

## Bigoted 941

### Chapter 941: Discovering A Corpse

“It was an assassin from the Crimson Sand Organization, but we don’t know who sent him,” Shi Yan said.

An assassin from the Crimson Sand Organization?

... Chao Yan?

He said he would not do anything to hurt Fu Tingyu.

Even if someone else had hired the organization, he could have still rejected it.

So why did not he reject the hit?

Chao Yan had asked what her plans were in Xi Yan before she arrived in the locale. He must have known someone had put a mark on Fu Tingyu’s head and hired an assassin from the Crimson Sand Organization.

Qin Shu clenched her blanket tightly. Chao Yan, how could he do this to her?

That night...

Qin Shu ate her porridge slowly. Even though she had lost her appetite long ago, she continued spooning mouthfuls of porridge into her mouth. She had to eat something, or she would not recover her strength.

She could not taste anything. It all tasted the same, whether the porridge or the accompanying side dishes. Bland. Only a dim awareness that told her she had to finish her food kept her from wasting it.

Shi Yan knocked on the door and entered the room. When he saw Qin Shu sitting on the hospital bed, her face devoid of colour, he could not help but hesitate.

Qin Shu heard the door opening and looked up. It was Shi Yan. “Is there any news of him?” she asked.

“Ye Luo just returned with news. He said that a body of a man washed ashore. The body is of a similar size as the Fourth Young Master...”

Before Shi Yan finished speaking, the bowl in Qin Shu’s hand clattered to the ground, spilling its steaming contents all over the floor.

Qin Shu spoke with a tremor, “... Say that again.”

“Young Madam Fu, Ye Luo has asked if you would help in identifying the body...”

The final few words caught in his throat, and Shi Yan found it difficult to utter them.

Half an hour later...

Qin Shu followed Ye Luo to the local police station and was led to the morgue by Xiao Yang, who was in charge this time.

'The air in the morgue carried the cloying smell of formaldehyde mixed with a touch of decay. One would have easily missed the faint scent if no one paid attention to it.

'The morgue was fairly empty, and only a corpse covered by a white cloth laid quietly on a cold, metal bed.

"Facial identification was not possible with the extent of decomposition to the victim's face. However, we managed to extract DNA from the body, but it'll take some time before we get the results," Xiao Yang said as he lifted the white cloth covering the corpse.

Qin Shu merely took a glance at the corpse without moving too close. Just as Xiao Yang had said, the degree of decomposition was more than 150%. It was impossible to identify the body through its appearance. She stared long and hard before letting out a sigh of relief. Having received the confirmation she

needed, Qin Shu spun on a heel and swept out of the morgue.

Shi Yan thought that the Young Madam could not stomach the sight, so he called out, "Young Madam Fu."

"It's not him." Qin Shu said as she took large strides out the door.

'Was it not the Fourth Young Master?

Shi Yan was overjoyed. He turned to Xiao Yang and said, "If Young Madam Fu says it's not the Fourth Young Master, then it can't be him. Apologies for troubling you, Officer Yang. Please excuse us."

Shi Yan bade farewell and chased the Young Madam as she sped down the hall.

Shi Yan was unsure why he trusted the Young Madam's judgment so easily, but he did not think she was wrong. It was probably because the Young Madam knew the Fourth Young Master better than he did.

'The weather was better that day than it had been the previous two.

Qin Shu, Gu Yan, Mo Chengxu, and Shi Yan were at the beach.

Xiao Jiu left something at the hotel, so Qin Shu asked Ye Luo to accompany him and fetch what he had left behind.

'The beach was undeveloped. It was not a tourist attraction. Almost all the people living in the area were fishermen who lived by the sea.

"Young Madam Fu, Ye Luo sent people to search the area, but they didn't find the Fourth Young Master. He sent more people to search the area again today, but they still couldn't find anything – not at the local hospital, police station, or surrounding residential areas. I've mobilized ten submarines to scour the surrounding sea," Shi Yan said.

Qin Shu looked around. There were several fishing boats docked in the bay.

"If we can't find any trace of him, it means he's still alive. We'll keep looking until we find him."

"You're right. Brother Yu will be fine," Mo Chengxu agreed.

Gu Yan looked at the sea. Fu Tingyu was fine; he had to be. Those who stepped through the gates of hell were as tough as cockroaches, nigh unkillable!

On the way back, Qin Shu addressed Mo Chengxu, 'Well visit CEO He tomorrow and get the rights to develop the Yunya Scenic Area.'

'Mo Chengxu was unsure how to react to Qin Shu's sudden decision.

Gu Yan and Shi Yan turned to Qin Shu at the same time. Her condition was much better than it had been a few days ago.

"Tingyu wants to develop this area. I can't let him down." Qin Shu explained succinctly.

She would proceed as planned while Fu Tingyu was away. She would not let the company or her family suffer a loss.

Everything would be as he had left it without fail.

'Mo Chengxu listened to what Qin Shu had to say. Even though he had never seen Qin Shu's abilities before, he would go with her tomorrow and follow her lead. 'I'll make the appointment, then.'

The next day, Qin Shu and Mo Chengxu visited CEO He's at his house in Xiyan.

Qin Shu wore a pure black suit with her hair tied into a ponytail. It made her look neat and capable. She looked like a strong woman who had been in the business world for many years.

She had not slept well lately, and the dark circles around her eyes were quite pronounced. She put on some light makeup to mask her fatigue to surprising effect.

Qin Shu was thankful for all the experiences she had faced thus far; if not, she would have collapsed under the weight of the pain she was suffering long ago.

'Mo Chengxu did not have much confidence to obtain the rights to develop the Yunya Scenic Area. That changed, however, when he saw Qin Shu in her imposing get-up. It put his mind at ease.

Shi Yan also followed them in their visit to CEO He's mansion.

At this moment, in Jiangcheng...

Ye Xue was holding a suit in one hand. It was the suit Jiang Yu had worn on the night it had rained. After spending some time at the dry cleaners, it was as good as new. She had not had the opportunity to return this suit to him but now was her chance.

She folded the suit and put it away in her handbag, She carried it with her, waiting for the perfect moment to return it to Jiang Yu at work.

She saw Lin Wan at the front desk as she walked into the company. It looked like she had been waiting for her.

Had she been assigned a task already? It was so early in the morning!

Ye Xue greeted, "Secretary Lin, were you waiting for me?"

Lin Wan sized up Ye Xue. She had not taken Ye Xue seriously and merely thought this intern would leave as soon as the internship period ended.

Unexpectedly, she learnt that Ye Xue and Jiang Yu were classmates. They even dated in university.

It did not seem like Jiang Yu was willing to let her leave even after the internship ended.

Jiang Yu had informed her that once Ye Xue's internship ended, she would be transferred to the Planning Department as an understudy supervised by Manager Zhang.

It was as good as opening the backdoor for Ye Xue.

It was a threat to her position.

"Follow me to the breakroom. There's something I need to say to you."

Lin Wan headed to the breakroom without looking back, her words hanging in the air coldly.

Uncertainty danced in Ye Xue's eyes. What was there Secretary Lin needed to say that couldn't be said where they were?

She left her handbag on the chair and followed Secretary Lin to the breakroom.

Lin Wan stood in front of the water cooler. She asked, "Secretary Lin, is there something you need me for?"

"You've been here for your internship for quite some time. I've seen your work. I ordered you to do these miscellaneous tasks to fast track your promotion so that you'd become an official employee sooner. I've reported your hard work to Jiang Yu, and we agree you should be transferred to the Planning

Department where you won't get bullied by outsiders."

Ye Xue was a little surprised. She thought Lin Wan didn't like her, and that was why she made her do this and that. Ye Xue had not expected Lin Wan to put in good words for her in front of Jiang Yu. Gratitude towards Lin Wan bubbled up from the depths of the heart..

#### **Chapter 942: Jiang Yu Has A Girlfriend**

She quickly thanked her. "Thank you, Secretary Lin, for putting in a good word for me and recommending me to the Planning Department. Are you free after work? Please let me treat you to a meal."

"There's no need. We're colleagues. I'm working by Jiang Yu's side, so it didn't take much effort at all. I have to go to Jiang Yu's house for dinner tonight. Auntie called and said that she would cook my favourite dishes."

Lin Wan deliberately addressed Jiang Yu affectionately and brought up Jiang Yu's mother. She wanted Ye Xue to misconstrue her relationship with Jiang Yu and misunderstand.

Ye Xue had never been to Jiang Yu's house or met Jiang Yu's mother. When Ye Xue heard Lin Wan's words, she felt rather uncomfortable.

Pursing her lips, she said, "Jiang Yu is a good person. I'm sure his mother must also be a gentle, generous, elegant, and dignified lady."

"Indeed, she is. Auntie is an extraordinarily pleasant lady. She often invites me over for dinner. She said that I need not be so reserved once I marry into the Jiang family." Lin Wan's smile carried with it a faintly embarrassed tinge.

... M-marry into the Jiang Family?

'The Jiang family only had one son, and that was Jiang Yu. Was Lin Wan going to marry Jiang Yu?

She suddenly remembered that the person who applied for the job was the president's secretary, but in the end, she was a handyman.

So it was because Jiang Yu's girlfriend was coming.

Then why did he kiss her?

He already had a girlfriend, yet he still kissed her.

Ye Xue tried her best not to think too much about it and pretended not to care. She said, "Since Secretary Lin is not free tonight, I'll treat you to dinner some other day."

"We'll talk about it then. Before I forget, please make a cup of coffee. Jiang Yu will want it later. He likes his coffee in the morning."

Lin Wan noticed Ye Xue's reaction. She hid her smile as she left the breakroom.

Even after Lin Wan left, Ye Xue's mind was still stuck on Jiang Yu's kiss. She could not understand why he would kiss her when he already had a girlfriend.

Lin Wan was his girlfriend.

Ye Xue added sugar to Jiang Yu's coffee in her troubled state of mind as she walked out of the breakroom.

Lin Wan was at the front desk, holding a handbag in her hand. Inside was Jiang Yu's suit jacket.

Lin Wan smiled broadly upon seeing Ye Xue. In her hands was Ye Xue's handbag. "Jiang Yu asked me to inform you that he would like his suit jacket back. He wanted me to bring it to him. I was so busy that I forgot to let you know. Thankfully, you brought it with you. I'll take the coffee off your hands since

I'm bringing his suit jacket to him."

'As Lin Wan spoke, she relieved Ye Xue of the cup of coffee in her hands, the smiles on her lips never leaving her face.

Upon hearing Lin Wan's words, Ye Xue was almost certain that Lin Wan was Jiang Yu's girlfriend. Only Jiang Yu's girlfriend would share such an intimate relationship with him.

Lin Wan carried the coffee into the president's office. At his desk, Jiang Yu was staring at a photo in his hands.

Curious, Lin Wan wandered to his, placing his coffee by Jiang Yu's right hand. "President Yu, Ye Xue asked me to give this to you. She said, she said..." Lin Wan handed Jiang Yu Ye Xue's handbag, her lips curled into a smile.

'As she spoke, Lin Wan snuck a glance at the photo in Jiang Yu's hand. The group photo contained both Jiang Yu and Ye Xue.

Jiang Yu's handsome face hinted at youthful innocence. One look, and anyone could tell that it was a photo from a few years ago.

'As for Ye Xue, she had long hair and a bit of baby fat on her face. The photo showed Jiang Yu hugging her tightly, bundling her up in his coat. Only her head was exposed, smiling sweetly at the camera.

A red scarf connected the two of them. It drew the two close to each other, Jiang Yu's chin pressing against Ye Xue's hair.

A cold voice shook her out of her prying reverie, frightening her. "Don't you know you have to knock before entering?"

"My apologies, President Yu. I was holding a cup of coffee in one hand and the handbag in the other. I didn't have any hands to knock on the door," Lin Wan hurriedly explained in fear.

"Get out." Jiang Yu ordered, sounding more than a little impatient.

"Yes, President Yu." Lin Wan put the handbag on the desk and scurried out the door.

Lin Wan only found the opportunity to take stock of her situation when she was out of the president's office. Jiang Yu's reaction had been harsher than she anticipated. Was it because she did not knock before entering?

There was also that photo. Jiang Yu had kept it, which meant he still had feelings for Ye Xue.

Ye Xue could not stay in the company!

Jiang Yu glanced at the handbag on his desk once Lin Wan was out the door. He recognized the suit inside as the one he had given to Ye Xue that day.

Why did she ask Lin Wan to hand it to him instead of returning it in person? Was she still stuck on that kiss?

Jiang Yu looked at the photo in his hand. There were only a few photos of them because he did not like taking pictures.

He put it back in the drawer.

Ye Xue sat in front of the computer and realized she had added sugar to the coffee.

Jiang Yu only drank milk with his coffee.

That time Jiang Yu added sugar to his coffee was because he was distracted. He had not drunk that cup of coffee.

She headed to the breakroom. There should still be time.

Ye Xue brewed another cup of coffee and added some milk to it. Afterwards, she brought the coffee to the president's office.

She stood outside Jiang Yu's office, hesitant. She had been working in the company for so long, but this was her first time entering the president's office.

She knocked on the door.

After a while, a familiar voice sounded from the other side. "Come in."

Ye Xue pushed the door open. Jiang Yu was sitting at his desk. It was the first time she had seen him working, and it was a novel sight. He looked so different seated behind his desk compared to when they were in school.

It had been more than four years since they were in university, and Jiang Yu had changed a lot. He was no longer the same youth he once was.

She walked up to him, letting out a sigh of relief when she saw that he had not touched his coffee. She put down the cup of coffee in her hand and picked up the cup of coffee filled with sugar. She did not forget to explain, "When I made your coffee earlier, I accidentally put sugar in it. I know you don't like sugar in your coffee, so I made you another cup."

As she excused herself, Ye Xue heard Jiang Yu call out to her, "Xiao Xue, wait a moment."

Ye Xue turned around and regarded Jiang Yu curiously, "Is there anything you need?"

Jiang Yu looked at the coffee in her hand. He had taken a sip and found it a little sweet. "Did you make this coffee?"

Ye Xue was afraid that Jiang Yu would misunderstand and nodded hurriedly. "Yes, I was distracted just now and put sugar in it when I made it, so I made another cup for you."

Jiang Yu looked at the new cup of coffee. It was still steaming, so it must have been freshly brewed.

He eyed Ye Xue and said, "You live so far away, haven't you thought about renting an apartment closer to the company?"

The day it rained, Ye Xue arrived at work as usual.

He had been thinking of what Xiao Qi had said to him these past few days. If Ye Xue could work as usual without quitting, he could see if she still had feelings for him.

It was because he had noticed that Zhou Yizuo had never appeared by Ye Xue's side.

As for how he could worm his way into her heart...

Xiao Qi had said that he would kiss her again. If the rejection was not obvious, it meant that Tingyan had a chance.

Tingyan felt that Xiao Qi's idea was a little unreliable, so he had been hesitating whether he should follow Xiao Qi's suggestion and give it a try..

### **Chapter 943: Uncontrollable Emotions**

Ye Xue was stunned when she heard this. She had not expected Jiang Yu to ask her a question like that so suddenly. Her house was indeed far from the office. She had to get up early every day to catch the first bus and then board a train to get to work.

It was not as if she had not considered renting a house closer to the office; it was just that the rent in the area was too high. Half of the money she earned from her internship would go to rent alone if she chose to board closer to the company. It was too great a sum for her to bear.

She would rather get up early to catch the bus and squeeze with everyone else on the train than tie up her money with rent.

"It is a little far, but it isn't so bad if I take the first bus and board an early train."

"You have to get up early to catch the bus, and it's easy to meet those who can't keep their hands to themselves on board the train. I happen to own an apartment nearby. Have you heard of Ming Lan Apartments? It's quite close to the company and is currently empty. You should move in, or it'll go to waste." Jiang Yu said.

Ye Xue knew of those disgusting perverts alluded to by Jiang Yu. It had been all over the news. She and her mother were watching television when it made the headlines.

Her mother was not surprised by the news and had said that many more cases went unreported. Beautiful women were always victims of these evil men.

Ming Lan Apartments was not far from the company. Even if she slept until eight o'clock every morning, it would not be a problem for her to make it to the company on time. She could probably walk at a leisurely pace and still reach the office without trouble.

Ye Xue subconsciously said, "You can rent it out. A flat in Ming Lan Apartments fetches at least five thousand yuan in monthly rent. I'm sure plenty of people would be willing to rent it from you since it is close to the company. It is worth a lot of rent... money..."

Speaking up to this point, Ye Xue remembered Jiang Yu's current status and family situation. He did not lack money; five to six thousand yuan in monthly rent was paper money. It would not be a stretch for him to ask for more since the apartment was practically brand new.

An apartment's value is determined based on several factors: its type, age, and occupancy being the most common. Jiang Yu's apartment was very likely worth more than the average on the market.



'What had she said or done to convince a dignified president of a company to offer her a perfectly good apartment rent-free?

If there were a hole in the ground, she would have crawled into it long ago. She did not know what to say.

Jiang Yu could not contain his laughter when he heard Ye Xue mumbling up a storm. "You've always been good at housekeeping. I'll let you stay in the apartment. You need only pay for your monthly utilities."

Ye Xue immediately rejected his proposal. "How could I do that?"

"The apartment will only be collecting dust if you don't move in. It's not like I have any intention of letting it to anyone at the moment. It's settled then. You should return home and inform your aunt and uncle that you'll be moving into Ming Lan Apartments tomorrow." Jiang Yu declared.

"President, t-this, t-this isn't

It was not appropriate.

Before she could find the words, she was interrupted by Jiang Yu. "Bring me lunch at noon. That's all; you may return to your work. I have an important meeting to attend soon."

Jiang Yu returned to the work that he had left unfinished. It was a dismissal, if nothing else.

Ye Xue wanted to protest and reject him but could not bring herself to do so now that he had returned to his work. Helpless, she excused herself, carrying the cup of cold coffee out with her.

She closed the door behind her.

After Ye Xue exited his office, Jiang Yu picked up his cell phone and called Xiao Qi. "Tingyan."

Two are minds are better than one, or so the saying goes. Tingyan's input would broaden his options.

"Is the method you told me reliable?"

Fu Tingyan had never been in a relationship before, so he could not say if his method was reliable or not. Nevertheless, he cooked up a scheme because Jiang Yu was his good friend. As someone he was close to, he wanted to help Jiang Yu.

"Why don't you give it a try? You'll know if it's reliable or not based on the results. Besides, you kissed her that day."

"I didn't do it on purpose! I couldn't help myself," Jiang Yu retorted.

There was a reason he had lost control.

"Well, why can't you 'not help yourself' again? Maybe it'll work this time."

". Your method isn't reliable at all."

Fu Tingyan rubbed his chin. He, too, felt that his scheme was not very reliable. Bo Ye had not been averse to kissing, yet hadn't he still rejected him in the end?

An important question came to mind just then. "Has Ye Xue broken up with Zhou Yizuo?"

"I've been observing the situation for some time, but I haven't seen Zhou Yizuo. I don't know whether they've broken up, but I've asked her to move into Ming Lan Apartments."

"You mean the apartment you bought just yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you have her move in with you? Your villa is so big it could fit ten of Ye Xue."

"She won't stay with me." Jiang Yu knew Ye Xue's temperament well. Asking her to move in with him would be more difficult than having her move into an apartment in the vicinity.

Fu Tingyan thought about it and agreed. "What you need to do, then, is make sure she's single. Pursuing her will be difficult if she is already dating someone else."

Of course, he knew that, but how would he confirm it?

"Should I take the initiative and ask her?"

"Perhaps drink some wine to boost your courage?" Fu Tingyan suggested.

"What do you mean 'drink some wine to boost your courage' Please don't give me bad ideas. What if it only makes things worse and scares her away? Are you going to let her know of your involvement?"

"Lwon't chase her if she runs, but I can make sure she never runs in the first place. What do you think of me tying her up for you?" Fu Tingyan offered seriously, doing his best to hold back his laughter.

"Forget I said anything."

"If worse comes to worst, then we'll poach her from him. As long as we swing the hoe well, there's nothing we can't pry open."

Jiang Yu hung up the phone and stared at his cup of coffee. It was still hot. What should he do?

While working at her desk, Ye Xue remembered Jiang Yu's instruction to bring him lunch.

Wasn't this the job of the president's secretary?

Could it be that Secretary Lin had other things to do?

Should she get food from the cafeteria, or would a fast food joint work?

Did Jiang Yu even eat food from the cafeteria or fast food in the first place?

Neither seemed to fit his image.

Ye Xue always ate at the company's cafeteria for lunch, but now that Jiang Yu had asked her to bring him food, she had to go out and order it instead.

Fast food was out of the question.

From what she could remember of Jiang Yu's preferences, he always ordered his food from restaurants. However, that was when they were in university together.

Since then, a few years had passed, and she did not know if his tastes had changed.

Ye Xue ordered fast food herself. It cost her twenty yuan.

She stopped by a local restaurant and ordered three dishes and a soup for Jiang Yu. It cost her two hundred yuan.

She carried the two bags of food back to the company, heading straight for Jiang Yu's office. She was worried he would be hungry.

She knocked on the door first and heard Jiang Yu's voice from inside. "Come in."

She entered once she received permission. Jiang Yu was hard at work, so she walked up to him as quietly as possible and placed his food on a table beside his work desk. She did not forget to remind him, "I've brought your lunch. Eat it while it's hot."

Once she had completed her task, she excused herself with her lunch in hand.

She had not even taken a step when Jiang Yu stopped her, "Wait a minute."

"president, is there anything else you need?" She asked.

President? Jiang Yu frowned. "We're old classmates. It feels strange being called 'president' by you. Let's eat together. I never have much of an appetite when I eat by myself."

"It's not proper." Ye Xue rejected tactfully. It was not the done thing. The president of the company eating with an intern? She could not imagine what everyone would think.

Jiang Yu got up. He held his lunch in one hand and grabbed Ye Xue's lunch bag with his other. Afterwards, he sat on the sofa as if what he had done was only natural. "Think of it as a meal between classmates. I'd also like to hear your thoughts on and experiences you've had so far during this internship."

Ye Xue felt like the world had turned on its head, and she did not know what to think. Was there something wrong with her, or had she stepped into a parallel universe? She could not tell. Staring blankly at her empty hands, it took her a moment to realise where her lunch went. Jiang Yu had it.

No matter how meek and gentle Ye Xue was, she could not help but complain in her heart. Jiang Yu had swiped her lunch! There had to be a limit to a person's bossiness!

The old Jiang Yu would never have done such a thing to her.

No matter what he did, he would always ask for her opinion. He would ask if she was willing. If she were not ready, he would not press her...

#### **Chapter 944: Meeting Her Parents For The First Time. As Nervous As Going On A Blind Date**

Stop, stop. Why did Ye Xue think of the things that happened in college?

Ye Xue' was so embarrassed that her face blushed. She stood where she was and watched Jiang Yu open the lunchbox by himself. When he reached out for her lunchbox, she suddenly remembered her \$20 lunchbox.

She hurriedly took a few steps forward to cover her lunchbox and accidentally placed her hands on Jiang Yu's hand. Both of them were stunned.

Jiang Yu lowered his head and looked at the hand that suddenly pressed down on him. It was very different from the chubby hand he saw when they met. Her hand was still fair, but the feeling of flesh was gone. Her knuckles were long and slender, and her nails were round. She looked much better.

Her palms were warm, and there was a layer of sweat on the back of her hand. It made his heart beat faster, but he was very calm on the surface. "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing," Ye Xue pulled her hand back with a slightly blushed face. She glanced at the lunchbox that Jiang Yu was pressing on, feeling a little uncertain.

Jiang Yu looked up and saw her blushed cheeks, just like a freshly ripe apple, inviting him to take a bite. He collected his thoughts and said, "Sit down. It's been a long time since we ate together."

Ye Xue was stunned. How long had it been since they had meals together? Ever since Jiang Yu left to pick up went to learn martial arts, they had not eaten together.

She subconsciously moved her feet and sat down on the sofa.

Jiang Yu opened Ye Xue's lunchbox and frowned when he saw the Green capsicum and potatoes stir-fried, Mixed vegetables, and Seaweed soup inside.

He glanced at his lunchbox. He has sweet and sour pork ribs, squirrel mandarin fish, prawns with longjing, and black chicken goji berry soup.

There was a vast difference between the two lunchboxes.

He raised his head and looked at Ye Xue. "Didn't you bring the food from the staff canteen?"

"Twas afraid that you wouldn't get used to the food from the canteen, so I ordered a take-out," Ye Xue explained. She glanced at the food in the lunchbox. Could it be that he didn't like the food?

"There's no need to special order food from outside. The staff canteen is pretty good." Jiang Yu pushed his food towards her. He took the disposable chopsticks and started eating Ye Xue's \$20 food.

'When Ye Xue came to her senses, she found that Jiang Yu had already started eating. She asked curiously, "Why did you eat my food?"

Jiang Yu slowly chewed the food in his mouth. "You're too thin. You should eat more meat."

Ye Xue was stunned again. When they were dating, Jiang Yu often said that she was too thin and needed to eat more. She had gained five pounds over the winter during her first year, but he still said she had lost weight.

Seeing that she had not held up her chopsticks, Jiang Yu reminded her, "Don't just sit there. Eat first."

Ye Xue looked at the lunchbox in front of her. She ordered according to a man's appetite. "I can't eat so much food."

Jiang Yu paused in his eating. First, he looked at Ye Xue. Her figure was a little thin, about the same as a year ago. She was skinny, and her appetite had always been small.

Then he looked at the food in front of her. It was indeed a lot.

"Give me some food." Jiang Yu put down the lunchbox and chopsticks and picked up the lunchbox in front of Ye Xue. He put some of the food into his lunchbox.

After dividing the food, he handed her the lunchbox and disposable chopsticks. "Eat."

Ye Xue took the lunchbox with one hand and held the chopsticks with the other. She was a little nervous when she ate, worried that Lin Wan would see her when she came in and cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

Therefore, she had always taken her leisure time to eat and ate very quickly today. She just wanted to finish her food quickly and leave.

Jiang Yu ate a few mouthfuls of the food and saw that she ate very quickly. She did not chew at all, as if she was swallowing. He reminded her, "Eat slowly. Otherwise, you can't digest if you eat so fast."

Ye Xue ignored him. She just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

Jiang Yu was a little helpless. He slowly continued to eat his food and was deep in thought.

After lunch, Ye Xue cleaned up and was about to leave, but she was stopped by Jiang Yu again. "Xiaoxue."

She was used to Jiang Yu calling her Xiaoxue, so she didn't notice their relationship may seem too close if he called her Xiaoxue.

Xiaoxue asked, "Is there anything else?"

Jiang Yu stared at her for a while and said, "Nothing."

"Then I'm going." Ye Xue turned around and walked out, then closed the door.

After Ye Xue left, Jiang Yu stood in the same spot and looked at the tightly shut office door. What could he do to return to their past relationship with Xiao Xue?

The following morning, the sky was still dark.

Jiang Yu drove to the entrance of the alley. As the passage was too narrow, the car could not move in. He could only park the car at the alley entrance and then get out of the car to walk.

Jiang Yu had not been to Ye Xue's house, but he had met Ye Xue's father, Ye Jianguo.

After sending Ye Xue home, he had secretly followed her, so he knew the exact location of Ye Xue's house.

After walking for about ten minutes, he arrived at Ye Xue's door.

He first lowered his head to look at the time on his watch. Estimating the time, Ye Xue was about to leave the house.

He was a little hesitant. Should he knock on the door and enter.

At this moment, the door suddenly opened from the inside. It was Ye Xue's mother, Luo Meiling.

Seeing a man standing at the door, Luo Meiling was shocked. "Who are you?"

Jiang Yu said politely, "Hello, Auntie. I'm Ye Xue's classmate and colleague. My name is Jiang Yu. I'm the same age as Ye Xue. I'm the only son in the family..." my parents were still alive.

Jiang Yu felt like he was meeting his mother-in-law for the first time. He was very nervous, but he hurriedly stopped when he said an opening sentence.

Luo Meiling couldn't help but laugh when she heard that. This child was so funny. She smiled and asked, "So you're Xiaoxue's classmate. Why are you looking for Xiaoxue so early in the morning?"

Jiang Yu didn't feel nervous when he saw the aunty laugh. He said, "Aunty, I discussed with her yesterday. It's too far for her to live at home and travel to work. She had to get up early in the morning, and it was not safe to take the car. Moreover, there were too many cheeky hands on the subway. It's much

more convenient for her to move to an apartment near the office. I'm afraid that there's not enough time, so I came to pick her up."

"Mom, who's here?" Ye Xue had a bun in her hand and took a bite out of it. She even forgot to chew, and her cheeks were puffy. When she walked out of the house, she saw Jiang Yu standing at the door. She was stunned.

Why did Jiang Yu come to her house?

Luo Meiling turned to look at her daughter. She pretended to be unhappy and said, "You child, why didn't you tell me that you were moving out? Your home is indeed far away. Every day before dawn, you have to get up to catch the bus and take the subway. When you get home, it's already nine o'clock at night. "It's good to move near the office."

Ye Xue opened her mouth to refute, but unfortunately, her mouth was stuffed, and she could not speak, so she could only chew desperately and then swallow.

Jiang Yu saw Ye Xue puffing up her cheeks and smiled. "Xiaoxue, are you done packing?"

What packing? She had no intention of moving into the apartment at all.

At this moment, Ye Jianguo heard a commotion and walked out of the inner room. He saw the man in the courtyard and stared at him for a long time before he suddenly remembered who he was, "Isn't this Xiaoxue's classmate? A few years ago, when my wife was sick, and her stall was destroyed, he and two other classmates saved us. Not only did they pay for the damage, they even paid for the mental damage. After not seeing them for a few years, the change is quite huge.."

## Chapter 945: Look For Chao Yan And Ask Him About It

Ye Jianguo remembered it very clearly as he had a profound impression of the incident. Furthermore, he was his daughter's classmate.

Luo Meiling also remembered the incident very clearly. Therefore, when she found out that the person who had helped them that day was this man in front of her, she hurriedly thanked him, "It's you who helped our family. I'm really grateful to you. Have you taken breakfast? I made buns with meat filling this morning. If you don't mind, come in and have some."

"Aunty, you're too kind." Jiang Yu followed Luo Meiling into the house. Now that he thought about it, how right he had been to help Luo Meiling when he saw injustice.

He felt that both Xiaoxue's parents liked him.

Ye Xue looked at her mother pulling Jiang Yu into the house. She was stunned for a moment, then swallowed the bun in her mouth and followed him into the house.

Jiang Yu didn't have breakfast in the morning. When he saw the meat buns and plain buns on the dining table, he recalled the taste of the buns made by Ye Xue in his first year in college. Even now, he still remembered the taste.

He picked up a bun with his chopsticks and took a bite. The taste was slightly different from the one made by Ye Xue, but it was very delicious.

Ye Xue stood by the side and looked at Jiang Yu, not knowing what to say for a moment.

"Xiaoxue, have you packed your things? Could you hurry up and pack them? He is already here to pick you up, yet you still make him wait."

Luo Meiling urged her daughter to pack her luggage.

"Mom, I..." Ye Xue was pushed upstairs by Luo Meiling.

When she went out of the house, Ye Xue was still confused. Was she just pushed out of the house by her mother?

"Give me your luggage." Jiang Yu spoke as he reached out and picked up her luggage. The luggage wasn't heavy. It was only a change of clothes.

He guessed that Ye Xue would not move into the apartment so quickly, so he came to look for her before dawn.

Ye Xue got into the car in a daze and went to Ming Lan Apartments.

After entering, she found that it was spotless and the furnishings were in line with her aesthetic standards.

Living in such a house would be very comfortable.

At the same time, it made her feel uneasy.

She did not like to accept these things for no reason, and she also did not want to get involved in other people's relationships. That was no different from being a mistress.

Someone soon discovered that Ye Xue was living in the luxurious Ming Lan Apartments. The news of her being kept as a mistress had also spread in the company.

Everyone in the company poked at Ye Xue and isolated her. No one was willing to talk to her.

At first, Ye Xue did not know why they suddenly avoided her. Every time they talked, they would stop talking and get busy with their work when she tried to join them.

Until such time, she overheard their conversation in the washroom.

"Ye Xue is so shameless. I've never seen such a disgusting person. Not only is she being kept, and she's a mistress. She has an innocent face, but what she does is despicable."

"Isn't that so? At first, I thought she was quite honest, but I didn't expect her to be this kind of person. She thought those rich people really loved her, but in fact, he already had a wife. However, I've seen many such people trying to climb up the social ladder. None of them have a good ending. It's just for fun."

"Seeing her innocent and pure look, I have goosebumps."

Ye Xue stayed in the cubicle until the people outside had left. She pushed the door open and walked out, pretending that nothing had happened and did not hear anything. But, she could not help felt uncomfortable that she wanted to cry.

She was not strong enough. The grapevines could easily defeat her.

She washed her face with the tap water before walking out of the bathroom.

Lin Wan walked out from another cubicle just as Ye Xue walked out. She took a glance at Ye Xue's silhouette as she left. She is determined to cast Ye Xue out.

The gossip never stopped.

Lin Wan saw that Ye Xue did not look well, so she kindly asked, "Ye Xue, you don't look well. Are you sick?"

"Uh-huh, I'm a little uncomfortable," Ye Xue answered with her head lowered.

"It's almost time to get off work. Do you want to go to the hospital to have a checkup? I'm going to Jiang Yu's house for dinner today. As I'm afraid Auntie will wait for us, I can ask Jiang Yu to give you a ride. You guys are classmates; he will be willing to give you a ride," Lin Wan said. She glanced at Ye Xue

and saw that her face was getting paler. She could not help but feel a little smug.

Ye Xue lowered her head even more as if she had a guilty conscience. She did not dare to raise her head to look at Lin Wan.



After work, Ye Xue went straight home and applied for a few days of sick leave.

'When she returned home, she lied and said she was transferred from the company. She hid in her room and started to look for a new job and submit her resume.

At the same time, she was also preparing her resignation letter.

She decided to look for a new job because of the gossip and because of Jiang Yu. He already had a girlfriend, so it was better to keep a distance.

Jiang Yu did not know that Ye Xue was on sick leave. He had not seen Ye Xue at work for two days in a row. He rushed to Ming Lan Apartments. The housekeeper told him that Ye Xue had not returned for two days.

He called Ye Xue and found that she had switched off her phone.

At this time, Lin Wan told him that Ye Xue had taken a few days off to go home.

At this time, Jiang Yu's mother was sick and in the hospital. Jiang Yu, who had planned to visit Ye Xue, could only turn and rush to the hospital.

At this time, in Xiyan.

Qin Shu spent two days settling the land development rights. As for the development project plan, she left these matters to Shi Yan.

At present, no one in the Jiangcheng Fu family knew about Fu Tingyu's disappearance.

But it was just for the time being. As time passed, the Fu family would be suspicious.

Qin Shu couldn't bother too much now. She could only take things one step at a time and wait for him to return.

The matter of Xiyan was settled, but the people searching for Fu Tingyu didn't stop. Instead, she sent a few more groups of people. Whether it was the seabed or the shore, they searched everywhere.

Gu Yan asked, "Qin Shu, are you going back to Jiangcheng?"

"I think I should return. It's useless to stay at Xiyan. There are still many things to deal with in the company." Mo Chengxu was a playboy who did not know anything about the management of the company. He only worked for Fu Tingyu for a period of time, so he knew a little.

Qin Shu, who had been silent for a while, finally said, "You guys go back first. I'm not going back to Jiangcheng for the time being. I still have something to deal with."

She wanted to go to the Ancient Fengyue City and ask Chao Yan about it.

'There were things that could not be explained over the phone, so she could only ask him face to face.

Gu Yan had always been worried about Qin Shu the most. She had been busy with the development of Yun Ya for the past few days. On the surface, she looked as if nothing had happened, which made him more worried.

“What other matters do you have to take care of? Tell us and we’ll see if we can help.”

Qin Shu smiled at him. “It’s not necessary. You’ve already helped me a lot. The matter can only be handled by me.”

She did not even plan to bring Xiao Jiu with her.

She asked Ye Luo to take Xiao Jiu and Boss back to Jiangcheng.

She took a plane to the Ancient Fengyue City by herself.

After getting off the plane, she went straight to the Chaoyan Manor. It was her second time here, so she was very familiar with the terrain...

#### **Chapter 946: From Now On, She Would Kill Anyone of His Members She Met**

Qin Shu looked at Chao Yan Manor. It had been less than ten days since her last visit, and it happened to be snowing.

The Sky just brightened, and Chao Yan Manor, which had been snowing the whole night, was covered in thick snow. The scenery was breathtaking.

However, she did not have the leisure to admire the snow-covered Chao Yan Manor. She walked straight to the East Chamber where Chao Yan lived.

She was furious when she found out that it was an assassin from the Crimson Sand Organization.

After a few days of settling down, she calmed down, which was why she came here personally to ask him.

There was a thick layer of snow on the bluestone road, and no one had stepped on it after snow. Qin Shu walked and left a row of her footprints, which were deep and well-proportioned.

She did not see anyone along the way. The red lanterns on the passageway were still lit. The unpruned trees in the yard had reached the eaves of the passage. The snow on the leaves is stained with a tint of red.

Chao Yan’s room was in the main room of the East Chamber.

She stepped on the snow to the carved door and knocked a few times.

She waited for a while, but no one opened the door. She knocked a few more times, yet no one came to open the door.

A hint of doubt flashed through her clear eyes. No matter how soundly Chao Yan slept, it was impossible that he could not hear the knocking.

Could it be that Chao Yan had already left?

She pushed the carved wooden door open with all her might, only to find that the door was not locked.

The curtains were tightly drawn inside the room, and the light was very dim. Qin Shu walked around the screen and saw no one on the rosewood bed.

Chao Yan had left?

On the bed, the quilt looked like someone had just woken up and casually lifted it. It was not put away nor folded neatly. It did not look like the owner of the room had left.

So, Chao Yan did not leave but had just woken up?

Thinking of this possibility, she turned and left the room, walking towards the hexagonal pavilion of the Fallen Moon Lake.

The Sky was getting bright, and the morning air was cold.

'When she walked to the hexagonal pavilion, she saw someone sitting in the pavilion. His back looked thin, and he was a little skinny. The bandages on the back of his head danced with the cold wind, looking very much like the headband of an ancient scholar. It looked elegant.

'Who else could it be other than Chao Yan?

Qin Shu walked in and sat on the seat opposite him. She looked at Chao Yan and saw that his face looked pale with the light above her head. She didn't know whether it was because he didn't sleep well or that he was sitting here in the cold wind early in the morning.

"Why are you sitting here so early in the morning?"

"I'm waiting for you." Chao Yan stretched himself. His hands were numb after putting on the stone table and motionless for a long time. So he didn't try again.

"You knew I was coming, so you also know that something happened to Fu Tingyu, right?" Qin Shu said in an affirmative tone. Chao Yan knew everything indeed. She tightened her hands on the stone table.

Chao Yan nodded. "Yes, I just got the news last night. He was still missing?"

Qin Shu clenched her fists and stood up abruptly. She roared, "The assassin is your subordinate. You knew about the case, and you took it. You knew that something would happen, but you didn't tell me. Understandably, you had a business to run, but do you treat me as a friend? Now you are pretending to care about me. Is it necessary?"

Chao Yan sat upright. He tried to say something to comfort her, but he couldn't say a word.

Seven days had passed, but there was no news about Fu Tingyu. These few days, she suppressed her emotions and had now lost control.

"It's been seven days, and he seems to have evaporated. There is no news at all. Are you satisfied now? Are you satisfied?" Qin Shu questioned fiercely, her voice choked with sobs, but she suppressed her cries. Her chest felt unusually uncomfortable.

She believed that he wouldn't hurt Fu Tingyu, that he didn't know anything about the previous assassination, and that they were good friends,

Now that Fu Tingyu is in trouble again made her extremely regretful. Why didn't she remove this imminent danger earlier?

Chao Yan stood up and reached out to comfort her. "Baby, he'll be fine. He'll definitely

Just as his hand touched Qin Shu's shoulder, she forcefully shook it off. "Don't touch me."

Qin Shu angrily flung it with all her strength. Chao Yan's body trembled a few times as he tried to stabilize himself. In the end, his knees gave way, and he fell to the ground. He dropped with the overnight tea on the stone table when he fell. The purple clay pot broke into a few pieces, and cold tea splashed

all over him and stained his white cotton clothes.

Qin Shu was stunned for a moment. When she saw Chao Yan fall to the ground, she subconsciously wanted to help him up.

But she thought about how the man had been attacked and fell over the cliff into the cold river, and his life and death were uncertain. And these were all caused by him.

The thoughts of subconsciously wanting to help him instantly disappeared, and instead, killing intent arose.

"Chao Yan, if anyone dares to hurt him, I won't let them go. It's useless for you to act pitiful. Right now, I want to kill you."

Chao Yan's body stiffened, but he immediately relaxed. His hand moved forward for a while and touched the stone bench next to him. He wanted to use the force to stand up, but he failed the first time. He tried several times before standing up by supporting himself with the stone table.

Qin Shu looked at him coldly. She had just shaken off his hand. It would not cause him to fall. Chao Yan was hood to act like a victim.

After Chao Yan steadied himself, he said, "Just as you said, I had a business to run. There is no reason for me not to take the case. As long as the customer can afford the price, the Death Note will record the name of the target, no matter who it is."

"Very good, well said. You take your case, and I will take my revenge." Qin Shu's eyes were red as she swung her palm at him, hitting him right in the chest. Chao Yan, who could only stand steadily by leaning against the stone table, could not withstand her palm in anger. He was directly sent flying and

crashed into the red pillar behind him. Then, he fell heavily on the cold and hard stone slab, making a loud 'Bang.'

She had only used 60% of her strength in the palm. So he would only suffer internal injuries and should not have taken his life.

"From now on, we will be enemies if we meet again. I will not show mercy. I will kill every member of the Crimson Sand Organization that I met."

Qin Shu threw down a severe sentence and walked out of the six-corner pavilion without looking back. She must find the employer who hired the assassin.

The snow was still falling, and Qin Shu's figure was getting further away.

Chao Yan could not hold it in any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was even paler than the Sky full of snowflakes. Looking at the figure that was getting further and further away, the corners of his mouth twitched as if he was smiling, "Now, you should ease your anger."

Chao Yan had slept for the past few days and only woke up yesterday afternoon. Only then did Yin Shi have the chance to tell him the news of Fu Tingyu's case.

Today, he went to Chao Yan's room early in the morning and didn't see anyone. He went all the way to the hexagonal pavilion and saw Chao Yan lying on the ground. He ran over quickly and helped him up. He found that his body was as cold as ice.

He never thought that his Master, who had just woken up yesterday, would wake up so early today. He was so scared that his face turned pale. "Master, who hurt you?"

Seeing that the blood on the ground had frozen meant that Chao Yan had been lying on the ground for a long time..

#### **Chapter 947: From the Fake to the Real**

Judging from Chao Yan's position and the broken pieces of teapot, he was clearly attacked.

Chao Yan was unconscious at this time, so he naturally could not answer him.

Yin Shi carried Chao Yan and returned to the room as fast as he could. He changed Chao Yan's clothes and turned on the heater so that the temperature in the room would rise quickly.

He looked at his master's pale face as he wiped the blood from the corner of Chao Yan's mouth with a warm wet towel.

Chao Yan's lips were completely blanched, making Yin Shi extremely nervous.

Yin Shi checked Chao Yan's temperature again, but it was still as cold as ice. He looked at Chao Yan's face once more and said, "Master, wake up."

The Shaded Manor was a relatively old house. The security measures were not perfect at all. There was not a single guard, and there were no surveillance cameras. It was impossible to know who had come.

Yin Shi looked at Chao Yan. He had always liked to sit in the six-sided pavilion and think about things. Sometimes, he would sit there for an entire day.

Master had only woken up yesterday afternoon. Before it was even daybreak, his master had already gone to the six-sided pavilion. Could it be related to Qin Shu?

Yin Shi guessed in his heart, but he was not sure.

There was medicine brewing in the kitchen. It was something Chao Yan had to drink every day.

He brought the medicine over. The temperature was just right.

Feeding medicine to a person in a coma was a very big task.

Yin Shi spent an hour just feeding Chao Yan a small bowl of medicine.

It was late at night.

The cold wind outside the window kept screeching as though it was about to slice through the dark atmosphere.

'When Chao Yan woke up, his vision was pitch black, but he was already used to the darkness. He raised his hand and wanted to lift the blanket to get out of bed. He did not know what time it was.

Yin Shi had been standing by the bed the whole time. He knew that Chao Yan was awake when he saw Chao Yan lift the blanket. He hurriedly stood up to help Chao Yan up. "Master, you're awake. Are you feeling unwell?"

Chao Yan asked, "What time is it now?" His voice was a little low and very weak.

Yin Shi looked at the time and said, "It's already 11:40 pm."

"I slept for so long." Chao Yan got up with Yin Shi's help. He felt waves of pain in his chest. He covered his chest with his hand, trying to ease the pain. "Has there been any news from Xi Yan?"

Yin Shi said, "He hasn't been found yet. It's unlikely that he's alive."

No one had expected this.

It was originally a job to assassinate Yan Shuang, Unfortunately, it turned out to be real. Fu Tingyu even got implicated in it, and he had lost his life because of it.

Chao Yan paused. He thought about Qin Shu's anger before he asked again, "Who is the person in charge of this case?"

Yin Shi said, "It's Yin Yue. She said that she did as you said. She just didn't expect that Fu Tingyu would be with Yan Shuang, so this unexpected incident happened."

Chao Yan sneered, "Unexpected? Is she a three-year-old child?"

Yin Shi widened his eyes. "Master, you mean... ? ? ?"

Chao Yan only said one sentence, "Crimson Sand Organization doesn't need someone like her who uses her status for personal gain."

Chao Yan didn't say this because a few years ago, Yin Yue had injured Qin Shu and locked her in the freezer. Instead, he wanted to start from the incident two months ago.

Previously, Yin Yue had offended Chao Yan and made up for it later. She was only transferred back from the branch last year.

Two months ago.

Chao Yan had fallen asleep in the hot spring due to mental exhaustion while soaking in it.

He had been poisoned too deeply. Both his martial art strength and hearing were rapidly declining.

His eyesight had always been poor. If he did not look closely, he would not be able to see clearly what was in front of him.

Yin Yue sneaked into the hot spring pool and took the opportunity to approach him.

Chao Yan was a cold-blooded person. In his eyes, there was no distinction between men and women, only importance and unimportance.

'When Yin Yue approached him and wanted to kiss him, he pushed her away forcefully.

If it were in the past, he would have noticed Yin Yue when she was still in the hot spring pool.

Yin Yue had been in love with Chao Yan for so long. She refused to give up and wanted to confess her love for him. She had even joined Crimson Sand Organization for the sake of Chao Yan. She did not care about the danger and simply wanted to help Chao Yan. She had invested ten years of her youth and life on Crimson Sand Organization and him.

"Master, why don't you try dating me?"

When Chao Yan heard this, he said, "Entering Crimson Sand Organization was your own choice. I did not force anyone. I also said that no personal feelings were allowed here."

"Is it because of Qin Shu? Are you unwilling to accept me because of her?"

Chao Yan said coldly, "Even without her, I will not accept you."

After Yin Yue left, Chao Yan thought that she had given up and that this matter would end here.

But he did not expect her to be so vengeful.

Yin Shi wanted to plead for Yin Yue on hearing this. Before he could speak, Chao Yan said once more, "Those who are involved in this matter will be expelled from Crimson Sand."

Only then did Yin Shi understand there was no way that Yin Yue could get away with this.

"Yes, Master."

Chao Yan said, "Book a plane ticket to Xi Yan."

"Master, your physical condition is not able to withstand the fatigue of running around. I have already sent people to find him just like you asked, but the probability of finding him is very small."

"Qin Shu already sent so many men to search all week, but there is still no news."

Chao Yan said coldly, "Are you going to disobey my orders too?"

Yin Shi lowered his head. "Master, naturally not."

Aweek after returning to Jiangcheng.

Old Madam Fu called. It was Shi Yan who answered the call.

After Lord Fu went missing, he bought a new cell phone. The card number was still the same as before. Because he was often busy, many of the calls were answered by Shi Yan.

“Old Madam Fu, Lord Fu is busy. What’s the matter?”

Old Madam Fu said, “I haven’t seen Little Yu for a long time. Tell him to come back for dinner today.”

“Old Madam Fu, Lord Fu has been busy with the development case here recently and won’t be able to go back for some time.”

Old Madam Fu sighed. “Alright then. Tell him to bring his family back for dinner when he’s free.”

“Yes, Old Madam Fu.”

Shi Yan hung up the phone and let out a long sigh.

It had been a week, but there was still no news of Lord Fu.

Shi Yan stayed in the company every day to deal with all kinds of matters. Many of them required Lord Fu’s signature and stamp, so he brought them all back to Bright Garden.

In the study, the lights were bright.

Qin Shu sat in front of the desk, dealing with matters that should have been handled by Fu Tingyu.

She had imitated the man’s handwriting to sign documents.

She had put in a lot of effort to be able to write it without arousing suspicion.

Although Shi Yan had been working for Lord Fu for a long time, he could not tell if it was real or fake.

Shi Yan stood at the side and recounted the important events of the day.

Qin Shu asked without raising her head, “Does anyone doubt it?”

“Yes, people have asked about when Lord Fu would be back earlier today. The quarterly family meeting is next week,” Shi Yan said.

Qin Shu stopped signing. “Family meeting?”

Shi Yan replied, “Yes, Young Madam Fu. The elders and direct descendants of the family all have to attend it.”

Qin Shu frowned. What family meeting? There was no news about the man at all. She rubbed her temples and felt a headache.

Shi Yan looked at Qin Shu. He knew that this matter would be difficult to resolve. When the day came, he could not hide it even if he wanted to.

## **Chapter 948: Shockingly High IQ**

Shockingly High IQ



Xiao Jiu obediently went back and forth from class every day. He also knew that his mother was busy until late at night every day. This was because his father

had yet to return home.

The reason he knew this was because he slept very late every day. When he heard the sound of the door opening next door, he could roughly guess when

his mother had returned to the master bedroom.

After going to class for more than ten days in a row, Xiao Jiu felt that it was a little boring.

From the beginning of class, he was absent-minded, and in the end, he skipped class altogether.

On this day, Xiao Jiu took advantage of the ten minutes between classes to climb out of the wall behind the school with his schoolbag on his back. The

wall was nearly two meters high. No one would have thought that such a young child could climb over it.

Xiao Jiu looked at the climbing tools, ropes, and grappling hooks in his hands.

Then, he put them away into his schoolbag and walked away.

Xiao Jiu was still some distance away from the bustling pedestrian street. He was not familiar with the surroundings here. Fortunately, his phone could help

navigate and he had an extraordinary memory, so was very difficult for him to get

lost.

He just did not want to stay in school. He wanted to help find his father and make his mother happy.

Xiao Jiu carried a large school bag and wandered aimlessly through the crowded streets. He looked at the advertisements in the shops, clothes,

jewelry, delicacies, and so on.

If his father could see the advertisements, he might come back soon. Just as Xiao Jiu was thinking about the problem, he heard someone call out,

“Little Boy.”

He automatically looked over and saw a woman standing less than two meters away from him.

Xiao Jiu had a good memory. He recognized her at a glance as the woman whom he had met at the airport the other day. Her name was Mo Cheng.

Mo Cheng had come out to inspect the market. She did not expect to bump into the little boy again on the streets. She felt that this was a chance given to her by the heavens, and she had to seize it.

She walked over and squatted down in front of Xiao Jiu. She smiled and asked,

“Little Boy, why are you alone on the street? Where are your extremely good-looking parents?”

Xiao Jiu knew that his father's disappearance was a secret. He replied, "My parents are very busy at work."

"Then why did you come out alone?" Mo Cheng glanced at the huge backpack on his back and said with an understanding expression, "You skipped class."

After being caught skipping class, Xiao Jiu's expression changed. "I just came out to relax. I have to go back later."

"Alright, alright. I will just treat it as relaxation." Mo Cheng held back her laughter as she spoke. After thinking for a while, she asked, "Then are you interested in being my company's model and image spokesperson?"

Xiao Jiu pointed at the billboard behind him and asked on hearing this, "Would it be the same as the billboard over there? Would it be seen all over the country?"

Mo Cheng followed the direction of his finger and looked over. He saw that it was an advertisement for a famous brand of men's clothing. The image spokesperson was a popular male star.

An advertisement for a famous brand would definitely get seen all over the country.

However, her company had just started. How could she pay for so much billboard space?

Mo Cheng looked at Xiao Jiu and saw that he was looking at her with anticipation. She did not want to lie to him, so she could only tell him the

truth. "That advertising spot needs to be bought with money. If it appears all over the country that would mean a lot of money. My company is a new startup and I am not even good enough to create my brand, let alone spend money to buy so many advertising spots. I'm only selling my stuff online. I believe that the brand I create one day will definitely become a world-famous brand. More children will get to wear the clothes I design both locally and abroad."

Xiao Jiu directly poured a bucket of cold water over her. "It's good to have ideals, but reality hurts."

Mo Cheng pretended to be angry and said, "You should have encouraged me. Pouring cold water on me would be too hurtful."

However, Xiao Jiu said seriously, "Behind those who succeed and become rich by starting a business from scratch, there are countless people who fail. Those who succeed through sheer diligence are as rare as unicorns. Even if you haven't succeeded, you are just one of the countless other failures."

Mo Cheng looked at Xiao Jiu in surprise. "I didn't realize someone as young as you would know so much. Sure enough, children belonging to sensible parents are quite different."

Xiao Jiu was a little proud when she mentioned her parents. "I forgot to tell you that my family has excellent genes."

"Your family's genes are indeed good. You are blessed with high IQs and good looks. More importantly, your parents are open-minded." Mo Cheng agreed with Xiao Jiu. Then she thought about herself. She had nothing and was chased out of the house by her parents. No one was as miserable as her.

Mo Cheng clenched her fists. "Even if I don't succeed, I will die trying"

Xiao Jiu noticed how hard Mo Cheng was trying. Also, he wanted his advertisements to spread throughout the country, so he said, "I can invest in your business."

"Do you want to invest in my business?" Mo Cheng held back her laughter and eyed Xiao Jiu up and down. "Don't tell me you plan on investing all you Chinese

New Year red packets inside your piggy bank?

Xiao Jiu said, "They are my red packets, but they are not in a piggy bank. It's all in the bank."

When Mo Cheng first saw Xiao Jiu and his parents, she knew their family was very, very rich, so the Chinese New Year red packets he had received must be substantial.

"You have at most a few tens of thousands. Although you can invest it, once your parents find out about it, I'll become a money swindler. Besides, I can find a bank loan on my own for a sum like that."

Xiao Jiu directly reported a number. "I can invest \$10 000 000."

Mo Cheng opened her mouth wide. "\$10 000 000? You're not joking, right?"

Xiao Jiu replied, "My mother has been saving the red packets since I was born. I have total control of my red packets, so my parents won't interfere."

Every year during the Chinese New Year, he had received red packets not only from his parents but also from his grandparents and uncles. All of them gave him red packets as generously as his grandparents.

Hence, the money from his red packets had already exceeded \$10 000 000.

Mo Cheng was very touched. The little brat was even better than her parents.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll cheat you out of your money?"

After chatting with Mo Cheng for a while, Xiao Jiu felt that her IQ was indeed questionable. He was a little worried her design skills would be equally lousy.

"We will go through the usual legal procedures. My family has a private lawyer. I will calculate exactly how much money I will invest and how much bonus I will get every year. In addition, if you abscond with the money, you will meet a fate worse than a criminal. My uncles have a lot of influence all over the country, so you can't swindle me."

Mo Cheng was completely stunned. Was this little boy really only four years old?

Why did it feel like her IQ and his IQ were reversed?

And what kind of people were his uncles?

They had influence all over the country... Mo Cheng felt like she had met an extraordinary person.

Mo Cheng struggled to keep his jaw from dropping. "With such a large sum of money, don't you need to discuss it with your parents?"

Xiao Jiu said a little helplessly, "No need. My dad said I need to be independent and learn to distinguish right from wrong. I need to learn how to manage my money. If I rely on my parents for everything, I will end up useless."

"Alright." Mo Cheng was shocked yet again. She could not imagine that the extremely gorgeous parents she had met at the airport the other day had raised their son like this.

Xiao Jiu said, "If you think there's no problem, I'll call Uncle Shi and ask him to send a private lawyer over to discuss the investment issue."

#### **Chapter 949: People Who Liked Men Like Him**

Ten million! Mo Cheng had never seen so much money in his entire life. What the F \* ck? If she lost, how much would she let down the little boy in front of her? No, it was the financier.

However, if she wanted to succeed, she couldn't be too cautious.

Now that she had a financier, she had to win.

"No problem."

Although Xiao Jiu had a high IQ, she only had a superficial understanding of the investment process. This was because she had read books on this subject and her father had requested it.

However, Shi Yan sometimes had the best private lawyer, so everything was not a problem.

He only needed to be responsible for signing the papers.

Shi Yan was a little surprised when he received Xiao Jiu's call. When he heard the word "Investment," he was only stunned for a moment. He thought to himself, isn't Master Jun in school? Why is he thinking about investing?

Then, with some doubts, he asked his private lawyer to follow Xiao Jiu to the milk tea shop.

When Shi Yan arrived, Xiao Jiu saw him first and greeted him, "Uncle Shi, over here."

"Young Master, why did you run out of school?" Shi Yan strode over.

"I just came out for a walk." Xiao Jiu looked at Mo Cheng and introduced him, "He is the uncle Shi I mentioned. He has been following my father in the shopping mall for many years. He is the elite of the elite."

Mo Cheng was stunned for a few seconds when he saw Shi Yan because she had seen him in all the major news and media outlets. Just as Xiao Jiu had said, he had been in the shopping mall for many years. The spokesperson of Sir Four was a ruthless character.

She also admired a powerful person like him very much. For a special assistant to be able to do this, he was really very powerful.

She did not expect that his looks were not inferior to those on television. On the contrary, he was even more handsome.

She quickly stood up and extended her hand to greet him. "Hello, Mr. Shi. I'm the owner of children's clothing AC, Mo Cheng."

Shi Yan first glanced at Xiao Jiu and politely held Mo Cheng's hand. "Hello, Miss Mo. ."

"Quickly sit down. I'll order some milk tea for you."

'Mo Cheng gestured for them to sit down and then eagerly went to order milk tea.

After a while, two cups of hot coffee-flavored milk tea were placed in front of Shi Yan and the lawyer.

Mo Cheng never thought that he would sit at the same table as Shi Yan and talk about cooperation. He was so excited that he didn't know what to say.

Shi Yan was very proficient and professional in the field of investment.

"Miss Mo, can you first tell me about your ideas and ideas for the venture, as well as the post-promotion and so on?"

"No problem." Mo Cheng told Shi Yan about his ideas and so on.

An hour passed very quickly.

"These are my suggestions for Miss Mo starting a business. As for the contract, I will get the lawyer to quickly sort it out and contact you by phone."

Shi Yan took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Mo Cheng.

"Thank you, Mr. Shi. Your suggestion is very good. Thank you for your advice. I have troubled you for such a long time." Mo Cheng excitedly took the business card and lowered his head to take a look. The contact information was written on it.

Shi Yan's lips curled into a professional smile. "Miss Mo, you're too kind. You and master Jun are now business partners. This is what I should do."

After settling all this, Shi Yan personally sent Xiao Jiu back to school.

On the road, the car drove at a constant speed.

Shi Yan looked up at the rearview mirror. "Little Master Jun, why do you suddenly want to invest in children's clothing?"

Xiao Jiu said, "She wants me to be a model and the spokesperson for AC's image, but she doesn't have the money to buy advertising spots. I want my advertisements to be shot all over the country. If father sees it, he will come back earlier. "Another thing is that she is too stupid. It will be a little difficult for her to make a name for herself."

'When Shi Yan heard this, he knew that Xiao Jiu was thinking of master jun. "Young Master, you also know that she is a little noob when it comes to starting a business, Aren't you afraid that 10 million will go down the drain?"

"I'm not afraid. Sometimes, when uncle is around, he will only double the 10 million. He definitely won't go down the drain," Xiao Jiu said with absolute certainty.

Shi Yan knew that Xiao Jiu was doing this on purpose, but he still smiled happily. "Young master Jun is very smart."

After signing the contract, Shi Yan found a professional photographer to shoot a promotional video.

Mo Cheng brought over a few newly designed clothes. He wanted to give them to Xiao Jiu to try, but was stopped by Shi Yan. "Let me have a look."

"Sure." Mo Cheng agreed readily. She did not have much confidence in other things, but she was still very confident in the clothes she designed.

Shi Yan picked up one of the woolen coats and hung it on the clothes rack. He first picked out the style. It was a woolen cloth, black in color, simple and elegant.

However, this woolen cloth was a little inferior.

Mo Cheng stood at the side and watched. He was inexplicably excited. He kept feeling that Shi Yan's serious look was especially handsome.

She, who was not nervous at first, suddenly became nervous again.

Shi Yan said, "Since we are going to make a brand, this style is pretty good. It's just that this material is a little inferior."

Mo Cheng explained, "This material is very ordinary because the price is more approachable. If we choose a material that is too good, the price will go up, and many people won't be willing to buy it."

Shi Yan said, "The approachable price is based on the sales volume. It's a high-quality product. In the upper-class society, one piece can be a hundred pieces lower, or even double."

"If we only sell it to those rich people, won't we lose a lot of customers?" Mo Cheng asked.

"You can't just look at the present. You have to look at the long term. If you want to go global, you have to focus on high-quality goods."

Shi Yan paused and said, "As for the people-friendly prices, you can consider making a subsidiary brand, but the styles can not be the same. This will cause consumers to misunderstand."

"What you said makes sense. I understand." Mo Cheng felt as if listening to a gentleman's words was better than studying for ten years.

Then, she asked again, "Then, should I make a new sample dress?"

Shi Yan shook his head, "No need. Xiao Jiu can rely on her temperament to support herself."

Mo Cheng thought of Xiao Jiu's extremely good looks and noble temperament. Even if it was just an ordinary dress, it would still make him feel like he was wearing a famous brand.

"That's all. I still have something to do at the company, so I'll be leaving first."

After Shi Yan had settled the matter, he turned around and left.

“Wait for Mr. Shi.”

He had only taken two steps when he heard Mo Cheng call out to him. He turned around and looked at her with puzzlement. “Miss Mo, do you still have something to do?”

Being stared at by Shi Yan like this, Mo Cheng was a little nervous. She hesitated for a moment before saying, “Mr. Shi, you’ve helped me a lot. When are you getting off work? I want to treat you to a meal.”

“I’ve been very busy recently, so I don’t need to eat. I’m helping you because of my master Jun, so Miss Mo doesn’t need to be so polite.”

Shi Yan smiled very gentlemanly and logically. After saying that, he turned around and left.

Shi Yan did not lie. He had indeed been very busy recently. He was so busy that he did not have time to eat with beautiful women.

Mo Cheng sighed. “I was rejected.”

Xiao Jiu suddenly appeared from behind and explained for Shi Yan, “Sister Mo, uncle Shi is really very busy. He also took the time to come over.”

“Tsee.” Mo Cheng was initially disappointed, but when he heard Xiao Jiu’s words, he was instantly revived.

Xiao Jiu tilted her head and asked, “Sister Mo, do you like uncle Shi?”

Mo Cheng was a little puzzled.. “You can tell that? Is it that obvious?”

### **Chapter 950: Han Xiao’s Aid**

Xiao Jiu smiled and said, “You keep staring at Uncle Shi. If you didn’t like him, would you keep staring, “Really?” Did she keep staring at Shi Yan?”

Xiao Jiu said, “Uncle Shi is 28 years old this year. He’s a golden bachelor and doesn’t have a girlfriend.”

Mo Cheng was a little surprised. “He doesn’t have a girlfriend? Is it because he has high expectations?”

Xiao Jiu thought for a while and said, “Ning Meng said Uncle Shi is too straight, so he can’t find a girlfriend.”

Mo Cheng burst out laughing. “I think he’s fine.”

Xiao Jiu felt if the problem was because Uncle Shi was too straight, then Uncle Ye had the same problem as well.

There were only two days left before the family meeting commenced. As the head of the Fu family, Fu Tingyu had to attend the family meeting. Qin Shu hadn’t thought of a way to deal with it yet.

The butler walked into the living room. “Madam Fu, Old Madam Fu is here.”

The moment the butler finished speaking, Qin Shu saw Old Madam Fu walking in with her walking stick. She hurriedly stood up to welcome her. "Grandmother, you're here."

Old Madam Fu was already very old. She even needed to use her walking stick to walk. "I'm here to take a look."

Old Madam Fu scanned the living room with her reading glasses on. She asked, "Where's Little Yu?"

Qin Shu knew from Old Madam Fu's tone that the man's disappearance could not be hidden. "Granny, let's go to the study."

Old Madam Fu turned her head to look at Qin Shu. She saw how normal Qin Shu seemed, so she could not help feeling a little puzzled as she followed Qin Shu to the second floor.

Qin Shu helped Old Madam Fu into the study and turned around to close the door. "Granny, take a seat first."

Old Madam Fu looked at the empty study and had an inexplicably bad feeling. She walked to the desk with her walking stick and sat down. She looked at Qin Shu who was walking over.

"Hasn't Little Yu come back from work yet?"

Qin Shu stopped in front of the desk. Now that things had come to this, she couldn't hide it from Old Madam Fu. "Granny, something happened to Tingyu."

"Did something happen? What happened?" Old Madam Fu asked hurriedly.

Qin Shu clenched her hands and calmed herself down. She slowly said, "Tingyu met an assassin when he went to Xi Yan. He fell from the cliff into the river and has been missing for several days. I have sent people to look for him. There will be news soon."

"What did you say?" When Old Madam Fu heard this, she could not even hold her walking stick firmly. It fell on the wooden floor, making a crisp sound.

"Say it again. What happened to Little Yu?" Old Madam Fu's voice trembled violently. As an old woman, how could she be unaffected by this? If she wasn't sitting down, she would have lost her balance a long time ago.

Qin Shu repeated, "Granny, Tingyu has been missing for many days. The people I sent out haven't found him, and there is no news of him. You should know better than me why I hid the news."

"So what they said is true?" Old Madam Fu could not accept the loss of her most talented grandson just like that. She had just heard some news, so she could not sit still in the old residence and wanted to come over to take a look.

Qin Shu noticed how upset Old Madam Fu seemed. Since she was very old, she could not afford to get triggered, so Qin Shu quickly comforted her, "Granny, I know that you are very worried about Tingyu now, and I am also very worried, but I believe that he will come back very soon. You must also believe that he will be safe and sound."



Old Madam Fu was already in so much pain that she could not say anything. She could only listen to Qin Shu's words and keep comforting herself.

Old Madam Fu had lived for such a long time and had experienced many storms. Although she could not accept it, she fortunately did not faint from the shock.

At the same time, she was also very clear that if the Fu family found out that Little Yu was missing, it would cause a huge uproar.

Butler Fu supported Old Madam Fu as she left. She had reverted to her previous calmness as if nothing had happened.

Qin Shu sat in front of the desk and looked at the fondant figure. Five years had passed, and the fondant figure had been preserved well.

Her fair fingers touched the man's cheek. She thought about how he had pried open her fingers one by one before she watched his body fall rapidly, her heart could not help but ache. "Come back soon, I really miss you."

She only allowed herself to be secretly weak for a while before she regained her composure and dealt with the matters that Shi Yan had brought back.

She was busy until midnight.

She was not in a hurry to return to the bedroom. Instead, she stared at her phone for a long time before she sent a text message.

[ Han Xiao, can you do me a favor? ]

Not long after the message was sent, Han Xiao called.

"What's wrong?" Han Xiao's deep voice carried a hint of worry.

Qin Shu gripped her phone tightly, trying to keep herself calm. "He encountered an assassin on Xi Yun Cliff and fell into the river. It's been half a month, and there's still no news. I want you to help me look for him."

Han Xiao was stunned for a few seconds. He could not believe what he had heard. "Why did you only tell me now? I'll send someone to look for him immediately."

Qin Shu's voice was a little choked up. "Okay, thank you, Han Xiao."

"Between us, there's no need to say thank you. Your business is my business."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Shu's uneasiness felt comforted. She did not know why she wanted to send a message to Han Xiao.

Perhaps it was because she felt very safe on Qi Mountain. No matter what happened, she would subconsciously look for Han Xiao.

After taking a shower, she lay on the bed. She had been busy for the whole day, but she was not sleepy at all.

She was familiar with the big bed, but the familiar embrace was not around. She was used to sleeping in the arms of the man, so she could not sleep well.

Ever since Fu Tingyu went missing, she had been suffering from insomnia. She needed sleeping pills to sleep well.

She turned sideways and opened the drawer of the bedside cabinet. She took out sleeping pills, poured one into her palm, and swallowed it directly.

Then she lay on the bed, quietly waiting to fall asleep.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. She tured over and picked up the phone. She heard a familiar and gentle voice, "Qin Shu, don't be afraid. We will try our best to help you find him."

The person who called was Jun Li but hearing his gentle voice made her heartache.

She had just hung up when she received a call from Qin Feng.

"Ling Bao, pull yourself together. I've already sent people to look for him. If he dares to leave you behind, I won't let him off even if I go to the Underworld."

Following that was Hua Wuyan.

"Ling Bao, Qi Hua is near the sea and is very close to Xi Yan. Brother Han and I have already sent out the navy to look for him, and we will do the same on land. With so many of us, even if he goes to the ends of the Earth alone, he will still be able to find him."

She had been pretending to be calm for the past few days, hoping to hear news about him every day. At the same time, she was very afraid to hear news about him. She was afraid that it would be bad news.

Anticipation and fear coexisted at the same time. It was like a heavy hammer pressing down on her, making it hard for her to breathe.

After hearing these comforting words, it felt as though she had finally found an outlet. Perhaps she really couldn't take it anymore and couldn't help but cry.

The next day, in the afternoon.

Qin Shu was still thinking about the family meeting tomorrow, but when she saw the men who suddenly appeared in front of her, she was completely stunned.