

Bigoted 661

Chapter 661: The Act of Comforting Qin Shu Was Clumsy

Han Xiao's cold voice softened. He felt sorry for his love and care for him.

He was the only direct descendant that his grandfather had raised by his side and the only grandson that he had personally taught.

He was the luckiest.

When he was young, his mother often told him that his grandfather had high hopes for him and that he would work hard to live up to his grandfather's expectations when he grew up.

Before he went up the mountain to learn martial arts, he had always worked hard to become what his grandfather thought of him.

He worked hard to become outstanding.

As a result, he spent most of his time studying every day and only had Hua Wuyan by his side as a friend.

It was just that after he went up the mountain, he met the Little Munchkin and his fellow disciples who were learning martial arts together.

One must be happy in one's life and never let go of your happiness.

This was something that the Little Munchkin often told him.

Every time he stayed in his room, he would read, study, or practise martial arts.

The Little Munchkin would come and look for him. She would invite him to participate in some activities, as well as some interesting things.

Activities mean games that the martial brothers played together.

As for the interesting things, they were things that he did behind his master's back.

In his ordinary martial arts career, she often appeared in front of him. She was petite and her brows and eyes often contained smiles. They were bright and beautiful.

Old Master Han looked at his grandson in front of him and heard his softened tone. He was helpless. "Xiao'er, you are the heir of the Han family. This had been decided since you stayed by my side. You can't care about yourself instead of the overall situation."

"... Grandfather." Han Xiao was guilty.

Old Master Han said, "You are the person who is about to inherit the helm of the Han family. You can't act on impulse. It is an eternal law to start a family and establish a career. I gave you the chance to be with her, but you rejected it yourself."

After Old Master Han finished speaking, he turned his head and glanced at the three daughters sitting on the guest seats.

The three daughters sat in a dignified manner and had decent appearances. With a glance, one could tell that they were highly educated people.

Although they were not as outstanding as Rong Yan, they were still outstanding.

He then retracted his gaze and looked at his grandson. "The three of them are outstanding in all aspects. It's either you choose for yourself or they compete. The decision is on you."

The old man's words were cold and unyielding. As the head of the family, he should be decisive.

"Grandfather..." Han Xiao looked at the old man awkwardly, hoping that the old man would not force him.

Old Man Han said, "Xiao'er, you have to believe that grandfather is doing all of this for your good."

Han Xiao lowered his eyes and stick to his original intentions. "Grandfather, I know that you are thinking about me, but I really can't get engaged to any of them."

Seeing that his grandson was stubborn, Grandfather Han asked, "You still can't forget her? Then why don't you let her participate in this competition? Are you afraid that she'll lose?"

Han Xiao looked up at Grandfather Han and said with certainty, "She won't lose."

Seeing that his grandson was so certain, Grandfather Han was interested. "Since that's the case, why don't you let her participate in the competition?"

Han Xiao said, "Grandfather, seven years is too long. It's too late."

Old Master Han was stunned. He did not understand what his grandson meant. What did he mean by it was too late?

The Butler walked over at this moment. "Old Master, a guest has arrived."

Old Master Han waved his hand, indicating for the butler to send someone over.

The Butler understood and turned to leave.

After a while, Fu Tingyu, Qin Shu, and Jun Li followed the butler over.

They greeted each other politely.

Old Master Han had heard of the fourth Master of Jiang Cheng, but this was the first time he had seen the fourth master in person.

It was rumoured that the fourth Master of Jiang Cheng was a rarely seen handsome man. His style was swift and decisive, and he was ruthless.

He wasn't sure about other things about him. As for his appearance, it was even better than the rumours.

After sizing him up, Old Master Han asked, "Fourth Master Fu, what brings you to Han Manor?"

Fu Tingyu said politely, "Old Master Han, Han Xiao and I are fellow disciples, so I came to see him."

When Han Xiao saw Fu Tingyu coming, he glanced at Qin Shu again. He did not know why they were here at this time.

A hint of surprise flashed in Old Master Han's eyes. "So it's Xiao'er's fellow disciples."

He looked at Qin Shu again, and the doubt in his eyes disappeared.

Han Xiao looked away. "Grandpa, I'll talk to them for a while."

Old Master Han nodded. "Okay, go ahead."

Ten minutes later, in the pavilion.

Four people sat around a table.

Han Xiao looked at the three people in front of him and asked, "Why are you here? Didn't I tell you to go back?"

Looking at Han Xiao's thin face, Qin Shu felt even more guilty. "I wanted to see you."

"I'm fine." Han Xiao's voice was indifferent.

Hearing Han Xiao's words, Qin Shu knew that he was saying this to not let her worry.

"I'll think of a way to cure your leg."

Han Xiao rejected her directly. "No need. You've been with me for the past few days. It's enough. I'll cooperate with the treatment of my leg myself. When it's recovered, I'll go to Jiang Cheng to see..."

Before Han Xiao could finish, Qin Shu interrupted him. "Enough. I knew that your leg won't recover so easily."

Han Xiao was stunned.

Qin Shu was choking up when she said this. She was not a person who was so emotional, and she was not someone who would cry easily.

She only cried for the man when she returned from her rebirth because she felt so sorry for him. She felt sorry for all his efforts, and she felt sorry for his stubbornness and his gentle feelings to her.

This time, she could not suppress the urge to cry. It was as if she had been suppressing it for a long time, looking for a breakthrough.

The hand on her leg was tightly clenched into a fist. Because she used too much strength, her long nails pierced into her palm, piercing through the tender flesh.

The man sitting at the side saw the girl's actions. He extended his big hand and covered her hand. His slender fingers intersected with the slender fingers to stop the girl from piercing her palm after using too much strength.

The man's silent actions seemed to give her strength and be her strong back.

When the tears were about to burst out of her tear ducts, she stopped them forcefully.

Because things had happened, crying was useless. The most important thing was to solve the current problem.

She tried hard to calm her emotions. "I knew that without the orchid grass, your leg won't recover. I also knew that because of me, you almost lost your hand."

"It's not that serious. Look, my hand is fine." Han Xiao deliberately raised his arm to show her. "My leg will recover soon."

Han Xiao's actions of comforting Qin Shu were somewhat clumsy and unnatural.

Han Xiao was a man of few words. He was not a person who was good at comforting, nor was he a person who was good at making girls happy.

He rarely spoke, and he always used actions instead of saying.

Qin Shu said, "Han Xiao if you bear this silently and don't say anything, it will only make me feel more guilty."

"... Qin Shu, I..." Han Xiao saw Qin Shu's guilty expression, and his eyes turned dark. He did not want her to be like this but in the end...

Chapter 662: The Man Felt a Sense of Crisis

The three people at the round table found that Qin Shu was feeling down because of guilt.

Jun Li said, "The world is so big. As long as we are willing to work hard to find it, we can find it even if it's an extinct medicinal herb."

"Bao'er, don't worry. I will do my best to find that medicinal herb and treat his leg."

Although he and Han Xiao were rivals in love, he would do his best to cure Han Xiao's leg for the sake of the girl.

With the man and Jun Li cheering her on, Qin Shu regained her confidence. "Yes, I will try my best too to find the orchid grass. Sincere people would never get disappointed. I believe that I will be able to find it."

Han Xiao looked at the three people in front of him and his gaze fell on Qin Shu. He did not want her to be busy because of his leg.

"I will ask others to look for the medicinal herbs. You should focus on your studies and don't care about these things."

Qin Shu said, "Looking for medicinal herbs to treat your leg is the only thing I can do for you. If you still want to reject this, are you not treating me as a friend?"

There was a trace of panic in Han Xiao's calm eyes. "Of course not."

A friend was the only relationship he had with her.

"Then you rest well. I will find the medicinal herbs as soon as possible and treat your leg."

“Okay.” Han Xiao could only nod and agree.

After Qin Shu finished speaking, she remembered that he was forced into a marriage.

“I can use another method to help you avoid being forced into a marriage. However, it is only temporary.”

Han Xiao asked, “What method?”

Qin Shu did not answer and asked instead, “You have to give me a time first. How long will it take for you to prepare yourself to get married?”

“... This, I...” Han Xiao did not have any thoughts of getting married right now. There was only one person in his heart.

Qin Shu saw that Han Xiao was hesitating and thought about how the Little Munchkin had yet to be found. She thought for a while and said, “Then I’ll set you a time first. When the time is up, the lie will be seen through.”

“Okay.” Han Xiao responded. He was somewhat curious about the method she was talking about.

After Qin Shu, Fu Tingyu, and Jun Li returned, Han Xiao went to look for the old man to cancel the competition today.

The old man would not agree. They had all come but now the competition was cancelled. It was easy for people to gossip about him.

It took a long time for Han Xiao to persuade the old man before he managed to persuade him to cancel the competition.

Qin Shu said that she would come to Han manor again in two days.

On the way back.

Qin Shu leaned on the man, and as the car drove at a constant speed, she gradually fell sleepy.

Because of Han Xiao’s legs, she couldn’t rest well.

Although she said so, her heart was still beating.

The orchid grass was extinct.

Where was she going to find it?

But she owed Han Xiao. She couldn’t do anything else other than treating his legs.

Because in her heart, there was Fu Tingyu, the most important person in her life.

Because she had been suppressing the matter in her heart, she slept but her delicate brows furrowed.

The man looked down and saw the girl’s furrowed brows. His slender fingers reached toward her brows and gently smoothed them.

During dinner.

Qin Shu was woken up by the man.

After she woke up, she looked at the time on her wristwatch and realized that she had fallen asleep not long after she got into the car. She had slept until now.

When did she become so sleepy?

During dinner, the three of them gathered around a table.

This was rare that the man who was known as the vinegar jar did not show any displeasure, but he did not show any pleasant expression either.

The food was ordered according to Qin Shu's usual taste. He even asked the hotel to prepare chicken soup and rib soup to help her recover.

Because she had lost some weight.

During this period of time, whenever Qin Shu smelled the greasy smell, she would feel nauseous.

Therefore, she did not drink the chicken soup or pork ribs soup.

The Man took half a bowl of chicken soup and placed it in front of the girl. "You're too skinny. Drink more soup."

Qin Shu looked at the greasy hot soup in front of her. She did not have any appetite to drink it. If she drank it, she might even feel nauseous more.

She turned her head to look at the man and said coquettishly, "I'm not used to the food here. My appetite hasn't been very good these two days. I just want to eat something light."

She looked like a little woman in front of the man.

The man felt sorry for her because she had lost weight. When he heard that she was not used to the food, he felt even more sorry for her.

"Then don't eat these for the time being. When the symptoms are better, then only you eat all of them."

"Okay." Qin Shu nodded heavily. She clenched her chopsticks and continued eating the white rice in front of her, occasionally she ate some vegetables.

Jun Li took a look at the interaction between the two in front of him. He realized that Qin Shu was very different in front of Fu Tingyu. She was obedient, it was different from her usual.

In his impression, Qin Shu was not an obedient girl. When it was time to attack, she would never show mercy.

When others bullied her, she would bully them back.

When she was struck, she was not afraid at all.

When others treated her well, she would treat them well too.

This point had never changed since she was young.

He looked at Qin Shu in puzzlement. What exactly was it that made Qin Shu show such an obedient woman's attitude?

Jun Li did not know that this was the mode of interaction between Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu liked to hold her in his hands and protect her. He did not want to see any bloodshed.

Qin Shu stayed by his side obediently, allowing him to protect her.

Until one day, he realized that the girl beside him had not only reached the peak of her martial level, she had even almost surpassed his previous martial level.

There was a bunch of sc*m who had been abused by her. They did not even get to cry.

Also, when she killed the killer to help him get revenge.

The man was uneasy.

The girl became stronger and more outstanding.

Men who were attracted to her were all of the good quality.

The man's sense of crisis was stronger.

But looking at the girl beside him who was still obedient, it seemed that his sense of crisis was all his illusion.

After dinner, Qin Shu followed the man back to the room.

When they were showering, the man took her with him.

It was a fancy excuse to check if she had lost weight.

Soon after she was done with showering, Qin Shu, who was sleepy, fell asleep as soon as she touched the pillow.

However, the man beside her did not seem to have any intention of sleeping.

The man held her in his arms and felt the familiar body temperature. In addition to the nervousness and worry he was having previously, he felt relieved when he hugged his pillow.

Although they had not been apart for too long.

To a man, it was a reunion after a long separation.

"Bao'er."

The girl was just sleepy when she heard the man's deep and magnetic voice. She felt a little itchy.

"Baby Yu, what's wrong?"

When he was young, his mother called him Baby Yu too.

But he did not intend to say it out loud.

“Have you missed me especially during these few days apart?”

As for the content in the voice message, he wanted to hear the girl say it to his face to face.

“Of course I miss you. I’m thinking that you must be in a hurry to look for me everywhere.”

The feeling was completely different from listening to the voice message.

The man was excited, and his arms could not help but tighten a little.

He did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the girl loved him and was thinking of him all the time.

After the excitement, the man suddenly remembered what Hua Wuyan had said.

“Bao’er, when did you go up the mountain to pick herbs with Han Xiao? Did you meet wolves again?”

Chapter 663: On My Bed, You Can’t Mention Other Men

Wolves live in packs and don’t appear alone. What they encounter is a pack of wolves.

When he thought of the girl encountering a pack of wolves, the man frowned.

After waiting for a while, he didn’t hear the girl’s answer.

The man lowered his eyes and under the bedside lamp, he found that her eyes were tightly shut. The light sound of her breathing meant that the girl had fallen asleep.

The girl slept very peacefully.

She was very obedient.

Qin Shu was drowsy. When the man slowly calmed down, she fell asleep.

Seeing that she was sleeping, the man did not disturb her. He turned off the bedside lamp and hugged her to sleep.

After a day of rest.

Qin Shu was still tired as if she was not getting enough sleep.

In the morning, when the man saw that she was sleeping soundly, he did not wake her up.

When she woke up, it was late in the morning.

When President Ba saw Qin Shu, he was extremely excited.

From yesterday until now, now only has he had the chance to get close to Qin Shu.

So when he saw Qin Shu sitting on the sofa, President Ba jumped into her arms directly and rubbed against her arm, as if he was acting coquettishly.

“Meow Meow Meow...”

President Ba was smart and understood human nature. He was very likeable by a human.

Even the men were impressed by him.

Qin Shu looked down at President Ba and smiled as she reached out to carry him. She felt it was getting heavier and her voice was filled with doubt. "President Ba seems to be heavier. Have you gained weight?"

"Meow" President Ba looked at Qin Shu awkwardly. Even if I had gained weight, she didn't need to be so straightforward...

Did he not feel shameless?

Then, Qin Shu realized, "Its stomach seems to be bigger than usual."

President Ba looked at Ye Luo with hatred because Ye Luo had suddenly become kinder in the past few days, feeding it small dried fish and snacks made from fish meat.

Even before it went to sleep, it ate a very big fresh fish.

Ye Luo, who was standing not far away, "..."

It had nothing to do with him.

The man walked over at this time and grabbed the back of President Ba's neck with his big hand before throwing it at Ye Luo.

It was lighter compared to before.

President Ba, who was flying through the air, knew that it was being despised again...

Ye Luo accurately caught President Ba and weighed him. He seemed to have gained weight.

President Ba, who was being weighed like an object, had black lines on his face!

It was dinner time.

Fu Tingyu and Jun Li started to be curious. What method did Qin Shu plan to use to prevent Han Xiao from facing his forced marriage?

For Fu Tingyu, he couldn't wait for Han Xiao to get engaged and get married.

This way, he wouldn't covet his woman all the time.

On the surface, he didn't covet her, but in his heart, he still covets his lover.

Qin Shu ate a mouthful of rice and glanced at the two men who looked like curious babies in front of her.

She smiled. "It was an old method that we have used before. You'll know it tomorrow."

Old method?

The man thought for a while, but he didn't know what method the girl would use.

So he didn't ask anymore.

He had asked the Ye brothers to look for information on the orchid grass.

Fu Tingyu wasn't the only one looking for it. Jun Li was sending people to look for it too.

A hint of curiosity flashed in Jun Li's eyes. He didn't ask and waited for the answer to be revealed tomorrow.

At night.

Outside the window, the moonlight was tantalizing.

If Qin Shu was not too sleepy, the man might not have ended so easily.

The girl was too sleepy, and the man could not help but worry.

"Bao'er, What's wrong?"

Qin Shu nestled in the man's arms and found a comfortable position. She said in a low voice, "Nothing, I'm just sleepy."

"They said people felt sleepy in spring and tired in autumn. It's neither spring nor autumn now. Why are you so sleepy?"

The man turned sideways and used one hand as a pillow for the girl. He thought for a while and said, "I'll ask Yan to take a look at you."

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. He's in Jiang Cheng now. We'll talk about it when we get back."

The man said, "It's no trouble. He has nothing to do at home except fiddling with the herbs. Ask him to come to Qi Hua. He can come and see if there are any herbs he wants too."

Qin Shu was sleepy. She thought for a while in a daze and said, "Then let him take a look at Han Xiao's leg. For doctor, I only believe in Gu Yan's medical skills."

In front of him and on the bed, the two men's names were mentioned.

It made him jealous.

The man's eyes darkened and his tone was domineering. "When you're on the bed, you're not allowed to mention any man other than me."

Qin Shu, who was a little sleepy, did not hear the man's jealousy. She grumbled unhappily, "Didn't you bring it up first? Why are you blaming me?"

The man tightened his arms and leaned close to the girl's ear. He threatened:

"If I say no, then you're not allowed to bring it up again. Let's continue our communication. HMM?"

The man's voice was low and full of hormones. When one heard it, it made people's hearts tremble.

"Domineering ." The girl spat out two words in dissatisfaction.

The man's lips curled up. "Because you are mine."

You are mine.

These two extremely domineering words were the most she had ever heard a man say.

On the contrary, the man rarely says he loves her.

The next day.

Before they left, Qin Shu took the equipment that Ye Luo had prepared beforehand and walked into the room.

Fu Tingyu and Jun Li were outside, waiting curiously.

At this moment, in front of the bathroom mirror.

Qin Shu had removed her clothes and put on a white suit. She was wearing short black hair.

She was very familiar with men's clothes and the makeup of boys. She could easily disguise herself as a boy without anyone noticing.

Because many people had seen her face, she had done a lot of makeup to make her look more heroic.

She made the age of the makeup face to be around 23 years old.

Because she heard that the young prophet was very young.

That was a coincidence. The age of that makeup face was around 18 years old. But, because it was at night, so no one noticed the problem.

After she was done, she looked at the bathroom mirror a few times. When she didn't find anything wrong, she turned around and walked out.

The door of the room opened. The two men guarding the door looked at the door at the same time and saw a boy in a white suit walking out.

For a moment, the two men were stunned.

Although they had seen the girl in a white suit, they had only seen it before.

That time, he had used force to reverse the flow of blood, and the poison had taken effect, so he couldn't see clearly.

By the time he got better, the girl had changed back into women's clothes.

So this time, he could see clearly.

The girl's male appearance made him unable to recognize her.

At the same time, it also made him feel that the girl was almost beyond his understanding.

It was the first time Jun Li saw Qin Shu wearing male clothes. The white suit suited her very well. She looked very much like the person who walked out from the murals hanging in the palace. She was noble, elegant, and people couldn't take their eyes off her.

They looked at Qin Shu's purple eyes, and there was a faint smile on the corner of their lips. "Beautiful purple eyes. The colour is very nice."

Qin Shu walked in front of them with even steps, changing from her previous feminine posture.

At this moment, her figure was slender and straight, her temperament was noble, and her purple eyes were mysterious.

"Have you guessed what method I am going to use?"

The man asked, "You want to use the identity of the young prophet?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes."

The man reminded, "Old Master Han's experience is richer than Xiye ze's, so he has some understanding of the young prophet. He won't believe that you are the young prophet so easily."

Chapter 664: Old Master Han Had Seen the Young Prophet a Few Years Ago

Fu Tingyu was right. Old Master Han had a rich experience. He knew most of the major events.

He was not as easy to fool as the young Xiye ze.

"I know." That was why she had put a lot of effort into her makeup.

Jun Li reminded him at this moment, "Then have you heard that the young prophet destroyed a large family clan overnight? Old Master Han was there too."

"How do you know?" Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at Jun Li. He had never been able to see through this person.

Qin Shu looked at Jun Li with doubt too.

Jun Li swept a glance at the two people in front of him and smiled. "The incident happened in the imperial capital. I've heard about it from my elders. Whether it's true or not, I don't know."

Qin Shu frowned. "So, there's a 150% chance that old master Han was present at the scene?"

Jun Li nodded. "Yes."

Qin Shu asked again, "Then have you heard of the entire process of the young man's prophecy?"

Jun Li replied, "Some of them."

Qin Shu asked, "What was the process like?"

Jun Li said, "I heard that many years ago, many elders were there. In front of everyone, he said that the Mu family would be destroyed before dawn."

Qin Shu asked, "And then?"

Jun Li continued, "When the sun rose, there was a fire at the Mu family. No one in the Mu family was spared. However, the next day, it was revealed that the Mu family was selling contraband and did some evil deeds that were devoid of conscience."

Qin Shu was surprised. "Is he that awesome?"

"Otherwise, why would he be called a prophet?"

Fu Tingyu smiled. "The Mu family was the leader of the four great families back then. They were destroyed suddenly. At that time, everyone was in a panic. They were afraid that the prophet would make the prophetic again."

Fu Tingyu heard about it from his uncle.

The Mu family in the capital was excluded from the four great families. If there was a position for the Mu family, they would be in the first place.

However, the Mu family did not care about this status, so they were a hidden great family.

Just like the Fu family, they were not in the name of a great family, but they were in a position above a great family.

Qin Shu could not help but ask, "So, the Mu family pay for their evil? Did they predict that the young man was going to punish the evil?"

Jun Li said, "I don't know about that, but the evidence shown is true."

Qin Shu nodded thoughtfully. "So, it is very challenging for me to use this identity this time."

The man looked at the girl's male disguise and wondered where she had learned the art of disguise?

Why didn't he know?

"Even if your identity is exposed, you're not afraid. There's still me." The man's voice was filled with affection.

Jun Li said, "I'm at your side too."

Qin Shu glanced at the two men in front of her and understood what they meant. No matter what the outcome was, with their protection, everything would be fine.

Because she was using her identity as a young prophet, she had to go to the cold manor alone.

"Then I'll go first."

The man nodded. "Okay."

Qin Shu looked at President Ba who was on the sofa.

President Ba jumped down from the sofa immediately in high spirits and quickly ran to Qin Shu, then jumped into her arms.

Qin Shu hugged President Ba and rubbed its head. "You have to cooperate well this time. When you come back, let Ye Luo prepare the deep-sea fish for you."

"Meow."

Upon hearing that there were deep-sea fish, President Ba's dark green eyes lit up.

Because deep-sea fish had fewer fish bones than freshwater fish bones, it was convenient to eat, and the taste was very delicious.

Qin Shu carried President Ba and walked out.

Ye Luo drove the car directly to the Han manor.

This was the second time he saw Qin Shu using the identity of the Young Prophet.

But because he had seen it once and knew that Qin Shu's acting skills were good, so he was looking forward to what would happen next.

Fu Tingyu and Jun Li followed him out of the hotel and headed towards the Han manor.

On the way.

Qin Shu put President Ba aside while she picked up the laptop. This was brought out by the man from the Imperial student apartment, and it was just right for her to use it.

In order to increase the mystery of the young prophet and his ability, Qin Shu used her familiar hacking skills to hack all the security systems and surveillance of the Han manor.

She did this easily with her hacking skills.

After doing this, she put down her laptop.

Fifteen minutes later, at Han Manor.

Before leaving, Qin Shu sent a message to Han Xiao, telling him that someone would help him to solve this matter.

She didn't tell Han Xiao that she pretended to be the young prophet, in order to make it more realistic.

Han Xiao did not know who the person Qin Shu was talking about was, but out of courtesy, he still asked Li Hang to wait at the Vermillion Gate.

After Ye Luo parked the car, Qin Shu walked out of the car.

He saw a man in a white suit walking over with a cat in his arms.

Li Hang's eyes flashed with a hint of confusion. He took a few steps forward and asked politely, "Are you a friend of Miss Qin?"

"Yes."

Qin Shu hugged President Ba and answered softly. She was wearing a voice changer, and her voice was clear and melodious with a hint of coldness.

"My young master is waiting inside."

After confirming his identity, Li Hang brought him in.

She had been to Han manor several times, so she was familiar with the place.

Old Master Han and Han Xiao were drinking tea in the front hall, waiting for this mysterious guest.

After a while, Li Hang walked in first and nodded to them. "Old Master, Young Master, the guest is here."

When Old Master Han heard this, he said, "Invite the guest in."

He wanted to see what was his reason for delaying the engagement.

Not long after Li Hang left, a man in a white suit was brought in.

When he saw the person, Old Master Han stopped drinking his tea and looked towards the front hall. When he focused his gaze, he saw that the person was wearing a white suit and was walking over slowly.

What attracted his gaze was that pair of purple eyes.

They were filled with mystery.

It reminded him of a person he had met a few years ago in front of the star observation platform in the capital.

A youth who prophesied.

A single word could determine life and death.

A single word could tell fortune and misfortune.

At that time, it could be said that everyone was afraid of him.

This was something that many people had witnessed with their own eyes.

Old Master Han was stunned for a few seconds as if he was puzzled, but then he denied the possibility that it was that youth.

That was because that youth had rarely come out since that time, so there was almost no news of him now.

Many people paid a high price to have the young prophet come out and make the prophetic.

However, after searching for a long time, there was still no news of him.

It could be said that he had disappeared without a trace.

The old man held a celadon teacup in his hand and looked at the person in front of him. Other than the initial surprise, he had regained his composure.

Han Xiao did not know much about the young prophet. He only felt that with this set of clothes, which his grandfather had mentioned before, he seemed to be the young prophet.

Although he thought of that person, he did not think in that direction.

"Are you the friend that Qin Shu mentioned?" He asked.

"Yes." Qin Shu stood calmly in the middle of the front hall.

She was puzzled by Old Man Han's doubt and negative gaze.

Her heart was beating. It seemed that Grandfather Han had seen the young prophet.

With this, the difficulty level was increased.

Chapter 665: Qi Hua, Which Had Never Snowed Before, Would Snow

Translator: Nyoï-Bo Studio **Editor:** Nyoï-Bo Studio

Grandfather Han put down the celadon teacup in his hand and raised his eyes to continue sizing up the man in the white suit in front of him.

Qin Shu walked to the seat at the side on her own accord and sat down with her knees bent. Her behaviour was calm and unrestrained.

This kind of behaviour was not in line with etiquette, but this mysterious and nobleman in front of him was very relaxed and natural.

Old Master Han raised his eyebrows, but he did not flare-up.

“Who are you?”

Qin Shu raised her eyes slightly and her gaze was cold. “Old Master Han, it’s better if you don’t know.”

Old Master Han was stunned. He turned his head and looked at his grandson with an inquiring gaze.

Han Xiao shook her head, indicating that he did not know.

Even Xiao’er did not know who he was?

Old Master Han retracted his gaze and ignored who he was. Instead, he asked, “You said that this is not a good day for the engagement. I don’t know what you mean.”

Qin Shu raised her eyes slightly and her gaze was clear and cold. “It’s literally what I mean.”

Old Master Han frowned and was slightly displeased.

“You know how to read faces?”

Qin Shu: “I don’t.”

“You know how to read fortunes?” Old Master Han asked again.

Qin Shu: “I don’t.”

Old Master Han revealed a slightly angry expression. “Then how do you determine that this is not a good day?”

“Because I assert that it is not a good day.”

She spoke of assertions, not predictions. The meaning was almost the same, but the mood was different.

The light sentence shocked Master Han.

“Assert that this is not a good day?”

What did he mean?

Soon, Qin Shu answered.

“A man stands at thirty. There are no disasters and no dangers after that, and vice versa.”

What she meant was that after thirty years old, it was a good day to get married.

After thirty years old?

Then wouldn't he have to wait another seven years?

Old Master Han's anger grew. “You don't know how to read people's faces and fortune-telling. Just because of your assertion, you want my Xiao'er to wait another seven years before getting married?”

Old Master Han shouted angrily, “Ridiculous!”

Han Xiao glanced at the man in the white suit. His purple eyes were full of mystery, and the temperament he gave off when he came to his senses was noble and spiritual.

He didn't look like someone who was nurtured by power and benefits.

Thinking that Qin Shu asked him to come, he probably didn't have any bad intentions.

Qin Shu was calm about the angry Old Master Han.

She didn't explain further but said, “If I said, in less than five minutes, there will be a fire in the Han manor. Do you believe me, Old Master Han?”

Old Master Han sneered, obviously, he didn't believe her.

“Since the Han manor was established, the security system has been done very well. There has never been a fire. Even if there is an accident, it will be dealt with in time.”

Old Master Han spoke with confidence.

Qin Shu smiled but did not say anything.

The next second, the butler rushed in from outside. “Old Master, something bad happened. Hanqiao courtyard is on fire. Half of the house has been burned down.”

Old Master Han was shocked. He glanced at the man in the white suit. “Bring me there to take a look.”

Then, he left in large strides.

The Butler walked in front.

Han Xiao looked at the man in the white suit without any expression. Under his calm face, there was a huge wave of surprise.

He retracted his gaze and said, “Bring me there to have a look.”

Li Hang pushed Han Xiao out of the front hall.

Qin Shu blinked, stood up, and followed him out.

Hanqiao courtyard was located in the northwest direction. It was not in a remote location, but there was no one living in it. Instead, it was an empty courtyard.

Logically speaking, even if it was burned down, it would not have caused Old Master Han to panic so much.

However, not only did Old Master Han panic, he looked as if he had lost a precious treasure.

When they rushed to Hanqiao courtyard, the flames soared into the sky. Many servants were putting out the fire.

Even if the fire was extinguished, Hanqiao courtyard was almost destroyed.

“What the h*ll is going on?” Old Master Han scolded angrily.

“Old Master, I’m not sure either. When the guards came to report, the fire had started,” the butler answered carefully.

Old Man Han was so angry that his beard was shaking. “Are you all trash? You only discovered the fire after it was so big? Are you all living for nothing?”

The Butler lowered his head and did not dare to speak.

Because when they discovered it, the fire had started.

The guards and servants were all putting out the fire.

It took some time before the fire was put out.

Only the remains of Hanqiao courtyard were left. Green smoke floated everywhere, and it was a tragic sight.

Old Master Han held onto his dragon-headed walking stick and looked at the incomplete Hanqiao courtyard. His gaze was wandering.

Qin Shu stood upright less than five meters away and glanced at the Hanqiao courtyard after the fire was put out.

A fire in Hanqiao courtyard was inevitable.

But because of her, it was brought forward.

In her previous life, she accidentally found an article about someone’s old friend called Hanqiao.

The main character of the article mentioned that Hanqiao was the name of his old friend.

Someone built a courtyard under her name to remember her.

The article vaguely mentioned that the fire in Hanqiao courtyard was her doing.

However, at that time, there were rumours that the fire in Han manor was an accident.

After half an hour, Old Master Han suddenly said, “Forget it.”

With that, he turned around and left.

When he passed by the man in the white suit, he turned his head and looked at him suspiciously.

After Old Master Han returned to the front hall, Han Xiao and Qin Shu left too.

The rest of the people dealt with it casually because Grandfather Han had not spoken yet.

In the front hall.

Grandfather Han sat on the main seat with a calm expression. Perhaps because of what had happened just now, his gaze was not as sharp as before.

Grandfather Han's gaze turned to the man in the white suit. Because he did not know his name, he simply did not address him.

"It's just a coincidence. Do you think I'll believe you just because of that?"

Qin Shu chuckled.

At this moment, a pitch-black cat ran in from outside the door. Its speed was agile. In the blink of an eye, it jumped onto the man in the white suit.

The man lowered his eyes and raised his hand to gently stroke the Black Cat's head. His posture was lazy and calm.

Han Xiao saw the black cat and felt that it was very similar to Qin Shu's pet cat. It was exactly the same.

What was going on?

When Old Man Han saw the cat in the man's arms, he was stunned.

The cat's entire body was pitch black and its fur was shiny. Its dark green eyes were looking down at them with a hint of laziness.

It was like a king looking down at them indifferently.

It surprised the old man.

A cat could show such a gaze?

It made him think of the purple-eyed youth who could predict on the star observation platform. He was holding a cat in his arms.

Although he was standing far away that time, he could see the cat very clearly.

Its fur was pitch-black, and its pair of dark green eyes looked especially awe-inspiring in the darkness of the night.

It mainly came from the owner of the cat.

The owner's aura suppressed everyone there, mainly because they were afraid of his power of prophecy.

Qin Shu gently stroked President Ba with one hand, while President Ba obediently stayed on her lap. The corners of her eyes raised slightly. "Qi Hua will have snow today."

The man's voice was faint, like a lightly plucked string.. It could easily provoke a man's nerves.

Chapter 666: What Happened Back Then Came True

It made people nervous.

The seasons of Qi Hua were spring, and there had never snowed. Not only did Qi Hua people know this, but even people abroad knew this.

Therefore, when the purple-eyed man said this, it was like a joke. No one would believe it. Instead, they snickered.

When Han Xiao heard this, he could not help but look at the man with purple eyes. He did not know how he could make such an assertion.

Grandfather Han looked at the purple-eyed man's every move and looked at the Black Cat. He suppressed the possibility in his heart forcefully.

The prophet had disappeared without a trace. It was impossible for him to suddenly appear in Qi Hua, and it was even less likely that this matter would alert this person that he could not offend.

He laughed coldly. "Qi Hua is spring all year round. It has never snowed. You are young, yet you speak so arrogantly. Young Man, let me give you a piece of advice. It is better not to be arrogant."

In Old Master Han's eyes, his every move was very ostentatious.

Qin Shu slightly raised her eyes and seemed to be deep in thought. "To be able to speak so arrogantly is a skill tool."

After she finished speaking, she turned to look at Old Master Han. "At least, the experienced old master Han is unable to make Qi Hua, which only has spring seasons, to snow."

The Man's voice was frivolous, and there was a smile on his face. His smile seemed to be mocking, but also seemed to be provoking.

"... You!" Old Master Han had been in a high position for a long time, but no one had dared to speak to him in that way. Other than anger, there was curiosity. Who was this person who seemed to be a prophet?

But the only thing he could be sure of was that Qi Hua would not snow.

"Look, it's snowing. Qi Hua is snowing."

"Is this really snow? It's pure white, like goose feathers. This is the first time I've seen it with my own eyes."

Old Master Han didn't finish his thought.

Outside the front hall, there was a cry of surprise and joy from the maids.

Old Master Han looked out of the door in disbelief. Because he was too surprised, he couldn't react for a moment.

Han Xiao showed a surprised expression too.

Qin Shu's lips curled up slightly, and her smile was very faint.

President Ba stayed in Qin Shu's arms obediently and calmly looked at the few people in the hall as if he was used to the big scene.

After being surprised, Old Man Han suddenly stood up and walked out of the front hall. He did not believe that it would snow in Qi Hua city.

Han Xiao left the front hall with the help of Li Hang.

Outside the front hall, snowflakes that looked like goose feathers fell in the sky.

On Bluetone Road, one could see the snowflakes falling one by one. As soon as they touched the ground, they turned into water.

"I've seen the scene of snow on TV before. This is my first time seeing snow. I didn't expect it to be so beautiful."

"It's my first time seeing it too. It's so beautiful."

The maids had never been out of Qi Hua before. When they saw the snowflakes for the first time, they were so excited that they started to dance.

The Butler coughed twice and reminded, "Ahem, the old man is coming out."

The excited maids finally stopped cheering and returned to their position.

Old Master Han stood on the greenstone brick and looked up at the falling snowflakes in the sky. He was stunned for a moment. He had lived for so long, but this was the first time he saw snow in Qi Hua.

He reached out his hand. The old man was an old man. His hands, which had been through many years, were full of wrinkles, but very fair.

A snowflake fell on his palm, and a cold feeling spread out.

"This is real snow." His voice carried a hint of exclamation.

When Han Xiao came out, he saw the snowflakes flying outside. He was stunned too and couldn't help but turn his head to look behind him.

Qin Shu carried President Ba and walked over with even steps without making a sound.

Han Xiao was still in shock when he saw the purple-eyed man came out.

Han Xiao had never been abroad before. The first time he went abroad was when he went to Mount Qi to learn martial arts.

The Little Munchkin: "I've been at Mount Qi for almost three years, but I've never seen snow before!"

Han Xiao: "It's never snowed in Qi Hua either."

The little guy: "You can come to Jiang Cheng. It snows in the winter in Jiang Cheng. I'll bring you to see the snowy scenery. It's very beautiful."

Then she said, "It would be great if it snowed in Qi Hua."

He sighed in his heart. Now It was snowing in Qi Hua.

Qin Shu looked at the snowflakes in the sky calmly as expected. Her heart, which had been worried all this time, finally fell to the ground.

She had been worried that the snow would not fall.

Now that it had fallen, the snowflakes were very big.

It was not in vain that she had spent so much effort these past two days.

In fact, the method of artificial snow was about the same as the method of rain.

The knowledge used was the principles of physics.

Moreover, she had seen the weather forecast and said that there would be clouds today and the temperature would drop.

This was the reason why she had chosen today.

Old Master Han recovered from the shock of the snow falling in Qi Hua. He turned his head and saw the purple-eyed man holding President Ba in his arms, standing tall and straight.

He was once again in shock.

After experiencing two assertions, Old Master Han had no choice but to believe that this man was the young prophet.

The young prophet that had disappeared without a trace had appeared once again.

What did this mean?

Qin Shu's expression was indifferent when she felt Old Man Han's gaze. She knew that Old Master Han believed that she was the young prophet.

He fully believed her words just now.

Since her goal had been achieved, there was no need for her to stay.

She carried President Ba and walked down the bluestone road step by step.

The pure white snowflakes brushed past her fair cheeks, brushed past the tip of her perky nose, and caressed her gently.

They landed on her jet-black hair, and the black and white colours were distinct.

They landed on her thin shoulders and merged with the white cloth.

Old Master Han recovered from his shock and hurriedly called out to him. Because he did not know his name, he could only use the prophet to call him.

“Prophet, please wait a moment.”

Amidst the flying snowflakes, the white figure didn't stop because of old master Han's words.

The white figure gradually moved further and further away until it disappeared behind the wall.

Old Master Han gripped his walking stick tightly and hurriedly chased after him.

The young prophet had finally appeared. If he could be invited to make a prophecy for the Han family, it would be worth it no matter how much he had to pay.

When Old Master Han chased after him, he stood at the main entrance and looked outside. Where was the prophet's figure?

He hurriedly asked the guard, “Where did that person in the white suit go?”

“He went that way...” the guard pointed and realized that the man who had just walked out had disappeared.

“I saw that person carrying the cat and walking towards the right. How did he disappear in the blink of an eye?” The guard's voice was filled with doubt.

Old Master Han looked left and right a few times but did not see the young prophet. He thought to himself that his whereabouts were indeed very secretive. Otherwise, no one would know the whereabouts of the young prophet.

It was not easy to finally see the young prophet. In the end, as he failed to recognise this big character, he missed this opportunity. This made him feel extremely regretful.

After Old Master Han entered, he saw his grandson sitting in a wheelchair. He should have let the young prophet make his prophecy just now, then Xiao'er's legs could be recovered immediately.

He sighed again. It was a pity that this was such a rare opportunity.

Chapter 667: The Two Men Who Were Surprised, Gu Yan, Had Arrived

With the assertion of the prophet, no matter how anxious grandfather Han was, he did not dare to let his grandson get engaged and get married so quickly.

The prophecy of the youth was not something that could be casually said.

Grandfather no longer forced him to get engaged with other women. This made Han Xiao have a huge sigh of relief.

If he could delay it until he was thirty, he could relax during these seven years.

The only thing he felt guilty about was his grandfather.

Outside Han Manor, Qin Shu carried President Ba and jumped down from a big tree at the side. She left with light steps.

After she came out, she went up to the big tree by the courtyard wall. The branches and leaves were lush and could easily hide her figure.

Fu Tingyu and Jun Li were waiting not far away.

When she reached the place, the car door opened from the inside and she sat in.

The pitch-black body of the car flew away.

In the car.

After Qin Shu got on, she took off the voice changer and said, "Things are going very smoothly."

The man breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that. He almost wanted to go in to see how the girl was doing.

In the end, he stopped because it snowed suddenly.

For the past two days, the girl had been staring at the weather forecast, saying that the weather was cool today and the timing was right.

Jun Li was curious. "How did you do it?"

"That's simple. Isn't a prophet making the prophecy? As long as I say it, it will happen. They will believe it." Qin Shu said it very easily.

The man was curious too. "Then what is your prophecy?"

They didn't know what the girl had done.

At that time, Fu Tingyu and Jun Li felt that she didn't need them. They even felt that they were being despised.

"The Hanqiao Courtyard that grandfather Han built was on fire. It's gone."

Qin Shu said casually, "Also, it snowed in Qi Hua. You guys saw it just now."

"Did you make that snow?"

Fu Tingyu and Jun Li were both surprised.

"Yes, artificial snow. It's very simple. Didn't you guys notice that when you went out today, it was much colder than usual?"

Qin Shu looked at them with a smile.

"Yes, it was much colder." Jun Li thought about it and finally understood.

"It's because of the low temperature. With this condition, artificial snow can be made. Otherwise, it would be artificial rain."

Jun Li couldn't help but laugh.

The man laughed too. "Qi Hua has never had snow, but you predicted that it would snow. You must have made old Han speechless with surprise."

Qin Shu nodded. He was speechless from shock.

This was also the reason why she took the risk.

Fu Tingyu only knew then that the girl had been pondering over the weather forecast. So she was just waiting for the temperature to drop?

“What if the temperature doesn’t drop and the snow you predicted doesn’t fall? How are you going to deal with it?” The man asked again.

Qin Shu said very seriously, “So, while I was sitting there, I kept thinking that the snow should come in time.”

Seeing Qin Shu like this, the two men laughed again.

The man stretched out his arm and pulled the girl into his arms.

When everything settled down, the snow fell for three hours before it stopped.

Grandfather Han was sitting in the study room. When he thought of seeing the prophet today, he was still very excited.

It had been eight years since the last time.

In Huaxia’s Imperial capital, he was lucky enough to see the prophet and witness the process of the prophecy with his own eyes. It was something he would never forget in his life.

He was extremely excited to witness the entire process of the prophet’s prophecy once again.

Thinking that the prophet youth was in Qi Hua, Old Master Han could not sit still. He had to get someone to find him before he left.

He had to ask him if Xiao’er’s leg could recover in a short period of time.

In order to find the prophet youth as soon as possible, Old Master Han got someone to adjust the surveillance cameras and use clear photos to find him. The speed would be extremely fast.

He called the butler and ordered, “Go and check the surveillance cameras. Take the photos of the prophet, go and find him in the shortest time possible.”

“Yes, Old Master, I will go immediately.”

The Butler accepted the order and quickly went to check the surveillance cameras.

Just as Old Man Han was waiting anxiously, the Butler came back in a hurry.

“Old Man, something bad. The surveillance cameras are all paralyzed. We can’t capture what happened today,” the Butler said hurriedly.

“What? The surveillance cameras are all down?” Old Man Han could not help but be shocked. Since the establishment of the Han Manor, there had never been a case of the surveillance cameras being down.

“Let’s go and take a look.” He quickly followed the butler out.

In the surveillance room.

Old Man Han hurriedly walked in and looked at the surveillance personnel. He quickly explained.

“Old man, the surveillance cameras are all down. Nothing recorded inside or outside the Han manor today.”

Old Master Han asked, “Have you found out what the reason is?”

“I haven’t found out. The monitor screen is completely blank,” the caretaker answered.

Old Master Han frowned. The monitor screen that had never been broken before was blanked?

Combined with what happened today, the fire and snow were all things that had never happened before.

Old Master Han seemed to have thought of something. Could it be that the prophet did not want people to see his true face and find him?

So the surveillance cameras were down?

Other than this explanation, he could not think of anything else.

In this way, Old man Han could only give up on searching for the prophet’s whereabouts.

...

The hotel.

After Jun Li returned to the hotel, he went back to his room to rest.

During this period of time, he had used up too much of his energy, and it was too much for him.

So after lying on the bed, he did not even want to move.

Su Ying brought over a bowl of freshly brewed Chinese medicine. When he found out that the young master had returned, he brought it over.

“Young master, drink the Chinese medicine first before you rest.” Juying put down the medicine and when he saw that the young master did not show any signs of waking up, he called out again.

“Young master, wake up. Drink the Chinese medicine first before you sleep.”

Jun Li’s eyes were tightly shut as if he was impatient. He furrowed his brows and said, “Don’t make noise, let me sleep for a while first.”

Jun Li’s voice was soft, to begin with, and at this moment, it was as if he was talking in his sleep. If he had not been so close to him, coupled with the fact that his martial prowess was not low, he would not have been able to hear what he was saying at all.

Su Ying sighed. These past few days, in order to find Qin Shu and to find the orchid grass, the young master’s energy had been exhausted.

It would be strange if he was not tired.

Su Ying carried the medicine and turned around to leave. He would give it to the young master when he woke up.

...

Qin Shu didn't feel tired when she disguised herself as the prophet last time, but this time, she felt tired for some reason.

She sat on the sofa and leaned on the man's shoulder, feeling a little drowsy.

The man was peeling an orange in his hand. He asked Shi Yan to buy it because he knew that the girl liked to eat these.

At this moment, Qin Shu, who was sleepy, received a call from Han Xiao.

"Thank you, and for the friend, you called. My grandfather is no longer forcing me."

"Friends should help. It's too polite to say thank you."

"Yes, I know."

Han Xiao could hear that Qin Shu's voice was nasal as if she had just woken up, so he didn't say anything more and hung up.

When Qin Shu picked up the phone, the man saw the caller ID. After listening to the content, he continued peeling the orange.

Just then, the phone rang again in the quiet living room. This time, it was Gu Yan calling Fu Tingyu.

"I'm in Qi Hua. I'll be at the hotel in about an hour."

Chapter 668: Results Of Gu Yan's Pulse Checking

When Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu mentioned Gu Yan, they called him the next day and asked him to come to Qi Hua.

Gu Yan had gone home to stay for a few days, as there's nothing urgent, he booked a plane ticket and came over.

The man hung up the phone and continued to peel the orange in his hand, the green colored orange peel was peeled off bit by bit, he tore off a piece of the flesh and put it into the girl's mouth.

Qin Shu smelled the orange and opened her mouth to eat it, the sour taste filled her mouth, making her squint her eyes in satisfaction.

The man tilted his head and saw that the girl had her eyes closed and looked very sleepy, he felt a little sorry for her. "You're so sleepy, why don't you go to bed and sleep?"

Qin Shu suddenly sat up straight and took the orange that the man had peeled, she stuffed a slice into her mouth and chewed it. "Baby Yu, have you noticed that I've gained weight?"

"You've lost weight everywhere except for one place." The man looked at her. "Should we check again?"?

Qin Shu stopped chewing, she realized that talking to a hooligan and whatever issues to him were just all excuses to be cheeky.

The man saw that the girl's blushing and stopped teasing her. "Gu Yan will be here in an hour, I'll ask him to take a look at you."

"So Soon?" Qin Shu was a little surprised. "Then let Gu Yan take a look at Han Xiao Tomorrow."

The Man took a deep look at the girl and didn't answer.

An hour later

Gu Yan arrived at the hotel, followed by Ji Fei who was carrying the medical box.

Seeing the two on the sofa that seemed to be very intimate, Gu Yan coughed lightly. "What's wrong with Qin Shu?"

Fu Tingyu looked at his good friend. "She's not used to the environment, her appetite hasn't been that good these days, and had lost weight."

He emphasized the last sentence.

Gu Yan looked at Qin Shu and sized her up seriously. "She seems to have lost weight, if it's just because she's not used to the environment, then it's better not to take any medicine, the medicine to a certain extent, is poisonous."

Fu Tingyu pondered for a moment and asked, "Her appetite hasn't been that good recently, do you have any way to improve it?"

"Perhaps change the ingredients and the taste of food." Gu Yan paused. "If you're worried, I'll check her pulse."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu had the same thought, he would only be relieved after her pulse was checked.

For Qin Shu, checking her pulse was only beneficial and had no disadvantages, so she naturally agreed.

Ji Fei put down the medical box, took out the diagnosis pad from inside, and placed it on the coffee table.

Qin Shu's hand was on the diagnosis pad, Gu Yan was about to check her pulse when Su Ying ran in from outside.

"Miss Qin, Mr Jun suddenly fell into a coma."

After Su Ying came in and saw Gu Yan sat on the sofa, his eyes flashed with a glimpse of hope

Qin Shu retracted her hand when she heard him, she raised her head to look at Su Ying, then asked hurriedly, "What happened?"

"Mr Jun was resting in bed in the afternoon, I went to wake him just now, but he couldn't wake up," Su Ying said.

After hearing that, Qin Shu hurriedly stood up and grabbed Gu Yan's hand, she said anxiously, "Gu Yan, please go and take a look at Jun Li."

"Okay." Gu Yan knew about Jun Li's condition, so when he heard that he was unconscious, he frowned and stood up as well.

The four of them followed Su Ying to the room next door.

When they walked into the room next door, they saw Jun Li on the bed as if he was fast asleep, his breathing was light, but his skin was frighteningly pale, and his lips had lost their color.

Gu Yan hurriedly sat down by the bed, he did not even use a pad, he took Jun Li's hand and started to check his pulse.

Qin Shu stood by the side and watched, she glanced at Jun Li's expression from time to time, her anxiety and worry could not be hidden.

Fu Tingyu was standing beside Qin Shu, seeing that she was worried, he reached out and pulled her into his arms, when he held her hand, he noticed that her hand was very cold.

When a person was in a state of extreme panic and fear, their body would involuntarily turn cold,

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the man, her eyes filled with worry.

The man's arm tightened a little more and comforted her, "You have to trust Yan."

Qin Shu nodded and retracted her gaze, she looked at Gu Yan and waited for the results of the pulse check.

Gu Yan frowned deeply, he retracted his hand and placed Jun Li's hand under the blanket.

Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "Gu Yan, how is he?"

Su Ying asked worriedly, "Mr Gu, why is Mr Jun unconscious?"

Gu Yan looked up, glanced at Qin Shu and Su Ying, not knowing what to say.

Seeing that Gu Yan did not speak, Qin Shu became more and more afraid, she asked, "Why did he suddenly pass out? Is it because of the poison?"

Gu Yan hesitated and said, "Jun Li's body is very weak, his health was already not in good condition due to the poison, moreover, he has been working hard for a long time, both his body and energy are exhausted, he is not just unconscious, he is in shock."

Shock?

Shock and coma were different.

Shock could lead to death.

The few of them present were stunned and did not react for a while.

Gu Yan continued, "The toxins in his body had entered his lungs and there is no medicine to cure him."

Qin Shu grabbed Gu Yan's arm, as she was too excited, her strength was a little too strong. "Even if there is an antidote, he can't be cured?"

"It's already too late," Gu Yan said helplessly. "Besides, his body suffered from two kinds of poison, the toxicity is quite close and it's even harder to make an antidote, but this is not important."

Even if he could make the antidote, it would be useless.

It was too late.

"Then Jun Li, he..." Qin Shu couldn't ask any questions, what did it mean that there was no medicine to cure him?

She didn't dare to ask or think about it.

"It's impossible. My Young Master would be fine." Su Ying was very emotional, he couldn't accept that his Young Master had no cure.

Fu Tingyu felt the person in his arms tremble vigorously, he hugged her tightly and looked at Gu Yan with his dark eyes. "Let him wake up first."

"Okay," Gu Yan answered and ordered, "Ji Fei, bring me a pen and paper."

"Yes, Mr Gu." After a while, Ji Fei prepared a pen and paper and handed it to his Young Master.

Gu Yan took the pen and paper, wrote down a bunch of medicinal herbs, and handed it to Ji Fei. "Buy them according to the prescription."

"Got it, Mr Gu."

Ji Fei took the prescription, turned and walked out.

In the room, Su Ying stayed to take care of Jun Li.

The rest of them returned to the living room.

For a moment, the three of them fell into silence.

After a long silence, Qin Shu couldn't help but ask again, "Gu Yan, is there no other way to cure him? Your medical skills are so good, you can think of other ways."

Gu Yan looked at Qin Shu and found that she didn't look well either. "You don't look well. Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"I'm fine." Qin Shu shook her head and continued to ask, "I want to know if Jun Li really couldn't be cured?"

As she didn't want to believe it, she asked again and again.

Although Gu Yan didn't want to make Qin Shu sad, but the truth was right in front of them, "Qin Shu, do you know what it means to be terminally ill?"

Qin Shu was stunned.

Gu Yan continued, "I'm talking about Jun Li, once the poison enters the internal organs, even if there is an antidote, there is no way to cure him."

Chapter 669: Regret, In A Hurry to Get Back

Terminally ill?

This was the first time Gu Yan had used these words on Jun Li.

Qin Shu was stunned, she could not believe that this was true and she could not accept the fact.

Gu Yan saw that Qin Shu's facial expression was getting worse, he did not say anything more, he was very clear about Jun Li's physical condition.

Fu Tingyu looked and have noticed that the girl's facial expression wasn't good, he reached out his arm again and pulled her into his embrace.

He knew that she must have thought of what happened in the elevator again and felt guilty, but he couldn't comfort her with words, he could only hug her tightly in his embrace.

Ji Fei was very efficient, he bought the medicinal herbs in a short while.

With the medicinal herbs, Gu Yan started to prepare medicine for Jun Li and started doing acupuncture.

Acupuncture would have the quickest effect.

Qin Shu saw that Gu Yan was busy, but there was nothing she could do, she could only be anxious.

At this moment, in the Han Manor

Hua Wuyan stood at the entrance of the Han Manor, after the last incident, he had not come to visit Han Xiao for two days.

He did not know how brother Han was doing now.

He looked at the plaque on top of the main door, the words "Han Manor" entered his eyes.

Just as he was hesitating whether to go in, he saw the butler come out.

"Mr Hua is here, why aren't you go in? My Young Master is resting in the pavilion."

"I'll go in now."

Hua Wuyan hid his awkwardness and walked in.

In the pavilion

Han Xiao sat in his wheelchair and looked at the blooming Leucophyllum, It was no different from before.

Hua Wuyan walked into the pavilion and stood behind Han Xiao, he hesitated for a moment before calling, "Brother Han."

When he heard the footsteps, Han Xiao knew that he had arrived, It was only when he heard him calling out to him that he slowly raised his head to look at Hua Wuyan. "You're here."

Hua Wuyan was a friend that he had played with since he was young, during these seven years, he was the one that accompanied him in searching for the Little Munchkin.

He accompanied him in Hua Feng High School for three years.

He did not do anything but just accompany him.

He was also the one that constantly comforted him that he would find the Little Munchkin someday.

He knew that the reason why he did all this behind his back was nothing more than to seek justice for himself.

There was anger.

However, the matter was already in the past.

Hua Wuyan asked in a low voice, "Brother Han, are you still angry with me?"

"It's over." Han Xiao retracted his gaze. "Take a seat."

Hua Wuyan sat down on the round stool somewhat nervously.

Thinking about the engagement, he asked, "Brother Han, did old Master ask you to prepare for the engagement? Which family's daughter?"

Han Xiao said, "Grandfather decided not to force me to get engaged."

"When did old Master become so easy to talk to? How did you persuade him?" Hua Wuyan expressed his surprise.

"It was Qin Shu who sent someone to help." Han Xiao paused, thinking about the youth prophet, his grandfather had mentioned it again.

Possessing the ability to predict, how powerful was he!

Hua Wuyan asked again with uncertainty, "Brother Han, have you really given up?"

Han Xiao turned and looked at Hua Wuyan's ink-black eyes, his eyes were as calm as the water in the deep sea, making it hard to see through.

Hua Wuyan said, "If I had found the Little Munchkin earlier, even if she couldn't, she wouldn't have married Fu Tingyu, right?"

"Although she doesn't remember Fu Tingyu, Fu Tingyu was too despicable, he didn't tell her the truth and just married her."

Every time Hua Wuyan thought of this, he would feel a little agitated.

Han Xiao did not reply, if there was a medicine for regret in this world, he would eat it without hesitation.

He regretted leaving Qis Mountain that year.

He regretted it even more, that why did he have to abide by the agreement?

If he did not abide by the agreement, he would ask about her real name, and where she lived before he left the mountain.

Not just knowing that she stayed in Jiangcheng.

How big was Jiangcheng?

Jiangcheng included Jiangnan, three major provinces, and a small subsidiary province.

“I still don’t understand, how did Fu Tingyu coincidentally saw the Little Munchkin’s mother on the mountain? Moreover, Qi Mountain has a rule that family members are not allowed to go up the mountain.”

“Didn’t Master say that anyone who comes to learn martial arts with family backing can get out?”

When Han Xiao heard this, a trace of doubt flashed through his eyes.

This rule was known by all his fellow disciples.

Hua Wuyan was silent for a moment before asking, “Brother Han, if your leg is cured, do you still want to continue pursuing after the Little Munchkin?”

Han Xiao’s eyes paused as he had never thought of this problem.

He had never thought that his leg would one day be cured.

Hua Wuyan said again, “I think, if your leg is cured, you have the right to woo Little Munchkin.”

Han Xiao’s gaze looked not far away, the Leucophyllum had already bloomed for more than half a month, but it was as beautiful as it had just bloomed.

At the hotel

Acupuncture required quite some time, during this period, only Ji Fei was the assistant.

Ji Fei had followed Gu Yan since he was young, he had learned quite a lot of Chinese medicine knowledge, just like an assistant.

Qin Shu waited outside, in the end, she leaned onto the man and fell asleep under his comfort.

However, she did not sleep well, and her brows were always furrowed.

The acupuncture did not end until it was almost midnight.

After the acupuncture, Su Ying helped Jun Li into a bath, changed into dry pajamas, and continue to rest.

Gu Yan walked out of the room covered in sweat.

Qin Shu suddenly woke up and saw Gu Yan, she hurriedly stood up and asked, “How is he? Is he awake?”

Ji Fei handed him a silk handkerchief.

Gu Yan took it and wiped the sweat on his forehead. “Not yet, he will wake up tomorrow, you should go and rest too, come and see him tomorrow when he wakes up.”

“Okay.”

Qin Shu knew that worrying now would be useless, so she nodded and followed the man back to their room.

It was half an hour later after she took the shower.

She nestled in the man’s arms and hugged his slim waist, she was very sleepy, but she could not sleep.

She called out, “Baby Yu.”

The man hugged her tightly, his smooth chin pressed against the girl’s soft hair. “Get some sleep.”

She did not say anything else, just closed her eyes and allowed herself to fall asleep.

She did not know how long it took for her to fall asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, the sky was already bright.

After having breakfast with the man, she went to see Jun Li.

Jun Li had just finished a bowl of porridge when he saw Qin Shu, he smiled and said, “How’s your appetite this morning? I had two bowls of porridge today.”

It was as if he was not the one who suddenly went into a shock yesterday, he had also fallen asleep as well.

Compared to yesterday, his pale complexion was a little better.

It was only a little better.

Qin Shu had only had a small bowl of porridge in the morning, but she smiled and said, “I’m fine, are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?”

Jun Li smiled and shook his head. “I’m fine, I felt much better than yesterday, don’t worry.”

In Qin Shu’s ears, it sounded like comforting words, so it made her more worried.

“That’s good.”

Jun Li said, “I’ve been out for quite some time, I plan to return to the capital tomorrow.”

Qin Shu was shocked when she heard that. “Why are you in such a hurry to go back? You just fainted yesterday, you should rest for another two days, let Gu Yan examine you again, and he might find a cure.”

She had always believed that Gu Yan could save Jun Li.

Chapter 670: Congratulations to Baby Yu, As He Would Be An Elder Brother Soon

However, Jun Li laughed. “The climate in Qi Hua is very good and the temperature is suitable, I can’t bear to leave so soon either, but my mother called early this morning and urged me to go home as soon as possible.”

After that, he added, “If I don’t go back, she would have wild thoughts at home.”

Qin Shu asked, "Then what about your body?"

Jun Li said, "Professor Gu has prescribed some medicine, although the family doctor back home is not as good as Professor Gu, he could still perform acupuncture and did pulse checks, so don't worry."

"... But." Qin Shu looked at Jun Li's pale face and was a little worried.

Jun Li sighed, "It's rare to come to Qi Hua, but I didn't manage to tour around, it's indeed a pity."

He looked at Qin Shu. "When you're touring, you could do my share as well."

Qin Shu stared at Jun Li for a while, in whatever situation, he was always like this, as if he didn't bother about anything.

He took life so lightly as if he didn't bother much.

"Whether it's the gourmet or the scenery, it's not as good as experiencing it firsthand, if you didn't manage to do so this time, there will be other chances in the future."

Jun Li smiled, "That's true."

The next day

Qin Shu personally sent Jun Li off.

He was wearing a light gray coat just like when he came, hiding his lean figure under the coat, his black scarf matched his jet-black hair.

His complexion had never been good, with a sickly pallor, especially under the sun, he seemed extremely transparent.

Before he left

Jun Li took advantage of the time when Fu Tingyu was talking to Gu Yan, he hugged Qin Shu in his arms.

The sudden action stunned Qin Shu, Jun Li's low and soft voice sounded like the finale, it was very gentle.

"Do you know why I'm close to you?"

Jun Li was gentle and approachable, and he didn't have any friends of the opposite sex, but Qin Shu was the only one who could get close to him.

Qin Shu asked, "Isn't it because I'm very much like your sister?"

Jun Li smiled. "Because you're..."

Qin Shu tried listening carefully.

Fu Tingyu walked over and frowned when he saw Jun Li held the girl in his arms.

Jun Li saw the tall figure walking over and released Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyu held the girl in his arms and asked in a low voice, "What are you guys talking about?"

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the man. "He said he was close to me because..."

Fu Tingyu had always been curious why Jun Li cared so much about the girl?

If he knew the girl after he left Qi Mountain, he should be able to find out.

However, he found out that after the girl left Qi Mountain, there was no one like Jun Li by her side.

He could only guess that she knew him before she left Qi Mountain.

In that case, it was more likely that they had met when they were studying martial arts at Qi Mountain.

However, there was no such person among the Qi Mountain brothers.

Even after seven years, their appearance may not change drastically.

When he met Han Xiao again, he recognized him at a glance.

Hua Wuyan was the same.

So who exactly was Jun Li?

The man asked, "Why?"

Qin Shu shook her head.

The last two words were very soft, as if a gust of wind had blown past, she couldn't hear them.

When she wanted to ask, Jun Li had already turned and left.

Fu Tingyu frowned, he looked at Jun Li and found that he had already walked in.

After Jun Li left

Qin Shu followed the man back to the hotel, her mood wasn't high, she sat on the sofa silently, as if in deep thought.

If it was not for protecting her, Jun Li would not have used martial art strength.

Gu Yan had said that using martial art strength was equivalent to suicide.

And Han Xiao's leg.

She pursed her lips.

Fu Tingyu's men came back one by one, all reported that there was no news of Lanzhi grass.

The man pursed his lips, although he knew that Lanzhi grass was not easy to find, he was still a little displeased that there was no news of Lanzhi grass.

Before Gu Yan came over, he had learned from Fu Tingyu that he was looking for Lanzhi grass to treat Han Xiao's leg.

“Lanzhi grass has been extinct for a few years, the chances of finding it are too small, but if you really want to look for it, you have to go to a place that is suitable for Lanzhi grass to survive, ut this is as good as looking for a needle in a haystack, it’s too difficult.”

Qin Shu lifted her head to look at Gu Yan. “So you mean there’s no hope of finding Lanzhi grass?”

Gu Yan nodded. “That’s more or less the issue.”

Fu Tingyu’s hands that were on his laps suddenly tightened. “Han Xiao’s leg must be cured.”

He did not want the girl to feel guilty and think about him for the rest of her life, just because of Han Xiao’s leg.

Gu Yan said, “Although it’s been extinct, it doesn’t rule out the possibility that someone has kept the Lanzhi grass, after it was dried, if it had been kept properly, it may last quite a while, such precious and rare medicinal herbs, if anyone had it, it would likely that they kept it, just like antique.”

Fu Tingyu’s pitch-black eyes lit up when he heard that, why didn’t he think that someone would keep the Lanzhi grass?

“I’ll go to Deep Ocean and put up a post to look for the Lanzhi grass.”

Deep Ocean was an international forum, as long as someone put up a post, the news would spread very quickly.

However, the waters were very deep, those who did not understand would think that it was a gathering place for the lower class people.

However, after a deeper understanding, one would discover that there were many big shots hidden in there, including all kinds of powerful, wealthy people, as well as assassins, hackers, and so on.

After saying this, Fu Tingyu stood up and went to take his computer to log into the Deep Ocean forum and put up a post.

However, a few days after the post, it was like a stone sinking into the ocean, without any news at all.

As the end of the year approached, Qi Hua’s customs were similar to Hua Xia, they valued New Year very much, the streets and alleys of Qi Hua were all lit up with lanterns and streamers.

In the hotel, the atmosphere was a little depressing.

Although some responded to the post and asked about the Lanzhi grass, there was no useful news at all.

Fu Tingyan, who had been waiting for him to return, finally couldn’t hold it in anymore and called Fu Tingyu.

“Brother, when are you coming back?”

Fu Tingyu replied, “I can’t come back for now.”

“What? It’ll be New Year in a few days.”

“I know.”

“Why do I feel that there’s no hope of going to Uncle Ye’s place before the New Year?”

“There’s no hurry to learn martial arts.”

“You’re the boss, you’re right.”

Fu Tingyu had just hung up when his phone rang again, when he picked up the call, he heard a familiar female voice.

“Baby Yu, congratulations, you’re going to be an elder brother again.”

Before he could react, he heard his mother say excitedly, “I promise to give birth to a younger sister for you this time.”

He thought silently, how many years it had been and she’s still thinking about giving birth to a daughter?

However, he said, “It doesn’t matter if it’s a younger brother or sister, please take care of yourself.”

“Yes, the time is too short, your father said that it would be better to return to Jiangcheng after the pregnancy is stable.”

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone and looked at the girl sitting on the sofa, he noticed that her head was like a chicken pecking rice, one look and he knew she had dozed off.

His mother is going to give birth to her third child.

His pitch-black eyes looked at the girl’s abdomen, he walked over and sat beside her.

His hand reached out to touch, it was still flat.

When would there be a baby inside?

Qin Shu is startled, when she saw the man’s actions, she thought of how it was back then.