

Bigoted 49

Chapter 49: My Wife is Very Sweet

She felt a little afraid and her heart ached slightly.

Qin Shu watched as Qin Ya took the scar removal ointment from the drawer on the other side, not leaving behind a single bottle.

Qin Ya was greedy but also wanted Qin Shu to run out of scar removal ointment so that she would be permanently disfigured.

The corners of Qin Shu's mouth curved up into a sneer. She kept her mobile phone, stood up, and walked out of the room.

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Qin Shu walked into the bedroom and saw Qin Ya still standing in the original position. Qin Ya immediately walked up to Qin Shu when she saw her.

“Elder Sister, did you find it?”

Qin Shu handed the photo in her hand to Qin Ya and said helplessly. “Yes, I found it but it's ruined. It must have gotten damp.”

Qin Ya took the photo and saw that the photo was a mess. She couldn't differentiate it from its original appearance, so she gave it back to Qin Shu in disgust.

“Forget it if it's destroyed. I'll go back first.”

Qin Ya did not look at Qin Shu again and walked straight out. She wanted to go back and test the effect of the scar removal ointment.

Qin Shu glanced at Qin ya who had disappeared at the door. Then, she turned around and walked to the dressing table. She reached out to open the third drawer on the left and saw the scarf embroidered with the word 'Hui' lying quietly in the drawer.

She took out the scarf and looked at the place where the word “Hui” was embroidered. It was too late to knit another one now.

If she threw the scarf away, it would make it seem as if she felt guilty.

The man would definitely think that her change over the past few days was just to make him let down his guard.

Qin Shu looked at the word 'Hui' again. After thinking for a while, she turned around and took out a needle, thread, and small scissors.

It took Qin Shu a long time to remove the word 'Hui'.

She picked up the needle, threaded the thread, and started to sew again in the same place.

Fortunately, the embroidery was not big, and it took an hour to finish.

After she finished sewing, she glanced at the time and found that it was already eleven o'clock. The man should be back by now.

She hurriedly stuffed the scarf into the drawer of the dressing table.

Just as she stuffed it in, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Fu Tingyu's tall and straight figure walked in from the outside. When he saw the person in front of the dressing table, he looked into the drawer. A trace of doubt flashed through his dark eyes. "What were you doing?"

Qin Shu hurriedly closed the drawer and turned to look at Fu Tingyu. Her face was slightly red. "I'm not doing anything. It's already very late. You should go and take a shower."

Qin Shu then asked in a low voice, "Um, your back is injured. Do you need help?"

Fu Tingyu's gaze moved from the drawer to the girl. Her face was slightly red. She was still wearing the uniform of Linxi High School, which meant that she had not showered yet.

Seeing that he did not speak, Qin Shu walked over to the man. She reached out to the front of the man's shirt and unbuttoned his suit jacket.

She unbuttoned his jacket as she said, "Your wound hasn't healed yet. It's easy for your wound to get infected when it comes into contact with water, and it's not easy to recover. Let me help you, okay?"

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes. From this angle, he could only see the girl's thick eyelashes which were like small fans, fanning his heart.

"Okay."

"Then you go in first. I'll go get your clothes."

Qin Shu happily turned around and walked to the wardrobe to help the man get his pajamas and undergarments.

Fu Tingyu took off his suit jacket and placed it on the clothes rack at the side. He also walked to the wardrobe and took out a light gray female nightgown and her... undergarments.

Qin Shu held the man's clothes and turned her head to look at the clothes in the man's hands. Her ears were red and she was stunned for a few seconds.

Fu Tingyu held her hand. "Let's go."

Qin Shu followed the man into the bathroom in a daze. She only came to her senses when the bathroom door closed.