

## Bigoted 59

### Chapter 59: A One Month Deal?

Fu Tingyan glanced at Fu Tingyu who was seated on the right side and eating elegantly. His brother rarely talked while eating.

Even though he had delivered himself to his door, his brother had not mentioned anything about his injury.

Could it be that Qin Shu really didn't mention it?

When breakfast was almost over-

Fu Tingyu put down his chopsticks and took out a piece of tissue. He elegantly wiped the grease at the corner of his mouth. "Yan."

Fu Tingyan, whose name had been called, put down his chopsticks. His heart was in his throat.

No way, was his brother was going to settle the score with him so long after the incident?

He turned his head to look at Fu Tingyu with difficulty. "Elder Brother, did you call me for something?"

"Yes." Fu Tingyu put down the tissue and turned to look at him. "Let your sister-in-law take your car to school."

Fu Tingyan was stunned. "Why? Don't we have a car at home?"

Sure enough, it was not a good day for him to come over for a free meal today.

Qin Shu was also stunned. She glanced at Fu Tingyan. He would definitely not want her to take his beloved car.

Fu Tingyu said, "Leng Ye has something going on during this period of time."

Fu Tingyan was immediately dumbfounded. Was his brother planning to make this a one month deal?

Fu Tingyu looked at Fu Tingyan coldly. "Do you mind?"

Fu Tingyu's gaze seemed to say, 'You dare to mind my wife?'

Fu Tingyan's desire to live was very strong. "How could I mind sister-in-law? Absolutely not."

"Be careful on the road."

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl. He wanted the girl to kiss him goodbye. When he remembered that his younger brother was present, he gave up the idea and got up to go to the office.

Fu Tingyan stood up and glanced at Qin Shu. "Let's go."

He walked straight out after saying that.

Qin Shu carried her bag and followed him out.

They came all the way to the door.

Fu Tingyan had already gotten into the car and was waiting for Qin Shu.

Qin Shu walked to the side of the car and looked at the cool Lamborghini in front of her. It was indeed very fitting for Fu Tingyan, who was born into a wealthy family and was also a god-class school hunk.

There was only one such Lamborghini in the world.

It also meant that although Fu Tingyu was very strict with his younger brother, he still doted on him very much.

Qin Shu opened the car door and got inside. After the car door was closed, Fu Tingyan started the engine and drove away from Bright Garden.

On the road, the Lamborghini moved at a constant speed.

Qin Shu took advantage of the time while she was in the car to take out her laptop and switch it on. She read the course material that the professor had lectured on yesterday again.

She had already wasted two years, so she had to make up for these two years.

Qin Shu looked down at her computer and did not say a word from the time she got into the car.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu and could not help but ask, "What did you say to my brother about his injury last time?"

Qin Shu turned her head to look at him when she heard that, looking as if she could tell what he was thinking.

"I didn't mention anything about his injury."

"Then why did you ask me about it? "

"I just wanted to know." Qin Shu suddenly changed the topic. "Do you know who was the one who had hurt him? "

"What are you planning?"

"Someone hurt my husband. Don't I have the right to know?"

"So what if you know who did it? Can you avenge my brother?"

Fu Tingyan snorted.

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows and looked at Fu Tingyan. "How do you know that I can't?"

Fu Tingyan sneered. "You? My brother was attacked because of you. One would have to thank the heavens that you haven't gotten him into trouble. You still want to avenge my brother?"

Qin Shu couldn't be bothered to argue with him. "Then, are you going to tell me or not?"

Fu Tingyan spat out a single word. "No."

Qin Shu thought for a while. "Then, should we make a bet?"

"What are we betting on? " Fu Tingyan said indifferently.

“The college entrance exam. The bet is to tell me who hurt him.”

Qin Shu’s expression was serious. She did not have any intention of joking.

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