

Bigoted 81

Chapter 81: Probe

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed that such a thin and weak woman had learned martial arts.

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds. She did not understand the meaning of his words.

What did he mean by she was good at pretending?

Did he think that she was a white lotus?

After Han Xiao finished speaking, he did not look at her anymore. He took the box with him and turned around to leave.

Qin Shu stopped him. "What did you mean by what you said just now?"

Han Xiao stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Qin Shu with narrowed eyes.

Qin Shu stood there with her back straight and her gaze met Han Xiao's without any fear.

At this moment, Han Xiao suddenly launched an attack at her. It was fast, ruthless, and accurate, showing no mercy at all.

Qin Shu looked at Han Xiao who attacked without a word. She quickly dodged to the side subconsciously with a sharp whooshing sound.

Han Xiao also stopped then. That move just now was just a test.

Han Xiao stood straight in front of Qin Shu and questioned her indifferently, "Rumor has it that you are weak and can be bullied. How did you dodge that just now?"

Qin Shu also knew at this time that Han Xiao had suddenly attacked just now to test her.

She also felt that it was strange that she suddenly knew martial arts.

"I have never been to a martial arts school, whether you believe it or not. "

Han Xiao sneered and turned around to leave. It was obvious that he did not believe her words.

Qin Shu was speechless.

Even if she knew martial arts, what did it have to do with him?

No, how did he know that she knew martial arts?

Qin Shu wanted to ask him, but she found that Han Xiao's figure had already disappeared through the door.

She walked to the door and saw Han Xiao getting into a black Maserati. For a wealthy family, it was already considered low-key.

However, no one knew about Han Xiao's background.

She heard from her classmates at school that Han Xiao came from a good family and while he flew under the radar, he was a young master from a wealthy family.

Qin Shu was walking back into the shop when she caught a glimpse of Qin Ya in the opposite shop. She looked sneaky. She must have followed her all the way here.

Just now, she and Han Xiao appeared in the same shop at the same time.

According to her personality, she would definitely take a photo and make things up.

Qin Shu walked over to the sofa and sat down. She crossed her legs, unzipped her bag, took out her laptop, and placed it on her lap. After opening the lid of her laptop, she switched it on.

With her hacking skills, it was a piece of cake for her to get the photos on Qin Ya's phone.

Her hands typed rapidly on the keyboard as she watched the string of code flashing on the computer screen. Her clear eyes flashed with a dazzling light.

Not long after, she saw the photo of her and Han Xiao, and there was more than one.

Her slender fingers pressed the delete button.

Meanwhile-

Qin Ya got into a taxi. Thinking of the photo just now, she couldn't help but smile.

Once these photos were posted on WeChat, not only would Fu Tingyu see them, he would also suspect that Qin Shu was cheating.

There were also students who liked Han Xiao. If they saw a photo of Qin Shu and Han Xiao together, they would definitely think that they were dating.

She did not even have to spread rumors and the school would still spread rumors about how Qin Shu was cheating on both Han Xiao and Fu Tingyan.

Qin Ya held her phone and realized that her phone had been frozen for a long time. She was so anxious that she wanted to hurl it on the ground.

When it was no longer frozen, she hurriedly opened the photo album again. After searching for a long time, she still couldn't find any photos of Qin Shu and Han Xiao.

Instead, there were suddenly a few more pictures of monkey butts, and each one was a close-up of the red buttocks.

Qin Ya's face turned purple with rage.

What the h*ll happened to the pictures?

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Qin Shu looked at the pictures of monkeys' butts and her lips curled up. She closed the laptop and put it in her bag.

Chapter 82: Little One

Just then, the lady boss shouted, "It is done. Come over and take a look. Are you satisfied with this?"

Qin Shu carried her bag, stood up, and walked to the counter. She saw the completed fondant figure.

The man was wearing a black suit, and the woman was wearing a white one-piece dress. Their appearance was lifelike and was 90 percent similar to their appearance. Even their hair was exquisitely made.

The pose the figures were in was fixed at the moment they turned while dancing.

The dance moves were graceful and nimble.

"I love it. Wrap it up for me."

"No problem."

The lady boss neatly packed up the mould and handed it to Qin Shu.

Qin Shu paid and left with the box.

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Han Xiao returned to his apartment and opened the box. He took out the fondant figure inside and placed it on the desk.

Hua Wuyan walked in from the living room. When he saw the fondant figure on the desk, his beautiful eyes were filled with surprise.

He hurriedly walked over, pulled up a chair, sat down, and stared at the small fondant figure.

The fondant figure had its hair tied up in a bun and its face was tiny. Its eyebrows were slightly quirked, making it look handsome and a little arrogant. It wore a bright red warrior uniform, looking lively and powerful.

"Han Xiao, this looks very similar to the little one."

Han Xiao nodded. "Yep, it's just not wild enough."

"Now that you mention it, that's quite true. It is said that a woman changes eighteen times as she grows up. She was so smart when she was young. She would definitely be a beauty when she grows up."

Hua Wuyan could not help but start to imagine in his mind what Little One would look like when she grew up.

Han Xiao glanced at Hua Wuyan. His gaze was cold.

Hua Wuyan could not help but feel a chill down his spine. He laughed embarrassedly, "That, Han Xiao, you can't keep watching the center of Jiangcheng. At her age, she should be in her second year of college. She might not be studying at a local college. She's so smart, could she be at the Imperial College?"

The little one was already in her second year. He and Han Xiao had both graduated from college and yet they were still pretending to be third year students...

Han Xiao pursed his lips and stared at the fondant figure without saying a word.

He really regretted leaving in a hurry because of what happened at home and not bidding Little One farewell.

Hua Wuyan stared at the fondant figure as well. He could not help but recall how the Little One had practiced martial arts behind them boys. The corners of his mouth curved up into a beautiful smile.

He must be missing those times when they all got along as ordinary people and were not differentiated by social status and background.

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It took Qin Shu three hours to get back to Bright Garden because it was already past nine o'clock in the evening.

There was a longer class in the evening.

She hurried back to her small study in her bedroom, turned on her computer, and saw a message from the young professor.

[I'm busy tonight, so there won't be class.]

Qin Shu heaved a sigh of relief. If she missed such a big part of the lesson, there would be some things she would not be able to understand.

Qin Shu looked at the fondant figure on the desk and decided to take a shower first before looking for him in the study room.

At the same time, in the lounge in the study room-

Gu Yan looked at the wound on Fu Tingyu's back. It had already scabbed over and was no longer a serious problem.

He had recently developed an antidote for the poison and had just given it to Fu Tingyu to see its effect.

Gu Yan looked at Fu Tingyu's face and found that his face was pale. The veins on his forehead were bulging and large beads of sweat slid down from his well-defined forehead to his chin.

"Yu, how do you feel? If you don't feel well, take the suppressant."

Fu Tingyu gritted his teeth. "It's okay. I can take it."

Gu Yan shook his head helplessly. In this world, one could do anything but fall in love.

Would Yu have been poisoned if not for Qin Shu?

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Qin Shu carried the box to the entrance of the study. She did not intend to knock because she wanted to give the man a surprise.

Chapter 83: Feeling Sorry for the Man

Qin Shu pushed open the study door and looked at the desk. She did not see the man, so she walked in doubtfully.

She looked at the door of the lounge next door which was closed tightly.

She walked over doubtfully and reached out to grab the door handle and then pushed the door open.

As the door was pushed open, she saw the man's back facing the door. There was a long scar on his back, extending from his shoulder all the way to his back. The scar was very dark, and it was obvious that it had just scabbed over.

It was a shocking sight.

The man had never taken off his shirt in front of her in the past.

This was the first time she saw the wound on the man's back. He had gotten injured because of her. Her heart ached.

Fu Tingyu heard the sound of the door opening. He turned around and saw the girl standing at the door looking at him.

He was stunned.

Qin Shu realized that the man's head was covered in sweat. His veins bulged and his face was a little pale. She was even more shocked.

What happened to him?

She hurried over.

Gu Yan walked out of the bathroom just then. He was stunned when he saw Qin Shu walking in.

Fu Tingyu stood up, picked up the shirt on the sofa, and put it on. He slowly buttoned his shirt up with his back facing the girl.

His hands were trembling uncontrollably.

Gu Yan saw it all. He could only say that Qin Shu came at a bad time.

Only then did Qin Shu realize that Gu Yan was also there. She stopped in her tracks.

Gu Yan was a professor in a medical school and his medical skills were top-notch. Countless people wanted him to treat them. However, they might not be able to hire him even if they had money.

He was handsome and had a gentle smile. He made one feel as if he were a spring breeze.

A hint of doubt flashed in her eyes. Why was Gu Yan here so late?

Gu Yan seemed to see the doubt in Qin Shu's eyes and explained, "I'm here to check if the wound on his back has already healed."

Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "Is he okay?"

Gu Yan said guiltily, "It's nothing serious. You don't have to worry."

Qin Shu looked at Gu Yan suspiciously and then walked to the man. She saw that the man was frowning as if he was trying his best to bear the pain.

"Are you not feeling well? Your forehead is covered in sweat."

Qin Shu raised her hand to wipe the man's sweat and Fu Tingyu did not stop her. He allowed her to wipe the sweat off his face.

"I'm fine." The man's voice trembled imperceptibly.

Qin Shu wiped the man's sweat and said, "You only know how to hold things in. Why are you not willing to tell me anything?"

She thought about how the man had suffered such serious injuries in order to save her. Yet, he still hid it from her.

This time, she did not know what he was trying to hide from her.

Her heart began to throb again and again in pain, causing her eyes to redden. She tried hard to hold back her tears.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Gu Yan.

Gu Yan, who was stared at by the cold gaze, couldn't help but complain in his heart. You're the one who lied, and you even pulled me in to lie with you. You're really shameless!

Although he was unwilling to lie, and he even wanted to let Qin Shu know that Yu was injured because of her, someone was unwilling.

"Yu is fine. I just gave him an injection. That's why he was sweating profusely. You don't have to worry."

Qin Shu looked at Gu Yan, her voice filled with doubt. "Are you telling the truth? He wasn't injured anywhere else?"

"Of course it's true. If there were other injuries, wouldn't you have seen it just now?" Gu Yan lied. Deep down inside, he despised himself. He had been ruined by Yu.

Fu Tingyu looked down and saw the box in the girl's hand. The packaging was very nice, which made him a little curious.

"What's that in your hand?"

Chapter 84: Sir Was Both Happy and Sad

Only then did Qin Shu remember the human shape of the fondant in her hand. She held the box in front of the man as if she was presenting a treasure.

“This is a present for you. Quick, open the box and take a look at it.”

Gu Yan saw this scene and felt it was time for him to leave. He did not want to be a third wheel.

“I’m going home. You can text or call me later.”

Gu Yan left on his own.

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Fu Tingyu looked at the box in the girl’s hand. It was quite big. There was a hint of curiosity in his dark eyes.

“For me?”

The corners of Qin Shu’s mouth quirked upwards. “Well, open the box.”

“Okay.”

With strong self-control, no one could tell that the efficacy of the drug on Fu Tingyu had passed by more than half.

Fu Tingyu hid the pain well except for the bean-sized beads of sweat on his forehead, which he couldn’t control.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the nicely packaged box in front of him. On top of it was a bow tied with purple ribbons. His slender fingers untied the purple ribbons and picked up the lid of the box. He saw the shape of the fondant figures and realized that there were two figures.

From their appearance, he could tell that the two fondant figures were him and Babe.

Qin Shu looked at the two sugar-flipping people in front of her, her eyes were filled with joy.

“These two are you and me. We must be together forever, never to be separated.”

Hearing this, Fu Tingyu’s pitch-black eyes looked at the girl, looking at her eyes that were filled with stars. Her tiny mouth parted as she said, “We must be together forever, never to be separated.”

This sentence was like the sound of the most beautiful music on earth and it was more moving than any melody.

It also made him feel happy.

Qin Shu looked up, her eyes filled with anticipation. “Do you like it?”

“I like it very much,” Fu Tingyu said in a cheerful voice

Hear that, Qin Shu smiled happily, her eyes curving into little crescents.

In fact, she also quite liked the fondant figures. She had yet to dance with him and would want to try to do so when she had the chance to.

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Fu Tingyu placed the fondant figures on the study desk so that he could see them every time he looked up.

When he returned to the bedroom, the girl was already asleep.

He went to the bathroom to take a shower first. When he came out, he was wearing a silver-gray robe.

He saw that the light in the small study next door was still on. He walked over and when he reached out to turn off the light, he saw that the girl's desk was covered in books.

He did not switch off the light but walked over and sat down in front of the desk.

He looked at the books on the desk. Most of them were revision materials, including those for college.

This meant that she really wanted to go to college.

He looked at the bookshelf against the wall and casually picked one a book with his slender fingers.

When he saw the cover, he realized that it was one of the four great masterpieces.

He put it back. At this moment, a pink letter fell from it.

He looked at the pink letter with his deep dark eyes. After putting the book back, he picked up the pink letter with slender fingers.

[May I be like the stars and the moon and shine bright and clear at night.]

It was obvious who wrote it judging by the handwriting.

Fu Tingyu's eyes were cold. His slender fingers squeezed the pink letter into a ball and it was torn to shreds in mere moments.

Why was it this poem again?

After a long silence

Fu Tingyu stood up, turned off the light, and walked out of the small study.

He walked to the side of the bed and sat down. He looked at the girl's sleeping appearance. Perhaps it was because she was having a happy dream, the girl's beautiful eyes curved slightly, and even the corners of her mouth were raised.

The hand that he stretched out towards her face stopped abruptly and clenched tightly. The hand turned white because he fisted it up very tightly.

Babe, who is the person in your heart?

Just as he stood up and left, the girl grabbed his hand.

Chapter 85: Go With You

Qin Shu turned over in her sleep. She wanted to hug the man, but only managed to grab a hand. She subconsciously moved the hand to her chest and muttered, "Don't go."

Fu Tingyu stood up and left. His heart skipped a beat.

He turned back to look at the person on the bed. Her eyes were still closed, and her lively brows frowned slightly. It looked like she was not sleeping well.

He looked at the hand that the girl was holding to her chest. The back of his hand was pressed against the girl's smooth chin. She felt soft and warm.

He could even feel her heartbeat.

Thinking of the poem, Fu Tingyu's dark eyes gradually grew as deep and dark as the silent night.

There was a bone-chilling look in his eyes.

He tried to remove his hand from Qin Shu's grasp. Qin Shu was just subconsciously holding it in her sleep, so he managed to remove his hand without much struggle.

Fu Tingyu clenched his fists, stood up, and went to the study.

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It was dark in the study with only the faint moonlight streaming in from the window.

Two fondant figures were dancing together on the desk. Their shadows were slightly elongated, causing the two figures to look as if they were even closer to each other, looking almost as if they were one.

Fu Tingyu sat in front of the table. His back was stiff and his sharp features were especially distinct. There was a hostile look in his long narrow eyes.

His lips were pressed into a straight line as he looked at the pair of fondant figures on the desk. His eyes were as dark as night.

At that moment, Fu Tingyu was engulfed by panic and uneasiness.

The uneasiness in his heart was like a beast, roaring wantonly.

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Qin Shu did not sleep well. When she opened her eyes, she realized that the spot beside hers was empty and she stared into space for a while.

She looked at the time and realized that it was past five in the morning.

He had gotten up so early?

It was a weekend. Qin Shu had planned to sleep in, but she didn't see the man, so she did not feel like going back to sleep.

Qin Shu got up, filled with confusion, and went to wash up.

She planned to have breakfast with the man.

Twenty minutes later-

Qin Shu finished dressing up and went downstairs to have breakfast.

There were exquisite dimsums, a few side dishes, and a bowl of steaming lean meat porridge on the table.

Fu Tingyu sat in front of the dining table, elegantly eating his breakfast. His every move exuded a sense of nobility.

Qin Shu walked to the dining table and sat down. Ning Meng immediately went forward to serve her porridge.

She looked up at the man opposite her and greeted him with a smile, "Good morning, Yu."

Fu Tingyu looked up at her. "Good Morning." He put down the chopsticks in his hand with his slender fingers and took a piece of tissue to wipe the grease at the corner of his mouth.

After wiping it clean, he stood up and left.

Qin Shu looked at the man in a suit and tie with Shi Yan trailing behind him. It seemed that he was planning to go out.

She put down the chopsticks in her hand and went up to the man's side. She held his hand and asked, "Isn't today a weekend? Are you still going to the office?"

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes. "I'm not going to the company. I have an appointment with Li Shang to sign a contract today."

Qin Shu was shocked. If he was going to sign a contract with Li Shang, didn't that mean that he was going to Lin City?

In his previous life, he had a car accident on the way to Lin City and missed the agreed time. As such, he did not manage to sign the contract, causing the project to be delayed and losing hundreds of millions of dollars.

The key was that he had gotten injured in the accident.

Qin Shu held his hand tightly and looked at him with anticipation. "I haven't been to Lin City before. Today is a weekend. Can you bring me along?"

Fu Tingyu looked down at her and thought of the poem. His eyes darkened.

Seeing that no one was talking, Qin Shu continued, "When I go to Lin City, I'll play by myself. I promise I won't hinder you from signing the contract with others."

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl's expectant eyes.

Chapter 86: His Heart Finally Softened

There was a few seconds of silence.

In the end, his heart softened.

Fu Tingyu said, "Let's go."

"Then wait for me. I'll go get my bag. I'll be right down."

Qin Shu ran happily all the way up to the second floor.

Fu Tingyu stood downstairs in his suit, watching as the girl ran up the stairs. Her energetic appearance reminded him of the past.

Qin Shu put her wallet and laptop into her backpack, slung it over her shoulders, and ran downstairs again.

Fu Tingyu sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked up and saw the girl running down the stairs in a hurry.

It was almost June, and the weather was a little hot.

Qin Shu ran all the way to the man. Her forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat, and her face was slightly red.

She smiled and said, "Let's go."

Fu Tingyu's slender figure stood up from the sofa and walked out of the living room. He did not walk fast. It was as if he was trying to cater to the girl's stride.

Qin Shu followed him all the way out.

Shi Yan was already waiting by the car. After waiting for Sir and Madam to get into the car, he closed the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

Then, he started the engine and drove away.

On the way-

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers picked a snack box filled with snacks on the cabinet and handed it to the girl.

"Eat these."

The snacks were packed by Ning Meng when Qin Shu went upstairs because Qin Shu only had two bites of breakfast.

Qin Shu looked at the snack box in the man's hand and felt warm in her heart.

She took the box and opened it. There were six crystal dumplings, three soup dumplings, eggs, beef, and diced fruits inside.

The breakfast was rich and nutritious.

The most important thing was that they were all her favorite food.

Only those who truly cared about her would understand her preferences so well.

Qin Shu had only eaten two mouthfuls of food in the morning, so when she saw the exquisite and delicious breakfast, she lowered her head and started eating.

Fu Tingyu propped up his forehead with a hand and watched the girl eat the crystal dumplings in one bite.

He remembered that she had also eaten crystal dumplings in one bite without any hesitation at all when she was younger.

Her mouth was so tiny, but she could eat all of the crystal dumplings in one bite.

Qin Shu picked up the second crystal dumpling and brought it to her mouth. When she felt the man's gaze on her, she opened her mouth and was about to bite into it but stopped. She had originally wanted to eat it in one bite.

She thought for a moment and only ate half of it. There was still half left on her chopsticks. She only put the remaining half of the dumpling into her mouth when she finished eating the first bite.

It took twice as long as usual to eat six crystal dumplings.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl finish six crystal dumplings. He picked up the milk on the cabinet, twisted open the lid, and handed it to her.

There was a bottle of milk in front of her and Qin Shu happened to be thirsty, so she reached out to take it and drank a few mouthfuls of it.

Then, Qin Shu finished the rest of the breakfast.

She was too thin now and needed to gain weight.

Fu Tingyu looked at the empty box and felt a little relieved. Not only did his babe not stop eating, but she also ate more than before.

No matter what the reason was, she had changed so quickly.

But he liked it when she was lively and energetic.

There were two roads to Lin City in Jiangcheng. One was a shortcut, and the other took a little longer.

Qin Shu looked out of the window uneasily. At the intersection ahead, was the path to the viaduct. That was the shortcut.

The other was a street. If they took this road, it would be a bit of a detour.

In Qin Shu's past life, Fu Tingyu's sudden car accident had been planned by someone to stop the signing of the contract.

Qin Shu looked at Shi Yan and pointed in the direction of the street. "Let's take that road. I want to go shopping on the way."

"Madam, Sir is going to sign the contract today. If we're late, it would mean forfeiting the contract."

Shi Yan deliberately spoke in a serious tone so that Qin Shu would not cause trouble.

Chapter 87: He's a Wimp

In the past, Qin Shu had used the same excuse to stall for time in order to make Sir Late.

Qin Shu's eyes shifted when she heard this. She reached out and grabbed the man's arm. There said cutely, "Then I'll go down and buy something before we leave, okay?"

Shi Yan's face darkened. What was Madam trying to do?

What couldn't she buy her thing on the way back?

Why did she have to buy whatever it is at this juncture?

No wonder she had wanted to come with Sir today.

Fu Tingyu looked down at the girl and said to Shi Yan, "Stop on the street for a while."

Since Sir had spoken, Shi Yan had to stop even if he did not want to.

After passing through the traffic lights, Shi Yan parked his car in front of a bookstore.

"I'll be back soon."

Qin Shu said. Then, she slung her backpack over her shoulders, pushed open the car door, got out of the car, and walked into the bookstore.

She walked around the bookstore and bought a box of tacks.

Qin Shu looked at the tacks in the box, took out a few, closed the lid of the box, and put it into her backpack.

Qin Shu tore off the plastic on the top of the tacks with force.

Ever since she had sent Scum Shen, who was 1.85 meters tall, flying, she realized that she was also very strong.

Just like a martial artist, the greater one's martial arts ability, the stronger one's strength would become.

Qin Shu held the tacks in her hands and walked out of the bookstore to the car door. When she opened the car door with one hand, she used her other hand to hit the back tires with the tacks. The silver tacks seemed to have eyes, for they sank into the black tires until they could not be seen.

The car door opened at this time. Qin Shu sat on the side and looked at Shi Yan. "You can go now."

It took less than five minutes for Qin Shu to walk into the bookstore and get into the car.

Shi Yan was still thinking about whether he should go in and hurry Qin Shu so that she wouldn't waste time on purpose.

In the end, she had come out.

Shi Yan glanced at the rearview mirror in confusion, then, he started the engine and left.

Qin Shu took out her phone and started to play a game.

Fu Tingyu glanced at the game on the phone screen and watched the girl play it happily.

When the car drove to the side of the viaduct, Shi Yan realized that something was wrong. He hurriedly stepped on the brakes and turned around to say to Sir, "The car seems to be breaking down. I'll go down and take a look."

After saying that, Shi Yan opened the car door and got out to check.

When he got to the back of the car, he saw that the rear tire was already out of air. No wonder he felt that something was wrong while driving.

They could have a flat tire any time, but why did the tires have to go flat now?

Shi Yan got into the car with a sullen face. He turned back to his boss and said, "Sir, the rear tire is flat. I'm afraid we'll waste a lot of time if we wait for the car to be repaired. We won't be able to make it at the agreed time."

Qin Shu looked up at Shi Yan with an innocent expression.

Fu Tingyu pondered for a moment and said, "We'll take a taxi."

"Yes Sir. "

Shi Yan immediately got out of the car and went to call for a taxi. There was no other way. Otherwise, given Sir's noble status, would he take a taxi?

Qin Shu sighed in relief when she heard that. If they changed to another car, the other party would not know which car the man took to Lin City.

However, she could not let that person off just like that.

"It will be uncomfortable in a taxi. "

The man's deep voice suddenly came from above her head. Qin Shu tilted her head upwards and her eyes met a pair of dark and deep eyes.

She smiled and said, "Since you're going to take it, it would be even less of a problem for me."

At this moment, Shi Yan walked over. "Sir, the taxi is here."

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu pushed open the car doors on both sides and got out of the car.

The taxi was on the side and the door was already open.

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu got into the car one after the other.

Chapter 88: Beat Him to It

Shi Yan closed the car door and went straight to the front passenger seat.

After everyone got in the car, the driver drove away.

A taxi naturally couldn't compare to a Bentley RV. Not only was it uncomfortable to sit in it, but the smell was also a little strong.

It was a very hot day. Though the air conditioner in the car was turned on, it still felt a little stuffy.

Qin Shu felt that it was still bearable. She turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu. His expression was the same except for the fine beads of sweat on his forehead.

She looked down. The man was wearing a high-end custom-made suit with a gray shirt on the inside.

She was wearing a short-sleeved one-piece dress and even so, she felt that it was a little stuffy in the car, so she couldn't blame him for being hot.

Qin Shu thought for a moment before opening her backpack and taking out a piece of A4 paper. She folded the paper a few times and made it into the shape of a fan.

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers pressed against his chin. He had already guessed that the girl was making a simple fan when he saw the girl take out a piece of A4 paper and folding it.

His pitch-black eyes darkened.

Qin Shu picked up the folded simple fan and turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu. She began to wave her hand and fan him, hoping that he would cool down a little.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl's actions. Her face was tiny, and there was a faint smile in her eyes and brows. Her hand kept waving the simple fan, sending gusts of cold wind towards him, lifting the hair on his forehead. At the same time, it also made him sink into his memories.

Qin Shu smiled at the man, her bright eyes as she pulled her lips back to show her white teeth. "Do you feel cooler?"

Fu Tingyu responded with a grunt and looked at the girl with a complicated expression.

After crossing the viaduct, they drove for another half an hour to Lin City.

Meanwhile, a man in black who had been waiting in a gray sedan at the intersection was looking anxious.

He had received a lot of money to wait here and stop a vehicle his employer had named from passing.

The man in black looked at the monitor. Countless cars were speeding past, but none of them were the Bentley that his employer had mentioned.

His patience ran out after waiting for a while. The man in black took out his phone and dialed the number of his employer.

After the call was connected, he said impatiently, "I've been waiting for two hours, but I still haven't seen the Bentley that you mentioned passing by. Is your information wrong?"

"Wait a little longer, I'll let the boss know."

The person who picked up the call was Hu Cong. He hung up the phone and turned his head to look at his boss. "He hasn't arrived yet. Could it be that he took the longer route?"

"This contract is very important to Fu Tingyu. He won't take the long route. Get the guy to continue watching." Lu Chuanfeng looked down at his watch. He just needed to wait a little longer.

Lu Chuanfeng was the boss of Lu Corporation. He had wanted to work with Li Shang for a long time.

However, he had not managed to get the contract because of Fu Tingyu's intervention.

Hu Cong looked at the time and turned his head to look at his boss. "Time is almost up."

Lu Chuanfeng put out the cigarette in his hand in the ashtray. His brown eyes flashed with satisfaction.

"Then let's go see the person in charge of Li Shang."

"Yes, Boss." Hu Cong followed Lu Chuanfeng out of their private room and walked to the private room where Li Shang was.

The chairman of Li Shang and his assistant were sitting in the private room. They had been there for ten minutes already.

The contract this time was very important. It was personally signed by the two people in charge of their companies.

The assistant looked at the time on his watch. "There are still five minutes left. Mr. Fu is not here yet."

Knock, Knock.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. The door of the private room was pushed open.

The chairman of Li Shang looked at the door and saw that it was Lu Chuanfeng who had come in. He was not surprised at all.

Lu Chuanfeng was the first to walk in. He looked at the chairman of Li Shang. "Chairman Li, the agreed time has come. Fu Tingyu has already forfeited."

Chapter 89: You're Late

Lu Chuanfeng had a determined smile on his face as he walked over to Chairman Li and sat down across him.

Chairman Li lowered his eyes and looked at the time on his watch. "There are still five minutes left."

Lu Chuanfeng smiled and said, "But he hasn't come yet, which means that he doesn't value this cooperation with Li Shang. I've made ample preparations for this cooperation, and I'm very sincere about cooperating with Li Shang."

Chairman Li looked at Lu Chuanfeng's confident expression and chuckled. "What do you mean?"

Lu Chuanfeng turned his head to look at Hu Cong.

Hu Cong immediately understood. He put the laptop he carried on the table and turned on the computer.

At the same time-

Because of the traffic jam on the road, Fu Tingyu and the others were delayed for half an hour.

Fu Tingyu, Qin Shu, and Shi Yan walked into the agreed coffee shop.

“There’s no time. You go ahead. I’ll wait for you here.”

Qin Shu pointed to a seat by the window and said.

Fu Tingyu looked down at the time on his watch and said, “Alright, don’t run around.”

“Okay.”

Qin Shu walked to the seat by the window and sat down. She waved at the man and gestured for him to go upstairs.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Qin Shu and then walked up to the second floor.

Shi Yan hurriedly followed.

Qin Shu immediately took out her laptop and opened it. She did not know if it would work, but she wanted to try.

She had switched on the laptop on the way there, so she saved time waiting for it to switch on.

She managed to hack the other party’s computer during this time.

Qin Shu looked at the document detailing the man’s plan to cooperate with Li Shang. The corners of her mouth curled up, and her slender fingers quickly tapped a few times.

It just took a few seconds.

At the same time-

In the private room-

After Hu Cong opened the document, he turned the computer screen to Li Shang. “Look, this is the cooperation plan that we meticulously created.”

Chairman Li’s gaze turned to the laptop. He wanted to see how sincere Lu Chuanfeng was.

Lu Chuanfeng looked at Chairman Li confidently. He looked down at the time on his watch. There were only ten seconds left.

Now, he just had to wait for Li Shang to agree to cooperate with him.

Knock, Knock

There was another knock on the door.

The door was pushed open by Shi Yan. Fu Tingyu walked in, looking tall and strong.

Lu Chuanfeng turned around and saw that it was Fu Tingyu who had come in. He raised his eyebrows. “Young Master Fu, you’re late. That’s equivalent to forfeiting.”

It was not difficult for Fu Tingyu to guess that Lu Chuanfeng wanted to steal his business when he saw him.

He walked to the table and sat down.

“It was 10 AM when I walked into this room.”

Lu Chuanfeng lowered his eyes and looked at the time on his watch. It was 10 seconds after 10. That also meant that it was 10 am when Fu Tingyu opened the door of the room.

He put down his hand and looked up at Fu Tingyu. He chuckled, “If you value this cooperation, you wouldn’t have come right on the dot, would you?”

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Chuanfeng, “If I didn’t come now, would you have the chance to sit here?”

The smugness in Lu Chuanfeng’s eyes stilled. “I have put in a lot of effort into this collaboration. I have even prepared a collaboration proposal. Chairman Li is looking at it now and I believe that my sincerity is enough to move Li Shang and that they will give this opportunity for collaboration to Lu Corporation.”

After Lu Chuanfeng finished speaking, he looked at Fu Tingyu with confidence, looking as if he wanted to provoke him.

At this moment, Chairman Li looked at Lu Chuanfeng with a solemn expression. His tone was full of anger.

“CEO Lu, I would like to ask, has your company also started to be interested in online literature?”

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Chapter 90: Shocked

Lu Chuanfeng looked at chairman Li in confusion. He did not understand the meaning behind his words, but he had an ominous feeling when he saw Lu Chuanfeng’s darkened face.

“My company has never dabbled in online literature. This is something that everyone knows. I wonder what Chairman Li means by asking this question? ”

Chairman Li did not waste his breath. He turned the laptop in front of him to Lu Chuanfeng and said, “Look at it for yourself.”

Lu Chuanfeng looked at the laptop in front of him in confusion. He only read the first sentence and realized that something was wrong.

After reading two paragraphs, he realized that the proposal in the document was actually a vulgar novel. The content was disgusting.

Lu Chuanfeng looked at Chairman Li awkwardly. Then, he turned to Hu Cong and asked sternly, “What’s going on?”

Hu Cong did not know what had happened. He hurriedly moved the laptop over and looked at the contents of the document.

He was shocked when he saw it.

The collaboration proposal had actually become pulp fiction?

Hu Cong looked at the boss with a dumbfounded look and hurriedly explained, "I checked before we left. This is not the same content."

Lu Chuanfeng took into account that Chairman Li and Fu Tingyu were present. He held back his anger and looked at the person-in-charge of Li Shang.

"I'm sorry. This was my mistake. I apologize for this embarrassment. I'll go back first."

Lu Chuanfeng turned around and left after saying that so as not to embarrass himself.

Hu Cong was so scared that cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He picked up the laptop and hurriedly followed.

After the farce that had just happened, the private room quieted down.

Fu Tingyu looked at Chairman Li and said, "There was a traffic jam on the road just now, so I was a little late. Sorry to have kept you waiting."

Traffic jams were common in this section of the road between Jiangcheng and Linshi.

Chairman Li smiled lightly and said, "Let's talk about cooperation."

Fu Tingyu replied, "Sure."

Shi Yan walked forward, and opened the laptop in his hands, ready to show Chairman Li their proposal.

Fu Tingyu explained the details in the proposal at the same time.

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In the hallway-

"Explain to me. What the hell happened and why did the proposal become that piece of crap?"

Lu Chuanfeng could not help but roar after leaving the room.

"That was so embarrassing."

"Boss, I don't know either. I checked the document before we left and there were no issues with it." Hu Cong could not explain what had happened clearly either. How did the proposal turn into pulp fiction?

Lu Chuanfeng was even more furious when he heard that. "You don't know? How did you become an assistant? What did I pay you for?"

They were in public in a coffee shop. So Lu Chuanfeng forced himself to control his emotions after he growled softly at his assistant.

The coffee shop was quiet. Even though they were a little far away, they could still hear the men's angry growls.

Qin Shu looked up to the second floor and saw two men standing there. One of them had been in a magazine, so she knew who he was.

He was the CEO of Lu Corporation, Lu Chuanfeng. He was also one of Fu Tingyu's competitors.

Lu Chuanfeng was one of Fu Tingyu's competitors for the cooperation with Li Shang. Lu Chuanfeng was a rather strong competitor.

Qin Shu knew better than anyone why he was so angry.

If she was not wrong, he had been involved in the car accident in her previous life.

Lu Chuanfeng walked down from the second floor with a dark expression.

Hu Cong followed behind him sullenly, not daring to even breathe loudly.

Qin Shu saw that Lu Chuanfeng had already come downstairs. She thought for a moment, then stood up and walked towards the stairs.

When she brushed past Hu Cong, Qin Shu sped up and accidentally bumped into him.

"I'm sorry.