd be rude to do so.

Besides, it's not nice to pry into a teacher's privacy.

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President Ba ran all the way to the stairs. Just after descending two steps, he ran into Fu Tingyu, who just came back.

Its body stiffened. Watching the man making his way up the stairs, President Ba didn't know whether to advance or back off.

Fu Tingyu's slender figure stopped before President Ba. He looked down at President Ba.

President Ba subconsciously shrunk his neck.

"You're so timid. The name President Ba doesn't suit you."

Fu Tingyu stopped looking at President Ba after he'd said that and walked up.

President Ba let out a sigh of relief. He ran out of the living room with his short legs. He was going to Ning Meng to ask for fish to calm down his nerves.

Fu Tingyu opened the bedroom door and walked in. He saw that the door of the small study room was open and the light was still on.

This meant that Bao'er was either reading or doing her homework.

He walked to the door of the study room and pushed the half-open door. He looked in the direction of the writing desk and saw the sitting girl.

From this angle, he could see that the computer screen in front of her was lit. On the screen, there were a man's hands. He was holding a pen in his right hand.

The man's dark eyes became darker,

his slightly raised eyebrows carried a hint of hostility.

He strode in. He didn't walk too fast, as if he was holding back something.

Qin Shu watched as the young professor turned off the video, which meant that class was over. She took off her Bluetooth headphone and placed it on the desk, then turned off the computer.

Sitting in front of the computer for an hour and a half made her feel a little tired.



She stood up and was about to take a shower when she was suddenly hugged tightly from behind by a pair of strong arms.

Then her shoulders felt heavy, and a familiar smell invaded her senses.

### **Chapter 155: The Longing to Become Stronger**

Only Fu Tingyu could hug her so tightly.

Fu Tingyu hugged the girl tightly and sniffed the faint fragrance in her hair. His deep eyes stared at the already closed laptop on the desk.

The man's voice was low and deep. "What's Bao'er busy doing?"

Qin Shu turned her head and could only see the man's jet-black hair, full and smooth forehead, pitch-black eyes, and high nose bridge.

He was like a person who had walked out of a painting. No matter how many adjectives were used to describe him, they could not describe his handsomeness.

"I was busy studying. Why did you come back so late tonight? Are you tired?"

Qin Shu looked at the man who was resting on her shoulder and asked.

Fu Tingyu's eyes darkened, and his arms tightened. "Didn't you already get first place?"

Qin Shu could not help but laugh. "Even if I get first place, I still have to study. With today's competitiveness, if I don't work hard, I will be outclassed by others."

Most importantly, she had to become stronger. So strong that she could help him and not drag him down.

It was probably because in her previous life when she held him in her arms, his body temperature became colder and colder over time. The feeling of helplessness after despair made her yearn so much to become stronger.

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers grabbed the girl's chin, making her face him. He looked at her eyes that were as bright as the stars, shining with a dazzling light.

He clearly saw a pair of men's hands in the video just now.

She turned off the computer just when he'd arrived.

Was it because she felt guilty?

Qin Shu looked at the man in front of her in confusion. His eyes were dark and deep, like the sea of stars. With just one glance, one could sink into it, unable to escape.

For a moment, she was stunned.

After a long silence

Fu Tingyu said, "Bao'er."

Qin Shu blinked her eyes. "Yes?"

"Don't leave me."

The man's voice was deep and masculine. There was also a strong possessiveness and a subtle uneasiness in his voice.

Qin Shu looked at the man in confusion. She did not understand why he would suddenly say that.

She was about to ask, but the man did not give her a chance.

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At night

Outside the window, when the night wind blew, the ginkgo leaves swayed gently with the wind. The wind chime also occasionally made a pleasant ringing sound.

Under the moonlight, Fu Tingyu stood on the balcony. One hand on the fence, the other holding a cigarette. The cigarette was half-done, and the light flickered in the night.

He stared at the ginkgo tree in front of him. He had witnessed it grow from a small sapling into a big tree with luxuriant branches and leaves.

Thinking of the man's hands in the video, he could not help but want to ask her who that man was.

But he held back.

Even he did not know when he had become so timid.

The light between his fingers had already reached his knuckles. His fair skin had turned from red to charred black, but he did not feel it at all.

The next day

Early in the morning

Qin Shu woke up hungry. Looking at the slightly dark bedroom, she turned her head to look at her side, only to find that the man had already woken up.

Thinking of the man's reaction last night, it seemed like he was angry, but it also seemed like he wasn't.

Because when he was angry in the past, he would always show it.

But he didn't even give her a chance to speak, so it also seemed like he was angry.

When she was falling asleep last night, she heard the man say domineeringly, "Bao'er, you are mine."

Qin Shu was in a daze for a while. Then she lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She put on her slippers and went to the bathroom to wash up. Then, she changed her clothes and went downstairs to eat breakfast.

As she was going downstairs, she saw Fu Tingyu sitting at the dining table. She quickened her pace.

Qin Shu walked to the dining table and sat down. She looked at Fu Tingyu. "Were you angry last night?"

### **Chapter 156: So Its Because of "Hubby"**

Fu Tingyu swallowed the food in his mouth and turned to look at the girl. "Yes."

So he was really angry.

No wonder his behavior was so abnormal last night.

Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "Then what are you angry about?"

Fu Tingyu stared at the girl for a long time. Her slanted bangs were too long, covering her full forehead and her palm-sized face.

His slender fingers reached out and tucked her bangs behind her ears.

When he saw her delicate facial features and her bright eyes, he said, "You didn't call me hubby last night."

Qin Shu was stunned at first, but then she realized what the man meant, and she couldn't help but blush.

Fu Tingyu stared at the girl's slightly red face and his eyes darkened. "Eat first. Don't you still have to go to school?"

Ning Meng had already prepared fish porridge for Qin Shu.

Qin Shu picked up her chopsticks, picked up a spring roll. She took a bite of it and casually said, "The results of the competition will be released today. I wonder what the results will be like."

Fu Tingyu said, "Didn't you get first place in the exam? Why do you not have confidence in yourself?"

"There's always someone better than me. Besides, Huafeng High School has two god-level top students. Furthermore, they didn't take the college entrance exam even after repeating their senior year for three years. So I think it'll be very difficult to beat them this time."

After saying that, Qin Shu continued to eat the spring rolls in front of her. They were crisp and tasted very good.

Not taking the college entrance exam after repeating for three years?

A hint of doubt flashed in Fu Tingyu's eyes. "Why?"

Qin Shu shook her head helplessly. "I don't know either. Only they themselves know the reason."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the girl and saw that she was speaking carelessly as if she was talking about an unimportant matter.

Qin Shu seemed to have thought of something and turned her head to ask him, "Do you want to write lyrics for your song?"

Fu Tingyu asked, "Do you want to see it?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, but it can wait if you're too busy. I'm not in a hurry. Anyway, we have plenty of time."

Fu Tingyu heard this and gave the girl a piercing look again. He saw that she did not seem to be in a hurry at all.

"I will give it a try if you want to see it."

Qin Shu looked at Fu Tingyu with anticipation. She believed that if he filled in the lyrics and then sang the song, it would definitely sound good.

"I'm off to school." Qin Shu finished eating and said to Fu Tingyu. She stood up and walked out with her school bag.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl's back as she left. He only looked away when the girl's tall figure disappeared at the door. Looking at the table full of breakfast, he lost his appetite.

"Remove all of these."

After saying that, he stood up and went to the second floor.

The housekeeper called for the maid. "Remove them all."

Shi Yan had just arrived. He glanced at the table and saw the mostly uneaten food. He couldn't help but feel a little puzzled. Hadn't Sir been quite happy these past two days?

Why did he seem unhappy today?

When Shi Yan saw Sir going up to the second floor, he hurriedly followed.

In the study room-

Shi Yan pushed the door open and walked in. He saw Sir sitting in front of the desk, looking at the fondant figures on the desk.

He walked to the desk and started to pack up the materials and documents on the table. When he glanced at the scar on the hand on the desk, he was shocked.

"Sir, how did you injure your hand?"

Fu Tingyu glanced at his knuckles. They had been burned by his cigarette last night.

"I'll call Young Master Gu to take a look at your hand."

Shi Yan hurriedly took out his phone and was about to make a call.

Fu Tingyu said coldly, "There's no need."

"... But." Shi Yan wanted to say something but hesitated because he knew Sir's temper too well.

Fu Tingyu said, "Pack up and go to the office."

Shi Yan looked at the two scars on Sir's fair knuckles. Could it be related to Qin Shu?

He had better send a message to ask Qin Shu later.

## **Chapter 157: Lost Your Mind**

Lin Xi High School

Class 305

The results of the competition were out. Although it was only a competition between the two schools, losing was still embarrassing.

The homeroom teacher stood on the podium and announced the results of the competition.

“The results of this competition show that Lin Xi is stronger than Huafeng in all subjects. In order to encourage you, the school specially prepared a certificate of honor.”

The homeroom teacher picked up the certificate of honor and the test papers on the desk, as well as the score statistics of the two schools, and gave them to Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, and Qin Shu.

After the certificate of honor was handed out, Ye Xue picked up the test papers to look at them because she heard from Qin Shu that it was a little more difficult than the mock exam.

Qin Shu picked up the score statistics and looked at Huafeng High School’s scores.

Under each subject was the name of the contestant who had participated in it.

She looked at Han Xiao’s name. He had chosen mathematics and physics and had gotten full marks for both.

She had also chosen mathematics and physics and had gotten full marks for both papers as well.

Hua Wuyan had chosen Chemistry and English and had also received full marks.

Fu Tingyan and Hua Wuyan received full marks as well.

God-level top students were really no joke.

Jiang Yu took the Chinese and History papers and was four marks away from full marks.

The participant from Huafeng received five points less than Jiang Yu.

The results were somewhat unexpected.

Fu Tingyan read two school score statistics, looked up at Qin Shu. He was a little confused. How had a terrible student managed to improve so much in such a short time?

Did his brother teach her that?

Back in the day, his brother had also been a straight-a student.

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At this time in Yanbei,

Mu Lan cried all night and her eyes were red and swollen. However, she did not look like she was going to stop anytime soon.

Mu Lan would threaten to kill herself every time Qin Hai brought up divorce. She then threatened him and said that if he wanted a divorce, she would go and tell Qin Shu the truth.

Qin Hai smoked the whole night. Cigarette butts were scattered around his feet and his throat was hoarse.

He turned his head to look at Mu Lan, who was still crying and said in a hoarse voice, "There is only so much liquidity in the company now. How can I get so much money to pay off your loan?"

Seeing that Qin Hai was willing to acquiesce, Mu Lan stopped crying. "You can sell the other two properties. It should be enough, right?"

"You, you..."

Qin Hai was almost angered to death by this prodigal woman.

He thought for a while and suddenly thought of Linhai Villa. He said, "If you give me the Linhai Villa, I will pay off your debt."

"Linhai villa was taken by that lass, Shu." The more Mu Lan thought about it, the softer her voice became.

Qin Hai stared at Mu Lan with his eyes wide open. He was so angry that his chest hurt. "You gave Linhai Villa to Shu? Have you lost your mind? Do you know how much that villa is worth?"

"It's all because of the scar on Ya's face. As a father, you don't even care. Qin Shu would only give us the scar removal ointment if we gave her the villa in exchange. Otherwise, do you think I would be willing to give it to her?"

Mu Lan was glad that the scar removal ointment had healed her daughter's scar.

Qin Hai was stunned. "What happened to Ya's face?"

"It was all because of the scratch from Shu's cat. Then, it was caused by her fake scar removal ointment, causing pus to ooze out. Finally, she used the real scar removal ointment to exchange for Linhai Villa. She used to do bad things as a kid, and now that she's older, she's become even more vicious," Mu Lan said fiercely.

Qin Hai didn't expect Qin Shu to be able to play such a trick after she was taken away by Sir.

Linhai villa was very valuable. If it weren't for Mu Lan crying and saying that she wanted it, he would not have given it to her.

In the end, it was taken away by Qin Shu just like that?

A trace of doubt flashed through Qin Hai's eyes. Since when did she care about these things?

What if she suddenly thought of the company's shares? Would she want it back?

He must not let her get her hands on the company's shares, or he would be finished.

## Chapter 158: Sir, This is a Coincidence

After school-

Fu Tingyan had just walked out of the classroom with his schoolbag when Jiang Yu caught up with him.

"I'll ride with you today. I'll go with you for the internal testing tomorrow."

Qin Shu walked to the door with her schoolbag on her back and knew that she would not be able to ride in Fu Tingyan's car when she heard Jiang Yu's words.

Fu Tingyan turned his head to look at Jiang Yu and happened to catch a glimpse of Qin Shu who was following behind him. He had promised his brother that he would take Qin Shu back to Bright Garden.

He could only refuse his friend now.

Fu Tingyan looked at Jiang Yu. "Don't you have a car?"

Jiang Yu said, "I called Xu in advance to ask him not to pick me up today. We can go for a meal together."

"..." Fu Tingyan said, "I'm not hungry right now."

Jiang Yu gave him a sidelong glance. "Do you not want me to ride in your car?"

Fu Tingyan shook his head. "Of course not. You're my brother. Who else can sit in your car if not you?"

"Then that's fine. Let's go." Jiang Yu raised his hand and placed it on Fu Tingyan's shoulder. He glanced at Qin Shu behind him, feeling a little smug.

Fu Tingyan turned around and glanced at Qin Shu.

Qin Shu waved her hand at him, indicating that he didn't need to care about her.

Fu Tingyan was still a little worried when he saw Qin Shu's actions. He glanced at Jiang Yu and felt a little helpless.

Qin Shu walked evenly behind him.

"Sis."

Qin Ya's shout came from behind.

Qin Shu stopped and turned around. She saw Qin Ya trotting over. She wondered what kind of trick Qin Ya was up to.

Qin Ya walked in front of Qin Shu and looked at her long bangs that covered most of her face. She had heard Qin Shu say that she would use the scar removal ointment during the summer break. Her scar definitely hasn't healed yet.

She really wanted to let her classmates see Qin Shu's scarred face.

"Sis, do you know that Shen Yaohui was beaten up?" She asked tentatively.

Qin Shu asked, "When did that happen?"

Hearing Qin Shu's question, Qin Ya knew that she still had feelings for Shen Yaohui.

"Just a few days ago. I heard that it was quite serious. Do you want to go and visit him?"

"I'll go now."

After saying that, Qin Shu turned around and ran downstairs, looking as if she was very anxious.

When she got in a taxi, Qin Ya would definitely tell Fu Tingyu that she went to see Shen Yaohui.

That was Qin Ya's usual trick.

Qin Ya saw Qin Shu running down the stairs in a hurry. If Fu Tingyu knew that she was so worried about Shen Yaohui, he would definitely be angry.

She watched as Qin Shu boarded the taxi and sent a message to Fu Tingyu.

[Sis heard that Shen Yaohui was beaten up and hurried off to the hospital to find him. She might return to Bright Garden a little later.]

Fu Tingyu would certainly go to the hospital to catch them in action. Qin Shu wouldn't be able to convince him otherwise then.

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Fu Enterprise

Fu Tingyu stared at the email on his computer screen. It was from the chairman of Li Shang.

Just then, his phone rang with a notification.

He lowered his eyes and picked up the phone with his slender fingers. He tapped on the Wechat message. When he saw the contents of the message, his eyes turned cold.

He dialed his younger brother's phone number. After the call was connected, he asked in a deep voice, "Is she in your car?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at Jiang Yu who was sitting beside him. Jiang Yu even smiled at him. He looked away and said somewhat guiltily, "No."

Fu Tingyu's pitch-black eyes were filled with anger. He threw his phone to the ground mercilessly. When the phone touched the ground, there was a loud crash and the phone screen shattered.

Shi Yan, who had just walked in, was shocked.

Fu Tingyu restrained his impulse to go to the hospital personally. His voice was icy cold as he said. "Go to the hospital and see if she went to visit Shen Yaohui."

Shi Yan was stunned at first, but then he reacted and turned to leave the room.

Fu Tingyu's face was gloomy. He stood up and walked out of the office, returning to Bright Garden.

**Chapter 159: Sir's Men Are Not to Be Trifled With**



After Fu Tingyu returned to Bright Garden, he went straight up to the second floor.

He walked to the door of the master bedroom and reached out to grab the doorknob. Just as he was about to push the door open, he paused for a moment, then retracted his hand and turned around to walk to the railing.

Fu Tingyu's tall and slender figure stood upright behind the railing. He took out a cigarette from the pack and lit it with his long and slender fingers.

Two dark scars on his pale and slender fingers touched the cigarette.

He looked at the entrance of the living room with dark eyes and waited for her to return.

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After Qin Shu got on the taxi, she got the driver to turn around in front of the intersection.

When she arrived at the mall, Qin Shu got out of the car, headed into the mall and looked at the shops in it. Her gaze landed on a brand name lingerie shop and she walked into the shop.

A branded lingerie store served both men and women. They also sold summer pajamas and sleeping robes.

A sales assistant came forward with a professional smile and asked, "Hello, what style are you interested in? I can recommend different kinds to you."

"Thank you, I can choose by myself."

Qin Shu walked to the men's area and looked at the men's underwear. There were many styles, and it was a little confusing.

She thought back to the kinds of underwear Fu Tingyu had worn each time and picked out a few. She handed them to the shop assistant and said, "Help me pack them up."

"Sure."

The shop assistant took the underwear and went to the counter to pack them up.

Qin Shu followed the shop assistant and paid for the undergarments by card.

She walked out of the mall with the bag, flagged down a taxi, and went back to Bright Garden.

Qin Shu sat in the car and looked down at the men's undergarments inside the bag. This was her first time buying men's underwear and it was also her first time buying him underwear. Would he like it?

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Shi Yan took Ye Luo with him and they drove quickly to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Shi Yan got out of the car and stood at the entrance of the inpatient department. He said to Ye Luo, "Go in and have a look first. If the young madam is inside, just bring her out."

Ye Luo walked into the hospital with wide strides.

Shi Yan lit a cigarette and prayed in his heart that Qin Shu had better not be inside. If that was the case, Sir would not get angry.

He was also a little puzzled. Hadn't Qin Shu been getting along quite well with Sir these days?

Why did she suddenly think of that Shen guy?

Ye Luo walked to the door of the ward and immediately pushed the door open with a loud bang.

Shen Yaohui, who was eating dinner, was frightened by the sudden loud noise and his hand trembled. The box of fragrant white rice spilled all over his hospital gown.

He looked at the man who had suddenly appeared at the door. He was tall and stood straight. He had a chilling aura that made people fear him.

Shen Yaohui's words were stuck in his throat.

Ye Luo coldly glanced around the ward. He did not see Qin Shu's, so he turned around and left.

After he left, Shen Yaohui cursed, "Is this person crazy? I hope he gets hit by a car when he goes out."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Luo, who had just left, appeared in the ward again. He walked up to the bedside.

Shen Yaohui was so scared that he shrank back. "You, what are you doing?"

Ye Luo said coldly, "Didn't you want me to die?"

Shen Yaohui was so scared that he trembled.

"Then I'll make your life worse than death."

Shen Yaohui was so scared that his face turned pale.

Ye Luo's looked at Shen Yaohui's leg, which was in a cast. He raised his fist and swung it forcefully. The cast shattered into powder.

That punch was going to make Shen Yaohui stay in the hospital for another month.

Shen Yaohui's face was pale, and his face was twisted. He opened his mouth and could not say a word because it hurt too much.

Ye Luo patted the dust off his hand and turned around to leave without even looking at Shen Yaohui.

A sound that sounded like a pig being slaughtered came from behind him. The yelps continued one after another.

**Chapter 160: Sir's Gentleness is Reserved for Her**

After Ye Luo came out, he said to Shi Yan, "Young Madam isn't inside. I broke his leg again."

Shi Yan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that. He glanced at the expressionless Ye Luo and laughed. "This is the reason why I brought you here. You beat people up when you don't get along with them."

Ye Luo glanced at Shi Yan and reminded him, "Sir is still angry."

"Yes, yes, let's go back quickly. I haven't prepared a cell phone for Sir yet."

Shi Yan and Ye Luo hurriedly got into the car and rushed back.

Shi Yan bought a new cell phone for Sir on the way back.

Meanwhile-

Qin Shu paid the taxi fare, got out of the car, and walked into Bright Garden.

She walked to the entrance, bent down, changed her shoes, and walked in.

Although the living room was air-conditioned, the temperature was much lower than outside. Qin Shu felt an unusual chill when she entered the house.

It also meant that Fu Tingyu was back.

She had tried to call him on her way back but his phone was turned off.

She walked to the stairs and was about to go upstairs when she saw Fu Tingyu standing in front of the mahogany railings. He was dressed in a suit and had a cigarette between his fingers. The cigarette was half-lit.

She didn't know how long he had been standing there and how many cigarettes he had smoked.

When she looked at him from this angle, he seemed even taller and even more slender.

He was like a noble king. Every move he made showed off his noble temperament. His slightly raised eyebrows were arrogant and unruly.

In the past, she had thought that the man she would fall in love with would be kind and gentle with a smile that was like the spring breeze.

Now, she realized that she preferred decisiveness and unruliness. She preferred a man who was ruthless but gentle and cared only for her.

And this gentleness was reserved just for her.

Qin Shu looked away and walked up the stairs, step by step.

She deliberately quickened her pace. Her shoes made a "tap tap" rhythmic sound as she stepped on the wooden stairs.

When Qin Shu entered the living room, Fu Tingyu's pitch-black and deep eyes locked onto her. He watched as she walked step by step to the stairs and then quickly walked up.

The girl was tall and slim. She wore a white shirt that looked very loose on her body.

The originally navy blue pleated skirt was replaced by a pair of pants that ended just above her ankles. It made her legs look straight and slender.

He even forgot about the cigarette that was about to reach his lips.

When he thought about how she might have gone to visit Shen Yaohui, he could not suppress his anger.

He pursed his lips tightly and watched the girl who was gradually approaching.

He slowly lowered his raised hand. The cigarette was slowly extinguished between his fingers, and fine ashes scattered down.

His fair fingertips were burned by the fire, but he did not feel it at all.

Qin Shu reached the second floor. She turned around and walked toward Fu Tingyu.

She glanced at the scattered cigarette butts by his feet. There were five in total, which meant that he had been standing there for quite a while.

Qin Shu stopped in front of Fu Tingyu and looked up at the man who was half a head taller than her. His face was gloomy, and she knew that he was angry.

At this moment, Shi Yan hurriedly ran into the living room from outside. When he looked up, he saw two people standing in front of the mahogany railings on the second floor. They were Shi Yan and Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyu looked at the living room and saw Shi Yan running back in a hurry. A hint of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Shi Yan shook his head, indicating that Qin Shu had not gone to the hospital.

Qin Shu turned her head to look at Shi Yan, then turned to Fu Tingyu and asked in confusion, "I called you just now, why did you turn off your phone?"

Fu Tingyu looked away from Shi Yan and turned to look at the girl. Instead of answering, he asked, "Where did you go?"