

Bigoted 321

Chapter 321: Ye Luo's jaw dropped, Persuading and deceiving Ye Luo

Ye Luo had been making eye contact with Qin Shu when he noticed the boldness within as if she was telling him to observe and learn. He moved his gaze back to Qin Shu's hand with the gun.

Qin Shu withdrew her gaze and focused on the target in front of her. She pulled the trigger without wavering. The first shot had hit the rice ball, and it shattered into pieces, then the second, third, fourth, and fifth.

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As the sound of the gunshot subsided after five shots, there was dead silence in the room. The spectators could not believe their eyes. As all five bullets had hit, they could only see the remaining white debris and dust.

Ye Luo had the same look of disbelief from before—was it all his imagination? How did Qin Shu hit all of them?

Witnessing Qin Shu's achievement, Ning Meng could not resist the urge to cheer, "You are amazing, Madam. You've hit all of them."

Ye Luo shifted his eyes to Qin Shu. "How did you do it?"

"Yeah, Madam. How'd you do it? Ye Luo could only hit one." Ning Meng was curious.

"..." Ye Luo had never felt so humiliated.

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows and looked at them both before she opened up, "Well, there's some brainwork involved. It was physics."

An object underwater would look appear closer because of the refraction of light. Light traveled in a straight line in the air. It would bend when passing through water. Hence, the object would look magnified as the image produced would look closer to human eyes.

And that was why Ye Luo had missed most of his shots.

It was one of Qin Shu's petty tricks. She had set up the match like that because knowing Ye Luo, he would have hit every target under normal circumstances, so would Qin Shu—and there would be no competition.

Before that, she had gone to the shooting range and practiced. When she held the gun, familiarity flooded over her. As she fired a few shots, she got a grasp on shooting.

"Ah, so it was physics. It's my worst subject. I couldn't understand any of it." It was a pain in the neck for Ning Meng.

Ye Luo pursed his lips. He was too bad at physics. Had he known physics applied to shooting, he would have worked hard in school.

Qin Shu declared, "I won."

Ye Luo did not say a word as he had never thought he would lose.

“So I’ll be packing my luggage.”

Ye Luo had wanted to say something but was hesitant. Seeing that, Qin Shu stifled a laugh and went upstairs. Had she not been injured, she would have sprinted in excitement—it had not been easy to get Ye Luo to agree on this trip.

Ning Meng told Ye Luo in sympathy, “Madam is a top student. It’s not a disgrace to have lost to her.”

Ye Luo did not say a word.

“...I’ll go get someone to remove the tanks.”

Ning Meng turned around and left the room. What a stiff and awkward guy, she thought.

Ye Luo took a last look at the tanks before heading to his room to pack.

Meanwhile, Qin Shu had packed light. She had a small suitcase and a backpack with her, and she brought them downstairs. As she passed by the living room, Boss ran towards her and hopped on her luggage. It was its usual self, arrogant yet elegant. She contained her laughter and rolled her luggage out.

Ye Luo had already been standing by the car, and he stepped forward as he grabbed her luggage. “I never said I’m not coming along.” He carried Boss in his other hand and made his way to the car. Then, he put Boss in the backseat before placing their luggage in the trunk.

Qin Shu sighed. She thought she would have more freedom this time, but it was the contrary. She walked towards the backseat and got in as she closed the door while Ye Luo slid into the driver’s seat and started the engine. And they were headed to the airport.

Qin Shu took out her laptop from her backpack and put it on her lap. She had wanted to dig up information on Xijin while Boss was curled up like a crescent on her side as it had felt bored.

Reading the information on the screen, Qin Shu had acknowledged that Xiye Ze, a thirty-six-year-old man, was the kingpin in Xijin. He was known for his cruel, merciless doings, and he would get rid of anyone in his way.

Qin Shu had booked the tickets—first class—in advance using her phone. When they got to the airport, they boarded the plane directly. Traffic was low, so it was easy to get the nearest tickets.

On the plane, Qin Shu had her seat adjusted. She rested her leg on the cushion, hoping it would improve blood circulation. She had wanted to nap for a bit before the flight reached Xijin in a few hours.

In the meantime, Ye Luo was sitting in silence across her. He had not said a word since his defeat. He had his dignity lost, and his pride had vanquished. Qin Shu was oblivious to the sight in front of her, and she shut her eyes.

Ye Luo clenched his jaw as he furrowed his brows at Qin Shu, who was already asleep. Then, he retracted his gaze and stayed quiet.

However, Boss was not on the same page with Ye Luo, and when its sharp paws scratched the cat bag, it had yielded an irritating sound. Feeling annoyed, Ye Luo had almost wanted to throw it out of the plane, but he resisted the urge to do so as he calmed himself, ignoring the feline.

The flight took seven hours before they have finally arrived at Xijin. Ye Luo was carrying their luggage when he hailed a taxi, opened the trunk, and stuffed the luggage. Qin Shu had entered the backseat holding Boss, followed by Ye Luo at the front.

Just as Ye Luo was about to provide the address to the driver, Qin Shu suggested, “How about we keep this trip a secret? Don’t tell Fu Tingyu we’re here yet.”

It was different in this lifetime and even more dangerous because Qin Shu was injured. Not to mention that Ye Luo would have gotten himself in trouble if they just appeared in front of Fu Tingyu—he would have sent them home on the spot.

Ye Luo turned his head behind, “No.” Hiding the truth would be considered treason in the Ye family, yet something had crossed his mind, “Aren’t you here to look for Lord Fu? Why would you try to conceal it?”

Um, sure, Qin Shu was here to look for Fu Tingyu. But she had something else on her mind.

“Aren’t you afraid of being punished?” She continued, “Fu Tingyu had asked you to protect me at Bright Garden. If he saw you here, what do you think he’d do?”

Ye Luo responded, “Still, we can’t lie to Lord Fu.”

Chapter 322: He would have been terrified rather than surprised, The living legend and his cat

There was dead silence in the car.

Qin Shu stared at Ye Luo. Indeed, he had his loyalty sworn to Fu Tingyu, so she was not too surprised knowing he would choose penalty rather than lying to his master. Yet Qin Shu was the opposite. She had hidden the truth that she excelled in hacking, and her mentor was one of the most notorious in the world. On top of that, Fu Tingyu had no idea she knew martial arts and the stuff she had been doing secretly.

Qin Shu rested her chin on her palm. Guilt flooded over her. Still, Qin Shu could not confess because she made a promise to her mentor. Not to mention the subject of her being reborn—if she had spoken up, people would have thought she went nuts.

Ye Luo had a determined look on his face, and she scratched her head. She could imagine it—if they had appeared in front of Fu Tingyu, he would have been terrified rather than surprised.

Qin Shu made one last attempt as she stared into Ye Luo’s eyes. “Ye Luo, I promise this will be the last time. Okay?”

“Why would you lie to Lord Fu?” Ye Luo had wanted to know the answer.

Qin Shu was about to say something, but she hesitated. She turned her attention towards the view outside of the car, and she could already picture the displeased look on Fu Tingyu when he saw her and him scolding Ye Luo. She understood him too well.

Seeing Qin Shu in silence, Ye Luo told the driver the address. As they hit the road, Qin Shu looked out of the window without a word. It was 11 p.m., yet the streets were vibrant where bright, city lights illuminated. Nonetheless, the night view in Xijin was incomparable to Jiang Cheng.

During the ride, Ye Luo had his mouth shut. In realizing the tension in the car, Boss, who was in deep slumber until then, blinked its emerald eyes and continued its nap.

It was half an hour later when they had arrived at the hotel. As Ye Luo paid for the ride, he got out to the trunk and retrieved their luggage. Yet, Qin Shu was unwilling to get out as she looked through the window. Boss had let out a meow as if it was reminding her.

Reluctantly, Qin Shu reached out her arms to cuddle Boss, and she opened the door. Ye Luo had been waiting for her, and he led the way. Qin Shu glanced at Boss's puzzled little face as she walked behind Ye Luo. Approaching the elevator, Qin Shu stood beside Ye Luo, and she walked in when the elevator reached.

Ye Luo followed her and pressed the button. It was stuffy, and no one had spoken inside. What was on Ye Luo's mind was not how infuriated Fu Tingyu would be when he saw them, but rather how he had lost the match against the weak and feeble Qin Shu. Meanwhile, Qin Shu wondered what she should say to avoid making Fu Tingyu mad. While busy in her thoughts, she had been squeezing the paw of Boss—it was fun to do so. She would gently squeeze them until its claws would pop out slightly. Boss watched as its emerald eyes stared.

"Ding." The elevator door opened, and Ye Luo took the lead, with Qin Shu tagging along behind him until they reached the door of Fu Tingyu's suite. While Ye Luo knocked on the door, Qin Shu had felt somewhat nervous, and Boss, who had nestled in her arms, had its eyes locked on Ye Luo.

Minutes have passed, but no one answered. Ye Luo had tried knocking again, but no one came to the door.

Qin Shu asked, "Did you get the wrong room, or had he gone out?"

"I'll make a call." Ye Luo took out his phone from his pocket and dialed Shi Yan's number. In a few rings, someone picked up.

"What's the matter?" Shi Yan sounded puzzled.

Ye Luo asked, "Where are you and Lord Fu now?"

"We're out right now. What's wrong?"

"Nevermind." Ye Luo hung up before Shi Yan could say anything.

Just as Ye Luo got off the phone, Qin Shu asked, "Where are they now?"

"They're not here. I'll get the keycard." Ye Luo put his phone away, and he departed. He had not revealed their arrival as he was worried they already had a lot on their plate, and he did not want to distract them.

Ye Luo had such a narrow shoulder and lean waist, and Qin Shu watched him strode off in the lights. Not long after, he came back with a keycard. As he unlocked the third room in the right, next to Fu Tingyu's, he entered the room.

Qin Shu stepped into the suite and put Boss on the wide sofa. She put her backpack down, took out her laptop, and placed it on her legs. The tabs about Xiye Ze, his info, and his address had been left open.

Xijin was a place governed by the person with the most influence and power, and among them, Xiye Ze was the most powerful—he was filthy rich. People had wanted to replace him as the new ruler, so he had tight security to protect him. One of his measures was he would constantly move around, staying in different properties to hide his whereabouts.

Ye Luo was perplexed. He could not comprehend why Qin Shu had to come here to look for Fu Tingyu, and Qin Shu met his gaze. "You could locate the Ye brothers, am I right?"

Ye Luo stared at her for a while before he asked, "What do you want to do?"

Qin Shu replied, "I want to know their exact location."

It was the first time Ye Luo had heard Qin Shu spoken like this. She was strong-willed, and her tone was firm. He had hesitated before finally checking his GPS on his phone.

"They're at the equestrian center."

"Let's go." Qin Shu had closed her laptop and put them back into her backpack, and she added, "I'd better change my clothes. It's inconvenient to dress like this. He could have been upset if I was wearing women's clothes in a place like that."

She got to her feet as she dragged her luggage with her into an empty room. Then, she shut the door before Ye Luo could say anything. She was so quick that it all happened in a glimpse. He could not even reject her, and now it was too late.

Half an hour was gone when Qin Shu came out of the room. She had dressed as a gentleman in a white suit, which complemented her slender figure. She had a short wig and purple contacts on, and she had disguised her facial features using makeup. Her eyebrows were groomed and defined, her eyes magnetic.

Seeing her got Ye Luo stunned. The person in front of him had looked incredibly like a rumored, living legend—but without his cat.

Chapter 323: The whole building was closed, Qin Shu had something up her sleeves

Ye Luo shifted his gaze to Boss, who had curled up on the sofa. It had a sleek, black coat and emerald eyes—just like the cat mentioned in the rumors. While he was distracted, Boss had leaped down the sofa, moving gracefully towards Qin Shu. It had sensed that its presence required, and they could hear its excitement as it meowed.

Qin Shu bent down and picked it up as she rubbed its head. "Are you excited because you know we're heading out?" She could feel its high energy, and she thought she saw the tiniest speck of something flashed across its eyes.

The view of both of them together caught Ye Luo in surprise. The rumored living legend—whom he had never met—allegedly had purple irises, fancied wearing a white suit, and carried a feline with him wherever he went.

As Ye Luo was dazed, Qin Shu had already walked up to him with Boss nestled in her arms. She had a puzzled look on her face, “Hurry up, Ye Luo.” By the time he got to his senses that he should have stopped her, Qin Shu had headed for the door, and she left the suite. Ye Luo was at his wits’ end, but there was nothing that he could do. To catch up with her, he stormed out of the room, not forgetting to take the keycard with him.

“Why are you headed to the equestrian center?” Ye Luo managed to keep pace with Qin Shu, his voice toneless. They were scuttling across the hallway.

“I wanted to go check it out.” Being the kingpin in Xijin, Xiye Ze owned the largest equestrian club in town, and Qin Shu had known that Fu Tingyu must be there. Thus, she wanted to drop by and see if she could lend a hand. Had Xiye Ze held any bad intentions, she would have made his life miserable.

Ye Luo held his tongue as he had something else on his mind—once they had arrived, he would stay close to her so that she would not cause any trouble.

Without a mobile in Xijin, they had hailed a taxi. Being in the front seat, Ye Luo had noticed the person behind had her temperament changed as she dressed as a man. She had the poise of a refined, gentle, elegant nobleman and her dazzling, violet eyes mysterious. He moved his focus back to the driver, “To Phil Equestrian Center, please.”

The taxi driver was bewildered. “Haven’t you heard that the Phil Equestrian Center had been closed for the day?”

They were both shocked, but Ye Luo continued, “We just got into town. We were unaware of it.”

“I thought I saw a sign outside of the center saying it was closed for the day.” There was a difference between being ‘closed for the day’ and ‘fully booked’. A customer would have to book or reserve, then pay for the venue, whereas the owner could close down the place to his liking.

Qin Shu frowned, wondering what Xiye Ze was scheming. It had already been 12 a.m.—which meant that he could not have kept him there for a horserace. She had to do something. “Please drop us nearby.”

“Alright. But I should warn you. You’re just wasting your time because the place is closed at night, and you should have gone during the day. Other than the Phil Equestrian Center, there are two smaller ones in town.” The driver had pulled away from the hotel as he remarked.

Sounding like an overly excited tourist, Qin Shu added, “Actually, we’re here for the horses. We heard that we could find the strongest and fastest breed in Phil Equestrian Center, so we can’t wait to check it out.”

“Indeed. That place has the best horses. Many came to witness them with their own eyes.” At this point, the driver was full of enthusiasm as they spoke about the horses.

Ye Luo had always been a man with few words. He was awful at social interactions. Upon eavesdropping, he could not resist the urge to look at the outgoing, approachable Qin Shu behind as she spoke in a warm and polite tone—she had concealed her identity well.

Ye Luo had always thought Qin Shu was quiet and timid, the introvert that would rather spend her time alone at home. He had begun to notice the change in her.

The trip to Phil Equestrian Centre took less than half an hour, and Ye Luo had tipped the driver.

Qin Shu got out of the taxi before Ye Luo did, and she had held Boss in her arms. She scanned the area, and the entrance of the Phil Equestrian Center was hard to miss. It was finished exquisitely with posh designs, and surrounding it was perimeter walls that had exceeded two meters in height. One would have presumed this was the entrance of a castle.

It was midnight—still and peaceful—and the moon had its shadow cast the whole building.

Qin Shu had let go of Boss and patted its head as she implied, “I need you to climb up to the top. Off you go now.”

As Boss took a final look at Qin Shu, it sprinted towards the wall. It had a look at the top before it crouched and jumped, climbed as its legs synchronized with its muscle strength, and made it to the top with ease.

Qin Shu approached the wall, her stance ready. Knowing her intention, Ye Luo walked over. “Are you going in?”

“How could I have known what’s happening inside if I don’t?” Qin Shu said as she continued to climb.

Ye Luo watched on the side, having no intention to give her a hand. He was waiting for her to realize her efforts had been in vain, yet he was mistaken.

Qin Shu had her right leg injured, so she had to support her weight with her other leg as she exerted force. With her experience in climbing, it was child’s play for her, and she scaled up the wall when Ye Luo had been expecting her to back out. Had she not been wounded, she would have jumped down straight, and she carefully landed on the ground, leaving him blown. At the same time, Boss had leaped down the wall with her, while Ye Luo swiftly followed.

Phil Equestrian Center was the largest in town, and Qin Shu was standing close to the stables and the horse track. The mounted streetlamps had spawned along the road, and the end of the path was not in sight.

Qin Shu was examining the area when she noticed the lights of the VIP lounge were on. As there was nowhere to hide, she chose not to put herself in danger by rushing over. She would be exposed, but Boss was camouflaged by darkness if it had its emerald eyes shut. Qin Shu took out the spy camera from last time, squatted down, and tied it on Boss’ front leg.

Chapter 324: Let the show begin, Her grand entrance captivated everyone’s attention

“What are you doing?” Ye Luo walked over as he looked at her strand of actions.

“You’ll see.” Qin Shu patted Boss’ head, pointed at the lounge a few meters away to indicate it to go over. Looking at the familiar device on its leg, Boss had acknowledged its mission. It had stared into her eyes before wandering into the darkness in stealth. Fu Tingyu and his people might have been at the lounge, Ye Luo thought, as he watched Boss heading in the direction of the lounge.

Cats possessed high intellectuality among other house pets. When it had sensed someone was there, Boss started to move at a slower pace, and it was submerged within the shadows as he approached the lounge. Meanwhile, Qin Shu took out her laptop from her pocket inside her tailor-made suit—she had it especially sewn for this purpose—then she put it on her lap, booted the device, and turned on the surveillance software.

It was pitch-black at first, and the camera was shaking before it finally subsided after a second. The first person that appeared on the camera was a man sitting on a chair—tall and bulky, and his skin tanned. His hair was cropped short and his face ferocious. He had an army green horse riding outfit on, and his muscles had popped through the tight apparel.

Qin Shu was definite that this man was Xiye Ze, the equestrian’s owner—though she had never met him—and standing behind him were a dozen gigantic men with well-built bodies and bronze skin, who had menacing and frightening looks on them.

Though Boss could not hear Qin Shu, she blurted out, “Turn around! Ugh, c’mon, Boss.”

Ye Luo could not help watching the screen as he finally sat down beside her. He was too eager to know how Fu Tingyu was doing, and none other people mattered.

As if it had heard Qin Shu’s plead, Boss turned in another direction, and the camera went out of focus before they could see a visible image.

Through the lens, Fu Tingyu wore a light green, well-fitted horse riding suit as he sat across Xiye Ze. Yet, he had seemed pale and his lips blue and discolored. Shi Yan and his other men were standing behind him, and they all looked alarmed and on guard.

It was quiet. Too quiet. Qin Shu could almost hear their hearts throbbing and their stomachs churning. The hostility in the air was distinct, but no one was speaking.

Qin Shu had inferred that both Fu Tingyu and Xiye Ze were still on good terms as they had gone horseriding in the afternoon, but something must have happened in between and broke the harmony.

Being silent the whole time, Ye Luo concluded, “It looks like Lord Fu is hurt.”

It was possible. Qin Shu had thought that it was peculiar no parties had broken the stalemate when the silence had already stretched for so long, and one of the reasons could be because Fu Tingyu was injured, plus his strength had depleted. If not, he could have dealt with Xiye Ze without effort.

That, or his poison was going into effect.

She could not sit just still anymore, and she demanded, “I have to distract them.”

Time was running short, and they had the best chance to strike when Xiye Ze had thought they had the upper hand.

Ye Luo frowned. “No. You can’t go.”

“You’ve seen the footage.” She continued, “They’re at their limits, and they couldn’t hold on any longer. Do you want them captured?”

Clenching his jaw as he stared at Fu Tingyu on the screen, Ye Luo tightened his lips. “It’s too dangerous.”

“The situation is out of control. Now is the right time, and we could still save Fu Tingyu. We can’t just sit here and do nothing.” Ye Luo was out of words, and Qin Shu knew his heart wavered, “Don’t worry. I won’t get hurt.”

Ye Luo could not help but doubt the petite girl in front of him—their enemy was cold-blooded and brutal. Can she make it?

“It’s settled then.” Qin Shu handed the laptop to Ye Luo, and he subconsciously took it. Then, she took out two black devices from her other pocket and gave them to him. He had recognized them. Qin Shu leaned closer as she whispered something in his ears, but Ye Luo seemed perplexed about her plan.

At this moment, Boss had returned in its agile steps. As it stared at Qin Shu, she leaned down and held it in her arms. Before leaving, she reminded, “Just stick to the plan.” And she had walked towards the stables with Boss.

With the laptop in one hand and the two explosive golf balls on the other, Ye Luo watched as her shadow merged into the night. He had thought that she was a completely different person tonight—dauntless and resourceful. Even if she knew she was walking on thin ice, she did not back out. He was too much in awe of her new image, but soon he had gotten to work following her instructions.

There was a pungent smell coming from the stables. But to have Qin Shu’s plan succeed, she had to bear with it. She began to pick out her desired ride among the horses, while Boss had widened its eyes, looking disgusted because of the unpleasant odor. The air was unbreathable, but Qin Shu had not noticed the revolted look on its face. She was busy looking at the horses.

She was almost at the end of the stables, but none was her preference—the tamed horses were not robust enough, and they lacked spirit though they were tall. She thought she would make do with the remaining two horses and make an unambiguous entrance.

As she was ready to untie the rope of the last horse, she had noticed a single horse stable from the corner of her eye, and inside was a beautiful, shiny horse. The tuft of red hair from its forehead stood out under the dim light.

Chapter 325: They would make their submission, The greatest act of all time

The other horses were quieter, but this particular one was stomping the ground and neighing in dissatisfaction, uncomfortable being tied up.

Qin Shu walked over and circled the horse. Then she returned to face it. As she thought for a while, she reached out her hand slowly and touched its red hair, and the hot horse immediately calmed down as it looked at her in confusion.

Seeing that the horse was not aggressive to her touch, Qin Shu whispered a few words into its ear and then tried to pull its reins, and when it did not resist, she had taken it as compliance. Then, she led the horse out of its stables.

It was bright in front of the VIP lounge.

Shi Yan had glanced at the time on his watch. It was already past 1 a.m., yet the other party had no intention of letting them leave, and he could not help but feel anxious. He turned his head to look at Fu Tingyu and noticed that his face had turned a little paler. "How are you feeling right now, Lord Fu?"

Fu Tingyu was indifferent when he explained. "I'm fine."

His dark eyes were glaring at Xiye Ze, but his vision was a blur, and he almost could not make out his features. They had been riding horses for a few hours and fought hand to hand. During his peak, he would have easily defeated Xiye Ze. However, his combat strength had plummeted after being poisoned—as Gu Yan had said—his combat strength would continue to deplete as the poison spread with time. He had been sitting there as he tried his best to hang on.

Xiye Ze had brown eyes, and they were looking straight into Fu Tingyu, who was sitting across from him. He had an accent as he spoke unfluent Mandarin, "As long as you hand her over, I'll let you go."

"We've already told you multiple times. We have no idea where your kidnapped lover is, and it has nothing to do with us. Instead of wasting your time here, you might as well use it looking for her."

Shi Yan was furious as he scowled at XiyeZe. He had wanted to slap him hard in the face to knock some sense into him. It was none of their business that his lover got abducted.

Xiye Ze slammed the table beside him hard, so hard that the wine glass was shaking. "It was because of the pure, purple diamond. You had wanted it, so you kidnapped my woman." Xiye ze was agitated. He reached his waistband, pulled out a gun, and pointed it at Shi Yan's forehead. Had he pulled the trigger, Shi Yan would have died on the spot.

Shi Yan stood upright, and he did not even flinch. He had never been afraid of dying ever since he had taken an oath of loyalty towards Fu Tingyu.

Just as Xiye Ze was about to pull the trigger, Fu Tingyu said, "Hold on."

Xiye Ze was infuriated as he gave Fu Tingyu a death stare. "What else was there to say?" He continued, "If there's no blood, do you really think that I, Xiye Ze, am a good-for-nothing, someone that you people pushed around?"

As he said that, he had suddenly turned the muzzle of the gun to Fu Tingyu. He glanced at Fu Tingyu's people behind and said, "I'll count to three. Hand over my woman, or I'll make him pay."

Shi Yan hurried to his front and stood between them, trying to protect him, and his eyes turned red from anger. "I dare you."

"I, Xiye Ze, have never been afraid of anything." Xiye Ze tightened his grip on the gun, but just as he was about to fire, they had heard the galloping sound of a horse.

“Clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop...” One after one, the resonance of horseshoes was like the ringing bells of death, coming from afar in the silent night.

The equestrian had been closed today, and they were the only ones in the venue. Everyone was startled.

“Clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop...” The tapping sound was rhythmic, like a mysterious piece of music. Hush in the night, its vibration would pierce and hammer through their eardrums, sending chills down their spines.

Everyone’s attention was now on the horse track. In the dark, nothing was visible, and people could only hear the galloping sound. Fu Tingyu had turned his head to face the same direction, but he had been so disoriented to know what was going on.

Shi Yan was also confused at hearing the trotting sound of the horse, and it was only after a while that a white figure emerged from the night.

Xiye Ze had his gun pointed towards the horse track. He yelled into the shadows, “Who’s there?”

The white figure was drawing near. Its movement was steady—almost like it was floating in the air in the horse track. As the dynamic sound of the galloping increase, the figure had come into focus as it gradually approached them.

It was not until it was five meters away that everyone had a good look at the white figure. It was a beautiful gentleman. He was riding a white horse as he came into their sight.

At this instance, the horse had halted, and the clip-clop sound came to an abrupt stop.

The fine-looking young man on the horse had neat, short hair. His features had looked exquisite as if it was a product of a craftsman. He had almost looked flawless, so breathtaking that time seemed to have stopped.

He had mysterious charm within his purple eyes, and his slightly raised eyebrows carried a hint of arrogance. He had his head tilted as he looked at them like they were mere ants on the ground.

“Boss, isn’t that horse Red Hair?” Someone had noticed that the horse that the purple-eyed, handsome young man was sitting on was a horse from their horse farm. To be precise, it was the one that he had not yet tamed.

The origin of its name had come from the pinch of red hair on its forehead. Xiye Ze was not well-educated, and he was a vulgar man, which was why he had named the horse poorly.

Xiye Ze had turned towards the horse that the mysterious young man was riding. It was indeed the untamed horse from his farm, the one with red hair that he had been trying to tame for the last three days. It was aggressive—he had not been able to sit on it. Once he had touched its hair, it would kick its hooves and elicit angry shouts.

Yet, it was a wonder that Red Hair would let the young man in front of him approach it, let alone riding it. Xiye Ze had thought that this young man had something up his sleeves.

In his not-so-fluent Mandarin, he asked, “Who are you?”

Qin Shu lowered her gaze as she raised her hand to gently stroke Boss's head. Her demeanor was noble and had a hint of laziness. Then, she lifted her eyes and said softly, "You do not deserve to know."

Her voice was smooth as the flowing stream down the hill. It was tuneful and silky. At the same time, she carried a certain allure that would make people capitulate voluntarily.

Xiye Ze saw the cat cuddled in the arms of the purple-eyed young man. It had black, sleek fur, and its pair of dark green eyes were doing the same as its owner, looking down at them like a king.

Something rang a bell—a man wearing a white suit with purple eyes that had stunning looks, holding a green-eyed cat in his arms. Could this be the young man blessed with the gift of prophecy?

He could have predicted one's life or death or whether one would lose all their fortune and go into bankruptcy. Back then, with a single word from his prediction, he had single-handedly destroyed Mu family, one of the most influential four families in the Imperial City, and it all happened over one night.

He was the prophet who had disappeared for years. Had he returned?

Although Xiye Ze had only heard of the rumor, he was still disturbed by the thought of it. He had looked at the purple-eyed man in front of him in disbelief, wondering if he was the man who had the power to predict the future. After all, he had gone missing for years. It was nearly impossible for him to appear at Xijin out of nowhere.

"Who the h*ll are you? How dare you break into my stables." Xiye Ze had yelled at the man.

Chapter 326: Accidentally Scaring Everyone to Death. I'll Take You Back Home

As soon as Xiye Ze finished speaking, Red Hair stepped on his hooves and took two steps forward, causing Xiye Ze to shrink his body subconsciously.

That was an instinctive reaction. It would be a lie to say he was not afraid while facing a stranger, as the stranger might be the young man with the ability to predict the future.

Qin Shu raised her eyes and looked at Xiye Ze. Her purple eyes scanned the surroundings before she looked at Xiye Ze. "The entire lounge a ruin in a minute."

The lounge was a resting place for tourists who came there. It was well-equipped, and the decorations were relatively luxurious.

The clear voice of the young man slowly spread across the entire lounge, shocking everyone in it.

Xiye Ze's gaze turned towards the lounge on the right side of the racetrack. He still couldn't believe that the young man who had disappeared for so many years would be the person in front of him.

"Don't play tricks. Do you think that this will make me believe that you can predict..."

Before Xiye Ze could finish speaking, he heard a loud bang, causing everyone at the scene to be greatly shocked. All of them looked towards the direction of the lounge. They discovered that the lounge that was fine a while ago had turned into ruins at once.

Xiye Ze bounced up from his chair and looked at the lounge when he heard the loud sound. The lounge had turned into ruins, with dust flying everywhere.

“How, how is this possible?” Xiye Ze muttered in disbelief.

“The prediction came true. It’s him. He’s here.” Someone in the crowd shouted in fear.

Qin Shu heard someone shouting and was stunned for a few seconds. What did he mean by ‘he’s here’?

What Qin Shu didn’t know was that she had accidentally made them think that she was “him” by casually pretending to be a boy to show off. She intended in using the prediction to make them afraid of her.

She had even brought Boss along to make herself look more mysterious. Otherwise, it would be too boring to appear alone.

She didn’t know who they meant by “him”, but she knew that she had to use this method to suppress them and make them feel afraid from the bottom of their hearts.

Only then would she be able to safely escort Fu Tingyu out of there.

Then, she regained her composure and chuckled. “The next minute...”

Xiye Ze didn’t know what the purple-eyed young man would predict, so he quickly shouted, “Wait a minute.”

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows before Xiye Ze could finish his words. “The horses will be enraged.”

Xiye Ze was stunned again and looked in the direction of the stable.

Not long after, a flurry of horse hooves rang out, approaching from afar. As the distance increased, the sound of horse hooves became louder.

It was a dense mass of black horses when they looked from afar. Countless horses were galloping as if they had been angered. They ran in their direction as if they didn’t care for their lives.

Xiye Ze’s expression changed. “Quick, quick, make them calm down.”

That was also the first time the horse trainers had seen horses behave like this. They all got on their horses and went to comfort the horses that had lost their temper for no reason.

Almost everyone around Xiye Ze went to comfort the horses. He was the only one left on the resting platform.

Shi Yan, who was on the resting platform, saw the person who had suddenly appeared. It was the young man who could predict the future that had disappeared for a long time. His eyes flashed with surprise.

Shi Yan had heard about the young predictor’s information and deeds.

He had heard that the young man had a beautiful appearance as if he had walked out of a painting. His appearance was breath-taking.

He had unusual purple eyes. He loved to wear white, even when he wore suits.

He also had a pet, a cat.

The cat’s fur was black all over. Its dark green eyes were like emeralds, deep and beautiful.

The young man in front of him indeed fit the rumors. The prediction just now did not go wrong at all.

The lounge turned into ruins just like that.

The horses that were in the stable went crazy just like that.

He had witnessed it himself. It was too unbelievable.

The prediction had come true twice. Xiye Ze had to believe it even if he didn't want to. He looked at the purple-eyed young man in front of him. His eyes showed a look of fear when facing a person with the power of prediction, which could make him disappear at any time. "We have no grudge between us. Why are you doing this?"

Qin Shu's gaze landed on Fu Tingyu. She didn't know how he was doing because she was some distance apart from him. She was worried.

Her gaze turned cold. "You kept my friend here and pointed a gun at my friend. Isn't that considered a grudge?"

Xiye Ze looked at Fu Tingyu with surprise. "He's your friend?"

Qin Shu sneered. "Otherwise, why would I be here?"

Xiye Ze finally understood. No wonder the young predictor, who had disappeared for so long, would appear here.

"It's all a misunderstanding. I'll send them back now."

Xiye Ze still had to be respectful and friendly towards the young predictor, no matter how great he was. He was afraid that his house would be destroyed if the young man was unhappy, and the power he had worked so hard to gain might be next.

Qin Shu's voice was clear and cold. "You don't deserve it."

Xiye Ze did not dare to say another word upon hearing that. The young man could predict the future. Although he was a tyrant, he was still inferior in front of a young man who could predict the future.

A single word from the young man could destroy him.

Not only would it destroy him, but it would also make him lose everything.

Those he had once bullied would bully him instead if that happened.

Xiye Ze did not dare to think about it anymore. He lowered his head and did not dare to speak anymore. He had an attitude that said, "You can do whatever you want."

Qin Shu glanced at Xiye Ze indifferently. She tightened the grip of her legs on the horse belly and the horse began to walk towards the resting platform, making the tapping sound of horse hooves.

Shi Yan looked at the young man who could predict. However, the cat in the purple-eyed young man's arms looked familiar no matter how he looked at it. The more he looked at it, the more it looked similar to Boss.

Could it be the same type?

Fu Tingyu rubbed his temples with his slender fingers, forcing himself to stay conscious. He had heard everything that had happened just now. He asked in a low voice, "Is he a young man with the ability to predict?"

Shi Yan bent down and replied in a low voice, "I'm not sure either. It's just that what he predicted just now has come true."

A trace of doubt flashed through Fu Tingyu's eyes. What did it mean for a person who had disappeared for so long to appear suddenly?

And for him to say that he was his friend?

Shi Yan raised his eyes to look at the purple-eyed young man and noticed that he was riding his horse over. He said in a low voice, "Sir, he's here."

Fu Tingyu lifted his heavy eyelids, wanting to see the person walking over from the opposite side. Unfortunately, it was all in vain, and he could not see his face.

The tapping sound from the sound of horse hooves was getting closer and closer. Fu Tingyu knew that the young man had already approached him.

The horse stopped less than half a meter away from Fu Tingyu. Qin Shu saw the man's complexion. He was very pale, and even his lips were pale.

She stretched out her hand towards the man. "Come up. I'll take you back home."

Shi Yan glanced at the cat in the purple-eyed young man's arms. He was a little stunned because the cat was indeed similar to Boss.

They were the same!

Shi Yan was a little hesitant upon seeing the purple-eyed young man's actions and words. Should he help Lord Fu up?

Chapter 327: Scared Her. She Might Have to Abduct Him if She Doesn't Leave at Once

Boss, who was in Qin Shu's arms, raised his noble head and looked at Shi Yan. He subconsciously shrank his neck when his dark green eyes glanced at Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu looked at the young man in white in front of him. His purple eyes were staring at him. The young man's voice was a little familiar, and it made his doubt on him deeper.

Qin Shu saw that the man was sitting still. His pale and bloodless face made her anxious and worried.

However, Xiye Ze was right behind her. Everything that she had prepared earlier would be in vain if he were to notice anything.

Shi Yan glanced at the purple-eyed young man on the horse's back and called out hesitantly, "Sir."

Fu Tingyu looked at the young man in front of him. It was obvious that he was here to help them after what had just happened. However...

Fu Tingyu was obsessed with cleanliness and did not like riding on the same horse with strange men.

Qin Shu saw the man hesitate and thought of his obsession with cleanliness. She looked down at Boss in front of her and looked up at Fu Tingyu again. She said, "I will ask to move Boss away."

Fu Tingyu heard him called the cat Boss and looked at the young man dressed in white in front of him. He hesitated and handed his hand towards him as if he was testing him.

Qin Shu grabbed the man's hand when she saw him handing his hand towards her. The warmth of the palm of her hand, as well as her soft and small hand that carried strength, made Fu Tingyu shudder.

He raised his eyes to look at the young man in front of him. His palm gripped the hand in his hand tightly while his other hand gripped the armrest of the chair tightly. He helped himself to stand up with the help of the force.

Qin Shu exerted force with her palm at the same time and brought the man up from the chair. Fu Tingyu raised his foot and stepped on the stirrups. He used one hand to borrow force from Qin Shu and the other to support the saddle as he leaped onto the horse.

Qin Shu was stunned for a moment. She had planned to let the man sit in front of her. She even moved Boss to the side.

In the end...

He sat in the back by himself.

What if the horse fell when it started to run?

Fu Tingyu's arms went through the young man's waist after he sat on the horse. He held the saddle in front of him tightly with one hand to prevent himself from accidentally falling.

"Let's go." The man's voice was close to her ear. It was deep and husky.

Qin Shu glanced at Shi Yan and the others. She was about to make the horse run.

Xiye Ze suddenly called out to the purple-eyed young man at that moment, "Wait a moment."

Qin Shu's actions paused. Her nerves couldn't help but tense up because of her nervousness. Her expression changed. Could she have been discovered?

Xiye Ze walked over quickly and stood in front of Red Hair. He asked carefully, "You can predict. Can you tell me who kidnapped my woman? Where is she now?"

Did he stop her just to ask about this? Qin Shu was relieved. She tilted her head and raised her eyebrows as she looked at Xiye Ze. Her voice was cold. "Do I look like a busybody to you?"

Fu Tingyu leaned against the girl and listened to the cold young man's voice. The more he listened, the more familiar he felt that voice was. And especially the cat beside him. Not only did it look like Boss, but it had the name Boss too. He could not help but frown.

Xiye Ze lowered his head when he heard that. He also felt that his question was too abrupt. The young man indeed could predict. Why would he waste his energy to help him?"

Qin Shu saw Xiye Ze lowering his head, and her voice became colder. "If anything happens to my friend, you will be buried with him."

Xiye Ze was so scared that he almost lost his balance. He thought that Fu Tingyu was not as powerful as he thought he was in his territory. So he mustered his courage to attack Fu Tingyu when he found out that Fu Tingyu had something to do with the kidnapping of his woman.

Who knew that Fu Tingyu had such a powerful friend?

Qin Shu stopped looking at Xiye Ze and looked forward. The horse started to run as if it was having fun when she made it run.

On the resting platform.

Shi Yan and the Ye brothers who followed him saw that Lord Fu had left safely. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and ignored Xiye Ze. They left and walked out of the equestrian center.

Their cars were parked outside the equestrian center. They rushed out to meet Lord Fu as soon as possible.

They weren't sure of the exact reason why the purple-eyed young man had suddenly come to help them.

They had to leave as soon as possible for the sake of Lord Fu's safety. It would be better for them to take Lord Fu back to his place personally.

Xiye Ze was the only one left in the equestrian center after Shi Yan, and the others left.

The rest of the people and the horse trainer went to calm the enraged horses.

Xiye ze watched as the young man, who could predict the future rode on his Red Hair and left under the moonlight.

He liked that horse. Although he couldn't tame it, it was still a challenge for him.

Although the Red Hair was a wild horse, its breed was rare. It was even more precious than an Akhal-Teke horse.

He even planned to breed it and see if he could breed such a wild and strong horse.

But in the end, it was ridden away by someone just like that?

Xiye Ze retracted his gaze in pity. His expression immediately changed when he looked at the horse farm.

The hyperactive horses were not appeased by the horse trainers. Instead, they became even more irritable and ran around the horse farm happily.

They would even bump into the horse trainers. There were already a few horse trainers, who were injured. But the horses did not calm down at all.

They ran recklessly on the horse farm as if they were on stimulants. They would not stop until they had a good time.

He would probably suffer heavy losses if that continued.

Xiye Ze felt that that day was unlucky. He had lost a good horse and offended the legendary young man.

Now, even the horses that had been tamed began to make a ruckus.

Xiye Ze quickly took out his phone and called for help.

In the night.

Ye Luo, who had been hiding in the dark, was nervous when Qin Shu was about to confront Xiye Ze head-on.

It was because her act was dangerous. She would be discovered if she wasn't careful.

The consequences would be unimaginable.

His gaze fixed on the video on his laptop. Because the micro-monitor had been tied to Boss's leg, he could see the current situation clearly through the video and then do the corresponding measures.

He had to do what Qin Shu said no matter how worried he was.

He could hear what Qin Shu said because he had the video, which was why he could perfectly cooperate with Qin Shu's so-called prediction.

The lounge was destroyed because he had used the thing Qin Shu gave him to blow it up.

As for the horses that suddenly flew into a rage, it was because they had taken a large number of stimulants. They could not stop until they ran for an entire night.

As a bystander and also an insider, Ye Luo was truly stunned by Qin Shu's acting this time.

She looked like a frail woman, but she revealed a stunning side in front of everyone.

Her aura was like a king that stood above the altar, making others involuntarily submit to her that even he almost thought it was true.

Ye Luo watched as Qin Shu left with Lord Fu safely. Only then did he close his laptop and quietly leave the equestrian center.

Chapter 328: Lord Fu was so Angry that He had a Severe Nosebleed. Followed with a Guilty Conscience

That was why the scene that appeared in everyone's sight just now had happened.

Now, she realized that riding a horse was also a simple matter.

She felt the man leaning against her body. She became worried instead of the nervousness in the beginning.

"How are you now? Where did they hurt you?"

Qin Shu's voice was no longer calm after there was no danger. Instead, her voice trembled a little because she was afraid.

Fu Tingyu tightened his arms around her. The sound of the wind and the young man's worried voice could be heard by his ears.

"It's okay. Let's go out first."

The man's voice was soft, and it dissipated as soon as the wind blew.

Qin Shu only heard a few words. She slowed down, afraid that the horse would run too fast and make the man uncomfortable.

Fu Tingyu looked at the back of the young man's head after the speed slowed down. The temperature in his palm just now was similar to a girl's temperature. He could not help but frown. Boss was also on the horse in such a coincidence.

"Babe, is that you?" The man pressed close to the young man's ear and asked tentatively.

Qin Shu suddenly tightened her grip on the reins and turned her head to look at the man. She could only see the man's long and narrow eyebrows from this angle. She nodded.

Fu Tingyu could not help but tighten his grip on her when he was told that his guess was correct. His heart was filled with doubts. How did she come to such a dangerous place?

What had happened just now?

It would also be dangerous if Xiye Ze found out.

He didn't know whether it was because he was angry or worried, but he felt a warm liquid flowing out of his nose.

Fu Tingyu frowned. He knew it was a nosebleed.

Why did it have to bleed at such time?

He glanced around. There were streetlamps in the equestrian center. Although the light wasn't strong, he could see the surrounding environment. They would be able to leave the equestrian center soon.

The blood would not stop by itself without medicine.

His condition was more serious than the last time.

There was a spare medicine, but it was in the hotel.

Fu Tingyu did not say anything. He used one hand to cover his nose to prevent the blood from flowing out.

Qin Shu did not know that Fu Tingyu's nose was bleeding again. She knew that the man must be angry upon seeing the man's silence.

She had to go back to the hotel first, no matter what.

She kept her eyes on the front. She could go out after passing through the main door.

Shi Yan and the Ye brothers drove from the back and passed Qin Shu. They drove out of the main entrance first and waited for Lord Fu outside.

Qin Shu rode her horse and ran out.

It was because Xiye Ze had informed her in advance, the main doors were all open.

The wide and tall doors could be easily crossed even if one rode a horse.

Qin Shu saw Shi Yan and the others standing in front of the carriage waiting for them on the asphalt road not far away when the horse ran out of Phil Equestrian Center.

She tightened her grip on the horse's belly, and the horse ran toward Shi Yan.

The distance of fewer than twenty meters was reached in a short while.

Qin Shu tightened the reins, and the horse obediently slowed down its running speed and stopped in front of Shi Yan and the others.

Shi Yan looked at Fu Tingyu and saw that he was covering his nose with one hand under the streetlamp. Bright red blood flowed out from between his fingers, making Shi Yan's face pale.

"Sir, your nose is bleeding." He hurriedly went forward to help Fu Tingyu up.

Fu Tingyu got down from the horse with Shi Yan's help. He said coldly to Shi Yan, "Don't make a fuss about it."

When Qin Shu noticed that the man's nose was bleeding again, she couldn't help but feel nervous when she recalled the last time she saw the man's nose bleed.

She held the saddle with one hand, stepped on the stirrups, jumped down from the horse, and turned around. She saw that the man's hands were covered in blood. Not only his hands but the corners of his mouth and chin were also covered in bright red blood. His dark-colored shirt was also dyed dark red by the blood.

Qin Shu's hands that were holding the man's arm were trembling so much that even her voice was trembling. "Why is your nose bleeding again? Do you still have the medicine to clear the heat from your body from last time?"

Shi Yan glanced at the purple-eyed young man. Wasn't he a little overreacting? He even mentioned the heat-reducing medicine?

Shi Yan was confused when he heard that. However, thinking that he had helped them before, he replied, "There's medicine in the hotel."

He took out a silk handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Fu Tingyu as he spoke. His eyes filled with anxiety. "Sir, wipe your blood first. Let's go back to the hotel."

Ye Leng had already opened the car door and was waiting.

Fu Tingyu took the silk handkerchief. It was not to wipe his nose but to cover it because there was a lot of blood.

He turned his head to look at the girl. His gaze was a little complicated. Then, he directly got into the car.

Qin Shu turned around and carried Boss off the saddle. she looked at Shi Yan before she got into the car. "Find someone to bring the horse to the hotel."

Then, she got into the car.

Shi Yan was stunned for a few seconds. He looked at the horse in front of him. It was tall and strong. It was obvious that it was wild and not easy to control.

Why did he want to bring the horse to the hotel?

And what was with that young man?

His gaze turned to the car. That young man was sitting right next to Lord Fu, looking anxious and worried. Shi Yan was stunned for a few more seconds.

He turned his gaze to Ye Qing after regaining his senses, "Think of a way to bring the horse."

Ye Qing, who was called was dumbfounded. "Me?"

Shi Yan walked to Ye Qing's side and raised his hand to pat him on the shoulder. "Yes, you. You're very patient. I trust you."

"...!" Ye Qing's gaze turned to the tall horse. He was reluctant to take such a wild horse.

Ye Luo also came out from the horse farm at that moment. He also ran over quickly when he saw the car parked by the roadside.

Shi Yan saw Ye Luo, who had suddenly appeared there and was stunned. However, the most important thing was to send Lord Fu back to the hotel. Everything else could be discussed after returning to the hotel.

He sat in the driver's seat.

Ye Luo walked to the front of the car, opened the door, and quickly sat in the co-driver seat.

Shi Yan glanced at Ye Luo, stepped on the accelerator, and drove away.

Qin Shu had just sat down when she saw Ye Luo also get into the car. She handed Boss, who was in her arms to Ye Luo.

That was the first time that Qin Shu had handed Boss to Ye Luo instead of Fu Tingyu, making it felt that was its most unlucky day!

Ye Luo lowered his eyes and glanced at Boss. That was the first time that he did not show a look of disdain toward it.

However, Boss felt disdained. He turned his head and faced Ye Luo with his butt. Then, he curled up on Ye Luo's lap and yawned lazily.

Ye Luo, "..."

Qin Shu ignored Boss after she handed Boss to Ye Luo. She looked at Fu Tingyu, who was beside her. The lights on the ceiling of the car were turned on, and one could see that the man's face was pale. The

white silk handkerchief had been dyed red, and blood was flowing out from it. It dripped down from the corner of his mouth to his chin and onto his clothes from his chin.

It was a shocking sight.

“Would you bleed so much when your body is heaty? Have you ever let Gu Yan check it for you? What did he say?”

She was panicked because she was afraid and worried. She almost knocked the tissue on the ground when she reached the side in a hurry to get a tissue.

She picked up the tissue on the side and pulled out a few pieces from it. She reached to the man’s mouth and wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth for him. It would be better if she wiped the blood clean as if to comfort herself.

“It’s okay. I’ll be fine after I drink the medicine.”

Fu Tingyu said calmly and threw the blood-soaked silk handkerchief into the trash.

Chapter 329: The Woman’s Idea, Suspects the Future Predictor Young Man is Her?

The blood-stained silk handkerchief, with some weight, was accurately thrown into the trash.

Qin Shu hurriedly pulled out a few pieces of tissue paper and handed them to him.

“There’s so much blood. How can it be fine? You must let Gu Yan check your condition when we go back this time.”

She couldn’t help but feel a little angry upon hearing the man’s casual tone.

Fu Tingyu raised his head to slow down the bleeding. His slender fingers took the tissue that the girl handed to him and covered his nose.

Shi Yan was already speeding, hoping to return to the hotel as soon as possible and brew medicine for Lord Fu to stop the bleeding.

It was already three in the morning when they were already at the hotel.

Shi Yan was the first to rush into the room because the room card was in his hand.

The first thing he did when he entered the room was to open his backpack and get the medicine.

Qin Shu helped the man into the living room and sat down on the sofa.

She turned around and walked into the bathroom, knowing that Shi Yan had gone to get the medicine. She turned on the warm water and took a clean towel. After she wet it, she walked out.

She took the wet towel and walked to the man’s side. She wiped the blood on his nose and the corner of his mouth.

In a short while, the pure white towel was dyed red. She looked at the pure white towel. The bright red blood on it was especially eye-piercing.

It also made her hands tremble.

She rushed into the bathroom and took out a new towel. She took it out, wet it, and handed it to the man.

Fu Tingyu took the towel and moved the tissue away. He covered his nose with the towel.

Shi Yan brought the medicine he had mixed well and handed it to Fu Tingyu. "Sir, the medicine is done. It's a little hot."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the medicine in Shi Yan's hand and sat up straight. He covered his nose with one hand and brought the medicine to his mouth with the other hand. After taking a sip, it was a little hot.

He drank the medicine in one gulp because he wanted to stop the bleeding quickly.

His fragile throat was slightly scalded.

Shi Yan glanced at Ye Luo, who was standing in the living room. He was holding Boss in his arms. The scene was too familiar, so he could now confirm that the cat was Boss.

And he could also confirm that the purple-eyed young man in front of him was the young madam, Qin Shu, who was supposed to be staying in Bright Garden.

Lord Fu had Ye Luo look after Qin Shu, and he ended up seeing her here?

It didn't seem like Ye Luo's personality at all.

Based on his understanding of Ye Luo, Ye Luo wouldn't let her out when Lord Fu had instructed him to look after her, even if Qin Shu cried, threw a tantrum, and hanged herself.

In the end...

The first time was fine.

Did he let her out the second time too?

Shi Yan observed Qin Shu. That outfit was more exquisite than the male outfit from last time, and it was difficult for anyone to see through her flaws. Especially her tone of voice, her calm and relaxed laziness, and her every movement. All of them exuding an aura that belonged only to the strong.

However, those things no longer existed at that moment.

"Madam, why did you disguise yourself as the young man who could predict the future? And you even disguised so well? Riding on a white horse under the moonlight. Your acting skills were so explosive that it scared us all."

He whispered in his heart, and the ones who were scared included Lord Fu.

Qin Shu's attention had been on Fu Tingyu the whole time. She watched as he finished the medicine and then saw with her own eyes that his nose was no longer bleeding. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

Fu Tingyu wiped the blood around his nose with a towel and turned his head to look at the girl when he heard Shi Yan's question. Her neat short black hair and her exquisite facial features had become well-

defined under the makeup technique, outlining her facial lines. She was gentle and had a hint of viciousness. Her slightly raised eyebrows were full of heroic spirit.

Her appearance had ever intimidated him.

He wanted to know how she had done it too.

And how did she know about the young man who could predict the future?

Even he had never witnessed the process of the prediction with his own eyes.

Of course, he would settle the score later.

Qin Shu saw that the man no longer had nosebleeds, and she was relieved. She glanced at Shi Yan, feeling a little impatient.

“I’ve never heard of the young man who could predict the future. I don’t know why they would think of me as that person. And you guys too. I just wanted to pretend to be a little more mysterious bringing Boss along would make me look a little more mysterious and imposing. Then I used some petty tricks to scare them. The result is as you’ve seen.”

Fu Tingyu rested his elbow on the armrest of the sofa, his fingers pressed against his forehead as he listened to the girl’s words. He recalled the scene that had just happened. She walked through the empty horse track in the night. She was dressed in white and looked elegant and noble.

Her every action and movement revealed an aura that was different from that of ordinary people. She had a noble temperament.

He pursed his lips tightly and furrowed his brows tightly.

Shi Yan looked at the white suit on Qin Shu’s body. She was sitting on a white horse and holding Boss in her arms. She did indeed have a mysterious and imposing aura.

“But this outfit of yours is indeed similar to that young man who could predict the future. Especially when you’re holding Boss. It’s made it easier for others to think that you’re him.”

“Maybe it’s a coincidence. Wearing a white suit is to make me visible at the night. Besides, cats look a lot alike, but Boss kind is rare and not common.”

Qin Shu turned her head to look at Boss in Ye Luo’s arms. His dark green eyes and his entire body were pitch-black, especially his small and delicate figure. It was indeed rare.

Shi Yan also felt that for a girl like Qin Shu who never left her house. How could she have heard about the young man who could predict the future? Even he had never seen it with his own eyes. It was all rumors.

“The petty tricks you mentioned, are you referring to...?”

Qin Shu curled the corners of her lips and pointed at Ye Luo behind him. “Him.”

Ye Luo, who was called, raised his head to look at Qin Shu. His emotionless eyes flashed with a different light when he thought of the scene that happened at the equestrian center just now.

Shi Yan turned his head to look at Ye Luo. He seemed to understand that the so-called petty tricks were cheating.

The people at the scene would naturally believe it as long as Ye Luo and Qin Shu cooperated well and seamlessly.

Even they had taken it seriously.

Fu Tingyu raised his eyelids and looked at Ye Luo with a slightly cold gaze.

Ye Luo sensed the cold gaze from Lord Fu and lowered his eyes. Regardless of whether he was punished or not, he had nothing to say.

Boss also felt two cold gazes shooting over. He shrank into Ye Luo's embrace and then closed his eyes to sleep, pretending that he didn't know anything.

Ye Luo was speechless upon seeing Boss's reaction.

Fu Tingyu looked back at the girl and asked in a low voice, "How did you know that we were trapped in the equestrian center?"

Qin Shu turned her head to look at the man. She was a little scared because of her guilty conscience. "I guessed. I dragged Ye Luo to the equestrian center to look for you because you are not back home after so late."

Qin Shu looked at the man's face after saying that. It was even paler than before. She reached out to pull him. "It's already late. Go and rest."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the time on his watch. It was already that late. He stood up, and Qin Shu hurriedly went up to help him. They walked into the room together, and the door closed with a banging sound.

Chapter 330: Babe is Disobedient. How Should She be Punished?

It was already four o'clock in the morning.

The living room suddenly became quiet after they left.

Ye Luo held Boss in his arms and stood there straight like a tree.

Shi Yan, who had been maintaining a high degree of nervousness, returned to the hotel. He felt the tiredness struck him when he was relaxed. He yawned and glanced at Ye Luo. Seeing that he was standing still, he said, "Hey, go and rest. It's late."

Ye Luo said, "Lord Fu hasn't punished me yet."

"The punishment will have to wait until tomorrow afternoon. Go and sleep first."

Shi Yan walked to his side and patted Ye Luo's shoulder.

Ye Luo raised his eyes and glanced at Shi Yan but did not say anything.

Shi Yan saw that Ye Luo did not say anything and smiled. "But to be honest, madam surprised me tonight. Her acting skills was at the level of the best actress. Even Lord Fu was intimidated by her."

However, Ye Luo said, "It's dangerous."

Shi Yan was stunned for a few seconds before he understood the meaning behind his words. He sighed and said, "It's indeed quite risky for her tonight. The consequences are serious if she was discovered to be faking that. Lord Fu will be distressed and angry if anything happens to her."

Shi Yan changed the topic when he said till there. "Fortunately, it was a shock without danger. Let's go back and rest first. Lord Fu was seriously injured today and needs a good rest."

Ye Luo looked at Shi Yan, pursed his lips, and then left with Shi Yan with Boss in his arms.

Shi Yan let out a sigh of relief when he saw Ye Luo listened to him. Persuading Ye Luo was a tough job.

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In the hotel room.

Fu Ting Yu showed first. Qin Shu felt that he was a little weak when he walked. She was afraid that he might fall in the bathroom, so she went in and helped.

She spent some time waiting for him to finish showering before helping him out.

She said after helping him to the bed and made him sit on it, "You lie on the bed and sleep first. I'll come back after I'm done showering."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu responded. He laid down on the bed with the help of the girl.

Qin Shu looked at the man lying on the bed. He had just showered. His complexion was better than before after being fumed by the heat, but he still didn't look good.

Unfortunately, she didn't bring Gu Yan over. Gu Yan could take a look at his injuries and make her feel more at ease.

She withdrew her gaze, turned around, and took her clothes into the bathroom to take a shower.

Fu Tingyu was lying on the bed. Although he was dizzy and felt as if there was a huge rock pressing on his chest, making his breathing a little difficult, he wasn't in a hurry to close his eyes to sleep. Instead, he planned to wait for the girl to finish showering and sleep together.

Qin Shu took a quick shower that night. She quickened her pace and finished showering, perhaps because she was worried about Fu Tingyu, who was outside. She put on her bathrobe and walked out after showering.

She realized that the person lying on the bed was not asleep yet when she walked to the side of the bed. His eyes were half-closed as he looked over as if he was waiting for her.

Qin Shu sat down on the edge of the bed, took off her shoes, and laid down beside the man. Then, she turned off the lights in the room.

The bright room instantly fell into darkness.

Fu Tingyu stretched out his arm and pulled the girl into his arms in the dark. He pressed his chin against the soft top of her hair, closed his eyes, and asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you listen to me?"

The man's voice was light, with a hint of intense tiredness.

It made Qin Shu's heartache. "Go to sleep first. We'll talk about it tomorrow when you wake up."

Qin Shu felt the arms that were hugging her tighten a little as soon as she finished speaking.

There was a long silence.

Qin Shu thought that the man was asleep, but she heard the man's soft voice at that moment.

"What if something happens?"

Qin Shu's heart tightened when she heard that. Her arms were wrapped around the man's skinny waist. He would always think of her no matter what.

"I feel safer than anything else wherever you are. Go to sleep. It's already late."

Not only would a man be furious, but he would also go crazy if he hadn't been seriously injured and unable to even speak when he found out that she had risked her life to go to the equestrian center. She had even confronted Xiye Ze, who was even holding a gun in his hand and pointing it in her direction.

That was also why she wanted to come secretly. That way, he wouldn't know that someone who he had always loved was doing something risky.

He would not think so much and would not feel pity for her.

Fu Tingyu, who was extremely tired, hugged his 'bolster' as if he were driving away from the uneasiness in his heart. He gradually fell asleep, following the onset of sleepiness.

It was already early in the morning. Qin Shu was also feeling sleepy after a highly intense battle of wits and courage. She fell asleep in no time after closing her eyes.

The next day.

In the afternoon.

Qin Shu woke up hungry. She saw the man's smooth jaw when she opened her eyes. She rubbed her eyes and looked up at the man in front of her, noticing that his eyes were tightly shut and he was still sleeping.

He had already woken up usually when she woke up. It was rare for her to wake up before he woke up.

She could see how he looked when he was sleeping.

She looked at the man's sleeping face. His eyebrows were long and narrow, and his thick eyelashes were long and naturally curly. It seemed to be even longer and curvier than hers.

He was so beautiful. He must have been a nice-looking young boy when he was younger.

Qin Shu saw that the man showed no signs of waking up and was ready to get out of bed to wash up. However, the man's arm tightened just as she moved her body.

The man's murmurs came from above her head. "Don't go."

Qin Shu thought that the man had been woken up by her actions. She looked up at him and found that his eyes were still closed. It was just his murmurs just now.

She whispered, "I'm just getting out of bed to wash up and then go to eat. I won't leave. Sleep well."

The man's arm loosened a little after a while.

Qin Shu looked at the man and tried to move his arm away. She lifted the blanket and got out of bed quietly upon seeing that he didn't have much of a reaction. She then wore the slippers and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Qin Shu went out to eat breakfast after washing up. No, it should be lunch at that time.

Shi Yan asked the hotel to prepare lunch. It was sumptuous, but it didn't suit her appetite.

So she stopped eating after eating a small bowl.

She didn't feel hungry anymore with some food in her stomach.

She glanced at the time on her watch. It was already two o'clock in the afternoon, but the man hadn't woken up yet.

He did not have the habit of sleeping in and out of bed. His life had always been disciplined. Other than the bad habit of working until midnight every night, everything else was fine.

Shi Yan could not help but ask upon seeing that his master had yet to come out, "Madam, is sir still not up yet?"

"He was still asleep when I woke up. Perhaps he was tired. I'll go and wake him up to have breakfast."

Qin Shu stood up and walked into the bedroom.

The person on the bed showed no signs of waking up. She walked to the bedside and reached out to wake him up.

But suddenly, his eyes opened. A pair of pitch-black eyes stared at her. The man grabbed her wrist tightly. The man's eyes were slightly cold, which made her feel a little guilty.

Fu Tingyu stared at the girl for a long time. His gaze became colder upon thinking of the dangerous actions she did last night. "Shouldn't you be punished for disobeying me?"