

## Bigoted 47

### Chapter 47: Disfigurement

The laptop was silver-gray, small and light, and convenient to carry around.

Qin Shu looked down and saw that the number of views on the forum had already exceeded 10,000, and the number of comments had also increased by 100.

She did not read the comments because her goal was to clarify the matter. What they thought of the matter was their business.

Qin Shu closed the laptop with one hand in satisfaction and put it into her desk drawer.

The students in the classroom glanced at Qin Shu from time to time with varied expressions after reading the forum.

Even if she had not gone to the bar as an escort, she might not be an innocent person.

No matter what, she was still a bad student. This was an unchangeable fact.

Most importantly, she had also dated Han Xiao, Han Xiao is so manly, how could he possibly be interested in Qin Shu?

Qin Shu must have played tricks so that Han Xiao had no choice but to agree to date her.

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After the morning reading session, Fu Tingyan slowly walked into the classroom.

He took his bag off his shoulders and put it on the desk. He glanced at Qin Shu who was on his right. Didn't she tell his brother yesterday that he was the one who had told her that his brother was injured?

He spent the night looking over his shoulder but his brother didn't call to ask.

In the end, he had overslept that morning.

Then, Jiang Yu walked into the classroom, holding his waist. When he saw that Fu Tingyan was here, he walked to his seat and sat down.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Jiang Yu's action of holding his waist with one hand. His eyes were full of doubt. "What did you do? Did you hurt your waist?"

"That rascal Lu Ming tried to mess with Qin Shu? In the end, my second uncle came and became he ended up being the one who was messed with." Jiang Yu gritted his teeth in anger. Was Qin Shu too lucky, or was his second uncle too unlucky?

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu. She was sitting there perfectly fine.

He took another look at Jiang Yu's waist. He did not ask Jiang Yu to know what Jiang Yu had just experienced.

Second Uncle Jiang enjoyed punishing students using military methods. Jiang Yu who had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth would not be able to bear that, of course.

Jiang Yu was still better off though, Lu Ming was the most miserable one. He not only to do 200 push-ups but also to clean the toilet for a month.

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Meanwhile, at the Qins

Qin Ya let out a frightened scream, “Ah! ! ! My face... Mom, my face...”

Qin Ya saw her face in the mirror when she woke up in the morning. The wounds that had already scabbed over had been scratched at because they had itched. In the end, the wounds started to ooze pale yellow pus and some blood.

She was too scared to look.

Mu Lan heard Qin Ya and rushed over. She was shocked as well when she saw the pus and blood on her daughter’s face. A woman’s face was of utmost importance. Destroying her face was like destroying her everything.

“Ya, don’t be afraid. I will bring you to the hospital immediately to get it looked at.”

Mu Lan hurriedly brought her daughter to the doctor.

The doctor’s diagnosis was that Qin Ya’s wounds were inflamed. She would be fine after taking some medicine and applying some ointment.

“Ya, don’t worry. The doctor said that it’s fine. Let’s take some anti-inflammatory medicine first and apply some ointment.” Mu Lan comforted her daughter.

Although the doctor said so, Qin Ya was still very scared. Her face was very important to her.

In the afternoon, Qin Ya wore a mask to school.

When someone asked, she found an excuse to say that she had a cold.

After the male students in the school heard about it, they all went to show their concern and sympathy.

This greatly satisfied Qin Ya’s vanity.

During the ten minutes between classes, Qin Ya went onto the school’s forum. That was when she saw the official post by the school clarifying the incident that was Qin Shu being an escort at the bar. She was shocked by it.

Why would the school spend time clarifying this matter for a student who did badly in school?

But the post was sent by the official account of Linxi Middle School. There was evidence with the video as proof.

Qin Ya exited from the forum angrily. When did Qin Shu’s luck become so good?

The scar on her face had been there for a few years. Then, she had suddenly met an old Chinese doctor who gave her an ointment. Her scar was almost healed.

Now even the school was helping her.