

Bigoted 791

Chapter 791: Change of Greeting Fee

It was precisely due to that sentence that she ignored him for three consecutive days.

She would turn around and leave whenever she saw him. She didn't even leave a single piece of candy behind.

It was a headache when a girl was too smart.

The man's silence made Qin Shu even more certain that Fu Tingyu must have said something.

Previously at Qi Mountain, what kind of relationship did she have with Fu Tingyu?

If they were incompatible, why would Fu Tingyu stand on the platform and wait for a day and a night?

Why would he keep looking for her after she left Qi Mountain?

The man rubbed the girl's neck. "Babe, don't think about those things. Go to sleep."

Qin Shu's jade-white arms wrapped around the man's neck. She raised her head and planted a kiss on the man's lips. Then, she kissed his smooth chin. Then, she kissed him again.

The man was flattered by her sudden favor. "Babe, you're not angry anymore, right?"

Qin Shu nestled in the man's neck and said in a low voice, "What's the use of being angry now? I'll settle the score with you when I remember."

Fu Tingyu hugged her tightly. He thought that it might be better for her not to remember.

Qin Shu thought that she had to remember the days when she had martial arts lesson at Qi Mountain. Otherwise, she wouldn't know what happened between her and Fu Tingyu.

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She woke up earlier today, and the weather was good.

Qin Shu finished her breakfast and rested in the hotel for a while.

When it was time, she walked out of the hotel with Fu Tingyu and took a car to visit his parents.

They had already met once, so she wasn't nervous.

After arriving at the hotel, Ye Luo slowed down to a halt.

Fu Tingyu pushed open the car door and got out first. Then, he went around the back of the car and came to the other side. He pulled the door open and reached out his hand. It was a very gentlemanly and considerate action.

Qin Shu's fair hand was placed on his palm, and she got out of the car.

Because of her stomach, she got out two seconds later than usual.

After she got out, she held onto the man's arm and followed him into the hotel.

The man's steps were even, and the span was not extensive. It was to cater to the girl's footsteps.

Mu Shengwan and Fu Beichen had already booked a table and were waiting.

From afar, Mu Shengwan watched as Qin Shu held her son's arm like a couple in love. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief. They had finally reconciled.

When the young couple approached, she smiled and waved at Qin Shu. "Xiao Shu, you must be hungry. Come and sit."

Fu Tingyu said, "Father, mother."

Qin Shu also greeted, "Father, mother."

Then, they sat down one after another.

Mu Shengwan took out two red packets from the man's suit pocket and handed them to Qin Shu. "This is a gift for our first meeting. There's also a change of greeting fee. I'll give you a red packet after your wedding banquet."

Qin Shu was a little embarrassed. After knowing that the other party was her mother-in-law, she felt like she was on a roller coaster. Her words might not be as casual as before.

Fu Tingyu was the first to speak. "Thank you, father and mother."

Fu Tingyu's words were to make Qin Shu accept her parents' kindness.

Qin Shu was not a pretentious person, so she accepted it.

The waiters served the dishes one after another.

Mu Shengwan looked at Qin Shu's stomach and asked, "When are you due? It feels like our stomachs are about the same size."

Qin Shu said, "The due date is around the end of August."

"Mine is at the beginning of September. I feel that the time interval is very close. When that time comes, the house will be lively."

Mu Shengwan did not behave like an elder at all. The scene would be exciting when she thought of the two newborn children, Fu Beichen holding one in his arms and his son holding the other.

Qin Shu could not help but ask. "Mom and Dad are also planning to return to Jiangcheng?"

Mu Shengwan said, "Not for the time being. We'll wait for another two months."

Fu Tingyu said, "Mom, she and I plan to go back to Jiangcheng tomorrow."

Mu Shengwan nodded in agreement. "It's good to go back. Your Dad and I have nothing to do, so we want to look around for a while."

Fu Tingyu glanced at Fu Beichen opposite him. His poker face hadn't changed for thousands of years. He didn't know what his mom saw in him?

Fu Beichen raised his eyes slightly. "When you return home, make a business summary report for me."

Fu Tingyu was speechless, "Got it, Father."

Mu Shengwan saw that the dishes were all served and said, "Don't chat anymore. Let's eat first."

At the dining table

Fu Beichen didn't talk much as a habit, so he didn't talk much during the meal. Other than putting food on Mu Shengwan's plate, he didn't bother about anything else.

Fu Tingyu was also someone who didn't talk at the dinner table. Other than picking up food for his wife, he said, "Eat more." That was it.

Mu Shengwan approached Qin Shu and asked, "His attitude of admitting his mistakes recently is okay?"

Qin Shu glanced at the man and nodded. "It's okay."

Then, Mu Shengwan said, "If he doesn't listen and makes you angry, tell me, and I'll help you teach him a lesson."

Qin Shu nodded with a smile. "Okay, Mom. I'll tell you the next time he makes me angry."

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at his mother and then at his wife. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Mu Shengwan patted her hubby's hand and said, "Is okay, just say it. Your dad and I will support you."

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh.

Fu Tingyu was speechless.

The daughter-in-law was like a biological child. The son seemed to be picked up by the roadside.

After dinner, Mu Shengwan grabbed Qin Shu and chatted for a while.

Fu Tingyu sat opposite Fu Beichen. He had nothing to say to his father while Fu Beichen sat there drinking tea. His movements were elegant and noble.

He glanced at the two pregnant women who were chatting happily.

He wondered when they would finish their conversation?

After waiting for a long time, Qin Shu and Mu Shengwan walked over.

Fu Tingyu stood up and walked up to the girl. After holding her hand, he looked at Mu Shengwan. "Mom, she and I will leave first. You and father have a good time."

Mu Shengwan nodded. "Okay, you guys take care too."

After greeting her, Fu Tingyu took his wife back to the hotel.

On the way

Qin Shu curiously opened the gifts given by her in-laws and the money for her change of greeting.

When she took it out, she realized that it was a check.

The amount on the check surprised Qin Shu.

There were two checks in total. Each of them wrote one billion, and two of them were equivalent to two billion.

The gifts and the fee for changing of greeting were too much.

She raised her head and looked at the man. "Baby Yu, Mom and dad gave such big red packets. It's just a token of appreciation."

Fu Tingyu said, "It's okay. You can just take it when they give it to you. Don't think that my parents don't bother about anything. They travel all over the world, and they have a lot of money."

"Okay, then I'll keep it." Qin Shu didn't lack money to spend, so she kept the red packets.

She kept the red packets that Qin Feng had given her.

After returning to the hotel, Fu Tingyu started to pack their luggage.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Qin Shu, sitting by the bed, heard the sound and looked up at Fu Tingyu. A hint of doubt flashed in her eyes.

Fu Tingyu took it out and looked at the caller ID. It was from Yan Shuang. Then, he picked up the phone.

"What's the matter?"

"You've already become a missing person. It's not easy to contact you now."

Chapter 792: A Message For Han Xiao

During the month that Fu Tingyu was searching for Qin Shu, he did not contact anyone. As for the collaboration with Yan Shuang, he did not bother about it as he could not have time to care about it.

In his world, nothing was more important than his wife.

Without money, he could earn it with his ability.

Without Power, he could fight for it with his ability.

But he only had one wife, and she was unique.

He lost her once, and he didn't want to make the same mistake again.

"I had something important to attend to recently, so I didn't contact anyone."

What he meant was that she wasn't the only one that he didn't contact.

Yan Shuang, on the other end of the phone, paused. "Previously, I saw you leave suddenly. I knew something big must have happened. I asked you, but you didn't say anything. I wanted to help, but I didn't know how to help. Have you settled the matter now?"

“Thank you for your kindness. I’ve already found her and am preparing to return to Jiangcheng.”

“That’s good. Then, when can you make time for the collaboration here? I’m afraid that if it drags on for too long, it will affect the later development.”

“Please wait a little longer.”

“Okay, when the time comes, please call and tell me. I’ll continue with the preparation now.”

“Okay.”

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone, threw the phone on the bed, and continued to pack his luggage.

Qin Shu glanced at the phone and looked away. She didn’t ask who was calling.

At night

Boss ran into the room.

Qin Shu had just taken a shower and sat on the bed. She took a towel and casually wiped the water droplets. When she saw a black figure flash by the door, she knew that it was Boss.

She thought to herself, why did he come in so late?

In the blink of an eye, Boss jumped onto the bed. He took a few steps towards Qin Shu and raised his paw to show her. “Meow, Meow,” he meowed twice, indicating that he was a little anxious.

Qin Shu only took a glance and understood what Boss meant. “I’ll go get the small bottle right away.”

She turned and sat down by the bed. She hurriedly put down the towel in her hand, stood up, and walked to the suitcase. After opening it, she took out a clean small glass bottle from inside. She put the glass bottle in front of Boss’s paw.

Only then did Boss extend his paw from the pad.

The cat’s paw was milky white and somewhat transparent. Boss’s paw was almost translucent, very similar to Nephrite, and the transparency was higher.

After a while, the top of the paw dripped with milky white liquid. The liquid had a faint fragrance, and if one did not carefully smell it, one would not sense it.

This milky white liquid was especially good at removing scars.

But it was scarce.

This liquid only appears four times a year, and there were only a few drops.

It was very precious.

So precious that it was difficult to obtain even if one had thousands of dollars.

After the liquid dripped into the glass bottle, it would solidify into a paste.

Qin Shu picked it up and took a look. After some thought, she took out another glass bottle and divided the paste into two. Then, she closed the bottle cap and put them away.

Boss yawned as he was sleepy. When he opened his mouth halfway, he noticed that someone was walking toward the room. He knew who it was, even if he thought with his butt.

He immediately closed his mouth, jumped off the bed, and ran out.

Before Qin Shu could react, Boss had already disappeared.

Then, she saw the man walk in with exact steps.

“You’re still awake?” The man walked to the girl’s side and stretched out his arms to pull her into his embrace. His smooth chin rubbed against her soft silky hair.

Qin Shu looked up at the man. His hair was slightly wet, and his eyes were slightly red. It was probably because of the water in his eyes when he was bathing. His overly fair face was also flushed somewhat at this moment.

“I was just about to sleep. Aren’t you busy tonight?”

The man replied, “Yes, I’ll deal with it when I get back.”

Qin Shu sighed again. He had been out for so long. When he got back, he would be busy with works.

The man suddenly bent down and carried her horizontally. He took two steps forward and placed her on the bed. His slender body half-squatted down and began to take off her slippers.

Qin Shu looked down. She didn’t know how many times the man had done something as small as putting on and off her slippers, but it still touched her.

It was just a straightforward action, and the atmosphere in the room became very warm. It was as if happiness filled the air.

After lying down on the bed, the man hugged her. The familiar warmth, the familiar smell, and the familiar heartbeat sounded like a lullaby. It entered her ears note by note, making it easy for her to fall asleep.

It was the same for Fu Tingyu. Only by hugging the girl would he be able to sleep soundly.

Previously, he had practically stayed up all night.

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The next day, when they went to the airport, Qin Feng arrived as well.

There were still ten minutes left before boarding the plane.

Qin Feng looked at his younger sister, whom he had just adopted, and raised his hand to stroke her jet-black hair. His eyes filled with doting love as he said, “I’ll go to Qi Hua to see Ling Han and the others first, then I’ll go to Jiangcheng to look for you.”

An older brother suddenly appeared. Although they had not spent much time together, he was good to her.

The corners of Qin Shu's mouth could not help but lift. "Uh-huh, when you go to see them, help me say hello. Just say that I already know."

Qin Feng knew the meaning behind her words, so he nodded and agreed. "I'll tell him."

"There's still something I need you to help me bring to him." Qin Shu lowered her head. She took out two small bottles from her pocket and handed them to Qin Feng. "This cream is very effective in removing scars. It can remove any scar. "One of them is for you. Since you don't bother about the scar on your brow, but it's best that it could be removed."

Qin Feng lowered his eyes and looked at the two small glass bottles in Qin Shu's hand. He reached out to take them and took a look. Curiosity flashed in his eyes.

He raised his eyes. "Is the effect that good?"

Qin Shu said confidently, "Of course, I'm the first test subject, so the effect is good."

"Then I'll accept them. As for Ling Han, I'll bring it with me and give it to him." Qin Feng accepted the two glass bottles. When he looked at her, he hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Do you have anything else you want me to bring to him?"

Fu Tingyu tilted his head to look at the girl, and the hand that was holding her could not help but clench a little tighter.

Feeling the man's nervousness and uneasiness, Qin Shu felt even more specific. Previously, she might have liked Han Xiao. It was because she liked Han Xiao that Fu Tingyu was so uneasy.

Thus, she had never mentioned the incident on the Qi Mountain, let alone the fact that she was the little Munchkin.

As for her, not only did she owe Han Xiao a debt of gratitude, she also owed him an unreciprocated feeling.

How was she supposed to repay these debts?

She was silent for a few seconds.

She raised her eyes and looked at Qin Feng, "Tell him that when I remember the incident on Mount Qi, I will go look for him."

When Fu Tingyu heard this, his heart almost stopped beating, "Babe."

Qin Feng was startled. He turned his head to look at Fu Tingyu and discovered that he revealed a nervous and uneasy expression. He was somewhat surprised.

Fu Tingyu was calm and reserved. He would never reveal his expression, allowing others to guess his inner thoughts.

But now, anyone could see his current mood and guess his actual thoughts.

It also proved that Qin Shu was his weakness and his fatal weakness that he could not ignore.

Chapter 793: It Was Ling Bao

“Honey.” Fu Tingyu changed the way he addressed her. He wanted to tell her that they wrote their names in black and white on the marriage certificate. “You are my wife.”

In other words, she was not supposed to look for Han Xiao.

Qin Shu tilted her head and looked at the man. She said word by word, “I don’t remember what happened in the past, and I don’t know what happened between us. So, even if I know my identity now, I don’t plan to see him. “But, after I recover my memory, of course, I have to see him. Some things don’t exist just because I want to avoid them. “I want to give him an explanation and an answer.”

Qin Shu paused. “Even if by that time, he already had someone he liked, or already a husband, or a father, I still have to say what I should say. When a person has been looking for me for seven years, shouldn’t I give him an explanation?”

Fu Tingyu was stunned and unconsciously tightened his grip on the girl’s hand.

“Moreover, I, er, I also said that if Han Xiao found me, I would be his girlfriend. If I didn’t say that at that time, perhaps he wouldn’t have been so persistent for so many years.”

Qin Shu didn’t know about this saying at the beginning.

It was mentioned by Hua Wuyan when she went to Qi Hua and chatted with Hua Wuyan.

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips tightly. When he saw the girl feel guilty, his heart would ache. “I’ll accompany you to see him.”

“Uh-huh.” Qin Shu nodded vigorously.

Qin Feng looked at the time and reminded her, “You’re about to board the plane. Don’t think about anything now. No matter what, we’ll talk about it after you recover your memories. I believe that Ling Han will understand.”

Qin Shu pursed her lips.

It was useless to overthink now.

“It’s time for us to board the plane.” Fu Tingyu held the girl’s hand, turned around, and walked towards the boarding gate.

Ye Luo carried Boss and walked behind them.

Qin Feng stood in the departure lounge and watched as Fu Tingyu walked in with the girl. He lowered his gaze to look at the two small glass bottles in his hands and then put them into his pocket. He only retracted his gaze when he could no longer see them.

He had booked a flight for one o’clock in the afternoon.

So, not long after Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu left, he also boarded the plane.

It was his first visit to Qi Hua.

As he had received information about Ling Han and Ling Yan beforehand, he first checked into a hotel after alighting from the plane.

The next day, he brought the guide and took a car directly to the Han Manor.

Qin Feng stood right in front of the crimson red door. He looked at the man in front of him, who was about forty to fifty years old, wearing a green robe. He could roughly guess the man's identity, so he said, "I'm looking for Han Xiao."

The butler did not know Qin Feng. He did not directly let him in when he heard that he was here to look for his young master.

Instead, he said, "Sir, please wait a moment. Allow me to go in and inform him."

Qin Feng said indifferently, "No problem. Just tell him that a person called Ling Feng is looking for him."

"Okay." The butler smiled and turned around to walk in.

Not long after, the butler walked out from inside. "Mr. Ling, please come in."

Qin Feng nodded and followed the butler.

The guide was like a transparent person, silently following behind.

Han Xiao was pushed from the Study by Li Hang to the front hall.

When Qin Feng followed the butler in, he saw Han Xiao sitting in a wheelchair. He was stunned for a moment, and disbelief flashed in his eyes.

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu had never mentioned this matter.

After so many years, Qin Feng and Han Xiao looked at each other. After sizing each other up, they confirmed the other party's identity.

Before Qin Feng came, he had trimmed his hair a little shorter, which exposed half of the scar on his brow. Other than the fact that he looked a little similar, the scar was the easiest to identify.

As for Han Xiao, he had always been cold. His face was expressionless, his eyes sharp and steady.

Therefore, it was effortless to recognize him.

Seeing his former junior brother, Han Xiao was a little excited. But he did not show his emotions on the surface.

"I didn't think that we would still be able to meet after so many years. Sit down first."

Qin Feng nodded and walked to the opposite side of Han Xiao and sat down.

At this time, the butler brought two cups of tea, placed them in front of Han Xiao and Qin Feng, and then left.

Han Xiao turned to look at Qin Feng. "How did you know I was here?"

"I found out from Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu. I wanted to come here to see if there was a business opportunity, so I came to see you." After saying that, Qin Feng raised the teacup in front of him to his mouth and took a sip.

After drinking the tea, he put down the teacup and looked up at the scar at the end of Han Xiao's eyes. It was not any lighter than his scar. From the color of the wound, this was a fresh scar.

When he heard Qin Shu's name, a crack appeared on Han Xiao's cold face. "You've seen them? Is she okay now?"

"She's fine." Qin Feng glanced at his leg and asked, "What happened to your leg?"

Han Xiao looked down at his legs. Although he could feel them, he still could not stand without any support.

"She was injured accidentally and is recovering."

"Wait a moment."

Han Xiao looked at him in confusion.

Qin Feng took out a small glass bottle from his pocket and handed it to Han Xiao. "This is what she asked me to bring to you. She said that it's very effective in removing scars."

Han Xiao looked at the small glass bottle in front of him. He picked it up and took a look. There was only a little cream-like thing inside.

He suddenly remembered that Qin Shu's face also had a scar at the beginning, and it was a black scar.

Could it be that this ointment can remove the scar?

Qin Feng said, "I still want to tell you something."

Han Xiao turned his head to look at him, waiting for him to say something.

Qin Feng said, "She already knows that she is Ling Bao."

Han Xiao was startled. When he heard that sentence, his heartbeat and breathing stopped.

She already knew that she was the little Munchkin, then she...

"She remembered?" It was unknown whether it was anticipation or fear, but his voice had lost its usual calmness. Perhaps it was both.

Qin Feng said, "She didn't remember. It was Fu Tingyu who told her. She also just found out not long ago. She asked me to tell you. She didn't come because she didn't recover her memory."

Han Xiao didn't know if he was disappointed or relieved, but his breathing and heartbeat gradually returned to normal.

"I got it."

"She also said..."

Before Qin Feng could finish, Han Xiao asked, "What else did she say?"

Because he was anxious, he revealed his nervousness.

Qin Feng said, "She said that she would come to you after she recovered her memory. She will give you an answer and an explanation."

Han Xiao was stunned for a moment. After a long silence, he said, "I understand."

Qin Feng did not know anything about Han Xiao and Qin Shu.

He also did not know that Han Xiao had stayed in Jiangcheng for three years to look for her. He had also studied for three years in the third year of high school.

He also did not know what had happened after he went to Imperial College.

That was why he asked, "When you were on the mountain, you liked Ling Bao, right? We all saw it. You were the only one who kept denying it, saying that you treated her like a sister. But I didn't expect that after leaving Qi Mountain, you'd also been looking for her for seven years."

Qin Feng could feel how it was.

Chapter 794: Seducing Married Man, Getting Pregnant Out Of Wedlock

Even though Qin Feng spent most of his time making money, he was either making money or on the way to making money.

"Seven years is a long time, but it has passed." Qin Feng sighed.

"I didn't understand when I was young." Han Xiao did not deny what Qin Feng said. When he was at Qi Mountain, he always thought he treated the Little Munchkin well because he treated her as his younger sister.

Qin Feng let out an inaudible sigh, "Not knowing anything when one was young, but when one knew, and it was already too late."

Han Xiao raised his eyes to look at Qin Feng, "How did you meet her?"

Qin Feng smiled, "Speaking of this matter, it was quite a coincidence. When I met Fu Tingyu, he did not tell me anything about Ling Bao. As for Ling Bao and me, we met on the train when she ran away from home. When I found out later, I was furious. Fu Tingyu is so black-bellied."

Han Xiao's eyes turned cold. "Fu Tingyu bullied her?"

Qin Feng said, "I don't know the specific reason. I only know that it was because Fu Tingyu didn't tell her about Ling Bao. So after we found her, Fu Tingyu told her everything."

"So this was it." Han Xiao seemed to be relieved.

"I plan to stay in Qi Hua for a while. The scenery here is pretty good, and there should be a bright future for business development. After my business deal, I will go visit Ling Bao."

Qin Feng picked up the teacup in front of him and brought it to his mouth. The tea was overflowing with fragrance. He took a few sips and said, "If you have anything you want me to tell her, you can tell me then."

Han Xiao said, "Then you can stay in the Han Manor for the time being. It's more convenient than staying in a hotel."

"Sure." Qin Feng smiled. He had checked out of the hotel as soon as he came out and was ready to stay in the Han Manor.

Han Xiao lowered his head and looked at the small glass bottle in his hand. The bottle was tiny but very delicate.

Hua Xia, Jiangcheng

On the day when Qin Shu returned, Ning Meng cried for a long time in her arms. "Young Madam, where have you been? You scared me to death."

Qin Shu looked at Ning Meng, who was crying her heart out. She patted Ning Meng on the back and comforted her. "Don't cry, please don't cry. I'm fine, aren't I?"

"But I was scared. I dreamed about you for the past few days, and then I woke up frightening." Ning Meng cried again in fear.

Qin Shu continued to comfort Ning Meng. "I made you worry. Alright, please don't cry anymore. If you cry again, your almond eyes will turn into walnut eyes, maybe frog eyes."

Ning Meng immediately stopped crying. "I don't want to turn into walnut eyes nor frog eyes. They are so ugly."

Qin Shu could not help but laugh.

The next day

Qin Shu was eating some exquisite dessert.

Ning Meng stood by the side, wanting to say something but stopping herself.

Qin Shu smiled. "What's the matter? Tell me."

Ning Meng said softly, "Young Madam, you didn't run away from home, did you? I can't take such a shock."

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, "Then pray that your Master Fu won't make me angry."

"Huh???" Ning Meng lowered her head. "I can only silently pray that Master won't make young Madam angry."

Qin Shu took a bite of her snack and couldn't help but smile.

After returning, Qin Shu continued her online classes.

The textbooks were boring.

Whenever she finished her class, she would stand up and walk around.

After today's online class, she walked out of the small Study and into the balcony, looking at the ginkgo tree right in front.

It had been almost a year, and the ginkgo tree seemed to have grown a little taller.

At first, she thought that this ginkgo tree was for another woman, and it took several years to cultivate.

At that time, her heart was sour and bitter.

She was hurt and angry.

There was also a bit of jealousy mixed in.

Now, she knew this ginkgo tree was for her, which the man had put in a lot of effort to grow.

She felt somewhat different knowing the facts.

Sweet, excited, happy, blissful.

There was also an indescribable sense of security.

Even if the whole world abandoned her, she was not afraid because she had Fu Tingyu behind her.

Fu Tingyu had been busy ever since he came back from Lycra.

Every night, he would only come out of his Study when she had fallen asleep.

No matter how soundly she slept, she could still feel the man hug her in his arms and caress her stomach after he went to bed.

As she was too sleepy, she didn't open her eyes even though she felt it.

After a month of online classes, Qin Shu decided to go out for a walk.

At this time, she was already six months pregnant, and her stomach had become a lot bigger.

Ye Luo was both a driver and an attendant, helping to carry things. Ye Luo was very familiar with this job by now.

In May, the temperature outside was on the high side.

Qin Shu wore a dress and went to the large shopping mall to buy some apple-flavored candies.

As she had been eating strawberry-flavored candies, she wanted to change her taste.

She looked at the shelves full of snacks.

She just wanted to find apple-flavored candies.

There were all sorts of food in Bright Garden, except for candies and junk food.

Ye Luo pushed the cart and followed her at a leisurely pace.

After walking around for a while, she finally found the apple-flavored candies.

She picked up a few bags and threw them into the cart.

At this moment, a supermarket salesperson walked over. She pushed a cart with the goods piled high in the cart. She tilted her head and saw where the shelves were out of stock, and she added more.

Qin Shu took a few bags of sweets and put them in the cart. Then she looked at the shelves for other flavors of candies.

She was caught off guard as the back of her waist was suddenly hit, causing her to stagger a few steps forward.

Ye Luo and Qin Shu had their backs facing the cart piled high with goods, so they did not notice it.

Seeing Qin Shu stagger a few steps, Ye Luo quickly reached out and grabbed Qin Shu's arm to prevent her from falling.

The salesperson realized that she had bumped into someone and frowned. She didn't even look where she was going, but as she was now on duty, so she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't see you. Are you okay?"

After Qin Shu steadied herself, she lowered her head to look at her stomach and touched it with her hand as if to comfort the baby in her stomach not to be afraid.

After comforting the baby, she raised her head and turned to look at the person behind her.

Behind her was a salesperson wearing a red vest. Knowing that she was wrong, she lowered her head slightly, and her face was not visible. She had a slim figure and was four centimeters shorter than Qin Shu.

Thinking that she was okay, she prepared to let the matter go.

"I'm alright..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the salesperson in front of her raised her head. When she saw Qin Shu, her expression changed from red to green and green to black. It wasn't pleasant.

She bumped into Qin Shu, the disgusting b*tch.

When she saw Qin Shu's bulging belly., she sneered. "I knew you were that kind of promiscuous woman. Look at you now. You just left high school not long ago and got pregnant out of wedlock. Could it be that someone is keeping you? Is the person who kept you a bald uncle? That must be it. You're good-looking and can seduce a married man."

She covered her mouth and laughed.

The one who spoke was Xia Yihua. She had been humiliated by Qin Shu when she filled out her university option form last year. She had always remembered it.

Chapter 795: I'm Very Protective

As her family's business went bankrupt, Xia Yihua's father fell ill. Her family's real estate was liquidated, as they owed a considerable sum of debt.

Her mother sold all their gold, silver, and jewelry that they managed to pay off the debt.

Xia Yihua couldn't continue to go to school and could only rely on working to make a living.

Later, when she met Qin Ya, she found out that her family's suffering was because of the man who kept Qin Shu.

As she had offended Qin Shu, she gossiped about her misdeed in front of that man.

That was why her family got into such a disaster.

When Ye Luo heard these unpleasant words, he frowned and took out his phone to send a message to his Master.

His Master had said that if anyone dared to bully the young Madam, he must inform him at the very first moment.

Ye Luo's personality was straightforward, and the content of the message was as explicit as him.

In the cafe

Fu Tingyu took a sip of coffee, and the phone on the table suddenly rang. He picked it up and read the content of the message.

[Ye Luo: Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu was scolded for being promiscuous, seducing a married man, and being kept by a bald uncle!]

After reading the content of the message, his eyes turned cold.

He held the phone tightly, stood up, and left.

"Tingyu, where are you going?" Yun Qichen looked at the person who left without saying a word, puzzled.

"Someone bullied my wife."

After saying that, he left without looking back.

Bullied his wife?

Yun Qichen was confused.

He just came back from abroad yesterday. Today, he asked Fu Tingyu out for coffee.

But as soon as they sat down, he ran away.

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When Xia Yihua raised her head, Qin Shu recognized her. Initially, she didn't want to argue with such a person, but she didn't intend to let her go after hearing her words.

"Haven't you heard the saying, 'Disaster comes from the mouth'?"

Xia Yihua gritted her teeth in hatred, "Do you think I'm afraid of you? My family went bankrupt, so what? "Even if I work for someone else, I'm still clean. I won't seduce a married man just because of money and let a bald, greasy uncle keep me. Look at yourself. You'll do anything for money. It's so f*cking disgusting. I'll take a picture of your current appearance and post it on my Wechat moments. I'll let our classmates at Lin Xi High School see your current situation."

After saying that, Xia Yihua took out her phone and turned on the camera function. She was about to take a picture of Qin Shu.

Ye Luo expressionlessly raised his leg and kicked at Xia Yihua's hand that was holding the phone. Following that, she screamed, "Ah! ! ! !" The phone was forcefully kicked away and crashed into the shelf. The phone screen shattered into pieces.

Ye Luo had always been prone to violence. This kick could be said to have used all his strength. Even the bones of Xia Yihua's fingers were fractured.

Xia Yihua covered her broken fingers. The pain caused her tears to fall instantly. She glared fiercely at Ye Luo and Qin Shu. As she cried, she cursed, "You're so disgusting. You two-timing b*tch. The bastard you gave birth to would be just like you. A b*tch who has a mother, but no one teaches her the way."

Qin Shu's eyes turned cold. With a flash, she appeared in front of Xia Yihua. She raised her hand and slapped her a dozen times.

Xia Yihua did not know how Qin Shu got in front of her. She only felt her vision blurred. Before she could react, she heard a series of slaps.

Her ears were buzzing.

Her cheeks were burning.

Ye Luo saw Qin Shu quickly flash in front of Xia Yihua. He was a little afraid. After all, she was pregnant, and she was the top priority in his Master's heart. If anything happened, who would be able to bear the responsibility?

"If young Madam wants to hit someone, just leave it to me. If you hurt your hand, Mr. Fu will feel sorry for you." It was rare for Ye Luo to say a few more words, then he handed her a wet towel.

"I can't help it." Qin Shu took the wet towel from Ye Luo and gently wiped the dirt on her hand.

Xia Yihua had been beaten senseless for a while. All she felt was a buzzing sound in her ears, headache, blurred vision, and pain in her face and hands.

The corner of her mouth was already bleeding. Bright red blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth, forming a sharp contrast with her fair skin.

Many people had already gathered around to watch the show.

"Don't underestimate her as just a pregnant woman. Her figure isn't out of shape. She's beautiful and not fat. It feels like she has an extra belly."

"Why do all pretty girls like to be kept? With hands and feet, why can't she be self-reliant?"

"Young ladies nowadays rely on their good looks to find a rich man, so they don't have to work hard to earn money."

"Didn't you hear that handsome man call her young Madam? Also, I feel that she's very powerful. Those slaps were clean and neat. People with bad mouths should be dealt with like this."

The person who spoke was a girl in her twenties. As soon as she finished speaking, many people looked at her in puzzlement.

The security guard walked over at this time. When he saw Xia Yihua beaten and bleeding, he couldn't help but feel a little distressed.

The security guard was 26 years old this year. He was a single young man. When he first saw Xia Yihua, he liked this fair and clean young lady.

He had been wooing her for the past few months, but the other party had yet to agree.

He felt that this was a chance for him.

Now that he saw Xia Yihua get beaten, he felt this was a good opportunity to show off.

The security guard first spoke to Xia Yihua, "Does it hurt very much? I'll get justice done for you, and then send you to the hospital."

"Why are you so unreasonable? A man and a woman bullying a weak young girl? Apologize immediately, compensate her for mental suffering and medical expenses. Otherwise, I'll call the police."

After Qin Shu wiped her hands, she handed the wet towel to Ye Luo. She glanced coldly at the bodyguard opposite her. "I won't apologize. On the contrary, I'll also call the police and sue her for slandering and defaming. She even spread rumors and ruined my reputation. She's so crazy that she won't even let go of the child in my stomach."

The bodyguard glanced at Xia Yihua and saw that she was hurt so badly. He retorted, "But it's wrong for you to hit someone."

Qin Shu said coldly, "I'm a very protective person. If anyone dares to say a word about my son, I won't show mercy."

"You, you're unreasonable. I will call the police." The bodyguard took out his phone and was about to call the police.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly parted to open a path. A tall and straight figure walked over with steady steps. The coldness emitted from him made people unconsciously take a few steps back.

Qin Shu looked up and saw the tall and straight figure walking over. Whether it was his looks or his aura, others couldn't help but take a few more glances at him.

When the person walked in, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Fu Tingyu walked towards her and stretched out his long arm, pulling her into his embrace. "I'm here to see who dares to bully my wife."

Fu Tingyu was in a cafe not far away, so he immediately rushed over when he found out the exact location.

Hearing this, Qin Shu said lightly, "My former classmate from the class next door in Lin Xi High School laughed at me for being pregnant out of wedlock and seducing my hubby. She even said that you were a bald uncle."

After saying that, she looked at the man's black hair, which was quite thick and didn't show any signs of baldness. He was only 25 this year and was very far from being an 'uncle.'

So she couldn't help but laugh.

Chapter 796: Gone Missing

The reason for her laughter included her fantasy of decades later.

She imagined Fu Tingyu's appearance after decades. His sideburns were gray, his skin was loose, and he looked old. The smile on her lips deepened.

Xia Yihua was stunned when she saw his face, which was even more handsome than Han Xiao.

Her eyes filled with disbelief.

Was this man Qin Shu's husband?

What a joke.

Qin Shu was not married at all.

She did not know Fu Tingyu, nor did she know his identity. She could guess that he was wealthy just by looking at his clothes. However, he was, after all, a second-generation rich man.

Therefore, it was inevitable that Qin Shu was a mistress.

As for marriage, it was a pretense.

When the bodyguard saw the man who suddenly appeared, he subconsciously took a few steps back, but he still couldn't help but say, "Look at her, how badly did she beat this young lady up? She is a good young lady. What if she hurt her face? Would you be able to bear the responsibility?"

Fu Tingyu glanced at Xia Yihua. Her face was red and swollen from the beating. Even if she was okay, he didn't recognize her.

It was Shi Yan who went to take down the Xia Corporation.

"When my wife was in Lin Xi, it was you who bullied her and caused trouble for her. You even hit her, right?"

The man's voice was the same as his gaze, cold as the wind in a land of ice and snow.

Xia Yihua felt a chill on her back, and her body couldn't stop trembling.

"Yes, it was her. She seduced Han Xiao from the neighboring school. Even if she were your woman, it wouldn't change the fact that she's two-timing and flirtatious..."

Before Xia Yihua could finish her sentence, she was stunned by the sudden slap.

Qin Shu's slap had hurt her, and she couldn't even breathe properly. She endured the pain and said it, but this slap almost made her lose her breath.

After the manager finished slapping her, he was terrified. He glared at Xia Yihua and immediately apologized.

“Mr. Fu, I’m sorry, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for not being able to guide her properly. It made the employees here behave like mad dogs and irritate customers. I’ll fire her and never hire her again. I’ll teach the employees strictly in the future to prevent similar situations from happening again.” The store manager lowered his head, he spoke respectfully.

Shi Yan came with his Master, but he didn’t go in there directly. Instead, he went to look for the person in charge here.

Arguing with such a person was just a waste of time.

Xia Yihua could vaguely hear Mr. Fu, Mr. Fu... her eyes suddenly widened in disbelief, followed by a look of fear.

That handsome man with an extraordinary temperament was the Jiangcheng’s Mr. Fu?

She had never thought that Qin Shu and Jiangcheng’s Mr. Fu, seemed like two parallel lines that had no interaction at all, would become husband and wife?

Fu Tingyu’s eyes turned colder, “My wife goes to school on time every day. She’s so innocent and so obedient. You look like an ordinary girl, but the words you said are like a shrew cursing the streets. Even if you didn’t go to university, you should know that malicious slander and rumors are crimes.”

Shi Yan said, “Ye Luo recorded every word you said. We will send the lawyer’s letter to your house in the afternoon.”

Hearing the lawyer’s letter, Xia Yihua was so scared that her legs went weak, and she almost fell to the ground.

Fu Tingyu asked coldly, “You said she got pregnant out of wedlock?”

“I...I...” Xia Yihua couldn’t say anything at this time. She was already scared to death.

Shi Yan said tacitly, “My Master and Young Madam got married in March last year. Young Madam is timid and low-key. She doesn’t like to be vain. That’s why there wasn’t a grand wedding banquet. What kind of evil thoughts are you hiding? What kind of malicious speculation, slander, and defame are you trying to do to my young Madam?”

Xia Yihua covered her face, unable to say a word.

Everything had already exceeded her imagination and her endurance.

“I’ll leave it to you.”

Fu Tingyu turned to look at the girl, his gaze instantly becoming gentle. “Standing for so long will make you tired. Let’s go home first.”

“Okay.” Qin Shu held the man’s hand tightly, followed him through the crowd, and left.

The manager looked at the dumbfounded Xia Yihua. He was so angry that he couldn't take it anymore. "You've been fired. Because of you, our shopping mall offended Mr. Fu. You must take full responsibility. Hurry up and pack your things and leave. What bad luck. If I had known that you had offended Mr. Fu's woman, I wouldn't have dared to take you in even for free."

After saying that, the manager said to Shi Yan, "I'm sorry, Special Assistant Shi. I promise that I won't hire this kind of employee with bad conduct in the future."

"Manager, it's better to keep your eyes open in the future." Shi Yan looked at Xia Yihua again. "My young Madam is the beloved wife of Mr. Fu. He doesn't even dare to say any harsh words. He can't wait to hold her in his hands from time to time. Do you know that disaster comes from the mouth? You can slowly experience it yourself."

After saying that, Shi Yan and Ye Luo left one after another, conveniently taking the snacks that Qin Shu bought to pay the bill.

The people who were watching the episode exploded instantly.

"That god-like man just now is Jiangcheng's Mr. Fu?"

"I've finally met the living Mr. Fu. He's even more handsome than the rumors say. I feel like he's a person who walked out of a painting."

"The rumors say that Mr. Fu is cold-blooded and ruthless, and he hates women getting close to him the most. But he was extremely gentle and considerate just now. You Can't completely believe the rumors!"

Soon, someone noticed Xia Yihua in front of the shelf and clicked his tongue. "She's even a classmate from the next class. I think she's jealous that Mr. Fu's woman is more beautiful than her, so she's all out slandering and defaming. How disgusting."

"I heard it just now too. She's only a teenager, but her words are so vulgar. She's even worse than a girl from the countryside."

Xia Yihua was so scared that she didn't dare to say anything. At this time, She regretted it very much.

Outside the shopping mall

The sun was shining brightly outside.

Fu Tingyu held the girl's hand and strolled. "The next time you meet such a person, just let Ye Luo handle it. It will affect your mood if you keep hearing those words."

Qin Shu said indifferently, "I'm fine. It's not worth it to be angry with such a person. If she didn't scold the baby along with her words, I would let Ye Luo handle it directly."

Fu Tingyu lowered his head and looked at the girl's belly. It was round, and every time he touched it, there was a strange feeling. Perhaps this was the joy of becoming a father.

"It's already six months. There are nearly four months until we can see the baby."

The smile on Qin Shu's lips rose again. "I'm also looking forward to the baby's arrival."

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Xia Yihua was a little interlude in her life, and she forgot about it in an instant.

Qin Shu still went to online classes every day, but she always made time for exercise and rest.

Sitting for too long was not conducive to childbirth.

She was already seven months pregnant, and her stomach had grown another round, which was even rounder than before.

After the online classes, Qin Shu strolled around the courtyard, but she did not see Boss.

When the weather was hot, Boss would sleep under a tree.

Sometimes, he would sleep in the living room.

After strolling around for a while, she saw Ye Luo walking towards her, so she asked casually, "Have you seen Boss?"

Ye Luo said, "I'm looking for him too, but I couldn't find it."

Chapter 797: Jun Li Is Unconscious

Qin Shu asked, "How long have you been searching? Could it be that he went to hide somewhere?"

"I've been searching for two hours, but Boss hasn't taken lunch yet." Ye Luo said concisely.

"He didn't even have lunch?" Qin Shu had a faint lousy suspicion in her heart.

No matter how naughty Boss was, if he wanted to hide from Ye Luo, he would automatically run out when he was hungry.

He hadn't taken lunch, and they couldn't find him.

"Get Someone to continue searching."

"Okay."

Ye Luo turned and left.

Qin Shu didn't stay idle and continued searching in the courtyard.

She searched all the places where Boss frequented, even places he seldom goes to were searched, but she still couldn't find him.

Ye Luo and the guards in Bright Garden searched around the premises, but they couldn't find Boss.

Ye Luo almost turned Bright Garden upside down but still couldn't find Boss, so he came to inform Qin Shu, "Madam, we can't find Boss."

"Boss isn't someone who runs around. He's so smart that no one could snatch him so easily."

Qin Shu frowned. It was because Boss could understand human language and was so smart that she was worried about his sudden disappearance.

“Keep looking.”

“Okay.”

Ye Luo left quickly.

Qin Shu looked at the familiar courtyard and was slightly worried. “Boss, where did you go?”

At this moment, in a particular restaurant.

Boss was half-squatting on the dining table. His pair of dark green eyes were looking at the youth in front of him, and he cried out in dissatisfaction, “Meow.”

What he meant was that he was hungry and wanted to eat fish.

The youth was young and wore a black suit. Seated at the dining table, one could tell that he was tall and slender.

The youth’s face was exquisite. There was a wanton smile on his face. “Wait a little longer. The fish will be on the table soon. I’m hungry too.”

The youth was Lan Qi, the vice president of the Imperial College Student Union. He had not been around for quite some time.

Boss was still dissatisfied. He stretched out his claws and scratched the hair on the youth’s forehead. His initially layered hair was scraped into a mess by Boss.

Lan Qi had one hand on the table and his palm on his forehead as he looked at Boss. This position made it easy for Boss to scratch him with his paw.

Lan Qi did not bother. He casually fiddled with the hair on his forehead and asked, “My beloved wife, do you think she will find you?”

“Meow,” Boss meowed and reached for the youth’s hand again. He kept his sharp claws, so it would not scratch the youth.

At this moment, the waiter placed the food and fish in front of them, then turned and left.

Lan Qi sat up straight and put the plate of delicious fish in front of Boss. “You must be starving. Eat It. If one is not enough, then two.”

The moment Boss saw the fish, and his eyes lit up instantly. He lowered his head and ate the fish in front of him. He might have been hungry, so he did not bother about his table manner when he ate.

The most important thing was to fill his stomach.

Lan Qi was famished as well. It took him quite a while to get Boss out of the house. After getting off the train, he arrived at Bright Garden.

Therefore, when he saw the food, he did not say anything else. He had to eat something to fill his stomach.

Although Lan Qi’s martial art strength was not high, his speed was fast. No one could be faster than him.

After eating the second bowl of rice, Lan Qi was not in a hurry to eat anymore. Instead, he raised his head and looked at Boss. Although he was a cat, he usually ate very elegantly. However, at this moment, Boss was wolfing down the food, and he could not help but laugh.

“Eat slowly. I’ll ask the waiter to get you another fish.”

Boss ignored him and continued to eat the fish with his head lowered. Usually, in Bright Garden, he would eat snacks and dried fish at this time.

Lan Qi called the waiter over. “Another fish.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.” The waiter turned and left.

Not long after, he walked over with the fish and placed it in front of Boss. Then, he turned and left.

He had seen customers tend to their pets before, so although he was surprised, he didn’t ask.

Boss didn’t bother. After he finished eating the fish in front of him, he moved to eat the other fish.

Lan Qi continued to eat the food in front of him.

After they had done with the meal, Lan Qi called the waiter to make payment.

Boss licked the fish soup at the corner of his mouth in satisfaction. Then, he leisurely licked his paws and washed his face.

Lan Qi paid the bill and waited for Boss to wash his face. Only then did he reach out to pick him up and stand up to leave the restaurant.

Outside, the sunlight was a little dazzling.

Lan Qi hugged Boss and looked at the street. For a moment, he didn’t know where to go.

It was his second time coming to Jiangcheng.

The first time was three years ago. He came to Jiangcheng and lost Boss.

He was unfamiliar with the place.

He lowered his head and rubbed Boss’s head. “My beloved wife, do you think we should go back to Bright Garden?”

“Meow?” Boss’s eyes lit up.

Seeing Boss’s expression, Lan Qi was a little displeased. “You just can’t wait to go back, can you?”

Boss blinked his eyes and looked at Lan Qi.

Lan Qi was a little worried. “I don’t know what to do either. From Jun Li, I think she was Xiao Bao, but why doesn’t she remember me?”

“Meow” Boss was also helpless.

As Jun Li fell into a coma again, who knew how many days it would take for him to wake up this time.

And this time, he had sneaked out.

Since everyone's attention was on Jun Li that they were laxer in keeping watch on him. That was why it was so easy for him to run away.

"Forget it. Let's go back to Bright Garden and take a look."

Lan Qi carried Boss and walked towards Bright Garden.

It was a little far from Bright Garden. After walking for about forty minutes, they finally reached Bright Garden's wall.

The wall was about two and a half meters tall. An ordinary person would not climb on top of it, but for Lan Qi, it was a piece of cake.

It was the northeast corner of Bright Garden. In the morning, he had climbed up from here. Then, he saw Boss sleeping under a tree.

So he carried Boss out.

Just like before, Lan Qi climbed up the wall neatly. He was not in a hurry to go in. Instead, he sat on the top of the wall with his legs suspended in the air.

Boss sat beside Lan Qi and looked at Lan Qi curiously. Why didn't he go down? Why did he have to sit here?

Lan Qi sat on the top of the wall quietly for an hour.

The Sun at three in the afternoon was powerful.

Lan Qi's skin was very fair. After he sat in the Sun for an hour, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, and his face was red from the Sun.

Boss could only sit on the wall with him and bask in the Sun.

After a long silence, Lan Qi turned to look at Boss and asked, "My beloved wife, if I tell her that Jun Li is unconscious, will she go to see him?"

"Meow" Boss stood up swiftly and stared at Lan Qi.

"She doesn't even know who I am. It's too infuriating." Lan Qi snorted unhappily.

Boss stared at Lan Qi for a long time before meowing. Then, he jumped down from the top of the wall swiftly. His four limbs used the force from the middle of the wall to cushion himself before landing perfectly.

His speed was so fast that Lan Qi did not have time to catch him. He shouted unhappily, "My beloved wife, why are you running? I haven't even thought of the opening line yet."

After Boss landed, he turned to look at Lan Qi and ran away on all fours.

Chapter 798: Seeking the Man's Opinion

She spent two hours searching for President Ba to no avail. It was so nerve-wracking that Qin Shu could not sit still.

Upon seeing Ye Luo enter, she hurriedly asked, "How is it? Have you found him?"

"No, Young Madam." Ye Luo had been running back and forth in search of the wayward cat, with beads of perspiration glistening on his forehead.

Unconsciously, Qin Shu clenched her hands and legs, acutely aware of her sweat laced palms.

President Ba had suddenly disappeared. Although she was anxious, she comforted herself with the knowledge that he was an intelligent cat. He would be fine.

However, no matter how she reassured herself, she found it near impossible to wrest control over her fears.

"I'll continue looking for him. Don't worry." As Ye Luo was about to hurry out the door, he saw a black figure dash in. Its movements were so swift that in a short while, it ran past him.

The black shadow was none other than President Ba!

He stopped, staring at President Ba bewilderedly. Had all his effort been for nought?

President Ba, ignorant of the effect he had on Ye Luo's psyche, shot to Qin Shu's side, meowing excitedly. "Meow!"

Nothing could describe the sense of relief she felt when President Ba burst into view. Her worry-filled heart finally settled. President Ba was exceedingly bright for a cat; there was no way he would place himself in a position he could not escape.

"Where did you go? Do you know how concerned I was for your safety? What took you so long to return?"

Qin Shu fired a rapid stream of questions at her beloved cat. Yet, before she could hug him, President Ba skipped aside, sauntering in a particular direction.

President Ba strolled on with a rolling gait, turning around every once in a while to make sure Qin Shu was keeping up.

Qin Shu paused, somewhat startled by President Ba's behaviour, but after being together for so long, it was not hard to piece together what her cat was trying to convey. He wanted her to follow him.

Not wanting to be left behind, Qin Shu trailed after President Ba. It must have been something significant since he was so insistent that she accompanied him.

Ye Luo shadowed the duo without complaint.

President Ba led them from the living room to the northeast corner of the backyard.

Along the way, President Ba would jump up and down, chasing its tail and doing everything a mischievous cat like him would do.

Qin Shu walked at a leisurely pace, unconcerned.

President Ba's antics let her know that it was not an urgent matter.

After walking for a few minutes, they arrived at the northeastern corner of the courtyard.

President Ba stopped and looked up at the wall. Failing to see Lan Qi, he meowed, "Meow!"

Qin Shu looked in the direction of President Ba's line of sight. There was not anything around. Curious, she edged closer.

"President Ba, what is it you wanted me to see?" She asked her feline companion fondly.

"Meow!" President Ba swivelled around to look at his mistress, gingerly sniffing the air in search of Lan Qi.

With his nose up in the air, tracking Lan Qi's scent, President Ba seemed more like a dog than a cat, but that did not stop him from locating where Lan Qi was hiding. Having caught Lan Qi's scent, he traced it to a tree in one corner of the yard.

Lan Qi was lounging on a branch, kicking his legs back forth. The moment he caught sight of President Ba, his face turned black.

"Meow!" President Ba ignored Lan Qi's displeasure with a triumphant flick of his tail.

Qin Shu, who had been tailing her cat, spotted a young man with his back against the tree's trunk. Though he appeared laid-back, his expression proved otherwise.

With just a glance, she recognized the young man sitting on the tree's bough. It was Lan Qi.

Her kidnapping and the snatching of President Ba left a deep impression on her.

It had been a long time since she last saw him. He had grown up.

She now understood why President Ba had gone missing just now. Lan Qi must have spirited him away.

President Ba was familiar with Lan Qi because of everything that transpired during the previous kidnapping incident; thus, he obliged when Lan Qi picked him up earlier.

Had it all panned out the way it was supposed to, Lan Qi would have been President Ba's owner. Unfortunately, he was a step too slow, and President Ba was sold to her instead.

She could still vividly recall the day it took place; how President Ba had picked her in the end. Since then, President Ba had been her most faithful companion.

Eyeing Lan Qi warily, Qin Shu asked, "What are you doing here?"

Lan Qi's lips formed a thin line. He jumped down from the tree, landing steadily with his feet firmly planted on the ground. "I'm here to look for you." His gaze fell on Qin Shu's stomach.

With a child-like curiosity, he reached out, wanting to touch Qin Shu's bulging belly.

Qin Shu's reaction was immediate. She swatted his hand away and snarled fiercely, "If you have something to say, say it. Keep your hands to yourself, or I'll beat you up!"

"I'm not a child. I'm just curious. Why is your belly so big? You are pregnant, aren't you?" Lan Qi's piercing gaze continued sizing her up.

Qin Shu rolled her eyes. "Have you not met a pregnant woman before? Why else would my belly be so big?"

"Oh. So it's a baby." Lan Qi muttered.

Cutting straight to the point, Qin Shu repeated her question, "Why are you looking for me? Were you the one who took President Ba away just now? I've been searching all over for him."

"That's not what you called him in the beginning. I thought you were going to name him Pretty Wife," Lan Qi corrected her. Then, answering as an afterthought, he acknowledged his part in President Ba's disappearance. "I was the one who drew him out. I was looking for you."

For a moment, Qin Shu lamented the loss of her memories. There was something about him that resonated with her lost memories. The more she looked at him, the more familiar he seemed.

Had her memories not been stolen from her, she would have known that Lan Qi was four years younger than her.

As for their relationship...

"I'm sorry, but what did you call me?"

Lan Qi answered quickly, "Xiao Bao."

Ugh!

Wasn't that her nickname?

She did a double-take when she heard Lan Qi using that nickname of hers. Could it be that they had known each other in the past?

"What do you want from me?" She ventured again.

"Jun Li has been unconscious for two days. He only woke briefly after being in a coma for the past week. I came looking for you to inform you of his condition and ask if you wanted to go and see him."

Lan Qi continued inspecting Qin Shu's round belly even as he spoke.

Qin Shu was shocked to the core. Grabbing Lan Qi's arm, she demanded, "What did you say? Is Jun Li unconscious? Was he unconscious before too? Why wasn't I told sooner?"

"If he didn't tell you, how would you know?" Lan Qi inquired with his head tilted to one side.

"How could he have told me if he's been unconscious all this while? Is his poison acting up again?" Qin Shu grumbled in exasperation. Perhaps Gu Yan might have some way of helping Jun Li. This thought of hers was a spark of hope, the light at the end of the tunnel. Yes. There was no doubt in her mind that Gu Yan would be able to save Jun Li.

"Do you want to see Jun Li?" Lan Qi asked.

Qin Shu agreed without hesitation. "Yes, of course; I want to go and see him."

Lan Qi was delighted. "Alright, then let's go now."

"No, give me a second. I need to make a few phone calls." Qin Shu did not have a moment to spare, and she called Gu Yan and Fu Tingyu in quick succession.

As soon as the call connected, she spoke in a hurry, "Gu Yan, where are you now? Jun Li is unconscious."

"I'm out of town." Gu Yan pursed his lips in thought when he heard that Jun Li was unconscious. "It's probably the poison in his system. The poison has significantly weakened his body's ability to function from day to day. It's no wonder he has fallen into a coma."

Qin Shu already suspected as much, but hearing Gu Yan put it into context made it all worse.

"I'm not far from Jiangcheng. I'll go and check on his condition."

"I'm going too. Meet me at Jun Li's place. I have yet to consult my husband for his thoughts."

Qin Shu hung up on Gu Yan and dialled Fu Tingyu's number.

No sooner had Fu Tingyu answered the phone than Qin Shu fired off her intentions, "Jun Li has been unconscious for two days. Gu Yan and I are going to see him."

Fu Tingyu was startled by the news. It was a throwback to when he was suffering under the effects of a debilitating poison himself. "Let Gu Yan have a look. You are seven months pregnant; the journey back and forth will be hard for you."

"I want to go and see him."

Chapter 799: My Heart Aches for You

Qin Shu allowed the silence for what felt like an age and then repeated herself. "I want to see how he is."

Fu Tingyu pinched the space between his brows. He could feel the beginning of a headache but was helpless to prevent it.

"Fine. I'll go with you."

"I don't think you should. You've been running yourself ragged with all the work that has piled up – you don't sleep unless I stop you. Do you know how many nights you've worked past midnight? Even I have lost count! You don't even spend time talking to our baby these days... Please don't add to my worries." Qin Shu was resolute, standing by her convictions. She would not allow him to burden himself to such an extent for her. It went against her beliefs.

Qin Shu did her best to appease Fu Tingyu. "There's nothing you need to worry about; I'll be with Gu Yan. Isn't he someone you trust? Moreover, he is a doctor himself. If anything were to happen to me, he would be the best person to treat me."

"I'll be back soon. I won't be gone for too long." She promised.

Fu Tingyu clenched his phone tightly, locked in a fierce internal debate. It was with great reluctance that he agreed. "Alright, I'll have Ye Luo go with you."

Qin Shu nodded vigorously, aware that it was the biggest compromise Fu Tingyu was willing to make. "Okay."

Hanging up, Qin Shu hurried to her room to pack her luggage.

"Xiao Bao, where are you going?" Lan Qi was confused. He was not privy to her thoughts, so when Qin Shu made a beeline for her room, he had no choice but to chase her down for answers.

President Ba, being much quicker on the uptake than his human counterparts, leapt into action the moment his mistress started for her room.

Before President Ba could escape his reach, Lan Qi bent down and scooped the black cat into his arms, hurrying after Qin Shu with significant strides.

President Ba was naturally happy by this sudden turn of events. Who would want to expend more effort than strictly necessary? He was not about to look a gift horse in the mouth! With his new steed, he passed by Ye Luo in a heartbeat, yawning smugly. However, he failed to elicit the response he had expected. Ye Luo remained utterly expressionless.

Ye Luo glanced at the youth who had suddenly appeared and voluntarily became the infernal cat's chauffeur. The haughty, self-satisfied look of content on President Ba's face was practically asking for a good pummeling.

President Ba had disappeared for two hours, and everyone had been sent into a frenzy searching for him. Yet, here he was now, enjoying a ride in a stranger's arms.

Did he have a shred of self-respect at all?

Though he was fuming inside, Ye Luo did not allow his personal feelings to show. To the whole world, he was no better than an expressionless mannequin.

Qin Shu threw together her luggage in quick order. There was not a moment to lose.

With how hot the weather was now, there was no need for her to pack extra clothes.

Everything was ready in short order.

Lan Qi stood to one side with President Ba in arms. He was as quiet as a mouse, not wishing to disturb Qin Shu as she packed.

"Ye Luo, book our tickets for the train heading to Imperial City." Qin Shu instructed just as she snapped her luggage shut.

"Yes, Young Madam." Ye Luo whipped out his phone and did as the young madam bade.

Sizing up her room, Qin Shu realised she was missing something. It was her laptop. It had become a habit for her to carry the portable computer with her, and leaving it behind did not feel right. As such, she swiped it off her bedside table, tucking it in her hand luggage.

Ye Luo soon received confirmation of the three tickets he had booked.

Qin Shu glanced at Lan Qi. "Let's go."

With nothing else holding them back, the trio departed.

Lan Qi was surprisingly obedient this time. He followed Qin Shu without a word of complaint. Just as they were going down the stairs, he could not help but ask, "Xiao Bao, how is it you don't remember me?"

"I lost a part of my memory, so I can't say for certain whether I know you or not. Once I regain my memory, the truth will become clear." Qin Shu's reply was straightforward, brooking no room for further discussion.

"Oh, I see." It was Lan Qi's first time hearing of this piece of information, and it came as quite a blow to him. No wonder she showed no sign of knowing him.

A man waited for her in the living room. When Qin Shu caught sight of him, her footsteps slowed involuntarily, startled by the man's unexpected appearance.

Was he going to insist on following her?

"Are you done packing?" Fu Tingyu walked up to Qin Shu, sparing a quick nod in Ye Luo's direction.

Fu Tingyu was much taller than she was, so Qin Shu had no choice but to look up if she wanted to meet his gaze. "What are you doing here? Didn't you agree that I could go with Gu Yan?"

Fu Tingyu slung an arm around her waist, pulling her into a partial hug; his eyes were fixed on her bulging belly, a trace of tender warmth glowing within his half-lidded eyes. "Even though I trust Gu Yan with you, I still worry for your safety. Let me go with you. Only then will I feel at ease."

"Don't be silly. You've got so much on your plate already. There's no need for you to accompany me to the capital. Your time would be better spent clearing those mounds of paperwork you neglected for so long." Working overtime for a day or two would not induce long-lasting effects, but if he carried on in the long-term, it would hurt his body.

Qin Shu stood on her tiptoes, with her arms clinging around his neck for support, and planted a kiss on his lips. "Baby Yu, listen to me. Gu Yan and I will be back soon. Can you wait for us at Bright Garden, please?"

Fu Tingyu raked his hair with equal parts frustration and helplessness. "Alright... You and Gu Yan should take the jet; you'll reach the capital much sooner, that way."

"Okay." Qin Shu readily agreed. Taking a plane would be much faster than travelling by train.

Fu Tingyu usually hardly ever used his private jet.

He only used it when having urgent matters to settle.

He preferred using either the high-speed train or a regular commercial plane to his jet.

Qin Shu had been on Fu Tingyu's jet before, so it was a familiar sight for her.

Gu Yan met them at the airfield. He had rushed over as fast as he could.

"I thought we were taking the high-speed train. I didn't expect to fly on a private jet instead," said Gu Yan as he greeted Fu Tingyu. "Are you coming with us?" Gu Yan asked his friend.

Fu Tingyu shook his head. "I won't be going just yet. Take care of her for me, won't you?"

Fu Tingyu trusted Gu Yan wholeheartedly. He would not have felt comfortable letting Qin Shu go to the capital herself without Gu Yan's escorting her.

Taken aback, it took Gu Yan some time to get his bearings. He never imagined a day Fu Tingyu, the most prideful man he knew, would come to place such faith in anyone else but himself. "I'm surprised. I thought you would follow us by hook or by crook." With a smile on his face, he said, "Don't worry. I promise I'll take care of her well."

Fu Tingyu: "I'll hold you to your word."

After extracting the promise from Gu Yan, Fu Tingyu pulled Qin Shu into arms, embracing her and their unborn child. "Come back soon. I'll wait for you to return. I won't sleep without you."

Qin Shu bobbed her head. "I'll be back before you know it. It would be best if you didn't wait for me to return; you need your rest. Remember to eat your meals and not tire yourself out. You wouldn't want me sick with worry now, would you? There's no need for you to rush things on your end. I promise I'll be back soon."

The two of them hugged like a lovesick couple, unable to part.

Meanwhile, the three single men watching from the sidelines felt as if they had been ruthlessly kicked like a trio of stray dogs.

Lan Qi pursed his lips, a strange emotion bubbling in his chest.

President Ba was not surprised by the actions of the two lovebirds. It was ancient history as far as he was concerned. More importantly, he needed his sleep! Nestled in Lan Qi's arms, President Ba dozed off.

Ye Luo, stone-faced as ever, shifted his gaze towards the jet.

Out of all his counterparts, Gu Yan was the most heavily affected.

Perhaps it resulted from overstimulation, but Gu Yan was the first to board the jet.

Ji Fei trailed after his young master unhurriedly.

Following Gu Yan's lead, Ye Luo boarded the jet.

Lan Qi stared at the two people in front of him for a long time before asking, "Is the baby in Xiao Bao's belly yours?"

Fu Tingyu could not get enough of his wife's delicate features, imagining the long nights he would have to spend without her. It was torture!

Just as he was about to kiss his wife, Fu Tingyu heard Lan Qi's question. With a frown etched on his face, he regarded Lan Qi coldly. The young man looked no older than sixteen – a teenager, through and through. He had no recollection of Lan Qi whatsoever.

“She is my wife. The child in her belly is naturally mine.”

Lan Qi's lips drew a thin line. It was unclear what his thoughts were.

Ye Luo waited in the jet for some time. Seeing as neither the Young Master of the Young Madam had boarded, he exited the plane. His timing was impeccable. Casually, he picked up President Ba by the scruff of his neck and said to Lan Qi, “Go up.” Ye Luo wasted no time, spinning on his heel as he returned to the aircraft with his charge in tow.

Lan Qi failed to react in time. Before he could so much as protest, President Ba was carried away by Ye Luo. Lan Qi shot Fu Tingyu one last look before following Ye Luo on board.

Now that they were alone, Fu Tingyu kissed Qin Shu on her lips.

The love they shared burned hotter than the sun dipping over the horizon.

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On the private jet...

The moment he boarded the aircraft, Lan Qi saw Ye Luo holding onto President Ba with one hand; in his other hand was a bag of dried fish. Almost lazily, Ye Luo fed President Ba with small pieces of dried fish, one after another.

President Ba ate the proffered tribute of dried fish with gusto. It had become a daily treat he indulged in and was one of the few reasons he bothered entertaining Ye Luo's presence at all.

Chapter 800: The Gentle Orchid of the Past Is No More

President Ba was unlike other felines of his species. Food was not his sole motivator; it depended on his mood. Although he favoured fish, he was not one to be controlled or easily bribed. At least, that was what President Ba believed.

Lan Qi stalked towards the steward and cat with a frown on his face.

Outside, Fu Tingyu finally let go of Qin Shu. Her raven black hair was a little unkempt, having fallen to one side. It was a stark contrast to her fair skin. Out of habit, she tucked the loose strands behind her ear.

“Come back soon.”

Qin Shu nodded. “Okay.”

Qin Shu boarded the jet with Fu Tingyu's help.

The jet took off once all the passengers were strapped in their seats.

Fu Tingyu watched the plane fly further and further away, disappearing into the cloud, night sky. He did not think he would be able to hold on for more than a few days before an irresistible urge to look for her would plague him.

Standing a short distance away, Shi Yan looked at his master, seeing the changes that had been wrought upon him in the past year for the first time.

There was no doubt in his mind that Qin Shu would have been bound up like a dumpling by the Young Master the moment she even thought of flying to another man's side.

Now? The Young Master had grown. He could watch Qin Shu hurry to Jun Li's side without batting an eye; Jun Li, that sickly but gentle young man.

Anyone who knew of Young Master Jun's plight would sympathise with his condition.

Not only did the Young Master agree to let Qin Shu go, despite being pregnant, but he also lent her his private jet and asked Young Master Gu to look after her. The Young Master of the past would not have entertained the notion at all – it was inconceivable.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, his master remained unchanged, but only those close to him knew how different he was from the man he used to be.

The Young Master of before was a man who walked a dark and lonely path; stubborn, violent, and unyielding. Under Qin Shu's bountiful love and guidance, the Young Master had transformed, metamorphosing into a man he was proud to serve.

The imperial capital was not far from Jiangcheng. The flight would only take an hour at most.

Qin Shu sat by the window and stared out at the passing clouds drifting by. Seeing Jiangcheng become a tiny dot in the distance, she felt her heart flutter with warmth.

She was surprised Fu Tingyu had agreed to let her go to the capital without making a fuss.

She was happy.

It meant that he believed in her, believed that her feelings for him were real, and believed that she would not leave him.

Her thoughts turned to Jun Li. When she heard Jun Li had fallen into a coma, her heart clenched.

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It took them around an hour to reach the capital.

The sun had set a while ago, and twinkling stars winked in its place.

As soon as the jet landed, Qin Shu, Gu Yan and everyone else onboard the aircraft rushed to Jun Li's private villa with Lan Qi leading the way.

News of Jun Li's unconscious state was kept under wraps.

Not even members of his own family were informed of his present condition.

Jun Li's private villa was not situated in a fancy district, and some would go so far as to say it was out of the way. What it lacked in terms of accessibility or amenities was made up for by its quaint and quiet environment.

Lan Qi called Su Ying on the way to Jun Li's villa.

Su Ying's anxious voice sounded the moment the line connected. "Young Master Lan, where have you been? I've been looking for you all day!"

"I went to look for Qin Shu. I'm on my way back now." Lan Qi's calm response was uncharacteristic of a youth in his teens.

Su Ying did not know what to say.

Lan Qi did not say anything more. He hung up the phone and set his sights on the silhouette of the villa drawing closer.

The car pulled up at the villa's entrance where Qin Shu and her party alighted.

Su Ying greeted them at the foyer. He had been waiting there for a long time. "Miss Qin, Young Master Gu, my apologies for having trouble you both. The Young Master has been unconscious for more than two days and hasn't woken up yet."

Gu Yan frowned. "Let us see him."

"Very well. Young Master Gu, Miss Qin, this way please."

Su Ying led the way.

Qin Shu, Gu Yan and the others followed him closely.

Jun Li's room was on the second floor, facing the south. It was neither too bright nor too dark. It was just right.

The pleasant lighting, paired with the villa's remote location, created a tranquil ambience. Occasionally, one could hear the amiable chirps of birdsong flowing through the woods and into the mansion. It was an ideal abode for someone looking to rest and recuperate.

Su Ying stopped outside the Young Master's room. Gently, he pushed the door open. He turned to Gu Yan and Qin Shu and said, "Young Master Jun is within. Young Master Gu, Miss Qin, please come in."

Gu Yan took the lead, with Qin Shu merely a step behind.

Lan Qi and Su Ying entered together.

The room was enormous. A large bed occupied a small part of the room. On either side of the four-poster bed were ornately decorated French windows, tasteful without being ostentatious. The curtains were drawn open, allowing feeble rays of starlight into the room. Attached was an overhanging balcony.

A gentle glow suffused the room.

Jun Li was lying on the bed, a thin blanket covering his body. His eyes were closed as if he had just fallen asleep. The only sign of his waning health was the sickly pale pallor of his skin. Jun Li was so pale that he could have been mistaken for an albino or an anaemic.

“The Young Master fainted a few days ago but awoke after night’s rest. He later fainted again and has been unconscious since. It’s been more than three days since he collapsed, and he shows no signs of waking up again,” Su Ying reported faithfully.

Qin Shu was deeply dismayed. She never thought she would meet Jun Li again under such circumstances.

Jun Li was like an older brother to her. The faint smile he always wore, the gentle gaze he always aimed her way, these were things she cherished wholeheartedly.

She could see nothing of the man she adored and respected in the corpse-like stillness gripping his frail, unconscious form.

Distressed, she questioned Su Ying. “Haven’t you called for a doctor? What did the doctor say? He can’t stay here without proper treatment. He should be taken to a hospital this instant!”

“I’m sorry. The Young Master doesn’t like hospitals. I did call for a doctor to come and see him, but when he saw the state the Young Master was in, he said there was nothing he could do.” Su Ying’s voice trailed off, barely a whisper by the end of his sentence.

“Let me check his pulse.” As he did so, Gu Yan said to Ji Fei, “Prepare the medicine I use when performing acupuncture.”

It was not Gu Yan’s first time treating Jun Li for his condition; thus, he had notes, theories, and a copy of Jun Li’s medical history. It was standard practice for doctors of eastern and western medicine alike. It helped them determine the best course of treatment for their patients, possible symptoms they could develop and further options for treatment.

Jun Li’s amicable relationship with Qin Shu was merely the icing on the cake.

A detailed history of Jun Li’s condition was soon produced. It recorded all the symptoms caused by the poison entering his lungs, as well as possible countermeasures.

Being Gu Yan’s assistant, Ji Fei had an instinctual understanding of the things Gu Yan required for each patient’s treatment. He was efficient and methodical, a competent aide to Gu Yan.

Gu Yan sat by Jun Li’s bed and clasped his patient’s wrist. It was shockingly thin for a man.

Standing beside Gu Yan, Ji Fei prepared Gu Yan’s needles. He would need them for acupuncture.

Qin Shu sat at the side, anxious.

Su Ying pulled Lan Qi aside and said, “Young Master Lan, the next time you go out, please let me know beforehand. Everyone in the villa has been looking for you for a whole day. Do you know how worried we were when we could not find you?”

“Weren’t you guys the ones who locked me in and wouldn’t let me go out? I had no other choice but to sneak out.” Lan Qi peered at Gu Yan and Qin Shu in the room, “If I hadn’t gone to look for her, she wouldn’t have known that Jun Li was unconscious, and Gu Yan wouldn’t have come to see Jun Li.”

Su Ying stole a glance in Gu Yan and Qin Shu’s direction. He was still worried. Perhaps it was because he knew the Young Master’s poison was untreatable that he felt ill at ease.

Turning away, he continued lecturing Lan Qi. “You still have to let me know before you run off. What if something were to happen to you? For instance... the matter three years ago? By then, it would be too late for regrets.”

“I’ve learned my lesson. There won’t be a second time. Besides, if I had discussed things with you before I left, you definitely wouldn’t have allowed me out of the villa to look for her,” Lan Qi snapped in reply.

Su Ying: “Those were the Young Master’s orders. I obey no one but the Young Master.”

“That’s not loyalty; it’s madness! Complete madness! Jun Li is unconscious, for crying out loud! How on earth is he going to instruct you to look for Qin Shu while unconscious? What if he never...”

Lan Qi was visibly upset. Su Ying could hazard a guess as to what was going through the young man’s mind and interrupted him with a sharp rebuke, “Young Master Lan! That’s quite enough.”

Lan Qi checked himself before he could say anything rash. Gritting his teeth, he swallowed the retort at the tip of his tongue.