

Bigoted 32

Chapter 32: Feeling Indignant?

A patterned glass lamp greeted her eyes, an object that was very familiar to her.

She sat up abruptly and swept her gaze across the bedroom, but Fu Tingyu was nowhere in sight.

Did he transport her back home without telling her about it?

That happened sooner than she had expected. Most importantly, she did not realize when this happened.

Since Fu Tingyu had brought her back home, did that also mean that he was finally starting to trust her?

Qin Shu mulled it over for some time before she got out of bed and washed up.

After twenty minutes, and clad in a white dress, Qin Shu headed downstairs. When she saw Fu Tingyu sitting at the dining table, her heart finally calmed down from its state of apprehension.

She walked over to the dining table, took a seat, and noticed that he had not picked up his chopsticks. He must have been waiting for her. "Why did you bring me back so suddenly? I wanted to go swimming in the sea with you."

Fu Tingyu was reminded of the first photo she had sent him. His throat felt constricted as he replied, "I'm intending to build a swimming pool in the yard so you can swim whenever you want to."

"Sure," Qin Shu said.

"Try some crystal roe dumplings." Fu Tingyu grabbed his chopsticks, picked up one crystal roe dumpling, and placed it in her bowl.

"Okay." Qin Shu picked up her chopsticks expectantly and took a bite of the crystal roe dumpling. It proved to be delicious.

Fu Tingyu gazed at her. At the end of the day, having her by his side still felt the best.

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Last night the housekeeper told Fu Tingyan that Qin Shu had not been home for six days. He figured that his older brother must have sent her away but was too stubborn to admit it.

"Tingyu, didn't you say that my sister-in-law has gone on a holiday? Why isn't she back..." The last word of his sentence got lodged in his throat when he saw Qin Shu sitting at the dining table having breakfast with his older brother. His footsteps halted as well.

It was Qin Shu's first time hearing Fu Tingyan address her as his sister-in-law. It was a refreshing change. She smiled at the silly boy, "Yan, come and have breakfast with us."

To Fu Tingyan, having Qin Shu smile at him and address him so intimately was more terrifying than encountering a ghost and his entire body erupted in goosebumps.

Was it possible for him to leave the house now and get a second shot at making his entrance?

With nothing to do but endure the disgust in his heart, Fu Tingyan could only sit down at the dining table.

Ning Meng fetched some utensils and placed them in front of Fu Tingyan before retreating and assuming the position in the corner.

Qin Shu's gaze landed on Fu Tingyan and her pretty eyes curled. "I came back home this morning, and the moment I did, I heard you refer to me as your sister-in-law. That makes me so happy."

"..." Fu Tingyan wondered if he could retract that statement.

However, the answer was negative.

If he had known earlier that Qin Shu was back, he would not have made an appearance. Housekeeper Shi had certainly dug his grave for him.

Fu Tingyan grabbed the chopsticks and picked up a crystal roe dumpling. "You might be happy, but I certainly am not," he thought while chewing.

Fu Tingyu glanced at his younger brother. "Do you feel indignant having to call her your sister-in-law?" he asked in a cold voice.

Under the pressure of his brother's icy gaze, Fu Tingyan dared not even swallow the food in his mouth. Cheeks puffed, he denied it, "Not at all. She's your wife, and it's only right that I address her as my sister-in-law."

"How can she expect me to call her my sister-in-law when she is merely two years older than me?" he thought to himself after answering his brother.

The most important thing was that they attended the same high school and were both in their third year.

They were in the same class because she failed her high school examinations twice before.

Fortunately for Fu Tingyan, she was now unable to attend school.

Besides the lack of permission from his older brother, the school itself would never allow scum with bad conduct like her to continue to attend classes.

It would be disastrous if his classmates found out that Qin Shu was his sister-in-law.

That scenario was so terrifying, Fu Tingyan dared not think about it.

On the other hand, Qin Shu was thinking about how nice it felt to have the man's protection.

Her heart was as sweet as honey. She even ate more than usual during the meal.

Right when breakfast was about to come to an end, Qin Shu did some contemplation and eventually decided to speak up. "Yu, I intend to go back to school and get a graduation certificate from Linxi High School."

Fu Tingyan was unable to suppress his feelings. He snorted, "Qin Shu, it's not that I want to rain on your parade. However, your academic results are a train wreck, there would be no point if you go back to

school. More important, if other people find out that you are my brother's wife, they will tease me relentlessly."

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