

Bigoted 111

Chapter 111: The Young Professor Who Always Surpasses Expectations

In the video, there were four dishes and one soup. The food was half-eaten.

A person's character and style could be seen from the details.

From the half-eaten food, one could tell that the young professor was a calm person with self-restraint.

In addition to the four dishes and one soup, there was also a section of the professor's white shirt below his chest. Two crystal buttons reflected a ray of light.

The young professor should stand near a wall in the cafeteria because there was no one around him.

Qin Shu realized that the young professor never planned the location of their class.

Maybe he didn't take the class seriously at all.

The only thing that she was certain of was that the young professor was very punctual.

As long as it was time for the class, he would turn on the computer on time for the class no matter where he was.

He would turn on his computer and start class even during mealtimes.

She felt that eating during class was not good for her digestion.

Moreover, it was easy to spew rice while eating during class.

Qin Shu put on her Bluetooth headset and said.

"Teacher, you should finish your meal first before starting on the summary. I can wait a little longer. There's no rush."

After Qin Shu finished speaking, she waited for the young professor to reply and then went to look up some information.

The young professor had eaten a mouthful of rice when Qin Shu spoke. He probably could not speak because there was food in his mouth.

After a while, the young professor said.

"I'll let you summarize what you've learned during this period of time."

After the young Professor finished speaking, he continued to eat. His well-defined fingers picked up the food with chopsticks, and his actions were elegant and noble.

Even if one couldn't see his face, one could guess that he ate in a refined manner.

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds. Was she going to do the summary?

Wasn't it usually the teacher who did the summary?

After being stunned for a while, she looked at the young professor who continued to eat in the video. She suddenly understood why he didn't avoid class time when he was eating.

Because he didn't need to speak. The one who needed to speak was her. He only needed to listen with his ears.

He must have thought about this beforehand, right?

Since the young professor had said so, Qin Shu didn't waste any time. She thought for a while and then listed out the key points that she had learned during this period.

When she finished her summary, the young professor had finished eating as well.

In the video, a slender hand suddenly reached over and took the plate away. The fingers were long slender. It was obviously not the young professor's hand.

The young professor took out a tissue and wiped the oil stains on the corner of his mouth. His action was elegant and noble.

Then, he heard the young professor say.

"Not bad."

His voice was cold.

Then, the video went black, and the summary class was over.

There was no unnecessary nonsense.

It was very appropriate to describe him as someone as a man of few words.

Qin Shu closed her laptop and carried it back to the classroom.

Meanwhile, at the Qin residence

The phone rang again and again.

To Mu Lan, it sounded like a death warrant.

Today was the day of the auction.

She had signed a contract with the auctioneer.

The contract stated that he would pay the auctioneer an additional commission as long as Linhai Villa could be sold at a sky-high price.

However, there was also a clause in the contract. If one party breached the contract, the party would have to pay a huge penalty.

Linhai Villa was no longer in her hands.

She had spent more than ten years to save up the money she had.

To give them all to the auctioneer as compensation just like that was practically asking for her to give up her life.

It was all because of that little b*tch Qin Shu. If she had known earlier, she would have poisoned her to death.

She would not have to pay the liquidated damages and Linhai Villa could still be sold at a sky-high price.

After the phone stopped ringing, the doorbell rang.

Ding Dong ~

Mu Lan was so scared that her legs were weak. Have they come looking for her?

Chapter 112: Scammed

At this moment, a maid went to open the door.

Mu Lan leaned back against the sofa and waited for the maid to come over. She quickly asked, "Who rang the doorbell?"

The maid said, "Madam, they were from the property management office."

Mu Lan heaved a sigh of relief.

Immediately after, her phone rang again.

Mu Lan's heart, which had just calmed down, started beating frantically again.

She looked at the screen of her phone that lit up and saw the name of the auctioneer. As the phone vibrated, her heart began to tremble.

If she did not pick up the phone, she was afraid that the other party would come looking for her or sue her directly.

After hesitating for a while, she reached out her trembling hand to pick up the phone.

"Why aren't you here yet? The auction is already more than half-way through. Your villa is the grand finale. Many rich people are interested in it."

When Mu Lan heard this, her heart bled. That was all money.

However, she could only say, "I'm not selling the villa."

"Not selling? What are you up to? You're going to have to pay for the breach of contract, as well as for the shock I received and also the service fee."

The sure deal had slipped through his fingers. The auctioneer was furious.

The compensation for the breach of contract had already caused Mu Lan's heart to bleed. She was also angry at having to pay the additional compensation.

"Are you robbing me? Compensation for shock and a service fee? Do you think the Qin family is a pushover?"

"If that's the case, I'll see you in court, Mrs. Qin."

Hearing the word 'court', Mu Lan was so scared that her heart skipped a beat. Before she could speak, the other party had already hung up the phone.

When she dialed back again, the call could no longer be connected.

She could not go to court, but she could not afford to pay for the auctioneer's mental distress, his service fee, plus the penalty for breach of contract.

Mu Lan stared into space dazedly.

She sat on the sofa and thought for a while. Then, she looked at the study. She remembered that Qin Hai had mentioned that he had a very valuable antique. It would be of great use if they kept it.

If she auctioned the antique, it should be able to sell for a lot of money.

Mu Lan was forced into a corner. She did not care about Qin Hai's anger when he found out. She quickly went to the study on the second floor.

After searching for a while, she found the antique. She opened the box and took a look. There was an appraisal document inside.

She did not even have the time to look at it carefully before she packed it and went to the auction house.

When the person in charge of the auction saw that Mu Lan had come with an antique, he knew that she was afraid.

That was why he took a look at the appraisal document when Mu Lan showed him the antique.

"Auction this antique and I'll split some of the proceeds with you." Mu Lan said hurriedly.

The person in charge of the auction opened the box and saw the antique inside. He knew that the antique was worth a lot with just a glance.

"But I'll have to double the handling fee and the labor fee. I was scolded by my boss because of you. It'll be calculated together with the compensation for my mental distress." The person in charge of the auction would definitely not let go of such a good item.

When Mu Lan heard this, she knew that he was trying to raise the price. However, she was afraid that if she refused again, the other party would just sue her in court.

Then she would be too embarrassed to stand in front of those other wealthy women.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Don't you dare to go too far. I will compensate however much I have to once this is sold for a good price."

"Then sign the contract first. There will be another auction tomorrow." The auctioneer was afraid that Mu Lan would go back on her word, so he drew up the contract there and then and asked her to sign it.

Mu Lan carefully read the contract before signing it.

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Qin Hai hurried back from the office and went straight up to the study on the second floor.

He opened the door of the study, went to where the antique was kept and opened the cabinet door. However, he found that the cabinet was empty.

Qin Hai blanched. He had intended to give the antique to someone to get something done. Where did it go?

He had still seen it in the cabinet the night before.

Chapter 113: A Chance Encounter

He hurriedly looked in other places but still couldn't find the antique.

Could it be that they had been burglarized?

Qin Hai hurriedly ran downstairs and summoned the butler and maid to ask them about it. They all said that no one had broken in.

Just then, Mu Lan came home and saw that Qin Hai, who should be in the company, had suddenly returned. She couldn't help but feel a little confused.

"Why have you come back so early?"

"Why do you care so much? The antique in my study is missing. I suspect that there was a burglar. I want to call the police to get it back."

The more Qin Hai thought about it, the more he felt that the most important thing was to call the police to get the antique back.

He took out his cell phone to call the police.

Mu Lan was so scared that she hurriedly stopped him. "How could there be a burglar in the house? You must have forgotten where you put it."

She didn't expect that Qin Hai would look for the antique just when she took it to register for the auction.

"I left it in the study. I couldn't find it even after searching for a while. Don't stop me. I have to call the police as soon as possible so that I can get it back as soon as possible."

Qin Hai pushed Mu Lan away impatiently because he was anxious. He unlocked his phone screen and started to make a call.

Mu Lan felt that this year was a bad year. Nothing went smoothly.

She couldn't let Qin Hai call the police. If the police came, not only would they make a fool of themselves, Qin Hai would be even angrier.

She grabbed Qin Hai's wrist again and stopped him from making a call. "Don't call the police first. I'll help you look for it. Call the police again if we can't find it. Otherwise, you might make a fool of yourself."

Qin Hai thought about what Mu Lan had said and felt that it made sense.

Mu Lan didn't wait for Qin Hai to speak and walked up to the second floor. She rushed into the study in a hurry, afraid that Qin Hai would follow her.

After entering, Mu Lan hurriedly took out the box from her bag and put it in another cabinet.

Qin Hai followed her in.

Mu Lan heard the footsteps and pretended to be looking for something. Then, she took out the box and said with a smile, "Look, isn't it here?"

When Qin Hai saw that Mu Lan had found the antique, he smiled happily. Crow's feet appeared on the corners of his eyes.

"It's really there. You're so attentive. You found it in such a short time. I'll be leaving then. I won't be coming back for dinner tonight. Don't wait for me."

He took the box from Mu Lan, opened it, and took a look. Then, he turned around and walked out of the door.

After Qin Hai left, Mu Lan collapsed on the sofa. Her eyes were dull and lifeless. She was going to have to pay for breaching the contract again.

Coupled with the amount she had to pay for breaching the first contract, she now owed a large sum of money.

Even if she were to give the other party all her money, it would not be enough.

When she thought of the auction tomorrow and that she could not bring the antique, she knew that the person in charge of the auction was going to sue her again. Her scalp tingled.

Right, she still had jewelry that she could sell for money. Although it was not enough, every cent counted.

She stood up and went to the bedroom. She opened the dressing table. took out all the jewelry that Qin Hai had bought for her, put it into her bag, and went out again.

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After the exam-

Qin Shu walked out of school with her backpack on her shoulders. She walked up to Fu Tingyan's car, opened the door, and got in.

Fu Tingyan started the engine and drove away after Qin Shu fastened her seatbelt.

After driving for a while, Qin Shu realized that something was off. She turned her head and asked Fu Tingyan, "Where are you going?"

Fu Tingyan said lightly, "I am hungry, so I'm going to buy some food and other things on the way."

Qin Shu didn't ask any more questions. She watched as the car sped past the bustling streets and arrived at the bustling city center.

She accidentally caught sight of Mu Lan's figure at the entrance of a shop.

This shop was a century-old shop and was also the only pawn shop in Jiangcheng.

Qin Hai gave Mu Lan a lot of pocket money every month. Would she be so poor that she had to pawn things?

At this moment, the car also stopped.

Chapter 114: Rejected?

Fu Tingyan parked the car and unbuckled his seatbelt. He turned his head to look at Qin Shu. Even though he did not really like her, she was still his brother's woman.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he said, "Let's go in and eat together."

Qin Shu's attention was on Mu Lan. When she suddenly heard Fu Tingyan calling her, she didn't even turn her head and waved at him. "No need. You go eat by yourself. I'm going to buy something. We'll meet here later "

Qin Shu picked up her backpack and walked in the direction of the pawnshop.

Fu Tingyan was stunned for a few seconds by Qin Shu's refusal. He had rejected his offer to eat with him?

Did she think that he would have asked her if it weren't for his brother?

Fu Tingyan frowned with some dissatisfaction as he looked at Qin Shu's retreating back. Then, he opened the car door, got out, locked the car behind him, and walked into a Western restaurant.

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Qin Shu walked to the door of the pawnshop and looked inside. She saw Mu Lan sitting in front of the counter. She took out an exquisite bag from her bag which she opened. Then Mu Lan took out several necklaces, gold bracelets, jade bracelets and other jewelry from the bag.

These were given to her by Qin Hai and she often wore them out to meet her friends and brag about how much Qin Hai loved her and how well he treated her.

Now he was actually selling them?

Qin Shu suddenly remembered something.

In her previous life, Mu Lan had auctioned off Linhai Villa today. It was obvious that she had sold it for a lot of money.

This was also the reason why Qin Shu had been in a hurry to get Linhai Villa back.

Now, Linhai villa was in her hands.

If Mu Lan had lost Linhai Villa, wouldn't that be equivalent to her breaching the contract?

This was also the reason why Mu Lan was in a hurry to pawn her jewelry.

Qin Shu turned her head and saw a branded sports store across the street. Not only did they sell male sportswear, but they also sold matching caps and sneakers.

Qin Shu's eyes sparkled and she walked out of the pawnshop.

Twenty minutes later-

Mu Lan pawned all her jewelry. Her heart bled as she looked at the card in her hands.

She had spent a lot of money to buy these jewelry, but they were only worth half of the money she had paid when she pawned them.

The money that she had saved up for more than ten years was gone just like that.

Mu Lan had something on her mind, so she walked without looking and bumped into a boy who was walking toward her.

Mu Lan was angry. She looked up and saw that it was a boy wearing a cap. The cap was pressed down so that his face could not be seen. However, his skin was very fair.

The boy wore a black zipped up jacket. His body was slender, and although he was thin, it did not affect his overall beauty.

His school bag hung over his right shoulder, and he looked rather casual.

The overall feeling the boy gave people was that he was elegant and handsome.

Mu Lan was stunned for a few seconds. She did not care who she had bumped into. She opened her mouth and scolded, "Don't you use your eyes when you walk? You hurt me. Do you have the money to compensate me?"

"I'm sorry."

The boy lowered his head slightly and raised his hand to grab the brim of his cap, looking apologetic. He lowered the brim of his cap even further, apologized, turned around, and left.

Mu Lan was very unhappy. She scolded him a few more times before leaving.

Not far behind.

Qin Shu turned her head and raised her hand that was holding the brim of her cap. She watched as Mu Lan got into the car and drove away.

Only then did she look away. She lowered her eyes and looked at the bank card and phone in her hand. The corners of her mouth curled into a beautiful smile.

Qin Shu put the bank card and phone into her pocket. Then, she found a public toilet and went in.

Chapter 115: Gone Just Like That

Qin Shu entered a female toilet.

She took off her cap before walking in. Her black hair cascaded down like a waterfall, looking soft and elegant.

She would not cause unnecessary misunderstandings if she walked in looking like that.

Qin Shu entered the female toilet and entered an empty cubicle. She walked in, closed the cubicle door, and locked it.

She put the toilet lid down and sat on it.

Then, she took off her bag and unzipped it. She took out her laptop and placed it on her lap.

She reached into her pocket and took out the phone and placed it on the rack beside her.

She turned on the computer and entered a series of complicated codes. The speed she typed at was unbelievable.

She had always known that Mu Lan had some money.

Qin Hai had given Mu Lan a lot of pocket money every month even before she had entered the Qin family.

In addition, Qin Hai often bought her jewelry.

Therefore, the amount of money in Mu Lan's bank account was actually not that small.

Just then, the phone chirped, indicating that there was an incoming message. The phone chirped again and again.

The pitch-black screen lit up as well. On the screen, were messages indicating that bank transfers were happening. These messages came in one after another.

Qin Shu's fingers didn't stop and she continued to input the code quickly.

The phone continued chirping.

Qin Shu's hands stopped, and after a while, the phone's message tone stopped as well.

Qin Shu closed the laptop in satisfaction and put the laptop into her bag.

She reached out to pick up the phone on the rack and opened the messages. There were more than a hundred bank transfer messages on it. A cunning light flashed in Qin Shu's eyes.

She didn't open the messages. Instead, she turned off the phone and put it in her pocket.

After settling all this, Qin Shu took out her Lin Xi High School uniform from her school bag and started to change.

After changing, she picked up her school bag and pushed open the door of the cubicle to leave.

Outside, the sun was already setting, but it was still very hot.

Qin Shu had just changed in the toilet and was already sweating profusely from the heat. In addition, her hair was draped over her shoulders, so it was even hotter.

In the past, she had low self-esteem because of the scar at the corner of her eye. As such, she always had her hair down to cover the scar no matter how hot it was.

Even when she walked, she kept her head down, afraid that others would see the scar at the corner of her eye.

But now was still not the time for her to tie up her hair.

When she walked to the parking spot, she found that Fu Tingyan was already standing by the car waiting for her. He was looking around and his brows were tightly furrowed. It looked as if he was looking for her.

From the looks of it, he seemed to be getting impatient from waiting.

Qin Shu tightened her grip on the strap of her bag and ran toward Fu Tingyan.

Just then, Fu Tingyan also saw Qin Shu walking toward him.

The bangs on her forehead were lifted by the wind as she ran quickly, revealing her palm-sized oval face.

Her facial features were exquisite, and her light eyebrows were straight. She looked delicate and cute.

She had a perky nose.

The corners of her mouth were slightly raised, making her lips look pert.

This was the first time Fu Tingyan had seen Qin Shu's face without any foundation on. Without that, her skin was light and clear.

Fu Tingyan was stunned for a moment.

A look of amazement flashed across his narrow eyes.

No one would have thought that there was such a beautiful face hidden under those long bangs.

Qin Shu ran all the way to Fu Tingyan and smiled awkwardly at him. "Yan, have you been waiting for long?"

"No. "

Fu Tingyan looked away and opened the car door to get in.

Qin Shu let out a sigh of relief and walked to the other side. She opened the car door and got in as well.

When Fu Tingyan started the engine, he glanced at Qin Shu, who was fastening her seatbelt.

He used to question his brother's taste. Why would his brother be interested in the cowardly, weak, and ugly Qin Shu?

Chapter 116: Women Were So Pretentious

He realized that Qin Shu was not ugly.

On the contrary, she was very beautiful.

But he felt that she was not worthy of her brother even though she was beautiful.

No one could compare to his brother whether it was in terms of appearance, IQ, or ability.

A woman who could stand shoulder to shoulder with his brother should also have a high IQ and good looks.

She had to be a capable woman, not a woman who would only drag his brother down.

Fu Tingyan gathered his thoughts, started the engine, and drove to Bright Garden.

He glanced at the packed mousse cake beside him. He had bought it at a dessert house.

After some thought, he stretched out a hand and handed the mousse cake to Qin Shu. "Here."

However, his tone was a little cold.

Qin Shu fastened her seatbelt and looked up to see the exquisitely wrapped cake box in front of her. She glanced at Fu Tingyan whose handsome face was tensed up.

He did not like her to begin with, and now that he had waited for her for so long, he must be angry.

He had even said that he wasn't angry earlier.

"Well, I happen to be hungry."

Qin Shu reached out and took the cake from his hand. She couldn't wait to open the box and eat the cake.

"..."

Who was the one who had said she did not want to eat?

Women were so pretentious.

Qin Shu took a bite of the mousse cake. "I'll praise you in front of your brother."

"What do you mean?" Fu Tingyan had a bad feeling.

"I'll praise you for being sensible."

"...I..."

Could he take back the mousse cake now?

Qin Shu took another bite of the mousse cake. "Your brother will be happy when he knows that you've accepted me."

Although Fu Tingyu did not care about what others thought of him, he would be happy if his family could accept the woman he loved.

Especially his beloved grandmother.

If his grandmother also accepted her from the bottom of her heart, he would be even happier.

His grandmother's impression of her in the past was terrible. She could only take it slowly if he wanted to redeem herself.

As for Fu Tingyan, it should be easier for him to accept her as his sister-in-law than his grandmother.

"You're thinking too much. I've never accepted you. You're not qualified to stand shoulder to shoulder with my brother."

Fu Tingyan's face was cold as he continued to drive.

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyan, whose face had already turned cold. She was not angry, instead, she said slowly, "I heard that Mr. Y has developed a new game that hasn't been released yet. Mr. Y wants to invite a lucky fan to participate in a closed beta test with him."

Fu Tingyan loved online games and was a loyal fan of Mr. Y.

Fu Tingyan liked every game that Mr. Y. had developed very much and was a hardcore player.

When Fu Tingyan heard this, his eyes lit up. "I'll look for my brother later. My brother will definitely help me get this opportunity."

His brother knew that he liked the games that Mr. Y had developed. He would definitely help Fu Tingyan get this opportunity.

Qin Shu blinked. There was a hint of regret in her large and beautiful eyes. "I also heard that someone had already taken the spot earlier."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows and asked, "Who is it?"

Qin Shu did not answer. She lowered her head and continued eating the mousse cake.

Fu Tingyan did not press Qin Shu for an answer. Qin Shu knew nothing about games and must have found out about it on the news.

How could she possibly know who had taken the spot?

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Meanwhile-

Mu Lan spread out on the sofa after returning home. She stared into space for a while before opening her branded bag. She reached a well-maintained hand into the bag and dug for her phone.

She suddenly sat up straight, opened the bag, and carefully examined the bag from inside out. However, she still could not find her phone.

Chapter 117: Tsundere

Her phone was gone. However, Mu Lan did not panic.

That was because a phone wasn't worth much. She could just buy a new one if she had really lost it.

She could get a new SIM card later.

Then, she realized something was wrong.

She had searched through her bag for a long time earlier. Not only did she not find her phone, but she also did not see her bank card either.

Could it be that the thief had stolen both the phone and the bank card?

But, one cannot get the money without the passcode either.

Were thieves nowadays stupid?

Mu Lan looked at the time on the living room clock. It was almost six o'clock, the bank was already closed.

It was impossible to report the loss of her bank card now.

All she could do now was to go and get a replacement SIM card.

Having been dealt a double blow, Mu Lan dragged her tired body out of the door once more.

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Mu Lan went to a shop, got a new SIM card and a new phone.

After getting home, she sat on the sofa and downloaded and installed all the apps she needed.

Just then, the maid walked over and saw that Mu Lan looked upset. She asked carefully, "Madam, do you want to wait for Miss to come back for dinner, or..."

Mu Lan stared at the phone and said without raising her head, "Serve the dishes now. Are you trying to starve me to death?"

Mu Lan's voice sounded a little impatient. The maid did not dare to say anything more and turned around to get someone to serve the dishes.

Right at that moment, a message suddenly popped up.

When she saw the notification, she tapped it with her finger.

When Mu Lan saw the bank transfer message, she was stunned.

When did she transfer money?

She immediately logged into the bank app and saw that there was less than 100 yuan in her account balance.

Mu Lan's face turned pale. Her eyes were empty and lifeless. She was scared silly and her hand went limp. Her phone slipped from her palm and fell to the ground. The screen instantly shattered into pieces with a loud crack.

"Her money was gone."

She did not have money to pay the compensation without that money in her bank.

What was she to do?

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At the gates of Bright Garden.

Qin Shu picked up her bag and got out of the car. She looked back at Fu Tingyan whose expression on his handsome face was still very cold.

"Would you like to stay for dinner?"

Fu Tingyan did kind of want to. However, when he thought of how he had to call Qin Shu 'sister-in-law' in front of his brother, he did not want to anymore.

Qin Shu thought that Fu Tingyan was hesitating because he didn't like her. She asked again, "Are you never going to step into Bright Garden?"

Fu Tingyan lowered his eyes and thought for a moment. Qin Shu was right. His brother was never going to give Qin Shu up.

He couldn't possibly stop going to Bright Garden for the rest of his life just because of Qin Shu, right?

A lifetime was very long...

"Who said I won't go in? I was just wondering if I should call grandma to tell her so that she wouldn't worry."

Fu Tingyan looked away, stepped on the gas, and drove straight into Bright Garden.

Seeing Fu Tingyan's proud expression, Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh out loud as she walked into the house.

When Qin Shu walked into the living room, Ning Meng came up to her and asked with a smile, "Madam, do you want to eat some fruit first?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Sure."

Hearing that, Ning Meng immediately turned around and went to prepare some fruits.

After Ning Meng left, Qin Shu saw Fu Tingyan's slender figure sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

There was a small table on the side of the sofa. The height of the table could be adjusted.

Fu Tingyan stretched out his long arm and moved the table to his front. The height was just right.

The table was specially customized by Fu Tingyu for him to play games on.

Fu Tingyan took out his laptop from his schoolbag and placed it on the table. He switched it on.

He had switched on the laptop not to play games but to search for news about Mr. Y inviting his fans to a closed beta testing session and who the chosen person was.

Qin Shu strode to the sofa and sat down. She opened her bag and took out her laptop, placing it on her lap.

Chapter 118: Almost There

All of Mu Lan's money was given to her by Qin Hai.

As for Qin Hai, if it weren't for Qin Shu's mother, he wouldn't be where he was today, much less have money to spend on Mu Lan.

Qin Shu was going to donate the money she had gotten from Mu Lan to a charity for left-behind children.

Many migrant workers in remote areas worked hard to earn money in other places to make a living as well as to provide their children with good living conditions and so that they could go to good schools.

Some migrant workers could only go back for the Chinese New Year to reunite with their families.

Some of them would choose to go home once every two or three years to save money on bus fare and to save time due to the long distance.

The most pitiful were the children left behind.

She donated the money in the name of the Fu Group.

After doing all this, Qin Shu stared at the computer screen. Her fair fingers tapped gently on the keyboard.

She thought that Mu Lan would definitely beg Qin Hai if she had no other choice. Mu Lan would cry, make a fuss, and threaten to hang herself. Qin Hai would definitely not be able to stand it and he would help her.

She had to drive a bigger wedge between the two of them to the point that Qin Hai would be furious with Mu Lan.

Then, it would be useless even if Mu Lan were to cry, make a fuss, and threaten to hang herself.

Qin Shu thought for a while before tapping on the keyboard again.

Just then, Ning Meng brought two plates of fruits and placed them in front of Qin Shu and Fu Tingyan respectively. Then, she retreated to the side and waited.

Fu Tingyan, who was seated beside Qin Shu, propped up his chin with his fingers. Strands of hair on his forehead fell down, covering his good-looking eyebrows and high nose bridge. His thin lips were tightly pursed.

At this moment, he had a worried look on his face. He had asked around for a while but no one knew who the lucky fan was.

He turned his head to look at Qin Shu and found that she was also playing on the computer. What attracted his attention was that her fingers were typing rapidly on the keyboard. Even he couldn't move his fingers so fast when playing games.

He leaned back and looked at the computer screen in front of her with curiosity. What was she doing?

Qin Shu was done by the time Fu Tingyan looked over. She switched the tab so fast that no one noticed that she had done so.

Fu Tingyan looked at the computer screen and found that there was a note on the screen.

He looked away in confusion. She had typed so fast just now. Was she just typing words?

Qin Shu stretched and glanced at Fu Tingyan who had looked away.

The teacher who taught her hacking skills had specifically warned her before he left that she was not allowed to let others know of her hacking skills and methods.

So...

At this moment, Fu Tingyu's tall and slender figure walked in from the entrance.

When Qin Shu saw that he had returned, she immediately closed her computer and placed it on the sofa by her side. She stood up and went up to greet him.

"Are you hungry? Do you want to have some fruit first, or do you want to eat first?"

When Fu Tingyu came in, he saw the girl and his brother sitting on the sofa and playing by themselves. They did not interact with each other.

When the girl hurried over, he lowered his eyes and said, "Let's eat first."

"Okay." Qin Shu said to Ning Meng, "You can serve the food now."

"Yes, Madam," Ning Meng replied and turned around to leave the room.

The three of them washed their hands.

And the dishes were served.

The three of them sat around the dining table.

In order to avoid calling Qin Shu 'Sister-in-law', Fu Tingyan lowered his head to eat and did not speak.

Fu Tingyu looked at his younger brother who kept his head down as he ate and frowned slightly. "Isn't there food in the school cafeteria?"

Fu Tingyan raised his head when he heard that and looked at Fu Tingyu. He swallowed the food in his mouth and said, "Didn't I learn this from you? We shouldn't speak while eating."

Fu Tingyu stared at Fu Tingyan with his dark eyes for a few seconds. "The college entrance exam is coming up."

"Yep. Do you have something motivational to say?" Fu Tingyan looked at his brother expectantly.

Chapter 119: Sir's Little Nine

Qin Shu also raised her head curiously at Fu Tingyu, wanting to hear what he would say.

Fu Tingyu said, "Go to the company and learn the ropes during the summer holiday."

Deep down inside, Fu Tingyan was strongly against entering the company. However, he said very tactfully, "Bro, I'm still young. There's no need for me to enter the company so early, right?"

Fu Tingyu's dark eyes darkened even more. "Fu Tinghao and Fu Tingxi will also be there. Understand?"

Fu Tingyan nodded, resigned to his fate. "I understand."

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyan, whose shoulders had drooped. The direct descendants of the Fu family would go to the company to learn the ropes at the age of seventeen.

They all hoped to be able to enter the company and learn the ropes as soon as possible.

But Fu Tingyan didn't want to go.

However, the Fu family was a large family with a big business empire. All the descendants of the family struggled to climb up the ranks, wanting to have more control over the finances and to get more authority.

There were also many people who wanted to fight for control of the company.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl. "You're going too."

Qin Shu said, "I, I'm going too?"

"Yes." Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and continued eating the food in front of him. He thought to himself that if Babe were to work in the company, he would be able to see her anytime he wanted to.

Fu Tingyan raised his head to look at Qin Shu and then at Fu Tingyu. He didn't understand why Qin Shu was going to the company.

Qin Shu said softly, "It's not appropriate for me to go."

Fu Tingyan also felt that it was not appropriate for Qin Shu to go to the company.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at her. His gaze was deep. "Do you not want to see me?"

Qin Shu hurriedly comforted the insecure man. "Of course not. You're so busy with work. I'm afraid that I'll cause trouble for you if I go."

Fu Tingyu said, "It's not troublesome."

“Then what am I going to do?”

Fu Tingyu didn't even look up. “You'll know when you get there.”

Qin Shu recalled novels written about CEOs in which the female lead became the secretary of the male lead and then they would flirt in various ways...

Fu Tingyan looked at the two people in front of him. He realized that when he came to Bright Garden for dinner, he not only had to call Qin Shu 'Sister-in-law', he also had to watch as they flirted with each other.

After dinner, Fu Tingyan returned to the Fu family home.

Fu Tingyan only recalled on the way home that he had wanted to ask his brother to find the lucky fan and to buy the opportunity from that person.

That was such a rare opportunity, and it was gone just like that.

Oh, what a pity!

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Bright Garden

Right after dinner.

Gu Yan walked in unhurriedly from outside. He looked at Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu at the dining table and his lips curled up. “I seem to have come just in time.”

Fu Tingyu stood up and glanced at Gu Yan. “Let's go to the study.”

Gu Yan glanced at Qin Shu, and Qin Shu glanced at him as well. A trace of doubt flashed across her eyes.

Gu Yan looked away and followed Fu Tingyu to the study.

Qin Shu, on the other hand, went into the small study in the bedroom. She had a class to attend every night.

She sat in front of the desk. This course was coming to an end.

She asked the young professor.

“Sir, I still want to learn other things. Do you have any good teachers to recommend?”

“No, if there's something else you would like to learn, I can teach you.”

The young professor's voice was clear and cold, with a hint of casualness.

When Qin Shu heard that, she thought that it meant that the teacher was very intelligent, but kept a low profile.

“Sure, I would be happy to learn from you as long as you have time. I like the way you teach.”

This way, she would not have to find a suitable teacher to teach her other things.

“Okay.” The young professor replied and turned off the video.

Qin Shu also closed her computer and stretched. She felt a little hungry.

She stood up and walked out of the bedroom. She walked downstairs to the kitchen and was about to eat some fruit to fill her stomach.

The kitchen was very close to the living room. She just had to make a turn after passing through a long corridor.

It was half past nine in the evening, and the kitchen was quiet and empty.

Chapter 120: The Cynical Babe

Qin Shu walked into the kitchen and saw Ning Meng standing in front of the counter, preparing milk for her.

Just as she was about to call out for Ning Meng, she saw Ning Meng taking out a small bottle from the cabinet. Ning Meng took out a brown pill from the bottle that was about the size of a mung bean and put it into the milk.

After the pill was tossed into the milk, it melted and became one with the white milk.

Qin Shu looked at Ning Meng’s series of actions and could not believe that she would do such a thing.

Qin Shu had not done anything to hurt her.

She did not have any enmity with Ning Meng.

Why would Ning Meng do such a thing?

Or had she been bribed by someone?

Qin Shu stood there and looked at Ning Meng’s every move coldly. Ning Meng moved with familiarity and it seemed like she did this often. One could roughly guess that she had put medicine in the milk for a long time.

Ning Meng put the small glass bottle back into the cabinet. After closing the door, she picked up the milk and got ready to leave.

When she turned around and saw Qin Shu behind her, she was scared out of her wits. The glass of milk slipped from her hand and fell to the ground. The glass shattered and the milk spilled all over the floor and onto Ning Meng’s white shoes.

After a while, Ning Meng found her voice again. “Ma-Madam, why are you here?”

Qin Shu’s eyes turned cold. “You’re feeling guilty, aren’t you? If I hadn’t come, would I have seen you drugging the milk I drank?”

Ning Meng hurriedly explained, “Ma-Madam, I didn’t drug you...”

Qin Shu coldly interrupted Ning Meng. "I saw you take out a brown pill and put it into the milk with my own eyes. Are you still going to say that you didn't drug my milk?"

"That pill won't do you any harm. I can guarantee it." Ning Meng hurriedly raised her hand to swear.

"Ning Meng, I've come to Bright Garden for so long, but I've never beaten or insulted you. I've never done anything to hurt you. Why would you do that?" Qin Shu's voice was cold.

"Madam, you have to believe me. I really didn't hurt you." Ning Meng's voice trembled with anxiety.

Qin Shu approached Ning Meng. When she was in front of Ning Meng, she asked, "How do you expect me to believe you?"

Ning Meng grabbed Qin Shu's hand and explained, "Madam, you have to believe me. I won't harm you."

Qin Shu looked at the usually obedient and cute Ning Meng. She had never doubted Ning Meng. It was because she had believed in Ning Meng that she had given Ning Meng this opportunity to take advantage of her.

After her rebirth, she had not mercy to those who bullied and wanted to harm her.

"Ning Meng, tell me who instigated you to do this. As long as you tell me, I can spare your life. If you don't tell me, I won't show mercy."

Ning Meng looked at Qin Shu. Because of fear, her face turned pale and her body started to tremble.

She couldn't tell Qin Shu, if she did, Sir would definitely be angry.

But if she didn't tell Qin Shu, would Madam really hurt her?

Qin Shu saw that Ning Meng didn't dare to tell her but was also afraid. Her lips curled up. It seemed that Ning Meng wouldn't tell her if she didn't scare her a little.

Qin Shu glanced at the table beside her. There was a fruit knife on the table. The sharp edge of the knife glimmered under the light.

She picked up the fruit knife and stroked Ning Meng's pale cheeks. She said darkly, "This face is so pale and clean. It will look even better if I draw a flower on it."

Lemon's face immediately turned pale with fright. When she saw the fruit knife sticking to her cheek, the cold sensation of the blade on her cheek scared Ning Meng to tears.

"Madam, I, it was Sir. Sir asked me to put the pill in the milk."

Qin Shu was shocked.

Why would he put this thing in the milk?

What did the pill do?