

## Bigoted 44

### Chapter 44: His Personal Pillow

At this moment, the sound of the water suddenly ceased.

Not long later, the bathroom door opened and hot air brushed against Qin Shu's cheeks, causing her to flush red. Her nose was greeted with the fragrance of shower gel.

A tall and upright figure walked out of the bathroom. He was wearing a light gray nightgown. His hair was wet and drops of water dripped down. They trailed along his well-defined forehead, before sliding across his face and dripping onto the nightgown.

The unique scent of a man gushed towards her, filling her nostrils.

Fu Tingyu stared at the person in front of him. His eyes were dark. "It's already twelve o'clock. Why aren't you asleep?"

"I was reading just now. I realized that you weren't back yet, so I came over to take a look. Are you going to sleep here tonight?"

Qin Shu was waiting for him to return to the bedroom. She wanted to help him, but even after she was done, he had not returned.

Fu Tingyu stopped wiping his hair. "I thought you were asleep."

Qin Shu recalled how she used to lock the door and switch off the lights once it was past 9pm. Even if she couldn't fall asleep, she would still lie on the bed, all so that Fu Tingyu wouldn't come in.

"I didn't sleep. I've been waiting for you in the bedroom."

Fu Tingyu's abstruse eyes stared at her. He clearly knew that there was another reason behind her transformation. However, when he heard this, he couldn't help but feel a little happy.

When she realized that the man wasn't speaking, Qin Shu said gently, "Let's head to the bedroom and sleep, okay?"

Fu Tingyu replied, "Mm."

Ever since they shared the same bed, he had even grown to like her body temperature.

In the past, he did not have the habit of hugging a pillow.

Now, he did.

The corners of Qin Shu's mouth hooked into a smile as she tugged the man's hand and brought him out of the study.

Fu Tingyu glanced at their interlocking hands. The temperature of his palm was cool, and the temperature of Babe's palm was warm. It suited his liking.

In the bedroom, only the bedside lamp was on.

During her past few days on the island, she couldn't sleep well almost every night.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would recall that scene. The scene where blood dripped down the man's mouth in his attempt to save her.

Qin Shu listened to the man's strong heartbeat, which made her feel especially at ease. Only then did she close her eyes to sleep.

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes to stare at the person in his arms. After these two incidents, he realized that he liked holding the girl in his arms.

No matter why his Babe had changed, he is willing to accept it as long it wasn't for the sake of that man. As long as she stayed by his side.

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Early the next morning, before the first light could even be seen.

Qin Shu got up a little later than Fu Tingyu. After washing up, she walked into the cloakroom and saw the man buttoning his shirt in front of a mirror.

She strode over. "I'll help you."

Fu Tingyu stopped buttoning up his shirt and turned his head to look at the girl who was walking over.

Qin Shu stood in before the man and stretched out her hands towards him. She started to fasten his shirt, starting from first button on his collar.

Fu Tingyu's hands were hanging by his side. He looked down at the girl who was helping him button his shirt. This was the first time she had fastened a button for him and he was a little excited.

While Fu Tingyu was in a daze, Qin Shu finished buttoning his shirt and walked towards the closet. She glanced at the area where his ties were stored.

Fu Tingyu watched on as the girl selected a tie. She had a very serious expression on her face as if she was carefully chose a suitable tie.

Qin Shu's eyes landed on a neutral blue tie. She reached out to pick it, before returning to Fu Tingyu's side.

"This neutral blue tie matches your gray shirt very well."

Although Qin Shu had never tied a tie for anyone before, she had watched him tie it before. She knew a little about the process.

After she secured the tie, she said a little embarrassedly, "This is my first time helping someone wear a tie, so it might not be as good as yours. Take a look in the mirror."