

Bigoted 141

Chapter 141: His Brother Would Definitely be Disappointed

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl and said, "The song doesn't have a name."

Qin Shu was stunned. If the song did not have a name, didn't that mean that he was the one who had written the piece but didn't name it?

"Did you compose the piece yourself?"

Fu Tingyu made a soft sound of agreement.

After getting a positive answer, Qin Shu seemed to be able to hear a trace of undetectable sadness in that piece. Where had it come from?

"Could you not think of a name?"

"No." Fu Tingyu's voice was soft. He picked up the girl's hands with his long and slender fingers and lowered his eyes. He looked at the pair of hands before him. They were long and slender and were very suitable for playing the piano.

Qin Shu looked up at the handsome face in front of her. No matter how strong a person was, there would always be a soft spot in the depths of their heart.

Just like the song just now, it was stubborn, persistent, and had a hint of sadness. If one did not listen carefully, one would not be able to tell.

"I'll teach you the basics first." Fu Tingyu had already let go of her hand.

"Okay."

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and listened to him talk about the basics.

However, her heart was still aching for him.

Fu Tingyu spent more than an hour to finish instructing her on the basics and then explained the high and low tones of the black and white keys.

"That's all for today. Let's continue again next time."

Qin Shu nodded obediently. "Okay."

Fu Tingyu took the girl's hand and they walked out of the piano room.

When they reached the corner on the second floor, Fu Tingyu let go of her hand and said softly, "Sleep early. Don't wait up for me."

After saying that, he walked into the study.

Qin Shu stood at the corner and watched the man's slender figure walk further and further away until he disappeared around the corner. Only then did she withdraw her gaze and return to the master bedroom.

In the study-

Fu Tingyu sat upright in front of the desk, his dark eyes looking at the computer screen in front of him. The letter that Babe had written him played on the screen over and over again. Despite so, he was not tired of it.

He pursed his lips, his eyes were dark and pensive.

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The next morning-

Fu Tingyan stood at the gate of Bright Garden, wondering whether to go in or not.

He had driven off without greeting his brother yesterday when he saw his brother's car.

"Young Master, you've been standing here for a while. Aren't you going to have breakfast with Sir?" The Butler couldn't help but try to convince Fu Tingyan to go in when he saw how Fu Tingyan looked like he wanted to go in but did not dare to.

"I shan't go in. I'll just wait here."

Fu Tingyan rejected the butler directly. He had always been number one, but he was number two this time. His brother would definitely be disappointed.

Just then, Fu Tingyan's phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and looked at the caller ID. It was his brother.

"Bro, what's the matter?"

"Come in and have breakfast with me."

"I, I'll come in right away."

After hanging up, he thought that his brother must have known that he only came in second in his grade and was afraid that he would be affected, so he wanted to comfort him.

Fu Tingyan walked straight to the dining room.

Meanwhile-

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu were sitting at the dining table, waiting for Fu Tingyan to have breakfast together.

Fu Tingyan walked to the dining table and sat down. He looked at his brother and greeted him, "Brother. Then, he looked at Qin Shu and called out unwillingly, "Sister-in-law."

Qin Shu gave Fu Tingyan a faint smile. She did not tease him and continued to eat the breakfast in front of her.

Fu Tingyu looked at his younger brother. "How do you feel?"

Fu Tingyan had just picked up his chopsticks. He looked at his brother with a puzzled look. "How do I feel?"

Fu Tingyu, "How does it feel like to be in second place?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu and then at his brother. "I, I don't feel anything. I am just a little surprised."

His brother was indeed worried that he would be affected by the results of the mock exam.

Chapter 142: Too Tempting

When he heard that Qin Shu had come in first in the entire grade, he was indeed a little shocked.

Anyone who had always been in first place would feel a little shocked when they are suddenly bumped down to second place.

But Fu Tingyu said, "You won't be surprised again in the future."

"Huh?" Fu Tingyan looked at his brother in confusion. What did he mean by saying he won't be surprised again in the future?

Qin Shu had just taken a bite of her soup dumpling. When she heard that, she also looked up at Fu Tingyu curiously. What did he mean by that?

Fu Tingyu looked at his younger brother with his dark eyes. "You have already experienced this once. Would you still be surprised the second time?"

Qin Shu almost couldn't hold back her laughter when she heard that. What he meant was that the first place belonged to his wife, and his younger brother would still get second place the next time.

Fu Tingyan was rendered speechless. This man was definitely not his biological brother.

He didn't even encourage him to work hard to get first place?

Fu Tingyan had suffered a real blow this time!

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyan, who was seated across her. His head drooped down and there was a listless look on his face. She held back her laughter and turned to look at Fu Tingyu. "I've thought of a name for your piece. I wonder if you like it?"

Fu Tingyu's interest was piqued when he heard that. He asked, "What's the name that you thought of?"

Qin Shu thought for a moment and stopped herself. She said, "I'll send it to you later."

Fu Tingyu nodded. "Okay."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyes and glanced at the two people opposite him. He then lowered his head and continued eating.

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyan finished their breakfast and went to school.

They arrived at their usual place.

Qin Shu's gaze turned to Fu Tingyan. "I won the bet."

Fu Tingyan really didn't expect that he would lose the bet. However, if he said that, Qin Shu might do something impulsive and his brother would definitely be angry.

Before he could say anything in reply, Qin Shu asked, "Are you going to renege on the bet?"

Fu Tingyan pursed his lips. "I don't know who hurt my brother."

"You really don't know?" He had even found himself an excuse to renege on the bet?

Fu Tingyan's answer was very straightforward. "I don't know."

Qin Shu looked at him for a while and didn't ask any more questions. She lowered her head, opened the zipper of her schoolbag, and took out an invitation letter from inside.

The cover of the invitation letter was red and had Mr. Y's classic game logo printed on it. The protruding gold bits were especially eye-catching.

Fu Tingyan caught a glimpse of the object in Qin Shu's hand from the corner of his eye. It looked a little familiar.

He seemed to have seen the game logo.

Just as Fu Tingyan was wondering about it, he heard Qin Shu say, "This is an invitation letter for Mr. Y's closed beta session."

She had only just received it yesterday.

Fu Tingyan couldn't hide the surprise in his eyes. "How did you get Mr. Y's invitation?"

Qin Shu's held the invitation with her fair fingers and waved it in front of him. "Don't ask me how I got it. Just tell me, do you want it or not?"

Fu Tingyan knew that Qin Shu was doing this on purpose. However, he couldn't help but nod because the temptation of this invitation was too great.

"I want it."

"Tell me who hurt your brother and this will be yours."

Qin Shu deliberately waved the invitation in front of him.

Fu Tingyan looked at the invitation in front of him and pursed his lips. Should he say it or not?

It probably wouldn't matter if he told her.

Even if Qin Shu wanted to take revenge on them, she wouldn't be able to find them.

He couldn't help but say, "It's the assassins of the Crimson Sand Organization. They are Ming Wei, Ming Yan, Ming Shuo, and Ming Xing."

Qin Shu was stunned.

Crimson Sand Organization. Wasn't that the legendary bloodthirsty, ruthless, and unscrupulous assassin organization?

Who exactly had a grudge with Fu Tingyu and had actually hired the Crimson Sand Organization?

Fu Tingyan took the opportunity to reach out his hand and take the invitation letter from her hand. He opened it excitedly and was stunned when he saw the name on it.

Chapter 143: Don't Drag My Brother Down Again

Fu Tingyan's eyes were filled with disbelief. He looked at the name on it a few more times.

It was indeed his name, Fu Tingyan.

Moreover, it was written by Mr. Y himself. He recognized Mr. Y's handwriting.

He turned his head and glanced at Qin Shu. She had planned to give him the spot in the beta testing session from the very beginning. Yet, she had used this invitation to threaten him?

Was she so sure that he would tell her?

Fu Tingyan raised the invitation in his hand and asked in puzzlement, "How did you get this invitation?"

Qin Shu turned her head to glance at Fu Tingyan and raised her eyebrows slightly. "Based on my own abilities. Why should I tell you?"

She had guessed from the very beginning that Fu Tingyan might renege on the bet, so she had put in a lot of effort to get Mr. Y's invitation.

The condition for getting the invitation was that she had to compete with Mr. Y in hand dexterity. They had to play a computer dance game at the difficulty level of nine stars.

People who played games had fast hands, but as a hacker, her hands were even faster.

Fu Tingyan pursed his lips.

Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyan. Then, she pushed open the car door and got out.

Only then did Fu Tingyan open his mouth to remind her, "The assassins of the Crimson Sand Organization are mysterious and unpredictable. Moreover, each of their combat strength is above the gold-rank. You can't find them, and you can't do anything. Don't be impulsive and drag my brother down again."

Qin Shu held her schoolbag and stopped in her tracks. She turned around to look at Fu Tingyan and laughed softly, "I'm not a child who doesn't think about the consequences before I act. Just don't tell him that I know about this."

After saying that, Qin Shu looked away and walked away evenly.

What she was thinking was that as long as she knew their names, she would have a way to deal with them and their employers.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu straight back. The confident glint in her eyes earlier had stunned him for a moment.

Then, he immediately felt that Qin Shu did not know how to do anything except to drag his brother down.

Forget it. He would keep an eye on her for a while lest she drags her brother down and get him hurt again.

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In Class 305

“Qin Shu got a perfect score in math.”

“Full marks in English, too.”

“Oh my God, physics is so hard and she got a perfect score.”

“How the hell did she do that?”

“OMG, I gotta kowtow to the way Qin Shu answered the questions.” Zhou Yizuo was ranked in the top five of the class. When he saw Qin Shu’s solution, he was shocked speechless.

The students saw several test papers on Qin Shu’s desk when they arrived in the morning. They knew that she was the top student in school, so they could not help but gather around her desk and look at her test papers to see how she had managed to top the school.

That was the scene that Qin Shu saw when she entered the classroom. There was a group of people gathered around her desk making various exclamations of disbelief.

“Qin Shu is here.”

Someone shouted. The students who were still exclaiming in surprise turned around at the same time and looked at the classroom door. They saw Qin Shu approaching them.

The students who had not taken the test papers returned to their seats. The students who had taken the test papers hurriedly put them down and dispersed.

Qin Shu walked to her desk and looked at the papers which had been riffled through and were laid on the table in a mess.

She sat down and put the papers away.

When Ye Xue arrived, she saw Qin Shu and quickly walked over to sit down. She said, “I heard that the friendly competition with the neighboring school tomorrow will be held in that school. It seems like that Han Xiao will be participating in the competition. Are you nervous?”

Qin Shu shook her head. “I’m not nervous.”

Ye Xue realized that Qin Shu had really changed a lot. She couldn't help but admire her from the bottom of her heart.

"Speaking of which, it's a little odd that Han Xiao did not take the college entrance exam even though he attended high school for three years. Isn't he a little silly?"

Chapter 144: Babe's Intentions

A trace of doubt flashed across Qin Shu's eyes. A straight-A student who had been in high school for three years not taking the college entrance exam was indeed very puzzling.

"Three years. Isn't Han Xiao wasting his time by doing this?" Ye Xue sighed.

When Qin Shu heard this, she felt that a person wasting three years was either a fool or there was really something going on.

When Ye Xue put away her stationery case, she saw the test papers on the desk. After taking a closer look, she realized that it was the mock test papers. She looked at Qin Shu in surprise. "Did you get your test papers back?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, it was here when I came."

"Can you let me take a look at them?"

Qin Shu agreed without thinking and handed the test papers to Ye Xue.

Ye Xue took the test papers and began to read through them. When she saw the answers written by Qin Shu and her solutions, she was shocked.

At the same time-

Huafeng High School dormitory-

"Han Xiao, the name list has been submitted. If you don't take the college entrance exam this year, the school will lose face. I can't be bothered with you if you don't take the college entrance exam this year. Form teacher, Mr. He said earnestly.

Han Xiao closed the book in front of him and looked up Mr. He. "I will take the college entrance exam this year."

Mr. He was stunned at first, but then he nodded happily. "That's great. Look, why don't you participate in the friendly competition this time. Treat it as helping me one last time?"

Han Xiao's gaze fell on the fondant figure on his desk. He seemed to be a little engrossed in it.

Cold sweat began to form on Mr. He's forehead.

"Han Xiao, I heard that a lousy student from Lin Xi High School managed to do well for the mock exams and is participating in the friendly competition this time." Hua Wuyan said indifferently. He held a folded paper fan in his hand and fanned it up and down. His long flax-colored hair was tied into a low ponytail that hung in front of him.

He looked at Han Xiao with narrow eyes, looking as if he was waiting for Han Xiao to ask a question.

Han Xiao looked up at Hua Wuyan and asked softly, "Who is it?"

Hua Wuyan held back his laughter and said, "It's your rumored girlfriend, Qin Shu."

Han Xiao's eyes turned cold.

Hua Wuyan felt a chill run down his spine and immediately shut his mouth. He did not speak anymore. Han Xiao did not refute those rumors but also did not allow him to talk about it.

Mr. He asked again, "Han Xiao, are you interested in participating in the friendly competition this time?"

Han Xiao pondered for a moment before nodding his head in agreement.

Hua Wuyan stopped fanning himself and looked at Han Xiao. He had not expected Han Xiao to agree to participate in this friendly competition.

Although it was called a friendly competition, it was just a competition between schools.

Mr. He was delighted when he heard this. "I shall leave now since you're busy."

After settling this matter, Mr. He let out a sigh of relief and he turned around to walk out of the classroom.

After Mr. He left, Hua Wuyan can not help but ask, "Han Xiao, why did you agree to take part in the friendly match?"

Han Xiao only said, "I was bored."

"..."

One really couldn't tell what Han Xiao was thinking!

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There were ten minutes left of the morning reading session.

Fu Tingyu should have arrived at the company by this time.

Qin Shu put on her Bluetooth headset, took out her laptop from her desk, and turned today's photos into a short video.

After she finished editing the video, she cut the piano piece from last night and the part where the two of them chatted and edited them further.

The piano piece was used as the background music for the video.

She had switched on her phone to record the song last night when Fu Tingyu was getting ready to play.

At first, she had wanted to save the song so she could listen to it. She had not expected it to come in handy.

After she finished the video, she sent it to Fu Tingyu via email.

Qin Shu looked at the email and wondered if he would like the name she gave the piece.

Chapter 145: Shave Her Head?

Ye Xue was memorizing vocabulary words when she realized that Qin Shu was playing on the computer again. She couldn't help but take a curious glance at the computer screen and saw that Qin Shu had opened her email. It looked like she was sending an email to someone else.

After Qin Shu finished sending the email, she started to stare blankly into space again.

Ye Xue couldn't help but ask, "Is there something troubling you?"

Qin Shu tilted her head to look at Ye Xue and sized her up. Actually, Ye Xue was quite good-looking. It was just that her hairstyle was a little old-fashioned.

Although Ye Xue was fat, her skin was very pale and her eyes were very big. Her eyes were as bright as black pearls and they sparkled with life. However, they were ruined by Ye Xue's thick bangs.

She would probably be a beauty if she had a different hairstyle and was a little skinnier.

Ye Xue blushed a little embarrassedly when Qin Shu stared at her. "Qin Shu, what are you looking at?"

Qin Shu looked at Ye Xue's flushed cheeks and smiled. "I'm seeing how beautiful you are."

Ye Xue lowered her eyes and looked at her chubby hands. She whispered, "You're just comforting me, right?"

Qin Shu said very seriously, "You might not believe me now, but when you lose 20 pounds, I guarantee that even the two school belles won't be as good looking as you will be then."

Zhou Yizuo, who was seated in front of them, couldn't help but laugh when he heard that. He didn't even try to hide his mocking laughter.

He turned around and glanced at Ye Xue. Because her head was lowered, her thick and heavy bangs covered her face.

"She will not be any prettier than Qin Ya and Mo Feifei even if she loses 30 pounds, s."

Ye Xue had heard similar words of ridicule countless times. Although she knew that they were making fun of her, she still felt very uncomfortable.

She buried her head even lower.

Qin Shu didn't pay attention to Zhou Yizuo. Instead, she looked at Ye Xue and comforted her, "When everyone is doubting and ridiculing you, what you should do is not hide. Instead, face them and work hard to prove how outstanding you are."

Then, embarrass them as much as you can.

Qin Shu was a little excited to see them be surprised by Ye Xue.

Ye Xue looked up at Qin Shu. There was a lump in her throat and she felt the urge to cry.

No one had ever treated her like how Qin Shu had. Qin Shu had encouraged her again and again.

She made up her mind secretly that she would shave her head if she did not lose twenty pounds.

Zhou Yizuo heard what Qin Shu had said and he turned around embarrassedly. He did not believe that Ye Xue would be prettier than the school belles if she slims down.

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Meanwhile,

At Fu Enterprise,

Fu Tingyu arrived half an hour earlier than usual because the girl had said that she would name the music he had composed.

He was slender and tall as he sat behind the dark-brown desk, He entered his password quickly while anticipating what kind of name the girl was going to give his piece.

When he switched on his computer, nothing unusual popped up, unlike yesterday.

Fu Tingyu rubbed his chin with his long and slender fingers. His pitch-black eyes stared at the computer screen anxiously, as if he were afraid of missing something.

However, nothing popped up on the computer screen even after he had waited for half an hour.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the time on his watch.

Knock, Knock

Shi Yan knocked on the door twice. Then, he pushed the door open and walked in. He looked at Fu Tingyu who was seated behind the desk.

He walked up to his desk and placed the documents that needed to be signed on Sir's right so that he could read them.

He glanced at the computer screen and found that it was empty.

The desk was also empty.

Sir had arrived so early..

Fu Tingyu glanced at the stack of documents that Shi Yan sent over and then looked at the computer screen as if he was waiting for something.

Shi Yan picked up his tablet and began to talk about the day's schedule and other trivial matters.

"Sir, there will be a high-level meeting at ten o'clock. Mr. Huo would like to have tea with you at two o'clock in the afternoon. CEO Lu would like to make an appointment for two-thirty.

Chapter 146: Sir's Love

Shi Yan stood aside and waited for Sir's instructions on who to reject.

However, he waited for five minutes, but Sir didn't say anything.

He saw Sir staring at the computer screen. But there was nothing on the screen.

“Sir?”

“Reject Mr. Huo and CEO Lu...”

Before Fu Tingyu could finish his sentence, an email notification popped up on the computer screen.

His slender fingers moved the mouse and clicked on the email.

When he clicked on it, he found that it was a short video. The sender’s nickname was “Your personal love letter.”

He clicked on the short video in confusion.

When he clicked on the video, 19 porcelain dolls appeared, arranged in order from small to large.

Immediately after, a low note was slowly played.

He knew that it was a song that he had composed just by hearing the beginning of the tune.

The photo on the screen would change after a few seconds.

In the gazebo under the shade of the trees in the backyard.

The ginkgo tree under the morning light seemed to glow with a layer of light. Among the golden leaves was a windchime. The image froze.

A swing under the ginkgo tree.

A red scarf. The two words, one big and one small were clearly shown.

The blankets on the bed in the master bedroom were neatly folded.

Fu Tingyu looked at the photos in the video. Although they were all familiar, they gave him a different feeling when coupled with this background music.

When the piano music was nearing its end, two words appeared in the video.

[Love]

Fu Tingyu stared at the word on the video for a long time. A light flashed in his dark eyes.

He had improvised this song last year.

He had never thought of a name.

When he saw the word ‘Love’, he felt that it was a very apt interpretation of the song.

The photos in the video were all about him and her.

He suddenly remembered that Babe had been listening to him play last night and had not seen her record anything.

Then, how had she gotten the song?

Shi Yan stood at the side and waited. He looked at the short video on the computer screen. He was very familiar with the photos in the video.

Sir has been staring at the computer screen, and had waited so long, just to see this short video?

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Lin Xi High School.

The sun hung high in the sky after lunch.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue finished lunch and went to the playground to run.

The place she had chosen was shaded by the teaching building, so it was relatively cool.

Qin Shu took out her mobile phone and opened the timing app. She said to Ye Xue, “Run for 20 minutes first.”

“Okay.”

Ye Xue nodded and turned to look forward. After she was ready, she began to run. It was harder for her to run because of her weight.

Qin Shu started the timer and looked at Ye Xue. However, she was thinking about the email. She did not know if Fu Tingyu liked the title she had given the song.

Would he come to pick her up after school?

Just then, her phone rang.

Qin Shu came back to her senses and looked at the caller ID on the phone screen. It said ‘Yu’.

She suddenly felt a little nervous after picking up.

Before Qin Shu could say anything, a deep and masculine voice could be heard. “Babe.”

Fu Tingyu was holding the phone in one hand on the other side of the phone. His dark eyes were watching the short video that was playing over and over again.

“Have you eaten?”

“I’ve already eaten. The short video that you sent me is very nice.”

Qin Shu couldn’t help but smile when she heard that he liked it. “Do you like the name?”

“I like it very much. The name that you chose suits this song very well.”

Qin Shu’s initial nervousness was replaced by excitement because he had said that he liked the name.

Fu Tingyu asked, “Why do you have the song?”

Chapter 147: Protect His Brother

“Actually, I turned on the recorder on my phone before I entered the piano room last night. I want to record the music you played so I can listen to it whenever you want.”

Qin Shu’s voice was quite low and it sounded even more pleasant than the piano to Fu Tingyu.

Jiang Yu, who had just finished lunch, pulled Fu Tingyan over to play basketball. He saw Qin Shu on the phone on the field as well as the little fatty who was running nonstop.

“Tingyu, isn’t that Qin Shu and that little fatty?”

Fu Tingyan heard Jiang Yu’s voice and looked over. Qin Shu was on the phone, smiling happily. Who was she talking to?

His brother didn’t seem to have the habit of making phone calls.

Could It Be Scum Shen?

Thinking of this possibility, he walked over to the field.

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan who had suddenly left. He shouted as he followed, “Tingyu, what are you going there for?”

Qin Shu hung up the phone. When she looked up and saw Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu walking towards her, a hint of doubt flashed across her eyes.

Fu Tingyan suddenly stopped in his tracks. Qin Shu had already finished her call. It didn’t seem right for him to go over there. What if she didn’t admit it?

Jiang Yu caught up with Fu Tingyan. He raised his hand and patted Fu Tingyu’s shoulder. His voice was full of doubt as he said, “Tingyu, what’s wrong with you now?”

“Let’s go play basketball.”

Fu Tingyan said and turned around to walk straight to the basketball court.

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan’s back as he left. Then, he turned to glance at Qin Shu. The doubt in his eyes grew.

He caught up with Fu Tingyan’s footsteps with doubt in his heart.

Qin Shu was speechless.

Ye Xue walked over at this moment. She held Qin Shu’s hands with her chubby ones and she panted non-stop. “I, I can’t run anymore. I can’t run anymore.”

Qin Shu looked back at Ye Xue and found that her forehead was full of sweat. Her thick bangs were wet from the sweat and stuck to her forehead. Her fair face was red.

She handed the water in her hand to Ye Xue. “Then take a rest first. Do fifty squats later.”

“Okay, okay.”

When Ye Xue took the bottle of water from Qin Shu’s hand, she caught a glimpse of Jiang Yu on the basketball court not far away, who was trying his best to shoot. Her already red face grew even redder.

Jiang Yu just happened to shoot the ball successfully. When he reached out to catch the ball, he caught a glimpse of Ye Xue, who was standing across him, looking at him.

Ye Xue noticed that Jiang Yu was looking at her. She hurriedly turned around, twisted the cap of the bottle, and put the water bottle to her mouth to drink to cover up her nervousness at this moment.

Jiang Yu, "..."

Qin Shu saw Ye Xue's shy action and turned around. She happened to see Jiang Yu turning around. Thinking back to the last time when Jiang Yu pulled Ye Xue's ponytail, she thought that Jiang Yu probably didn't hate Ye Xue.

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At the same time

Qin family

Mu Lan was almost going crazy because Qin Hai hadn't returned home for three days. His phone was always switched off when she called.

When she asked the company, they said that he was on a business trip.

The police didn't make any progress at all either. The money couldn't be recovered in a short period of time.

When she borrowed money, she said that she would pay it back the next day. And it was already the third day.

This meant that the interest rate had doubled.

When she thought of the series of numbers, her scalp went numb.

She took out her phone and dialed Qin Hai's number again.

His phone was turned off.

Mu Lan paced around in the living room anxiously. "What should I do? What should I do?"

After thinking about it for a while, she decided to make a call to the man with a very pleasant voice because she felt that he was quite easy to talk to.

Perhaps he would waive the interest if she begged him?

Mu Lan held high hopes and dialed the man's cell phone number.

After the call was connected, she heard the other party say, "Do you need a loan?"

Mu Lan was stunned. This voice was not right?

Chapter 148: Sitting Across His Rumored Girlfriend

His voice was not as pleasant as Xiao Jie's, and it sounded very rough. It was not a comfortable sounding voice.

Mu Lan asked carefully, "You're not Xiao Jie?"

"Xiao Jie resigned yesterday. May I ask if you're borrowing money?"

"I've already borrowed money. I just want to ask, can the interest be reduced? I'll be able to pay the money back in two days."

"Even if you pay it back today, the interest will not be reduced. We have the contract that you signed here, and the amount of interest that will be increased every day is clearly written."

"... But back then, Xiao Jie had said that we could discuss it?" Mu Lan could not help but feel afraid when she heard the other party's unyielding attitude.

"Xiao Jie is not the boss. It's our company that is lending the money, not him. We will receive interest according to the contract, and there is a time limit on the contract. It can not exceed five days at most, or else the consequences will be at your own risk."

The other party hung up the phone after he finished speaking.

Mu Lan was dumbfounded. She hurriedly took out the contract and read it carefully again.

Only then did she realize that it said that if she did not repay the loan on time, she would have to pay an additional 10% of the loan company's fee.

Mu Lan fell on the sofa and did not react for a long time.

It was already dark by the time she came back to her senses. The first thing she thought of was to look for Qin Hai. Only he could help her out now.

However, she only knew that Qin Hai had gone to Yanbei and did not know the exact location.

Just as Mu Lan was getting anxious, a message suddenly appeared on her phone.

She opened it and saw that it was sent by Qin Hai's assistant. On it was a detailed address. Even the room number was clearly written.

Now that she had a detailed address, Mu Lan hurriedly stood up and went to the second floor to pack her luggage. She was going to go to Yanbei to look for Qin Hai the next morning.

As for the specific address, Qin Shu had used Qin Hai's assistant's mobile phone to send it to Mu Lan.

At this time far in Yanbei, Qin Hai and CEO Fu were swimming in a pool. There were also several beautiful women keeping them company.

He did not know that his wife was coming to look for him.

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Today was the day of the friendly competition between the two schools. Three students will be sent out from each grade.

Huafeng High School had also made preparations in advance. Not only did they get the cafeteria to improve the quality of food served, but they also made some adjustments to the school's environment.

Before they left-

Ye Xue hurriedly asked, "Qin Shu, have you prepared your things?"

"I'm ready." Qin Shu raised the silver ballpoint pen in her hand and showed it to Ye Xue.

Ye Xue looked at the lonely ballpoint pen in Qin Shu's hand and was stunned. "Aren't you bringing draft paper?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "There's no need."

At this moment, the homeroom teacher walked in and looked at the three students who were going to the competition next door. When she saw Qin Shu, she still couldn't bring herself to like this student.

"Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, Qin Shu, you can come out when you're ready. This time, you must work hard and bring glory to the school."

The homeroom teacher's words of encouragement didn't receive any response from the three of them.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu walked side by side in front of the homeroom teacher.

Qin Shu followed closely behind. She walked past the homeroom teacher, not even looking at her.

The homeroom teacher stood there awkwardly, looking a little upset.

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The students who were going to take part in the competition would be brought into Huafeng High School by the assistant head.

Apart from some polite official remarks, everyone went straight to the point.

The exam venue was Huafeng High School's auditorium.

In the auditorium, students from Huafeng High School who were participating in the competition stood in a row, waiting for Lin Xi High School's participants.

When the students from Lin Xi entered, Hua Wuyan immediately spotted Qin Shu in the crowd. "Han Xiao, I heard that the seats are arranged according to ranking."

What he meant was, you and your rumored girlfriend will be seated across each other.

Chapter 149: Intercepted Halfway and Awkwardness

That was because the desks were placed across each other during the exam. The distance between the two desks were less than 1.5 meters.

The top student of the grade would sit in the first seat.

Han Xiao's gaze was fixed on Qin Shu, his gaze was deep and serene.

When the participants from Lin Xi High School approached, Hua Wuyan could not help but remind him again, "Han Xiao, it seems like you still need to shake hands to show how friendly you are."

When Hua Wuyan said this, he deliberately stared at Han Xiao's face, wanting to see how he would react.

Han Xiao looked at Hua Wuyan coldly. His gaze seemed to say, why didn't you say so earlier?

Hua Wuyan immediately put away his gloating expression and hurriedly explained, "I also just found out."

At this time, the assistant head teacher walked over with the contestants from Lin Xi High School.

The teachers in charge of both sides could not help but say some polite and encouraging words.

After that, both sides shook hands and the competition could begin.

Han Xiao's inky black eyes looked at Qin Shu and stretched out his hand expressionlessly.

Qin Shu looked at Han Xiao's hand. His fingers were long and slender, and his nails were trimmed. It could be seen that he was a person who loved cleanliness very much.

After thinking about it, she decided to extend her hand to him. She figured that would be enough.

Fu Tingyan was standing across Hua Wuyan. He only shook hands with Hua Wuyan symbolically. When he turned his head to look at Qin Shu, he saw that she was about to shake hands with a boy other than his brother. His eyes instantly darkened.

Just as their hands were about to touch, Fu Tingyan withdrew his hand and directly extended it between the two of them, shaking hands with Han Xiao on behalf of Qin Shu.

Han Xiao looked up at Fu Tingyan as if he were asking, 'What do you mean by this?'

Fu Tingyan also looked up at Han Xiao. He said with a faint smile on his lips. "She's a girl, she's shy."

Qin Shu's hand stopped in mid-air. She looked at the hand that suddenly stuck in, and was stunned for a few seconds.

She looked up at Han Xiao. He was expressionless, and no one could tell if he was angry or not.

She then looked at Fu Tingyan. The corner of his mouth held a smile. He said that she was shy?

Hua Wuyan had already retracted his hand and glanced at Han Xiao and Fu Tingyan. This scene made him inexplicably think of the word 'Jealousy'.

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan and felt that he was very abnormal. He was clearly jealous, alright?

A bold thought suddenly came to his mind. Could Tingyan really have taken a liking to Qin Shu?

At this moment, the teachers in charge of both schools opened their mouths and said.

"We can begin."

Fu Tingyan also withdrew his hand.

Under the guidance of the assistant head teacher, he walked to his desk and sat down.

Qin Shu sat at the first seat in the first row. Fu Tingyan sat on her left. The distance between the two was also 1.5 meters.

She subconsciously raised her head and saw Han Xiao sitting across from her. Although he had a particularly cold personality, his looks were indeed off the charts.

She thought about why he had not taken the college entrance exam after three years of high school.

Qin Shu didn't think too much about it. Instead, she lowered her head and started to work on the exam papers.

She looked at the questions on the exam papers. They were a little more difficult than the mock exam.

The competition was divided into two sessions held in the morning and afternoon. There was a break of one hour between the two.

After the two exams in the morning, the person in charge of Huafeng High School brought the person in charge of Lin Xi High School and the participating students to the cafeteria to eat.

Qin Shu was at the very back of the group. When she passed by the Huafeng High School field, she looked at a big tree in the middle. It looked familiar somehow.

She subconsciously walked towards the field. However, she had only taken a few steps when she heard the assistant head teacher shout, "Qin Shu, what are you looking at? Hurry up and follow me."

Qin Shu stopped and turned around to look at the assistant head teacher. Then, she glanced at the tree once more. After some thought, she decided to go for lunch first.

She turned around and quickened her pace.

Chapter 150: The Protector is Here

Huafeng High School's cafeteria was similar to Lin Xi High School's.

It wasn't lunchtime yet, so the huge cafeteria was empty.

There were six people in the same grade at one table, and six dishes and one soup was laid out on the table.

This arrangement was to allow people in the same grade in both schools to interact more.

The dining table was rectangular.

Qin Shu walked to a seat by the side of the aisle and sat down. She wanted to leave after eating.

Han Xiao habitually walked to a seat by the side of the aisle.

Fu Tingyan saw Han Xiao walking over and got Jiang Yu to sit across Qin Shu while he sat next to Qin Shu.

He had no choice. His brother wasn't here, so he wanted to help his brother look after Qin Shu.

When Jiang Yu sat down, Han Xiao happened to walk over. When he saw that someone was sitting at his spot, he stopped and raised his eyes to look at Fu Tingyan.

Fu Tingyan also looked up at Han Xiao with a faint smile on his face.

Han Xiao retracted his gaze and took a step to the left to sit beside Hua Wuyan.

Hua Wuyan glanced at Fu Tingyan. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he had done it on purpose.

Didn't they say that Qin Shu was an unpopular student?

How could she be considered unpopular when she was protected by the two top students of Lin Xi?

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan who was sitting beside Qin Shu with a dumbfounded expression. What he did this time was too obvious, and he had even used him as a shield?

After Qin Shu sat down, she scooped a bowl of rice and picked up her chopsticks to eat. She didn't notice what had just happened.

Hua Wuyan glanced at Fu Tingyan and casually said, "Your relationship with Qin Shu is not bad. You take care of her in all things that you do. It seems that the rumors are not reliable."

Fu Tingyan chuckled. "She is a girl, and we are men. Of course, we have to take care of her when we are out."

Hua Wuyan laughed as well. "I can see that. You guys are her protectors."

Qin Shu, who was caught in the crossfire for no reason, raised her head and glanced at Hua Wuyan and Fu Tingyan. Nothing had happened, so why were they talking about her?

Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows and looked at Hua Wuyan. "Can I ask you a question?"

"What is it?" Hua Wuyan looked at Jiang Yu with a hint of confusion in his eyes.

The corners of Jiang Yu's mouth curled up and he asked casually, "You've been a senior for three years, do you have any insights?"

As soon as Jiang Yu finished speaking, there was a few seconds of silence at the dining table.

Qin Shu pricked up her ears and waited for Hua Wuyan's reply. She was also a little curious. Why did they have to stay as a senior for three years?

Hua Wuyan pondered for a moment, as though he was thinking about this question.

Then, he met Jiang Yu's gaze, as though he was a little troubled. "My insights are that this year's fans are the hardest to deal with."

After Hua Wuyan said that, he turned to look at Han Xiao. "Han Xiao, do you agree?"

Han Xiao nodded. "Yes."

No one had expected Hua Wuyan's answer

Jiang Yu was rendered speechless.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Hua Wuyan and Han Xiao. Their elegant aura and the way they spoke told him that they were not simple.

Qin Shu did not hear what she wanted to hear, so she continued eating with some frustration.

Han Xiao left straight away after he was done eating.

Hua Wuyan shot a glance at Han Xiao's departing figure. Then, he lowered his head and slowly ate the rice in front of him.

After Qin Shu finished eating the rice in her bowl, she told Fu Tingyan, "I'm going out for a walk to digest my food. I'll go to the auditorium by myself when it's time for the next session."

With these words, she stood up and left.

Fu Tingyan watched as Qin Shu hurried away and he frowned.

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Qin Shu walked out of the cafeteria and went straight to the field.

She walked slowly to the tree. The more she looked at it, the more familiar it looked.

There was once when there had been a tree in the young professor's video when he taught. It looked very similar to this tree.