

Bigoted 33

Chapter 33: Acting Cute

Qin Shu ground her teeth when she saw Fu Tingyan's gloating face.

He was right, she failed her high school examinations twice while Fu Tingyan entered Linxi High School with the best results in his cohort.

At Linxi, he was like a king and she was nothing but scum that everyone hated.

Everyone flattered him and treated him like the flower boy of Linxi High School, all because of Qin Ya.

If not for Qin Ya, why would her academic results plummet dramatically and why would she have to repeat her third year twice?

If not for Qin Ya, her reputation would not have been tarnished.

Qin Shu narrowed her eyes and murmured, "Yan, have you ever heard of the term, 'dark horse'?"

Fu Tingyu's dark eyes landed on her. She seemed to have recovered her vitality from before, and her eyes seemed much brighter too.

"You've had to work hard to compensate for your limited abilities, haven't you? However, you're the kind who can't soar too high. You were in your third year when I was in my first year. Now that I am in my third year, you are still in the same spot," Fu Tingyan said.

He thought it was straightforward to assume her limited capability since she had to repeat her third year twice. "More importantly, Tingyu would never let you go back to school. The Fu family is powerful and wealthy, we can easily support ten of you."

Qin Shu gritted her teeth, tilted her head toward her husband, and pointed at Fu Tingyan's nose. In a small and indignant voice, she said, "Baby, he's mocking me."

Fu Tingyu's dark eyes sparkled. This was the first time Qin Shu had called him such an endearing pet name in front of other people. Besides feeling touched, he was also roused in another way he could not describe.

When Fu Tingyan heard Qin Shu use a pet name for his brother, he started to choke on the soy milk he had just swallowed. It was a terrible feeling that caused him to start to cough uncontrollably.

He thought that Qin Shu must be possessed by the devil.

Fu Tingyan could not believe she had used such an intimate pet name on his older brother.

In the past, just to call him by his name was the most courteous thing she could have done.

"She is just acting cute to earn his affection, right?" he thought. "After all, didn't she use to regard him with disgust in the past?"

Fu Tingyu's dark and deep eyes landed on Fu Tingyan, who immediately shrank back and assumed the weaker position.

“Ah, Tingyu, I wasn’t mocking my sister-in-law, I’m telling the truth. Nobody would dare to mock her with you around.” He would never dare to do such a thing in front of his older brother.

Fu Tingyu retracted his gaze to look at Qin Shu instead. His eyes were inquisitive, causing Qin Shu’s heart to skip a beat. Did this mean that he was against her returning to school?

After some time, Fu Tingyu murmured, “If you really wish to go back to school, we can discuss it further tonight.”

Fu Tingyu’s response indicated that there was room for discussion.

“Sure,” Qin Shu replied and nodded obediently.

Fu Tingyu reached for his napkin with his long, slender fingers and gracefully wiped the grease stains off the corners of his mouth.

His dark and deep eyes remained fixated on Qin Shu for a long time. He was like an eagle that soared in the air and stared at its prey and she had no chance of escaping.

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After Fu Tingyu returned to the company, Fu Tingyan’s demeanor changed entirely. He set aside his chopsticks and stared at Qin Shu. “I would advise you to stay at home obediently. Without my older brother’s approval, the principal and teachers would never allow you to come back.”

He was terrified that a careless slip of the tongue on her part would expose the fact that she was his sister-in-law...

Qin Shu grabbed a napkin with her slim and jade-like fingers and gently dabbed at the grease stains around the corners of her lips. With her eyebrows raised, she gazed at Fu Tingyan, “See you in school tomorrow, Little Wimp.”

With that, she turned around and headed upstairs.

“Little... Little Wimp?” Fu Tingyan was the king of Linxi High School, and no one dared to provoke him. Yet, here she was calling him ‘Little Wimp’?

“Qin Shu, get back here. Call me that again if you have the guts!” he raged.

“Little Wimp...” Qin Shu taunted him devilishly and dragged her words until she disappeared around the corridor.

Fu Tingyan sighed deeply. He decided to stay calm and let her have her moment. After all, he trusted that his older brother would never allow her to go back to school.

He rose and left the dining room in a dignified manner.

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