

Bigoted 841

Chapter 841: Two Adults With Xiao Jiu

Ye Luo took out his phone and gave the Ye brothers a call, telling them that they knew where Xiao Jiu was.

He watched the video a few times too. The white figure in the video was really fast, and his martial art strength was at a level that he could not reach.

After making the call, he went downstairs to tell the butler and the guards about Xiao Jiu.

On the open field of a lawn a thousand metres away from Bright Garden, there was a private plane with a hanger.

Jiu Yan looked at the child in his master's arms and was puzzled.

Why did his master go down the mountain by himself just to carry the child?

Wouldn't it be better to just tell him to go?

The man held Xiao Jiu in his arms and threw the handbag in his hand to Jiu Yan. After saying "Go", he directly boarded the plane.

Jiu Yan looked down at the things in the handbag and found that it was a can of milk powder, a milk bottle, and a bag of pants. It was quite a complete set.

Jiu Yan carried the handbag and quickly got on the plane, ready to return to Qi Mountain.

The man held Xiao Jiu in his arms and sat on the chair. He looked down at the little guy and found that he had woken up. His pitch-black eyes looked very much like Fu Tingyu's. He didn't cry or make a noise. He just stared at him with his eyes wide open, as if he was very curious.

The man paused and thought of the mask on his cheek. He lifted his hand and took it off. He handed it to Xiao Jiu and let him play with it.

Perhaps it was because he looked unfamiliar, Xiao Jiu stared at that handsome face without blinking for quite a while.

The man said, "We will get to know each other after you look at me more."

"Yiya..." Xiao Jiu stared at the man for quite a while. In the end, he was attracted by the mask in front of him. His two chubby little hands grabbed the mask and didn't let go.

The man seemed to have thought of something. Without raising his head, he ordered, "When you go back, buy some from the things in your handbag."

"Yes, Master." Jiu Yan thought to himself, does the master intend to keep Xiao Jiu for a long time?

It was nine o'clock in the evening when they arrived at Qi Mountain.

Xiao Jiu played on the plane for a long time. When they almost reached Nan Yue, he fell asleep again.

The temperature on the Qi mountain was much warmer than in Jiangcheng. The night sky was filled with stars, and when the night wind blew, Ye Feng felt cold.

When the man came down from the plane with Xiao Jiu in his arms, he covered the sleeping bag on him better before he continued walking.

Jiu Yan followed behind with his handbag.

The man carried Xiao Jiu through the moon cave door and saw that the lights in the room were on, which meant that she was still awake.

He looked down at Xiao Jiu in his arms. The little guy was sleeping soundly. He was not afraid of being in a strange place at all. He ate what he needed to and slept soundly.

He raised his head and walked to the door. He pushed the door open and walked in. He called out, "Ling Er."

The woman who had been called Ling Er just came out of the shower. When she heard a familiar voice, she turned around and looked at the door. When she saw the man walking in with a child in his arms, she was momentarily stunned.

She had not seen him for the entire day. So he went to kidnap a child?

Ling Er had just showered. Her waist-length hair was casually scattered on her shoulders. There were even droplets of water dripping from the ends of her hair. She was wearing a moon-white nightgown. The lapels of her clothes were slightly open, and her skin was as white as jade and suffused with a crimson glow.

The man's cold gaze paused on the woman for a few seconds before he said, "Ling Er, aren't you bored on the mountain? I brought Xiao Jiu here for you to play with."

Ling Er was stunned. She probably did not expect him to find a child to relieve her boredom.

During the few years he had lived on the mountain, he would occasionally find some new toys for her to play with. He was afraid that she would be bored and become unhappy.

"Xiao Jiu?" She walked over curiously and looked at the little guy in the man's arms. When she saw the child sleeping soundly, her heart instantly softened. "What a cute child."

The man looked up at Ling Er. "Do you recognize him?"

When Ling Er heard that, she sized up the little guy again. She realised that he looked very similar to the child in the photo and video that he showed her that day. She raised her head and asked him, "Could this child be the son of your disciple?"

The man nodded. "Yes, his nickname is Xiao Jiu."

Ling Er lowered her head and looked at Xiao Jiu who was sleeping soundly. She could not bear to move her eyes away. "Aren't his parents worried if you brought Xiao Jiu Here?"

The man said, "I told them I will send him back in a few days."

Ling Er did not know how he communicated with Xiao Jiu's parents, but when she saw such a cute child, she could not help but want to get close to him. She looked up at the man and said, "Ziqing, let me hug Xiao Jiu."

The man was stunned. Ziqing was his real name, but she rarely called him that, so when he heard it out of a sudden, he was happy.

"Okay."

The man handed Xiao Jiu to her arms and waited for her to hold him firmly before letting go.

Ling Er held Xiao Jiu for a while. The little guy blinked and suddenly opened his eyes. Perhaps it was because the person in front of him changed again, so he stared at her for quite a while.

Ling Er smiled and shouted, "Zi Qing, Xiao Jiu is awake."

When the man saw her smile, he was stunned for quite a while. When she wasn't smiling, she was calm and gentle. When she smiled, there was a dimple at the corner of her mouth, bright and charming.

Ling Er asked, "Xiao Jiu, are you hungry?"

The man came back to his senses. "I'm going to make some milk for him."

After saying that, the man turned around and walked out. Ling Er stopped him. "Let me do it. You carry Xiao Jiu."

The man stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her. "Okay." He reached out and carried Xiao Jiu over.

Ling Er turned around and walked out.

Jiu Yan placed the things in his handbag on the table outside. After he was done, he turned around and walked out to buy some baby products.

After Ling Er walked out, the man carried Xiao Jiu and walked out as well. He stood at the door and watched her prepare the milk.

Perhaps because she had the experience of preparing milk, her hands were familiar with it.

After Ling Er finished mixing the milk powder, she turned around and saw the man standing at the door watching her. She did not know how long he had been watching her. She walked over and said with a smile, "Let's go in. Xiao Jiu must be starving."

"Okay," the man replied and carried Xiao Jiu into the room.

On the sofa in the room, Ling Er carried Xiao Jiu and held the milk bottle with one hand. Xiao Jiu was used to holding the milk bottle and drinking milk with both hands.

Ling Er felt Xiao Jiu was holding the milk bottle with great strength. She tried to let go and saw Xiao Jiu drinking milk alone with the milk bottle. She called out to him in surprise, "Ziqing, look at how amazing Xiao Jiu is. He's holding the milk bottle by himself to drink the milk."

The man saw it and was surprised too. Xiao Jiu, who was only four months old, knew how to drink the milk powder by himself.

It was very normal for a four-month-old child to drink milk by holding a bottle. It was because they had never seen it before, so now that they saw it, they felt it was especially amazing.

The man raised his eyes to look at her. Seeing that she was smiling so happily, he felt that bringing Xiao Jiu back was the right thing to do.

Jiu Yan hadn't bought the crib yet, so it became a problem where he was going to sleep at night.

Ling 'er looked at the rosewood-carved bed. Xiao Jiu had showered and was playing on the bed in his sleeping bag.. He didn't cry or make any noise, and he wasn't shy at all.

Chapter 842: Was The Husband Did Not Work Hard Enough? She Was Still Thinking about Her Son?

"Let Xiao Jiu sleep in the middle."

The man had showered. He was wearing a robe that Ling Er had made for him. It was custom-made for him, so it fits him very well.

He glanced at Xiao Jiu, who was playing happily on the bed. He had thought of everything except sleeping. He didn't expect this.

The man looked at her. "Xiao Jiu is in the middle. What about me?"

Ling Er thought that he did not like sleeping with children, so she said, "Why don't you go back to your room to sleep?"

The man was surprised. "You want to chase me away?"

"Ziqing, that's not what I meant." Ling Er took a few steps forward and grabbed the man's hand. She explained, "I'm afraid that you don't like sleeping with children, so I let you go back to your room to sleep."

The man had a serious obsession with cleanliness, and he didn't like sleeping in the same bed with others.

A few years ago, she had heard in private that he hadn't slept in the same bed as others even though he had lived for so long.

In the past two years, he had cleaned up most of the people on the mountain. She didn't know where those people had been sent to.

The man was happy that she wasn't chasing him away. He looked at the big bed behind the woman and said, "You sleep in the middle."

Ling Er turned around and looked at the bed. She slept in the middle while Xiao Jiu slept on the inside. The bed had a fence, so it was not easy for him to fall off the bed. She nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll sleep in the middle."

After discussing it, the two of them went to bed one after another.

Ling Er placed Xiao Jiu in the bed and lay down beside him.

The man lay down beside her and then turned his body sideways. He reached out and pulled her into his arms, while she held Xiao Jiu in her arms. The sleeping posture of the three of them looked very warm for some reason.

Ling Er looked down at Xiao Jiu from time to time. At first, he was playing with the corner of the quilt. Now that he was tired, he closed his eyes and began to sleep. He looked very obedient and adorable.

The man held her head with one hand. He could see her every move, especially her last smile. He could not help but push her into his arms again and lower his head to kiss the back of her neck.

Ling Er did not dare to move, afraid that she would wake up Xiao Jiu in her arms.

After a while, the person behind her did not stop. She reminded him softly, "You will disturb Xiao Jiu."

The man leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Can you give birth to a child for me too?"

Ling Er's body stiffened. She did not know how to answer.

This was the first time the man had asked for a child.

They were not young. Although they looked young, their actual age was obvious.

She had lived on the mountain with him for many years and had never seen his family. However, she knew that his identity was not simple.

She knew that he hadn't gotten married.

He was even better-looking than her and was skilled. He was rich and powerful. The key was he had good cooking skills.

She should have married long ago if she had met such a perfect man. However, several years had passed, and she had yet to overcome that hurdle.

When she thought about having a child, she was still hesitant. As for why she was hesitating, she could not explain it clearly. She had a feeling that something was going to happen.

After a long while, without waiting for her answer, the man asked, "You're not willing?"

Ling Er said, "We're not young anymore."

The man said, "That's why we have to do it early."

"..." Ling Er said, "We'll talk about this later."

The man paused and said helplessly, "Don't make me wait too long."

Ling Er nodded and didn't say anything else.

The man pursed his lips and didn't ask any more questions, but he wasn't sleepy at all.

It had been four years...

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After Xiao Jiu was taken away, Qin Shu didn't have the mood to attend class. Even though she knew that her master would treat her son well, she was still worried about him when he wasn't by her side.

Ning Meng walked in with a cup of hot milk tea. Knowing that Qin Shu was still in class, she placed the cup of hot milk tea on the table and left.

However, she was completely listless. When Xiao Jiu was around, she could still play with him.

When will the young master come back?!

On the other hand, Fu Tingyu was in a good mood.

Perhaps it was because he had been taken away, so he wasn't worried about his son.

His gaze was on his wife. After returning from the company, his wife's attention was on him too, and she would not be fully focused on playing with her son.

During dinner, Qin Shu was absent-minded. She ate the rice in her bowl one mouthful at a time.

Fu Tingyu saw the girl like this and asked, "Are you worried about Xiaojiu?"

Qin Shu chewed the rice in her mouth. "Baby Yu, do you think that master, as a man, can take good care of Xiaojiu?"

"Even if the master can't take good care of Xiaojiu, doesn't he still have a maid?" Fu Tingyu thought of his childhood, then, he said, "Uncle Ye took me out many times when I was young. My mother said that every time I went out, I would weigh two pounds heavier. So, don't worry."

Although he said that, Qin Shu was still worried.

Seeing that she was still worried, Fu Tingyu clenched his chopsticks and reached into the plate. He picked up her favourite sweet and sour pork ribs and put them into her bowl. "Eat more. Don't think too much."

Qin Shu nodded. She picked up the sweet and sour pork ribs from the bowl and put them into her mouth to eat.

At night, when they were showering, Fu Tingyu pulled her in.

In order to distract her attention, he used all kinds of methods to please her.

In the end, Qin Shu was carried onto the bed by the man.

She was nestled in the man's arms, still thinking about Xiao Jiu. She didn't feel anything when she saw him every day. Now that she hadn't seen him for a few days, she felt like a piece of her was missing. She missed him.

The man thought that after more than two hours of hard work, he had successfully diverted her attention.

But at this moment.., he heard the girl in his arms say, “Baby Yu, do you think that master knows that Xiaojiu needs to drink milk powder twice tonight? Xiaojiu has a big appetite. If he doesn’t drink him fully, he won’t sleep well. And what if the master changes Xiaojiu’s milk powder and causes an allergy?”

The man lowered his eyes and looked at the girl. Just now, she looked tired, but now, she was extremely energetic. All she could think about was Xiaojiu.

He called out, “Babe.”

“Huh?” She looked up at the man in confusion. Suddenly, a shadow fell in front of her. A familiar smell surrounded the tip of her nose, and her lips felt warm.

“Babe is very energetic now,” the man whispered into her ear.

Qin Shu:“? ? ?”

“It’s your husband’s fault. He didn’t work hard enough just now.”

“? ? ?”

Qin Shu’s mind was filled with Xiao Jiu right now, so when she heard the man’s words, she really couldn’t remember what he meant for a moment.

However, the man didn’t give her time to understand the meaning of his words. Instead, he used his actual actions to tell her.

This time, Qin Shu slept until eleven o’clock. When she opened her eyes, the sky was bright, and the man was long gone by her side.

She thought about how the man kept asking her about her feelings last night.

Was it too late to drag the man back from the road of hooliganism?

After lunch, Qin Shu received a call from Ye Xue, and they went shopping together.

Students in Imperial College were on vacation.

Qin Shu felt that time passed quickly.

Ye Luo drove, and President Ba sat firmly in the passenger seat.

Qin Shu’s gaze looked out the window, and she saw that some people were surrounding the square.. Through the gaps, she could see a person sitting on the ground.

Chapter 843: This Was His Retribution

His white hair was messy, and his clothes were very sloppy. He just sat on the ground. In front of him were a bowl and a piece of paper. It was a little far away from her, so she could not see what was written on it.

The onlookers were pointing at him.

In a top-tier area like Jiangcheng, beggars couldn't appear on the streets where every inch of land was precious.

The car slowly drove into the outdoor parking lot.

Ye Luo's reversing technique was first-class. It could be said that he had done it in one step and was extremely precise.

Qin Shu opened the car door and got out of the car.

She was wearing a black woollen coat today and a white dress underneath.

Although she was a woman who had given birth, her figure was even better than before. Her flesh grew in the places where it should have grown, and there was not even half a pound of flesh in the places where it should not have grown.

Last night, the man said that her waist was thin and demonic.

When she had just gotten out of the car, the cold wind blew, it was still quite cold.

She stepped into the shopping mall in her three-centimetre short boots. What she saw just now was just an inconspicuous episode.

Ye Xue arrived a few minutes earlier than her. She was standing at the entrance of the shopping mall and waiting. Today, she was wearing a beige down jacket with a bun on her head, black pencil pants on the bottom, and snowshoes on her feet.

She walked over and saw Ye Xue immediately. After not seeing her for half a year, she realised that Ye Xue lost a lot of weight. In the past, when she lost weight, her cheeks were still fleshy. Now, her face turned into an oval-shaped face. Under the loose down jacket.., her legs were also very slender.

She suspected that Ye Xue was now 90 pounds?

Therefore, when she walked in front of Ye Xue, she could not help but say, "Ye Xue, you lost weight again."

Ye Xue lowered her head to look at herself and said with a smile, "I got home the day before yesterday. My mother said that I've lost weight too, so I went to weigh myself. I found out that I'm only 85 pounds."

When she said this, there was not a hint of happiness or joy in her voice.

This was because she was not on diet. On the contrary, she rarely exercised. Every day, she was busy studying. However, she only lost weight and did not gain it. Even if she did not weigh herself, when she wore pants every day, she could feel that the waist of her pants was a little loose.

In the end, she had no choice but to buy new pants.

Ye Xue was 163 centimetres tall. 90 pounds was considered very thin. Now, she was only 85 pounds. No wonder she looked so much thinner.

Qin Shu looked at Ye Xue again and realised that she had changed a lot. She was once a person who would speak weakly and always lower her head.

Now, these two things could no longer be found on her.

Ye Xue smiled and held Qin Shu's hand. "Let's go in. I want to buy clothes for my parents. Help me take a look."

"Okay, you're doing a part-time job?" She didn't mention Ye Xue and Jiang Yu, and Qin Shu didn't ask either, afraid that it would ruin Ye Xue's good mood.

Ye Xue smiled and shook her head. "No, I got a scholarship and used it to buy clothes for my parents."

Qin Shu was surprised at first, but then she smiled again. "Congratulations, Congratulations. It's not easy to get a scholarship from Imperial College. It means that you've been working hard this year."

Qin Shu's words were not fake at all. Imperial College gathered all the top students from all the schools. To be able to get a scholarship meant that they were very good.

Ye Xue was somewhat proud, "I'll treat you to delicious food."

Seeing that Ye Xue was happy, she nodded readily. "Okay."

Both of them first went to the dessert house, then went to the Western restaurant and had a big meal.

After eating and drinking to the full, they went shopping to buy clothes.

Ye Xue didn't know how to help her parents pick out clothes. Qin Shu helped her pick out the clothes, and the price was set according to the amount of her scholarship.

The scholarship at Imperial College was the highest in the country. Many students from ordinary families would get this scholarship through hard work.

Ye Xue held the clothes that she had chosen for more than one hour while holding Qin Shu's arm. She walked out of the shopping mall happily. "You have good fashion sense. My parents will like it."

Qin Shu looked at the square and found that there was a group of people there. There were even more people than before.

"Let's go take a look." Ye Xue saw it too, so she pulled Qin Shu over to take a look.

Qin Shu was indeed very curious, so when Ye Xue pulled her over, she went with her.

More and more people were watching and discussing.

"This person has brought this on himself. His wife worked hard for him outside, but he just sat there and enjoyed it. He even cheated on his wife and had an affair."

"That's right. It's fine if he cheated on his wife, but his wife died in an accident. It just happened recently, but he is now with another girl. Is this person's heart made of flesh and blood?"

“He’s just a black-hearted person. His affair partner’s daughter was brought home as a treasure, and he treated his other daughter as grass. In the end, he sold his daughter. Is this something that a person would do?”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. If it were me, I wouldn’t let him go even if I was a ghost. I would drag him with me even if I had to go to hell.”

“He has suffered retribution. His partner and her daughter absconded with the money. They didn’t even pay for the treatment, and it was the other daughter who paid for the medical fees.”

“Isn’t it just retribution? Look at him now. How is he different from the beggars by the roadside? He’s in such a miserable state, yet he still wants to gain sympathy?”

When Qin Shu walked over, she heard the discussions of the onlookers. Listening to the content, she felt that it was very similar to her own experience. As for that scumbag, he was black-hearted, just like Qin Hai.

She thought of her mother fighting outside for the company’s matters, socialising, and in the end, she had a bad ending.

Listening to everyone’s discussions, Ye Xue was somewhat indignant. “How can there be such a person? That woman and her daughter are too pitiful. They don’t meet good people.”

Qin Shu said indifferently, “The world is big, and there are all kinds of strange things. There are many people like this scum.”

Ye Xue said, “My mother said that having a stepmother is the same as having a stepfather. That girl’s life must not be easy.”

Qin Shu tilted her head and looked at Ye Xue. She agreed with her words, but she did not realise this at that time.

When she walked into the crowd, she realised that the reason everyone understood so clearly was that the cloth in front of the man sitting on the ground wrote the immoral and ungrateful deeds of the man.

It was the same as Qin Hai.

However, Qin Hai had been missing for a long time. Ye Luo was looking for him for a long time but still could not find Qin Hai’s whereabouts.

In the crowd, the man sitting on the ground was motionless. His white hair had not been washed for many days. One could see dandruff on it. When the wind blew, dandruff could be seen floating down. The ends of his hair were knotted, he could not even comb it open.

His hair was very long. It covered his eyebrows and eyes, making it impossible to see his face.

However, one could see his thin and pointy chin.

He was wearing a light grey down jacket, and the collar of his shirt was shiny.

If it was not for the piece of cloth that was filled with the truth, Ye Xue would have given him some money when she saw such a pitiful person. However, what she felt now was just injustice.

“Why did he write all these ungrateful things that he did on it? Not only would he not be able to get money, but he would be scolded.”

Chapter 844: How Many People Did the Master Kill For Her

“But being scolded is his faith. This kind of SC*M is the most disgusting,” Ye Xue said hatefully.

This was also what Qin Shu was puzzled about. Beggars would not use such words, and they were not idiots.

She looked at the man sitting on the ground and realised that no matter what others said about him, he did not refute. It was as if he was numb, but also as if he closed his eyes and tried his best to endure.

Looking at the detailed truth written on the ground, one could tell at a glance that it was not his own will.

If it was not his own will, then it meant that someone was threatening and manipulating him.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue did not look for long before they turned around and left.

Ye Luo did not follow Qin Shu into the mall. Instead, she sat in the driver’s seat and carried President Ba onto his lap. In her other hand, she held a small dried fish that had been opened. They were imported and she fed them to President Ba.

Sometimes, in order to tease President Ba, she deliberately raised the small dried fish and made President Ba stand up to eat the small dried fish.

Ever since he ate the imported small dried fish, President Ba’s appetite had been spoiled again. He did not even bother to eat the small dried fish in the past.

Ye Luo looked at President Ba with an expressionless face. In order to eat the small dried fish in his hands, President Ba would go all out.

Sometimes, when he stood up and could not reach to eat it, he would start to throw a tantrum. Instead of grabbing the small dried fish, he would turn around and pounce into Ye Luo’s arms. He would stretch out his claws to scratch his clothes to vent his dissatisfaction.

In Ye Luo’s eyes, he was a wild cat.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue walked to the car. She wanted her to get in the car and send her back, but Ye Xue rejected them politely.

“It’s okay. I still have to go to the bookstore and bring something for my mom. Next time, we can go shopping together.”

Qin Shu didn’t force her. With their relationship now, there was no need to be polite. “Okay, be careful on the road. Call me when you get there.”

Just as Qin Shu opened the car door and was about to enter, Ye Xue pursed her lips and asked, “Will Fu Tingyan and the others be back for the New Year this year?”

Qin Shu turned around and looked at Ye Xue. She knew that she wanted to ask if Jiang Yu wouldn't be back this year. To be able to hold it in for a year before asking this, meant that she still liked Jiang Yu.

She suddenly remembered that back at Linxi, Ye Xue had a crush on Jiang Yu. She was humble and weak.

Then, she thought about the time at Imperial College when Jiang Yu wanted to get into a relationship with her. Ye Xue was brave enough to accept it and was happy.

Ye Xue and Jiang Yu had been together for almost half a year, but Ye Xue had changed a lot.

How could she let go of someone she liked so much?

She said, "They won't be back for the new year this year, but I can give you their address."

Ye Xue blushed and shook her head. "No, there's no need. I'm just asking casually."

Qin Shu ignored Ye Xue's words. She took out her phone and sent the address to Ye Xue. "I've sent it to you."

Just as she said that Ye Xue's phone rang. She was stunned.

"You have to work hard at everything. It's better if you don't regret it."

Qin Shu got into the car after she said that.

Ye Luo threw President Ba back to the passenger seat, started the engine, and drove away.

Ye Xue stood there in a daze for a long time. She waited for Qin Shu's car to disappear into the traffic before she looked away. She took out her phone from her pocket and saw a message from Qin Shu.

The content of the message was the address.

She stared at the address on her phone for a long time. No one knew what she was thinking about.

Her phone had Jiang Yu's phone number and his WeChat number, but they had not contacted each other in the past year.

Jiang Yu's nickname was still the game nickname, carefree roam. It had not changed.

She often stared at her moments to see Jiang Yu's updates, but in the past year, Jiang Yu had not sent any updates.

She even suspected that Jiang Yu had blocked her.

Otherwise, why hadn't he posted anything in his moments?

It was just that Ye Xue had forgotten that in the past year, other than scrolling through her moments, she had not posted anything.

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The car had just started, and Qin Shu glanced sideways at the group of people surrounding them. After thinking for a while, she ordered, "Go and find out who the man sitting on the ground is, and who is controlling him."

“Yes, Madam Fu.” Ye Luo saw the scene in the square when he was waiting in the car, but he did not care.

Back in Bright Garden.

Qin Shu went up to the second floor.

Ye Luo drove to the square again and personally checked the identity of the man.

When he arrived at the square, he parked the car in the same place and looked at the square. The people surrounding the square changed one wave after another.

Until the Sun was setting in the west, a black car suddenly appeared in the square. Two men got out of the car and dragged the man sitting on the ground into the car. They picked up the paper on the ground and took it to the car.

After the car left, Ye Luo followed behind unhurriedly.

Ye Luo only stopped after he reached Gu He’s apartment and watched the car in front of his drive into the apartment.

Bright Garden.

After Ye Luo came back, he told Qin Shu everything he saw.

“Gu He’s apartment?” A trace of doubt flashed in Qin Shu’s eyes. A dirty beggar was brought into Gu he’s apartment. Although it wasn’t a luxury apartment, the rental or housing price wasn’t something that ordinary office workers could afford.

Ye Luo said, “The two of them have martial art strength equal to mine.”

When Qin Shu heard this, she was even more confused. Two martial artists with such high martial art strength, just to look at a dirty beggar?

“So as long as I get close, they will discover me,” Ye Luo said.

Qin Shu nodded to show that she understood. If the martial art strength was not higher than the other party’s, it would indeed be easy to be discovered if they got too close.

She thought for a while and said, “Let’s go.”

Ye Luo looked at Qin Shu in confusion.

During dinner, the man called and said that he would be back at 10 o’clock.

Therefore, after dinner, she changed into black plainclothes and went out with Ye Luo.

Gu He apartment.

Two vigorous black figures quietly jumped over the three-metre-high courtyard wall at a very fast speed.

When they reached the back of the apartment, the two black figures stopped.

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the forty-five-story apartment building in front of her. Seventy per cent of the lights on the balcony were on.

She asked, "Are you sure it's on the twenty-first floor?"

Ye Luo: "Yes."

Qin Shu nodded. "Wait downstairs. I'll go up and take a look."

"Madam Fu..."

Before Ye Luo could finish his sentence, Qin Shu said, "My martial art strength is higher than yours."

One sentence made Ye Luo speechless.

Qin Shu ignored Ye Luo and started to climb the building with her bare hands. She followed the bulge on one side and climbed up.

When she came to the balcony on the 21st floor, she stopped. The glass window on the balcony was open. She could hear the two people inside drinking and chatting because she heard the sound of wine glasses clinking.

"What do you think the Master is trying to do? He's a cripple, yet he still asks us to watch him? Why don't we just kill him?"

"Isn't it all because of that woman, Qin Shu? Because of her, how many things have the master do? Do you still remember the consequences of the last few female college students?"

"Of course, I remember. One had a car accident and his leg was broken, another had been in prison for a year and was almost driven crazy, and the last one...."

Chapter 845: Death Would Have Been Too Easy

"There's another person with the surname Yan. Because she's from the third generation of the Yan collateral family, she's related to Qin Shu. However, she didn't end up doing so well either."

"She thought that she would have nothing to worry about with the Yan family's protection. She underestimated the master's strength."

Qin Shu didn't expect to hear such a conversation the moment she arrived.

Who was the master?

And a female university student?

Because of her?

She was apathetic when she heard the first part of the conversation. However, she thought of Yan Jing the moment she heard the last name, Yan.

Yan Jing's surname was Yan, and the man's grandmother's last name was Yan too.

Yan Ruoqing's original family was in Xilin, and it was also a hidden aristocratic family in a top-tier region.

Three generations apart from the collateral family, it meant that this relationship was separated by several generations.

Even so, if they had the Yan family to back them up, they wouldn't have been able to gain access to Yan Jing so easily.

However, the master they were talking about wasn't afraid of the Yan family's power and had touched Yan Jing.

In other words, this master was a ruthless character.

She was also a little curious. Who was that dirty, useless person they were talking about? What did it have to do with her?

She poked her head out in curiosity and looked into the living room. Two tall men were sitting on the sofa. They were not bad-looking.

Just as she thought, they were drinking wine. There were a few side dishes and peanuts on the glass coffee table in front of them.

She glanced around the living room and saw the dirty man sitting in the corner of the sofa. Judging from his posture, he must have been hungry. He had been staring at the dishes on the glass coffee table, but yet did not dare to reach out for them.

One of the men noticed Qin Hai's gaze fixated on the dishes. He laughed coldly and said, "You brought this upon yourself. You are such scum with no talent to speak of."

The other man joined in the sneering. "If you had treated your other daughter well in the first place, not only might you have been the president of the company, you might also have made everyone in Jiangcheng fawn over Jiangcheng's Lord Fu," he said.

"How can there be such a stupid person in the world? Penny-wise yet pound-foolish, only to realize in the end that what you had picked up were worthless pennies instead of big pounds," one commented.

"How could such a stupid person give birth to such an excellent daughter like Qin Shu?" chimed the other.

"Perhaps she inherited Wen Xin's strengths completely. Wen Xin was an exceptional woman who made the big shots in the corporate world look at her differently. She started from scratch and entered the top 500 in just a few short years. Unfortunately, she was almost defeated by him."

The man sitting in the corner was Qin Hai, who had been missing for a long time. Listening to the two men's mocking words, his bloodshot eyes hidden beneath his unkempt hair instantly filled with dissatisfaction and hatred. His hands were tightly clenched into fists under his long sleeves. He gritted his teeth so hard that his dry lips cracked open.

Remembering the past 20 years, he had gone from having nothing to becoming the chairman of the company through sheer, hard work. His wife was smart and capable, and his daughter was cute and witty. It looked like he had everything good going for him on the surface.

No one knew the real truth behind the facade.

Now that he had nothing, he could not even fight back despite being ridiculed and criticized by others.

It was all Qin Shu's fault.

He was still filled with regret. He should not have allowed Qin Shu to be born. If he had strangled her to death when she was younger, then he might not have ended up in this state.

Qin Shu was stunned. She looked at the man sitting on the ground in disbelief. Upon hearing what had been said thus far, she had also guessed that the disheveled man was Qin Hai.

Qin Hai had been missing for ages, and even Ye Luo could not find him. This meant that they were very secretive and cautious of his whereabouts.

She did not have the slightest sympathy for Qin Hai's fate.

If he had a bit of conscience at that time, he would not have ended up like this.

After the two men in the living room finished eating, they poured the leftovers on a plate and placed them on the ground in front of Qin Hai.

"Eat. We still have to go to the square tomorrow," they instructed him.

Qin Hai had been starving for an entire day. He looked at the plate on the ground. The leftovers made up at most a small bowl's portion. It had been this way for several days.

After experiencing so much torture, it was already good enough that Qin Hai even had a bite to eat. How could he still afford to be picky?

He wolfed down the leftovers on the plate in front of him. Right now, he only wanted to live. As long as he was alive, he would have a way to get out of his current situation.

Qin Shu had eavesdropped for quite some time. Other than knowing the man inside was Qin Hai and that he had ended up like this because of her, Qin Shu still did not know the identity of the master they were talking about.

Ye Luo, who had been waiting downstairs, kept his gaze positioned above. If he had been strong enough, he would not have had to let Qin Shu go up personally.

However, Qin Shu had factually proven that his martial art strength was one level lower than her own.

Qin Shu's martial art strength had improved by leaps and bounds, which made others surprised and envious at the same time.

Qin Shu came down from the 21st floor and only uttered two words. "Go back," she said.

The two figures quickly left Gu He Condominium.

Ye Luo drove himself and Qin Shu to the International Square again after lunch the following day.

The car was parked at the side. She looked out of the car window. There was still a group of people surrounding the place, just like yesterday. In retrospect, there were even more people today. The energy in the voices of discussion was also more highly-charged.

“Even if such a scumbag kneels here every day, it won’t erase the sins he had committed.”

“Exactly. He is dressed up decently but yet has done everything a scumbag could do.”

“Hey, isn’t this the chairman of the Qin Group? Why is he kneeling here?”

Qin Hai’s former competitor, President Wu, straight up recognized the man kneeling on the ground. He would not have passed up the opportunity to mock him.

“You said he’s the chairman of the Qin Group?” Someone could not help but ask.

As if he abruptly recalled, President Wu said, “Oh, no, the Qin Group had changed its name to the Wen Hua Group. As for Qin Hai, he was the former chairman before the group changed its name.”

Today, Qin Hai was wearing a navy blue suit with a striped tie. His hair had also been tidied up. Apart from his somewhat haggard face and looking a little thinner, everything else looked all right.

Those two men had brought him shopping and gotten his hair styled early in the morning. At first, he had thought he was meeting someone. It was only much later that he found out it was only to make him look even more ridiculous.

Under such circumstances, it would be extremely embarrassing if Qin Hai bumped into someone he knew. He would have nowhere to hide his face and his dignity would be trampled under the soles of others’ feet.

“Chairman Qin, let me take a photo of you and send it to everyone. Let all of us see how you look now.”

As Chief Wu spoke, he had already taken out his phone. Just as he was about to take a photo of him, Qin Hai suddenly jumped up and pounced on Chief Wu, wanting to snatch the phone from his hand.

In the end, the two men fought. Qin Hai had been tortured for so long and was no match for Chief Wu. He was pinned to the ground and suffered several punches.

Qin Hai was finally dragged away by two random men watching the spectacle. The master had ordered Qin Hai to suffer a fate worse than death.

This scene made Qin Shu even more confused as to who the master they were talking about was.

After watching for a while, she suddenly opened the car door and got out, walking toward the two men.

Chapter 846: Requesting For Your Company

Qin Shu was wearing a man’s outfit today. It was a pure black woolen sweater set that made her figure look slender. She wore a pair of silver-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose, making her look even more languid yet noble.

Precisely because she knew that the man was Qin Hai, plus the fact that the other two men also knew her, she changed her clothes before she headed out.

This was also what Ye Luo was puzzled about. He turned his head to look at Qin Shu. He had seen her in all kinds of men's clothing countless times.

What he admired the most was that whatever type of man she pretended to be, it would look so convincing that no one would be able to tell she was a girl.

Qin Shu looked up through her glasses and assessed the two men walking towards her. As they brushed past, she accidentally bumped into them.

The man she had bumped into turned his head to look at her. He realized that it was a pretty good-looking young man. He gazed coolly at this man and his casual outlook. He couldn't be angry with him even if he had tried.

Qin Shu raised her eyes to look at the person in front of her. After a few seconds, she drawled, "Sorry."

"Watch where you are going next time," replied the man. With that, he continued on his way, hoisting Qin Hai along with his companion.

Qin Shu stood where she was and watched for a while, then turned around and returned to the car.

She took out her laptop and put it on her lap. Opening it in a hurry, her fingers started flying swiftly over the keyboard.

Recently, the company had been developing a high-tech mini card reader. Information could be obtained face-to-face and did not require any card to be inserted.

Qin Shu had secretly stuck the card reader into the man's pocket earlier when she had bumped into him, right where he had kept his mobile phone.

The distance between her and the man was no more than ten meters, hence the signal was still within range.

Just as Qin Shu was trying to extract the information on his phone, the man suddenly drove away.

If the distance was too far apart, the signal would be cut off.

She looked at the interface on the computer screen and saw that it was gone. Looking up, she realized that the car had already left.

"Follow him and maintain a distance of ten meters," Qin Shu ordered.

Reacting quickly, Ye Luo immediately started the engine and drove to catch up.

Once the distance re-entered the ten-meter range, the interface refreshed and popped up on the screen once more.

Qinshu typed furiously over the keyboard. After a couple of minutes, she managed to access the contact details on the other party's phone.

One of the names, Yin Shi was the one she was most familiar with.

A slight thin figure suddenly flashed in her mind. He was sitting at the bow of the ship. His eyes were covered with pure white gauze, and the gauze strips at the back of his head fluttered with the wind.

The master they were talking about was him, the head of the Crimson Sand Organization?

She recalled the conversation between the two men last night.

If she had guessed correctly, the first female university student should be Mu Ke. After she had suddenly dropped out of school, Qinshu did not pay attention to her anymore.

It turned out that Mu Ke had had a car accident and lost a leg.

This was indeed very much like that man's style.

But, did he do this for her?

In the end, Yan Jing and Qin Hai did this to seek revenge on her behalf.

That man had already been paying attention to her when they were at Imperial College.

Qin Shu inexplicably felt cold sweat on her palms. She didn't know whether it was fear or post-traumatic stress, but she felt that this series of events was not simple.

She came back to her senses and said to Ye Luo, "Let's stop this and go back to Bright Garden."

Ye Luo glanced at the rearview mirror and complied accordingly. He turned the car around and drove toward Bright Garden.

Back at Bright Garden, Qin Shu sat in front of her desk in the small study. The computer screen was lit up. She held her phone in her hand and stared at the unfamiliar number for a long time.

The last message on it was one that the man had replied to while he was overseas.

It was in regards to Qin Feng being hunted down by the assassins of the Crimson Sand Organization.

A year had passed since.

She recalled last year when she asked if they knew each other in the past. His answer was a straight yes.

She might not have believed it before, but now she was a little convinced that they knew each other previously.

After understanding this, she went back to her phone again and sent a message.

[Baby: You've been following me ever since I started attending Imperial College, right? Whatever happened to Yan Jing and the others at Imperial College, as well as Qin Hai, were all instructions you gave to your subordinates.]

Qin Shu's tone was affirmative. She was certain that he was the one who did it.

When Fu Tingyu saw her incoming message, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smirk. He opened the message to read it in its entirety, his lips still maintaining that beautiful smile.

For her to have caught on so quickly meant that she was even smarter than before.

[Stranger: Yes, I was the one who instructed them to do it. It's been so long since we've contacted each other. Would you like to meet up?]

The other party replied very quickly. After reading the content, Qin Shu's fingers paused. She wanted to meet him, not to see him but rather to find out from him about the relationship between them and how they met.

It was better not to be like Han Xiao, who owed a debt of gratitude.

Back when she was younger, she had told Han Xiao that she would be his girlfriend if he could find her. It had been so long, yet she had no desire to understand why she had said that.

[Baby: You did all those things because we know each other. I want to know how we met.]

[Stranger: Accompany me to tour the Ancient City of Fengyue.]

Upon reading the content of that message, Qin Shu's face darkened a little. Every time, he would ask her to accompany him on a tour.

To be honest, she hated having to accommodate such requests to achieve her goal.

If it were any other request, she would have felt it was a little more common.

She did want to know about her past memories, but she didn't want to compromise on such a request.

In the end, she decided not to reply to the message. She threw her phone on the desk and stopped her train of thought from going further.

As for Qin Hai, she couldn't be bothered to find out more. She didn't care if he was dead or alive.

After calming herself down, she started to prepare for her graduation thesis.

The man stood on the balcony and waited a long time for Qin Shu's reply, to no avail. He concluded that she no longer wanted to reply to him, which also meant that she was unwilling to agree to his request.

He looked at the scenery in front of him and gave a resigned smile. "It wouldn't take long to travel through the Ancient City of Fengyue, but even this little bit of time is an extravagant hope for me."

Yin Shi walked over at this time. When he heard his master's words, he couldn't help but feel a little sad. Looking at his master's thin frame from the back, he felt his heart ache a little for him.

"Master, the doctor said that it's best not to expose your eyes to bright light. The Chinese medicine needs to be applied for a few days, or else..."

There was a risk of blindness, but he did not mention that last part.

"I might go blind, right?" The man completed Yin Shi's sentence.

Yin Shi lowered his gaze and replied, "Yes, Master."

"The doctor's worries are a little unnecessary," said the man.

Yin Shi raised his head and looked at his master in confusion.

The man chuckled. "I would already be dead by then. Why does it matter if I am blind or not?" he explained.

Yin Shi was shocked. "Master, don't say things like that. You have to rest and recuperate first," he said. "I am looking for other ways to detoxify the poison. Even if there is no way to do that, I will find a way somehow. I heard that the Gu worms in Miao Xi can be used.. If all else fails, we will give that a try?"

Chapter 847: I Will Still Recognize My Wife Even When Drunk

Miao Xi was a small country, famous for her Gu worms.

Just hearing about these worms would make one's hair stand on end, not to mention using them on one's body.

Unless it was necessary, Yin Shi did not want his master to try this method.

After all, Gu worms had their drawbacks.

The man's gaze was thoughtful. He had heard of the Gu worms from Miao Xi but had not seen them with his own eyes. He did not comment on Yin Shi's suggestion.

Yin Shi did not broach the subject further. "I have already asked the doctor to prepare medicine for the eyes," he said. "It will be ready for use tomorrow."

The medicinal herbs used to apply to the eyes were very rare and difficult to find. They had to find a new source because the existing medicinal herbs had been used up.

"Mm." The man turned his vision once again to the scenery outside and did not say anything.

Qin Shu spent the whole afternoon writing her graduation thesis in Jiangcheng, Bright Garden. Upon completion, she spent yet another hour revising it. After confirming that there were no mistakes, she sent the graduation thesis to Jun Li via email.

The thesis was originally meant to be sent to her tutor, but because she had been taking online classes at home, she naturally did away with the tutor eventually.

Some time ago, Jun Li had sent a message to ask her how the classes were going. He had requested for her to send her graduation thesis directly to his email upon completing it so that he could see it for himself.

After she was done with the necessary tasks, she stretched her back and neck.

She had been completely immersed in her thesis earlier and did not have the attention to think about anything else.

Now that she had time to relax, her thoughts wandered back to Fu Tingyu.

What was the relationship between them both?

Before she could conclude anything, it was time for dinner.

When Fu Tingyu left in the morning, he had said that he would come back earlier tonight to have dinner with her.

Upon heading downstairs, she saw the tall figure of a man walking in from outside. When Fu Tingyu saw her, he immediately walked over to hold her hand and asked, "Have you finished your graduation thesis?"

"I have finished it. I'm just waiting for Jun Li to read it," she replied.

She could focus on other things now that the university classes had been completed ahead of time.

The butler instructed the maids to bring the dishes to the table one by one.

Fu Tingyu first took her to wash her hands.

While doing so, he took her into his arms, squeezed some hand soap, and lathered it evenly on his palm. He then held her slender fingers in his hands and applied the soap on the back of her hand, then on her palm. His movements were gentle and very careful.

Qin Shu looked down at Fu Tingyu washing her hands for her. The feeling was different from washing her own hands, especially when she was cradled in his arms like that. He treated her as carefully as he would a child.

Fu Tingyu held her hands under the running water until the foam on them was washed clean. He then released her and took out a tissue to wipe off the water droplets on her hands before drying his own.

When they walked into the dining room, the maids had already laid out the dishes.

The two of them sat down at the dining table.

Fu Tingyu picked up his chopsticks and looked up at Qin Shu opposite him. "I'm going to North Star tomorrow. Would you like to come with me?"

Go to North Star?

Qin Shu stopped eating and asked, "How many days are you planning to stay in North Star?"

"About three days," replied Fu Tingyu.

Three days?

She thought about it and said, "I won't go then. I want to bring Xiao Jiu back. It's been a month. I miss him."

She had been counting the days. It would be an entire month after tomorrow. She didn't know if Xiao Jiu had lost or gained any weight. Had he grown taller?

Her master had not called or sent a message to inform her.

Even if he did, they were anonymous calls. She could not call back even if she wanted to.

Fu Tingyu was momentarily taken aback when he heard that. He did some calculations and realized it had indeed been a month. He had spent every day with his wife. He did not expect time to have passed so quickly. Xiao Jiu had already left for a month.

Seeing that his wife was missing her son, he agreed.

“Then be careful when you are on your way. Bring Ye Luo and the others,” he advised.

Qin Shu nodded heavily. “Okay, don’t worry. I will take care of myself.”

Fu Tingyu smiled and picked up her favorite dishes with his chopsticks and put them into her bowl.

Thinking of being able to bring her son back, Qin Shu happily ate the dishes that Fu Tingyu picked for her.

After dinner, Qin Shu looked up Fu Tingyu. “Are you busy tonight? How about going out for a walk to help with the digestion?” she asked.

“No matter how busy I am, I will still find time to accompany my wife for a walk.” Fu Tingyu stood up and came in front of Qin Shu, reaching out his beautiful hand toward her.

Qin Shu almost thought that Fu Tingyu was inviting her to dance. He was very gentlemanly. She smiled and reached out to put her hand in his warm palm, stood up, and followed him out.

It was a cold winter. The courtyard wall that had been repaired helped to block the wind, which made it less chilly.

Fu Tingyu still held her tightly in his arms to prevent her from freezing.

The red plum blossoms in the courtyard were in mid-bloom. If it had been a snowy day, it would have been one of the most beautiful scenes.

Qin Shu thought that Fu Tingyu might attend a banquet of sorts in North Star. “You better be careful when you go to North Star,” she cautioned him. “You can drink, but you can’t get drunk. If you dare to act recklessly outside after drinking, I will not let it go.”

Fu Tingyu looked down at her. “My wife’s words are the imperial edict. How could I not listen?”

“I am glad you know that,” Qin Shu replied, her mouth upturned.

Fu Tingyu saw her smile and said, “Even if I were drunk, I would still be able to recognize my wife. I will only be reckless around my wife because I have her consent.”

Qin Shu smiled and asked, “If you’re drunk, what else would you know?”

Fu Tingyu suddenly stopped and pulled her into his arms. He lowered his body, leaned close to her ear, and whispered, “The fragrance on my wife’s body is unique. Like the Peach Blossom Brew, it can intoxicate one’s heart just by smelling it. Even if I were drunk, I would still be able to tell.”

Qin Shu turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu so close to her. “Were you also so good at sweet-talking in the past?” She could not help but ask.

Fu Tingyu paused and shook his head. “No.”

In the past, they had always said that he had an evil mouth.

Qin Shu nodded thoughtfully. “I understand now. You must have been very toxic in the past. That’s why we were incompatible.”

Incompatible?

Fu Tingyu thought back to the past. In the first two years, they had met ten times. Seven times, they fought. Two times, it was a bicker. The last time, it was because she didn't want to talk to him.

He also felt that the way they used to get along was too annoying for each other.

Qin Shu knew that she was right when she saw his expression.

She thought that there was a reason why she didn't like him when she was younger!

Fu Tingyu called out, "Babe."

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Fu Tingyu opened his mouth like he wanted to say something, but he held back. "Go back inside. I'm going to North Star first thing tomorrow morning," he said.

The hint was obvious.

Qin Shu had been with Fu Tingyu for so long that she could guess what he was thinking just by the look in his eyes. He was going to North Star first thing in the morning and she was going to Nan Yue. She nodded and agreed. "Let's go back. It's a little cold after walking for so long."

"Okay," replied Fu Tingyu. He did not let go of her. Instead, he bent down and carried her in his arms, taking big strides into the house.

The both of them came out of the shower with their bodies still giving off the fragrance of the shower gel.

Fu Tingyu hugged Qin Shu from behind and murmured into her ear, "Babe, you are not only like Peach Blossom Brew but also like honey, fragrant and sweet. The old me...."

Chapter 848: Meeting You Here Is Fated

"What happened to you in the past?" Qin Shu tilted her head to look at him. She walked with anticipation, thinking that he wanted to talk about the past. She was curious.

Fu Tingyu said, "Babe, do you think that I am still competent as a husband?"

It could not be denied that Fu Tingyu was still a very exceptional partner.

Qin Shu nodded.

Fu Tingyu kissed Qin Shu's neck. "I will continue to work hard and let my babe feel that I am the best and the most competent. I will be an essential part of your life."

Qin Shu could feel the uneasiness in Fu Tingyu's words. She turned around and wrapped her arms around his neck. Looking at him, she tiptoed and kissed his lips. "You are already very good," said Qin Shu reassuringly. "How can there be such a perfect person in the world? Everyone has flaws. In my eyes, you have always been indispensable, and the best. The three of us must always be together."

“Babe, I’m very happy.” Fu Tingyu carried her up passionately and turned, walking toward the king-sized bed behind him.

In the past, he had indeed used the wrong method.

When he met her again, the method of wanting to keep her was still wrong.

No one knew how afraid he was of her suddenly disappearing again, so when he saw her, he couldn’t help but want to keep her by his side at all costs. As long as she was by his side, he was good.

Fu Tingyu’s personality changed after Qin Shu had left without saying goodbye. He became increasingly paranoid.

When everything quieted down, Fu Tingyu hugged an exhausted Qin Shu and whispered into her ear, “Babe.”

Qin Shu nestled in his arms, feeling a little sleepy. “Eh? What’s wrong?” she murmured.

Fu Tingyu patted her frail back. “Nothing much. Go to sleep.”

She was already extremely sleepy, but when she heard those words, she fell asleep instantly.

Hearing Qin Shu’s light breathing, Fu Tingyu closed his eyes and went to sleep.

The next day, the two of them woke up early. Thinking of having to part ways, Fu Tingyu couldn’t help but kiss Qin Shu again.

He then instructed her, “Go back to Jiangcheng after you get Xiao Jiu. I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

Qin Shu nodded. “Okay, I know. Don’t rush back. You’ll tire yourself out.”

Fu Tingyu caressed Qin Shu’s smooth hair. “I know what to do,” he reassured her.

After breakfast, both of them left for the airport.

Fu Tingyu boarded the plane first, together with Shi Yan.

Qin Shu only arrived half an hour later, bringing only Ye Luo and Boss Ba.

They arrived at the airport in Nan Yue at 6:30 p.m. After taking a bus to the ancient city of Fengyue, it was already 8 p.m.

Ye Luo carried Boss Ba with one hand and a suitcase with the other.

Qin Shu walked slowly on the street. Her destination was the inn she stayed at the last time, Fengyue Inn. From the ambiance to the service, there was nothing to fault.

However, before she reached the entrance of Fengyue Inn, Boss Ba suddenly jumped down from Ye Luo’s arms and ran away.

Ye Luo was about to go after him when Qin Shu called out, “Go to the inn and get a room first. I will give chase to Boss Ba.”

Ye Luo had no choice but to carry his luggage and walk towards Fengyue Inn.

Boss Ba did not run. He trotted along leisurely, at times picking up a little speed.

Perhaps because he had been here once before, he was not afraid of getting lost. Even if he hadn't, with his sensitive nose, he would not have gotten lost either.

Qin Shu followed him suspiciously. After trailing along for about ten minutes, she saw Boss Ba walking towards the direction of the ancient City River.

"What does Boss Ba want to do at the moat?" she wondered.

After spending so much time with Boss Ba, she understood him too well. He would rather let someone carry him than walk by will. With his delicate and proud nature, he would not jump out of Ye Luo's arms and intentionally walk unless something was going on.

The fact that Boss Ba suddenly walked on his own, most probably meant that he was taking her to meet someone or something.

If it were a person, it would be someone Boss Ba was familiar with and recognized the scent of.

Other than her master, who else was familiar with this place?

Qin Shu thought hard but could not come up with anyone, hence she continued following Boss Ba.

In the freezing winter, there were a reasonable amount of tourists here. They were probably waiting for snowfall because the snowy scenery of the ancient city was breathtaking. It was a different experience from the warm spring when flowers bloomed.

Ten minutes later, Qin Shu arrived in front of the city gate tower.

She lifted her head and looked at the city gate tower in front of her. The wall was four and a half meters tall, and the city gate tower was seven meters tall. It had a total of two floors. Red lanterns were hung all over it, illuminating the outline of the city gate tower very brightly.

A few months ago, she and Fu Tingyu had also gone up there. Standing on top of the city gate tower and looking at the night scenery of the ancient city of Fengyue, gave one the feeling of a king looking down on his capital.

At this moment, Boss Ba took the lead and ran up the stairs on the right side of the city tower.

Qin Shu tore her gaze away from the city gate tower and followed him upstairs.

There were two flights of stairs to the first floor. After turning onto the second floor, they arrived at the city tower.

Boss Ba's pitch-black little figure stood on the doorsill at the city tower's entrance as if he was waiting for her.

She walked up with large strides. Before she crossed the threshold, she saw a lanky figure standing in front of the city tower's barricade. The most eye-catching and familiar thing was the pure white gauze strip behind the man's head, fluttering along with the wind.

Just by looking at this, coupled with the man's figure, she knew that the person standing there was the head of the Crimson Sand Organization. To date, she still did not know his name.

He stood there motionless, his thin frame hidden under a dark gray cashmere coat. For those unaware, they would assume that he was here to see Fengyue's night scenery. Little did they know, his vision was a little compromised.

Qin Shu was slightly puzzled. Although she had long wanted to come to Qi mountain to pick up Xiao Jiu, she had never mentioned it.

She only brought it up last night when Fu Tingyu said he was going to North Star. The news couldn't have been leaked so quickly.

Was it purely a coincidence to have met him here?

Boss Ba stared at Qin Shu for a long time on the door's threshold. Seeing that she didn't move, he jumped down on his initiative and walked to the man's side. He circled him as if he was sizing him up.

Qin Shu glanced at Boss Ba and couldn't help but curse inwardly. He had picked up the man's scent a few times before, but that didn't mean he needed to bring her over as soon as he got a whiff of it, right?

Those who didn't know better would think that she was here to look for him on purpose.

Boss Ba felt Qin Shu staring at him and felt misunderstood.

She retracted her gaze and looked at Boss Ba again. She stood on the spot and thought for a while. Since she had already bumped into the man, she might as well say hello. Maybe he could answer some of her questions.

With that thought in mind, she raised her foot and crossed the threshold. The sight that greeted her was one of a group of girls looking at that man with zero restraint.

Although his eyes were covered by gauze, it did not discount his looks in the slightest. He gave off an expensive disposition, and he had a good build. The whole look even added a little air of mystery to him.

It was normal to attract girls. Those girls looked young, probably university students. They were very beautiful.

One of the more daring ones went up to him and asked, "Hey, good-looking. Are you alone?"

The man turned his head when he heard her voice. He did not shake his head or nod in reply.. Although not a word was uttered by him, the vibe he gave off was cold and impatient.

Chapter 849: Scaring People Away Can Also Be a Talent

Perhaps it was because of his identity that he kept people away from him.

It was also because his disposition was different from the other noblemen that people could not help but want to get close to him.

The girls were not discouraged. They appraised this unusual man from top to toe.

Between the jet-black hair on his forehead and the pure white gauze over his eyes, a section of his pale forehead was unveiled.

Under the gauze, the tip of his nose was exposed. It was as ashen as his forehead.

His lips were tightly pursed. They were a little gray as if he had lost his pallor.

“Are your eyes injured? Do you need me to help you down the city tower later?” the girl ventured.

“No need.” The man’s voice was cold.

“Alright then.” The girl was a little disappointed after being rejected. She tried again. “I’m staying at the Romantic Inn. Which Inn are you staying at?”

The man tightened his lips and did not answer.

Another girl added, “Handsome, are you here with your friends?”

The man paused and faced forward, but still did not answer.

In the eyes of these girls, the man’s reaction was that of sadness. They thought that he had fallen out of love and was too heartbroken to speak.

“Handsome, leave us your contact information. We will play in the ancient city of Fengyue for a few days. If you are alone, you can come with us. The more, the merrier.” The girl warmly invited him.

The others looked at the man expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Qin Shu stopped and looked at three of the girls huddled together. The other two did not look like they were from the same industry. It was not difficult to see that they were attracted by the man’s appearance and charisma, and were eager to get close to him.

She decided against interrupting them.

After a while, the man who had been silent all this time said, “There was a person who wanted my contact details, and in the end...”

The man kept them guessing.

The girls looked at him curiously, waiting for his answer.

They could not help but start to imagine the man was implying that this particular girl had left a deep impression on him. Maybe she was his ex-girlfriend.

Or maybe she was someone that the man cared about very much.

One of the girls could not help but ask, “What happened to her in the end? Did you give her your number?”

The man chuckled and said inaudibly, “She died.”

A moment ago, the girls were still waiting for the man’s answer. However, the next second, they were shocked by the man’s cold words and didn’t know how to react.

Their first thought was that the man was sad because the girl was dead, but at the same time, they felt something was not quite right.

It was like watching a thriller. The girls suddenly snapped back to attention and put two and two together. In the past, there was a person who wanted his contact information, but she died in the end.

She died?

When they looked at the man again, shock and horror were written all over their faces.

Hesitating for a bit, the group of girls fearfully took their leave.

When they passed Qin Shu, they caught sight of her exquisite facial features even through the dim light shining on her face. The girls were stunned for a moment but made no effort to pause and marvel at her beautiful face. They were seemingly in such a rush as if someone was chasing after them.

Qin Shu saw the ashen-faced girls pass by her. She took a step to the right to make way for them.

She had heard what the man had said earlier. It was normal for him to have blood on his hands considering his identity. However, she did not understand what he was thinking when he revealed to the girls that someone died from wanting his contact number.

The man did not seem like the leader of an assassin group, much less the number one assassin group in the world.

Instead, he looked like the son of a wealthy family – noble, refined, and somewhat evil.

The ability to scare the girls away with a single sentence was also a talent.

The man gave a sudden movement. He felt something rubbing against his pant leg. It was Boss Ba, apparently trying to attract his attention.

It was not difficult to guess that the little guy at his feet had succeeded in doing so. No one would bring a pet along when traveling, much less one that was not afraid of people.

Nonetheless, he knew that every time Qin Shu went out, she would bring Boss Ba with her.

Recovering from his little surprise, the man suddenly turned around and looked behind him. Although he could not see it, he had a constant feeling that someone was watching him from the back.

Seeing the man suddenly turn around, Qin Shu froze. From the corner of her eye, she saw Boss Ba beside the man's feet, pawing at the man's pant leg with his claws as if he was afraid that his existence was not apparent enough.

Qin Shu was skeptical. Why did she have the illusion that Boss Ba was always trying to go undercover?

After a long time and sensing no movement, the man finally asked, "Is it you, baby?"

That question was a little difficult to answer. Saying yes would mean she gave the man consent to call her that.

After giving it some thought, Qin Shu asked, "Why are you here?"

Hearing the familiar voice, the man's lips curled into a beautiful arc. "I was in the ancient city of Fengyue two days ago. Did you agree to my request by coming here?"

Just as Qin Shu thought, he didn't come because she was also here. It was purely a coincidence that they had met.

"I'm here to pick up my son," she answered succinctly.

"I see." The man laughed and didn't continue.

Qin Shu strode over the threshold and stood in front of the fence of the city tower. The fence was taller than her, and there was a gap of thirty centimeters in the middle. It was just above her chest, and she could see far.

The man initially did not deliberately listen out for any movement. He knew that she was present, so he paid special attention to his surroundings. When he heard the footsteps, he guessed that Qin Shu had already walked to the fence.

He turned to face the fence, turning his head as if he could see her. "Is your son in Qi Mountain?" he asked.

Qin Shu replied, "Yes. My master took him up the mountain to play for a while."

And just like that, he had gone for a month.

The man was a little surprised. "Have you met your master?"

"No," Qin Shu responded.

The man smiled and said, "I thought you had already met him. I heard that after one's martial art strength reaches emperor level, the rate of aging will be much slower than that of an average person. The bodily function will also be improved. I wonder how your master has changed after so many years?"

Qin Shu recalled the voice she had heard when she had been on the phone with her master. "From the sound of my master's voice, I feel that he is quite young," she said. "Around thirty years old, maybe. I am not entirely sure."

The man replied, "You will know when you go up the mountain tomorrow."

Qin Shu thought about it and agreed. She would be able to see her master when she went up the mountain tomorrow. She heard that her master was extremely good-looking and looked very young. She would soon find out if they had been exaggerating or not.

The man asked, "Why didn't Fu Tingyu come with you?"

Once bitten, twice shy. Qin Shu looked at the man warily. She felt that he was trying to trick her.. "He had something to do," she countered.

Chapter 850: The Gold-Medal Assassin Was You?

The man felt a little despondent against her guarded attitude. "No matter how busy he is, he should be with you," he told her.

He paused for a moment and added, "However, I still don't like to see him by your side when I meet you. He's a bit of an eyesore."

Qin Shu didn't quite know how to respond to his statement.

The man looked up at the moon above and asked her, "According to news reports, scientists have predicted that tonight's moon will be the biggest and brightest in the past few years. Help me take a look; see if they are right."

Qin Shu lifted her head to look at the moon. She did not need to look to know that it was bigger and brighter than usual because the night sky was brighter today than most.

"Yes, the moon is very big and bright," she agreed.

The man could only imagine the bright night sky because to him, it didn't make a difference.

Qin Shu turned her head to look at the man and realized that he was facing the moon as if he could see it. She thought of what he said earlier and asked him casually, "You just said that someone asked for your contact information, but she died?"

Probably not expecting her to ask this question, the man could not help but cover his mouth and laugh. "What do you think?" he asked her.

"I think it's true," Qin Shu replied.

"You are so sure?" probed the man.

"You're the head of the Crimson Sand Organization. How can there be no blood on your hands? The death notes only recognize money and not people."

The man did not deny this because she was speaking the truth.

"The girl who asked for your contact information was quite unlucky. She just wanted to hook up with a handsome guy, but ended up losing her life," Qin Shu stated.

The man tilted his head, about to burst into laughter once again. "How are you so certain that it was a girl?" he questioned.

Qin Shu asked, "Isn't it?"

The man smiled but did not say anything.

The man didn't answer, and Qin Shu didn't ask further. If it was really a man, it was normal that he didn't want to talk about it.

"When the Crimson Sand Organization was first established, were you an assassin?" she asked.

Her reason for asking was because she felt the Crimson Sand Organization couldn't recruit so many top-notch assassins when they had just been established. As the leader, the possibility of him personally doing the deed was also very high.

The man was stunned for a while. He realized that every time Qin Shu asked a question, it was a little out of his expectations.

He nodded. "Yes."

Qin Shu was a little taken aback that he was so straightforward. She suddenly remembered that the number one assassin on the list of assassins, codenamed Chao Yan, was the Crimson Sand Organization's gold-medal assassin.

Five years ago, Chao Yan had been ranked first on the list with his achievements. No one could surpass him.

"Why hasn't there been any news about your gold-ranked assassin, Chao Yan?" asked Qin Shu.

The man looked at her with a smile. "He's not taking orders anymore. Naturally, there's no news," he replied.

Qin Shu nodded to show that she understood. She looked at him again. After sizing him up, she asked curiously, "Then what was your code name when you were an assassin?"

The man held back his laughter and asked, "Why do I feel like you're trying to trick me?"

Qin Shu was stunned. She was just making conversation out of curiosity. She never meant to interrogate him.

Recalling her questions, it indeed sounded like an interrogation.

She felt that it was necessary to explain. "I'm just curious. If you don't want to tell me, I won't force you to."

"Chao Yan," the man stated.

"Huh?" Qin Shu stared at the man in confusion. She then realized that he was answering the last question.

Chaoyan?

Gold-medal assassin?

She looked at the man in disbelief. "You're the gold-medal assassin, Chaoyan?"

She had always thought that Chaoyan was a woman!

She did not expect it to be him.

Chao Yan asked, "Do you think that this code name is very feminine?"

Qin Shu smiled and asked him back, "Morning Glory, alias Chaoyan. What do you think?"

Chao Yan covered his mouth and laughed, saying, "I still like it."

Qin Shu was a little surprised. A man who liked morning glory.

She suddenly remembered the villa where she first met him. There were also purple trumpet-shaped flowers planted in the greenhouse. At first, she thought it was the sunset glory. She belatedly realized now that it must have been morning glory.

Chao Yan said, "At that time, I also disliked this name. However, you said that it has a good meaning."

The flower language of the morning glory meant that reputation and love would last forever.

The face that would never fade in the twilight, the warmth that would never be lost in life.

The symbol of the morning glory flower was tenacity. It had an unyielding spirit and a strong desire to survive. This was the true value and meaning of life.

Qin Shu was stunned. If that was the case, there was no need for him to lie to her. Which also meant to say that they had a good relationship before?

Otherwise, why would she have given him a name and said that it implied good things?

Because of this, she was even more curious about the past, the lost memories of more than three years.

Chao Yan realized that he had been a little talkative. A gust of night wind blew, bringing with it a cold chill. He reminded her, "It's already very late. Let's go back."

Qin Shu realized that she had been standing there and chatting with him for quite a while. Ye Luo would probably be thinking that something had happened to her.

She was about to turn around and leave when she felt a tug on her sleeve. She looked down and saw a hand grabbing her clothes.

That hand had long slender fingers with well-defined joints. Under the moonlight, it looked excessively white.

At this moment, she heard Chao Yan say, "I'll send you back."

"There's no need." Qin Shu looked up at him. "Where do you live?"

Chao Yan smiled. Instead of answering her question, he asked her, "Is it because you know that I can't see, so you want to send me back?"

Qin Shu was hesitant. "Where is Yin Shi?" she asked.

Chao Yan paused. "He..."

Yin Shi, who had been hiding in the dark, tried his best to hold his breath and be as inconspicuous as he could.

"I've arranged for him to do other things," said Chao Yan.

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, "Let's go."

Chao Yan was puzzled. "What?" he asked.

"I'll send you back," Qin Shu told him.

This caught Chao Yan by surprise. "Okay," he replied.

Qin Shu didn't walk very fast, especially since there was a threshold in front of them. She even kindly reminded him.

"Be careful of the threshold," she cautioned.

"Okay." Chao Yan carefully stepped over it.

Qin Shu reminded him again, "We're going down the steps now. Take it slow."

"Okay." Chao Yan followed her footsteps and walked down the stairs at a moderate pace.

Boss Ba followed behind.

After walking down the stairs, Qin Shu turned back to look at Chao Yan. Her gaze fell on the hand that was grabbing her sleeve. It was very pale with knobby joints. She could not imagine that these hands had killed someone before.

Walking on the street of the moat, both of them maintained the same posture as before and walked along at a modest pace.

Chao Yan grabbed Qin Shu's sleeve. Although it was pitch black in front of him, he walked very smoothly.

After walking for a short while, she asked, "Are you staying at Fengyue Inn?"

Chao Yan nodded. "Yes. Are you staying there too?" he asked.

"Yes," Qin Shu replied. She looked up and saw that the stone arch bridge was getting closer and closer. Upon reaching it, she reminded him, "We are at the stone arch bridge. Slow down."

"Okay," Chao Yan replied.

Qin Shu waited for him to set foot on the stone arch bridge before she continued walking.

The stone arch bridge was not long. It did not take long for them to cross it.

Once they hit the level road, it was much more convenient to walk well..