

## Bigoted 201

### Chapter 201: Best Mockery

Ning Meng walked to Xu Wei with a tray. On top of the tray were brewed tea, sculpted fruits, and desserts. Ning Meng placed them on the table before Xu Wei one by one.

Then, she took back the tray and stood to the side. She wanted to see Xu Wei's reaction.

Qin Shu looked at the fruits and desserts that were placed in front of Xu Wei, and a faint smile came across her face. "Miss Xu, please try the desserts prepared by the pastry chefs at Bright Garden. They are the best at making things that look like little animals. They had put on their best show, and the desserts really do look appetizing."

Xu Wei snapped out of her thoughts and looked at the fruits and desserts in front of her.

For the sculpted fruits, the yellow mango skin was carved into the shape of a skirt. The mango fruit resembled the female body. The top of the fruit was cut off, and the two sides looked like arms.

Replacing the cut top section was the fruit from a white dragon fruit.

The sculpted fruit looked like a girl wearing a flamboyant yellow dress.

For the dessert, it looked like a small yellow duckling. The area above the duck neck was covered with cream. The duck's mouth was wide open as if it was laughing.

The area below the neck was light yellow in color.

Xu Wei looked at the yellow fruit and the yellow dessert. Then she glanced down at her yellow dress.

She felt like she was being made fun of for dressing like a yellow duck. She thought that the duck was also laughing at her.

Xu Wei's expression was unpleasant. She was very embarrassed.

Qin Shu looked at Xu Wei's changed expression and said in a confused tone, "Miss Xu, why aren't you eating? These are the best works of our pastry chefs. Because you are Yu's friend and a guest of Bright Garden, they were willing to show off their skills. Usually, fruits and desserts don't look this crafty."

"Even I wasn't served such delicate desserts," Qin Shu added.

Xu Wei gripped the ends of her dress tightly with her hands. She did not want to lose her elegance to anger.

She squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth. "You're too kind."

Qin Shu said dismissively, "I'm glad Miss Xu likes them. I was afraid that the skills of the chefs at Bright Garden might not please you."

Xu Wei looked at Qin Shu and tried her best to squeeze out a smile that she thought was good enough. "What are you saying? The chefs at Bright Garden are all top-notch masters. Their cooking skills are unparalleled."

Qin Shu replied, "Miss Xu sure is knowledgeable, as expected of a lady from a prestigious family. Look at me, all I know is that the food my chefs prepare is delicious. As of their achievements, I know none."

Xu Wei was at first pleased with Qin Shu's praise. However, when she saw the little yellow duck's open mouth again, she was reminded of the mockery and her contentment disappeared.

"Just study more if there's anything you don't know. I just remembered that there's something I need to attend to. Please excuse me."

After Xu Wei finished speaking, she grabbed her expensive bag and left without looking back. She left in a very flustered and embarrassing manner.

Qin Shu said, "Butler, send Miss Xu off."

As the butler turned to leave, he glanced at the fruits and pastries on the glass coffee table. Since when did the pastry chef of Bright Garden prepare desserts in such a style?

When Xu Wei was far away, Ning Meng stared at the laughing duck and couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Young madam, that was amusing."

Qin Shu looked at the laughing duck and couldn't help but laugh as well. The pastry chef's skill was amazing.

It was even better than she had imagined.

At this moment, Fu Tingyu walked in from the entrance.

The butler followed closely behind him.

Fu Tingyu saw the girl smiling very happily.

"What happened? You look delighted."

Qin Shu pointed at the pastry and held back her laughter. "Our pastry chefs have great skills. Look at their masterpieces."

### **Chapter 202: Another New Discovery**

Fu Tingyu sat beside the girl. He looked at the fruits and desserts on the glass coffee table. They did look fresh and creative.

However, since when did the chefs at Bright Garden change their style?

When Qin Shu saw that the man was staring at the little yellow duck, she said, "The Little Yellow Duck cartoon had been quite popular lately. So the chefs at the Garden wanted to give it a try, and the result was unexpectedly good."

Good enough to piss off Xu Wei.

Fu Tingyu looked into the girl's eyes, which shined like stars. And he recalled how he passed by Xu Wei, who was in a hurry to leave, on his way in. Xu Wei's outfit was yellow. Fu Tingyu's mouth curved like he was smiling.

Standing not far away was the very confused butler. Since when did the chefs at the Garden become so childish and watched children's cartoons?

—

—

After dinner

In the study room in the bedroom

Qin Shu sat in front of the desk and was looking at the business card in her hand. Imperial College, Professor Jun Li.

After a few moments of thought, she put the business card aside and turned on the computer. She typed Imperial College, Professor Jun Li, into the search engine.

Age: 24

Height: 187

Education: Professor

Graduated from Imperial College

Chairman of the Board of Directors of Imperial College

Phone number: 182\*\*\*\*\*

The last line caught Qin Shu's attention. A trace of surprise flashed across her eyes. The chairman of the Board of Directors of Imperial College came to Lin Xi High School just for student recommendation?

He did look well today. His face was so pale. It's probably because he was drained from his busy work schedule.

After reading Jun Li's information, she logged out of the official website for Imperial College.

President Ba's vigorous figure appeared in the bedroom. He looked at Qin Shu with his dark green eyes. Then, he walked gracefully to the desk and leaped onto it.

He stared at the silver business card on the desk for a long time with his dark green eyes. Then, he lowered his head and leaned closer to the card. His nose moved, and it looked like he was smelling the card.

Then, he stretched out his claws and played with the card out of curiosity. He flipped the silver business card back and forth a few times with his sharp claws, but he couldn't get a hold of it.

In the end, he lowered his head and tried to pick up the card with his mouth.

Qin Shu had just joined the video call invitation sent by the young professor when she saw President Ba jumping on top of her desk. His persistence with the business card. made him look silly but cute. His expression was extremely serious. She couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Young professor: What are you laughing at?

The young professor said in a deep and cold voice, which made Qin Shu stop laughing immediately.

“My cat, it’s too funny.”

Young professor: There will be no classes for the next few days. You can study on your own.

“That’s fine with me. It doesn’t affect me if the class resumes after the summer break. But is it because professor has some urgent matter to take care of?”

Yong professor: Go home

If the young professor needed to go home, wouldn’t she be able to find out his identity?

The teacher of Huafeng Middle School who was absent because he had returned home. She would know who he was after asking.

Qin Shu asked no more because the young professor had already started teaching.

Before class ended, he sent her the test. He would check it the next time they meet.

When Qin Shu was in class, President Ba finally managed to pick up the business card with his mouth. He jumped onto the ground and walked out.

After walking out of the small study room, President Ba slowed down and walked elegantly to his little nest. He lowered his head and placed the business card in his mouth near his headrest. He stretched and then curled up his body. He was going to take a nap.

The silver business card laid quietly near President Ba’s head. The color of the business card was in sharp contrast to the cat’s pitch-black hair.

—

—

Qin Shu closed the computer after she was done with class. When she turned her head while stretching, she noticed that President Ba had left.

### **Chapter 203: Bao’er Was Very Prescient**

He had left without making a sound.

Then, she noticed that the business card on the desk was also gone. She didn’t need to guess to know that President Ba had taken it.

Did he take a fancy in a business card?

Qin Shu didn’t mind him too much, because she had remembered everything on the business card already. It didn’t matter whether she had the business card or not.

She stood up and walked out of the study room. She took a bathrobe from the closet and went to the bathroom to take a shower and wash her hair.

—

—

In the study room

Fu Tingyu sat straight and tall in front of the dark brown desk. In addition to documents that needed his signature, expenses documents, and other matters, many other things are waiting for him to attend to.

Shi Yan said, "Sir, the date is set. It's on the 7th and 8th of June."

Fu Tingyu frowned when he heard that. He seemed to be unsatisfied with the decided date.

—

—

Qin Shu took a shower and roughly blow-dried her hair. Then, she came out of the bathroom. Her black hair fell on her shoulders casually. Her face blushed a little because she had just come out of the shower.

She went to the bed, lifted the blanket, took off her shoes, and got in.

At this time, someone pushed open her bedroom door. Fu Tingyu walked in.

Qin Shu was ready to lie down and sleep when she heard the sound from the entrance. She halted and looked at the door. When she saw that it was Fu Tingyu, she sat up and wanted to wait for him to get in as well.

Fu Tingyu walked to the closet and saw her sitting up. He said, "You can go to sleep if you're tired. You don't need to wait for me."

Qin Shu smiled and nodded. "I know. Go and wash up."

When Fu Tingyu heard that, he turned around and opened the closet. He took out his clothes and went to the bathroom.

Qin Shu picked up her phone and played Candy Crush.

Twenty minutes later.

The bathroom door opened and Fu Tingyu walked out.

Qin Shu heard the sound and immediately put her phone back on the nightstand. When she looked up, she saw that Fu Tingyu only had a towel wrapped around his waist, right below his abdomen.

The man's muscles were well-defined, and his shape was perfect. His lines were obviously the result of years of physical training. He had accumulated strong physical strength from all kinds of training.

His black hair was messy and slightly wet. His hair was still dripping with water. The water droplets slid down the side of his face to his lower jawline and finally to his Adam's apple before falling to the ground.

Qin Shu only came back to her senses when the man was next to her. She looked up and suddenly remembered the wound on his back. Did he use the scar removal cream?

“Turn around, let me see your back.”

A trace of confusion flashed across Fu Tingyu’s dark eyes, but he still turned around obediently and showed her his back.

After he turned around, Qin Shu looked at his back and found that the scar on his back had faded a lot. It was now pink. She believed that it would disappear completely soon.

“Ok. You’ve been so busy in the past few days. You should rest early. It won’t be good if you’re worn out.”

Qin Shu laid down after saying that and was ready to sleep. However, her mind was occupied with the thought of whether Gu Yan had found the replacement herbs yet.

If they delay it for too long, would it get worse?

Fu Tingyu turned around and glanced at the girl. His eyes darkened a little. He walked to the wardrobe and took out a nightgown. He pulled down the towel from his waist, threw it on the sofa at the side, and put on the nightgown.

Then, he turned off the lights and went to bed.

The bedroom was filled with darkness instantly. The girl couldn’t see anything.

Qin Shu felt the man approaching her, and she stopped worrying about the herb search. Because just thinking about it helped no one. She knew nothing about medicinal herbs.

“Bao’er.”

She heard the man’s deep voice. Qin Shu turned to look at the man. In the dark, she could only see the outline of the man’s body.

Then, she felt his cold lips.

#### **Chapter 204: A Beautiful Misunderstanding**

Qin Shu was half-asleep when a warm body embraced her. The strong and powerful heartbeat seemed to have a penetrating power, which made her sleep even deeper in peace.

So much so that when she woke up the next day, it was later than when she would normally wake up.

The sunlight was not blinding. But when it shone on the ginkgo leaves, the refracted light was exceptionally dazzling.

Qin Shu hurriedly got out of bed to brush her teeth and wash her face.

Fifteen minutes later, she walked into the closet room to change her clothes.

Then, she ran downstairs as fast as she could.

When she saw Fu Tingyan sitting on the sofa in the living room, how he crossed his long legs and leaned into the sofa in the laziest position with his phone in his hand and a serious expression, she knew that he had to be playing games on his phone.

Fu Tingyan's tardiness had become a habit. Qin Shu didn't have the habit of being late, so she was anxious.

Qin Shu said to Ning Meng, "Pack some breakfast for me. I'll eat it on the way."

"Yes, young madam."

Ning Meng went to the kitchen to get the lunch box to pack the breakfast.

Fu Tingyan played one round of the game. When he saw Qin Shu, he put away his phone.

"Okay, let's go to school together." Fu Tingyan stood up and walked up to Qin Shu. He was a little taller than Qin Shu.

He lowered his eyes and said, "Let's eat before we leave. We have time."

Qin Shu looked up at Fu Tingyan and said, "We can eat on the way, it's no big deal."

At this moment, Ning Meng walked over and handed the lunch box and a glass of milk to Qin Shu.

"Young madam, it's ready."

Qin Shu took the lunch box and glanced at Fu Tingyan. "Let's go." She said and walked out.

Fu Tingyan followed her with confusion.

Fu Tingyu was driving the car that belonged to Bright Garden. He was afraid that Ling Yao would be waiting at the school gate again.

On the way to school

Qin Shu opened the lunch box. It was filled with her favorite breakfast items. She picked up the chopsticks Ning Meng had prepared and started eating leisurely.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu, who was eating breakfast. He saw that she was enjoying her breakfast.

Sensing Fu Tingyan's gaze, she turned to him and asked. "What's up?"

Fu Tingyan looked straight ahead and listened to Qin Shu's question. He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

Qin Shu looked at Fu Tingyu in confusion because he didn't respond. She then lowered her head and continued eating her breakfast.

After she finished eating, she took out her laptop from her bag, put it on her lap, and began researching.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu, his eyes full of confusion.

—

—

They arrived at the school without any trouble.

The college examination would be in a few days, and the school had already put up the banner. Even the bulletin board was filled with encouraging quotes.

Fu Tingyan and Qin Shu entered the classroom.

Qin Shu walked to her desk and sat down. Ye Xue had not arrived yet, so she took out her laptop and continued her research.

When Fu Tingyan entered the classroom, Jiang Yu was already sitting in front of his desk.

After he sat down, he was engrossed in his thoughts.

Jiang Yu glanced at Fu Tingyan and knocked on his desk. "What's on your mind?"

Fu Tingyan glanced at Jiang Yu. "Say, if there are red marks on your body, does that mean you have a rash?"

"The only thing I know is that the doctor has an answer to that question." After Jiang Yu said that, he looked at Fu Tingyan worriedly. "Are you talking about yourself?"

Fu Tingyan felt that it would be safer if he called his brother.

"I don't know what it looks like. Look it up with Google." Jiang Yu hurriedly suggested.

Fu Tingyan had just taken out his phone and was about to call his brother. When he heard that, he hesitated for a few seconds.

#### **Chapter 205: How Long Can I Last**

Fu Tingyan thought for a few seconds, then he walked out with his phone.

Jiang Yu watched as Fu Tingyan left the classroom, and a hint of confusion flashed in his eyes. Was it necessary to go outside and search it up?

There was no one in the hall.

Fu Tingyan stood in front of the fence. The call was connected, but he didn't know what to say.

Fu Tingyan, who was sitting at his desk, noticed that his brother was silent. He asked in a low voice, "You called me. But why are you quiet?"

"I...I'm fine," Fu Tingyan stammered.

Fu Tingyan noticed his brother's hesitation. He guessed, "Did something happen? Or did you get into trouble?"

"No, I just have a question. I didn't think it through. It's fine now. Sorry to bother you, brother."

He hung up and returned to the classroom.

Fu Tingyan didn't know what to make of the call.

—

—

In the afternoon



Qin Shu found out after asking around that none of the teachers from the neighboring high school asked for a leave.

That means the young professor was not a teacher.

He couldn't be a student, right?

Can any student be that smart?

A student with the title of a professor online?

Qin Shu looked at the laptop screen. Her curiosity made her really want to hack into the young professor's computer to see who he is.

But her rational side was telling her to calm down.

She shouldn't hack into her teacher's computer.

She liked the way he teaches. The content of his lessons was also informative. He might have been cold and quiet, but he was a good person.

Qin Shu sighed and closed her laptop. Holding it in her arms, she decided to suppress her curiosity.

Then she walked back to her classroom.

—

—

Fu Tingyu was taking care of some business at the company when he suddenly received a phone call from Gu Yan.

"Come to my villa. I have something to tell you."

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone and was on his way to Gu Yan's villa. Shi Yan drove.

20 minutes later

Fu Tingyu sat with his back straight on the sofa, his long legs crossed. He looked at Gu Yan, who sat across from him, with his dark eyes. "What's the thing you want to tell me?"

Gu Yan picked up the clay teapot in front of him and poured Fu Tingyu a cup of freshly brewed tea. Then, he poured himself a cup and put down the clay teapot. He said, "I've been running around in the past few days, but I haven't been able to find that medicinal herb. I don't dare to replace it with something else because the risk factor is too high."

After Gu Yan finished speaking, he picked up the teacup and brought it to his mouth to take a sip.

Fu Tingyu froze when he heard that. Then he looked down at the teacup in front of him and stretched out his hand. He brought the teacup to his mouth and took a sip. After a moment of silence, he asked, "What kind of risk will there be?"

Gu Yan put down the teacup in his hand and said, "The medicine from before was too mild and didn't have much effect. I've only found two types of replacement medicinal herbs. The risk factors for the two

types are slightly different. When using the first type, if there's even a slight deviation, blood flow may be disrupted and cause paralysis. The second type, if not handled with care, might... speed up the poisoning process. The consequences would be unimaginable."

Gu Yan hoped that he had gotten his point across. The medicinal properties of the two replacements may be strong, but if the patient could fight it off, then the poisoning would be healed.

At the same time, it's because of how strong the medicinal properties of the herbs were that the risk factor was so high.

Fu Tingyu clenched the teacup in his hand, his dark eyes were as deep as the night. He didn't dare to take these two risks lightly.

If he was paralyzed and died, what would happen to his Bao'er?

He suddenly looked up at Gu Yan. "What if we don't treat it? How long can I last?"

Gu Yan was shocked when he heard that. He did not expect Fu Tingyu to have already prepared for the worst.

Fu Tingyu changed his phrasing, "If I keep taking the suppressant, How long can I last?"

### **Chapter 206: Serious Consequences**

Gu Yan pursed his lips. He really didn't know how he should answer his best friend's question.

Of course, he wished his friend well. He wished for Fu Tingyu's physical and mental health.

If Fu Tingyu had given up on saving Qin Shu at that time, he wouldn't have been poisoned.

But Qin Shu was his weakness. He was willing to do anything for her.

After a long silence between the two.

Gu Yan finally broke the silence, saying, "If we rely on the suppressant, the poison will slowly invade your internal organs. Your bodily functions will slowly decline. When you work, your body won't be able to keep up."

Gu Yan paused. He didn't want to speak of the deathly consequence.

Fu Tingyu looked right into Gu Yan's eyes and asked, "And then?"

Gu Yan really didn't want to tell Fu Tingyu the harsh truth. So instead, he said, "I will continue to look for medicinal herbs with the desired properties. In the meantime, you will continue with your suppressant medication."

Fu Tingyu placed the teacup in his hand on the pearwood table in front of him. When he looked back up at Gu Yan, his tone was a little lighter. "Tell me the truth so I can be mentally prepared."

Gu Yan stared at Fu Tingyu for a long time. He saw the determination as well as the hidden reluctance in Fu Tingyu's eyes.

Fu Tingyu did not fear death.

He had never feared death.

Gu Yan had grown up with Fu Tingyu, so he knew what it was that Fu Tingyu feared.

After a long pause, Gu Yan said, "If I don't get the herbs needed to make the antidote in time, you will last at most three years."

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips. He wanted to laugh, but he could not.

He took out a cigarette and lit it. He took a deep breath, and when he moved the cigarette away, smoke came out from the corners of his mouth. His mesmerizing face became somewhat illusory behind the cigarette smoke.

Gu Yan said, "Don't think too much about it. The lack of replacement herb is only temporary. Do you not trust my medical skills?"

Fu Tingyu raised his head to look at Gu Yan and laughed lightly. "Of course I trust you. You'll find the herbs we need."

Fu Tingyu could not die, and he could not bear to die.

If Fu Tingyu died, who would protect his Bao'er?

Gu Yan nodded. "Mmm, it's best if you think like that. I will definitely find it."

Gu Yan would save Fu Tingyu at all costs.

Fu Tingyu left Gu Yan's private villa. Sitting in the car, he pondered at his conversation with Gu Yan.

Right now, Fu Tingyu had entrusted his life to Gu Yan. He believed that Gu Yan will not let him down.

He would always stay by Bao'er's side and dote her.

—

—

Fu Tingyan had avoided Ling Yao for two days. On the third day, he was relieved that he did not see Ling Yao.

Jiang Yu picked up his bookbag and caught up with Fu Tingyan. He rested his hand on Fu Tingyan's shoulder and said with a smile, "Tingyan, why don't we go to South Street for some BBQ? BBQ with beer is the best thing to have during summer."

Fu Tingyan looked at Jiang Yu and said, "Aren't you afraid that Auntie will scold you when you go back?"

Jiang Yu smiled and said, "If my mom asks, I will tell her that we went to a Western restaurant together."

Fu Tingyan's lips curled up when he heard that. "Let's go then."

He had been hiding from Ling Yao for a while and felt very restricted, so BBQ with beer was not a bad idea.

If his grandmother asked, he would say that he went to have western food with Jiang Yu.

Qin Shu, who was walking behind them, heard their conversation and frowned. South Street and BBQ and beer?

She halted. If she remembered correctly, in the previous life, Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu got into a fight with a group of hooligans on South Street.

The reason for the fight was to save someone.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu grew up with a silver spoon in their mouth. Although they knew martial arts, they were still at a disadvantage when they fought with a group of hooligans.

Two of Jiang Yu's ribs were broken.

Fu Tingyan's arm was dislocated and one of his ribs was broken.

### **Chapter 207: Dropped Away At Critical Moment**

Fu Tingyan dislocated his arm when he was trying to save Jing Yu from being hit.

His dislocated arm severely reduced his strength. Therefore, the hooligans were able to break his rib.

Thanks to Fu Tingyu for making Fu Tingyan practice martial arts.

If Fu Tingyan had not martial arts like Jiang Yu, the two of them would probably be beaten even more miserably.

Fu Tingyu was quite protective of his brother. Although Fu Tingyu always mocked Fu Tingyan in front of Shu Qin, in his heart, his younger brother was very important.

So naturally, anyone who laid a finger on Fu Tingyu's brother would have no good ending.

Fu Tingyu would return any harm tenfold or even hundredfold.

However, Fu Tingyu would tell Fu Tingyan that he got beaten so badly because he was not strong enough and deserved it.

If Fu Tingyan was strong enough, he'll be the one beating others up.

When Qin Shu heard what Fu Tingyu said to his brother at the time, she thought that Fu Tingyu was cold-blooded and heartless for saying such harsh words to his own brother.

It wasn't until later on, when she heard from Shi Yan, did she come to know about how Fu Tingyu avenged Fu Tingyan.

Qin Shu looked up and found that Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu had already gone downstairs. She hurriedly took her school bag and quickly followed them.

She went downstairs and was walking towards the parking lot when a white luxury car whizzed past her.

Fu Tingyan was afraid that Ling Yao might find him and didn't want anything troublesome, so he drove the old car from Fu's residence. This way, he would not have to go to Bright Garden every day.

Qin Shu had seen this car before, so she knew that Fu Tingyan was in it.

Fu Tingyan normally didn't drive that fast. Did he speed up because they were going to BBQ and beer today?

Qin Shu hurriedly ran to the school gate. When she was halfway there, her phone suddenly rang.

She hurriedly took out her phone and glanced at the caller ID. The call was from Ye Leng.

She asked while running, "Yes?"

Ye Leng said, "Young madam, please wait for me at the school gate. The car broke down. I'll be there in ten minutes."

"No need. I'll take a taxi back later."

Qin Shu hung up the phone and ran straight to the school gate.

Ye Leng looked at the ended call sign on his phone. He was debating whether he should still go to the school to pick up Qin Shu or not.

Qin Shu ran out of the school and hurriedly hailed a taxi and got in.

"Go to South Street."

The taxi driver stepped on the gas and headed straight to south street.

South Street was twenty minutes away from Linxi Middle School, which was also the reason why Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu were rushing.

Qin Shu was a little slow and was stuck in traffic because many people were getting off work at the time. There was a lot of traffic, especially on the road Qin Shu was on. So the path to South Street became a little congested.

Qin Shu looked at the traffic outside the car and couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

Although she had known Fu Tingyan for a long time, they never asked for each other's contact information. Neither of them planned to ask in the future.

But now?

It would be best if she could call them directly and tell them to come back.

Qin Shu took out her laptop and placed it on her lap. After turning on the laptop, her hands moved rapidly on the keyboard. She hacked into the school system and found the student record file. On it recorded student's contact information and phone number.

It was much faster to search by class.

It didn't take long to find Fu Tingyan's information. Qin Shu saw the phone number on the record and took out her phone and quickly dialed the number.

No one picked up.

She dialed a few more times, but still, no one picked up.

Qin Shu looked at her phone in confusion. Why didn't Fu Tingyan pick up the phone?

Fu Tingyan's side of the story.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu had just gotten out of the car when they heard the ringtone. Fu Tingyan took out his phone and looked at the caller ID. He found that it was an unknown number. In this day and age, there were too many scam calls from advertisements, agencies, and so on.

Therefore, Fu Tingyan usually would not pick up calls from unknown numbers.

"There are a few places here. Which one do you want to go to?" Jiang Yu scanned the surroundings, and a place on the right caught his eyes because he saw a friend there.

### **Chapter 208: Little Chubby's Place**

Fu Tingyan looked at the place he visited last time. "Let's go to the one we went to last time. I think the food there tasted pretty good."

"I think I see someone I know."

Jiang Yu and Fu Tingyan stood side by side. They were looking at the same place.

Fu Tingyan asked, "Who is it?"

"I think it's that little chubby. I mean, it's Ye Xue." Jiang Yu realized that he had a slip of tongue and quickly corrected himself.

Fu Tingyan thought that the name sounded a little familiar. He suddenly remembered the voting thing from two days ago. That was the first time Jiang Yu had meddled in other people's business.

"Is she the female classmate you asked me to vote for last time?"

"Mmm."

At the BBQ place, there were quite a several people who were eating BBQ and drinking beer.

Ye Xue was wearing a blue apron. She served the dishes, wiped the table, and delivered the beer.

Usually, her parents would be in charge of the BBQ business. But today, because her mother had a cold and a fever, and her father couldn't handle it alone, she came to help out.

"Sir, send two beers over."

Ye Xue hurriedly picked up two bottles of beer from the beer box and sent them over when she heard the customer's call.

When Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu arrived at the BBQ place, they saw that Ye Xue was running around, and she had sweat all over her head. She was so busy she didn't even have time to wipe her forehead.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu had grown up with silver spoons in their mouths. They know not of how the other halves lived. So they were confused. They wondered why Ye Xue was not studying for the college entrance exam at this time. Why was she working as a waitress?

It might be true that she has guaranteed entrance to a college, she still shouldn't slack off on her studies.

Ye Jianguo saw the newly arrived customers. He worked on the BBQ and shouted to Ye Xue, "Xue, we have new customers. Quickly greet them."

There were quite a few BBQ places around here. If Ye Xue didn't greet the customers in time, they might be snatched away by the business next door.

Ye Xue knew that business was no child play. She hurriedly turned around and walked over. When she saw the two customers her father was referring to, she froze.

She had never thought that young masters from wealthy families, Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu, would come to South Street for BBQ.

Since they knew each other, she didn't know how she should greet them.

When Ye Jianguo saw that his daughter was quiet, he quickly greeted, "This is my daughter. She's helping out today. She's a little quiet. Please find an empty table and sit down first. If you want to eat anything, just tell her."

Ye Jianguo then said to Ye Xue, "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and clean the table."

Only then did Ye Xue come to her senses. She quickly turned around and cleaned the table.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu looked at each other and then walked over to the table that Ye Xue was cleaning. They then sat down.

Although the two of them were wearing student uniforms, the noble aura they had was incompatible with the commoners there.

After Ye Xue had finished cleaning the table, she didn't even have the courage to lift her head. Her voice was also much quieter than before. "What would you like to have?"

"Yesterday, my brother got food poisoning from your food. And you're still open for business? Do you want to poison more people?"

An aggressive voice suddenly came from behind Ye Xue.

Ye Xue turned around and saw a dozen people standing in front of her family's business. She became so scared she didn't even know that the table cloth in her hand had fallen to the ground.

The leader was a hooligan with a buzz cut. He had a fierce look on his face. "Oh right, you also have to pay for the medical fees."

"Don't talk nonsense. My business had opened here for many years, and no one has ever been poisoned by the food. You must be mistaken." Ye Jianguo was an honest man. He hurriedly explained.

"You still don't want to admit your fault? Do you take us for fools?"

The buzzcut man kicked a table on the right, knocking over the table with BBQ. The ingredients on the table scattered all over the floor and became dirty.

## Chapter 209: Beauty Saved the Prince

The ingredients were all money. It's not a big deal that they fell on the floor, but Ye Jianguo's business would be affected. He wouldn't make money, and might even lose money.

Ye Jianguo looked at the hooligans in front of him. He knew at a glance that they were not to be trifled with. If they were to pester him, he would not be able to do business.

"What exactly do you want? This is a small business and I don't make much money. Besides, the ingredients I have here have all been tested for safety. It's impossible to get food poisoned from my food."

"Ha, are you not going to admit it?"

The man with the buzz cut signaled to his brothers behind him. His brothers understood him immediately. They didn't care about anyone else and stormed up and broke anything they saw.

Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu looked at each other and couldn't stand it anymore. They stood up at the same time and walked over.

Ye Xue was scared out of her wits.

Fu Tingyan looked at the man with the buzz cut, the one in lead, and said coldly, "You said your brother was poisoned. Why don't you show us the evidence?"

When the man with the buzz cut saw it was two students who wanted to stand up, he glared at them and said, "If you don't want to get beaten up, go away."

Fu Tingyan knew from first glance that those people were here to find trouble. It would be a waste of time to try to reason with them.

Fu Tingyan had never fought anyone before. What he had learned from his brother could be put to good use this time.

"Don't speak so soon."

Fu Tingyan made his move first.

Jiang Yu followed suit.

Before long, the two of them were in a fierce fight with the hooligans.

Fu Tingyan didn't like the buzz-cut man. So when they were fighting, he focused his attacks on the buzz-cut man.

Ye Jianguo wanted to protect his business, so he was also in a fight with one of the hooligans.

Ye Xue also recovered from her fear. When she saw that Jiang Yu and Fu Tingyan were surrounded and beaten up by many adult men, she was terrified.

She saw someone punch Jiang Yu. Blood came out from the corner of Jiang Yu's mouth. The bright red blood was especially obvious on his fair skin.



She was so scared that she panicked. When she saw the empty beer bottles at the side, she picked one up and walked behind the person who punched Jiang Yu. She didn't even know where she got the courage from, but she smashed the beer bottle on the man's head.

The beer bottle in her hand shattered. Only then did she realize that her hand was shaking violently.

When Jiang Yu saw Ye Xue, who rushed over suddenly, he couldn't help but yell, "Why did you run over here? They don't care if you're a girl or not, they will beat you up."

As soon as Jiang Yu finished speaking, the man who was hit by the beer bottle walked over to Ye Xue with a hateful look. The man covered his bleeding head with his hand.

Ye Xue watched as the man walk over to her and was so scared that she couldn't move. It was as if her feet were made of heavy metal. She couldn't move away at all.

Meanwhile, Qin Shu gave the driver 100 dollars. She didn't even wait for the driver to give her the change. She pushed open the car door and got off.

She ran to South Street and saw that the BBQ station was a mess.

She took out her phone and called the police. She explained the location and the situation. Then she hung up.

She put away her phone and ran over. She was surprised to see Ye Xue, who was frozen in the spot. She didn't have time to ask because four people were beating on Jiang Yu. One of them even had a bat in his hand.

According to their past life, this is when Fu Tingyan dislocated his arm while trying to protect Jiang Yu.

Qin Shu stuffed her school bag into Ye Xue's arms and ran over quickly.

Ye Xue looked down at the school bag in her arms. Only then did she realize that Qin Shu was here.

Qin Shu was a high school girl like Ye Xue. She couldn't fight. What if she got injured?

When Fu Tingyan turned around, he saw Jiang Yu being beaten up by a group of people. One of them raised the bat in his hand.

He then saw Qin Shu running toward Jiang Yu. Why was she here?

What if she got injured? Wouldn't Fu Tingyan's brother die of heartache?

### **Chapter 210: Weird Scene**

Fu Tingyan left the hooligans he was fighting and ran over to Jiang Yu.

Just when the hooligan with the bat was about to swing it down, Qin Shu lifted her foot and kicked the man's waist with full force. That kick sent him flying, and he crashed into the wall. He was dizzy from the impact and couldn't react for a moment.

Fu Tingyan, who had just rushed over, halted when he witnessed the weird scene. He couldn't believe that Qin Shu had just sent a full-grown man flying from one kick.

While Fu Tingyan was still frozen from disbelief, Qin Shu kicked two more men to the ground. Her movements were smooth and appeared effortless.

Qin Shu sent three built men flying with her kicks. When they realized that the kicks were from a weak, young girl, their faces looked like they had just seen a horror movie.

They couldn't believe it.

A weak girl whose arms looked like they could snap from lifting and carrying loads was actually that powerful?

Fu Tingyan came back to his senses. He didn't need to worry about Qin Shu, so he decided to take care of the men from behind him.

Jiang Yu held his abdomen and slowly stood up from the ground. The pain made him grimace and frown. His white shirt was messy, making him look a little beat.

When Ye Xue saw that Jiang Yu was injured because of the trouble her family encountered, she felt her heartache and guilty. She ran over to help him up. For a moment, she forgot everything else and just wanted to help him up.

Qin Shu checked the time. The police should be here soon. She looked up at Fu Tingyan and saw that he was still fighting.

There were no obvious wounds on Fu Tingyan's face. He was, however, scratched on his body. But Fu Tingyan was in much better condition than Jiang Yu.

Qin Shu took a step forward and grabbed Fu Tingyan's sleeve to stop him from fighting.

"Jiang Yu is injured."

Fu Tingyan turned around and glanced at Qin Shu. His eyes were still filled with disbelief. Then, he looked at Jiang Yu and realized that his injuries were quite serious. He frowned.

He left the hooligans behind him and quickly walked over.

Qin Shu glanced at the hooligans on the ground. They intended to get up and continue fighting. She did not care about them and allowed them to stand up.

She was actually worried that they might not have the strength to get up.

Fu Tingyan reached Jiang Yu and examined him from top to bottom. There were a few obvious wounds, and there was blood on his mouth. He asked worriedly, "Yu, how are your injuries?"

Jiang Yu shook his head. "I'm fine."

It was just that the wound at the corner of his mouth hurt a little every time he opened his mouth.

Jiang Yu also looked at Fu Tingyan and asked, "Are you hurt?"

Fu Tingyan endured the pain on his body and smiled. "Of course I'm fine."

“That’s good.” Jiang Yu heaved a sigh of relief and straightened his back. He endured the pain and said, “My injury isn’t serious.”

Ye Xue recovered from the shock. She quickly let go of Jiang Yu’s hand and turned to look at Ye Jianguo. When she realized that he was also injured, she rushed over.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu and recalled the scene he had just witnessed. His eyes were filled with disbelief. “Qin Shu, why do you know martial arts?”

“You meddlers, I won’t let you off today.”

The buzz-cut man’s angry roar came from behind.

Fu Tingyan turned his head to look and saw that the buzz-cut man and the others had gotten up from the ground. They were all angry, and their faces turned red.

Fu Tingyan was about to go over and fight them when Qin Shu grabbed him. He looked at Qin Shu in confusion. “Why are you stopping me?”

Qin Shu said, “Don’t go.”

Jiang Yu looked at the two people in front of him. It’s not his fault for thinking too much. The two had to know each other from outside of school.

At this moment, three police cars stopped in the distance. Dozens of police officers got out of the cars and quickly ran over.