

## Bigoted 391

### Chapter 391: Still Felt Sorry for Him In The End

Fu Tingyu tucked his phone back into his pocket, his cold glare never straying from Qin Shu's demure form. He could see the anticipation illuminated in her limpid eyes and it made his heart roar with barely restrained wrath. "What if I say that I must have you return with me to Jiang City?"

Faced with Fu Tingyu's anger, Qin Shu knew her words would fall on deaf ears and so she remained silent. If she insisted that she couldn't go back, it would only make him angrier.

In his heart, he probably saw her as a sheltered flower incapable of weathering the wind and rain. She was a woman whom he had to shield from the horrors of the barbaric world outside. He believed that it was in her best interests to remain ignorant of the world and its affairs.

She could not return to Jiang City. She could not relive a past of uselessness, of weakness, of one where she could only stand by and watch as he drowned because of the dead weight that was his wife.

She wanted him to be fine. She wanted to find the missing medicinal herbs for him, but she didn't want him to know that the woman he wanted to protect was doing something risky.

To help, to be there for him when he needed her most. Therefore, she had to find those medicinal herbs which would help her keep him safe from harm. It was a risk he would never have allowed her to take had he known her true intentions.

If Fu Tingyu ever caught wind of her plan, he would definitely stop her. It would not surprise her if, thereafter, he kept a tighter watch on her.

A haunting stillness swallowed the room, punctuated only by the ticking sounds of a clock that hung near the entryway.

Fu Tingyu stood staring at her like an immovable mountain. He pursed his lips and locked his deep obsidian eyes with hers, waiting for a response.

Qin Shu couldn't bear his harsh gaze and looked down. His hands were shaking badly and the whites of his knuckles were a stark contrast against his impeccable suit. It was clear to her that Fu Tingyu was doing his level best to contain his volatile emotions.

It was then that she was struck by how much Fu Tingyu had changed. Before, he would not have bothered listening to her at all. He would have simply carried her back with him to Jiang City without so much as a word. Explanations were nothing more than excuses cloaked in sophistry; there was no need for him to put up with what was, in his mind, a poorly crafted cover-up.

He had learnt restraint since then. He was not as impulsive as he once was. Although he still viewed her actions with scepticism and distrust, she knew he had changed for her benefit.

Just as she was about to cup his clenched fist in her dainty hands, a series of polite knocks broke the heavy atmosphere shrouding the room.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

It was probably room service. Ye Luo was not the type to go about knocking on their door for no reason, and even if he did have one, he would have called in advance.

Fu Tingyu swept past her and went straight to the door. Swinging the door open with more force than necessary, startling the bellhop standing outside.

“S-sir, you ordered lunch,” the bellhop stammered.

“Come in.” Fu Tingyu let go of the door handle and stalked back into the room. As he brushed past her, he offered her his hand. Qin Shu froze, inclining her head in stupefaction. She stayed that way for several seconds.

Fu Tingyu simply said, “Wash your hands. It’s time for lunch.”

Having said his piece, he led her to the bathroom.

Qin Shu followed him in uncertainly.

In the bathroom...

The two of them stood side by side in front of the sink.

The hand sanitiser was situated beside Fu Tingyu. If Qin Shu wanted to make use of it, she would have to reach over him.

Fu Tingyu squeezed its small pump and a slow trickle of hand sanitising fluid was dispensed onto his waiting palm.

Qin Shu reached out for the bottle of hand sanitiser but her hand was stopped by a larger one that enveloped her own. She searched Fu Tingyu’s expressionless face for an answer, unsure of the purpose behind his action. Yet, before she could frame a question and direct it at him, the palm of Fu Tingyu’s hand touched her own, and the hand sanitizing liquid washed her hands in aromatic sterility almost instantly.

She observed the way he applied the cleansing solution to her hand, sliding in between the gaps of her fingers. He was so meticulous that not even her knuckles were spared from his tender ministrations. Fu Tingyu’s gentle touch contrasted with his cold countenance. The difference was as great as night and day.

Fu Tingyu took great pains to ensure her hands were thoroughly cleaned, lathering them with a generous amount of hand sanitising fluid. When he was satisfied that they had been cleaned well, he guided her hand under the automatic faucet and savoured the cool rush of water that spewed out.

As the water slipped through their fingers, Fu Tingyu carefully rubbed her hands with his.

They spent two minutes at the sink washing their hands. Afterwards, he grabbed a clean hand towel from the shelf adjacent to the sink and wiped her hands dry.

Qin Shu looked up into his eyes. They were cold gems of the blackest pitch. Framing them was a pair of thick eyebrows that accentuated his dashing already dashing appearance. Though his lips were pressed

into a thin line and his body trembled imperceptibly, he continued kneading her hands in his with a deft but delicate hand.

After wiping, Fu Tingyu threw the towel into the trash can, took her hand, and led her out of the bathroom.

Once her hands were dry, Fu Tingyu scrunched up the towel into a ball and threw it into the laundry basket before leading her out.

From start to finish, Fu Tingyu had not uttered a word to her.

The bellhop had laid out the dishes by then and excused himself quickly with a deep bow.

Qin Shu accompanied Fu Tingyu to the dining table. He pulled out the chair for her in an act of gentlemanly grace. She acknowledged his courteous gesture and sat.

Fu Tingyu slid into the chair opposite hers and sat. He sipped on the water that had been poured out for him.

Qin Shu surveyed the dishes that had been prepared. They were all her favourites. But as hungry as she was, she could not bring herself to eat anything.

She regarded the man sitting across from her hesitantly. He had set aside his glass of water in favour of his chopsticks and begun eating. His chopsticks danced from dish to dish with the elegance of an aristocrat. He had always eaten well.

Qin Shu picked up her chopsticks and helped herself to a few of the dishes laid out. She did not want to ruin the atmosphere at the table.

Like the woman in front of him, Fu Tingyu also had no appetite. He was simply putting food into his mouth and chewing mechanically. He could not taste anything and all he felt was discomfort while eating.

Silence reigned at the dining table.

Qin Shu finished her bowl of rice, set down her chopsticks, and wiped her mouth clean of any grease with a napkin.

It was almost in unison that Fu Tingyu put down his chopsticks, and wiped away the grease around his mouth too. He then pulled out his phone and called room service, asking them to take the dishes away.

Then, he stood up and walked out of the dining room. When he passed the glass coffee table, he bent down to pick up the cigarette case and the lighter. He walked to the balcony of the living room and closed the glass door.

He ambled his way from the dining area to a coffee table nearby and picked up his cigarette case and a lighter. Opening the balcony door, he stepped out into the open air and slid the door shut.

Fu Tingyu's lonely figure sat on a fancy deck chair overlooking the city. His legs were crossed. Between his slender fingers was a cigarette. He lit it using his lighter, watching as hazy spirals wafted slowly into

the air. He took a long drag from the nicotine-infused stick, shooing away the smoke that leaked from a corner of his mouth irritably.

Qin Shu idled by the dining table. She appraised the figure of the man on the balcony wordlessly. The atmosphere was grim and depressing.

Considering her options, Qin Shu decided against staying idle. She got to her feet and shuffled across the carpeted floor towards the balcony.

It is often said that women vent their feelings when they are unhappy or sad but cry when put under pressure.

Men, on the other hand, were supposed to be different. Tears were not for them. They did not shed their tears easily.

When they were stressed or irritated, they would either turn to alcohol or cigarettes.

Neither alcohol nor cigarettes are good for them

She had only seen a man cry once.

It was in her previous life when she had been tricked by Qin Ya. She had slashed her wrists and sat in a bathtub filled with water in order to enact her own suicide.

By the time the man had rushed over to save her, she had already lost too much blood and a deathly chill had settled over her pale skin. Her breaths rattled in her chest for only a short while before the last wisps of life escaped her weary form.

It was the first time she had ever seen a man cry till his eyes were swollen with an expression of complete despair clinging to his features. It was as if his whole world had collapsed in on itself, burying him in a thick and lifeless cloud of misery.

A man who had never cried before had shed tears for her. It was a scene more overwhelming than anything she had experienced before, superseding the kiss she had received over the ugly scar resting in a modest corner of her eye.

Recalling the events of her past, Qin Shu strode to the glass door separating the balcony from the room and opened it. At this time, Fu Tingyu had just lit another cigarette. When the door opened, it sent a noxious puff of green cigarette smoke hurling into her face. The smell assaulted her nose and left her coughing and spluttering in its wake.

### **Chapter 392: The Fourth Master Who Tried to be Brave Was Getting Serious**

Qin Shu resisted the urge to cough and walked out. She turned around and closed the glass door.

Fu Tingyu stopped smoking when he heard the sound of the door opening. He looked up and saw the girl close the glass door. He turned around and walked over. He frowned. "What are you doing here?"

He put out the cigarette in his hand on the chair and threw it into the trash can. He stood up and strode over to the girl. He grabbed her arm and pulled the glass door open with his other hand. He pushed her in and then closed the glass door, the speed was so fast that she didn't even have the chance to refuse.

He didn't follow her in because the smell of smoke was very strong.

Qin Shu stood in front of the glass door and looked at the slender figure standing on the balcony through the transparent glass. The man turned his back to the glass door, so she could only see his back. She couldn't see his face, not to mention his expression.

She stood in front of the glass door and waited for a long time, but the man had no intention of coming in. He just stood outside the door, thinking about something.

In the end, she raised her hand and knocked on the glass door, making two crisp bangs.

The figure standing outside the glass door moved. After a while, the man turned around and the glass door opened. The smell of smoke on his body had faded a lot.

After the man came in, he closed the glass door.

Qin Shu raised her head to look at the man and found that he looked a little pale. His skin had always been fair, but now it looked a little too pale.

Her face turned pale when she thought about the poison in his body. She hurriedly grabbed the man's hand and said in an anxious and worried voice, "Why do you look so pale? Are you feeling unwell?"

Fu Tingyu didn't answer and instead asked, "Will you follow me back to JiangCheng?"

Qin Shu's entire attention was focused on the man's pale face. She couldn't care about the man's question.

"Tell me first, are you feeling unwell somewhere? Is it the poison again..."

Before Qin Shu could finish her sentence, the man interrupted her, "Answer me first. Are you following me back to JiangCheng?"

Qin Shu was stunned at first. She bit her lip when she saw the blue veins on the man's forehead. "I'm not going back now. I'll apply for leave to go back after some time, okay?"

Fu Tingyu sneered in his heart when he was rejected again. In the end, she was lying to him.

"What can happen to me?"

"But you look terrible."

"I'm fine."

After saying that, Fu Tingyu felt something coming out of his nose. He frowned as if he had a premonition. He stepped away from the girl, walked to the door, opened the guest room door, and walked out.

The guest room door was slammed shut with a 'bang' sound.

Qin Shu's heart trembled. She was stunned for a long time when she saw the man leave suddenly. This was not the first time that the man had slammed the door and left.

But this was the first time in a while.

Why doesn't he believe in himself?

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

When Fu Tingyu walked out of the guest room, his nose was bleeding as if it couldn't wait any longer. It flowed out from his nose, along the corner of his mouth, all the way down. It didn't even give him time to take the silk handkerchief.

He took out a white silk handkerchief from his coat pocket, covered his bleeding nose, and choked it down his throat. This made him cough.

He took out his phone with his other hand and dialled Ye Luo's number.

Ye Luo had finished his lunch. He was watching President Ba eat fish while smoking. When the phone rang, he picked up the phone as fast as he could and answered the call. At this time, there was no one else who could call him except for Fourth Master.

"Go to the private plane parking lot."

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone after he said that and walked straight out of the hotel because his backup medication was on the plane.

Ye Luo put away his phone and looked at President Ba who had finished eating the fish. It was licking its mouth as if it had not had enough and was thinking of having another one.

Ye Luo thought for a few seconds. To save time, he carried President Ba and walked out of the hotel quickly. He went to the parking lot, opened the car door, and threw President Ba into the passenger seat. He did not care about it but walked to the backseat door, opened the car door, and waited for the Fourth Master.

President Ba, who had just eaten, was thrown so rudely by Ye Luo. It rolled around in the passenger seat before it stopped. It laid on the chair and felt fainted.

It took a long time to react. It was true that it did not need to walk when it was carried by the man, but the risk of being thrown was also very high.

He almost made it spit out the fish that it had just eaten.

Fu Tingyu walked out of the hotel. The pure white silk handkerchief that was covering his nose had been dyed red by the bright red blood, and its original colour couldn't be seen at all.

Ye Luo was shocked when he saw the scene, and he knew the seriousness of the matter.

The car door had opened, and Fu Tingyu got in the car immediately. There were tissues and wet wipes in the car.

The silk handkerchief couldn't be used anymore and was thrown into the trash can.

He pulled out a tissue to cover his nose, so as not to let the blood flow so quickly.

Ye Luo closed the car door, quickly sat in the driver's seat, and then drove away.

The parking lot of the private plane was just a few minutes away from here. Because the amount of space here was not big enough to park a plane here and there are obstacles when taking off.

President Ba did not know what had happened. It sat in the front passenger seat in a half-squatting position. Its dark green eyes looked at Fu Tingyu in the back seat. After looking for a while, it turned its gaze to Ye Luo with a dumbfounded look.

Ten minutes later.

Fu Tingyu was sitting in the seat of the private plane. He raised his head and blood was still flowing.

Ye Luo used the fastest speed to get a glass and soak the medication. Then, he held the glass and walked to Fu Tingyu. He handed the medication over. "Fourth master, here is the medication."

Fu Tingyu brought the medication over. He blew at it and drank it. The medication was a little hot so he drank it slowly.

It took him some time to finish a cup of medication.

After Fu Tingyu finished drinking, Ye Luo took the glass and turned to leave.

When he came back again, there was a towel in his hand. The towel was soaked in hot water and he handed it to Fu Tingyu. "Fourth Master."

Fu Tingyu raised his head. His face was still very pale. He glanced at the towel in Ye Luo's hand and took it over with his slender fingers. He was going to stop the nosebleed and wipe the blood again.

After waiting for about five minutes, the bleeding was non-stoppable. It only flowed a little slower than before.

Fu Tingyu frowned. He did not care if his nose was still bleeding. He took the towel and began to wipe the bloodstains.

After wiping for a while, his nose was still bleeding.

Ye Luo realized that something was wrong. For the previous times, after he drank the medication, the bleeding would be stopped in less than three minutes. This time, it bleeds for almost ten minutes. As the blood kept flowing out, Fu Tingyu's face turned paler.

"The fourth master, Let me call Young Master Gu."

As Ye Luo spoke, he took out his phone from his pocket and dialled Gu Yan's number.

Not long after, Gu Yan's clear voice came from the other end of the phone, "What's the matter?"

"Young Master Gu, Fourth Master's nosebleeds and it can't be stopped even with the medication."

Gu Yan's voice was a little anxious, "Where is he now?"

### **Chapter 393: It Was Too Unexpected, It Was a Lie**

Ye Luo answered, "He's in the capital."

"Tell him to come back."

Gu Yan was anxious this time because the effects of the medicine were wearing off faster than he had expected. Just as he was about to hang up the phone, he remembered something and added, "Send me the route. I'll rush over."

Ye Luo gripped his phone tightly. "The fourth master, Young Master Gu wants you to go back immediately."

"Okay." Even if Fu Tingyu didn't want to go back, he had to go back. He didn't want to die from blood loss. He had Babe, and he hadn't lived long enough.

Ye Luo sent the route to Gu Yan, then walked to the cockpit and prepared to return to JiangCheng.

JiangCheng was three hours away from the capital, and the private plane was faster than the car.

President Ba was squatting by the side, looking at the two of them, it's still in a daze.

Fu Tingyu continued to cover his nose with a towel. The corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile and laughed at himself.

He thought about how the girl had rejected him again and again. In the end, Babe was still lying to him.

If she loved him, why wouldn't she follow him back to JiangCheng?

Now that he didn't bring her back, she was happy.

The dizziness hit him suddenly, and his eyelids became a little heavy. Thinking about the girl who was still in the hotel, he took out his phone from his pocket and sent her a text message.

After he sent it, the mobile phone fell from the palm of his hand to the ground. He didn't care about it either. Instead, he closed his heavy eyelids and wanted to sleep for a while.

How could she love him when she hated him so much in the beginning.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

In the hotel.

Qin Shu sat on the sofa waiting for Fu Tingyu to come back. She wanted to talk with him, but she did not see him back after waiting for one hour.

This was the capital, and it was different from Sheng Yuan.

Most of the time, he went out to drink with Mo Chengyu and the others in bars.

This was the capital. Could it be that he went out to drink as well?

She took out her phone and was about to call him after thinking about the possibility. Before she dialed the number, she received a message. She opened it quickly.

[ Baby Yu: I am back to JiangCheng. ]

The man sent a short message only, but it took Qin Shu a long time to react. It was too unexpected.



Did he go back just like that?

When he said that he was going to take her back to Jiangcheng, he was so determined. There was no room for negotiation. Suddenly, he thought it through?

But this message was from the man.

Qin Shu held her phone tightly. She was happy and worried. She was happy because Fu Tingyu was not forcing her to go back. She was worried because his expression was a little bad before he left.

After thinking about it, she dialed the man's phone number.

"Hello, the number you have dialled is not available at the moment. Please try again later..."

Qin Shu glanced at her phone and a trace of doubt flashed across her eyes. Then, she dialed again. It was the same — no one picked up.

The man was not picking up the phone, so she could not help but feel anxious and worried.

She tried a few more times, but still, no one picked up.

In the end, she had no choice but to call Ye Luo's phone directly.

Ye Luo was not slow to pick up the phone.

Once the call was picked up, Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "I'm calling him, why isn't he picking up my call?"

When Qin Shu mentioned him, Ye Luo knew that she was referring to the fourth master.

"The fourth master is having a rest." His reply was concise and straight to the point.

When Qin Shu heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. So he was sleeping, which was why he did not pick up her call.

President Ba was bored and wandered around. When it saw Ye Luo, it meowed in disgust.

When she heard President Ba meowing, she realized that they brought President Ba along and was already in Jiang City.

"President Ba is back too."

When she heard the meowing, Qin Shu was stunned for a moment. She subconsciously looked at her side but didn't see President Ba. When she heard Ye Luo's words, only then she remembered that President Ba was at Ye Luo's place today.

"It's alright that it goes back. Help me keep an eye on it."

Ye Luo: "Okay."

Qin Shu hung up the phone. Her tense nerves suddenly relaxed, and she felt much more relaxed.

She stood up and packed her things. She put on her spare glasses and left the hotel.

It was already five o'clock in the afternoon when she returned to school. The sun was already setting in the west. The afterglow of the sun shone on the four golden words on the gate of Imperial University, making it even more dazzling.

Qin Shu was just about to walk in when a Bentley slowly stopped in front of her. She recognized this car. It was Jun Li's car.

The car door opened from the inside. Jun Li's slender figure got out of the car and stood straight in front of Qin Shu. He glanced at Qin Shu but did not see President Ba. He looked at Qin Shu in confusion. "Where's President Ba?"

Qin Shu looked at Jun Li's gentle face. Thinking about what happened today, she felt a little guilty. She said, "He went back."

Jun Li chuckled. "Oh, I've asked someone to clean up the single apartment. You can move in tomorrow."

Qin Shu nodded in embarrassment. "Alright, I am sorry to trouble you."

"There's no need to be so polite when talking to me. There's no need to thank me either. Just treat it as..."

Qin Shu looked at Jun Li in confusion, waiting for him to continue his sentence.

Jun Li thought for a while. When he looked at Qin Shu, the corners of his mouth curled up. "Treat me as your brother."

"Brother?" Qin Shu called Fu Tingyu among elder brother before, but she had never called anyone else.

Jun Li nodded with a faint smile. "Yes."

Qin Shu remembered what Jun Li had said before when she saw him nodded seriously. It had been seven years since he last met his sister. There were only two reasons.

One was that she was lost.

The other was that she was no longer around.

She hoped that she would be the first. If she was lost, she would be able to find her way back. He would also be able to reunite with his sister.

Perhaps it was because she was similar to his sister that he allowed her to call him brother?

However, Qin Shu was not used to calling someone brother all of a sudden.

Jun Li could see that Qin Shu was not used to calling him brother. He chuckled with a hint of joy. "I didn't ask you to call me brother now. When you want to call me brother, you just call me. When you don't want to call me brother, don't force yourself. Being happy is the most important thing for yourself."

Qin Shu realized that Jun Li was good at taking care of people. He was very considerate. It was really rare to have such a person.

Gu Yan's personality was very gentle and refined, but he would be frustrated sometimes. It was very different from Jun Li's gentle and elegant personality. Jun Li was gentle and calm, but his gaze was gentle and reserved.

Jun Li saw that Qin Shu didn't speak, he asked softly, "Did you have fun today?"

When it came to today's matter, if it didn't come to the end, he would have been really happy.

"I had a good time with him. I rode the Ferris Wheel with him today."

The Ferris wheel was indeed very popular among the little girls.

Jun Li smiled. "Tomorrow is the weekend. You can go out and play."

"He has always been very busy. This time, he was very busy as well. He took the time to come and visit me, so he went back today."

If the man didn't leave, she planned to stay with him until he left the capital.

"The Fu family has a big business, so it's normal to be busy. If you want to go out tomorrow, I can be your tour guide," Jun Li asked.

Qin Shu shook her head. "No need. I want to move to the single apartment tomorrow and have a good rest."

"That's a good idea. Living alone will be more peaceful," Jun Li said.

#### **Chapter 394: Qin Shu Was Slandered by a Group of People and She won?**

Living alone was indeed more peaceful.

She didn't like Mu Ke's personality.

She had indeed been a lot more obedient in the dormitory these few days, but behind the scenes, she wasn't so.

Therefore, she wanted to move in there tomorrow, so that her ears would be quiet.

After Qin Shu said goodbye to Jun Li, she returned to the dormitory.

Mu Ke was posting on the school forum that Qin Shu did not come home at night.

She created a fake account to spread the news.

The host was talking and laughing:

Qin Shu seduced Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, Qiao Ran, Han Xiao at the same time. She pretended to be pitiful in all kinds of ways to win the sympathy of the boys.

Even Professor Jun was not spared. She used the injury on her foot to gain Professor Jun sympathy.

After she went out on Friday, she did not come back until Saturday dinner time.

She attached a few photos, all were taken the day before class began.

There were photos of the few of them familiarizing themselves with the school environment.

There were also photos of Jun Li letting Qin Shu get into his car.

Even if they did not say what they were doing, everyone knew.

Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, and Han Xiao were all freshmen. Qiao Ran was a junior. Professor Jun's identity was even more different.

The only thing they had in common was that they were exceptionally good-looking, had a good temperament, and were born well.

Everyone had their fans. Even if they were first-year students, they had a lot of fans.

The second-year and third-year students were all attracted to them. As long as they liked them, age was not a problem.

Wasn't it popular to date younger men now?

It was a skill to be able to chase after them.

Therefore, once Mu Ke posted this post, it was watched by the crowd instantly. Then, they ridiculed and scolded her indiscriminately.

[ tangerines don't eat tangerines: I say, sister, do your parents know that you can act so well? Do your neighbours know? ]

[ sweet love: tsk tsk tsk, classmate, you have quite a big appetite. You don't even look at yourself in the mirror, yet you want to blaspheme my charming prince? It's so disgusting. ]

[ Yunli Kanyun, Yunnan: every year, there are bitches. This year, there are a lot of them. Who knows how many people have played with them, and they even want to seduce my Senior Qiao. Female b\*tch, get lost. ]

[ heart-sharp Lollipop: this kind of girl who can pretend and act is better off getting out of Imperial University. It's so disgusting that I have goosebumps to be in the same school with such a person. ]  
That's not right. If I don't go home at night, I might play with a few people. I should be called a woman. ]

Mu Ke scrolled through the comments. Seeing that they were all scolding Qin Shu, she was extremely happy. In the end, she couldn't help but laugh out loud, feeling especially relieved.

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. All of you, scold her fiercely. The more you scold her, the better."

With a creak, the dormitory door was suddenly open, causing Mu Ke to stop laughing. She turned around to look at the dormitory door and realized that Qin Shu came back. She retracted her gaze and ignored Qin Shu.

She couldn't help but snort coldly in her heart. She had played for so long before she was willing to come back. She might have done it all night last night. It was disgusting.

Qin Shu closed the door and ignored Mu Ke. She went straight to her desk and put her mobile phone on it. She sat down and looked at the book in front of her. She was reading it when she left on Friday.

Because she did not expect to meet Fu Tingyu, so she did not pack.

Thinking of going into the mountains, she made a note of the medication. The picture was kept in the real appearance and written into the notebook. This would be more convenient for them to identify the medication when they found it.

She unpacked her desk and turned on the computer.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

Today, Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan came back as well.

The moment they reached the dormitory, Hua Wuyan was lying on the bed and lazy to move: “Tired to death.”

Han Xiao went to his desk and sit down. He put the backpack on the side of the cabinet and glanced at Hua Wuyan lying in bed.

When they went back this time, Hua Wuyan was together with him. Things have not been resolved even they were back twice. Nothing more than this made them have a headache.

Hua Wuyan lay on the bed and turned over. He took out his phone from his pocket and was going to the forum to see if there was anything updated.

Han Xiao turned on his computer and looked at the desktop. After a moment of silence, he edited a message and sent it to Qin Shu.

Hua Wuyan looked at the post and said faintly, “Brother Han, you have gossip.”

Han Xiao glanced at Hua Wuyan and did not understand what he meant.

“Who is this host? I was there that day, why didn’t she write me down? Am I not handsome enough?” Hua Wuyan expressed his dissatisfaction.

Then, he continued to read the comments. The more he read, the more he felt that these people’s brains were full of shit.

“Brother Han, go to the forum and take a look. Qin Shu was scolded by a group of people.”

When Han Xiao heard this, he used his computer to log into the school forum immediately. When he clicked in, he could see the chatterbox posts.

He had never seen such posts. He clicked on them because they were about Qin Shu.

After reading a few comments, Han Xiao’s eyes darkened because their scolding was too unpleasant.

Hua Wuyan quickly edited the replies. In a short while, he replied to the people who scolded the most harshly.

[ Hua Wuyan's and laughing merrily: Big Sister? Auntie? Or the hunk behind the screen? How envious and jealous are you to be able to say these words? The unbalance in your heart made you go around and slandering Qin Shu?

Do you know why there are so many handsome guys around Qin Shu? Of course, you don't know, because you only know how to spat faeces out from your mouth, eye faeces from your eyes, and cerumen from your ears. You will only attract green-headed flies, understand? ]

He felt that it was too down-to-earth when he looked at his reply, and that was how he had to scold others.

"I've posted a comment too. I might be besieged later."

Hua Wuyan raised his head and looked at Han Xiao. A brother could not defeat these keyboard warriors, he should quickly come over and help.

Han Xiao looked at the comment and said in a low voice, "The reply is useless. There are so many people, and a mouthful of water from each of them can drown you."

"That's why I want you to come along."

"I'll make a clarification post."

As Han Xiao spoke, his slender fingers quickly edited the content and sent it out. He used his real name, and it was especially verified by President Qiao Ran.

[ Han : Qin Shu and I are friends. The Internet is not a place outside the law, It's also illegal to slander her... ]

"Then I'll post one too. Although they didn't mention me, I have fans."

Hua Wuyan forwarded Han Xiao's clarification post. His account was also verified.

[ Hua Wuyan cheerfully... ]

At this moment, in the dormitory next door.

Jiang Yu gripped his phone tightly. If he wasn't injured, he would have jumped up from his bed.

"Xiao Qi, hurry up and go to the forum. Qin Shu was being posted, and she was scolded by a group of people."

Jiang Yu forwarded a post while he was urging him. He reposted Hua Wuyan's post, which was verified, and even the reason for reposting was the same.

[ Jiang Yu @chatting cheerfully... ]

When Fu Tingyan heard that, he hurriedly went to have a look at the forum and happened to see Jiang Yu reposting the post. He took a look at the content of the post, but before he saw the comments, he was furious. This was making the truth upside down.

**Chapter 395: She Was About to Enter the Mountain, But It Was Interrupted by Someone. Jun Li Defended**

Fu Tingyan wasn't in a hurry to read the comments below the post. He reposted Jiang Yu's clarification post directly.

[ Fu ]

After he finished posting, he started to read the comments.

This was the first time he read the comments below the post because he had never read posts like this before.

It was fine if he didn't read them, but he became even more enraged once he read them.

But he saw the keywords, "Staying out all night?"

Qin Shu didn't return to the dormitory last night, so where did she go?

Fu Tingyan thought of one possibility, could it be that his brother was here?

This was the first time they were separated from each other, and they hadn't seen each other for more than half a month. Based on his understanding of his brother, the delay was considered his limit.

The most important thing was that his brother did not even inform him that he was coming.

At this time, in Room 205.

Qin Shu did not know that someone had posted on the forum discredit her.

She tidied up her desk and put the notebook that she had made into her backpack. When she looked at the computer, she saw a message from Han Xiao.

[ Han Xiao: I just came back today. You can continue with the class. ]

After reading the content of the message, Qin Shu edited a message quickly and sent it back.

This was because she had decided to enter the mountain the next day after she moved into the single apartment. Regardless of whether she could find a suitable medicinal herb or not, she had to return to JiangCheng once she left the mountain ravine.

After replying to the message, Qin Shu stood up and ready to go to the convenience store.

She did not know how many days it would take to enter the mountain, but according to her grandfather, she could tell that the mountain path was not easy to walk, and the medicinal herbs were not easy to find. At the very least, she would have to stay in the mountain for a few days.

Qin Shu opened the dormitory door and walked out. She had not even taken a few steps before she was surrounded by a group of girls. These were all people who had read the forum posts and felt that it was not enough to vent their anger after scolding Qin Shu online, so they came to find Qin Shu. They only felt that they could vent their anger after scolding her face to face.

She glanced at the few girls in front of her. Three of them were from the dormitory next door, and she did not recognize the other few.

“You must be Qin Shu. You’re so f\*cking disgusting. Why don’t you take a piss and have a look at yourself? How dare you blaspheme the Prince Charming in my heart?”

The one who spoke was a sophomore, Lu Yanli. She was tall and dressed in designer clothes. She had exquisite makeup on, but she was very arrogant. She looked at Qin Shu arrogantly and her eyes filled with disgust.

Zhang Lingjing, who followed Lu Yanli, took a step forward. She looked at Qin Shu with disgust and shook her head. “Tsk Tsk.” “You are not good looking, but you have a big appetite. You don’t even deserve to carry their shoes.”

“I heard that you didn’t come back last night. Did you find a few men to play with?” “Do you know that the whole school knows that you played with a few men and didn’t come back last night?” “If I were you, I would have gotten out of Imperial University. How could I have the face to stay here and embarrass myself? You humiliated your parents.”

“Just by looking at you, I know that you can’t stand being lonely. It makes people feel disgusted. When I thought about having a classmate like you, it makes me want to throw up.”

A few girls took turns scolding Qin Shu. They didn’t even give Qin Shu a chance to speak.

As their scolding attracted more girls, the corridor was blocked completely.

A group of people surrounded Qin Shu and started scolding her. Their words were fierce and vulgar. It was very unpleasant to hear.

Mu Ke browsed the forum while listening. She was very happy when she saw her being scolded by a group of people.

At the same time, Fu Tingyan watched the comments below the post and they continued to rise. It was a waste of saliva to engage in a war of words with these brainless people.

He thought of Qiao Ran. He was the President of the Student Union. He was in charge of the school forum.

He sent a message to Qiao ran.

At this moment, Qiao Ran was sitting in front of the computer. When he saw the message, he swiped the mouse and opened it.

[ Senior, go to the forum and take a look. Someone is making up nonsense and smearing slander. ]

Qiao Ran frowned. He opened the forum’s web page and saw the trending post.

The top-ranked post was a post that was filled with laughter.

After he finished reading the post, there were two more pages of comments. Qiao ran’s face turned black.

The scolding had no bottom line. They were depreciating people and flattering others.

No matter how much he liked a person, he should not defame one person and raise another.



Qiao ran also forwarded the clarification post and tagged the host: " A person like you has no worldview and no bottom line. Do you think a school forum is a place for you to defame others?"

After reposting it, he felt that it was necessary to tell Professor Jun.

He called Jun Li directly.

After the number was dialled, the call was picked up in a short while.

Jun Li asked, "What's the matter?"

"Professor Jun, please go to the forum and take a look. There's a post about Qin Shu. The influence is very bad."

Initially, Qiao ran intended to delete the post and ban it. But since it involved Professor Jun, he felt that it was a little inappropriate to do so. It would also make the students who did not understand the truth of the matter even angrier.

"Let me take a look."

Jun Li took his phone and sat in front of his computer. After turning on his computer, he logged into the school forum.

After opening the forum, he saw a few hot posts. The first thing he saw was the posts that were posted by a host named chat and laughter.

However, when he looked at the content of the posts, he frowned.

Jun Li had posted alone and @chat and laughter. He even brought up the people who had insulted her comments.

[ Jun : To all the students who insulted, as a teacher of the board, I feel ashamed to let such a thing happen. Imperial Capital University was ranked first in the country and had the best reputation. In terms of teaching, firstly, they did not teach you to insult students, secondly, they did not let you slander them, and thirdly, they did not let you step on the bottom line and defame others. You are all university students, not the villagers from the countryside who was not educated. In the illegal places on the Internet, you will all have to pay the price for your actions. Please apologize to Qin Shu. ]

After Jun Li posted the post, he said to Qiao ran, "Put that post aside for now. Wait for the other party to post an apology, then block the account along with the account of the same device, block it completely. Take the same action to the participants who commented under the post."

"Got it, Professor Jun. ."

Qiao Ran hung up the phone and started to register all the participant's ID.

Jun Li put away his phone, stood up and walked out.

Su Ying quickly followed.

First, there was Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan, Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, Qiao ran, and then there was Jun Li's post.

After they posted the posts, it was unbelievable for those who insulted Qin Shu indiscriminately as they saw that their idols who had been nominated by the host had posted their clarifications.

This was because there were many similar posts on the forum, but no one came out to clarify.

This time, they all stood out to clarify immediately, which meant that Qin Shu and they were really friends. Qin Shu was not intended to seduce them and climb up the social ladder.

The fans all came over to watch and comment, supporting their idols.

When the later post got posted, the effect was more shocking than the former.

It was because this was Jun Li's first post as a teacher of the board of directors. In just a minute, the forum exploded.

The comments and likes soon surpassed the views of the comments and likes of the chat and laughter posts.

Even some professors saw Jun Li's post and rushed to retweet it.

### **Chapter 396: Things Reversed Suddenly, and Her Account Was Exposed**

]All of them used an educational tone to denounce the actions and practices of the host, as well as commenting on the behaviour of the students who were insulting others.

Mu Ke stood at the door and listened as she watched. When she saw so many people scolding Qin Shu, she felt so happy in her heart.

When she suddenly saw Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan, Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, and Qiao ran posted their clarifications one after another, Mu Ke, who was watching the commotion, was stunned.

She always thought that Qin Shu was the one who wanted to establish a relationship with them and hook up with these people at the same time.

But what she didn't expect was that they were friends?

She stared at the people who posted the posts in disbelief. They were all verified by the management of the forum, which meant that they were all posted by themselves and not by someone who wanted to defend Qin Shu.

That was impossible. Qin Shu looked so average. By just looking at her clothes, one could tell that she was born average. How could she be friends with them?

Just when she was feeling uneasy, she suddenly saw Jun Li's post. She was completely shocked after the content was loaded.

Even Professor Jun spoke up for Qin Shu. How was this possible?

He even knew that Qin Shu didn't return home at night, yet he still spoke up for her.

And he wanted her to apologize?

Jun Li was representing the school. If he posted to speak up for Qin Shu, what did that mean?

Did she offend Jun Li?

Not long after, those comments under her post that were originally scolding Qin Shu, started to change in an instant. They all scolded Mu for being jealous of Qin Shu and slandering Qin Shu.

Just as she was about to delete the post, she received a private message.

[ Admin: Post an apology and delete the post. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences. ]

Mu Ke's hand trembled in fear. The admin sent her a message. Could it be Jun Li's order?

Of course, she wouldn't be willing to post an apology.

It had only been a few hours since the post was sent out, and she was asked to post an apology. This slap to the face came too quickly.

Just as Mu Ke was struggling to apologize, it was a mess outside.

It was unknown who was the one who cursed and didn't vent her anger. They even started fighting.

the scene was a little chaotic as there were too many people.

Qin Shu didn't know who did it clearly, but she could guess who did it. It was the first girl who spoke just now.

She looked coldly at the group of people in front of her. They were still cursing and had no intention of stopping. They revealed their ugly faces.

"Have you cursed enough?" Qin Shu's voice was cold.

The students who were cursing were shocked by the sudden words. They were swept by the cold eyes, and they couldn't help but feel a chill on their backs.

For a moment, the noisy crowd calmed down.

"If you're done, then it's my turn. I prefer to fight compared to wasting my mouth energy."

Qin Shu clenched her fists and hit the first girl who attacked her.

Before Lu Yanli could react to what had happened, she was struck in the abdomen by a huge force. She laid on the ground in the most embarrassing position and knocked her teeth directly.

It didn't take long for the people who were still insulting Qin Shu to all lie on the ground. Their faces were bruised and swollen, and they were all crying out in pain.

"Just because I don't speak doesn't mean that I'm easy to bully."

Qin Shu glanced at the people on the ground coldly and ignored them. She walked back to the dormitory.

Qin Shu pushed the dormitory door and walked in. The door suddenly opened. Mu Ke, who was feeling guilty, was startled. She took a few steps back hurriedly. When she saw Qin Shu was back, a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes.

There were so many people outside just now. How did she get rid of them so quickly?

How was this possible?

Mu Ke walked out in confusion. In the end, she saw a group of people lying in a mess in the corridor. Everyone's face was bruised. It was impossible to tell their original appearance. With one look, one could tell that they had been beaten up.

Qin Shu, who was so thin and weak, definitely could not beat up so many people. Someone must have come to help her just now.

Qin Shu walked straight to her desk, pulled out a chair, and sat down. She turned on the computer and listened to their insults and conversations. She knew that someone had posted on the forum to slander her.

After she turned on her computer, she logged into the school forum.

The most popular posts on the forum were at the top.

The first thing Qin Shu saw was Jun Li's post. She clicked on it curiously.

After she finished reading the content of the post, she realized that Jun Li had posted it because of her.

She scrolled down and saw Han Xiao's post again. It was also to help her clarify things.

As she scrolled down, she saw Qiao Ran, Fu Tingyan, Hua Wuyan, Jiang Yu, and the others posts one after another. They were all helping her to clarify.

This was the first time that someone had stood up for her when she was insulted. They clarified things and speak up for her, and it was not just one person doing that.

In the past, when she was slandered at the Linxi, she endured it alone. No one would stand up for her. It was good enough that they did not add insult to her injury.

She looked at them mentioning that they were her good friends, the feeling of being protected by her friends was really good, and it was something she had never experienced before.

Qin Shu looked at their posts and was a little touched.

After that, Qin Shu clicked on the alias that slandered her. Her fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard, and a string of complicated code appeared on the table.

Using hacker technology, it was easy to find the sender's device and find the other party's information from the device.

After a while, she entered the sender's login device, which was her phone.

She searched for a while and he saw Mu Ke's selfie, which meant that this post was sent by Mu Ke.

After searching for a while, she found another ID, the lollipop on the heart, and another ID, which was the real name of Mu Ke. It was mainly for likes, and the information filled in was all real information.

Qin Shu took a screenshot of all these, put them together and login to her account. She posted on the forum and @chatandlaughter.

[The rest of my life is Jun cheerfully: You have a lot of accounts! ]

After Qin Shu finished posting, she started to pack up her things, preparing to move into her single apartment right now.

She started to pack up her things. She had only been here for a few days, so she didn't have much stuff.

While Qin Shu was packing her things, her posts were being forwarded one after another.

Hua Wuyan had been staring at the forum the whole time. When he saw the posts about the hosting account, he knew who was it.

So he was a little excited. He quickly forwarded the posts and @the president of the Student Union, Qiao Ran.

Han Xiao sat in front of the computer and looked at the content of Qin Shu's reply.

[ Qin Shu: I won't be able to go to class during this period. I have something urgent to deal with. ]

Previously when Han Xiao saw such a sentence, he might not reply to the message, and would not ask about the other party regarding what they are dealing with.

Now, he edited the message and asked her.

Qin Shu had been busy packing things, the computer was closed, so she did not get to read Han Xiao's message in time.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

Qiao Ran and several administrators were registering the participant's names. He saw and he opened it. He saw Hua Wuyan forwarded the post.

After reading the content of the post, Qiao ran knew who was slandering Qin Shu.

Because Mu Ke would come and texted him every day. She would send dozens of messages a day, so it was difficult not to remember her.

After knowing it was her, Qiao Ran sent a message to Jun Li.

### **Chapter 397: Let Me Help You, Watch Over Fourth Master, It Was Caught Off Guard**

In the car, Jun Li had one hand on his forehead as he looked out of the car window. He felt a little drowsy as he looked at the fast rewinding trees.

The sudden sound of a message notification woke him up a little.

His well-defined fingers reached into his pocket and took out his phone. He saw the message from Qiao Ran.

[ Qiao ran: Professor Jun, we knew who is the person who slandered Qin Shu. She lives in the same dormitory as Qin Shu, called Mu Ke. ]

Jun Li read the message and frowned. He put away his phone and looked at Su Ying who was in the driver's seat. "Turn around and go back."

Su Ying glanced at the rearview mirror. "Young master, aren't you going back to your home?"

Jun Li: "I'll go back tomorrow."

Although Su Ying was puzzled, he didn't ask. He turned around and drove back to the school.

Dormitory 205.

Qin Shu had packed up her things. She glanced at the dormitory. She had stayed there for more than half a month and was just about to get used to it.

She retracted her gaze and opened the dormitory door. She turned around and walked to the desk to carry her backpack. She held the password box in one hand and the computer bag in the other. When she walked to the door, she was stunned when she saw the person who suddenly walked in.

The person who came in was Jun Li.

"Why are you here?" Qin Shu was a little surprised.

Jun Li said, "I think it would be better for you to stay in the single apartment now, so I came."

Qin Shu was stunned.

Jun Li looked at the backpack on Qin Shu's shoulder and the backpack in her hand. She looked mannish. The corners of his mouth curled up. "I'll help you."

Jun Li reached out to help her carry her things.

"Young master, let me do this."

Su Ying was one step ahead of him. He went forward and took the password box, computer bag, and backpack from Qin Shu. He turned around and walked out.

Qin Shu looked at her empty hands and remembered that there were still things in the dormitory. She turned around and went to get them.

Jun Li followed her in. He glanced at the dormitory. Qin Shu's things had already been packed. There were not many of them. Each of them could take a little.

As Qin Shu was taking her things, Jun Li walked over. "Let me do it."

Qin Shu turned her head to look at Jun Li. She wasn't being pretentious. "Okay."

Jun Li smiled and picked up two of the more important items.

Qin Shu also took one in each hand. She swept her gaze across the dormitory and saw that all the things had been moved away.

“Let’s go.”

Jun Li walked in front while Qin Shu followed him behind.

When they reached the stairs, they bumped into Su Ying. He hurried over and said, “Young master, let me do it.”

Jun Li said, “Help Qin Shu.”

Su Ying had no choice but to reach out to take the things in Qin Shu’s hands. He didn’t care whether Qin Shu would give it to him or not and just took it directly.

Qin Shu:”...” She didn’t say that she wouldn’t give it to him. There was no need to snatch it...

“Young Master, give me yours as well.”

Jun Li knew about Suying’s ability, so he didn’t refuse and gave it to him.

Juying took the things in Jun Li and Qin Shu’s hands and went downstairs quickly.

Jun Li just smiled and continued to walk downstairs.

Qin Shu went downstairs empty-handed.

When she reached downstairs, it was dark outside, and the night sky was filled with stars.

Juying had opened the car door and was waiting.

After Jun Li and Qin Shu got into the car, Suying closed the car door, sat in the driver’s seat, and drove to the single apartment.

The single apartment was not far from the girl’s dormitory, and it was only a few minutes drive.

When they arrived at the apartment, Qin Shu was the first to open the car door and get out of the car. Now, in front of the apartment, with the streetlights by the side, one could roughly see the whole picture of the apartment.

It was more like a small duplex villa with its garden.

It had two floors and a loft, as well as a balcony.

No wonder it was said to be an aristocratic apartment. It was specially prepared for the young masters of wealthy families.

Jun Li got out of the car and walked to her side. “Go in.”

“Okay.” Qin Shu was the first to walk in.

Jun Li followed behind.

Su Ying was in charge of moving things.

Qin Shu pushed open the apartment door and walked in. She turned on the lights in the living room, and the pitch-black living room instantly became as bright as daytime.

She glanced at the living room. She had been living in the two-person dormitory for more than half a month, she felt that it was particularly spacious and bright when she saw the villa.

The villa's decoration design was more towards European style.

The stairs were on the right side of the living room. The wooden stairs were painted white.

Qin Shu went straight up to the second floor. Her wooden shoes made a slight sound when they stepped on the wooden stairs.

She looked at the few tightly shut doors and walked to the door of one of the rooms. She reached out and pushed it open. She found that the room had already been tidied up. The bed was beige, and the four-piece bedsheet set on the bed was pink. Even the curtains were pink.

No wonder Jun Li said that everything had been tidied up. She could move in by tomorrow.

It was indeed packed up and there was no need for her to worry at all.

Jun Li said, "If you don't like it, you can change it."

Qin Shu turned to look at Jun Li and shook her head with a smile. "I like it very much." After she said that, she paused for a moment. "I've seen the posts on the forum."

Jun Li's smile faded. "You don't have to take those people's words to heart."

Qin Shu smiled indifferently. "I don't take it to heart. It's just that I'm quite happy to see all of you posted to clarify and defend me."

After living for so long, she only had one friend, Ye Xue.

When she was slandered today, she felt a little complicated when she saw them stand up for him. However, most of it was because she was happy.

Jun Li also laughed. "Seeing that you're happy, I'm relieved. Friends will appear when they're in need. If they don't appear when they're in need, then they're not called friends."

Qin Shu said, "That's why I feel that I have friends too."

Jun Li couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What are you laughing at?" Qin Shu asked in puzzlement.

Jun Li stopped laughing. "You have friends, but you just didn't realize it."

"Maybe. I didn't have friends before, but now I do."

Jun Li looked at the time on his watch. "It's getting late. Wash up and rest early."

Qin Shu nodded vigorously: "Yes."

Su Ying moved everything in and then went out with Junli.

Qin Shu sent Jun Li away, closed the door, and got her computer and other things into the bedroom.

There's a desk in the bedroom, there was quite some space left after she placed her laptop and folders.



When she was done, she hung the clothes from the locker in the closet on a hanger.

She took her clothes, went to the bathroom and take a shower.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

Jiangcheng

Shing Yuen

The tense atmosphere rushes through every corner of the master bedroom.

On the bed, Fu Tingyu was lying flat on the soft quilt. He was covered with a thin quilt. His eyes were closed and his breathing was shallow.

His face was as white as paper, and even his lips had lost their colour.

He had been in a coma ever since he fell asleep on the plane.

The blood had finally stopped, but he never woke up.

Shi Yan was standing by the bed and seeing the fourth master like this, he was anxious. “Young Master Gu, Why hasn’t the fourth master woken up yet?”

Gu Yan looked at Fu Tingyu’s face and saw that he had no signs of waking up. He frowned because of anxiousness. “Maybe it’s because the time had been dragged on a little longer. Let’s wait a little longer. I’ll stay here tonight.”

Shi Yan said, “I am staying here too.”

At this moment, a phone ringtone suddenly rang.

Shi Yan glanced at the phone on the bedside table and saw that the caller ID was Babe.

### **Chapter 398: It Was Very Uncomfortable When Talking to the Man on the Phone**

Gu Yan glanced at the vibrating phone and asked Shi Yan, “Who was calling? Don’t tell me it’s Grandma. She’ll be worried if she finds out.”

Because the old madam had a heart attack, it would be over if she got anxious in a hurry.

“It’s not the old madam, it’s Qin Shu.” Shi Yan picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID. He didn’t know if he should answer it.

Gu Yan sighed when he heard that it was Qin Shu. Fu Tingyu didn’t want Qin Shu to know that the poison in his body was spreading, and he didn’t want Qin Shu to know about his illness either.

Moreover, he was still unconscious, and he didn’t want Qin Shu to know about it.

Shi Yan knew it.

“He’s unconscious now, and he can’t pick up the phone.”

What Gu Yan meant was, only Shi Yan can pick up the phone. It's up to him to decide what to say.

Shi Yan held his phone and this made him difficult.

Why did he have to do such a difficult thing?

Shi Yan picked up the phone reluctantly and heard a very gentle voice.

"Are you still angry?"

Qin Shuwen was very careful.

After she took a shower, she couldn't wait to call Fu Tingyu. He left in a hurry today and it was too unexpected. If she didn't call him, she wouldn't feel at ease as she needs to enter the mountain tomorrow.

"Young madam, it's me, Shi Yan." Shi Yan wiped his sweat secretly.

When she heard that it was Shi Yan, Qin Shu changed her tone. "Why is it you? Where is he?"

Her tone changed so quickly...

Shi Yan replied, "The Fourth Master is busy."

Qin Shu felt that something was wrong. It was ten o'clock at night. Even if a man was busy, he would still be in his study room. His phone should be by his side at night. Why was it Shi Yan who picked up the call?

"Then pass him the phone. I want to talk to him."

Shi Yan glanced at the unconscious fourth master on the bed. He wished that the fourth Master could wake up at this time.

"There are many things to deal with in the company. The fourth Master is very busy. Why don't you call again tomorrow?" Shi Yan said in a deliberative tone.

Qin Shu knew that Shi Yan's words were an excuse the moment she heard them.

Today, Fu Tingyu suddenly left without saying goodbye. Then, he sent a message saying that he went back. This didn't seem like his style.

The only thing that made sense was that the man was angry, and he was so angry that he didn't even want to pick up her call.

She recalled when he slammed the door and left, he must have been so angry that he chose to leave.

She pursed her lips. "Is he not willing to answer my calls?"

Shi Yan also felt that his excuse was a little lame. Hearing Qin Shu's question, he vaguely guessed that the fourth master did not seem to be having a good time with Qin Shu when he went to the capital this time.

He personally witnessed the fourth master leave in excitement and even brought a prepared gift.

The first thing Qin Shu said was to ask if the fourth Master was still angry?

Shi Yan followed Qin Shu's words and replied with a "Yes."

"Pass him the phone and say that I have something to say."

"Young Madam, aren't you making things difficult for me?"

What Shi Yan meant was, she knew that the fourth master didn't want to pick up the phone, yet she still wanted him to give it to Fu?

"I'm making things difficult for you. Who asked you to have the phone in your hand?" Qin Shu said righteously.

Shi Yan, ... I... It's too difficult.

Qin Shu became fierce when she didn't get an answer from Shi Yan. "Are you going to give it to him?"

"Young Madam, ... I'm really in a difficult position." Shi Yan wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

"It's fine if you don't give it to him."

Shi Yan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this

"Then put the phone by his ear."

Shi Yan glanced at the Fourth Master, who was still unconscious on the bed. He was in a difficult position.

"What if the Fourth Master threw away his phone?" Shi Yan asked carefully.

Qin Shu was stunned. She recalled that he did have the habit of throwing away his phones. Did he really don't want to listen to her if he threw away his phone this time?

"Then you turn on the speaker and put it on the desk. Wait for him to throw it away."

Shi Yan had big trouble as he faced Qin Shu's persistence. If he didn't do this, Qin Shu would not be giving up.

"Shall I give it a try?"

Shi Yan took a step forward and looked at the unconscious Fourth Master. He bent down and placed his phone next to the pillow, pressing it against the Fourth Master's ear.

He didn't turn on the speaker and let Qin Shu talk to the Fourth Master.

The Fourth Master couldn't answer.

Shi Yan put down his phone and retreated to the side, not saying another word.

Gu Yan roughly understood what Shi Yan meant when he heard his conversation with her. Was Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu quarrelling again?

It was said that when a couple was apart they loved each other more than when they first got married. How did they get into a fight?

Fu Tingyu was unconscious, and Gu Yan was single. He had never been in a relationship before, so he did not know what kind of conflict would happen between the couple. He glanced at the phone by the bedside, stood up, and walked out.

As soon as Gu Yan left, Shi Yan felt a little awkward. Looking at the unconscious fourth master and the phone by the pillow, he thought for a moment, then left as well. Before he left, he closed the bedroom door.

Qin Shu, who was on the other end of the phone, waited for a while but didn't hear anything. It wasn't until she heard the sound of the door closing that she guessed that Shi Yan had left.

That meant that Shi Yan had placed the phone on the desk.

Initially, she had a lot to say, but when she was about to open her mouth, she realized that many words she had said seemed powerless.

"I know that you're still angry, and you don't even want to pick up my call. I hope that you can hear me out. "You came to the capital to see me, and you suddenly appeared in front of me. I'm really surprised and happy. "You asked me if I liked you kissing me. Of course, I like it..."

The last sentence was slightly lower in volume, but every word was clear.

The man lying on the bed was pale. His brows were slightly furrowed, and his long eyelashes gently trembled a few times. Through the phone, Qin Shu could not see the man's expression. The man did not speak, and she could not tell from his tone whether he had calmed down or not.

"It's not that I didn't agree to go back to JiangCheng with you. It's not that I don't love you. You shouldn't question my feelings for you, right? The person I love is you, and I won't leave you. We agreed that we would grow old together, and no one is allowed to go back on their word."

After Qin Shu finished speaking, she waited for a while.

There was no sound in her ears. It was so quiet that it made her panic. It was as if she was talking in thin air, and there was no one on the other side of the phone.

She waited for a while, but she did not hear the man's reply. Her heart was stuffy and uncomfortable. She sniffed. "Wait for me. I'll be back in JiangCheng in a few days. You should rest early. Don't be too tired."

After she finished speaking, she did not hang up in a hurry. She held the phone as if she was waiting for the man's reaction.

She waited for a long time, but she did not hear the man speak. There was not even one simple response.

There was still no sound in her ears.

Qin Shu felt that her heart was stifled and bitter, but she couldn't vent it out. It was so uncomfortable that she felt suffocated.

She put down the hand that was holding the phone and looked at the screen that showed that the call was still going on. After hesitating for a few seconds, she pressed the button to hang up.

She looked at the time. It was already past eleven o'clock. She had to rest early and rest well as she had to go into the mountain tomorrow. Only then she would have the energy to look for medicinal herbs when she enters the mountain tomorrow.

### **Chapter 399: He Heard It .Smoke Goes Into His Lungs and He Hide Her in His Heart**

She held her cell phone tightly and lay down. She turned off the bedside lamp. The room went dark.

With her eyes closed, she tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep. She felt empty and uncomfortable.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

Bright Garden.

In the bedroom, the man lying in bed, his chest rose up and down slightly. His eyes closed, long eyelashes quivered a few times. It seemed like he was going to wake up, but he did not open his eyes.

Shi Yan, who was waiting outside the door, waited for more than an hour. He looked at the tightly shut bedroom door and thought, "Fourth Master is unconscious. Qin Shu definitely won't be able to talk for long. It should be over by now, right?"

He reached out to grab the doorknob. After hesitating for a few seconds, he pushed the door open and walked in. His footsteps were light. He came to the front of the bed and looked at the bed. The fourth Master was still unconscious, and his face was very pale.

It was useless for him to be anxious. Not to mention him, even Young Master Gu couldn't do anything.

He looked at the phone next to the pillow. It was right next to the Fourth master's ear. The phone was completely black, in contrast to the light-coloured pillowcase.

The screen of the phone was already black. Shi Yan picked up the phone and pressed it. The screen lit up, showing that the call had been hung up. The time of the call was 1 hour 35 minutes. In other words, the call had been hung up just before he came in.

The fourth Master was unconscious. He could neither hear nor answer.

For the past hour, Qin Shu had been talking to herself. What she said was not getting answered.

Although Shi Yan had never experienced it before, he could guess that it must be hard for her to not get a response when she spoke.

Gu Yan also walked in at this time. He came to Shi Yan's side and glanced at the phone in his hand. "It's been so long. The call must have been hung up."

Shi Yan nodded. "She just hung up. Fourth master is unconscious. She spoke alone for an hour."

"Spoke for an hour? Can a person talk for that long?" Gu Yan's voice was a little surprised.

“Yeah, the phone records show that it was more than an hour.” Shi Yan handed the phone records to Gu Yan, feeling a little helpless.

Gu Yan saw the duration of the call, and he felt helpless too. He looked at the person on the bed and found that his long eyelashes were trembling slightly as if he was about to wake up.

He hurriedly sat on the edge of the bed and pulled Fu Tingyu’s wrist to check his pulse.

Shi Yan put the phone back on the bedside table and looked at the Fourth Master on the bed. He also noticed that he was about to wake up. He looked at Gu Yan excitedly and waited for his result quietly.

Gu Yan retracted his finger and put Fu Tingyu’s hand into the quilt.

Shi Yan quickly asked when he saw this, “Young Master Gu, How is Fourth Master?”

While Shi Yan was asking, Fu Tingyu, who was lying on the bed, had his eyebrows twitch a few times. It was much more obvious than before.

After a while, his long and narrow eyes opened slowly. Because he had been used to the darkness for a long time, he was not used to seeing too much light all of a sudden. Then, he closed his eyes again and opened them again after getting used to them.

After being unconscious for so long, his eyes were blurred for a moment.

Gu Yan’s gaze turned to Fu Tingyu. His worried heart was relieved instantly. He couldn’t control himself from smiling, “He’s awake.”

When Shi Yan heard that, he hurriedly turned his head to look at the person on the bed. When he saw the Fourth master open his eyes, he was a little excited. “The fourth master, you’re finally awake. Are you hungry? There’s porridge in the kitchen. The chef just made it.”

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the two people by the bed and frowned slightly. He heard Babe talking to him, but he did not see anyone.

He closed his eyes again. His head was a little dizzy, and he thought he was having an auditory hallucination.

Fu Tingyu did not say anything, but Gu Yan answered for him, “Go and get a bowl. You must be hungry after such a long time.”

” I’ll go now.”

Shi Yan nodded excitedly and turned to leave the bedroom.

After Shi Yan left, only Gu Yan and Fu Tingyu were left in the bedroom.

Fu Tingyu opened his eyes again and looked at Gu Yan. “How long have I been asleep?”

He was just woken up and his voice was hoarse and light.

“It’s past 11 o’clock at night. How long did you think you were unconscious for?”

Although he saw that Fu Tingyu had woken up, Gu Yan was still very worried.

Fu Tingyu heard this and frowned even more. He propped his hands on the bed and was ready to get up. Gu Yan supported him hurriedly and even took two soft pillows behind him to make him more comfortable.

“Sit down for a while. I’ll get you a cup of hot water.”

Gu Yan stood up straight and went to get some water. After a while, he walked over with a cup of warm water and handed it to Fu Tingyu. “Drink some water first.”

Fu Tingyu happened to feel a little thirsty. He took the cup of water and brought it to his lips. He slowly drank a few mouthfuls and the warm water entered his throat. It relieved his thirst and his dry throat which had been making him uncomfortable.

After he finished drinking the water, he handed the glass to Gu Yan.

Gu Yan took it and looked at Fu Tingyu’s pale face. No matter how worried he was, he couldn’t do anything now. “This time, it’s not just your nose that is bleeding. It’s serious enough to make you vomit blood.”

Even if Gu Yan didn’t say it, Fu Tingyu could feel it from his bleeding. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have fallen asleep.

The poison spread faster than he had imagined. His time was shortened again.

Shi Yan came over with a bowl of medicinal porridge, steam came out of the mouth of the bowl. “Fourth master, have some porridge first.”

Fu Tingyu glanced at the porridge in Shi Yan’s hand indifferently. He had no appetite, but his stomach was empty. He took it and ate it casually.

Gu Yan said, “Take a rest after eating. If there are any problems, we’ll talk about it tomorrow.”

Fu Tingyu didn’t say anything. He took some time to finish the porridge in the bowl and handed the empty bowl to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan took the bowl and walked out.

He was awake, so he didn’t need a guard at night. Before Gu Yan left, he reminded him, “Rest well. I’ll measure your pulse again tomorrow.”

Gu Yan glanced at Fu Tingyu before he left. He didn’t mention Qin Shu’s call when he saw that he didn’t seem to be acting strangely.

Fu Tingyu nodded. After Gu Yan left and closed the bedroom door, the bedroom instantly became quiet and empty.

He turned his head and looked at the phone on the bedside table. He reached out and opened it. After a few glances, he did not see anything that he wanted to see. He put the phone back on the bedside table, then opened the second drawer and took out the cigarette case with the lighter.

His slender fingers were whiter than usual. He took a cigarette from the cigarette case and put it in his mouth. The dark brown cigarettes filter were visible between his lips that had lost their colour.

After igniting it with the lighter, he took a deep breath and inhaled it all into his lungs, as if to relieve an impulse that had nowhere to vent, and to suppress his inner thoughts.

He always wanted to bring Babe back from the capital, trapped her by his side, so that she can only see him, and he would be the only one in her heart.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

Not long after Qin Shu left, Mu Ke walked around outside. She was still thinking of her post on apology when she was on her way back to the dormitory. Anyway as her account was fake, no one knew who was she even she apologized.

She took out her phone and logged into the school forum again. She found She opened the content and saw her three fake accounts together with the background information. Her face turned pale immediately.

What, what's going on?

#### **Chapter 400: A Dead End. I Didn't Know You Were Like This, Han Xiao**

How did this Jun Qing know that this was her fake account? Even he even had her private information?

This post had been retweeted many times, the number of likes and comments was no less than her post.

She saw a group of people scolding her when she clicked on the comments.

[ Xiang Xuehai: Mu Ke is really F\*cking disgusting. It's unlucky to live in the same dormitory as her. Not only is it defame, but it's also slander. Do you have any shame? Apologize to Qin Shu quickly. ]

[ from far, she looks like a flower, but in a closer look, she looks like meshed tofu. Do you think that others won't recognize you just because you're using a fake account? Tsk Tsk, it's disgusting. You can tell a person's taste and character just from her words. ]

There were even more unpleasant words that Mu Ke couldn't bear to watch anymore and she left immediately.

At this moment, she just happened to walk to the entrance of the dormitory. The dormitory door was tightly shut. She didn't know if Qin Shu knew that she was the one who posted it. When she thought about Qin Shu's action on the previous day, she could felt a lingering fear.

After hesitating for a long time, she pushed the door open and walked in. She found that Qin Shu's bed was already empty. It meant that Qin Shu had moved away, which made her feel relieved.

She was relieved but at the same time, she was afraid. Now, everyone in the school knew that she was the one who posted the post.

She simply didn't have the face to see anyone.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she looked at the caller ID, she realized that it was an unfamiliar number.



She hesitated for a while before picking up the call. Then, a cold voice rang in her ear.

“Post your apology within an hour. Otherwise, you will regret it.”

The cold voice pierced through her eardrums and went straight to her heart. Mu Ke felt her entire body turn cold. She was so scared that her legs went soft and she almost fell to the ground.

The person hung up after saying that. He didn't even give her a chance to ask. She didn't know what to ask either. In short, she was scared.

Then, she received another message. The content of the message was only a photo of a broken hand. It was dripping with blood.

She was so scared that she was shivering. Her hand slipped and her phone fell to the ground.

The impact of the photo on Mu Ke was too great. She was so scared that she didn't react for a long time. She couldn't help but imagine that scene in her mind. Her scalp felt numb just thinking about it.

After a long while, she reached out her trembling hand, picked up her phone, and began to edit the content of the post.

It took her half an hour to finish writing the apology post and then publish it, @the administrator.

After writing and posting it, Mu Ke sat on the ground as if she was exhausted.

Everyone in the school knew that she was the one who posted the post. She was also the one who posted the insulting words. She could not stay at Imperial University anymore.

How could she have the face to stay?

Mu Ke regretted her behaviour so much. If she had known earlier, she would not have posted that post so shamelessly. Then the current situation would not have happened. She could continue to stay at Imperial University.

It was not easy for her to get into Imperial University. She still hadn't managed to chase after Qiao Ran...

Now that she could no longer chase him as Qiao ran knew that she was the one who did it.

But it's too late for that now.

The next morning, Mu Ke applied to the school to transfer, the school readily agreed.

She was just on her way home when she got in a car accident and she went straight to the hospital.

When Mu Ke posted an apology, many of the students involved in the abuse posted an apology

Qiao Ran and the forum administrator have been staring at the forum, waiting for these people to post an apology, and they banned them.

– (beeping)

– (beeping)

The weather was fine on the weekend.

Qin Shu woke up at 5:00. It was dawn.

She had fallen asleep in the early hours of the morning, and when she looked in the mirror, there was a noticeable bruise in her eyes.

She did not pay attention to it, she washed up and changed into a light suit. Casual style, short-sleeved pants, black attire make her tall slender.

After she finished changing, she started to pack her stuff.

When she was done, Qin Shu looked at the huge travel bag in front of her. She lifted it and weighed it. It weighed at least 50 pounds.

She then looked at the two luggage bags beside her. One was for clothes, and the other was for daily necessities. She was going to buy some food to put in on the way.

She moved the things out of the apartment first and locked the door. This apartment could accommodate several people, and she was the only one living in it for the time being.

After locking the door, the sunlight had penetrated through the clouds, and the temperature had risen.

Qin Shu carried her travel bag. The oversized luggage was placed on her thin shoulders, and she felt as if it would crush her in the next second.

After carrying the travel bag, she picked up a bag in each hand and walked out of the student apartment area.

Fifty kilograms was a little strenuous for Qin Shu because she had never carried such a heavy thing before. The bag belt was a little painful when it was placed on her shoulders.

In the end, she was still a little weak.

The campus on the weekend was much quieter than usual. Qin Shu walked alone on the campus with her bag.

Han Xiao had the habit of getting up early in the morning to jog. He saw Qin Shu walking on the concrete road not far away with big and small bags on her back.

He remembered last night when she said she had something urgent to deal with. He thought she was going home, but now he saw her carrying a bag. It didn't look like she was going home, but more like she was going to participate in wilderness survival training.

He ran over with confusion and called out to her, "Qin Shu."

Qin Shu heard someone call out to her suddenly. When she heard the sound, she looked over and saw Han Xiao running over. He was wearing blue and white sportswear. From his figure, it could be seen that he exercised regularly. It was not difficult to guess that he was jogging in the morning.

She had been in contact with him for so long, she knew Han Xiao too well. He basically would not speak if it was not necessary. He doesn't bother to meddle in other people's business.

Last night, he posted to clarify that they were good friends, which was rare.

Han Xiao ran to Qin Shu and stopped in front of her. He sized up her equipment. The more he looked at it, the more it looked like she was going to the wild. He asked, "What are you planning to do?"

Qin Shu looked down at the big and small bags on her body. After thinking for a while, she decided to tell the truth. "I'm preparing to enter the mountain."

"What are you going into the mountain for? Is it one of those big mountains and forests that no one manages?" Han Xiao guessed.

Qin Shu nodded.

Han Xiao frowned when he heard that. "Then do you know that it's very dangerous for a girl to enter alone? Not to mention the wild beasts, there are poisonous snakes, poisonous insects, and poisonous plants in there. In short, it's very dangerous."

Qin Shu pursed her lips and then smiled. "I have something to do, so I have to go in. I'm well-prepared, and I'll train myself along the way."

Han Xiao advised patiently, "Even if you want to train yourself, you shouldn't go alone. The mountains and forests are different from scenic areas. It's easy to get lost after going in."

"I know. That's why I'm well-prepared this time. I've brought all the necessary tools for survival in the wild. I've also brought the anti-mosquito medicine and the sulfur from the poisonous snakes. Anyway, I've brought everything that I can use. I won't risk my life."

It was because she knew the danger that she had prepared well. She had to find the medicinal herbs and return to JiangCheng to see Fu Tingyu. How could she risk her life?

Han Xiao glanced at the oversized travel bag on Qin Shu's back again. He felt like it would collapse in the next second. He stretched out his arm and picked up the backpack on her shoulder with one hand. He weighed it. It weighed at least fifty kilograms.

"No matter how well prepared you are, it's still very dangerous for you to enter the mountains. There are too many unknown dangers in the deep mountains and forests. If you are not careful, you will be in danger."