Bigoted 41

Chapter 41: Very Bewitching

Half an hour later, at Fu Enterprise.

Leng Ye was Fu Tingyu's shadow guard. The security guards at the front desk all knew him.

After getting out of the car, Leng Ye led the way and they walked all the way to the private elevator without any obstruction.

"Young Madam, you can go in after scanning your fingerprint, " Leng Ye said.

This was Qin Shu's first time coming to the company, and it was also her first time finding out that her fingerprint was recorded in the scanner that allowed her to use the private elevator.

Qin Shu did as Leng Ye said and placed her hand on the fingerprint scanner. After a while, the elevator door opened.

Qin Shu retracted her hand and walked in with Leng Ye following closely behind.

The elevator went straight to the highest floor.

"Ding."

After walking out of the elevator.

Qin Shu followed Leng Ye all the way to the office door and Leng Ye left.

Qin Shu stood at the office door and reached out to gently push open the heavy door. She saw the man sitting in front of a dark brown desk.

He was wearing a custom-made black suit that made him look calm and stoic.

He had a sharp side-profile, a high nose bridge, and long eyebrows.

Even the way he held his pen looked especially elegant.

The man sitting in front of the desk heard Qin Shu coming in and looked up. He saw the girl who had suddenly appeared at the door.

The girl was wearing a Lin Xi High School uniform. She wore a white shirt and a black pleated skirt. The skirt was a little short and it made her legs look straight and slender.

The man's dark eyes darkened a little.

Qin Shu looked at the man's straight back. If she had not known that he was injured, she would not have been able to tell that he had suffered such a serious injury.

Her heart throbbed with pain. When he was with her, he acted as if he had never been injured and always looked indifferent.

It was as if all the expressions on the man's handsome face would only change because of her.

Fu Tingyu put down the pen in his hand and turned his body in the direction of the girl. The leather chair he sat on moved with him.

"Come here. " The man's voice was low.

Qin Shu resisted the urge to cry and walked in.

The heavy door closed automatically behind her. It made a beeping sound when the lock was engaged.

When the girl walked in, Fu Tingyu saw that her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had cried.

"You've cried. For whom?" The man's voice sounded a little unhappy because a name flashed through his mind—Shen Yaohui.

She knew that the man was angry from his tone.

He was very jealous.

He probably thought that she had cried because of Scum Shen.

Because in her previous life, Scum Shen had been the reason why she had cried most of the time.

Qin Shu lifted her hands and rubbed her eyes. "It was windy after school. Some sand blew into my eyes. "

She suddenly moved closer to the man and winked at him. "Do you see sand in my eyes? It's a little uncomfortable. "

Hearing that, Fu Tingyu's anger instantly dissipated.

"Let me see. "

The girl's eyes were big and bright, and her eyelashes were thick and curly. Her eyes grew even redder after she had rubbed them earlier.

The man's slender fingers parted her eyelids. He moved closer and blew on her eyes.

The wind carried a hint of coolness, but it was very comfortable when it blew into her eyes.

"Are you feeling better? "

"Yes, I'm much better. "

Qin Shu nodded guiltily and looked at the man in front of her. When she thought of how he had gotten injured saving her and how he had rushed back from the old residence despite his injuries, a lump grew in her throat and tears welled up in her eyes. She tried hard not to let her tears fall.

Fu Tingyu looked deeply into the girl's tear-filled eyes.

He felt as if he had been seduced by some kind of fatal bewitchment. He could not help but want to bully her.

Tears flowed out of her eyes. Her eyes, which had been cleansed by her tears, looked even more beautiful.