

Bigoted 34

Chapter 34: Can We Abandon the Past?

Qin Shu sat at the dressing table. She raised her hand, lifted the hair on the right side of her face, and discovered that the scar at the corner of her eye had almost completely vanished. The skin there was very fair and was able to blend in with the rest of her face. It was like she had never been disfigured.

This situation only occurred because Boss had scratched her at the same spot and caused her skin to scab and regenerate.

She suddenly recalled that Boss had scratched Qin Ya as well and wondered how her face was doing.

Ning Meng had been in charge of looking after Boss in her absence.

Qin Shu turned around and looked at the balcony. Boss lied in its cage and lazily basked in the sun.

She thought about it for a moment, then stood up and walked over.

When she arrived at Boss's side, she bent over to pick it up before she sat down on the chair and placed Boss on her lap.

Boss kept its eyes shut the entire time and its claws firmly retracted. It was afraid that this crazy woman would rip off its treasured claws if she so much as disagreed with its actions.

Qin Shu's gaze landed on Boss's forelimbs and discovered its sharp claws were hidden.

She said darkly, "The scar on my face has magically healed. Tell me, do your claws have the ability to eradicate scars?"

Boss opened its eyes abruptly and started to hide its claws even more furtively.

Qin Shu detected Boss's reaction, curled her lips, and asked, "Tell me, how is Qin Shu's face now?"

Boss shrank back while on Qin Shu's lap and rolled its dark green eyes before meowing.

Qin Shu felt rather helpless. Was she preaching to deaf ears?

She would find out how Qin Ya's face was when she returned to school the following day.

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Qin Shu emerged from the bathroom after a shower. When she saw Fu Tingyu sitting on the couch next to her bed, she was stunned.

He must have entered the room after she went into the bathroom.

His custom-made black suit was ironed and smooth. Even though he had worn that outfit for the entire day, there was not a wrinkle on it. His buttons were done all the way up, further accentuating his sense of asceticism.

Fu Tingyu lifted his gaze and his dark eyes landed on Qin Shu. She was wearing a nightgown and her hair was casually scattered around her shoulders. Water droplets were still clinging to the tips of her hair.

Her cheeks were slightly flushed after her shower, as were her lips. There were small droplets of water on her eyelashes as well.

As the man swept his gaze across the marks on her collarbones, his eyes darkened.

"I was just about to go and look for you in the study. Have you settled everything you need to do for today?" Qin Shu asked as she slipped into her bedroom slippers and approached him.

Fu Tingyu extended his long arm and pulled her into his embrace. The lovely fragrance of her shampoo drifted into his nose.

"Babe, you want to go back to school?" he asked in a low voice.

Qin Shu nodded, "Yeah, I want to prove the naysayers wrong and show them that I am capable of making it into Imperial College."

The naysayers included Fu Tingyu who often mocked her.

Fu Tingyu curled the corners of his lips as though he could see through her and knew exactly what intentions she had in her heart. "Babe, have you forgotten that you told me the same thing two months ago?"

Qin Shu was taken aback and she tried her best to recall what happened two months ago.

She seemed to have said similar things intending to regain her freedom and meet up with Shen Yaohui.

Was Fu Tingyu under the impression that she was in such a rush to go back to school for the sake of Shen Yaohui?

"Baby, can we just abandon the past and stop bringing it up? I'm going back to school for myself. You are such a brilliant man, and my inferiority makes me feel embarrassed. I have to keep my head down when I go out with you, I don't have any confidence," Qin Shu said slowly as she kept her gaze lowered, her voice brimmed with self-loathing.

Fu Tingyu's eyes flashed again when he heard her use that pet name on him. "My babe is the best, who dares to say you're not?"

"Who would dare say that in front of you?" she retorted. After all, everyone said so behind their backs.

Fu Tingyu pondered over it for some time before he replied, "Babe, you can go back to school if that's what you really want. However, I have some conditions."

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