

## Bigoted 53

### Chapter 53: Don't Be Rash

After sending the message, she sent the same photo to Shen Yaohui.

She also attached a message.

[This is a birthday present that my Older Sister prepared for you. She really cares about you.]

After sending the message, Qin Ya tucked her phone away. A dark glint flashed past her eyes.

Five o'clock in the afternoon

The executive meeting was coming to an end

Shi Yan was standing in front of the screen as he made his concluding remarks.

Fu Tingyu picked up his phone and took a look. He saw the unread message on the screen. He clicked on it with his thumb and opened the photo that had been attached.

It was a red scarf.

And there was a word "Hui" on the scarf.

A name flashed through his mind — Shen Yaohui.

He glanced at the paragraph below and immediately understood the purpose of the scarf.

Babe, is this the reason why you like me?

You'll be willing to do anything for him, right?

In the meeting room, the temperature suddenly dropped and the air pressure was so low that the air was not circulating.

The members of the senior management were so frightened that they did not dare to breathe loudly.

Shi Yan could sense that the atmosphere was not right and knew that the Fourth Master was angry.

He pretended to be calm and ended the meeting.

Fu Tingyu held the phone tightly in his hand. He hated the fact that his woman doing this for another man.

He stood up abruptly. He threw the phone mercilessly, shattering it into pieces. Then, strode out.

When he saw this, Shi Yan conveyed a few instructions before following closely behind him.

"Fourth Master, where are you going?"

The senior management glanced at the phone, which was lying on the ground, in pieces. Their backs were covered in cold sweat.

“School.”

Fu Tingyu’s bottomless eyes were filled with a strong possessiveness. This time, he would not be soft-hearted.

When Shi Yan heard the word ‘school’, he knew that the Fourth Master’s anger was related to Qin Shu.

Couldn’t she be a little calmer?

He thought of the punch that the Fourth Master had thrown in his rage the last time. It had caused his wound to tear again. Then...

“Fourth Master, slow down. No, don’t be rash...” and be careful of the injury on your back...

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Shen Yaohui had only been recovering from his injury for a few days. The thought of being punched by Fu Tingyu made him gnash his teeth in hatred.

Apart from cursing behind his back, he didn’t dare to confront Fu Tingyu head on.

He glanced at the phone in his hand and saw Qin Ya’s message. He opened it.

When he saw the scarf with his name embroidered on it, he couldn’t help but feel proud.

So what if Fu Tingyu was powerful and influential?

Wasn’t he the one that his woman liked?

What more, he didn’t even want her.

Shen Yaohui gripped his phone tightly and decided to wait for her at the school gate in order to give her a surprise.

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After school, in the afternoon

Jiang Yu was holding a basketball with one hand. The basketball was spinning at a constant speed on the tip of his finger. As he slender figure stood there, he looked outstanding and handsome.

“Xiao Qi, let’s go to the field and play basketball for a while before heading back.”

“Okay.”

Fu Tingyan picked up his school bag and left with Jiang Yu, side by side.

When they heard the two school princes were playing basketball.

The female students in the class picked up their school bags excitedly and chased after them.

After Qin Shu packed up, she took her school bag and walked out of the classroom.

On the right side of the street, at the school gate

Qin Shu walked out steadily and caught sight of Shen Yaohui who had suddenly popped out front of her.

In her previous life, Qin Ya sent the photos to Fu Tingyu and Shen Yaohui separately in order for Fu Tingyu to catch the scene of her meeting with Shen Yaohui. With the scarf as evidence, it made the man completely furious.

But this time, his timing was a little different from the time in her previous life.

“Little Shu, did Fu Tingyu do anything to you last time? I’ve been recuperating in the hospital for a few days. The doctor said that I have a mild concussion.”

Shen Yaohui told Qin Shu about his miserable state in order to make Qin Shu’s heart ache for him.

Then, he waited for Qin Shu to take out the birthday present that she had prepared meticulously to coax him.