

Bigoted 301

Chapter 301: The Fourth Master Was Looking for Her Again and Trying to Hug Her

After Qin Shu finished her breakfast, Lemon came to clean up the dishes and she said, "Ask the chef to make some more blackfish soup."

"Yes, Young Madam."

Lemon cleaned up the dishes and walked out of the bedroom.

After Lemon left, Qin Shu took the medicine box out from the cabinet and opened it. She changed the gauze on her own.

She rolled up her trouser leg several times, revealing the injured part.

After she removed the gauze, she could see a bleeding hole with the size of her little finger on her calf. Fortunately, it did not injure the bone but only into the flesh, otherwise she might have been crippled.

When changing the gauze, it won't hurt much as long as she didn't touch the wound.

After she was done with the bandage, she packed the gauze she used into a black garbage bag and threw it into the bin. Then, she threw some waste paper in and stopped when she couldn't see it.

Qin Shu hasn't been to the company for these two days.

She called Shi Yan and asked him if Xu Wei had gone to the office these two days.

Shiyan's answer was no. It was said that she was sick.

Fu Tingyu returned to his bedroom early at night for the next few days.

He was a little irritable because the school day was just around the corner.

Tonight was the third night.

Fu Tingyu tried to kiss the girl, but in the end, he was rejected.

He stared at the girl's back with his pitch-black eyes without saying a word. He pursed his lips tightly.

Qin Shu lay on his side and didn't dare to look at the man's face. She was afraid that she would agree in a moment of weakness. The consequences of agreeing would be seeing the wounds on her legs and the bruises left by the fight on her body.

The consequences were very obvious.

She has seen it in her previous life.

This man could do anything for her.

No matter what the man would return the person who had hurt her ten times or a hundred times over. Even if he was injured, he would not let the other party off.

After a long silence.

The man stared at the girl's back and asked in a low voice, "Why?"

In the quiet bedroom, the man's deep voice was gloomy and puzzled.

Qin Shu knew that the man was unhappy. She wanted to turn around and hug him so that he would not be upset, but she was afraid that doing so would make the man think that she had agreed.

She resisted the urge to turn around and said with her back to him, "It's been a little difficult to study recently. I've used up a lot of brain cells and I am a little tired, so..."

The moment she heard her own words, she knew that it was obviously an excuse.

Fu Tingyu heard the words and didn't ask any more questions because her answers were all excuses.

There was another long period of silence.

Fu Tingyu turned off the lights in the bedroom.

Qin Shu lied down and didn't dare to move. She remained silent. As soon as she closed her eyes, she saw a pair of eyes with disappointment in them. It made her heart clench and she couldn't fall asleep for a moment.

She didn't know how long it took before she gradually fell asleep.

Fu Tingyu opened his eyes and looked at the dark bedroom. He was even more awake after that and not feeling sleepy.

The next morning, Fu Tingyu walked out of the cloakroom after he was fully dressed. He pursed his lips when he looked at the person on the bed. He opened the door and walked out.

After breakfast, he got into the car and went to the company.

Shi Yan didn't dare to breathe loudly when he was driving.

After following the fourth Master for so long, when the fourth Master was unhappy, the coldness emitted from his body was several times more than usual. He was so scared that he didn't dare to get too close to him, afraid that he would be frozen.

Fu Tingyu opened the car door and got out of the car when he arrived at the company. He walked straight in.

Shi Yan wiped his sweat secretly. He parked the car in the parking space and followed him into the company.

In the office on the top floor.

After Fu Tingyu sat down at his desk, he calmly turned on the computer and dealt with the things that he had to deal with in the day.

Shi Yan did not dare to enter the office when he was free. He was afraid that he will be suffered as the fourth master was unhappy.

Today, Xu Wei had dressed up specially. She was no longer as dispirited as before and she appeared in front of the Fu Corporation's office building again.

She was informed that the woman who was with Fu Tingyu was not there for several days recently, and Fu Tingyu has not been very good-tempered. Furthermore, Fu Tingyu was in bad mood recently.

It must be the stupid woman who made Fu Tingyu furious, which was why she had been chased out by Fu Tingyu.

Her mother was right. Once the novelty wore off, no matter how much he liked her, he would feel disgusted. Especially for a woman like her who was arrogant as she was being doted was not the kind of women that Fu Tingyu would like.

Xu Wei walked into the company in her ten-centimetre high heels. Her long, curly hair moved along with her movements, revealing her intellectual elegance.

Xu Wei took the staff elevator to the top floor and went straight to the office.

When she reached the office door, she adjusted her attire and reached out to knock on the office door.

After waiting for a while, she pushed the door open and walked in. A sense of coldness coming out from the office, making her shiver involuntarily.

At the same time, she saw Fu Tingyu sitting upright in front of the desk.

It could be seen that he was unhappy with his expression.

Xu Wei walked to the desk carefully and stood still. Her gaze never moved away from Fu Tingyu. Even when he was angry, she wouldn't be able to move her eyes away from Fu Tingyu.

"Tingyu, I had a cold these two days, that's why I absent. Today, I come to the company as I felt a little better. How have you been recently? Are you still very busy?" Xu Wei asked boldly.

Fu Tingyu stared at the computer desktop, his mind was occupied by the scene of the girl rejecting him and the reason behind it. This made him clenched his hands tightly. His slender knuckles were turning white from exertion.

Xu Wei saw this and thought that he was still angry for that woman. She had no idea of what that woman had done to make Fu Tingyu so angry.

Now, Qin Shu in Sheng Yuan had also lost her novelty.

This woman was too self-righteous. She would be driven away sooner or later.

Here comes her chance.

As long as Fu Tingyu agreed, Grandma would be easier to talk to. She admired Fu Tingyu for so many years and always wanted to be his woman, the future mistress of the Fu family.

She had the entire Xu family as her dowry, so there should be no objection from the Fu family.

Xu Wei took the opportunity to send out an invitation. "Tingyu, let's go out for lunch. I heard that there's a western restaurant nearby. The environment is pretty good, and the chef was hired from abroad. It's authentic Western food."

Fu Tingyu was thinking of the girl's ignorance in the past few days and felt a little irritable. He had a feeling that everything was back to the past and the girl starting to hate him again?

Xu Wei waited for a long time, but Fu Tingyu ignored her. It made her feel a little awkward for a moment. She asked a probing question, "Tingyu, did you hear me?"

At this moment, the phone on the desk suddenly rang. It was vibrating and made a buzzing sound.

Fu Tingyu recovered from his thought and turned his head to look at the phone on his right. The caller ID shown was Gu Yan.

Xu Wei was shocked by the sudden ringing of the phone. She was relieved when she saw that the name on the screen was Gu Yan.

She thought it was a call from the woman.

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers picked up the phone and heard Gu Yan say, "Come over. I have something going on."

Chapter 302: He Was Ignored Completely , He Got Caught Red-handed on the Spot

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Gu Yan's words were concise, yet his voice did not lose his original gentleness and elegance.

Fu Tingyu heard this and did not ask any more questions. He hung up and kept his phone. He then turned off the computer in front of him.

Xu Wei saw this and quickly asked, "Tingyu, are you in a hurry to go out? When will you be back in the afternoon?"

Only then Fu Tingyu realized that Xu Wei was sitting in front of his desk. His voice was cold and emotionless. "I'm going to Gu Yan's place. The time is uncertain."

After finished speaking, his tall and straight figure stood up from the leather chair. He passed by Xu Wei, opened the door, and walked out.

Xu Wei looked at Fu Tingyu's back as he walked away. She was disappointed, but Fu Tingyu had always been like this. He was extremely indifferent to every one.

That's why she was so shocked when she saw the way he looked at other women.

But fortunately, it was just temporary. This also shows that one day he will show her a different expression and sights, with a trace of subtle gentleness.

Xu Wei followed him out of the office, she decided to go to Fu's old house, and chat with the Old Madam.

(beeping)

Fu Tingyu walked out of the office and made a phone call to Shiyan.

“Drive to Gu Yan’s place.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone and went straight into the elevator.

Shi Yan was on the sixth floor. After answering the phone, he hurried downstairs to drive.

When Fu Tingyu walked out of the company, Shi Yan had already parked the car at the entrance, and the back seat door opened waiting.

His slender figure got into the car. Shi Yan closed the door, walked around the rear of the car, sat in the driver’s seat, and drove to Gu Yan’s villa.

Thirty-five minutes later, at Gu Yan’s private villa.

Gu Yan was counting the time. He brewed a pot of tea and was waiting for Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu had been here many times. After entering the villa, he didn’t need Ji Fei to lead the way and went straight to the pharmacy on the second floor.

The pharmacy was Gu Yan’s favourite place to stay, thus he often smells of Chinese herbs. Sometimes, there were all kinds of herbs mixed in, and the smell was extremely unpleasant.

Gu Yan would usually take a shower at this time before going out.

He saw Fu Tingyu’s tall and straight figure walked in and greeted him, “I’ve made tea. Have a cup first.”

Fu Tingyu walked to the pearwood chair opposite Gu Yan and sat down. His nose was surrounded by the smell of herbs, and he frowned in disgust. “When can you stop meeting people in the pharmacy?”

Gu Yan touched his nose. “I’m used to it. I can’t change it for now.”

Fu Tingyu did not reach out to the tea in front of him. Instead, he asked directly, “What’s the matter?”

Gu Yan and Fu Tingyu had known each other for so many years. As soon as she heard his tone, he knew that he was in a bad mood.

“Your face is full of dissatisfaction.”

Fu Tingyu’s eyes turned cold. “Let’s get to the main point.”

Gu Yan said, “There are two things now. One is that I have a medicine to be prescribed. The medicine is so strong that I don’t dare to give it to you. This time, I will still give you the mild medicine. If you have time, you can try it.”

Fu Tingyu heard this and was a little impatient. He couldn’t wait to get rid of the poison. Of course, the sooner the better.

“Try it now.”

Gu Yan said indifferently, “As long as you have time, I’m free anytime.”

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows. “What about the other thing?”

Gu Yan smiled and said, "This, we'll talk about it after the test. There's no rush for that."

Fu Tingyu did not ask any more questions after hearing that. Instead, he prepared to test the medicine. He hoped that the medicine would be useful this time.

Gu Yan started his preparation. As it was a test of the medicine, he had to watch the entire process in case something went wrong.

Because of the nature of the medicine, when it paired with other medicines, it was not 100% safe.

At this moment, in Bright Garden.

Today was the fourth day. When Qin Shu was changing the gauze, she realized that the wound had already begun to scab. Therefore, she did not plan to cover her wound with gauze anymore because it was not ventilated and difficult to scab.

She covered it with her trousers. It would heal faster.

It had been four days. She was not sure how Shen Yaohui's revenge was going.

But no matter what, she planned to tell Mu Lan where Qin Ya was and let her call the police. The next unlucky person would be Shen Yaohui after they found Qin Ya.

Qin Shu took out her phone and wrote a text message to Mu Lan anonymously. She didn't need to worry about the rest.

Mu Lan had called the police, but they couldn't find her even after searching for three days.

These four days were like years to Mu Lan. Her daughter was the only thing she could rely on for her retirement. She counts on her daughter to marry a wealthy family and live happily ever after.

Mu Lan, who had been holding her phone the whole time, received a text message. When she opened it and saw the contents, she was so scared that she almost couldn't hold her phone.

[Your daughter, Qin Ya, has been kidnapped by gangsters. The location is in the suburbs, at the River Villa. Her situation is very dangerous.]

When Mu Lan thought of her daughter was in danger, she immediately notified the police and told them the exact location.

The police rushed to the scene with twenty of them.

At this moment, the empty villa was in a mess.

Qin Ya was sitting in a corner like a ragdoll.

Qin Ya was once a famous girl in her school in Linxi. She had a good appearance and figure.

That's why Shen Yaohui became lustful when he looked at her, and he had tortured Qin Ya in the past few days.

Qin Ya had been blindfolded. She was so afraid that she would do whatever he told her to do. Even if she didn't want to, she must do it in order to survive.

Shen Yaohui had tormented her and taken his revenge enough. He planned to release her by today.

He threatened her that the entire process was recorded. If she dared to say a word, the video would be released.

Before he could let her go, a group of police broke in and caught him red-handed. Shen Yaohui was stunned on the spot.

Mu Lan came with the police. She recognized her daughter at a glance when she saw her in the corner, even though she was tortured badly.

When she saw her daughter being tortured to such a state, Mu Lan's heart ached terribly. She cried and hugged her daughter. She looked at Shen Yaohui viciously and scolded him, regardless of her identity.

"You looked gentle, but you did things that are worse than animals! What did my poor daughter do to provoke you that you torture her to such a state?"

Mu Lan felt that scolding was not enough to vent her anger. She even rushed in front of Shen Yaohui. She hit, scratched, and kicked him.

Shen Yaohui had been scolded so badly that he could not even fight back as he was caught by the two police officers. There were a few bloody scratches on his face and his clothes were torn. He looked extremely embarrassed.

Especially his injured leg. When he was kicked, there was a piercing pain that made him grimace in pain. He could not even fight back.

After the police officers allowed the family member to vent, they pulled Mu Lan away and persuaded her to bring the victim back to comfort or see a doctor.

Mu Lan looked back at his daughter, Qin Ya. She was in a daze and was frightened.

She rushed to her daughter, picked her up, and went home.

Shen Yaohui was taken back by the police for interrogation.

Several police officers stayed to take evidence at the scene.

Once Shen Yaohui was in this time, it's hard to get out.

Because the evidence was overwhelming.

(beeping)

In Gu Yan's villa.

Fu Tingyu had finished the test with the medicine and was sitting on the pearwood chair to rest. The sweat on his forehead had been wiped clean with a towel. He lifted his eyelids and looked at Gu Yan. "Can we talk about it now?"

He had just tried the medicine and his voice was a little light and tired.

And yet his demeanour of the king was undiminished.

Chapter 303: Don't Get Agitated. Let's Talk Things Out

After Gu Yan cleaned up the table, he sat down in front of Fu Tingyu. He looked at Fu Tingyu's face, but he wasn't in a hurry to answer him. Instead, he started to observe him.

After trying the medicine, his face was obviously paler than before. Whether it was effective or not, he wouldn't know until he checked his pulse.

He took out a diagnosis pad and placed it on the pearwood tea table. "Give me your hand. I want to see how it works."

Fu Tingyu glanced at Gu Yan. This was the first time he had seen him speak so slowly. He knew that it was not a good thing subconsciously.

He extended his wrist to the pad and poured himself a cup of tea with his other hand. His slender fingers picked up the teacup and took a sip. The tea was a little cold, but it quenched his thirst.

Gu Yan placed his two fingers on Fu Tingyu's pulse and listened carefully.

It was similar to what he had expected. A medicine that was too mild did not have much of an effect on detoxification.

But if it was too strong it has higher risks.

Moreover, nowadays those modern medical technologies such as chemotherapy also caused great harm to the human body.

That was why he had always chosen to treat it conservatively.

"It has some effect, but for your poison, the effect of the medicine is still not enough."

Fu Tingyu heard this sentence a few times and knew that Gu Yan never use drugs with stronger effects because he was afraid that it would be too dangerous.

If it didn't work, he might as well take the risk and try the stronger medicine. He wouldn't live for long anyway.

But as soon as this thought came up, he suppressed it.

Because it is not the time yet.

He would not take the risk easily unless it was a last resort.

"I will not test any medicine on you within this short period." Gu Yan put away the diagnosis pad. "By the way, how's your nosebleed recently?"

Fu Tingyu said, "It happened once a while. But it hasn't happened in the past few days."

Gu Yan nodded thoughtfully. "If it happens too often, you have to tell me."

Fu Tingyu's dark eyes stared at Gu Yan, waiting for him to say something else. Whether it was good or bad, it was better than not knowing.

Gu Yan sensed Fu Tingyu's gaze and touched his nose with his fingers. "People from the Crimson Sand organization came again a few days ago. Perhaps the condition was very serious, so they rushed to catch me. They almost took me away again."

Gu Yan was very entangled about the fact that his woman was also there and was injured. He had been entangled for several days, and he did not know whether he should tell him.

He was afraid that Fu Tingyu would look for those people in a fit of anger and take revenge for his woman. His current condition was really not suitable to take the risk.

Gu Yan felt bad if he didn't say anything. After all, she was injured was because of him.

Fu Tingyu had expected that people from the Crimson Sand Organization would come looking for him again. The fact that Gu Yan could sit in front of him now was because they failed to do so.

"To be safe, you need to bring more bodyguards no matter where you go. Those people will definitely come again. Moreover, if they fail this time, they will definitely send stronger people next time."

"It's troublesome to bring people everywhere." Gu Yan didn't like people following him. It was too high-profile.

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows and looked at Gu Yan. "So you like to be kidnapped?"

"..."

After being kidnapped once, he would never want to experience it again. The feeling of being at the mercy of others was not good.

Fu Tingyu said, "If you don't like it, bring your bodyguards. I'll send a few brothers from Ye's family over."

Gu Yan waved his hand and rejected his good intentions. "There is no need of it. Keep them for your own use. I'll try to go out lesser in the future and don't let the bodyguards get too far away from me."

Fu Tingyu did not say anything after hearing that. "What else?"

Gu Yan looked at him in confusion. "What else?"

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows. "Other than the fact that the Crimson Sand Organization is coming to catch you."

Gu Yan then realized that Fu Tingyu was guessing what he was going to talk about was more than the fact that the Crimson Sand Organization was coming to catch him.

It was impossible to hide something in front of him.

Gu Yan shot a glance at Fu Tingyu. The look in his eyes seemed to say, "Hurry up and say it, I'm waiting."

He hesitated for a long while before he tentatively said, "Your woman came that day."

The man who was originally resting on the pearwood chair sat up straight in a sudden when he heard this. His dark eyes revealed his nervousness and concern without hiding it. The beautiful hand that was resting on the armrest of the pearwood chair clenched tightly, makes his knuckles turned white.

Fu Tingyu was so scared that his heart stopped beating when he heard that the girl was there. He had no idea how the situation was at that time. Moreover, people from the Crimson Sand organization were a killer organization that specialized in killing people.

If the girl was at the scene, such a bloody scene and dangerous predicament...

"Are you saying that she was also there?"

Gu Yan looked at the nervous man in front of him. As expected, a brother was not as good as a woman. He was so calm when Gu Yan was talking about himself but had such a reaction when he talking about his woman. How different he treated both of them.

It also explained one thing. If Fu Tingyu knew that his woman had been shot, he would definitely go crazy.

Gu Yan quickly comforted him, "Don't be agitated. She was not at the scene."

Fu Tingyu's tension was relaxed until Gu Yan said that she was not there. His grip on the pearwood armrest also gradually relaxed.

"Didn't you say that she was here?"

"I wanted to say that she was here and asked about your poisoning." Gu Yan explained with a little guilt. He really felt guilty. He had never lied before, so how could he not feel guilty when he suddenly makes a lie?

Fu Tingyu, who had all his attention on the girl, did not notice Gu Yan's guilty look.

"You didn't tell her about my condition, did you?"

"No, do I look like someone who can't keep his mouth shut?" Gu Yan was relieved when he saw that he was not suspecting anything. Next time, he just could not lie to Fu Tingyu. The way he looked at him was too scary.

Fu Tingyu also heaved a sigh of relief. When he looked at Gu Yan, he sneered, "Yes you don't look like it. Who knows if you would have said it out of a moment of weakness?"

Gu Yan:"..."

He gave some reminder to his woman, it was not considered betraying his friend, right?

As for Fu Tingyu being poisoned, other than Shi Yan and Gu Yan, no one from the Fu family nor the outside world knew about it.

Last time in South Asia, Fu Tingyu had raised his power to its peak just to make the Crimson Sand organization believe that he was not poisoned.

"I'll go back to the office and you take care of yourself."

Fu Tingyu urged Gu Yan to get up from the pearwood chair and walked out steadily.

They are old acquaintances, Gu Yan didn't send him off either, but secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he asked a sentence tentatively. Otherwise, judging from Fu Tingyu's reaction just now, the consequences would be serious.

(beeping)

In Bright Garden.

Qin Shu even bought Compendium of Materia Medica to know more about herbal medicine, as well as those well-known classics of traditional Chinese medicine.

Today she was looking at pharmacology most of the time. Only by understanding the pharmacology, she could know those drugs and their properties.

This was why she sitting in front of the desk for such a long time, and her calf was numbed and congested.

Especially for her injured leg. Because of congestion, the wound swelled up with pain and this made her frowned.

Chapter 304: Want or Don't Want ? The Man Made it Purposely

Qin Shu looked at the time and realized that she had been sitting in front of the desk for four hours and had not moved at all. No wonder her legs were numb.

At this time, the man was almost back.

Because during this time, the man was usually home on time to have dinner with her.

She wanted to go down early and sit at the dining table to wait for him.

Qin Shu moved his feet and was about to stand up, but she did not want to move a second time.

Anyone who had experienced numbness in the legs would know that was uncomfortable.

She stood up on the desk with both hands and tried to move. Every time she moved, her legs felt like they were being gnawed by countless ants. It was very uncomfortable, and she walked very slowly, comparable to the speed of a tortoise.

It took her a long time to reach the entrance of the stairs. Just as she was about to go down, she saw Fu Tingyu's tall and slender figure walk in from outside. She stopped in her tracks and looked at that tall figure.

The black suit had not changed for thousands of years. The custom-made suit was well-tailored, perfectly presenting his tall and slender figure. He stood there like a tall and straight pine tree, proudly standing there.

The black colour gave people a calm and reserved visual effect.

Fu Tingyu's calm and reserved look didn't need any external things to set it off. With just one look, each of his movements revealed his noble temperament. With a flip of his hand, he could turn the clouds and rain.

When Fu Tingyu was walking toward the restaurant, he caught a glimpse of a thin and weak figure standing on the second floor from the corner of his eye. He stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look. He saw the girl standing there holding the railing. She was wearing a light blue family uniform in autumn style.

Long-sleeved and long pants?

She wore a similar family uniform even when she slept.

In the past, when she slept, she would either sleep in a lace dress or wear a suspenders dress.

It was only today that he noticed that the girl had suddenly wrapped herself up very tightly.

This should have started from the day she rejected him.

Fu Tingyu turned around and walked towards the stairs, seeing that the girl was standing still. He walked up step by step and stood in front of the girl steadily. There was a step between both of them, which also made their height differences lesser.

Qin Shu didn't have to raise her head to see the man's handsome face.

The man asked, "Why are you standing still?"

Qin Shu looked at the man and pointed at her numb legs. She whispered, "My legs are numb."

This time, they were numb.

This time, the man didn't reach out to hug her directly. Instead, he looked at the girl without blinking. "Do you want me to carry you down?"

Qin Shu thought that the man would carry her down directly. He even asked specifically, as if he was asking for her opinion. If she said she didn't want to, he wouldn't plan to hug her.

She nodded vigorously without even thinking and said, "Yes."

Fu Tingyu's tall and straight figure stood there without moving. His pair of deep eyes locked onto the girl's eyes that were as bright as the Milky Way. "Then say something nice."

Nice?

Usually, when a man made such a request, it was mostly when he was in a bad mood. Now the reason he was in a bad mood was that he was rejected by her.

Qin Shu's pretty eyes blinked. "Hubby, my legs are numb. Can you carry me down?"

The girl calling him hubby made the man's cold expression loosen a little. He did not want to be in a stalemate with her. He stretched out his strong and powerful arms, hugged the girl by her waist, and stepped downstairs with a turn.

Qin Shu put his hands around the man's neck to keep her balance.

The man's actions showed that he liked to hear this sentence.

Housekeeper Shi, Mother Wang, and Lemon in the living room saw what had just happened.

Lemon's eyes were filled with envy. The Fourth Master was too petting young Madam. He even carried her downstairs. He doted on her so much.

Housekeeper Shi and Mother Wang thought that only when the husband and wife were harmonious, the family will thrive and prosper. There was hope for the Old Madam to have a great-grandson.

Fu Tingyu carried the girl to the dining table, bent down, and placed her on the chair. Only then he stood up to wash his hands. Qin Shu was not in a hurry to start eating. She waited for the man to wash his hands and sit down opposite her. Only then she picked up her chopsticks and started eating.

She had asked the chef to stew the blackfish soup a few days ago. Today, she had asked Lemon to inform the chef in advance not to stew it.

She was really afraid of it. Now, whenever she saw the fish soup, she felt like vomiting.

Fortunately, the wound had begun to scab. It should be fine in a few days.

Fu Tingyu picked up his chopsticks and ate the food in front of him slowly. He was still recalling the girl's coquettish tone, and the corner of his mouth raised upwards unconsciously.

Qin Shu, who was eating with her head lowered, did not see the man sitting across from her with his mouth raised upwards.

When Qin Shu raised her head to look at the man opposite her, the smile on his face had disappeared. His face was calm as usual.

She lowered her head again and continued to eat the rice in her bowl.

After dinner.

Fu Tingyu stood up, left the dining table, and went to the study room as usual.

Qin Shu stood up as well. It was the fourth day today, so it was no longer so obvious while she walked.

She walked to the man's side and followed him upstairs.

When she reached the stairs, Fu Tingyu glanced sideways at the girl. He turned around and walked to the study room.

Qin Shu returned to her bedroom. After closing the door, she lowered her head and rolled up her pants. She looked at the wound on her calf. It didn't seem to have changed much, and she could still see the tender flesh and blood inside the hole.

There was a difference between a gunshot wound and a knife wound. If her calf had been cut by a knife, it would have been scabbed for four days.

Qin Shu thought that maybe it was because the weather was too hot and it took longer to heal.

She didn't bother about it and prepared to go to the small study room to attend classes.

10 PM, in the study room.

She had been returning to the bedroom at 10 pm for the past few days.

Fu Tingyu glanced at the time on his watch when it was time. He didn't plan to go back to the bedroom so early tonight. It would be uncomfortable if he couldn't sleep in the bed.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Fu Tingyu glanced at the caller ID on his phone screen. It was Mo Chengyu.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he picked up the phone and answered.

"Brother Yu, do you want to come out for a drink? Don't hang up again. I tell you what you hung up on is a friendship between brothers.."

In order to prevent Fu Tingyu from hanging up suddenly, Mo Chengyu had informed him in advance. This time, he deliberately chose to call him at ten o'clock. His nightlife had just begun.

Fu Tingyu asked, "Where?"

Fu Tingyu agreed so readily that Mo Chengyu was stunned. After that, he asked purposely, "Aren't you going to accompany your woman?"

Fu Tingyu's voice turned cold. "It's been a long time since I've entered the boxing ring. Do you want me to be your coach?"

"No, there's no need for that. At our usual place."

As soon as Mo Chengyu finished speaking, Fu Tingyu hung up the phone, letting him breathe a sigh of relief. Training with Fu Tingyu? Then he'll just be a punching bag, the one who got beaten.

Fu Tingyu turned off his computer, put on his suit jacket and went out.

Shi Yan drove the car. He was afraid the Fourth master wouldn't come back drunk if he didn't follow.

(beeping)

Jiang Cheng, The Star bar.

Shi Yan parked the car and opened the door to get off hurriedly. He went to the back seat and opened the door. Fu Tingyu got out of the car and walked into the bar with his tall and slender figure.

Chapter 305: The Fourth Master was Drunk and Wanted to Become a Father

In the bar, the bar was filled with the sound of heavy metal DJ music.

The flickering lights shone on the young men and women on the dance floor, making their dance moves more dynamic and energetic.

Fu Tingyu walked straight to Box 808. This box had been reserved by Mo Chengyu for many years.

He opened the door of the room. The light inside was slightly brighter than outside.

Mo Chengyu and Yun Qichen were already sitting inside and started drinking.

Seeing that Fu Tingyu arrived, Mo Chengyu put down his wine glass and greeted him with a smile. "Brother Yu, a busy man like you has finally arrived."

Fu Tingyu closed the door. He walked over to Mo Chengyu's side and sat down.

Yun Qichen opened a new bottle of wine and took out a glass from the tray. He poured a glass of wine and placed it in front of Fu Tingyu.

He said to Mo Chengyu, "Do you think Yu is a carefree boy like you?"

Mo Chengyu shot a glance at Fu Tingyu and laughed. "I just want to play for another two years while I'm young. I heard that if someone becomes a master too early they will get bald easily...."

Fu Tingyu:"..."

Yun Qichen couldn't help but laugh out loud. "You see Yu has been a master for a few years, but I don't think he is getting bald, instead he had become more mature and calm."

What he meant was that he was more masculine now.

"You're just looking at the surface. Brother Yu has a woman, of course, his face is radiant." After Mo Chengyu finished speaking, he turned his head and approached Fu Tingyu with a curious expression. "You've been with your woman for quite some time? Are you guys having a baby?"

Fu Tingyu held the wine glass to his mouth and paused. When he tilted his head to look at Mo Chengyu, his gaze was cold.

Mo Chengyu hurriedly explained, "You know He Lanzhou? I heard that he has become a father and his child will be born at the end of the year. So I'm a little curious. Both of you should have a baby?"

Yun Qichen asked in puzzlement, "Hasn't he been chasing after the course belle? Why did he suddenly become a father?"

"It's that pretty girl. I heard others said that she seemed to have gotten drunk and then they had a child, thus she agreed to marry him. I'm not too sure about the details." Mo Chengyu shrugged, meaning that he had only heard about it from rumours.

Yun Qichen chuckled. "So it was a shotgun marriage."

Fu Tingyu placed his glass to his lips and took a sip of wine. When he was with the girl, he had never considered this issue.

Because he was always so... he never thought that the girl would get pregnant.

Moreover, they didn't take any precaution when they did it. Was she about to get pregnant too?

Seeing that Fu Tingyu didn't speak, Mo Chengyu nudged his arm with his elbow. "Brother Yu, what are you thinking about?"

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows and looked at Mo Chengyu. "You called me out to drink, didn't you?"

Mo Chengyu replied, "Of course."

Yun Qichen raised his wine glass and looked at Fu Tingyu. "I heard that your woman has passed the entrance examination of Imperial College. Is that true?"

Fu Tingyu raised his eyebrows. "Yes."

"She didn't even get into the university after she repeating her studies for 2 years. Now she suddenly got into Imperial College?" Mo Chengyu sounded surprised.

Fu Tingyu said, "That depends on whether she wants to get into the university or not."

What he meant was that as long as his wife wanted to take the exam, there was nothing she couldn't do.

"Then if she is going to the Imperial College, the school day is just around the corner." Yun Qichen said.

When he mentioned school day, Fu Tingyu's eyes sank and he began to drink.

Mo Chengyu glanced at Fu Tingyu, touched his chin. When school began, it would be a good opportunity.

(beeping)

Bright Garden.

In the master bedroom.

Qin Shu sat on the bed and looked at her cell phone several times. She thought the man would come back at 10 o'clock tonight, but it was almost 12 o'clock now. He was not back yet.

Was it because she rejected him a couple of times, so he was not going back to the bedroom?

Qin Shu sighed secretly. If the man came back early, she was afraid that he would notice her leg injury and wounds on her body after the fight.

When the man came back late, not only would she be worried, but she would also feel guilty.

When she thought of the trace of hurt and disappointment in his deep eyes, she felt distressed.

Qin Shu put her phone on the bedside table, then lay down and prepared to sleep.

She left a bedside lamp on because the man should have come back to the bedroom in the early morning. After the lights in the bedroom were turned off, the bright bedroom dimmed instantly.

Qin Shu lay on her side on the bed and closed her eyes. She couldn't fall asleep for a moment because she had something on her mind.

She didn't know how long it took before she gradually fell asleep.

It was late at night.

When she was sleeping in a daze, she heard the sound of chaotic footsteps. Because she knew that there would be no one else besides Fu Tingyu who came in, she didn't show any signs of waking up even if she heard it.

Her body sank, she heard the man's magnetic voice, "Bao'er."

It followed by a strong smell of alcohol. Qin Shu frowned in her sleep and opened her sleepy eyes.

Because she had just woken up, she was in a daze for a few seconds.

Before Qin Shu woke up completely, she heard the man's drunken voice again, "Bao'er, let's have a baby too, okay?"

Have a baby?

Have a baby? Qin Shu widened her eyes reflexively and she saw Fu Tingyu talking to her ear. His voice was not loud, but she could hear him clearly when he was close to her ear.

Qin Shu, who had woken up, realized something. The man went to drink, and he was drunk. He reeked of alcohol, so it was obvious that he had drunk a lot.

Qin Shu reached out to him and held the man's handsome face. She realized that his face was a little hot. It was probably because he had drunk alcohol. However, his face was still a little too pale. He was the type of person who would not have any effect on his face after drinking.

"Why did you drink so much alcohol? Did you go to a bar?"

When he heard the girl's gentle voice, the man nodded instinctively. "Yes, I went out to drink with Mo Chengyu and the rest."

Qin Shu gritted her teeth when she heard Mo Chengyu. She knew that Mo Chengyu liked to drag men out for drinks. It was fine if they went for a drink, but the key point was that he would look for women. He would be looking for women who were especially good-looking and gorgeous.

She continued to ask, "You're not drinking with him, are you?"

If Mo Chengyu dared to find a woman for him, she would treat him well.

Qin Shu's voice was gentle and soft as if she was trying to entice him. To put it bluntly, she was trying to get him to talk.

However, in the man's ears, it was quite effective. It was just that he was drunk, so his answer would easily mislead her.

"A woman?" The man's voice was low. "Of course there is."

If there were no women in the bar, would those men still go to the bar?

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and looked at the man who was already quite drunk. What he said was that there were women in the private room, or were there women drinking with him?

"Forget it, he reeks of alcohol. Let's get him into the bathroom to take a shower first and it will be more comfortable to sleep."

Qin Shu took some effort to get him out of the quilt.

Because the man was on the top of it and his height was close to 1.9 meters. He was so heavy.

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Chapter 306: Refused To Let Go And Bled

After Qin Shu got out of bed, she climbed down and put on her slippers.

Before she could make the next move, her wrist was grabbed by a man's big hand. He pulled her back and made her fall onto the bed.

The mattress was soft. Falling on it was like falling on cotton. It didn't hurt at all.

She turned her head to look at the man next to her. He supported his upper body with one hand pushing against the bed. The scattered hair on his forehead fell down, covering his narrow eyebrows and eyes. Under his long eyelashes, there were two scary pupils staring at her.

She struggled to sit up. Only then did she realize that her hand was still in the man's hand. He was holding it very tightly.

The drunk Fu Tingyu subconsciously thought that the girl was going to leave so he hurriedly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Then, he held onto her wrist and wouldn't let go.

Qin Shu's gaze fell on the hand that was holding her hand. Her gaze moved to the man again and she coaxed, "I'll help you take a shower. After that, you can have a good sleep."

When the man heard that, he paused for a moment before getting down from the bed personally and standing up.

Qin Shu hurriedly went forward to support him. Then, she led him into the bathroom.

Qin Shu intended to help the man to the bathroom. She said to him, "Wait for a while. I'll go out and get you some clean clothes."

After saying that, she was about to turn around and leave, But, before she could take a step, the hand on her wrist didn't loosen but instead, tightened its grip even more. It was as if he was afraid that she would run away.

She turned around to look at the man. She saw him standing upright under the shower. He was tilting his head and the strands of hair on his forehead covered his good-looking eyebrows. Under the shadow, he stared at her with his deep eyes, just like the hand that was holding her wrist, he stubbornly refused to move his gaze away.

The man frowned. "Where are you going?"

Qin Shu was a little helpless. She turned around and returned to him. She lifted her other hand and helped him to push the strands of hair on his forehead to the side.

"I'm going to get your clothes. I'll be back soon. I promise." She emphasized her words, afraid that the drunk man would ignore what she said directly.

The man stared at her for a while before letting go of her hand.

"Take off your clothes first. I'll be back soon."

After saying that, Qin Shu walked out quickly. She opened the closet, took out the light gray nightgown inside, and walked into the bathroom again.

She saw the man under the shower frowning and tugging the tie on his collar in annoyance. After he pulled it off, he continued to pull the button on his shirt.

It was quite difficult to count on a drunk person.

Qin Shu placed the clean clothes on the stainless steel rack. Then, she rolled up her sleeves and prepared to help the man.

“Let me help you.” She reached out to the button on the shirt in front of the man and started to help him unbutton it.

Fu Tingyu was naturally happy when there was someone helping him. He looked down at the lady. His pitch-black pupils filled with the girl’s figure.

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The next morning

Fu Tingyu woke up because of thirst and a headache.

Before he opened his eyes, he placed his slender fingers on his temples and rubbed them to relieve the headache.

His thick eyebrows trembled a few times before he gradually opened them. He was stunned for a few seconds as he looked at the familiar bedroom.

He subconsciously turned his head to look at the person beside him. The lady was lying beside him with her head resting in his arms. Her black and shiny hair was casually scattered on his hands and the blanket.

The lady’s eyes were tightly shut. Her thick and curly eyelashes were attached to her eyelids like a small fan. Listening to her even breathing sounds, one could tell that she was sleeping soundly.

The thin blanket was pressed under her slender arms.

Why did I drink so much last night...

Fu Tingyu frowned. He turned over and got off the bed from the other side. He put on his shoes.

His gaze fell on the clothes on the floor. He bent down to pick them up and walked into the bathroom to wash himself up.

When he walked into the bathroom, he took out the electric toothbrush, squeezed some toothpaste, and started brushing his teeth.

After spending some time tidying up the bathroom, he continued brushing his teeth and washing his face. He tried his best to recall what happened last night.

He had a little too much drink so he just remembered bits and pieces of what happened.

The bits and pieces were enough to make him frowned.

After dressing up, the man stood in front of the bed with his tall figure. He stared at the girl for a while before turning to walk out of the bedroom.

After having breakfast, Fu Tingyu went to the company.

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When Qin Shu woke up, it was already in the middle of the day. She woke up because of the knocking on the door.

Knock, knock-

Qin Shu opened her sleepy eyes. She lifted the blanket, got off the bed, and opened the door. She suddenly remembered what happened last night when the man was drunk. Next time, she must remind the man not to get drunk.

She rubbed her head, got up, and took out a set of long-sleeved shirt and pants from the closet to put on.

After she was done putting it on, she opened the bedroom door and saw Ning Meng standing at the door.

“Young Madam, the young master is here. He brought the little master with him,” Ning Meng said hurriedly.

The little master? Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds before she remembered who the little master Ning Meng was talking about was. It was Fu Tingyu’s older brother, Fu Tingyan’s son, Fu Songlan. He was only five years old this year and he was very naughty.

Since he came to her house, he was a guest. As the hostess and the guest’s sister-in-law, fourth aunt, it was only right for her to go down to accompany them.

“I’ll go down after I wash up.”

“Okay,” Ning Meng answered. Then, she turned around and went downstairs.

Qin Shu closed the door and went into the bathroom to wash up.

She brushed her teeth and washed her face as fast as she could because she thought that there were guests downstairs.

Fifteen minutes later.

Qin Shu wore her home clothes and went downstairs. When she walked into the living room, she saw Fu Tingyan and Fu Songlan playing with guns. Looking at Fu Songlan’s smiling face, she knew that they were having a good time.

A five-year-old child was innocent and charming. He was very likable.

It also made Qin Shu recall that in her previous life, she had a child with Fu Tingyu...

Qin Shu felt a pain in her heart. It was as if a piece of her heart had been dug out. After experiencing that pain once, she would not want to experience it again.

However, just as she recovered from her thoughts, the person who ran towards her directly bumped into her.

Qin Shu subconsciously reached out to hold him, but she didn't manage to. Both of them fell.

The reason was that there was a short table beside Qin Shu's feet. When she reached out to help Fu Songlan up, she tripped over the triangular base of the short table. Coincidentally, she hit the wound that hadn't turn completely into a scab yet. Her center of gravity was unstable and the wound was hurting so both of them fell.

Fu Tingyan was shocked. He hurriedly ran over and helped Fu Songlan up first.

"How many times did I tell you before we came out? You're not allowed to run around with your eyes closed. You fell this time, didn't you? Does it hurt?"

If Fu Songlan had not insisted on coming to Sheng Yuan to play, Fu Tingyan would not have brought the mischievous person with him.

Fu Songlan patted his butt. He acted like an adult and said in a childish voice, "Fourth uncle said that a man should not be afraid of pain."

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh when she heard that. Fu Tingyan actually said such things to such a young child. The point was that this little guy even took his words like an imperial edict.

Fu Tingyan couldn't help but laugh as well. Seeing that he didn't get hurt, he looked up at Qin Shu and saw that there was a bloodstain on the edge her pants. Moreover, there was blood flowing out from her ankle. His expression changed.

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Chapter 307: The Man Who Rushed Back

Because Qin Shu was wearing light-colored home clothes, it was exceptionally eye-catching when her clothes were stained with bright red blood.

Her sitting position caused her pants to move up her leg slightly. One could clearly see that the bright red blood was flowing down from her ankle.

Fu Tingyan was shocked. He only reacted after a long while. He pointed at her leg with his finger and asked, "Why is your leg bleeding?"

Just now, Qin Shu felt a sharp pain coming from the wound on her calf. However, her attention was entirely on Fu Songlan so she forgot about her wound for a moment.

After Fu Tingyan's reminder, she finally remembered the wound on her calf. She could clearly feel surges of piercing pain.

She lowered her head to look at the wound on her calf and found that the blood had already seeped into her pants. She could also feel the blood flowing out of the wound.

Even if she did not roll up her pants to take a look, she knew that the wound had already split open. After all, it hadn't formed a scab.

"I might have accidentally touched the short table just now. It's nothing." She held onto the short table beside her. When she stood up, she looked at the corner of the short table. It was made of glass and was triangular in shape. In her moment of carelessness just now, she must have poked her wound against the table.

Fu Songlan heard about the bleeding and turned to look at Qin Shu. He noticed that there was blood on her clothes. He squatted in front of Qin Shu, a small person just over a meter in height. His young face was filled with worry.

"Fourth aunt, your leg is bleeding. Does it hurt? Let me blow on it for you. It will stop hurting."

Fu Songlan had met Qin Shu once. At that time, Fu Tingyu asked him to call her fourth aunt so he had remembered it until now.

His mother often said that his wound would stop hurting after she blew it for him.

Fu Tingyan almost laughed in frustration because of this little fellow. "Do you think she's a three-year-old child? Do you think she will stop hurting if you blow on the wound?"

Fu Songlan tilted his head and looked at Fu Tingyan as if he was thinking about this three-year-old child problem.

"I think he's right." Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at Fu Songlan with a gentle smile. "Little Lan is right. But, fourth aunt is not feeling any pain."

Fu Songlan heard Qin Shu's words and immediately looked at Fu Tingyan. In a childish voice, he said, "Did you hear that? Fourth aunt said I was right."

Fu Tingyan ignored Fu Songlan and looked at Qin Shu's bleeding leg. He asked, "How can you bleed just by hitting the corner of the table? Roll up your pants. Let's see if you scratch something."

Qin Shu shook her head indifferently. "There's no need for that. It's just a fall. It's not a serious injury. I'll go up and change my clothes. Then, I'll come down and accompany you guys. You can play with Little Lan for a while."

Fu Tingyan glanced at her bleeding leg. It was impossible for it to bleed just from a bump. He suggested, "Let Dr. Tang take a look at you. It's not a small matter. You're still bleeding."

In his brother's eyes, even a cut was a big deal, let alone bleeding.

Dr. Tang was the Fu family's private doctor.

How could she let Dr. Tang take a look at it?

Anyone with knowledge in this field could tell that it was a gunshot wound. If Dr. Tang took a look at it, it meant that Fu Tingyu would know about it.

"There are bandages in the room. I just need to use them."

Qin Shu was afraid that Fu Tingyan would really call Doctor Tang over so she quickly turned around and went upstairs. She endured the pain in her calf and walked up the stairs.

Fu Songlan also stood up and shouted at Qin Shu's back, "Fourth aunt, you have to come down quickly. I want you to play police and thief with me."

"Okay, I'll come down after I change." Qin Shu turned around and smiled at Fu Songlan. Then, she continued to walk upstairs.

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu's bleeding leg. Even her walking seemed a little strange.

Ning Meng had just walked into the living room when she saw young madam going upstairs again. She walked to Fu Tingyan's side and asked in a low voice, "Young master, what happened just now?"

Fu Tingyan retracted his gaze and turned to look at Ning Meng. "She fell and her leg bled. She's going upstairs to change."

"Young madam fell? She's even bleeding? In that case, should we call Fourth Master?"

Ning Meng was anxious when she heard that Qin Shu was bleeding from the fall. She wanted to call Fourth Master to tell him.

Fu Tingyan did not say anything. If she fell in school and bled there, it would be his turn to be anxious.

Fu Songlan tugged on Ning Meng's clothes when he heard that she wanted to call Fourth Master. He looked up at Ning Meng with his young face and said, "Sister, go ahead. I want to talk to Uncle Four."

Ning Meng lowered her head and looked at Fu Songlan. His small face was very attractive.

She squatted down and looked at Fu Songlan with the same gaze. She was a little conflicted.

Should she call master or not?

But Fourth Master had said that if anything happened to young madam, she had to inform him immediately.

Young madam fell and even bled. This could be considered quite serious.

"Sister, don't you know how to make a call? I know how to make a call. Give me your phone and tell me fourth uncle's phone number."

Fu Songlan didn't even play with the toy gun anymore. He just stared at Ning Meng, looking at her as if he knew everything.

Fu Tingyan bent down and picked Fu Songlan up. He placed him on the sofa at the side and pretended to be stern. "Don't make the matter messier. If you didn't run around, would your fourth aunt fall and bleed? When your fourth uncle comes back, let's see if you can continue being naughty."

Fu Tingyan, who was about 1.8 meters tall, was like a huge mountain when he stood in front of Fu Songlan, who was only a little more than one meter tall. He put on a serious face so the mischievous Fu Songlan didn't dare to speak anymore.

He knew that his fourth aunt fell because he did not look in front of him when he was running around. Hence, he immediately backed down.

Ning Meng hesitated for a long time before she took out her phone from her pocket and dialed Fourth Master's number.

While she was waiting for the call to be connected, her palm, which was holding the phone, was full of sweat.

Fu Tingyu, who was sitting in front of his dark brown desk, heard the ringtone of his phone. He glanced at the phone on his right. The caller ID showed that it was Ning Meng.

Ning Meng's calls were always regarding the lady.

She suddenly called today. Could it be that something happened to the lady?

He reached out and picked up the call. He asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

When Ning Meng heard Fourth Master's question, her heart almost jumped out of her chest. It was very stressful to talk to Fourth Master on the phone.

"Fourth Master, young madam fell at home and seems to be bleeding."

After she finished speaking, Ning Meng realized that her voice was a little shaky. Who asked Fourth Master to have such a strong aura? It was already very impressive for her to be able to speak her sentence.

Fu Tingyu's expression tensed when he heard that. "How did she fall? Did you get a doctor?"

As he spoke, he had already stood up from the leather chair and strode towards the office door. He opened the door and walked out.

"I'm not sure either. I think she fell in the living room. I haven't called the doctor yet," Ning Meng replied softly.

"Where is she?" Fu Tingyu walked straight into the elevator and went straight to the first floor.

"Young madam went to the bedroom to change her clothes."

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone and waited for the elevator door to open. He walked straight out of the office and drove towards Sheng Yuan personally.

Ning Meng glanced at the phone when the call had been hung up. She heaved a sigh of relief. As a normal civilian, she felt that her heart almost jumped out of the throat when she spoke to Fourth Master over the phone.

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After Qin Shu returned to the bedroom, she didn't rush to change her clothes. Instead, she took the medicine box out of the cabinet and place it on top of the cabinet.

Chapter 308: Heartache. The Man's Posture Looked Like He Was Proposing

At this moment, the bedroom was very quiet.

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Qin Shu bent down and rolled up her pants. Just as she had expected, the wound had split open.

It was probably due to the unintentional collision just now. That was why so much blood was flowing down.

First, she took a cotton swab and dipped it in the alcohol. She cleaned her blood.

Then, she took out the gauze and wrapped the wound.

Qin Shu looked down at her calf, which was wrapped in pure white gauze. It would take a few more days for it to turn into a scab.

As time went by, the man would definitely get suspicious.

She put away the medical kit and placed it back in the cabinet. Then, she stood up and walked to the wardrobe. She took out a new set of home clothes and changed into it.

After she was done tidying up, she hurriedly opened the bedroom door and walked out.

Fu Tingyan and Fu Songlan were still in the living room. She didn't want them to wait for too long.

Qin Shu held the handrail of the stairs and slowly walked downstairs.

Fu Tingyan was standing in front of Fu Songlan. He was watching over him to prevent him from running around again.

Ning Meng, who had been waiting in the living room, saw Qin Shu come down and hurriedly ran over. Her voice was full of worry. "Young madam, is your leg alright? I heard from young master that your leg is bleeding. I was so worried."

Seeing how worried Ning Meng was about her, Qin Shu gave her a reassuring smile. "I'm fine. I just fell accidentally. Oh right, go prepare some fruits and snacks."

"It's good that you're fine. I'll go prepare them now."

Ning Meng was preparing fruits and snacks next door just now. She ran over to take a look because she heard the commotion.

When she walked out of the living room, she suddenly remembered that she had already called Fourth Master. Would it be a waste for Fourth Master to come all the way here?

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Fu Tingyan heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that Qin Shu was fine. If something happened, he would have to bear some responsibility. After all, he was the one who brought Songlan here.

When Fu Songlan saw that Qin Shu had come down, he jumped off the sofa with a kick of his two short legs and ran all the way to Qin Shu. He raised his small head and stared at Qin Shu. "Fourth aunt, did you become so beautiful because you had a beauty treatment?"

Fu Songlan often heard his mother saying that she reserved a date with some rich lady for a beauty treatment. That was where he got this idea.

Fu Tingyan was afraid that this little fellow would accidentally bump into Qin Shu again so he walked over and pulled the distance between him and Qin Shu apart.

"Can't you just sit quietly for a while?"

Fu Songlan pouted unhappily. "I'm chatting with my fourth aunt. I'm not running around."

Qin Shu noticed that Fu Tingyan insisted on wanting Little Lan to sit on the sofa so she tried to persuade him. "Just let Little Lan play by himself. Every child can't sit still."

"He's too naughty." Fu Tingyan knew that Songlan couldn't sit still. He liked to run around. Hence, he asked him to sit properly.

At this time, Ning Meng brought over some fruits and snacks and placed them in front of Fu Songlan.

Qin Shu felt her leg hurting as she stood there. She walked over to sit opposite Fu Songlan and glanced at the fruits and snacks on the coffee table. He looked at the young and innocent face and said, "Take whatever you like. Treat it as your own home."

Fu Tingyan sat down beside Fu Songlan. When he first came, he was afraid that Qin Shu would find Fu Songlan too naughty. He didn't expect Qin Shu to like this mischievous person.

Fu Songlan looked at the fruit plate. His gaze fell on the watermelon. The watermelon was cut into pieces. He lifted his chubby little hand and took a piece of watermelon to stuff into his mouth.

In summer, most people liked to eat watermelons. It helped to quench their thirst and relieve the heat.

The air-conditioning in the living room was turned on. The temperature was constant at 28 degrees but suddenly, the temperature dropped.

A tall figure walked in from the entrance. At the same time, the people in the living room, including Ning Meng, felt a chill on their backs.

Fu Songlan, who was about to eat another piece of watermelon, felt a hint of chill. He retracted his little hand.

Qin Shu looked towards the entrance and saw a man striding towards her. His steps were a little hurried but he didn't lose his elegance.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with confusion. Why did he suddenly come back? And he seemed to have rushed back in a hurry.

While Qin Shu was feeling confused, Fu Tingyan's tall and straight figure had already reached her. He half-squatted in front of her and sized up at the lady. At the same time, he asked in a low voice, "Ning Meng said that you fell and bled. Where did you get hurt?"

Qin Shu looked at the man half-squatting in front of her. He was wearing a pure black custom-made suit. Creases were formed on his suit due to his squatting posture. This posture was very similar to that of a proposal. The only thing missing was the proposal ring in his hand.

His deep eyes were full of nervousness and worry.

She didn't know whether to say that Ning Meng was smart or that she was too smart.

She just went up to change her clothes and in a blink of an eye, she called Fu Tingyu.

How was she going to explain the injury on her leg?

No matter how she explained, it wouldn't make sense.

When Fu Songlan saw that Fu Tingyu had come back, he kicked his two short legs and quickly stood obediently behind Fu Tingyu. He was a completely different person from the lively and mischievous young boy a second ago.

He said in a childish voice, "Hello, fourth uncle."

Fu Tingyu's entire attention was on the lady in front of him. He wanted to know where she was injured and bleeding.

Therefore, Fu Songlan's baby-like greeting got blocked by his brain.

In order to divert the man's attention, Qin Shu felt that it was time to say something. "Little Lan came to Sheng Yuan the moment he came back from abroad. Look at him. Do you think he has grown taller?"

Fu Songlan had been abroad on vacation with Fu Tingyan and his wife. He had only returned to China two days ago.

After Qin Shu's reminder, Fu Tingyu turned around and saw Fu Songlan standing behind him. Compared to three months ago, he didn't feel that he had grown taller. On the other hand, he seemed to have put on a little weight.

Fu Songlan saw Fu Tingyu turning around to look at him so he greeted him obediently, "Hello, fourth uncle."

Fu Tingyu replied, "Yes, he's quite well-behaved."

Fu Tingyan knew that this mischievous Songlan was extremely well-behaved in front of his brother.

"He just came back yesterday. Today, he insisted on coming to Sheng Yuan to play. He kept pestering me so I had no choice but to bring him along when I came here," he said to his brother.

"Fourth uncle, I fell with fourth aunt just now. I didn't even cry." Fu Songlan raised his head and looked at Fu Tingyu with a pair of watery eyes. His gaze was full of anticipation.

Fu Tingyu didn't disappoint him. "You're a young man now."

Fu Songlan was a little proud of being praised by Fu Tingyu. His fourth uncle rarely praised others, but he praised him. This showed that he was quite amazing.

Fu Songlan returned to Fu Tingyan's side and looked at him arrogantly.

Fu Tingyan snorted. "Look at how proud you are."

Fu Tingyu ignored the two people behind him. His gaze turned to the lady in front of him again. She was wearing loose home clothes so he did not know where she got injured.

The man asked again, "Where did you get injured?"

Qin Shu said, "Don't be nervous. I just fell accidentally. It's nothing."

Fu Tingyu's voice became a little heavy. He sounded a little anxious too. "Will you be bleeding if it's nothing serious?"

Qin Shu was stunned and didn't know how to answer for a moment. She knew the man's personality too well. He wouldn't stop until he figured it out.

Chapter 309: This Method Proven Effective Every Time, Men Always Fell For This

...

For a moment, the living room was very quiet.

Fu Songlan, who had been standing next to Fu Tingyan, heard Fu Tingyu's question and took two steps forward with his short legs. He tilted his head and looked at Fu Tingyu. "Fourth uncle, fourth aunt fell and hurt her leg. She even bled. But fourth aunt didn't cry."

He deliberately emphasized the last sentence so that his fourth uncle could praise his fourth aunt as well.

The corner of Qin Shu's mouth twitched. She glanced at Fu Songlan, who had a serious look on his face. Indeed, children really liked to tell the truth.

It was over. The man would definitely examine the injury on her leg. He wouldn't stop until he saw it with his own eyes.

She had already seen him acting like that before in the past.

He would only feel at ease after he had seen it with his own eyes.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at Fu Songlan. His watery eyes were full of anticipation. He then looked at the girl. He pursed his lips tightly and said three words, "You didn't cry?"

There was a hint of a smile in his voice, but most of all, he was worried.

Qin Shu knew what the man meant by that. He was actually trying to ask why she said she was fine when she was already bleeding.

Would it only be a serious matter if she cried?

"Little Yan, make a call to your Brother Gu and ask him to come over."

Fu Tingyu instructed without turning his head back. Then, he stretched out his muscular and strong arms and carried the girl up in his arms. He stood up and walked straight to the second floor.

Qin Shu instinctively stretched out her arms and hugged the man's neck. However, her heart was still beating furiously. What if the man removed the gauze to look at the wound when they reached the bedroom?

While Qin Shu was trying to think of an excuse, Fu Tingyu had already carried her up the stairs.

Fu Tingyan accepted his fate and took out his phone to call Gu Yan. After dialing the number, he couldn't help but complain in his heart. His brother only cared about that woman, Qin Shu.

He didn't even look at him in the eye.

After the call was connected, he said, "Brother Gu, Qin Shu's leg is bleeding. My brother wants you to come over."

On the other end of the phone, Gu Yan paused for a moment. "I'll come over right away."

Upon hearing that Qin Shu's leg was bleeding, Gu Yan guessed that Fu Tingyu must have discovered the injury on her leg. It also meant that when the crimson sand organization came to capture him, his woman was also there.

He just said that he wasn't there yesterday. It was a little too fast to receive a slap on his face.

Gu Yan didn't think too much about it. He put away his phone, carried the medical kit, and left the house. Ji Fei drove him over.

Fu Tingyan also put away his phone.

Fu Songlan tilted his small head and looked at Fu Tingyan. His light-colored eyebrows were furrowed into a ball. "Seventh uncle, do you think fourth uncle is unhappy?"

Fu Tingyan looked down at the mischievous man in front of him. He raised his hand and knocked on his forehead. "Your fourth aunt fell. How can he be happy?" They were lucky that he didn't go berserk.

"Oh." Fu Songlan lowered his head and didn't say anything else. He felt guilty.

Fu Tingyan didn't say anything else either. He felt that today was not the day to go out.

—

In the master bedroom.

Fu Tingyu bent down and placed the girl on the sofa situated at the end of the bed. He brought the leather stool beside the balcony to where the lady was.

Qin Shu sat on the sofa. Looking at the man's actions, she knew what he wanted to do.

The man half-squatted in front of her again. He stretched out his hands and placed the girl's ankles on the stool. He rolled up the side of the light-colored pants a few times with his slender fingers. He could see that there were several layers of pure white gauze wrapped around the lady's slender and fair calf. Through the gauze, blood could still be seen seeping out from the gauze.

If it was just a scratch, there wouldn't have been so much blood.

The man looked up at her with heartache. "Does it hurt?"

Qin Shu looked at the man who dashed back from the company because of her and was so worried about her because she was bleeding.

If they said that the man was born so handsome because he had saved the entire Milky Way in his previous life.

Then, for her to be able to receive his love, she probably even saved the solar system in her previous life. She didn't just save the Milky Way.

Otherwise, why would the high and mighty fourth master pamper her so lavishly?

She smiled at the man, showing her white teeth and her bright eyes. "It really doesn't hurt much. I was afraid that the blood would stain my pants so I wrapped it with gauze."

She didn't want to say that the wound on her calf was a gunshot wound until she had no other choice.

"Let me take a look." The man lowered his eyes, his slender fingers stretching out to reach the knot of gauze. His fingers grabbed both the ends of the knot.

At this moment, Qin Shu's stomach made a gurgling sound.

The man stopped what he was doing and looked up at the lady.

Qin Shu rubbed her stomach awkwardly. "I haven't had breakfast yet."

The man frowned. "What time is it now? Why haven't you had breakfast yet?"

"When I woke up, it was almost 10 am..." Qin Shu lowered her eyes as she spoke. She didn't continue.

In the man's eyes, Qin Shu's action of lowering her eyelids was an act of embarrassment. The reason why she was shy was because of what happened last night after he got drunk.

Although he only remembered a few fragments of it, he knew that he had indeed gone too far.

Moreover, the lady had been rejecting him for the past few days. But, in the end, he still tried when he got drunk...

"I'll get Ning Meng to prepare some food and bring it up."

Fu Tingyu released his fingers around the gauze, stood up, and strode out of the bedroom.

When Qin Shu saw the man walking out, she let out a sigh of relief. She lowered her head and looked at the spot that was bandaged with gauze. As soon as he pulled it open, he would see a round-shaped wound. As someone who had experienced many things in his life, he would be able to recognize that the wound was a gunshot wound at a glance.

When the man came back later, he would continue to want to take a look at it.

Maybe I should kiss him as soon as he came back.

This trick worked every time.

As long as she kissed him, everything would be fine.

Just as Qin Shu was thinking about how to divert the man's attention, a tall figure walked in from outside and half-squatted in front of her again.

"Yan should be here soon. Let me check the wound first."

As the man spoke, he had already reached out to the place where the gauze was knotted.

Qin Shu looked down at the man. From this angle, she could only see his thick eyebrows, his high nose bridge, and his lips.

His lips were moderately thick. It had a three-dimensional effect.

Compared to thin lips, his lip shape was not only beautiful, it felt even better when they kissed.

She had seen a certain domineering boss novel saying that this kind of lips felt better to kiss than thin ones.

"Stop looking. Let Gu Yan take a look later."

The man raised his head and looked at the lady in front of him.

His slender fingers had already grabbed one end of the gauze. He pulled open the knot.

As the lady got closer, Fu Tingyu understood what she was going to do. Although he was looking forward to it, for the time being, it was still more important to look at the wound.

"Stop fooling around. Let me look at the wound first."

Qin Shu's bending motion paused and she blinked her eyes.

Just then, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside, causing Qin Shu to pause her actions again.

The person pushed open the door was suddenly without knocking on the door. Fu Tingyu frowned unhappily.

Gu Yan walked in with the medical kit in his hand. When he saw the two people in the bedroom, he was stunned for a few seconds.

"Little Yan said that you were bleeding, so I came in in a hurry." His voice was filled with embarrassment as if he had disturbed the two people inside.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Gu Yan. "Come and take a look at her." He gave his seat to Gu Yan while he stood aside and watched.

Chapter 310: He Had Already Seen It, No Point Running Away

Fu Tingyu, who was standing at the side, looked down at the lady. He was indeed looking forward to the lady's next move just now.

Unfortunately, he was interrupted.

When Gu Yan walked over with the medical box, he glanced at Fu Tingyu. Fu Tingyu had an unsatisfied look on his face. Uh...

He came at a very bad time.

Gu Yan placed the first aid kit on the cabinet at the side and brought a low stool for himself. He placed the stool in front of Qin Shu and then sat on the low stool. He first took the first aid kit and prepared the disinfectant, cotton swabs, gauze, and other things that he would need later.

Qin Shu still did not feel relieved after Gu Yan came. That was because someone was standing and watching her at the side. He was watching very seriously.

She turned her head to look at the man. She touched her stomach with one hand and asked, "Is the food not ready yet?"

Fu Tingyu saw the way the lady touched her stomach. She must be famished. "I'll go and take a look."

He turned around and strode out.

Qin Shu hurriedly made a hand gesture to Gu Yan. She pointed at the wound on her leg and shook her head.

Gu Yan stared at Qin Shu's hand gesture for a few seconds. He did not understand what she was trying to say.

Seeing that Gu Yan didn't understand, Qin Shu pointed at her own wound again and shook her head, indicating that Fu Tingyu still didn't know about her gunshot wound.

Fu Tingyu had just walked to the door when he saw Ning Meng walking over with food.

"Give it to me."

Hearing that, Ning Meng handed it over immediately.

Fu Tingyu reached out to take the plate and walked into the bedroom again.

Qin Shu was just waiting for the man to walk out so that Gu Yan could wrap up the wound casually. In the end, Fu Tingyu came back before he even reached the door. It made her a little discouraged.

Gu Yan glanced at Qin Shu and looked down at the bandage on her leg that had already been torn open. It should have been torn open by Fu Tingyu just now but he had not had the time to take it off yet.

He lifted his hand and pulled the bandage on her leg open, one round after another.

Fu Tingyu placed the food on the table and waited to take a look at the lady's injury before eating. He stood up and walked to the lady. Even if Gu Yan was there to look after her, he still wanted to see if her injury was serious.

Because there was nothing that made him feel more at ease than seeing it with his own eyes.

Qin Shu wanted to cover her face. Why didn't Gu Yan understand the intention of her gestures just now?

Now, he saw everything...

After Gu Yan tore off the gauze, he threw it into the trash can at the side. He did not forget to order Fu Tingyu who was standing at the side, "Yu, help me get the cotton wool."

Hearing that, Fu Tingyu moved his body and walked to the medical box. He bent down to get the cotton wool.

Gu Yan took off the small piece of cotton wool on the wound and applied some disinfectant to it. It was a kind of red medicine that he made himself. He applied it on the wound with a cotton swab.

Qin Shu was stunned when she saw Gu Yan's action.

"Here, cotton wool." Fu Tingyu took out the cotton wool and handed it to Gu Yan. However, his gaze was on the lady's injured leg. The wound and the surrounding skin had been smeared red. It made him frown again. "What kind of medicine did you give her?"

Gu Yan took the cotton wool from his hand. "I made it myself. It's much better than those disinfectants outside."

Fu Tingyu took two steps forward and half-squatted in front of the lady. He looked at the injured area. The wound was a little deep and the hole was the size of a pinky finger. It did not feel like a wound caused by a collision. Instead, it felt like... a wound formed after being hit by a bullet.

He looked at the originally fair calf. If Gu Yan hadn't applied the red medicine, the injury would have been even more shocking.

How could Fu Tingyu bear to let the lady suffer such a serious injury? When he saw her wound, his heart ached terribly.

Moreover, she endured the pain and said that she was fine. This made his heart ache even more.

When the man stared at the wound, Qin Shu's heart jumped. Could he have already seen through it?

The man suddenly raised his head to look at the lady. His voice was not only filled with heartache but also with doubt. "Are you sure that this is caused by a bump? It wasn't caused by anything else?"

As expected, what one feared came true.

Qin Shu lowered her gaze to look at the wound on her leg. Gu Yan was bandaging it for her, so she could no longer see it.

"I just bumped into the corner of the glass table today," she replied in a low and guilty voice.

Fu Tingyu's voice deepened. Even the way he looked at her was filled with suspicion. "Are you talking about the table beside the mural in the living room?"

Qin Shu nodded.

As the owner of Sheng Yuan Garden, Fu Tingyu naturally knew all about the furnishings of Sheng Yuan garden clearly, especially the glass table beside the mural. He passed by it every day so he knew it very well.

The table was made of glass and the corners were indeed a little sharp. But, they had been meticulously polished by the craftsman. Even if you hit the corners hard, you would only scratch your skin or get some bruises.

It would not cause a thumb-sized hole.

The lady was obviously hiding the real reason behind the injury.

The man stared at her without saying a word, making Qin Shu feel even more guilty. She did not even have the courage to look up at the man.

The man's eyes were filled with doubt, inquiry, and curiosity. No one could withstand his gaze.

Even Gu Yan, who was sitting across from her and bandaging her wound, was no exception. He lowered his eyebrows and pretended to be very serious as he bandaged her wound. In fact, he was also feeling very guilty. Who asked him to be an insider?

Before he came, he thought that Fu Tingyu already knew about Qin Shu's gunshot wound. After all, she was injured because of him. If he knew, he would feel less guilty.

In the end, Fu Tingyu still didn't know?

Actually, he was quite impressed with Qin Shu. It wasn't easy for her to hide the wound for so many days in front of such a shrewd Fu Tingyu.

But now, Fu Tingyu clearly suspected that this wound wasn't caused by a collision. He suspected that it was caused by something else.

He was also certain that Fu Tingyu had already guessed that this wound might be a gunshot wound.

After all, it was not strange for someone who had experienced it many times to be able to tell.

What he needed to do now was to keep his mouth shut. After dressing the wound, he would get out of here as soon as possible.

"I've already bandaged the wound. Try not to touch water for the next few days. Change the gauze once a day."

After Gu Yan finished dressing the wound, he secretly wiped the sweat off his forehead. He gave his instructions and started to pack up the medical kit and prepared to leave.

Qin Shu glanced at the man who was still squatting in front of her and realized that he was still staring at her. She lowered her eyes guiltily.

After Gu Yan packed up the medical kit, he stood up and looked at Fu Tingyu. "I'll go back first. Call me if there's anything else."

After saying that, he carried the medical kit and turned around to walk out of the bedroom.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Gu Yan who was running away very quickly. He also stood up and walked to the table. The hot food was placed on it.

He carried the table in front of the lady and said in a low voice, "You eat first. I'm going out for a while."

Only then did Qin Shu raise her head to look at the man. She asked in puzzlement, "Where are you going?"

"To see the guest off."

Fu Tingyu stared at the lady and said his words in a low voice.

Before Qin Shu could react, the man had already stood up straight and walked out.

To see the guest off?

To see Gu Yan off?

Qin Shu tilted her head to look at the man's tall and straight back disappearing at the door. He must be going to ask Gu Yan about her injury. She felt that she could not escape this time.