

Bigoted 161

Chapter 161: FuTingyu Smiled

Qin Shu met the man's deep eyes. "After school, I went to the mall and bought some things. Guess what I bought?"

Qin Shu raised the paper bag in her hand and asked him with a smile.

When Fu Tingyu heard that the girl had gone to the mall, not to meet Shen Yaohui, his anger instantly disappeared.

He looked at the paper bag in the girl's hand. It was all white and the plain side faced him. He did not recognize the paper bag.

Since he didn't know, he might as well ask directly, "What did Bao'er buy?"

Those who frequented the mall would all recognized this paper bag. It was the exclusive paper bag of a famous lingerie store with the brand logo on it.

Qin Shu didn't answer. She took his big hand. As they walked, she said, "We're outside. Let's go in and take a look."

Fu Tingyu glanced at their held hands. Listening to the girl's words, he couldn't help but be curious about what was in the paper bag that can't be shown in public.

He followed her without a rush. When the two had arrived at the bedroom door, Qin Shu opened the door. Then the two went in.

The door closed.

The atmosphere was tense just a minute ago, and now they are all lovey-dovey?

The outsider, Shi Yan, remained standing in the living room. He had no idea what was going on.

When the two had gone into the bedroom, he remembered that he hadn't given the new phone to Fu.

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In the bedroom

After Qin Shu walked into the bedroom, she took off her backpack and put it on the sofa to the side.

Then with her back towards Fu Tingyu, Qin Shu opened the paper bag and took out the things inside. While holding the items, she became a little embarrassed to show them to Fu Tingyu.

If it doesn't suit her... It'd be really embarrassing.

Fu Tingyu stood behind her, watching her every move. He was waiting for her to show the thing that can't be shown in public.

He waited for a while, but she didn't turn around.

A hint of confusion flashed in Fu Tingyu's eyes. He took a step forward and leaned forward. He glanced at the thing the girl was holding. It was a light gray item made of cotton.

"Bao'er, what's that in your hand?"

Qin Shu thought for a moment and handed the thing in her hand directly to him. "Take a look for yourself."

Fu Tingyu reached out his arm and wrapped it around her delicate shoulders from behind. He took the thing from the girl's hand with his other hand.

Then, he brought the light gray cotton-made item closer to him and shook it open. He understood what the folded light gray cotton-made item was.

No wonder Bao'er said that she didn't want to show it in public and that she wanted to go to the bedroom.

He looked at Qin Shu. Seeing that she had her head down, he asked in a pleasant voice, "Bao'er bought it for me?"

Qin Shu couldn't help but roll her eyes. He was asking the obvious.

If it wasn't for him, who else could she have bought it for?

Fu Tingyu saw that she didn't speak, so he asked in a low voice, "Bao'er, why are you so quiet?"

The man's masculine voice entered her ears. His warm breath made her ear itch.

Qin Shu shrunk her neck. "You're asking the obvious."

After she said that, she picked up her school bag with a red face, and walked to the small study room.

Why didn't she notice before that he knew how to flirt with people?

He knew that she bought it for him, yet he played dumb.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl walk into the small study room with a red face. He lowered his eyes and looked at the light gray cotton product in his hand. The corners of his mouth couldn't help but curve into a nice smile.

He held the cotton product in his hand tightly and walked to the door of the small study room. His gaze was fixed on the person sitting in front of the desk.

He stopped teasing her. "Bao'er, I like it very much."

Qin Shu's back was facing him. She smiled.

But she still replied angrily, "If you don't like it, I'll give it away."

Fu Tingyu's eyes darkened. "Don't you dare."

Chapter 162: That's What She Liked About Him

Qin Shu laughed rather than being angry, "You don't like it, so why keep it? Might as well give it away."

Fu Tingyu said in a domineering tone: "Whether I like it or not, it's mine since it was gifted to me."

Qin Shu's smile widened. He was as domineering as always. He couldn't stand it if others tried to take away what belongs to him, whether it was people or things.

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At the Fu's residence

Fu Tingyan sat at the dining table and ate with things on his mind.

Why did his brother call all of a sudden and ask if Qin Shu was in the car?

Was it possible that Qin Shu went to look for that scum Shen?

So his brother wanted to confirm it from Fu Tingyan?

Old madam Fu noticed her little grandson eating absent-mindedly, so she tapped the table with her fingers, "Eat consciously, what's bothering you?"

Fu Tingyan raised his head to look at the old madam. He suddenly remembered something and said, "Grandma, I forgot to tell you something. I only got second place in the mock exam."

The old madam looked calm. "Oh, so you don't always score first. Did Xiao Yu take the first place?"

"Nope. Qin Shu got first place." Fu Tingyan lowered his head and continued eating the rice in his bowl.

The old madam looked surprised. "You said that Qin Shu won first place?"

Fu Tingyan nodded.

He knew that his grandmother's focus would not be on him once she hears that.

When she heard that he got second place, she did not even comfort or encourage him.

However, the old madam smiled and said, "To be able to surpass you means that she has great potential. Imperial College should be no problem. You two can go to college together and look after each other. Your brother can rest assured too."

Fu Tingyan was speechless.

As expected, he shouldn't have told his grandmother about this. He wasn't the star of the talk.

Fu Tingyan finished the rice in his bowl, put down his chopsticks, and looked at the old madam. "I'm going to call my brother."

After saying that, he stood up and left.

The old madam shouted from behind, "Aren't you going to have another bowl of rice?"

"I'm full," Fu Tingyan replied without turning his head.

When he returned to his bedroom, Fu Tingyan took out his phone and dialed his brother's number.

After the call was connected, he asked, "Brother, did Qin Shu meet that Shen guy again?"

Fu Tingyu glanced at the person who was eating next to him and replied, "No."

"Then why did you call me and ask if she was with me?"

"I'm eating, so I'm hanging up."

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone, picked up the chopsticks, and put some food into the bowl in front of the girl.

Qin Shu curiously glanced at a cell phone, who called?

Fu Tingyan looked at his mobile phone. Fu Tingyu hung up before answering his question, how cruel.

Fu Tingyu didn't even appreciate how Fu Tingyan had kept an eye on Qin Shu all this time.

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After dinner

Qin Shu sat in front of the desk and was looking at the computer. She thought of Mu Lan and Qin Hai.

She turned on her computer and checked for hotel records, as well as their account transfer history.

She found that Qin Hai had checked out early this morning, which meant that he headed back early this morning.

There's also a transaction of a large sum of money today. The receiver was the loan company.

This result was a little beyond her expectations.

She thought that Qin Hai would not be able to stand Mu Lan anymore and choose divorce.

She did not expect Qin Hai to be so patient.

Qin Shu was not in a hurry. In any case, none of them could escape. She would take back all that belonged to her.

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At ten o'clock, Qin Shu stood up and walked out of the bedroom. She went to the kitchen to prepare fruits for Fu Tingyu. Then, she held the fruit plate and pushed open the door of the study room.

Fu Tingyu sat in front of the desk. He looked up and watched the girl walk in.

Qin Shu walked to the desk and placed the fruit plate by the man's right hand. When she looked up, she saw the man's hand holding the mouse. Between his slender fingers, she saw an obvious burn mark.

Chapter 163: Relying On Fu Tingyu's Doting

The man's fingers were slender and fair, and the two scars seemed to be deeply embedded in his knuckles. At the same time, they also stung Qin Shu's heart.

Fu Tingyu felt the girl's gaze fall on his hand. He subconsciously released the mouse and clenched his fist.

Qin Shu saw the man's action and reached out to grab the man's hand. She held it closer to her eyes and looked at the burn on his fair knuckles. Although it was a small injury, her heart ached terribly.

She looked up at him. "How did you get burned here?"

"The cigarette. I forgot to throw the cigarette away," Fu Tingyu answered concisely.

"Then didn't you feel the burn?"

The mark had a dark color. One could tell that he was burned for quite a while before he realized it.

When she held his finger, she felt it was a little rough. When she turned it over, she realized that there was also a burn mark on his fingertip. The color was lighter than the ones on his knuckles.

She didn't know what to say. He was a grown man, yet he managed to get burned like this.

Fu Tingyu said, "With Bao'er's heart aching, mine won't hurt anymore."

Qin Shu glared at him. "All you do is sweet talk."

After saying that, she let go of his hand, turned around, and walked out of the study room quickly.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl's back, puzzled. Was she angry?

Not long after, he saw the girl walk in quickly with the scar removal cream in her hand. He had seen it before and only now did he understand why the girl had suddenly left.

Qin Shu took the scar removal cream and walked to the desk. She opened it and picked up the hand on the desk again. She dipped her finger into the scar removal cream and applied it evenly to his wound.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl's serious expression. As she applied the scar removal cream, her lips pouted slightly as if she was in a fit of pique.

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyu and said in an unfriendly tone, "The next time I see your hand get hurt, I'll..."

Fu Tingyu asked, "You'll what?"

"Wherever you get hurt, I'll injure the same area on my body." Qin Shu's tone was full of threat.

Only by saying this would he be more careful in the future.

Hearing that the girl was going to hurt herself, Fu Tingyu's heart tightened. He grabbed the girl's wrist and said with a hint of anger in his voice, "Don't you dare."

In the past, she was afraid of Fu Tingyu. Especially when he was angry, his gaze made people shudder.

Qin Shu relied on the fact that her man doted on her. This time, she was brave and said back, "I dare."

Fu Tingyu was stunned.

There was a few seconds of silence.

Qin Shu said, "If you care for me, then don't let yourself get hurt."

Fu Tingyu looked at her without saying a word.

Would she dare?

If she really hurt herself, the one in pain would still be him.

Qin Shu applied the scar removal cream on all the burns. His hands were so beautiful, and they looked even better when he played the piano. So they definitely couldn't have a scar or get hurt.

She liked to listen to him play the piano, and she also liked to watch him play the piano.

After she had finished applying the scar removal cream, she closed the lid. "You continue with your work. I won't disturb you anymore."

Qin Shu tidied up then turned to walk out of the study room. She closed the door behind her after stepping out.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl close the door and leave. He glanced at the fruit on the desk and then lowered his eyes. His sight fell on his long and slender fingers. The place where the cream was applied felt nice and cool.

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The college entrance examination is in less than half a month. Qin Shu used all her free time helping Ye Xue review and study.

Sometimes, Qin Shu would also account for Yu Xue's diet plan.

With the pressure of dieting and studying, Ye Xue became visibly thinner.

Her round cheeks gradually reduced to that of an oval shape, and her double chin also disappeared.

Even her chubby little hands became much thinner.

Chapter 164: The Difference Between Little Fatty And Fat Ass

However, Ye Xue, who had been busy studying and dieting, did not notice the change in her body.

Qin Shu also kept quiet about Ye Xue's change and continued to supervise her dieting plan.

She was looking forward to when Ye Xue's weight loss plan would come to fruition. Qin Shu believed that Ye Xue would look stunning afterward.

Ye Xue tugged at Qin Shu's arm and asked, "Qin Shu, can you help me with this question? I can't seem to figure it out."

"Let me see."

Qin Shu tilted her head and took a look at the question. She picked up a pen and wrote down a formula on the paper.

“Try to using this formula.”

Fortunately, Ye Xue was quite smart. With a little outside help, Ye Xue would be able to figure out a question after thinking about it for a while.

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After Qin Shu and Ye Xue had lunch,

Qin Shu took her laptop and went to the sports field with Ye Xue.

Ye Xue was going for a jog. Qin Shu still had classes to attend, but she didn't know if the young professor would be under that tree near the sports field as usual.

On the sports field

Because two popular male students were playing basketball on the field, five against five,

“Go! Young Master Fu!”

“Go! Young Master Jiang!”

Many people surrounded the court, and the cheers were incessant.

Ye Xue surveyed the crowd, and she immediately saw Jiang Yu, who was wearing a red and white basketball jersey. He dribbled the ball and went for a layup. His posture was perfect, and he was also very handsome.

She pulled Qin Shu's hand and said, “Let's go somewhere else. There are too many people here.”

“You can just ignore them. Let's start. After you finish running, you still have to study.” Qin Shu patted her shoulder.

“Fine.” After Ye Xue got ready, she began her run.

Qin Shu held her laptop and stood where she was, watching Ye Xue run.

On the basketball court, amidst the shouts of the students, Jiang Yu blocked the other team's shot with his high jump.

Under Jiang Yu's strong slap, the basketball flew toward Ye Xue in a perfect parabola and fell right in front of her eyes.

Ye Xue was startled by the sudden appearance of the basketball and came to a halt.

Jiang Yu saw the basketball fall in front of the girl, but because he forgot her name, he subconsciously blurted out, “Little fatty, pass me the ball.”

Jiang Yu's voice was neither too high nor too low. But it was loud enough for everyone present to hear.

The surrounding students laughed out loud.

“Little fatty? Haha!”

“She is indeed very fat. Haha! This name suits her very well.”

Ye Xue’s face instantly turned red. She lowered her head to look at the basketball. After thinking for a moment, she bent down and picked it up.

She held the basketball and turned her head to look at the basketball court, but she did not dare to walk over.

Qin Shu walked to Ye Xue and encouraged her, “Go, be bold and confident. I remember when I was in my second year of high school, there was a fat guy who was called a fat ass.”

Hearing Qin Shu’s words, Ye Xue’s face turned even redder.

But she still mustered up her courage and walked towards the basketball court step by step with the basketball in her arms.

Jiang Yu heard his classmates’ mocking laughter and said coldly, “What’s so funny?”

The people who were still laughing at Ye Xue immediately fell silent.

Ye Xue walked to Jiang Yu and lowered her head. After handing the basketball to Jiang Yu, she turned around and left.

Jiang Yu held the basketball and looked at the back of the little fatty. He felt that calling her “little fatty” might have been a little hurtful.

He asked, “What’s your name? I forgot.”

Ye Xue stopped in her tracks. She thought of what Qin Shu had said, “Be bold and confident.”

She took a deep breath and turned around to look at Jiang Yu. She grinned at him. When she smiled, there were two dimples on her face. Her smile was very sweet.

“My name is Ye Xue. Ye for leaf, Xue for snow.”

Chapter 165: The Young Professor was From the Neighboring School

Every time he saw Ye Xue, she always had her head down.

This was the first time Jiang Yu saw Ye Xue smile. He was stunned for a moment.

It almost used up all of Ye Xue’s courage to respond. When she turned around, she lowered her head again.

She thought her smile made her look stupid just now.

Forget it. He wouldn’t remember her anyway.

After Ye Xue walked back on to the track, she put all her energy into running, as if she wanted to run away from the awkwardness just now.

Jiang Yu looked at Ye Xue’s running figure. She was so fat, wasn’t it tiring to run?

Ye Xue.

Jiang Yu repeated it in his heart, then turned around with the basketball and resumed the game.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu and found that she had her laptop with her. A hint of confusion flashed in his eyes.

When Jiang Yu saw that Fu Tingyan was standing still, he shouted at him, "Tingyan, what are you looking at?"

"I'm coming."

Fu Tingyan retracted his gaze and joined the others.

Qin Shu held her laptop and stood upright in the shadows. She saw the scene just now. She could tell that Jiang Yu did not hate Ye Xue.

As long as Ye Xue worked hard to get into Imperial College, she would still have a chance.

When it was time for class, Qin Shu sat down on the grass with her legs crossed. She put the laptop on her lap and opened it.

She still felt that wearing pants was a lot more convenient. She could sit on the ground without fear of wardrobe malfunction.

After she put on her Bluetooth headset, she turned on the video.

She saw the sports field and the tree appear on her laptop screen.

The young professor had put the laptop on the grass.

Qin Shu hurriedly took out her phone and flipped through the photo. Comparing it with the tree in the video, she found that they were identical, even the part where a piece of bark had fallen off was the same.

The young professor was a teacher at Huafeng?

The teacher she had casually found on the internet was actually from the neighboring school?

What a coincidence.

The young professor asked, "What are you doing?"

The young professor's deep voice suddenly sounded in her ears. Qin Shu looked at the video and wondered about the identity of the teacher.

"I was looking at my phone. You can begin class now, professor."

"Put your phone away. Today's class is quite challenging."

This was the first time she heard the young professor say "challenging". It was enough to say that the class was going to be difficult.

Qin Shu put her phone into her pocket. She was sure that the young professor was from Huafeng.

She watched as the young professor took the drawing board and wrote down the key points. Whenever he showed the board to the camera, she would take a screenshot. Later, she'd go back to the classroom and organize her notes.

"Is it interesting?"

At this moment, a male voice that did not belong to the young professor came through the earpiece. His tone was humorous.

Could this voice belong to the person who appeared in the video the other day?

"Today's lesson will end here. Review the lesson on your own."

The young professor turned off the video after saying that.

Qin Shu glanced at the video that had been turned off and raised her head to look in the direction of Huafeng Middle School.

She thought for a moment, held her laptop, and walked towards the wall around the sports field.

If the young professor was still near the sports field, she might be able to see him.

Qin Shu was just curious. She wanted to know what her teacher looked like.

She quickened her pace.

Ye Xue saw Qin Shu suddenly leave and called out in confusion, "Qin Shu, where are you going?"

"You continue running. I'll come back after I go take a look at something," Qin Shu replied. Her footsteps did not stop.

Seeing Qin Shu in such a hurry, Ye Xue also followed behind curiously.

Qin Shu ran all the way to the courtyard wall and stopped. She looked up at the two-meter-high courtyard wall and felt that it was too high.

Will she be able to climb up?

Chapter 166: So Hard To Be A Younger Brother

Ye Xue had run all the way here. However, she did not even pant when she stopped because she had been training all this while.

She stared at the two-meter-high wall. "Don't tell me you want to climb the wall?"

"Help me hold my laptop."

Qin Shu stuffed the laptop in her hand into Ye Xue's arms and then took dozens of steps back. She looked up at the wall in front of her, her heart thumping loudly. If she couldn't climb up, she would fall pitifully and look pathetic...

Ye Xue hugged the laptop and watched as Qin Shu tried to climb up the wall, her eyes filled with worry.

The wall was so high, how could she climb over it?

Qin Shu took a deep breath and glanced at a row of bumps halfway up the wall from the ground.

She began to run. When she was almost in front of the wall, she suddenly jumped up. Her toes stepped on the bumps and used them to jump further up. She grabbed the top of the wall with her hands and used her toes to support herself. Then, she raised a leg and hooked it around the wall, climbing over the wall successfully.

The whole set of movements was done in one go and was done so very quickly.

Ye Xue was stunned.

Qin Shu had actually climbed up the wall?

It was such a high wall...

Qin Shu also felt a little disbelief. She had climbed up the two-meter-high wall just like that?

After a short moment of surprise, she looked at the row of trees on the field and found that it was also surrounded by people, and most of them were girls.

She thought back to the gifts she had seen in the video last time, the young professor was indeed very popular.

However, she didn't know who the young professor was since he was being surrounded by a group of girls.

Fu Tingyan, who was playing basketball, was shocked when he saw the figure sitting on the wall.

She might break her head if she were to fall. He could imagine how anxious his brother would be when he saw Qin Shu bleeding.

Fu Tingyan threw the basketball aside and ran over at the speed of a 100-meter sprint.

Jiang Yu looked at Tingyan who suddenly left and was stunned for a few seconds before he chased after him with confusion.

"Hey, slow down."

Qin Shu didn't manage to see what she was looking for. Just as she was about to jump over to see who was sitting under the tree, she heard Fu Tingyan's voice. She turned her head and saw Fu Tingyan running over quickly. She was stunned for a few seconds.

What was he doing here?

Qin Shu had wanted to go to the school next door, but now that she thought about it, she decided not to.

She grabbed the wall with both hands, put down one of her legs, and jumped down.

When Qin Shu jumped down, Fu Tingyan's heart was in his throat. His heart did not settle until she finally stood on the ground.

Jiang Yu, who had followed Fu Tingyan all the way here, saw how worried Fu Tingyan was about Qin Shu. He was certain of one thing – Tingyan had taken a fancy to Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyan warned her coldly, “Climbing the wall is forbidden in the school. Don’t blame me for telling the teachers if you do it again.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

It was really too difficult to be his brother’s younger brother.

When he had walked far away, he suddenly remembered something. Qin Shu was so weak. How did she manage to scale the wall?

Jiang Yu glanced at Qin Shu. Then, he turned around and chased after Fu Tingyan.

Qin Shu looked at Fu Tingyan’s retreating back. She had just climbed the wall. It wasn’t that serious, right?

And at the same time,

Under the tree in the field next door-

Hua Wuyan leaned against the tree trunk. One of his long slender legs was bent and he placed his elbow against his bent knee. The other leg was stretched out straight casually.

He looked casual and languid, but also noble.

The girls who surrounded him asked him to sing because Hua Wuyan had a great singing voice.

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Qin Shu was called out by the teacher when the class was about to start.

“You have a visitor.”

Qin Shu followed behind the teacher in confusion.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu who left with the teacher. A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 167: “Harmless” Qin Shu

Qin Shu walked into the reception room and saw Qin Hai sitting on the sofa. Although he was already in his forties, he was still considered handsome. However, his skin was clearly loose and there were obvious bags under his eyes. It was obvious that he had not slept well.

He had not cared about her ever since her mother had passed away, and had brought Mu Lan and her daughter home.

He would just scold her when she made a mistake.

And these mistakes were always instigated by Qin Ya.

Mu Lan would take the opportunity to pretend to be a good person. She would try to persuade Qin Hai not to treat Qin Shu so harshly, but in fact, she was trying to make Qin Hai angrier so that Qin Hai would ignore her even more.

But at that time, she had thought that Mu Lan was really good to her.

Actually, Mu Lan just wanted to make Qin Shu trust her more and listen to everything she said.

This was the first time Qin Hai had taken the initiative to look for her ever since she had moved to Bright Garden,

He wouldn't have come to the school to look for her if it wasn't for something important.

Qin Shu stood two meters away from the sofa, neither too far nor too close. She looked at this unworthy father of hers.

When Qin Hai saw Qin Shu entering the room, he stood up from the sofa and went up to her. His already relaxed face was plastered with a smile. He reached out his hand to hold her hand. "Shu, I haven't seen you for a long time. Daddy is too busy and doesn't have time to see you. Did you miss Daddy?"

Qin Shu avoided Qin Hai's hand without batting an eyelid. In her previous life, she had thought of him every day and wanted to return to their sides.

Now?

The only person she cared about was Fu Tingyu.

"You took so long to visit me. You should have brought a gift, right? I think the jade bracelet on my sister's hand looks pretty good. Did you get one for me too?"

Qin Shu looked at Qin Hai with anticipation, just like before.

Qin Hai was stunned. He did not expect Qin Shu to take the initiative to ask for a gift. The jade bracelet on Qin Ya's wrist had been bought by him for her birthday.

He glanced at Qin Shu's eyes which were full of anticipation. When he thought of the purpose of his visit, he did not want to upset her.

"I came in a hurry this time and did not prepare anything. I will buy it for you next time, okay?"

"You only care about Qin Ya."

After saying that, Qin Shu turned around and left.

Qin Hai saw that she was angry, but he still had something to say. Of course, he couldn't let her leave just like that.

He hurriedly chased after her. "Can't I just buy it for you?"

A cold smile flashed across Qin Shu's eyes. When she turned around, she had already resumed her harmless appearance.

"Will you buy it for me now?"

Qin Hai was a little troubled. That bracelet was quite expensive. He thought for a while and said, "I'll give you the money. Can you buy it yourself?"

Qin Shu hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. "Alright then. My sister said that her jade bracelet costs more than a million dollars. Are you planning to give me a million dollars as well?"

Qin Hai was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He had originally planned to give Qin Shu ten thousand dollars and wash his hand off the matter. But now Qin Shu wanted him to give her more than a million dollars?

What nonsense was Ya talking about?

That bracelet was at most worth a few hundred thousand dollars.

If he said that it was worth a few hundred thousand, Qin Shu would definitely think that he was biased.

But when he thought of Linhai Villa, a million was not worth mentioning at all.

Qin Hai gritted his teeth and gave her a bank card. There was exactly a million in it.

Qin Shu took the bank card and took a look at it. In fact, Qin Ya had never told her that the bracelet was worth more than a million dollars. Qin Shu had just made that up.

However, Qin Ya would definitely be scolded because of it.

"Shu, I came here this time to talk to you about something. Linhai Villa is the only thing your mother left me. When I see it, it's like seeing your mother. I even plan to retire there in two years. Do you think you can give me Linhai Villa? When I die, that villa will still be left to you."

Qin Hai spoke with deep affection. He was just short of shedding tears to show how much he loved her mother.

Chapter 168: A Simple and Crude Way

Qin Shu looked at the hypocritical and selfish Qin Hai in front of her and sneered to herself. If he missed his mother, would he bring home a mistress before her mother's corpse was even cold?

If he had planned to leave it to her, would he give it to a mistress so early on?

"You're wrong. Mom left behind not just Linhai Villa, but also the company. You go to the company every day. Don't you think of Mom then? Momm would be sad in heaven if she hears that."

Qin Hai was stunned, and he grew even more flustered.

The company was all he had, and it was also his life.

It was not left behind by that woman.

"The college entrance exam is coming up, and I have a heavy workload. I'll go back to class first. You're so busy, so you'd better go back to work."

Qin Shu looked at Qin Hai's pale face. He had been so scared just by her casually mentioning it. She hadn't even done anything yet.

She turned away from Qin Hai and walked out of the reception room.

By the time Qin Hai came back to his senses, Qin Shu was already gone. He had not gotten his hands on Linhai Villa and had even lost a million dollars?

Either way, he had to get Linhai Villa back.

And there was also Ya. He had to teach her a lesson before she speaks nonsense in the future.

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Qin Shu was on her way back to the classroom.

Actually, she had a crude and simple way to destroy Qin Hai. She could make him lose everything she had and make him live like a gutter rat.

However, her mother had worked hard to build up the company. She couldn't destroy her mother's hard work.

That was why she had to protect the company when she made a move.

After returning to the classroom, Qin Shu acted as if nothing had happened. It was because she didn't care anymore. She could just ignore whatever Qin Hai did to her.

However, the next day, Qin Ya came to look for her.

"Sis, did you tell Dad that I told you that he gave me a bracelet worth more than a million dollars?"

Qin Ya had been slapped and scolded by Qin Hai when she came back from school yesterday. No matter how she had explained herself, Qin Hai didn't believe her.

So she came to Qin Shu to ask about it.

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Ya's face. Although Qin Ya had used a lot of foundation, she could still see the palm print on Qin Ya's face. Qin Hai must have hit her hard.

"You've misunderstood me. I only told dad and heard it from others. I didn't say that you told me that yourself. Maybe dad is old and misheard."

Qin Ya looked at Qin Shu who was standing in front of her and felt that she was different from before.

She was very confused when she remembered what happened the day before yesterday.

If she had not called Shen Yaohui, she wouldn't have known that Qin Shu didn't go to the hospital at all.

"Didn't you say that you were going to visit Shen Yaohui that day? Why didn't you go in the end?"

"I suddenly remembered that I had to go to the mall to buy things for Tingyu, so I didn't go to the hospital because I was in a hurry," Qin Shu said.

Qin Ya was stunned. Since when did Qin Shu care so much about Fu Tingyu?

Qin Shu continued, "Dad gave me a million dollars to buy the bracelet. He said that if you have one, I can't not have one. And the company, he said that he would transfer the company's shares to my name. He is afraid that I would suffer."

Qin Ya was shocked when she heard that. She couldn't believe her ears. Dad actually wanted to secretly give the company's shares to Qin Shu?

And Dad had said he was gonna leave the company to her?

Was it all a lie to her and mom?

She couldn't let that happen.

A flash of viciousness crossed Qin Ya's eyes. The company is her, Qin Shu won't get even a penny from it.

Qin Shu watched Qin Ya's reaction. Wasn't it just sowing discord?

She knew how to do that too.

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On the way home from school

Fu Tingyan drove the car. He was driving a little fast.

Qin Shu took out her calendar and looked at the dates on it. If she remembered correctly, Fu Tingyu would go to South Asia tomorrow, and the Crimson Sand assassin Ming Wei would also appear in South Asia.

Chapter 169: Sir's Methods Made Her

If one appeared, then she shall get rid of that one first.

The reason Qin Shu knew about it was because the targets of the Crimson Sand assassins were not ordinary people.

When a person of high status was assassinated, it would always be in the headlines.

Fu Tingyu had business to conduct in South Asia. However, he had not brought her with him in her previous life.

She had also been happy and unaware at that time.

This time, she took the initiative to bring it up. Would he agree?

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu. She had been staring at his phone since she got into the car. After this period of time, he found that he couldn't understand Qin Shu. Her actions were always unexpected.

There was also something that gave him a headache. Because of his recent actions, Jiang Yu had suspected that he had taken a liking to Qin Shu.

He was doing this for his brother's sake. What did all that have to do with Qin Shu?

Even if his brother and Qin Shu were not secretly married, he still did not want to admit that Qin Shu was his sister-in-law.

Both of them were immersed in their own thoughts as they made their way home.

When they reached the entrance of Bright Garden, Fu Tingyan parked the car and Qin Shu pushed open the car door to get out.

She suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Fu Tingyan. She kindly reminded him, "You will be participating in Mr. Y's new game's beta testing tomorrow. Remember to wear a mask."

Fu Tingyan raised his head to look at Qin Shu in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyan's handsome face, which was 70% or 80% similar to Fu Tingyu's. The only difference was that he had single eyelids. Compared to Fu Tingyu's upturned eyes, he was equally attractive.

In his previous life, Fu Tingyu had received Mr. Y's invitation to the closed beta test game.

When Fu Tingyan went, a tough girl from a wealthy family took a liking to him. She used all the wooing techniques that men used on women on Fu Tingyan and kept sending him flowers and gifts.

Fu Tingyan was almost annoyed to death by that young lady.

"Someone might take a liking to you." She held back her laughter.

However, Fu Tingyan did not mind. Having someone take a liking to him was not like him stealing someone's girlfriend.

Qin Shu seemed to have seen through Fu Tingyan's thoughts and reminded him again, "If you don't want to be chased around by a woman, you'd better wear a mask." After saying this, she turned around and walked into Bright Garden.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu's back. He frowned. Chased around by a woman?

What kind of woman was that?

Just thinking about it gave him goosebumps. He stepped on the gas pedal and drove away.

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After dinner, Qin Shu followed Fu Tingyu to the piano room on the third floor.

Fu Tingyu's favorite thing to do was to teach her to play the piano note by note. He stuck close to her. He was so close that all she could smell was him and she could feel his strong heartbeat.

"Babe, you were distracted and played the wrong note."

The man's mesmerizing voice slowly entered her ears, causing Qin Shu's fingers to tremble. In the end, she played the wrong note again.

With him like this, she could not calm down and play.

Sometimes, when she was playing well, he would suddenly kiss her.

Fu Tingyu kindly reminded her, "Babe, you played the wrong note again."

Qin Shu glanced at the hand on her waist. She moved her hands away from the piano keys and turned to look at him. "Can we stop playing the piano? Let's talk about something else."

Fu Tingyu seemed to be in the mood. He asked in a low voice, "What do you want to talk about, Babe?"

"Are you free here? If you're not busy, how about we go to South Asia for two days tomorrow? I heard that the temperature there is always nice and the scenery is good. The college entrance exam is coming up soon. We can go there to relax and destress."

Qin Shu looked at him with anticipation.

Fu Tingyu's pitch-black eyes looked at the girl. Her eyes were full of anticipation. Originally, he had planned to go alone. After all, the person he was going to work with was not ordinary.

Chapter 170: Sir Is Too Greedy

However, facing the girl's expectant eyes, he couldn't bear to disappoint her.

"Since you want to go. I'll get Shi Yan to book a plane ticket later."

Hearing the man agree, Qin Shu's beautiful eyes curved up in a smile. "Then I'll go pack my luggage now."

Qin Shu stood up from the man's arms, turned around and walked out. She had just taken two steps when she stepped back and leaned over to kiss the man's face. "I know you are the best."

Qin Shu turned around and left with a smile on her face.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl walk away briskly. If she knew that he was the best, then shouldn't she have kissed him here instead?

The man's slender fingers touched his lips.

He felt that a kiss was not enough.

Fu Tingyu sat for a while. Then, he stood up and walked out of the piano room and went to the study.

He first made a call to Shi Yan.

"Book a ticket for Qin Shu."

After hanging up, he took out a pen and paper and wrote lyrics for his favorite piece of music.

Shi Yan looked at his mobile phone in confusion. Fu Tingyu had already hung up. Qin Shu was going as well?

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Qin Shu went back to the bedroom and began to pack. She thought about the itinerary and packed a few sets of clothes as well as sheets because Fu Tingyu was a germaphobe.

She also packed some daily necessities into her suitcase.

After she was done packing, she walked into her small study room and sat in front of her desk. She looked at the computer in front of her and remembered that the young professor was from the school next door.

It was a waste of talent to teach high school with such a high degree of education.

Qin Shu found all the male teachers under the age of 30 in Huafeng and screened them.

The young professor was young. He had a nice voice and nice hands.

There were two male teachers in Huafeng who barely met the requirements.

Qin Shu looked at the two male teachers on the computer screen. They were young and looked middle-class.

During class, she narrowed the video window and placed the photos on the side.

She listened to the young professor's voice and looked at the photos of the two young teachers. She found it a little difficult to imagine that the young professor was one of them.

After the class ended, Qin Shu did not ask the question she had always wanted to ask.

Just as Qin Shu thought that the young professor was about to turn off the video, she heard his question.

"Have you thought about which university you want to enter?"

"I've thought about it. I want to go to the Imperial College."

"Maybe we'll have a chance to meet again."

Qin Shu was stunned. Before she could ask him what he meant, the young professor had already turned off the video.

A chance to meet again? What did that mean?

Qin Shu thought for a while, but could not understand what the professor had just said. She closed the lid of her laptop and placed it in her backpack.

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Fu Tingyu returned to his bedroom early tonight.

He saw the packed suitcase in the corner and hung his suit jacket over the hanger.

Then, he walked to the closet, opened the closet door, and took out his robe. He kept looking at the neatly hung scarf in the closet.

The bathroom door opened from the inside. Qin Shu saw the man in the bedroom. She thought he would be busy until late tonight.

Fu Tingyu turned around when he heard the noise. He saw Qin Shu standing at the bathroom door. Her palm-sized face was red from the heat. Her wet hair was loose and she was wearing a light-colored robe. The belt on her robe was tied loosely.

Feeling his gaze on her, Qin Shu subconsciously tugged at the collar of her bathrobe.

At this moment, Fu Tingyu walked over, lowered his body, and whispered in her ear. Seeing that the girl's face had turned a little redder just as he had hoped, he stood up and walked into the bathroom with satisfaction.

The bathroom door closed.

Qin Shu blushed and turned around to look at the tightly shut bathroom door. She then lowered her head to look down again. Thinking about what the man had said, she didn't know whether to be happy or call him a hooligan.