

Bigoted 60

Chapter 60: My Eyes are Playing Tricks on Me

Fu Tingyan did not believe that a lousy student who had repeated high school for two years would be able to do well for the college entrance exam this year.

“How are we going to make the bet?”

“Your goal is Imperial College. If I can get into Imperial College, you have to tell me who was the one who had hurt him.”

Fu Tingyan readily agreed. “Okay.”

Actually, there was no need for this bet.

For a lousy student like Qin Shu, it would be hard for her to go to a technical college, let alone a college.

Seeing that Fu Tingyan had agreed, Qin Shu looked ahead. One more turn and she would be at the school gate.

“Stop the car.”

Fu Tingyan stepped on the brakes in confusion and turned to look at Qin Shu. “What are you doing?”

“Aren’t you afraid of being seen by your classmates? That I’m getting a ride from you to school?”

If his fans found out, she might be drowned in the spittle of a group of crazy fans.

Fu Tingyan had thought of this from the start. He even thought of several excuses to get Qin Shu out of the car.

He had forgotten about it for a moment. He had not expected Qin Shu to bring it up on her own initiative.

If it were any other woman, she would have been eager to ride his car all the way across the city.

Now that Qin Shu had taken the initiative to bring it up, it made him feel like he was being despised.

Qin Shu pushed open the car door, carried her school bag, and walked towards the school gate.

Fu Tingyan sat in the car. He was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he stared blankly at Qin Shu’s back as she left.

He had a feeling that Qin Shu had become a little different, even though she still wore her hair down all day long and her bangs were very long so that no one could see her facial features clearly.

However, the tone of her voice had changed. She was not as timid as before.

Fu Tingyan’s Lamborghini was unique. Jiang Yu recognized it from very far away.

“Xu, stop beside Tingyan’s car.”

Xu stopped the car beside the Lamborghini.

Jiang Yu stuck his head out and shouted, "Tingyan, did someone get out of your car just now?"

Jiang Yu glanced at the figure that had disappeared around the corner. "Why does her back look a little like Qin Shu?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at him guiltily. "Your eyes must have been playing tricks on you. Why would I drive her around?"

"That's true. How could you possibly drive Qin Shu around?"

Jiang Yu saw his car parked by the side of the road and asked, puzzled. "Hey, you came a little early today, why didn't you go in?"

"I'm about to head in."

After saying that, Fu Tingyan stepped on the accelerator and drove to the school gate.

Jiang Yu did not want to lag behind and he asked the driver to catch up with Fu Tingyan's car.

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Class 305

"I didn't realize Qin Shu was such a person."

"This is so disgusting."

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu walked into the classroom one after the other. The students who had been talking among themselves quieted down at the same time.

The female students looked at the two school hunks with infatuated looks on their faces as they walked into the classroom. They even forgot to blink.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu were already used to being stared at, so they just ignored them.

The two of them walked straight to the last row and sat down.

Jiang Yu unzipped his bag and took out his textbook. When he looked up, he saw a huge row of words written on the blackboard.

[Qin Shu had an abortion. Only Bald Beggars would want a slut.]

Jiang Yu looked like he was watching a good show. He tapped on Fu Tingyan's desk and said, "Tingyan, quick, look at the blackboard. Look at what's written on it."

Fu Tingyan, who had been about to lie down on the desk to sleep, looked up at the blackboard. When he saw the huge row of words on it, his face instantly darkened.

Qin Shu was his brother's woman, and they were already married.

Wasn't this as good as scolding his brother?

Fu Tingyan stood up with a stormy expression and strode to the blackboard.

“Tingyan, where are you going?” Jiang Yu called out in confusion from behind.

Fu Tingyan ignored him. He picked up the blackboard eraser and wiped away the row of words on it.