

Bigoted 861

Chapter 861: Going to See Xu Qianjin: I Know My Husband

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone with a frown. It seemed he had underestimated the perpetrator. Whoever they were, it was obvious they had meticulously planned this trap.

It could not have been a coincidence for all the security cameras to malfunction simultaneously.

All this hassle because of one encounter...

He could even remember Xu Qianjin's appearance, for Pete's sake!

What was her purpose?

Was she being puppeteered by someone in the shadows?

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Qin Shu stood outside Fu Tingyu's room, somewhat hesitant. From her understanding of men, they were not the sort to attend banquets very often, and even if they did, they would not drink themselves drunk.

In the end, she still closed the door.

Ye Luo waited for her in the hallway with President Ba in his arms. Her moment's indecision was quickly dispelled, and she decided to bring President Ba along. "Let me carry President Ba."

Ye Luo handed President Ba to her and asked, "Where are you going, Young Madam?"

"To see Xu Qianjin." Qin Shu carried President Ba and made her way over to the elevator.

Ye Luo was a little confused by her response. However, it did not stop him from performing his duties as Qin Shu's manservant. The Young Madam had not eaten dinner yet, so he chased her, asking, "Young Madam Fu, aren't you going to have dinner?"

"There's no need." Qin Shu said without turning around. She pressed the elevator button and entered when it arrived.

Ye Luo followed suit before the elevator door closed.

Qin Shu arched a brow questioningly but did not say anything to stop Ye Luo from accompanying her.

It was not long before a luxury sedan rolled into the hotel's foyer where Qin Shu stood waiting. The car door opened, and Shi Yan got out of the driver's seat. He hurriedly opened the backseat door for the Young Madam.

Qin Shu carried President Ba and got into the car, her cold eyes raking over Shi Yan. The man, to whom her attention was trained, felt his forehead bead in perspiration. Shi Yan did not dare meet the Young Madam's gaze, less still wipe the sweat covering his skin.

He cried out in his heart, repeating the words "it's over" like a mantra. Offending the Young Madam was as good as offending the Fourth Young Master. No, the outcome could only be worse, and not better!

Qin Shu knew Shi Yan was quaking in his shoes. Casually, she asked, "Has the truth come to light?"

Shi Yan shook his head. "Not yet. Please believe in the Young Master, Young Madam. It's a ploy against the Young Master!"

"A day has passed," was all she said by way of a response. The words left unsaid hung over Shi Yan like the sword of Damocles.

Naturally, Shi Yan could read between the lines and understood the meaning behind Qin Shu's words. A day had passed, and yet they were no closer to uncovering the truth of the matter. It was a criticism of his incompetence, his inefficiency.

Shi Yan did not want to admit it, but nothing had turned up through his investigations. It was as if a professional had taken a fine-toothed comb and eliminated any incriminating evidence that would suggest their involvement.

He hopped into the driver's seat, closing the door for the Young Madam before he did so.

Ye Luo took the passenger seat beside him.

The car's engine thrummed to life, and the black sedan rolled out of the hotel's foyer. Qin Shu looked at Shi Yan using the rearview mirror. "Tell me what happened."

Shi Yan felt his heart lurch. There was nothing for it now – he was already in the Young Madam's bad books. Methodically, he recounted the events that had transpired from the time of the banquet the previous night to everything he had learnt in his investigation that morning.

"... Xu Qianjin's mood showed signs of instability. I tried to look for her several times, but she refused to talk to me. There was not much I could work with since any clues were few and far between. I don't know what exactly took place..."

Shi Yan could feel his palpitating heart threatening to burst out of his chest. He glanced at the rearview mirror, afraid that Qin Shu would not take the news well and lash out at him.

It was only then that Ye Luo learned what had happened. He snuck a glance at the Young Madam, truly afraid she would lose her cool.

Qin Shu fell into deep thought. No clear suspect stood out from Shi Yan's account of the events.

Shi Yan had found Fu Tingyu sleeping on a large bed in the lounge, drunk. He was the one to wake her husband up.

During that time, Xu Qianjin was in the bathroom. Her clothes were a mess, and anyone could tell she had suffered an assault.

A wall separated one from the other.

Xu Qianjin was twenty-one years old. She was gentle and generous, mingling in social circles befitting her status. She was different from those daughters of wealthy families who were greedy and evil.

However, there was one interesting point of consideration. Xu Qianjin already had a fiancé.

Qin Shu brows furrowed. If only the security cameras had not malfunctioned... Everything would be clear.

Of all times to malfunction, they had to do breakdown just as her husband was accused of assault. The timing seemed a little too convenient for coincidence.

Shi Yan braced himself for a storm, but it never materialised. Feeling unsure, he looked at the rearview mirror again and found that Qin Shu's expression was calm as if she was thinking about something.

Was she angry? Did she believe in the Young Master, or did she take the incident at face value?

Shi Yan drove to the Xu Family compound, communicating their intent ahead of their arrival.

Qin Shu met Madam Xu upon her arrival. She was dressed luxuriously and carried herself with a dignified air. Her eyes were red, and it was obvious that she had been crying.

Qin Shu could relate to Madam Xu's worry for her daughter as a mother herself.

Qin Shu hugged President Ba and bowed in greeting. "Hello, Madam Xu. My name is Qin Shu; I'm Fu Tingyu's wife. I heard what happened and came to visit Xu Qianjin."

Madam Xu wiped away her tears as Qin Shu introduced herself as Fu Tingyu's wife. In a woebegone tone, she asked, "Are you here to clear Fu Tingyu's name, or are you here to bribe our silence? For my daughter to go through something so traumatic when she has a fiancé... How could he do something so unscrupulous to her? He's ruined her future!"

"Madam Xu, you've misunderstood my intentions. I'm here to find out the truth." Qin Shu said.

Madam Xu stared at Qin Shu incredulously. She could not help but take a second look at the woman standing before her. Qin Shu's reaction was not within her expectations. Madam Xu believed a woman whose husband had cheated on her would either fly into a rage or think of some way to clean up the mess.

How could this Qin Shu remain so calm, with the truth being her only objective?

She could not help but ask, "Are you not angry at all despite what has happened?"

"No one knows my husband better than I do. I believe my husband would not do such a thing. I merely seek the truth to clear his good name. He isn't one to succumb to the influence of alcohol and act recklessly." Qin Shu responded with conviction.

Madam Xu was left flabbergasted. This Qin Shu underestimated the nature of men who thought with their loins more often than their minds. It was normal for anyone to act recklessly after drinking in excess, let alone a man.

"What if the truth dictates that he is culpable? What will you do, then?" Madam Xu countered.

Qin Shu scoffed at the audacity of the claim. "I won't answer a question that doesn't exist. Madam Xu, please allow me to meet your daughter."

Madam Xu rejection was immediate. “My daughter’s emotions are unstable. The doctor has said she needs peace to herself and not to allow anyone to aggravate her condition by saying things they shouldn’t.”

Qin Shu did not give up and said, “I won’t ask her about what happened last night. I just want to have a little chat with her.”

“I’m sorry. I can’t let you see my daughter. Her emotions are unstable. I’m afraid any further agitation could cause her condition to deteriorate.”

Madam Xu was firm with her rejection. Qin Shu had no choice but to give up seeing Xu Qianjin for the time being. As if inquiring about the weather, Qin Shu asked, “Has Xu Qianjin’s fiancé seen her since the incident?”

“How could he come to see my daughter after what happened? I’m sure he is going to cancel their engagement when he comes in two days.” Madam Xu’s eyes turned red, and she looked like she was about to cry again.

Doubt flashed in Qin Shu’s eyes. “Madam Xu, how was your daughter’s relationship with her fiancé?”

The question struck a nerve, and Madam Xu yelled angrily. “Do you even need to ask? Their relationship was excellent. My daughter... I pity my daughter... She’s only in her early 20s, and yet she’s become a victim of assault.”

Qin Shu did not ask any more questions. After bidding farewell, she left the Xu Family home.

Once the car left the villa’s vicinity, Qin Shu instructed, “Ye Luo, investigate the relationship between Xu Qianjin and her fiancé.”

Ye Luo: “Yes, Young Madam.”

Then, she said, “Stop the car at the next junction. I’m getting off.”

Shi Yan parked the car per the Young Madam’s wishes. Cautiously, he asked, “Young Madam, where are you going?”

Chapter 862: Breaking into the Xu Family’s Villa after Dark

“I’m going to see Xu Qianjin.” Qin Shu pushed open the car door and stepped out with President Ba in her arms.

Qin Shu thought of something as she got out of the car and asked Shi Yan, “Where are Xu Qianjin’s clothes and the so-called evidence gathered by the hospital?”

Although the police were already involved in the investigation, the parties implicated possessed considerable social standing, which slowed the process.

“Captain Liu is in charge of the case.” Shi Yan replied.

Learning who was handling the case, Qin Shu sought clarification, “Did they perform a breathalyzer test on my husband when he woke up?”

Shi Yan shook his head. “...No.”

... It was probably negligence. The police might have been led to believe the case was a clear-cut case of drunken assault. Qin Shu felt that as long as they investigated the matter properly, Fu Tingyu would prove his innocence beyond all doubt.

Why the police never thought to make her husband take a breathalyzer test was beyond her.

Qin Shu frowned, creases marring her beautiful features. Since the incident, a day had passed; it was useless to conduct a breathalyzer test on her husband now.

She closed the car door and left.

Startled, Shi Yan failed to react for several seconds. Did not Madam Xu forbid the Young Madam from seeing Xu Qianjin? The Young Madam, she...

Seeing Qin Shu walking towards the Xu family’s villa, he reacted. “A-are you planning to climb over the wall, Young Madam Fu?”

Ye Luo glanced at Qin Shu. He had already guessed what she was planning to do. In the time it took for Shi Yan to react, Ye Luo had gotten out of the car.

Shi Yan asked him, “Where are you going?”

“To investigate the matter between Xu Qianjin and her fiancé.” Ye Luo replied, excusing himself immediately after.

Shi Yan was not privy to the conversation between Qin Shu and Madam Xu, so he was out of the loop and floundering for information.

How did the matter relate to Xu Qianjin’s fiancé?

Qin Shu did not permit him to escort her. Helpless, he could only sit in the car and pray for the Young Madam’s safe return.

At this time, he received a call from the Young Master.

“Sir, what are your orders?”

“Isn’t my wife with you?” Fu Tingyu leaned against the balcony’s railing, staring emotionlessly at the bustling streets of North Star. There was an emptiness to his heart – his mind, a still well. Even though she was angry, not once did she question his fidelity. The unspoken word is often more terrifying than the spoken, and it worried him.

“Madam Xu didn’t grant the Young Madam an audience with Xu Qianjin. She’s gone back to sneak in herself...”

Fu Tingyu’s grip on his phone tightened. He did not expect the lengths his wife would take to see Xu Qianjin. He pursed his lips. “Did she say anything else?”

“She asked who had the evidence and whether the police insisted on a breathalyzer test.”

Fu Tingyu’s eyes froze. A breathalyzer test should have been the first thing he did when he woke up. Unfortunately, he had been so busy that he neglected to take one.

He had not drunk much the previous night; he was sure of it. Yet, he felt the dizziness that often accompanied excessive drinking, as if he really was drunk.

More than a day had passed since then. His window of opportunity had closed.

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It was a moonless night, and a strong wind blew.

Qin Shu looked up at the three-meter-high wall in front of her. Several other villas were nearby, which was not surprising since they were in an upscale part of town. The Xu Family villa was quite large, featuring an outdoor pool and garden.

She eyed President Ba, who was lounging in her arms, fondly. Rubbing his head, she murmured, “I’ll send you in first.”

President Ba’s dark green eyes lit up.

A smile tugged at her lips as she hoisted President Ba over the wall. President Ba was not a very large cat. He drew a beautiful arc in the air, landing nimbly on all fours.

Qin Shu climbed over the wall once President Ba was safely over the perimeter. Scaling a paltry three metres was an easy feat for her.

Before sneaking into the Xu Family compound, Qin Shu had obtained a list of its occupants from Shi Yan.

Xu Zixuan, the eldest son of the Xu Family, was already married and had moved out.

The second son, Xu Zishen, and the youngest daughter, Xu Ziyin, were unmarried and living with Madam Xu and her husband.

A quick search was enough to locate Xu Ziyin’s room. Qin Shu had researched every occupant’s preferences and whose room would be the easiest to find.

Qin Shu quietly skirted around the Xu Family villa, avoiding the patrols. When she found Xu Ziyin’s room, she climbed onto the balcony.

President Ba clung onto Qin Shu’s hat, his two front claws digging into the fabric to prevent himself from falling.

The lights in Xu Ziyin’s room were still on. She was the typical princess of the family. She had never learned martial arts. Few would be able to detect Qin Shu’s presence on the balcony, let alone an ordinary girl with no training whatsoever.

Qin Shu peeked into the room and saw a woman on the bed with her arms wrapped around her knees. It looked like she was on her phone.

Xu Ziyin's grey coffee-coloured hair fell on her thin shoulders in fluffy curls, contrasting with her skin as white as snow. Qin Shu could not discern her features clearly with her head bowed, though she was, unmistakably, a beauty. An orange nightgown was the only piece of clothing she wore.

Qin Shu was almost certain the woman was Xu Ziyin, the youngest daughter of the Xu Family.

As Madam Xu had said, Xu Ziyin looked depressed. The negative bundle of emotion radiating off of her could not have been clearer. Only someone who has suffered great wrongs would curl up into a ball like Xu Ziyin.

It was an instinctive reaction, reflexive of a mental breakdown.

She was currently staring at her phone, and no one knew what she was looking at.

Qin Shu stood on the balcony and waited for half an hour. During this half an hour, Xu Ziyin, who was on the bed, maintained her sitting position and did not move at all.

Xu Ziyin maintained her sitting position for a long time before she suddenly started crying in a muffled voice. Her thin shoulders were trembling as she tried her best to suppress it.

To witness a stifled cry was more heartbreaking than seeing a wailing banshee.

Qin Shu felt pity for Xu Ziyin when she saw her like this. She felt sorry.

She felt.

President Ba quietly stayed in his hoodie. He felt that he was not used and was a little unhappy.

After getting back into the car, Qin Shu closed the car door and said to Shi Yan, "Go and look at the evidence."

Shi Yan wanted to say that it was already very late, but when he saw Qin Shu in the rearview mirror. He knew he had no other choice but to drive to the police station.

When he arrived, Shi Yan first communicated with Captain Liu for a while and explained his purpose of coming.

Captain Liu glanced at Qin Shu and nodded.

Then, Qin Shu carried President Ba inside.

Captain Liu placed the physical evidence in front of Qin Shu. It was Xu Ziyin's clothes and the results of the doctor's examination.

Qin Shu looked at the torn clothes. It was a white evening gown with some dirt on it.

She looked at the results of the doctor's examination. It was written clearly that Xu Ziyin had indeed been violated, but no evidence was left behind.

Shi Yan stood at the side and looked up at Qin Shu. Seeing her calm expression, his heart could not help but beat faster. Would he suspect the Fourth Young Master just because of this examination result?

Just as Shi Yan was worried, he saw Qin Shu carrying President Ba as she turned around and walked out.

He was stunned for a moment and quickly followed her. He took the lead to the front of the car, opened the car door and let her in. Then, he followed her into the car.

Before getting into the car, he didn't say a word.

After getting into the car, Shi Yan didn't ask, "Did Young Madam Fu discover something?"

"We'll talk about it tomorrow." Qin Shu only felt a little tired. She had not rested or drunk anything since getting off the plane. Her throat was so dry that it felt a little uncomfortable.

Shi Yan saw how tired Qin Shu looked, so he did not ask any more questions.. He drove straight back to the hotel.

Chapter 863: Fu Tingyu Would Actually Hit a Woman?

Back at the hotel...

Qin Shu took the elevator to the guest room with President Ba curled in her arms. Just as she raised her hand to knock on the door, it opened from the inside. Fu Tingyu's form greeted her at the entrance. Had he been standing there waiting for her all this while?

He was wearing the nightgown he wore before she left. His hair was dry.

Startled, Qin Shu failed to react.

Since she got off the plane, she had not had any time to rest. It was just one thing after another. Seeing Xu Qianjin and then going to the police station... Fu Tingyu saw how tired his wife was and felt sorry for her. "I've called room service and asked them to prepare a midnight snack. You should eat something before taking a shower and going to bed."

"I'll go for a shower first." Qin Shu was rather hungry now that she had the time to consider the state of her affairs. She was so hungry she could have sworn her stomach had pressed itself against her spine.

Nevertheless, she did not feel comfortable eating before taking a shower. Call it a force of habit, but she did not feel right partaking in the former having not completed the latter.

Qin Shu side-stepped her husband and settled President Ba on the couch. The living room smelled much better than she remembered; no longer was the stale smell of cigarette smoke clinging to the room's walls.

She did not think too much about it. She fumbled through her luggage, pulled out a set of pyjamas, and headed to the bathroom.

The guest room was an en suite with a translucent glass panel separating it from the rest of the room. It was designed in such a way as to arouse romantic feelings between couples staying in the room.

Qin Shu was so tired she did not notice this design flaw and continued showering; her silhouette painted a dark shadow on the glass.

Outside, Fu Tingyu could see the outline of his wife's figure.

Qin Shu's figure was an image branded in his mind. Even with his eyes closed, he did not doubt that he could describe it in perfect detail.

He had been eyeing Qin Shu from the moment she entered the room. He could tell she was nervous.

Shi Yan had called earlier. He was anxious to know what was going through Qin Shu's mind now that she had reviewed the so-called evidence.

The opening of the bathroom door scattered his thoughts. Qin Shu stepped out dressed in her pyjamas, a towel bundling her dripping hair; her tangled strands peeked out of the fluffy white mass without a drop of water wetting her shoulders.

Qin Shu took her seat at the dining table and sipped some warm water from her cup. After which, she tucked in, devouring the food laid out. Yet, it was not long before she felt... full. No. She was not so much full as she was no longer hungry.

Fu Tingyu sat across from her. His gaze seemed fixed on her. He did not dare pry into her thoughts while she was busy eating.

Feeling the heated gaze trained in her direction, Qin Shu looked up. Fu Tingyu was staring at her nervously, fidgeting in his seat. Immediately, her expression darkened. "I've met Xu Qianjin. She's on the verge of an emotional breakdown. I've also seen the results of the doctor's examination. Someone violated Xu Qianjin."

"Whether she was violated or not, it has nothing to do with me." Fu Tingyu unconsciously raised his voice – no doubt stemming from his agitation.

Qin Shu remained unperturbed by his outburst, which only seemed to highlight how jejune his reaction had been. Quickly, he made an about-turn, "Babe, I didn't do anything to her; we weren't remotely close to each other at the banquet! Whenever I catch a whiff of a woman's perfume, I get a runny nose for the rest of the day. Even if I happened to be drunk last night, I would have known to push a foreign woman away."

As he spoke, he stared her in the eyes unflinchingly, "An average man might act recklessly while drunk, but I'm different. You can ask Shi Yan if you don't believe me. No woman has ever gotten close to me even in my most inebriated of states."

No sooner had Fu Tingyu made this declaration than Shi Yan entered with President Ba's fish.

Shi Yan just so happened to hear his Master's words. Being the loyal servant he was, he felt he needed to say something. "Young Madam, even if the Fourth Young Master were drunk, he wouldn't let some woman touch him. Last year, Young Master Mo invited the Young Master for a drink. Women surrounded him; every one of them tried to seduce him in his drunken state..."

Shi Yan coughed twice before continuing, "The Fourth Young Master beat them all up. He did not spare any of them."

Being a germaphobe, Fu Tingyu hated being touched by strangers the most, especially when they wore perfume. What it made worse was the way those women had flirted with him. When he could not take

it anymore, and he lashed out against them, his strikes had been enough to punish but not to injure seriously.

Qin Shu quirked a brow as she listened to Shi Yan. Once Shi Yan's recount ended, she glanced at Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu looked at her expectantly, hoping she would believe him. "Babe, if you don't believe me, you should believe Shi Yan's words. If that's not enough, you can even check the records of the surveillance cameras kept by the bar. He's not lying to save my face."

Qin Shu stared at Fu Tingyu for an indeterminate length of time. "When did you go to the bar, and why did you get yourself drunk?"

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips, not knowing how to respond. No matter what he said or did, he could not shake the feeling that Qin Shu was still angry with him. It would probably take a miracle for her to believe his innocence or the veracity of the explanation he gave just now.

Shi Yan turned from one person to the other. Last year and the year before last, the Young Master had gone to that bar several times. Most of the time, it was because he was in a bad mood. Young Master Mo invited the Young Master out for a drink whenever he was down, and the Young Master agreed.

As for his poor mood, it usually had something to do with Qin Shu.

The Young Master would get himself drunk every time he went.

What kind of place is a bar?

It's a place people go to have fun or drown out their sorrows.

The Young Master would always run out of the private room booked by Young Master Mo whenever he got drunk. It was fine if he met a man, but if he met a woman, with the Young Master's looks, figure, and noble temperament he was born with, even a woman would not be able to resist him.

All those women who wanted to hit on him could line up and wait a very, very long time.

Fu Tingyu chewed on his lip, silent. Qin Shu stared at him for a while and did not press him for more answers. She went back to her before her, drinking some water now and then.

Seeing this, Fu Tingyu reminded her, "You shouldn't drink while eating. You'll get indigestion."

Qin Shu lost her appetite. Downing a mouthful of water in one gulp, she slammed the empty cup on the dining table. She checked the time with her phone. It was already past midnight.

Coldly, she said, "Get someone to clear the dishes."

She washed her hands in the bathroom and prepared to sleep.

Fu Tingyu thought she was still unhappy with him. He hurriedly stood up and grabbed her wrist. "Are you full?"

The hand on her wrist forced her to a standstill. She turned around and looked at Fu Tingyu in confusion. "I'm full."

Fu Tingyu knew she was still angry, so he explained, "I only wanted to make sure you'd be alright. I didn't mean to make you lose your appetite."

Shi Yan carried President Ba and darted out of the dining room and into the living room. Shi Yan was afraid he would become cannon fodder without Ye Luo there to bear the brunt, so he ran for the hills while he still could.

Qin Shu sighed helplessly. "I know. I'll go wash up."

Fu Tingyu stared at her for a while before saying, "Okay." Letting go of her hand in the process.

Qin Shu headed for the bathroom.

Fu Tingyu stood there like a broken mannequin for some time. When he came to his senses, he instructed Shi Yan to have someone take away the dishes.

Fu Tingyu followed her into the room. He sat on the bed and waited for her to come out of the bathroom. In the meantime, he picked up a book and started reading.

Qin Shu came out after washing up. When she saw the man sitting on the bed, she yawned and padded to the other side. She lifted the blanket and climbed into bed with her slippers.

The hotel boasted king-sized beds in each of their rooms. It would not be a problem even if Qin Shu rolled around on it.

She sank into the soft velvety sheets and felt herself melting in the bed's warm embrace.

She was exhausted. As soon as her head touched the pillow, she felt the sweet call of sleep.

Fu Tingyu's gaze followed her from the moment Qin Shu came out, watching as she lay down, tucked herself in and surrendered herself to sleep. Even now, she could not have been more than 15 centimetres away from him.

She kept a distance from him even while she slept. She did not spare him so much as a second glance. Was she looking down on him?

He put down the book he was reading. He did not care if Qin Shu was still angry.

He turned over and hugged her.

Chapter 864: Don't Despise Me

Qin Shu felt a sudden weight around her on the verge of sleep, dispelling the veil of dreams as it beckoned her.

Even if she did not open her eyes, she knew it was Fu Tingyu who had wrapped her in a hug.

His abrupt action made it hard for her to breathe. She felt suffocated.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and came face to face with Fu Tingyu, who was mere inches away from her. It startled her. "What are you doing?"

The answer came to her no sooner than the time it took her to ask him the question. What else could he have been doing? Fu Tingyu was a scoundrel, through and through. He was obviously up to some mischief again.

Fu Tingyu pinned her against the bed and stared at her with his onyx eyes. He looked aggrieved. "Do you hate me?"

Qin Shu held her silence, not knowing how to respond. She peered into those smouldering coals fixed on her, which seemed to lament how its owner had been wronged. It was a baffling sight – not one she expected Fu Tingyu to wear.

She had not even questioned him. Why would he think she despised him? Why did he think he had been wronged?

Why would she sleep in the same bed as him if she despised him?

For a man touted for his intelligence, where had his intellect gone?

Qin Shu did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Feigning anger, she said, "I despise you! Get off of me. Can't you see I'm trying to sleep?"

Fu Tingyu, hearing his wife's angry outburst, stiffened like a man who had suffered a heavy blow. His lips quivered, and for a long time, no words came to him.

The pressure was getting unbearable. How on earth would she get any sleep with him pinning her like that? Even now, she could hear the sweet sound of sleep calling to her. She wanted nothing more than to curl up and have a nice, long nap. Unfortunately, Fu Tingyu was not cooperating.

It was exasperating. "Are you going to let me sleep or not?"

Fu Tingyu sensed her impatience. His obsidian eyes devoured her form hungrily, imprinting the essence of her being in blood and bone. He wanted her to know that he had never been with anyone else other than her.

Anyone else could despise or misunderstand him for all he cared; anyone but Qin Shu, that is.

He repeated himself, placing greater emphasis on his words, "I have never touched another woman. I wouldn't bat an eye even if they were to parade themselves before me in their birthday suits."

"They are nothing and will remain nothing in my eyes. No minx is going to arouse me. Ever."

Qin Shu blinked, stunned. Looking into those puffy black orbs, she could tell how aggrieved he was. He still could not figure out why she was so angry with him.

Before she had the chance to respond, Fu Tingyu pulled her into a bone-crushing hug. He was not going to let her leave him. Not now, not ever.

Fu Tingyu leaned close to her ear and growled, his tone that of a dictator, "Babe, don't despise me."

If it were the Fu Tingyu from a few years ago, he certainly would not have bothered trying to explain himself.

He had been too arrogant in the past, and it had cost him dearly.

When it came to Qin Shu, he always put his foot in his mouth. She cared a lot about things but insisted they did not matter.

Qin Shu tried pushing Fu Tingyu away but to no avail. He merely hugged her tighter. Helpless, she tried reasoning with him, "Why don't I sleep in another room?"

"No." Fu Tingyu lifted the blanket and got into bed, pulling the covers over the two of them.

Feeling Fu Tingyu's arms wound around her, a tight coil refusing to slacken, she said, "Don't hug me so tightly. How do you expect me to sleep like this?"

Fu Tingyu stared wordlessly at her.

Qin Shu met his gaze unflinchingly. She did not back down or turn away.

It was only after some time had passed before he relaxed a little. He did not release his hold around Qin Shu. He still pressed her against his chest, his chin rubbing against her soft raven locks.

He did not know what to say to make her believe him.

Qin Shu let him hug her and listened to the steady beat of his heart. It was soothing in a way few things could compare. The anger that had burned bright and hot all day was now just a flickering warmth in her belly.

"Go to sleep. We'll talk tomorrow."

"How can I find the peace to sleep when you don't believe me?" Fu Tingyu muttered plaintively.

"It seems you still don't understand why I'm angry." Qin Shu eyed him critically. "I was angry with you because you said you couldn't remember anything that had happened before you woke up in the hotel."

"Weren't you angry with me because I got myself drunk and assaulted another woman?" Fu Tingyu asked somewhat hesitantly.

"If that were the case, I would have slapped you the moment I arrived." Qin Shu retorted, unhappy with how thick-headed her husband was.

Fu Tingyu hugged her tightly, jittering in barely suppressed excitement. "I'd rather you hit me than to be treated with indifference by you. You didn't even look at me!"

Qin Shu shook her head before lying down, resting her head against his chest, falling swiftly to sleep.

For a moment, the room fell into silence once again.

Fu Tingyu looked down at Qin Shu, sleeping in his arms. Recalling her reaction just now, he felt conflicted.

The room was quiet, with the only sound being of each other's heartbeats.

It did not take long for Qin Shu to drift to sleep. It had been a long day, and she was exhausted. The strong, rhythmic sound of Fu Tingyu's heartbeat was akin to white noise in the background, offering her the solace of sleep.

On the other hand, Fu Tingyu was not sleepy at all. He stared at the woman in his arms, who was already fast asleep. The hair on her forehead fell, covering her eyes and eyebrows. Her long eyelashes were quivering butterflies, their wings trembling in a formless breeze. His slender fingers moved of their own volition, tucking the loose strands behind her ears.

He did not dare to do anything else for fear of waking her up.

Although Fu Tingyu was uneasy, he was not nearly as anxious as he could have been with Qin Shu sleeping in his arms.

—

Day broke, and sunlight streamed in from the balcony, piercing through the thick curtains shielding its occupants from the rays.

In the quiet room, a muffled groan signalled an awakening.

"Hmm..."

Suffocation. A lack of oxygen... some inexplicable feeling...

Qin Shu slowly opened her eyes and greeted Fu Tingyu's chiselled features mere inches away from her. His hair covered half of his face in shadow. The black pools of his eyes... twin pinpricks of collapsing stars, they swallowed everything whole.

Her heart palpitated.

"You're awake." Fu Tingyu's voice sounded hoarse in her ears. He probably had not woken up very much earlier than she had.

Qin Shu blinked, rubbing the drowsiness out of her eyes and the salty taste of his kiss on her lips.

Thinking that she still had a lot of things to do that day, she pushed him off her. "It's time to get up."

Fu Tingyu did not move. His dark eyes followed her movements like a hawk. He did not want her to get up now. Qin Shu's indifferent attitude the previous night had caused him much heartache.

"Stop fooling around. It's time to get up." Qin Shu did not push him this time. She only grabbed his hand and reminded him.

"Are you still angry?" he asked.

Qin Shu arched a brow and looked at him. "Do you think I don't have a temper?"

After such an incident, how could she not be angry?

"No, that's not what I meant." Fu Tingyu backpedalled.

Speaking of which, was not she like a little wild cat in the past? She was always baring her fangs and brandishing her claws. She was truly fierce.

“Then what do you mean?”

“... Do you believe me?” He needed to know that she believed in him.

Qin Shu did not answer him.

Fu Tingyu felt like his heart had been dropped into an ice cellar. “You still don’t believe me? Do you honestly believe I would do such a thing?”

Qin Shu regarded him calmly. She could feel his sticky palms against her skin, bleeding fear and uncertainty..

Chapter 865: I Will Believe In Whatever You Say

She had slept in his arms for a whole night, yet he was still worried about whether she believed him.

If she was skeptical of him, she would not have slept in his arms, and she would not have slept in the same room with him.

She did not believe that Fu Tingyu would do such a thing right from the start.

She knew him too well. He did not like the smell of perfume on women, and he also did not like to be touched by strangers.

That was why every time he went to a bar, he would bring Shi Yan with him. Shi Yan had grown up with him since young, so they were very familiar with each other.

Even when he was drunk, Ning Meng could not get close to him when he wanted to hold him up.

She had discovered this when they became a couple.

During the second year they were together, he held her in his arm when he was drunk and said, “Babe, you have a very attractive scent on you. It makes me addicted, and it smells much better than those luxurious perfumes.”

Even though he was drunk, he could still recognize her, although he spoke more than usual.

He said that he was pestered by someone when he left the bar. He felt like he was covered in perfume and wanted to take a shower.

During that time, he took her into the bathroom with him.

It was easy for something to happen.

Looking at the man’s persistent eyes, she asked him back, “If the same thing happened to me, would you believe it?”

The man had been waiting for her answer. When she suddenly asked him back the question, he was stunned for two seconds before replying, “As long as you said you did not, I will always believe in you.”

Qin Shu was quite satisfied with such an answer.

Seeing that the girl's brows relaxed and she seemed very satisfied, he asked unhappily, "Then why do you not believe me?"

Qin Shu stared at the man for a while before her gaze fell on his lips. Suddenly, she reached out her arms and wrapped them around his neck. She bit hard on his lips as if she was venting her anger.

The man was stunned by the girl's sudden action for a few seconds. He felt a pain on his lips as he looked at the girl in confusion.

Qin Shu said, "If I did not believe you, would I not have questioned you when I came here? If I disliked you, would I have slept in the same bed? Would I have slept in your arms for the whole night as if nothing had happened?"

The man was stunned.

While he stayed stunned, Qin Shu pushed him away and got off the bed. She walked straight into the bathroom to wash up.

After the man returned to his senses, he turned to look for the person who had just entered the bathroom. As he recalled what she had said just now and how angry she looked, he could not help but laugh.

If it was full of dark clouds and liveliness just now...

Then it was sunny and full of livelihood now.

She believed in him, and there was nothing that made him happier than this.

From the beginning, all of his attention, anxiety, and fear, focused on the girl not believing in him.

Because of that, he neglected some details, such as her reactions and actions.

After this matter passed, she asked Fu Tingyu such a question.

"If you were drugged and there was an enchanting and sexy woman in front of you, would you still be able to endure it?"

Fu Tingyu stared at her for a long time, and his deep eyes gradually lit up with suppressed flames.

But it was because this question was very difficult to answer indeed.

A drug with strong medicinal properties would swallow a person's mind. It was completely different from being drunk.

If he had been drugged with that kind of drug, no one could guarantee that he would be able to endure it.

In addition, his martial art strength was so low that it would be very difficult for him to endure for a prolonged period.

Gu Yan had already thought of many ways, but the effect was not fantastic.

“I will not let that happen.”

Qin Shu: “I am just asking.”

After breakfast, Qin Shu took out her laptop and placed it on the bar counter in front of her. When she sat down, her slender legs casually rested on the footrest of the stool.

She opened the laptop, and her hands skillfully tapped on the keyboard.

Fu Tingyu held a cup of tea and placed it beside her. Then, he sat down beside her and looked at the computer screen. He saw a string of complicated codes. As she skillfully composed the program, the codes leaped onto the screen one by one.

Although he was curious about what she was doing, he did not disturb her work.

Shi Yan walked over at this moment. “Sir, Miss Yan is here.”

Qin Shu’s tapping on the keyboard slowed down for a second before she returned to her normal speed.

Yan Shuang carried her handbag and followed Shi Yan in. When she saw the two people at the bar counter, a hint of confusion flashed across her eyes. “Are you guys okay?”

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at Yan Shuang. “Take a seat first.” Then, he instructed Shi Yan, “Go and make her some tea.”

“Yes, sir.” Shi Yan turned around and went to make tea.

Yan Shuang walked to the sofa by the side and sat down. She looked at Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu at the bar counter. “I was worried that you two would fight, so I rushed over early this morning. Looking at both of you now, you seem very fine off.”

“Yes.” Fu Tingyu still fixed his gaze on Qin Shu. Looking at her serious expression, the corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up into a beautiful arc.

Seeing Fu Tingyu’s eyes and micro-expressions, Yan Shuang could also tell that he was in a good mood. She smiled and said, “It is good that you are fine. Yesterday, when I saw Ling Bao arrive at the hotel in a huff, I was shocked. I was afraid that the two of you would quarrel over this matter.”

Fu Tingyu replied, “We will not quarrel.”

Yan Shuang was surprised at first, but then she said with some envy, “I can see that you two have a very good relationship and trust each other. It is very rare.”

“Of course.” Because of Yan Shuang’s words, the corner of Fu Tingyu’s mouth curved up even more. His slender fingers played with Qin Shu’s hair. At this moment, his joy was the exact opposite of the gloomy expression from yesterday.

Yan Shuang gripped the handbag in her hand tightly. She was feeling a little melancholic. “This matter is a little tricky. All the evidence points to Ling Yan. Xu Qianjin is also certain that it is Ling Yan. I plan to go back to the Xu family and ask around again. I hope that Xu Qianjin can carefully recall what happened the night before yesterday.”

Fu Tingyu was about to speak when Qin Shu said first, "There is no need to look for Xu Qianjin."

"Why?" Yan Shuang looked at Qin Shu in confusion. Her back was facing her, and she fixed her gaze on the computer screen. No one knew what she was busy with.

Qin Shu said without turning her head, "Xu Qianjin is mentally unstable. The last thing she wants to remember is what happened the night before yesterday. She is easily agitated when it comes to things related to last night."

"What you said makes sense, but if we do not look for her, we will miss some clues. Then Ling Yan's suspicion will be hard to wash away," Yan Shuang said helplessly.

"If you want evidence, you do not have to look for it from Xu Qianjin. I will not let him have the reputation of being reckless after drinking." Qin Shu looked at the video on the computer screen, picked up her Bluetooth earpiece, and quickly flipped through it.

Yan Shuang was stunned.

Fu Tingyu felt that the girl was protecting him, and his heartfelt sweeter than candy. Seeing that the girl was still busy, he did not feel ashamed that he relied on his wife to clear his name. Instead, he felt very proud of being protected by her like this.

As Yan Shuang came back to her senses, she asked, "Do you need my help in anything then? After all, this is my territory.. I have a lot of connections, and it is also very convenient for me to do things."

Chapter 866: Just A Kiss Would Do

Qin Shu turned around and smiled at Yan Shuang. "Thank you for helping us. There is none at the moment."

"We are all from the same sect. Why are you being so polite? I also have a part to play this time. If the banquet was more strict and the surveillance camera was fixed when it broke down immediately, this would not have happened," Yan Shuang said guiltily.

Fu Tingyu saw that Yan Shuang was blaming herself, so he said, "You are not to be blamed for this. I was too careless. The wine I drank should have been drugged."

Yan Shuang asked, "How do you know it was drugged? Do not tell me you..."

Although she did not finish her sentence, the rest knew what she implied.

Fu Tingyu explained, "It is not an aphrodisiac drug. It was probably a knockout drug. The night before yesterday, I did not drink much."

The reason why he was so sure was that he rarely attended parties. Even if he did attend parties, he would only dabble.

The last time he got drunk was two years ago, was when he was with Mo Chengxu.

Yan Shuang thought for a while and said, "Then I will go to the hotel to see if there is anything suspicious."

After Yan Shuang left, Fu Tingyu rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He did not know if it was because of the drug or something else, but his head was hurting.

Qin Shu saw his actions and stopped what she was doing. Her fair fingers moved from the keyboard to the man's hand that was rubbing the space between his brows. She noticed that his hand was a little cold and could not help but worry. "What is wrong?"

Sensing the touch of her warm palm on his hand, the man stopped rubbing the space between his brows. "Nothing." He looked at the computer screen and asked her, "What are you doing?"

Qin Shu glanced at the computer screen and said, "I am looking for the surveillance camera for when you were drunk."

The man was a little puzzled. "Is the hotel surveillance camera not broken?"

"It is not the video in the hotel, it is the video in Jiangcheng Bar." Qin Shu noticed that his face was a little pale, so she was still a little worried. "Are you okay?"

The man stared at her for a while, and his gaze fell on her lips. He remembered that she had already woken up at the beginning of the morning, which made him a little unsatisfied.

"Just give your husband a kiss, and I will be alright."

"..." Qin Shu glanced at the man's lips. There was a slight scratch on the right corner of his lips where she had bitten in the morning. Seeing his pale face, she felt a little sorry for him.

She quickly leaned over and kissed him on the lips, intending to withdraw after the quick kiss.

The man curled the corners of his lips.

Before she could withdraw, the back of her head was pressed down by a big hand, and he deepened the kiss.

The man only released her after he was satisfied.

Qin Shu did not have time to scold him. She looked at the computer screen again. Because her heart softened for a moment, she wasted time instead of looking for the video... Men are surely scourges!

The man she called a scourge looked at the computer screen and saw the video that kept flipping. He was somewhat impressed that she could hack into the bar's surveillance in such a short time. It was not easy finding the video for the past two years, and it could have been deleted as well.

"Found it."

The man stared at the computer screen. He had long forgotten the situation as it had been so long, not to mention that he was drunk as well.

Qin Shu replayed the video.

In the video, a man in a black suit walked out of the private room. His footsteps were a little unsteady as he staggered into the bathroom.

When he came out, he met two women. Both of them were wearing heavy makeup and sexy clothes.

Then, he was pestered by them.

Qin Shu glanced at the man beside her, but the man edged her to continue watching. If she continued watching, she would know whether or not her hubby could withstand the temptation.

Qin Shu looked at the computer screen. She saw with her own eyes that the two women wanted to support Fu Tingyu, one on the left and one on the right. She did not know what they said, but Fu Tingyu seemed to be very angry and directly threw his fist, knocking the woman who was closest to him to the ground. The woman twitched for a while before falling unconscious.

Just as the other woman went over and grabbed Fu Tingyu's sleeve, she saw her companion being beaten up. She was so scared that she did not react for a long time.

It was indeed as Shi Yan had said; he did not care about the severity of his attacks.

At this moment, Shi Yan walked over and helped Fu Tingyu clean up.

It was the first time the man had seen such a video, but he did not feel disappointed. "I did not lie to you."

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows and continued to look for more videos. During that period, he often went out to drink.

He often came back drunk and forced his way into the master bedroom. At that time, she slept in the master bedroom, and he always slept in the study.

There were a few times when she was forced to sleep on the same bed with him.

At first, she was very nervous, as she was afraid that he would do something. Especially at that time, she was only seventeen years old.

He said that he was just sleeping, and nothing as ridiculous as a baby would happen.

At that time, she thought that he was deliberately lying to her so that she would not fight back.

She was not a child, so how could she not understand how men and women could have a baby?

Fortunately, he fell asleep very quickly and did not do anything out of the ordinary, so it was a false alarm.

She found three surveillance videos like this and imported them into her phone.

Ye Luo also came back at this time. "Madam Fu."

Qin Shu turned to look at Ye Luo. "What did you find out?"

Ye Luo told her everything he found out. "This is all we have at the moment because it is a political marriage."

“So, the relationship between Xu Qianjin and her fiancé is not as good as Madam Xu said? Then it is normal for him not to visit Xu Qianjin as well.” Qin Shu thought thoughtfully.

Fu Tingyu said at this time, “Their relationship is not good. Could it be that they are not satisfied with this engagement, and each of them has a lover?”

“It is possible.” Qin Shu nodded in agreement with the man.

Fu Tingyu thought for a moment and said again, “Then, is it possible that one of them does not want to be the victim of the political marriage and deliberately wants to sabotage this marriage?”

Qin Shu looked at the man and said with a smile, “For personal gains, the possibility of doing this is very high. Then, is Xu Qianjin not the cannon fodder?”

The man reminded, “Have you not heard of a saying that goes, do whatever it takes to achieve your goal?”

Qin Shu nodded. She understood what he meant.

She remembered seeing Xu Qianjin staring at her phone last night. She would only stare at her phone when she looked forward to something.

A thought flashed through her mind. She turned around and looked at her laptop. It was not difficult to hack into Xu Qianjin’s phone.

Although it was not advisable to peek into other people’s privacy, it was the only way to understand something.

The man sat at the side and gave a somewhat entranced look. Currently, the girl in front of him had a high IQ and strong logical thinking ability. Similarly, her hacking skills were also top-notch, especially when she was serious. She was so full of charm that it made people unable to shift their gaze away.

Ye Luo felt something rubbing against his feet. When he lowered his head, he saw that Boss was scratching the hem of his pants with its claws.

“...” He bent down and picked up Boss. He glanced at Qin Shu and Sir Fu, then turned around and walked out.

Boss might have treated Ye Luo as his servant, so the cat did not reject him when Ye Luo held him up.

Chapter 867: Qin Shu Regretted ~

It only took her a few minutes to hack Xu Qianjin’s phone.

Qin Shu stared at the computer screen and firstly looked at the message chat records. She found a message from an unknown number.

[Stranger: Yinyin, I want to look for you.]

This message was sent yesterday, during the afternoon.

Xu Qianjin had stared at this message for nearly eight hours, but she did not reply.

The two of them spoke on the phone before this text message, and they usually talked for an hour and a half.

After thinking for a while, Qin Shu used this number to find the person who sent the message.

Mobile phone user profile

Name: Yu Qinghui

Gender: Male

Age: 24 years old

Occupation: Office worker

Qin Shu gave the profile to Ye Luo directly, asking him to investigate the relationship between Yu Qinghui and Xu Qianjin.

After Ye Luo left, she glanced at Fu Tingyu, who sat at the side. He looked relaxed and at ease, which was a huge difference from how he acted before.

“You are not anxious at all.”

“It is fine as long as my wife believes that I did not act recklessly after drinking. As for whether the others believe it or not, what does it have to do with me?”

From the beginning, Fu Tingyu was nervous and anxious as he was afraid that his wife might misunderstand the matter.

Ever since he found out that she had believed him from the beginning, there was no need to be anxious. The truth would be out eventually. It was just a matter of time.

Qin Shu: “...” if she had known, she would have told him later so that he would be anxious for another day.

The man suddenly stretched out his arm and pulled her into his embrace. Her back pressed against the man’s chest, and through the thin fabric, she could feel the firmness of his chest muscles, the familiar temperature, and his rapidly beating heart. It was as if he was trying to prove his current happy mood.

The man’s breath gushed out, causing the pores on her ears to be coated with warm moisture. “I am very happy, happy that you believe in me.”

The man’s deep voice was like the fingers plucking on the strings of a zither, making one’s heart feel hot.

“The most basic thing in a marriage is mutual trust.” Qin Shu quietly leaned into his embrace. Her gaze fell on the hand that was holding her waist in front of her. The man’s fingers were long and slender, and the nails were trimmed and rounded. It was very beautiful and was also very pleasing to the eyes.

The man was slightly moved, and he hugged her tightly. His heart filled with unprecedented satisfaction.

Ye Luo was very efficient. He passed the information about Yu Qinghui to Qin Shu and said an important piece of information, "Yu Qinghui is Xu Qianjin's ex-boyfriend."

Qin Shu paused for a moment. She then took out Yu Qinghui's information and his recent experience from the past few years from the bag. She read it from beginning to end.

After reading it, she roughly knew about the relationship between Xu Qianjin and Yu Qinghui.

She also knew that Yu Qinghui looked very handsome. Just looking at the photo, he gave people a very refined feeling.

It was normal for Xu Qianjin to like such a man.

The two of them had been dating for more than two years. Yu Qinghui was just an ordinary office worker and an unofficial employee who had just started his internship.

They had to break up because of the intervention from Xu Qianjin's family.

Meanwhile, Xu Qianjin's fiancé was a scion from a wealthy family who had dated numerous people.

Fu Tingyu saw that she had been staring at the information for a long time without saying anything, so he asked, "Did you find anything?"

Qin Shu placed the information on the bar counter and said thoughtfully, "Xu Qianjin has an ex-boyfriend, Yu Qinghui. The two of them are very close and broke up because of family objections. Her fiancé is a playboy. If he did not want to get engaged to Xu Qianjin, he could reject it directly. However, a playboy like him does not care about this engagement at all. Even if they get married, he can still play outside. Therefore, there is not enough evidence to show that it is him who found someone to assault Xu Qianjin."

Fu Tingyu said, "Then, is it possible that Xu Qianjin's fiancé is jealous because he found out about her ex-boyfriend?"

"I cannot rule out this possibility," Qin Shu said. "I am going to see Yu Qinghui."

Fu Tingyu held her hand. "I will go with you."

The man's grip on her wrist made her feel the cold sweat on his palm. She was a little shocked. "Why is your palm sweating?"

Fu Tingyu flipped his palm over. He was also a little puzzled. Why was it sweating?

Qin Shu thought of the headache he had shown just now and said, "Just stay in the hotel and rest. Ask Shi Yan to get a doctor to take a look. I will just go and take a look."

The man's pitch-black eyes stared at her for a while before he nodded. "Okay."

Only then did Qin Shu turn around and walk out. Just as she walked into the living room, Boss, who had been sleeping on the sofa, suddenly opened his eyes. Then, he stood up and jumped down from the sofa and ran to her side, as if he knew that she would go out. He scratched the instep of her foot with his claws, trying to get her to bring him out with her.

Boss, who was full of spirituality and understood human language, made such a move that could not help but make her laugh. She bent down and held him in her arms, rubbing his silky hair, "If you want to go out so much, then I will bring you out for a walk."

"Meow!" Boss cried out excitedly, his dark green eyes flashing with a strange light.

Qin Shu smiled as she led Boss out of the hotel.

Ye Luo walked in front to drive the car.

Yu Qinghui worked in a company called Ming Fu Corporation. He was currently an intern, and his salary was very low. But he was also more diligent than the older employees.

His superior was also quite satisfied. He even especially said to him, "After completing this month, you can become a full-time employee. You must continue to work hard."

Yu Qinghui smiled humbly. "Thank you, brother Chen. I will continue to work hard."

After he left, Yu Qinghui took out his phone. He did not see Xu Ziyin's message. He walked to the back of the company and found a quiet place. He called her number, unwilling to let her go.

Ye Luo parked the car steadily at the entrance of the company.

Qin Shu pushed the car door open. Before she could get out, Boss, who had been sitting in the chair, suddenly jumped out of the car. He then swaggered in front of her like a patrolman.

She smiled and closed the car door after getting out of the car.

Boss looked back at Qin Shu and waited for her to get closer before he continued to walk forward.

Qin Shu saw that Boss had no intention of stopping and followed him with confusion. After walking for a while, she realized that Boss did not walk into the company. Instead, he went around the green belt on the side and came to the space behind the company.

The space was a large lawn. It was winter, so there was not a single person around.

Boss did not stop and continued walking forward.

Qin Shu thought, maybe Boss was looking for a place to pee?

Does Boss not always like to go to the bathroom...

When she saw Ye Luo walking over, she asked, "Is Boss looking for a place to relieve itself?"

"No." Ye Luo answered affirmatively. As the official poop-shoveler, he knew Boss's habits very well. He would not relieve himself anywhere. Even if he was in the bathroom, he would need the door to be closed. How could he solve his physiological problems outside?

"Then, Boss..." Qin Shu looked at Boss and found that it was still walking and had no intention of stopping. She then followed him with doubt..

Chapter 868: A Date With My Wife Is More Important

As she reached the back door of the company, Qin Shu stopped suddenly. She looked at Boss in front of her and saw him looking in the direction of the door. A trace of confusion flashed in her eyes.

After a few seconds, she continued to walk over. When she reached the back door, she turned her head and saw a man standing by the door. He was dressed in a suit, and his hair was styled meticulously.

The man happened to turn his head to look over. When he saw who it was, a look of surprise flashed across his eyes. Two words unconsciously floated across his mind. Such beauty!

Qin Shu also recognized that he was Yu Qinghui. She was not surprised to see him here because he worked in this company.

After the surprise, Yu Qinghui asked confusedly, "Are you here to discuss something with our company?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "No, I am here to look for you."

"Look for me?" Yu Qinghui was even more confused.

Qin Shu introduced herself first. "I'm Fu Tingyu's wife, Qin Shu. I heard that you are Xu Ziyin's ex-boyfriend, so I want to ask you a few things."

After hearing that, Yu Qinghui's expression turned a little ugly, and his voice turned cold as well. "Your husband is Fu Tingyu? The man who bullied Yinyin?"

Qin Shu's face darkened as she said, "My husband is Fu Tingyu, but he was not the one who assaulted Xu Qianjin. The one who assaulted her is someone else."

Yu Qinghui gripped the phone in his hand tightly. "You are his wife, so of course, you will speak up for him. But the evidence is right in front of you. You cannot deny it even if you want to."

Qin Shu did not want to argue about this. She would let the truth be laid out in front of everyone so that they would shut up.

"Have you contacted Xu Qianjin?"

Yu Qinghui looked at her as if he was on guard. "What does this have to do with you? Have you guys not caused her enough misery?"

"I just looked for her fiancé. He said..."

Before Qin Shu could finish her sentence, Yu Qinghui interrupted her. "What did he say?"

Qin Shu paused and looked at Yu Qinghui's nervous look before continuing, "What he said has nothing to do with you. Did you guys not break up half a year ago?"

Yu Qinghui was probably angry, so his eyes were red. He could not help but raise his voice, "So what if we broke up? I love her. I will not be like that scumbag, who is engaged but still fooling around."

Looking at Yu Qinghui's furious expression, he cared about Xu Ziyin. However, political marriage had nothing to do with feelings. It was only a bond of interest. In a wealthy family, what her fiancé did was common.

Yu Qinghui was very emotional, and Qin Shu did not chat with him much. Before she left, she said, "If you want to see Xu Ziyin, you can call me at this number."

This was because the Xu family would not let Yu Qinghui go and look for Xu Ziyin.

She took out a business card and handed it to him.

Yu Qinghui stared at the business card in Qin Shu's hand. He was stunned for a long time and was hesitating.

In the end, he still took the business card.

Only then did Qin Shu turn around and leave.

Seeing this, Boss, who was waiting by the side, also chased after her with all four limbs.

Yu Qinghui took the business card and looked at the information on it.

Wen Hua Corporation's chairman, Qin Shu.

Phone number 182...

He raised his head and looked at Qin Shu's departing figure. He really could not tell that she would be the chairman of Wen Hua Corporation at such a young age.

After returning to the hotel, Qin Shu sat on the sofa. Her mind was still thinking about the people that Xu Ziyin had connections with.

Fu Tingyu came over with a plate of fruits and desserts. "Eat some fruits first." He placed the fruit plate in front of the girl and then sat beside her.

Qin Shu looked at the fruit in front of her. She held the fruit fork and ate the fruit carelessly.

The man asked, "Have you seen Yu Qinghui?"

Qin Shu took a bite of the cherry. "Yes, he still has feelings for Xu Ziyin. After he found out about my identity, he was a little triggered."

The man frowned. "He did not say anything about you, right?"

"He did not say anything." Qin Shu ate another cherry. "I gave him my business card."

The man paused. He guessed that she gave Yu Qinghui her business card for a reason, so he did not ask further.

The next afternoon, Qin Shu received a call from Yu Qinghui. It was as expected.

"I want to see her. Can you help me think of away?"

Qin Shu: "Of course. Tomorrow at 8 am, I'll bring you to the Xu family's villa."

Yu Qinghui: "Then thank you."

Qin Shu hung up the phone and turned to look at the man. "Yu Qinghui wants to see Xu Ziyin."

“Could it be that he wants to let bygones be bygones and marry Xu Ziyin?” The man’s voice was indifferent.

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, “That might not necessarily be the case.”

Shi Yan walked in. “Sir, Miss Yan is here.”

As soon as Shi Yan finished speaking, Yan Shuang walked in her stiletto. When she saw the two people on the sofa, she felt a little melancholic. “It has been a few days, and there has not been any progress at all. We cannot drag this on any longer.”

As she spoke, she had already walked to the sofa in front of the coffee table and sat down.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl, but there was no anxiety on his handsome face.

Seeing that Fu Tingyu was not anxious, Yan Shuang was a little anxious. “But the Xu family is already angry. The Xu family found out that Xu Ziyin tried to commit suicide in the morning. Why don’t I tell the Xu family to settle this matter privately?”

Qin Shu looked up at Yan Shuang. Seeing that she was so anxious, she felt that it did not seem like her personality, so she said, “Yan Shuang, you are too anxious. We cannot settle this matter privately. If we settle this privately, it means that we have admitted to this matter.”

Yan Shuang was a little helpless. “I know. I am just afraid that the Xu family will stir up trouble that will harm Ling Yan.”

Fu Tingyu said at this time, “There is nothing to be afraid of.”

What he was afraid of no longer existed.

As for the rest, even if the Xu family caused waves, he was not afraid.

Qin Shu thought of the phone call just now and said, “Xu Ziyin’s ex-boyfriend wants to see her tomorrow. I have arranged for them to meet at eight o’clock tomorrow.”

Yan Shuang asked in confusion, “Why is he meeting Xu Ziyin?”

Qin Shu guessed, “I am not sure. Maybe he knows that she is hurt and wants to visit her.”

“Oh, it seems that he is quite loyal.” Yan Shuang looked at Fu Tingyu and felt a little guilty. “If I did not hold a banquet and thought it through, such a thing would not have happened.”

“They came prepared. Even if there was not a banquet, they might have another plan. So this matter has nothing to do with you.” Fu Tingyu said indifferently.

Yan Shuang felt a little guilty. Her beautiful eyes swept over the two in front of her. “Shall we have dinner together tonight?”

“No need.” Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl. “I plan to bring her on a date.”

A date meant that only he and the girl would have dinner and go shopping together.

A date?

Yan Shuang looked at Fu Tingyu and had an indescribable feeling. "I feel that you have changed quite a lot from before. I did not feel it when we first met, but now that I look at you, you have changed a lot."

"Really?" Fu Tingyu was a little absent-minded.

Yan Shuang smiled. "Then I will go back first. Do not be too anxious.. There will always be away."

Chapter 869: Make it a complete set, Babe

Fu Tingyu: "Okay."

Yan Shuang smiled as she looked at the two. She then stood up and left.

As night fell, the lights lit up.

Fu Tingyu brought his girl out of the hotel.

Thinking of the man talking seriously about a date, Qin Shu asked him, "Where are you going to eat?"

The corners of Fu Tingyu's mouth curled up. "A western restaurant on the water. I heard that there is a new foreign chef. His culinary skills are superb. So I got Shi Yan to make a reservation this morning."

"I have not eaten western food for a while, so I am looking forward to it." Qin Shu only ate western food occasionally, as her favorite type of food was Chinese food. It had been a while since she ate western cuisine, so she also wanted to eat it.

The western restaurant on the water was lavishly decorated and high-end. The cost was also much higher than the average western restaurant. It was designed for people from the upper class to spend their money.

After Shi Yan steadied the car, Fu Tingyu opened the door and got down first. Then, he reached out one hand in a gentlemanly manner and used the other hand to block the roof of the car. Qin Shu got down from the car, and her hand was held by a big hand. Both of them walked into the western restaurant on the water, side by side.

The seat that Shi Yan booked was by the window. They could see the fountain on the water. It was colorful and very beautiful.

The waiter led them to their reserved seat.

Fu Tingyu pulled out a chair. After Qin Shu sat down, he walked to the opposite side and pulled out a chair to sit down.

The courses were booked in advance, so there was no need to order any more.

The waiter brought out the steak and foie gras that was ordered in advance and placed them in front of Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu respectively.

There was also a bottle of '82 Lafite and two goblets.

After the waiter placed them, he turned around and left.

Fu Tingyu picked up the Lafite and poured some red wine for the two of them.

Qin Shu picked up a knife and fork and looked at the steak in front of her. She cut a small piece and put it into her mouth. The steak was medium-well, the meat was fresh and tender, and the taste was delicious.

Fu Tingyu had always been quiet at the dining table, and eating western food was no exception. He held a knife and fork and elegantly cut the steak. Then, he put it into his mouth.

Watching this man eat was a kind of enjoyment and also a blessing to the eyes because his eating style was very confined and elegant. It was a big contrast to his personality.

Realizing that his girl was looking at him, the man curled the corners of his mouth. "Why are you looking at me?"

Qin Shu said honestly, "You eat very elegantly."

"You said that before."

"On Qi Mountain, right?"

The man smiled and nodded. "Yes."

However, she added the second half of her sentence, "You eat very elegantly. But your temper, tsk tsk, not as well."

"I cannot wait to recover my memories. I want to know how we got along on the mountain." Qin Shu looked at him expectantly.

Fu Tingyu stopped chewing and looked up at the girl in front of him. He swallowed the steak in his mouth and said, "Babe, you will regain your memory. I have already sent people to find the missing hypnotist."

"He has been missing for so many years. It is not that easy to find him." Qin Shu looked at the man and said, "But it is better to have hope than no hope."

Fu Tingyu said, "If it does not work, we can try another method."

Qin Shu asked, "What method?"

Fu Tingyu said, "It is to find an Emperor martial artist and forcefully recover your memory."

"Master seems to be an Emperor martial artist." A glimmer of hope flashed in Qin Shu's eyes. Then, she thought of her Master's cold face, and the glimmer of hope disappeared.

Fu Tingyu said, "Let us go and find your Master after this issue has been resolved."

"Master, he..." Qin Shu thought of what her Master said that day and pursed her lips. "Forget it. I do not need to trouble Master..."

The word "old" was swallowed directly into her stomach. Her Master was not old, but rather very young.

Seeing that the girl wanted to say something but hesitated as if she did not want to trouble others. He asked, "Did Master say anything to you this time?"

"He did not say anything." Qin Shu stared at the man and thought for a while, "Master knows that I do not remember what happened in the past, and he also knows that I have a lot of questions, but he just does not want to tell me. He said that he also has questions, but no one could answer them for him."

Fu Tingyu thought back to his Master before and after she went down the mountain. Although it was hard to guess his Master's thoughts, there were still some changes.

"I guess Master has been alone on the mountain for too long, so he must be a little lonely. He is still so young. It is better to find a woman to fall in love with than to cultivate in seclusion. Do you agree, Baby Yu?"

Fu Tingyu looked up and saw the girl looking at him. She smiled and said, "We cannot see through Master."

Cannot see through him?

Why did she always feel that his Master was seriously in need of love?

After finishing their food, the two of them did not rush back. Instead, they held hands and strolled along the streets like an ordinary couple.

The bustling city streets were filled with people. The two of them shuttled back and forth. They were extremely handsome and had a noble temperament. It was as if they were illuminated by a spotlight. They became the most eye-catching couple, and 100% of the people turned their heads to look at them.

Not long after they strolled, Fu Tingyu suddenly carried her horizontally and turned around to walk in the direction of the parking lot.

Qin Shu subconsciously hugged the man's neck and looked at the time on her watch. It was only nine o'clock. She looked at the man in confusion. "You are going back so early?"

"Yes, there are too many people here." The man did not stop.

Qin Shu looked around and found that there were quite a lot of people, both men, and women. Since the man carried her like a princess, it attracted more and more looks from passers-by. Some were envious, stunned, amazed, and some were jealous.

Only when she returned to the car did she block out these gazes.

When she returned to the hotel, Qin Shu did not get to sit down to rest for long before she was pulled into the bathroom by her man. In his words, a date should be a complete set.

A complete set?

Only then did she realize that the main reason why the man was in such a hurry to go back. It was to have a complete set.

She suddenly remembered that she was going to the Xu family's house the next day, so she hurriedly called out to him, "Wait."

The man turned around and stared at her. His dark eyes were darker than the night sky, and his voice was a little hoarse. "What is wrong?"

She reminded him, "I still have to go to the Xu family's house tomorrow. I have to wake up early."

The man was deep in thought as if he was calculating the time. "Okay, I will control myself."

Then, he directly closed the bathroom door. The heater was turned on, and the temperature gradually rose. After the showerhead was turned on, the sound of splashing water could be heard. The translucent glass was stained with a layer of water vapor, making the scenery inside faintly discernible.

Qin Shu did not even know how she fell asleep. She only felt that she had been doing physical training in her dream. She was tired to death, but she could not stop.

"Babe, wake up."

The buzzing sound was like a mosquito, so noisy that she crawled into a certain someone's arms. "Do not be noisy."

Her man looked down at her in his arms, who tried her best to crawl in. He held back his laughter and reminded her, "Babe, you are going to the Xu family's house today."

The Xu family's house?

Qin Shu, who was still asleep, suddenly woke up. She opened her eyes and looked up at the man. "What time is it?"

"6:50." The man looked at her, who had just woken up. He lowered his head and kissed her. In just a few seconds, he tried his best to restrain himself..

Chapter 870: The Truth Was Out, Is Him

6:50?

To reach the Xu family's house at 8:00? There's insufficient time.

Qin Shu glared at the man. What happened to his self-control?

As expected, she couldn't trust this man's words!

She lifted the quilt and directly jumped over the man to get off the bed. However, due to the excessive use of her waist and legs, she almost knocked the man off the bed.

She glared at the man again, then supported herself and got off the bed, put on her slippers, and walked into the bathroom.

The man rubbed his nose and watched the girl rush into the bathroom. Looking at the person brushing her teeth, he said helplessly, "I have self-control over everything except you." He got off the bed and came to the bathroom door.

Qin Shu stopped brushing her teeth and was speechless. She turned to look at the man leaning on the door frame. He looked like a cat who was well fed.

They were all his excuses for indulgence.

With a dark face, she continued to brush her teeth.

The man walked over with a smile and stood beside her. He picked up the electric toothbrush, squeezed some toothpaste, and began to brush his teeth.

After breakfast, Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu left the hotel together.

Ye Luo followed with Boss in his arms.

Qin Shu and Yu Qinghui agreed to meet at the Xu family's villa entrance.

Yu Qinghui had been waiting outside the Xu family's villa since the Xu family did not allow him to enter, so he could only wait for Qin Shu's arrival.

Qin Shu sat in the car and saw Yu Qinghui standing outside from afar.

After the car stopped, she pulled open the car door and got out. Fu Tingyu got down from the other side and stood beside the girl.

Ye Luo got down from the front passenger seat and held Boss in his arms.

It was the first time Yu Qinghui saw Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu appear together. Anyone who saw the beautiful couple with noble temperaments and aura would feel great pleasure.

The oppressive aura from the mighty people would make one unconsciously stiffen their bodies. The people around looked at the beautiful couple walking toward them, but they could not move.

Qin Shu stopped in front of Yu Qinghui. He was wearing formal clothes. It was easy to see that he was very concerned about this meeting.

"Are you mentally prepared?"

"Huh?" Yu Qinghui was a little distracted by the two bright spots before him. He looked at Qin Shu in a daze and did not understand what she meant.

Qin Shu did not explain, "Let's go in."

She held onto the man's arm and took the lead to walk into the villa after her words.

Fu Tingyu did not look at Yu Qinghui as he was unimportant.

They could enter the Xu family smoothly as she had communicated with the Xu family in advance yesterday.

Yu Qinghui was stunned for a few seconds before he hurriedly followed and walked into the Xu family's villa. He still could not believe that the Xu family would allow him in as they had never done before.

Although he did not know how Qin Shu had persuaded the Xu family to let him meet Yin Yin, he couldn't be bothered anymore.

The Xu couple had been waiting in the living room since the beginning of the day. When they saw them coming in, they were stunned for a few seconds. They couldn't deny that they were extremely good-

looking and that their temperaments were very compatible. However, they still felt uneasy when they thought about their daughter's past encounter.

However, they had to invite them to sit and ask the maid to make tea due to their status.

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu sat down on the sofa.

Madam Xu looked at Yu Qinghui. If Qin Shu had not said that she would give them a reply today, she would not have let this person in.

Yu Qinghui knew that the Xu family looked down on him and felt he was not good enough for Xu Ziyin. They even paid him to stay away from their daughter.

Yu Qinghui just stood there and did not move. His primary purpose today was to see Xu Ziyin and talk to her.

The maid served tea and placed it in front of the Xu Couple, Fu Tingyu, and Qin Shu. Then, she retreated to the side.

At this moment, the butler walked in with Captain Liu and Xu Ziyin's fiancé, Mo Cheng.

"Master and Madam, Captain Liu and Mr. Mo are here."

Master Xu saw that Captain Liu and Mo Cheng were also here, he invited them to sit down.

Captain Liu had also received a call from Qin Shu yesterday. He was in charge of this case, so he came over to see if he could get an answer.

He had brought the evidence that he had collected previously, as well as the evidence that he had gathered yesterday.

Mo Cheng had also received a call from Qin Shu and unwillingly rushed over from the entertainment venue. He had already planned to break off the engagement. Today, he would bring up this matter.

The maid brought a few cups of tea and served them before retreating to the side.

When Madam Xu saw that everyone had arrived, she looked at Qin Shu. She did not dare look at Fu Tingyu as she had sent people to Jiangcheng to ask around in the past few days. She felt a chill in her heart.

"You said that you would give us a reply today. What have you got? I don't want my daughter to suffer for nothing."

Qin Shu said, "Madam Xu, please let your daughter come down."

"My daughter is emotionally unstable. Let her come down to see Fu..." Madam Xu Glanced at Fu Tingyu. From the beginning to the end, he didn't have any expression, except for what he said that morning, "Other than my wife, no one would make me lose my self-control, no one else has that ability."

This sentence meant that her daughter wasn't enough to arouse his desire.

Although her daughter was not as beautiful, regardless of her looks or figure, she was still one of the best among the daughters of affluent families and socialites.

But the moment she saw Qin Shu, she knew her daughter could not compare to her.

However, a drunk man only knew how to think with his lower body. How could he be bothered about who the woman was?

“The Doctor said that my daughter could not be provoked any further. If she doesn’t think things through, who can bear the responsibility?”

The corners of Qin Shu’s mouth lifted. Her smile was not noticeable. “She was a victim. Even if she goes to court, she would still have to be present. Moreover, she should want to know who was the one that assaulted her. And the truth. And why she encounters such an incident? She should very much want to know.”

Madam Xu was startled. From her tone, did she have evidence to prove that the person who assaulted her daughter was not Fu Tingyu but someone else?

Captain Liu said, “Madam Fu is right. Madam Xu should invite the victim down.”

Madam Xu was a little hesitant. “Then I’ll go ask her. If she doesn’t want to come down, there’s nothing I can do.”

With that, she stood up and went up to the second floor.

After about ten minutes, they heard footsteps from the second floor. Madam Xu brought Xu Ziyin down from the second floor.

Everyone’s gaze was on Xu Ziyin. Her curly hair was messy, and she was wearing a white one-piece dress. She looked terrible, and there were noticeable dark circles under her eyes. It seemed that she was in a bad state of mind and had not slept well.

Encountering something like this could indeed destroy a person.

When she walked in, one could see that her eyes were bloodshot and slightly swollen.

Yu Qinghui’s gaze was on Xu Ziyin the entire time. When he saw her like this, he felt heartache.

Xu Ziyin did not know that Yu Qinghui had come. After walking down the stairs, she suddenly saw Yu Qinghui and was utterly stunned.

“Yinyin, let’s go down.” Madam Xu saw that her daughter was not moving and realized that she was looking at Yu Qinghui. She held her hand and walked towards the sofa..