

## Bigoted 441

### Chapter 441: She's Asking Him to Do This?

Then wouldn't there be nothing left?

Mu Lan had barely recovered from the pain when she heard Qin Hai's words. She was stunned. How could he have been fired from the company?

"Dad, you own shares in the company. How could you be chased out? You have the most shares. Who would dare to do this?" Qin Ya still couldn't believe it.

"You still have the nerve to ask?" Qin Hai stepped forward and slapped Qin Ya. "If it wasn't for you embezzling public funds, would I have been kicked out of the company?"

The more Qin Hai thought about it, the angrier he got. Suddenly, his eyes rolled back and he fainted onto the ground with a loud bang.

Qin Ya was shocked. She hurriedly squatted down beside Qin Hai and reached out to push him. "Dad! Dad! What's wrong?"

Qin Hai didn't react at all.

Qin Ya hurriedly took out her phone to call an ambulance. The hand holding her phone was shaking violently.

When the ambulance arrived, they sent both Qin Hai and Mu Lan to the hospital.

At the same time, in Bright Garden.

After Qin Shu got out of the car, she walked in with even steps.

Ye Luo followed behind her. In the past, he knew nothing about Qin Shu. Today, when he heard Qin Shu question Qin Hai, he realized that Qin Shu did not have a happy childhood.

Especially after her face was disfigured, Qin Shu would walk with her hair draped over her shoulders and her head lowered, making it very difficult to see her facial features clearly.

That should be due to her inferiority complex.

Qin Shu entered the living room and sat on the sofa immediately.

Ye Luo stopped and glanced at Qin Shu who was sitting on the sofa. He turned to look at Ning Meng. "Prepare some food for the young miss. Something sweet."

Ning Meng didn't know what had happened, and so she said okay before briskly leaving to prepare the food.

Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at her hand. Her palm was slightly red. She had used all her strength to slap Qin Hai.

She slowly clenched her hands.

She suddenly thought of a plan. It had already been a few days since she returned to Bright Garden. Whenever she was free, she would think of plans to improve the company's performance.

She stood up and went straight to the second floor.

After entering the bedroom, she went straight to the small study. She sat down in front of the desk, turned on the computer, and continued to work on a plan.

Ning Meng had prepared desserts and fruits. She brought them in and placed them on the desk. Seeing that Qin Shu was busy, she turned around and silently walked out.

One hour later.

Qin Shu sent the finalized plan to Chu Ciwen via email.

Once she was done, she stretched her sore waist and turned her head. Spotting the desserts and fruits, she picked up a piece of mousse cake and started eating it.

With her other hand, she took out her mother's portrait from the file. The portrait was very similar was to the picture, with the only exception being her eyes, which were instead painted an azure blue.

Azure blue eyes, like purple ones, were very rare.

He didn't know what the artist was thinking. Why would the originally black eyes be painted blue?

Now that the company was back, it was time for Fu Tingyu to visit his mother whenever he was free.

Qin Shu stared at the portrait for a long time. She remembered that when Chu Ciwen mentioned her mother, it was completely different from when Qin Hai mentioned her.

She could tell that Chu Ciwen admired her mother very much. He admired her intelligence and ability.

As for Qin Hai, she felt that he hated her mother, and so hated her as well.

At this moment, there was a reply to the email.

Qin Shu opened her email and saw Chu Ciwen's reply.

[ Chu Ciwen: This plan is not bad. It didn't disappoint me. ]

Qin Shu was quite happy to be praised by her elders.

Qin Shu turned off her computer. When she thought of the diagnosis at Gu Yan's tomorrow, she started to feel uneasy.

:30 pm.

A Black Bentley was driving rapidly.

Fu Tingyu rested his chin on one hand while he looked out of the window.

Mo Chengyu was racing against the wind.

He enjoyed driving sports cars. He felt it was comfortable to race against the wind.

Therefore, he lowered the car window and looked out with his elbows on the car window. He asked casually, "Yu, what good is there in getting married?"

Fu Tingyu replied, "I think it's very good."

Hearing this, Mo Chengyu also replied, "I'm sorry. I asked the wrong person."

It was unwise to ask someone who would force Qin Shu to marry him.

"Then when are you going to become a father?" Mo Chengyu asked casually. "..."

"Very soon." Fu Tingyu turned to look at Mo Chengyu. "Have you prepared the red packet?"

"Don't worry. When you have a son, I'll give you an extra large red packet."

Mo Chengyu thought of becoming an uncle and also felt happy.

At this moment, he saw a girl handing out flyers on the street not far away. He recognized her at a glance. It was Yang Yuan.

He had already given her one million yuan. Why was she still handing out flyers?

One million yuan wasn't enough for her living expenses?

Not enough for her tuition fees?

"Special Assistant Shi, stop the car," he shouted.

Shi Yan immediately stepped on the brakes and parked the car by the side of the road.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Mo Chengyu. 'What are you doing?'

"Yu, wait for me. I'm going out for a while. I'll be back soon."

After Mo Chengyu finished speaking, he opened the car door and got out.

It was almost five o'clock. The sun was already setting and there was a hint of coolness.

Mo Chengyu walked steadily towards Yang Yuan. Before he could stop, a flyer was delivered to him.

He paused for a moment and reached out to take it. After taking a glance, he turned to look at Yang Yuan who was still handing out flyers. She didn't seem to have noticed him??

He took two steps forward and asked, "Is handing out flyers interesting?"

Yang Yuan glanced at Mo Chengyu, who suddenly appeared. She split the flyer in half and stuffed it into his arms. "Whether it's interesting or not, you'll know once you experience it for yourself."

With that, she continued handing out flyers.

Mo Chengyu lowered his head to look at the stack of flyers in his arms. He was speechless. "I'm not interested." After saying that, he planned to return the flyers to Yang Yuan and leave.

Yang Yuan pretended not to see it. Instead, she lowered her head and glanced at the electronic watch on her wrist. "It's almost five o'clock. No wonder I'm so hungry."

Mo Chengyu: "...” he was also hungry.

Yang Yuan lifted her head and looked at Mo Chengyu. She arched her eyebrows at him and said, “Thank you for helping me to distribute the flyers. The faster you distribute them, the faster you can go home for dinner.”

After saying that, Yang Yuan continued to distribute the flyers.

Mo Chengyu glanced at the flyers in his hands again. He was a little worried. At this moment, a girl walked over and took the initiative to grab a flyer. However, her eyes were secretly looking at Mo Chengyu’s handsome face.

Immediately after that came the second girl, and the third... They were all here for Mo Chengyu’s superior good looks. In addition, he was wearing a high-end custom-made suit. His temperament was noble and it was easy for him to attract the attention of the girls.

Yang Yuan glanced at Mo Chengyu’s side. The girls ran over in pairs and trios. They were completely lovestruck!

Not far away, Fu Tingyu, who was sitting in the car, looked at the two people on the street who were handing out flyers. He had seen that girl before. It was the girl from the bar.

He saw Mo Chengyu accompanying that girl to hand out flyers.

He picked up his phone and dialed Mo Chengyu’s number.

On the street, Mo Chengyu heard the ringtone of his phone and took it out. After he answered it, he heard Fu Tingyu’s deep voice. “It’s pretty good to experience handing out flyers. I’ll head back first.”

#### **Chapter 442: After Getting Fooled Once, He Did this Behind Her Back**

Just as Mo Chengyu was about to speak, he heard a series of busy tones “Du du...”.

Fu Tingyu had already hung up.

His gaze was fixed on the roadside. The pure black Bentley slowly drove away without any hint of reluctance.

“...” Was this done by one of their brothers?

Mo Chengyu glanced down at the flyer in his hand, and then looked at Yang Yuan. She was tall and lean, dressed in a hoodie and with her hair tied into a high ponytail. She was no different from the usual people who handed out flyers on the streets. The only dissimilar point was that she had outstanding looks and her personality seemed a little spontaneous.

He retracted his gaze and saw that there were people continuously coming over and taking the initiative to get his flyers. It was all a little chaotic...

This was the first time Mo Chengyu had stood on the streets and handed out flyers. He never thought that the day would come when he would be one of those flyer distributors on the streets.

Also, getting surrounded by a group of people who wanted his Wechat and mobile number.

Yang Yuan turned around and glanced at Mo Chengyu. Even when he was surrounded by people, his slender figure didn't prevent her from seeing his handsome face and his pair of alluring eyes. From time to time, the corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile. It was enough to make all the girls blush and their hearts pound faster.

She looked away, and after handing out the last flyer, clapped her hands and left straight away.

Mo Chengyu was done giving out his flyers and was ready to turn away. However, he only realized when he looked up that Yang Yuan, who had just been distributing leaflets nearby, had disappeared.

She had dragged him along to hand out flyers, yet she herself left first?

By this time, the sun had set and the sky was darkening. Street lamps on both sides of the street lit up and neon lights from the shops were flashing non-stop.

Mo Chengyu stood upright on the street and felt that he had been made a fool of.

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Bright Garden.

After dinner.

Fu Tingyu first went to the study, did not stay for long, and then went to the house in the backyard.

After Fu Tingyu's poison had been cleared, it did not feel as if he was any different from usual in the two days his combat stats had weakened.

Qin Shu and Gu Yan agreed on the time to head to his place the next day through the phone.

After confirming the time, she could not help but ask: "How long will it take for his combat stats to recover?"

"It's hard to say. Because the poison had spread too quickly and there were some side effects from the antidote. It's difficult to pinpoint when his combat stats will return to normal. It might not require a couple months, or it might take a year or two, or even longer."

Gu Yan had not expected his combat stats to decrease. He knew that there might be some other symptoms, but what he didn't think of was that his combat stats would be weakened.

"So there's no other way to help him recover his combat stats?" Qin Shu was not willing to give up.

"There's none at the moment. I'm checking the medical books now. There should be a way to help him get his combat stats back up."

Qin Shu hung up the phone. There was nothing she could do now. She could only wait quietly for the result on Gu Yan's end.

She stood up and walked out of the bedroom, straight towards the study. She wanted to talk to Fu Tingyu about visiting her mother together when they would be free.

Once at the study's door, she gently pushed it open and found that the lighting in the study was very dim. There was only a table lamp on, and there was no one in front of the desk.

Where could he be if not in the study?

Qin Shu closed the study's door and turned to leave. When she walked to the stairs, she saw Shi Yan coming up.

When Shi Yan was approaching, she asked, "Where did he go?"

Shi Yan stopped in his tracks. "Young Madam, is there something you need from Fourth Master?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, I didn't see him in the study. Could he have gone drinking again?"

"He has matters to attend to. Young Madam can wait for him to return to the bedroom if there is anything you need."

Shi Yan did not dare to say where Fourth Master was. In the past two days, Fourth Master had been in a bad mood and his temper was not good. He was on the verge of becoming cannon fodder.

If he let the bodyguards follow, Fourth Master would be angry.

If they did not follow him, he was afraid that an assassin would harm the fourth master.

Even when he mentioned that the fourth master's safety was very important...

All he had received was an ice-cold gaze.

It was not easy to be the fourth master's special assistant. He could be cannon fodder at any time.

Qin Shu frowned. "Where did he go?"

"Young Madam, I have not yet completed what Fourth Master instructed me to do. You know how the fourth master's temper is. What he needs is efficiency."

Shi Yan hurriedly walked away and secretly wiped his sweat.

Qin Shu glanced at Shi Yan's retreating silhouette. The man obviously had a guilty conscience.

She went right downstairs and saw Boss curled up on the sofa, licking its fur. She walked over to the sofa and sat down, before hugging Boss in her arms and smoothing its fur.

"Meow!" Boss called out ingratiatingly. It enjoyed Qin Shu smoothing its fur.

After smoothing its fur for a while, Qin Shu said, "Boss, go and find Fu Tingyu."

"Meow!" Boss raised its head and looked at Qin Shu, as if it was puzzled.

Qin Shu continued to entice Boss. "Find him and I'll give you a bag of dried fish. Take it from Ye Luo."

"Meow!" Boss called out happily and immediately jumped down from Qin Shu's arms, searching for the scent to find Fu Tingyu.

It had been coveting Ye Luo's dried fish for a long time. It wished it could take all the dried fish from him.

However, every time it finished eating a bag, Ye Luo would produce another bag.

Qin Shu saw that Boss was running so fast, and thought that surely taking the dried fish from Ye Luo would give Boss a greater sense of accomplishment.

She strode over with quick steps.

Boss's nose was very sharp, in no way inferior to a dog's nose.

Qin Shu followed Boss all the way to the backyard. After walking for a while, she saw the cat stop in front of a two-story house.

This house was used as a martial arts practice room. She had entered it twice. It was very spacious inside, and the floor was made of wood.

She walked to the door and heard fighting sounds coming from within, as well as the loud sounds caused when falling to the ground.

Was Fu Tingyu practicing martial arts inside?

Through the glass window, Fu Tingyu could see two human figures. They were Fu Tingyu and Ye Luo.

The lights inside were bright, so she could see that Fu Tingyu was wearing loose clothes. They were red and black, a little like the clothes from a certain martial arts school. Moreover, they looked a little familiar, as if she had seen them somewhere before.

His hair, which had been meticulously styled at the start, was scattered from the intense exercise.

His face was a little red, and his forehead was covered with bean-sized beads of sweat. It made the strands of hair on his forehead wet, which were stuck to his full forehead.

Fu Tingyu, who only had five percent of his combat strength left, could be said to be so weak that when in front of Ye Luo, the other man could defeat him effortlessly with one hand.

So the person who had kept falling just now was Fu Tingyu.

For someone who had been so strong and who had stood at the peak, to suddenly become so weak was something unbearable no matter what.

Qin Shu couldn't help but feel a smidge of pain grip her heart. She pursed her lips and turned to leave.

Fu Tingyu was so proud. He wouldn't want other people to see him like this.

He wouldn't want her to see him in this state either.

Boss looked at Qin Shu in confusion, looked at the tightly shut door, and then trotted after her.

Fu Tingyu's martial strength had weakened, and his hearing was almost the same as an ordinary person's. As his attention was focused on how to restore his martial strength to its former peak, he didn't hear the footsteps outside the door, nor did he see the slim figure standing outside.

But Ye Luo had heard it. From the corner of his eye, he had caught a glimpse of the figure outside and knew that it was Qin Shu.

### **Chapter 443: It's My Turn To Protect You, Lower Abdomen Pain Was Noticed**

Lord Fu had previously instructed that the people in Sheng Yuan were not allowed to know about it, much less tell Qin Shu.

Therefore, other than Shi Yan and Ye Luo, no one in Sheng Yuan knew that Fu Tingyu's martial strength had weakened.

The outside world also didn't know of Fu Tingyu's martial strength weakening.

He saw Qin Shu standing at the door but she didn't push the door open to come in. After standing outside for a while, she turned around and left.

No matter how stupid Ye Luo was, he knew that Qin Shu was pretending that she didn't come and didn't see Lord Fu getting easily defeated by him and falling to the ground.

Ye Luo quietly withdrew his gaze. He didn't mention that Qin Shu had come.

11 pm

The bedroom door opened from the outside with a slight sound. Qin Shu, who was lying on the bed, moved her thick eyelashes slightly. She knew that the man had returned but she didn't open her eyes.

In the bedroom, there was only a bedside lamp emitting a soft light.

Fu Tingyu slowed down his footsteps but there was still a soft sound. He looked at the person on the bed and he walked straight to the wardrobe. After taking out his robe, he walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

In the bathroom

Fu Tingyu took off his clothes one by one, revealing his perfect figure. His muscles were well-defined and he had six-pack abs. His skin was very white but there were several bruises on his body. They were formed by knocking on the wooden floor when he fell.

He looked at his body in the mirror. The bruises on his body reminded him of the time when he studied martial arts on the mountain. The bruises on his body never subsided since the first day he went up the mountain.

On the first day he went up the mountain, the lady threw him over her shoulders and that was how he got his bruises.

He grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth. When he fell on the hard mountain rocks, bruises weren't the only thing that formed on his body. He had scratches too.

Fu Tingyu recollected his thoughts and turned around to walk under the shower. He turned on the shower and cold water spilled out from the top of his head. It flowed all the way down to his body. Gradually, the water began to turn warm.

After washing up, he wiped off the water droplets on his body and put on his nightgown before turning around to walk out.

He slept late these two nights. When he came back, the lady was already asleep.

He laid down next to the lady and turned off the bedside lamp. The dim bedroom became completely dark.

Fu Tingyu stretched out his arms and pulled the lady into his arms. He pressed his chin against her soft hair and smelled the faint smell of shampoo. He closed his eyes and fell asleep in a short while.

In the dark room, Qin Shu slowly opened her eyes. She listened to the man's steady breathing and knew that he had fallen asleep.

She reached out her hand and wrapped it around the man's skinny waist.

When she saw the scene just now, she knew that the man desperately wanted to recover his martial strength. He didn't want to be a weakling and he didn't want others to protect him at all times. He didn't want to hide behind others when they were faced with dangers.

In the past, you protected me.

Now, it's my turn to protect you.

Before your martial strength recovers, I will protect you.

The next day.

Fu Tingyu woke up right on time. He was about to get up but the hand on his waist was holding him tightly. It stopped him from getting up.

Then, he heard the lady's slightly hoarse voice, "Sleep for a while more."

Fu Tingyu lowered his head and saw that the lady didn't even open her eyes. She was only holding his waist and speaking in a soft voice.

The nightgown she was wearing was already loose after she rolled on the bed the whole night. When her arms wrapped around his waist, her collar was open.

Fu Tingyu's gaze darkened. "Are you sure you don't want me to get up?"

"Yes," Qin Shu replied with her eyes closed. However, the corners of her lips were raised.

"Then, prepare to sleep for the entire morning."

The man who had just woken up had a slightly hoarse voice, but at this moment, there was a hint of danger.

Hearing the man's words, Qin Shu could roughly guess what he meant. She opened her eyes abruptly.

Fu Tingyu laid down again, not even giving her a chance to react or refuse.

Qin Shu still wanted to go to Gu Yan's place after breakfast, but now... she was afraid that she couldn't.

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Three hours later, at eight o'clock in the morning.

The sun was shining brightly outside, shining down diagonally from the window onto the balcony.

Fu Tingyu sat on the edge of the bed, looking down at the person lying in bed. Her eyes were half-closed and there were still droplets of water on her long eyelashes. She looked back at him but she didn't say anything. She seemed to be angry.

He still wanted more. "You can sleep a little longer. I'll go to the office."

Qin Shu didn't say anything.

Fu Tingyu reached out and rubbed her hair. His eyes filled with gentleness. "Next time, I'll control myself a little."

He looked at the time and realized that it was getting late. He stood up and was about to leave but the lady grabbed his hand. He turned around and looked at the lady in confusion.

Qin Shu looked at the man. "... Come back earlier tonight."

"Okay," the man replied.

Qin Shu let go of his hand.

Fu Tingyu stood up and left the bedroom.

After the sound of the door closing was heard, the room became quiet again.

Only then did Qin Shu frown. Her lower abdomen was hurting a little. She endured the pain just now because she was afraid that he would worry.

Her lower abdomen was throbbing. She gritted her teeth and laid on the bed for a while. Then, she got up and went to the bathroom to wash up.

After washing up, she went to the cloakroom and changed into a set of casual clothes. She walked out.

She ate a little bit of food for breakfast.

"Young Madam, why did you only eat so little?" Ning Meng looked at the bowl in front of Qin Shu. There was still half of the porridge left.

"I don't want to eat anymore."

Qin Shu took out a tissue to wipe the corner of her mouth. Then, she stood up and walked out.

Ning Meng noticed that she didn't even eat breakfast. She looked at Qin Shu's departing figure and was a little worried.

Qin Shu took a car to Gu Yan's villa. The car was driven by Ye Luo.

Half an hour later, at the private villa.

Qin Shu arrived more than an hour later than the agreed time.

Gu Yan brewed a pot of tea but when he finished it, he still did not see Qin Shu.

Just as he was about to pick up his phone to make a call, Qin Shu came over.

Qin Shu walked to the pear tree chair in front of Gu Yan and sat down. "Something came up so I'm late."

"It's okay. I've been at home all this time so you can come at any time." Gu Yan looked up at Qin Shu. Seeing that she didn't look well, he asked, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Gu Yan was a doctor and he was good at Chinese medicine. It was not strange at all for him to notice it. But... Qin Shu was a little embarrassed.

She could only vaguely say, "My lower abdomen is hurting a little."

Gu Yan was a little confused. He took out a consultation pad and placed it on the short table. "Let me take your pulse."

Qin Shu reached out and placed her hand on the consultation pad.

Gu Yan placed his two fingers on it. When he started to take her pulse, she felt a little uneasy.

There was silence for a long time

Gu Yan looked up at Qin Shu. She leaned forward to place her wrist on the consultation pad. She was wearing a shirt collar today. There were no buttons on the collar. When she leaned forward, the collar was opened, allowing him to see the marks on her neck.

He also knew the cause of her lower abdomen pain.

He retracted his hand.

Qin Shu saw that he had checked her pulse so she retracted her hand as well. She looked at him, waiting for the result of his check-up.

Gu Yan picked up the tea in front of him and brought it to his mouth. He took a sip and realized that it was already cold.

He put it down again, not knowing what to say for a moment.

#### **Chapter 444: The Result Of Her Pulse Consultation, Unwillingness**

He put his cup down. He didn't know what to say for a moment.

According to his calculation, it should have been from the last time Fu Tingyu went to the capital.

After the pulse consultation just now, he diagnosed that Qin Shu was pregnant and she got pregnant quite recently.

He couldn't diagnose it in the past because the time was too short.

She had been bitten by a snake on the mountain, injected with the serum, and then taken some medicine.

After taking these drugs, she wasn't able to keep the baby at all. There was a possibility of stillbirth too.

Whether or not she could give birth to the child was a problem. It might even put Qin Shu in danger.

The pain Qin Shu was having in her lower abdomen was because of s\*x too.

Seeing that Gu Yan did not speak for a long time, Qin Shu could not help but felt even more uneasy. "What's wrong with my body? Is there something wrong?"

Gu Yan hesitated and said, "You're pregnant. According to the time, it should be when Fu Tingyu went to the capital."

Qin Shu smiled happily when she heard that she was pregnant. Fu Tingyu had always wanted to have a child. If a child could make him feel at ease, she was willing to have one.

Before her smile could spread across her face, she saw Gu Yan's expression. She had a bad feeling.

Soon, Gu Yan gave her the answer.

"This child came at a bad time. You were bitten by a poisonous snake, injected with the serum, and took some medicine. Hence, you can't have this child," Gu Yan said with difficulty.

This answer was a heavy blow to Qin Shu.

She lowered her eyes and unconsciously put her hand on her lower abdomen. It was still hurting.

Gu Yan lowered his eyes in embarrassment and said in a low voice, "Also, don't have s\*x with each other during this period of time."

He coughed lightly, "early stage of pregnancy is unstable."

Qin Shu blushed slightly. She understood what Gu Yan meant.

"I'll arrange an operation for you. The sooner you do it, the faster your body will recover."

Hearing Gu Yan telling her that he would arrange an operation, Qin Shu's heart ached. She gripped the hem of her clothes tightly with her hands that were on her legs. "Let me think about it again. I..." She could not bear to abort the child. It was Fu Tingyu and her child.

Gu Yan knew that she was reluctant. "Not only am I a doctor, but I'm also Yu's buddy. I've been his friend since we were young. I don't want his child to be aborted just like that too. This is the last resort."

"... I..." Qin Shu knew that Gu Yan was not a person who would give up easily. If he could save this child, he would definitely do his best to save the child. However, she still could not bear to do so. It felt like she was digging a piece of meat out of her body. Blood was dripping and the pain was unbearable.

Gu Yan said, "Take care of your body and it won't be difficult to have a child again."

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and bit her lips. She still could not make up her mind.

Gu Yan continued to persuade her, "There's not much time left. The damage to the body will be reduced a lot after the surgery. You will recover quickly. It's only a matter of time before you recover and have a child again."

Qin Shu nodded after a long silence.

Fu Tingyu must not know about this. If he knew that she was bitten by a poisonous snake because she went up the mountain to pick herbs, he would definitely blame himself again for losing the child.

The blow from the weakening of his martial art was already enough for him.

Telling him that the child was going to be aborted was equivalent to giving him double stimulation.

“Then, I’ll arrange for you to receive surgery and prepare the medicine for your recovery after the surgery.” After Gu Yan finished speaking, he looked at Qin Shu and asked again, “You’re not going to tell Yu, right?”

Qin Shu shook her head. “I don’t want him to suffer another blow.”

“Then what do you plan to do next? in the month after the surgery, if Yu has any requests, can you hide from it from him?”

It was impossible to hide because the husband and wife were living together.

Qin Shu thought for a while. When she was with the man, those things could not be avoided. If she refused, the man would definitely let his imagination run wild again.

“I plan to go back to school.”

Hearing that, Gu Yan nodded helplessly. “I guess that’s the only solution. It will be better if you are separated. I will call you to inform you of the surgery time. It will be in the next few days. Do get ready.”

Qin Shu nodded but she still couldn’t accept it.

On the road.

Qin Shu sat in the car and looked out the window at the rapidly retreating scenery of trees. She placed her hand on her lower abdomen. This was his and her child.

However, she didn’t have the ability to protect the child.

If she had been stronger, she would have discovered the poisonous snake behind Qi Zhu and wouldn’t have been bitten by it.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and looked at the caller ID. The number was unfamiliar. She was about to reject it when she saw from the corner of her eye that it was from Imperial City.

She changed her mind and picked up the call.

She placed the phone beside her ear and heard a very clear and shallow voice, “It’s me, Jun Li.”

Jun Li was standing on the balcony. He was wearing a white shirt and light-colored pants. His gaze was fixed on the apartment not far away. Against the light, his face was so pale that not a trace of blood could be seen on it.

Hearing the familiar voice, Qin Shu knew that it was Jun Li. “Why did you change your number? I almost hung up.”

"I just changed it. You went home, didn't you?" Jun Li changed his position and half leaned against the railings, putting all his weight on the railings.

"Yes, I've been back for a week. Did you go to the apartment to look for me?"

"Yes, I suddenly felt like eating candy two days ago and knocked on your door. That's when I remembered that you're not in your apartment."

"I forgot to tell you that I have something urgent to attend to at home. I even asked someone else to apply for leave for me."

"When are you going back to school then? The monthly exam has already passed. You need to take a make-up exam."

"Within these few days. After settling the matters at home, I'll go back to school."

"Alright, have fun at home."

Jun Li hung up the phone. Looking at the piercing sunlight, he felt a little dizzy.

At this moment, Su Ying came over. "Young master, there's news."

Jun Li lowered his eyes and stopped looking at the sun above his head. He asked, "Is the news reliable?"

Su Ying replied, "It's reliable. I'll send someone over."

"There's no need for that now. Wait a little longer." Jun Li stood up straight. The moment he took a step forward, a sudden dizziness made his vision go black and his body started to wobble.

Just as he was about to fall, Su Ying's expression tensed up and he reacted quickly. He stretched out his arms to support him.

"Young master, are you alright?" Su Ying hurriedly shouted.

"I'm fine. I'm just a little dizzy."

Jun Li's voice was light and his body weight was leaning entirely on Su Ying's body. He put one hand on Su Ying's shoulder and pushed himself up in an attempt to stand up. In the end, he still could not stand up. He gave up directly and leaned against Su Ying's body.

Su Ying held Jun Li with both hands and looked down at Jun Li's pale face. He couldn't help but worry. "Young master, I'll call the doctor."

Jun Li closed his eyes and said in a low voice, "No need. He won't be able to detect anything."

"But young master, you..."

Su Ying was interrupted by Jun Li before he could finish, "Don't talk. My head hurts."

Su Ying heard what he said and stopped speaking. He knew young master's temper too well.

But, those doctors really can't detect anything. Otherwise, how could the young master's illness be delayed until now and hadn't been cured?

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#### **Chapter 445: Know That I'm Reluctant But You Still Want To Leave?**

Qin Shu looked out of the window and suddenly said to Ye Luo, "Let's go to the cemetery."

Ye Luo looked at the rearview mirror in confusion. But, he still changed the direction and drove towards the cemetery.

Qin Shu had originally planned to go with Fu Tingyu. However, she saw how busy he was and he still had to go to the backyard to practice martial arts after he was done with work every day. He was like a beginner.

Hence, she decided to go by herself and bring him along the next time.

An hour later, at the cemetery.

Qin Shu bought a bunch of chrysanthemums and came to the homely-looking cemetery.

Ye Luo stood not far away and waited for her.

Qin Shu half squatted down and placed the chrysanthemums in front of the cemetery. She looked at the tombstone. The black and white photo was still very beautiful.

"Mom, I've taken back the company and the villa near the sea. I've taken back everything that belongs to you. I'm not the person in the past who could be bullied by others. You can rest in peace in heaven now."

"As for Qin Hai, I'll pretend that I don't have this father. He doesn't like me and even hates me. He doesn't care whether I live or die. Sometimes, he scolds me and beats me."

Qin Shu didn't mention Mu Lan and Qin Ya. She didn't want her mother to be troubled by them.

Qin Shu took a deep breath. "None of this matters now because there's a man who loves me very much and dotes on me."

"Mom, I'm married. His name is Fu Tingyu and he's a very outstanding man."

"What's important is that he loves me so much that he is willing to forsake his life for me. He also dotes on me a lot. No matter what I do, he won't be angry. Apart from not letting me leave him, I can really do whatever I want."

"I love him too. We'll be happy, so mom, you don't have to worry about me."

"Originally, I wanted to bring him along to see you but he has been in a bad mood recently and is very busy. He is busy during the day and busy at night. Next time, I will bring him along. I guarantee that you will like him very much."

Qin Shu paused and looked at the photo on the tombstone again. She hesitated and asked, "I have never understood why you married Qin Hai in the first place. He really doesn't have any good qualities. He wasn't worth you giving up so much for him. Even..."

Not only did he cheat on her, but he also had an illegitimate daughter.

Qin Shu didn't continue. She didn't plan to let them have a good time either.

"Mom, I'm going back. The next time I come, I'll bring him along to visit you."

Qin Shu took a long look at the photo on the tombstone. There was a faint smile on the corner of her lips as if she was letting Wen Xin see that she was really living a good life.

Qin Shu didn't stay any longer and turned around to leave.

Ye Luo stood at the same spot and looked at Qin Shu. He remembered that she was outside the door last night and pursed his lips.

When Qin Shu walked over, Ye Luo retracted his gaze and turned around to open the car door.

After getting into the car.

Qin Shu held her phone. There was a photo of Fu Tingyu and her side by side on her phone. In the photo, she was smiling very happily. On the other hand, his expression was calm. His features were like a painting. The angle that he took the photo was perfect. When they stood together, there was no sense of dissonance.

Sheng Yuan.

11 pm

Qin Shu sat at the head of the bed after taking a shower. She didn't lie down to sleep but waited for the man to come back.

The bedroom door opened from the outside. When Fu Tingyu entered, he saw that the lady wasn't asleep. She was sitting at the head of the bed as if she was waiting for him.

He closed the door and turned around. "Why aren't you asleep?"

When the door opened, Qin Shu's gaze was fixed on the door. When she saw the man walking over, she smiled at him. "I'm waiting for you to sleep together. You can take a shower first. I have something to discuss with you later."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu looked intently at the lady. Then, he turned around and walked to the wardrobe. He opened the wardrobe, took out his bathrobe and his underwear, and went to take a shower.

Half an hour later.

The man walked out of the bathroom in his bathrobe. His belt was tied very casually. He walked to the bedside and he sat against the headboard. He leaned against the headboard along with the lady beside him.

He stretched out his arm and pulled the lady into his embrace. He turned his head to look at her. "Babe, what do you want to tell me?"

Qin Shu pursed her lips and looked up at the man. "Have your anger subsided?"

When the man heard this, he knew that she was thinking of going back to the capital. He felt that she had just returned and was about to leave again.

His gaze paused. "What do you want to say?"

Qin Shu said, "The long holiday is almost over. I want to go back to the capital to study."

The man stared at the girl. "If I say that my anger hasn't subsided, are you still going to go to the capital?"

Qin Shu said softly, "I'll come back to accompany you after some time, okay?"

The man pursed his lips and stared at her.

Qin Shu noticed that the man was staring at her without saying anything. She turned her body and put her hands on the man's neck. She looked at the handsome face in front of her and her voice softened. "You don't want me to leave, do you?"

The man raised his eyes slightly. His gaze was deep. "Since you know that, why do you still want to leave?"

Qin Shu kissed the man's lips. "I want to go back to school to take the make-up monthly exam. You don't want me to fail and never graduate, right?"

The man stared at the lady and didn't say a word.

Qin Shu suddenly tightened her arms and rested her chin on the man's shoulder. She whispered into his ear, "Yu, I love you. I really do."

Hearing these three words, the man's heart trembled. He couldn't help but become excited. "Babe."

Feeling the man's attitude softening, Qin Shu continued, "I'm preparing to return to the capital the day after tomorrow. Do you have time to send me to the station?"

The man didn't answer but asked instead, "When do you plan to come back to accompany me?"

"In a month. After I finish the monthly exam next month, I'll come back, okay?" Qin Shu asked probingly.

The man was silent for a long time before he nodded. "Okay, I'll send you back the day after tomorrow."

"I knew it. You're the best." Qin Shu kissed the man again. "Hubby, I'm depending on you for the rest of my life. You won't be able to chase me away."

When the man heard the lady's words, his unhappy mood was swept away. "Babe, you have to remember what you said. Don't go back on your words."

Seeing that the man was no longer angry, Qin Shu smiled happily. "I won't go back on my words. Even if I die, I won't go back on my words."

"Wait, you have to record this sentence."

"Okay." Qin Shu agreed readily.

The man picked up the phone on the bedside table and turned on the recording function. He said to her, "Repeat what you said just now."

Qin Shu looked at the phone and repeated what she said. "Hubby, I'm depending on you for the rest of my life. You won't be able to chase me away."

The man said, "You're not allowed to go back on your words."

Qin Shu said, "I won't go back on my words. Even if I die, I won't go back on my words."

The man pressed the pause button in satisfaction and listened to the recording again. After listening to it, he said, "I want to save this to the computer."

Qin Shu's voice was filled with affection. "Alright, as long as you're happy."

The man put his phone back on the bedside table in satisfaction. Then, he stretched out his arms and pulled the girl into his embrace. He really did not want her to leave him. At night, whenever he slept alone, he always felt that something was missing in his embrace.

Every night, he missed her body temperature and missed her aura.

He missed her so much that his heart ached.

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#### **Chapter 446: Back-Up Plan For You, Babe, You Have To Listen To Me**

Today, Gu Yan called to confirm the surgery time.

"Are you ready? If it's possible, you can have the surgery the day after tomorrow."

"I plan to go to the capital for the surgery. I've already made an agreement with him. I'll go back to the capital to study tomorrow."

"Then I'll go to the capital tomorrow too. It just so happens that I want to go into the mountain again."

After making up her mind, Qin Shu also heaved a sigh of relief and hung up the phone.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang again. Qin Shu lowered her gaze and looked at the caller ID. It was an unfamiliar number.

After thinking for a while, she still picked up the call.

"Hello, is this Miss Qin Shu? This is the hospital. Your father, Mr. Qin, is in the hospital. Please come over."

Qin Shu was stunned. She suddenly remembered that in her previous life, Qin Hai was suddenly sent to the hospital because of a heart attack. In the end, he died due to ineffective resuscitation.

This time...

Qin Shu hung up the phone. She was in a daze for a long time before she regained her senses. She stood up and rushed to the hospital.

Ye Luo drove Qin Shu to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Qin Shu got to know that they needed to pay the medical fees for her father to stay in the hospital. Mu Lan and Qin Ya's whereabouts were unknown. They must have absconded with the money.

She asked Ye Luo to pay the fees.

She went to the ward.

The smell of disinfectant filled the air in the ward.

Qin Shu stood at the door and looked at the man on the bed. In just two days, he had lost a lot of weight and looked a little old.

His chest rose and fell slightly. It seemed to be describing how weak the man on the bed was.

Qin Shu slowly walked to the side of the bed and looked down at the man on the bed. "You brought this upon yourself."

Qin Hai seemed to be able to hear someone talking beside the bed. He slowly opened his eyes and saw Qin Shu standing by the side of the bed. He wanted to scold her but his body was too weak to say anything.

Qin Shu looked at him coldly. "Didn't you dote on Mu Lan and her daughter? What happened in the end? They only value your money. Now that they have absconded with the money, you can't even afford the medical fees. In the end, you don't even have anyone accompanying you when you're old."

Only then did Qin Hai know that Mu Lan and Qin Ya had absconded with the money. He didn't say a word, nor could he say anything. He had nothing. He really had nothing.

Qin Shu said, "I paid for your medical expenses."

Qin Hai's eyes widened as if he couldn't believe it.

Qin Shu continued, "You don't have to thank me. When I see a dog by the roadside, I'll give it a meal. Not only that, but I've also thought of a way out for you. When you get better, I'll get someone to send you to a mental hospital. You can spend your retirement there."

Qin Hai widened his eyes again and opened his mouth to speak. However, all that came out was "Ah Ah Ah..." He did not want to go to a mental hospital. He was not mentally ill.

Qin Shu looked at him coldly. "You don't want to go? How can that be? I have paid for it. Don't worry, I will get Mu Lan and Qin Ya to accompany you so that the three of you can be reunited."

Qin Hai wanted to curse. "Ah Ah Ah..." But, he still could not curse. He could only glare at Qin Shu fiercely to vent his dissatisfaction.

Qin Shu retracted her gaze, turned around, and stood still. With her back facing Qin Hai, she said, "Do you know how much I hate you guys? I wish I could kill y'all but I feel that death is too easy for you. I want you to suffer a fate worse than death."

Qin Hai was stunned. He didn't know if he was scared or shocked, but he was completely stunned.

Qin Shu walked out and didn't look at him anymore.

When she got out of the room, Ye Luo was waiting at the entrance.

"Arrange a mental hospital for him and send him straight in when he gets out. As for Mu Lan and Qin Ya, find them."

Qin Shu's voice was emotionless and cold without a trace of undulation.

Ye Luo replied: "Yes, young madam."

Qin Shu walked out of the hospital and breathed the fresh air. The hospital's disinfectant smell made her feel very uncomfortable.

Then, she got into the car and left.

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Because Qin Shu was going to the imperial capital tomorrow, Fu Tingyu came back very early today.

Qin Shu was holding Boss and sitting on the swing. She was feeling the afterglow of the sunset shining on her face. It was warm.

Fu Tingyu came over and saw the lady sitting lazily on the swing. This swing was made when the ginkgo tree was transplanted over.

He walked over.

Seeing Fu Tingyu walking over, Boss jumped off Qin Shu's body and disappeared without a trace.

Qin Shu glanced at Boss who was running away in a hurry. When she turned her head again, the man was already in front of her.

Looking at Fu Tingyu from this angle, he was very tall. When he walked over, he gave people the feeling of a mountain boring down on them.

His features were like a painting. There was no need to use too many adjectives to describe his handsomeness because no matter how amazing the words were, they would not be able to describe his beauty.

Qin Shu looked at the swing. She had never sat with the man before. She moved to the side to make room for him and invited him, "Sit with me on the swing for a while."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the swing. There was enough space for him to sit down. He took a step forward and sat beside the lady.

This swing was specially designed for Qin Shu so the height from the ground was also designed according to Qin Shu's height.

Fu Tingyu was half a head taller than Qin Shu so his legs were naturally much longer. When he sat down, he had to bent his legs.

Qin Shu said, "I'm leaving tomorrow."

Fu Tingyu turned his head and stretched out his arm to pull her into his arms. He came back early because he knew she was leaving.

"You have to take good care of yourself. You mustn't let yourself get hurt, you mustn't starve, and you mustn't tire yourself out." Qin Shu turned her head to look at the man. "Do you hear me?"

"Yes, I'll listen to my wife," Fu Tingyu replied dotingly.

Qin Shu smiled in satisfaction. "That's more like it."

Fu Tingyu hugged her tightly. "Since I listen to Babe, shouldn't Babe listen to me too?"

"What is it?" Qin Shu asked doubtfully.

"Don't get too close to the opposite sex. Remember, you're mine entirely. Even your hair is mine. Do you hear me?" The man announced domineeringly.

Qin Shu nodded firmly. "I hear you. I'm all yours. I'll reject all ambiguity. Is that okay?"

The man pulled her into his embrace. "Don't forget what you said. I have a recording."

Qin Shu said, "I won't forget. I can forget anyone but you."

Fu Tingyu held the girl in his arms and didn't say anything. He had a recording.

Ning Meng came over to call Lord Yu and Qin Shu for dinner. She saw the two of them sitting on the swing under the ginkgo tree with the sunset shining on them. It was a beautiful scene. She stopped and couldn't bear to go forward to break this beautiful scene.

"Lord Yu and young madam are so loving. Lord Yu is actually sitting on the swing. How romantic." Ning Meng could not help but sigh.

Shi Yan happened to walk over and saw this beautiful, harmonious and warm scene. When he heard Ning Meng's words, he could not help but tease her, "If you're envious, you can go and fall in love. If you really can't, I can help to choose one of the Ye brothers for you."

#### **Chapter 447: The Sugar Figure Is Little Munchkin, She Looks Like You**

Ning Meng sighed, "Assistant Shi only knows how to make fun of me. How can I have such luck? Can you find another good man like Lord Yu in the entire Jiang City?"

Shi Yan nodded in agreement, "It's really hard to find someone like Lord Yu who dotes on his wife. However, Lord Yu's father is also famous for doting on his wife."

"I've heard about it too. However, master and madam haven't been back for a long time. I wonder if they'll be back for the New Year this year?"

Shi Yan said, "It's hard to say."

Fu Tingyu, who was sitting on the swing, saw that the sky had already darkened. He glanced at the time on his watch. It was already past six o'clock. He held the lady's hand and said, "Let's go for dinner."

"Okay." Qin Shu nodded. She stood up with the man and walked towards the dining hall.

Shi Yan and Ning Meng left first to prepare dinner.

After dinner.

Fu Tingyu went to the backyard and practiced for two hours.

This time, Qin Shu secretly stood outside the door and watched the man practiced martial arts like a beginner. She watched him fall again and again. His body was tall and slender. When he fell to the floor, he fell with a bang.

She could hear it clearly as she stood outside the door. It made her heart ached for the man.

He had the protection of the Ye brothers but he still wanted to become strong and not be a weakling.

Just as he said, he was strong enough to protect her and let her do whatever she wanted. No one dared to say anything.

Qin Shu looked at the man in the room and saw that he was wearing a warrior's uniform. She could imagine that when he was learning martial arts in the past, he must have worked this hard too. He desperately wanted to become stronger.

Seeing the man's desperate look, she couldn't bear to look at him anymore. Her heart ached because of his hard work and unyielding character.

She turned around and left, returning to the bedroom.

When she returned to the bedroom, she took her clothes first and went to take a shower.

After taking a shower and drying her wet hair, she sat on the bed and waited for the man.

During this time, she took out her laptop and placed it on her lap. When she turned on the laptop, she saw a message from Han Xiao.

Han Xiao: You have gone back for so many days. Have you not settled your matter?

Qin Shu took a look at the time and quickly typed a message back.

Qin Shu: I'll be returning to the Imperial City tomorrow. How's your injury?

Han Xiao: It's already healed

Seeing the contents of the message, Qin Shu heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Han Xiao sent another message.

Han Xiao: I want to show you something

A hint of curiosity flashed past her eyes as Qin Shu quickly typed a message and asked.

Qin Shu: What Is It?

Han Xiao: It's this (picture)

Han Xiao sent a picture. When Qin Shu saw the picture, she was stunned. She was in disbelief.

In the picture, if she didn't recognize it wrongly, there was a fondant cake the shape of a human.

The fondant cake looked like a twelve-year-old girl. She had a bun on her head and was wearing a red and black martial arts suit. Her smile was a little sweet and arrogant, like a little tyrant who wasn't afraid of anything.

These were not the main points. The main point was that this sugar figurine looked like her, especially when she was eleven or twelve years old.

Qin Shu: Who is she? She looks a little like me.

Han Xiao: She is Little Munchkin. She learned martial arts with us on Mount Qi.

Although Qin Shu had guessed that this photo was Little Munchkin, when she saw Han Xiao replying with a yes, she still couldn't believe it.

Only now did she understand why Hua Wuyan and Han Xiao would say that she looked very similar to the Little Munchkin when they saw her face without makeup.

Even though there were indeed people who looked alike in this world.

However, it was another matter when it happened to her.

At this moment, in the male dormitory of the Imperial College.

Han Xiao sat in front of the computer and looked at the computer screen. The photo that he sent over was Little Munchkin when she was 12 years old.

He asked the fondant cake master to make a model of the fondant cake according to what he said.

He was waiting for Qin Shu's reaction and her reply.

Hua Wuyan came over at this moment and placed a hand on Han Xiao's shoulder. He looked at the computer screen and said with a somewhat anxious voice, "Brother Han, how is it? How did Qin Shu reply?"

Han Xiao said, "She hasn't replied to the message yet."

Hua Wuyan looked at the chatbox on the computer screen. Qin Shu hadn't replied yet. "What do you think she will say? Will she continue to deny it?"

Han Xiao stared at the computer screen and only said one word, "Probably."

Just as they were guessing, Qin Shu sent a message over.

Qin Shu: She looked very similar to me when I was young. I'm a little surprised.

Qin Shu was indeed quite surprised. Anyone who saw someone who looked so similar to them would be surprised.

Han Xiao: You still don't want to admit it. Are you Little Munchkin? You have photos of yourself when you were young, right? You should know how similar you are to her.

This sentence was sent by Hua Wuyan. He was really too anxious.

Qin Shu: That's why I said we look very similar. Otherwise, I wouldn't be surprised.

Hua Wuyan saw Qin Shu's message and almost exploded in anger. "She still denies it." He turned his head to look at Han Xiao. "Brother Han, are we looking for the wrong person?"

Han Xiao replied with certainty, "No."

"But she doesn't even admit it. Based on our relationship with Little Munchkin, she shouldn't be denying it."

Little Munchkin went up the mountain earlier than him and Han Xiao. After they went up the mountain, their relationship with Little Munchkin was the closest.

After reuniting with each other again after so many years, she should be happy. There was no reason not to recognize them.

Han Xiao looked at Qin Shu's reply and frowned. "Maybe she doesn't want to."

"She doesn't want to recognize us? Why?" Hua Wuyan did not understand.

"I want to know too."

Han Xiao typed a message back.

Han Xiao: It's getting late. Let's chat when you return to the capital.

After reading Han Xiao's message, Hua Wuyan got a little impatient. "Brother Han, why don't you continue asking?"

Han Xiao pointed at the time at the bottom right corner of the computer. "It's past nine."

Hua Wuyan: ...Alright.

Hua Wuyan pulled over a chair and sat down on it. He placed his hands on the back of the chair and looked at Han Xiao with his beautiful eyes. He was a little worried.

"Brother Han, are you really sure that she is Little Munchkin? The world is really big and there are indeed people who look alike. The first time I saw the lady at the entrance of the milk tea shop, I also thought that she was Little Munchkin. Now that I think about it, the people who look like her might not be her."

Han Xiao replied, "Master only taught us that set of martial arts. Little Munchkin learned it with us."

Hua Wuyan looked at Han Xiao. His gaze was bright: "You mean, Qin Shu also know that set of martial arts?"

Han Xiao nodded his head: "Yes."

Hearing this, Hua Wuyan's eyes lit up. Then, they dimmed down: "Could it be that someone else taught her?"

The moment Hua Wuyan finished speaking, Han Xiao turned silent.

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Qin Shu noticed that Han Xiao was no longer asking her questions so she felt relieved. She opened the photo again and looked at it. It was indeed very similar to her when she was 12 years old.

She looked at the martial arts suit again. It was red and black, somewhat similar to the one Fu Tingyu was wearing, except that the words on it were missing.

#### **Chapter 448: A little Surprise**

The door to the bedroom creaked open with a groan.

In the light of the hallway, Qin Shu could make out Fu Tingyu's toned figure. His cheeks were flushed red and his hair was a little wet – though she did not think it was perspiration. If she were to hazard a guess, Fu Tingyu probably dunked his head in some water after his exercise to cool off.

Fu Tingyu made a beeline for the closet, sparing his wife a quick glance as he did so. His whole body was covered in sweat, making him feel sticky and uncomfortable.

"I'm going for a shower. I'll be back soon." He took his clothes out of the closet and headed to the bathroom.

Inclining her head in acknowledgement, Qin Shu continued her perusal of the company's management website. She was now the chairwoman. Although she had appointed Chu Ciwen as the general manager of the company, she could not just leave everything to his discretion.

As the chairwoman of the company, there were many things she needed to do. She had to sign documents, approve proposals, and also negotiate contracts on behalf of the company. The most important decisions were still made by her.

The company, at present, was on the verge of collapse. It lacked not only the capital but also the market share to stand firmly on its own two feet. Qin Hai's negligence had all but ruined the company.

If things continued as they did, Qin Shu was not sure if the company would be able to pay its employees their salaries – let alone their shareholders.

The company was at its lowest. Anyone with designs on the company would be able to acquire it easily.

Perhaps it was time for a change. The Qin Corporation was a thing of the past. Under her leadership, the company would take on a new name. Rebranded, it would rise from the ashes and be called the Wenhua Group.

Chu Ciwen was a capable right-hand and Qin Shu felt more at ease with the company's day-to-day affairs being managed by him.

Fu Tingyu ambled out of the bathroom with light steps, a while later. He was dressed in a night robe. His raven-black hair was still wet in some places, looking like he had tussled it dry with a towel. It contrasted nicely with his pale skin and fair cheeks.

Long eyelashes framed his deeply set eyes that drank in his surroundings hungrily.

He had left the front half of his robe open, leaving his chiselled abs exposed.

Putting away her laptop on the bedside table, Qin Shu made room for Fu Tingyu to sit.

He moseyed over and sat next to her, his obsidian eyes locking firmly on hers.

Qin Shu could see the ravenous lust in his eyes as he stared at her. It was unnerving. Blinking the image away, she teased, "Why are you staring at me like that? Shouldn't you be in bed?"

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips and said softly, "You're leaving tomorrow."

As if a switch had been flipped, he draped his arms around her slender waist, pulling her into a crushing hug. It was evident how reluctant he was to let her go.

Qin Shu rested her head on his broad shoulders. Smiling meekly up at him, she said, "It's not like I'll never return. As soon as I graduate, we'll be together again. Nothing will ever tear us apart."

Fu Tingyu remained silent. The only sign that he had heard her came in the form of his tightening arm around her.

A long silence ensued.

Patting his back gently, Qin Shu whispered, "You should not sleep late. You'll have to be up early tomorrow."

Only then did he release her from his tight hold, laying down beside her.

With a flick of a switch, the lights went out and the room was swallowed in darkness.

Qin Shu snuggled in Fu Tingyu arms, leaning against his chest and closed her eyes. Just as sleep was about to take her, Fu Tingyu's rasped seductively in his deep baritone, "Bao'er, it's still early."

Qin Shu buried her face in her pillow and pretended to be asleep.

The next day...

Fortunately, Fu Tingyu controlled himself and abstained from any crass actions. She would not have been able to get up at all, otherwise.

Once he was sure that everything was ready, Fu Tingyu gallantly led Qin Shu, by the hand, to his private jet.

Qin Shu decided to have President Ba tag along and so, he was being carried by Ye Luo.

Though he maintained a serene expression, it was merely a carefully crafted facade as evidenced by his firm grip over her hand.

Qin Shu wore a look of confusion as she regarded the private jet. Fu Tingyu had said he was going to send her to the station so why were they taking a plane, instead?

This oddity was lost on her husband, however. With determined strides, he pulled her along towards the jet.

Qin Shu surveyed the plane's interior with a critical eye. It was certainly more spacious than the helicopter had been. Tables, beds and even a small bar furnished the exclusive carrier.

Taking a plane to the capital shortened the time spent journeying there considerably.

It felt like it had not been long since they boarded the jet when they touched down on an airfield in the capital.

Before she could get off the plane, Fu Tingyu dragged her into his arms and kissed her.

It was a passionate kiss that seemed to stretch for hours on end.

A long while later, Fu Tingyu released her from the kiss and growled softly, "I'll hold you to your word."

"Don't worry. I have every intention of keeping my promise."

Qin Shu offered him a pleasant smile before disembarking from the aircraft.

Ye Luo stood at the foot of the jet waiting for her. Enconced in his arms was an irate cat. President Ba was less than pleased being made to suffer the company of his most hated foe.

Qin Shu's university was within seeing distance from the airfield. Receiving President Ba from Ye Luo, she made her way back to campus.

Fu Tingyu trained his eyes on Qin Shu, watching as her figure retreated into the university's compound. It was only after he could no longer see her that he ordered the pilot to prepare for take-off.

"Go back."

Hearing the fourth young master's command, the pilot readied the jet for their return flight.

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Qin Shu carried President Ba all the way back to the studio apartment.

She did not inform anyone of her return.

Placing President Ba on the floor, Qin Shu encouraged him to entertain himself while she cleaned up.

Nine days was a long time for the dust to accumulate. Not only did she need to sweep the floor, but she also had to change her bedding and sun her clothes. It was a lot of work.

It took her a few hours to make her apartment suitable for habitation once more.

Just then, Gu Yan called.

"I'll see you at the hospital. I've sent you the address."

“Okay.”

Qin Shu hung up the phone and read the message Gu Yan had sent. She read it once over, noting down the address listed.

Opening a bag of dried fish treats, Qin Shu poured a little out for President Ba’s dinner.

“President Ba, I’m going out for a while. I’ll probably be back late so don’t wait for me. Behave yourself, okay?”

“Meow.” President Ba tilted his head in befuddlement.

Qin Shu gave President Ba an affectionate pat on the head before locking up the apartment and rushing to the hospital.

Half an hour later, at the hospital...

Having arranged to meet Qin Shu at the hospital, Gu Yan left his residence and made his way to the hospital.

By the time Qin Shu arrived at the hospital, Gu Yan was already there; waiting for her with a steaming cup of tea in hand. Although he was feeling quite nervous, he managed to school his expression into a mask of peace and tranquillity.

Qin Shu was his sworn brother’s wife and he would not allow any harm to come to her. As far as possible, he would assist her in aborting the child – Fu Tingyu’s child.

If he had any other choice, he would have opposed the abortion but, with her life at stake, it was best if she did not keep the child.

Qin Shu took a seat on the sofa opposite Gu Yan, her cheeks were flushed a ruby red. “... are you going to operate on me now?” Qin Shu murmured timidly.

Gu Yan nodded. “Yes, I am. I’ve asked a gynaecologist to assist me. It would be difficult for me to operate on you, otherwise. Your situation is... delicate.”

Gu Yan wasn’t a gynaecologist by profession but he felt a little better knowing that he had enlisted the best help possible from the hospital to bridge the difference.

Despite knowing the risks involved should she choose not to carry out the abortion, Qin Shu was still reluctant to give up on her unborn child. It did not sit well with maternal instincts.

#### **Chapter 449: Running into Jun Li while Performing Surgery**

Qin Shu followed Gu Yan into the operating theatre. The cold gloom that seemed to perfuse the room caused her to flinch.

“... Gu Yan.”

Gu Yan, thinking that Qin Shu was afraid, comforted her, “Don’t be afraid. I’ll be by your side.”

Hanging in the operating theatre was a thick and heavy curtain. Parked at its side was an assortment of medical equipment. A woman in a white doctor’s coat stood waiting for them inside. She looked to be

around thirty with a set of non-descript features. She was probably the gynaecologist sent by the hospital to assist Gu Yan.

“Come in. We’re good to go. The surgery shouldn’t take long. It’ll be over before you know it.” The gynaecologist soothed.

Qin Shu entered the operating theatre nervously, doing as the doctor instructed.

The doctor drew the curtain as soon as Qin Shu was on the operating table. The curtain was all that separated Gu Yan from the gynaecologist and Qin Shu.

Gu Yan paced back and forth anxiously. Being a man, he was not comfortable operating on a woman. Therefore, he had enlisted the aid of a reputable gynaecologist from the hospital. The best he could do was to offer moral support for Qin Shu by staying close by.

Half an hour later...

Gu Yan stood by the curtain and waited.

When the curtain was drawn open, the gynaecologist came face to face with Gu Yan. He had been waiting just beyond the curtain.

“The surgery went smoothly.”

“Thank you for your help. I’m relieved.”

“Professor Gu is too polite.” The doctor smiled and said, “You should wait outside. She’ll need to rest awhile before returning with you.”

The gynaecologist chirped excitedly. Professor Gu was a world-renowned genius in the field of medicine. Many hospitals and universities both at home and abroad often invited him to lecture on his theories. Being able to curry favour with him was a once in a lifetime opportunity and she wanted to milk it for all it was worth.

Not to mention how handsome and genteel Gu Yan was. Anyone would try to cosy up with him.

“Okay.”

Gu Yan exited the operating theatre with the doctor.

The operating theatre quietened. It almost seemed deserted but for the fact that Qin Shu remained behind.

When she woke up, a dizzying sense of nausea assaulted her. It felt like she had been asleep for a long time. It took a while for her vision to swim into focus. Perhaps her disorientation was a result of the anaesthesia still in her system

It was with much difficulty that she forced herself up into a seated position. She had not been transferred to a ward – much to her relief. She was the lone occupant in the room. Snatching her clothes out of the pack she had prepared, she struggled to put them on and tidy up after herself.

The operation had taken its toll on her in more ways than one.

Walking was harder than she thought and she stumbled more than once on her way out of the operating theatre.

Just then, the doctor noticed Qin Shu walking out. With quick steps, the doctor was at her side supporting her.

“Take it easy. Yes, that’s right. Why didn’t you rest longer?”

“I want to go home. Where’s Gu Yan?” Her words tumbled out in a garbled stream.

“He’s outside answering a call. Let me help you out.”

“Thank you, Doctor.” Qin Shu thanked the doctor and walked out with her help.

The hospital was not very busy being a weekday and for that, she was grateful.

Supported by the Doctor, Qin Shu hobbled out of the hospital and made her way over to the parking lots situated nearby.

Gu Yan was answering a call when Qin Shu shuffled out of the hospital wearily. Wrapping up his call with a few words, he rushed to her side posthaste.

“Professor Gu, Qin Shu has just had an abortion and is still weak. Please be careful,” the doctor reminded him. She did not need to say anything else because Gu Yan was also a doctor.

“Thank you for the reminder.” From the way Qin Shu looked dead on her feet, Gu Yan could perceive how exhausting the abortion had been on her. Carrying her bridal style, he was shocked by how light she was. It did not take him much effort to whisk her to his car.

Qin Shu was thankful for Gu Yan’s support. Her body felt heavy and she could barely muster the strength to stand on her own. Under the clinical lights of the hospital, her skin took an ephemeral paleness.

Gu Yan laid her down in the passenger seat and helped fasten her seatbelt. It was not the most comfortable position to be in but it was the best he could manage on the fly.

Once Qin Shu was properly settled, Gu Yan stepped into the driver’s seat and drove off.

The doctor stood at the door and watched Gu Yan leave with Qin Shu. Abortions were becoming more common these days, especially in pregnant teens and unmarried women; the sight of which not being regarded as strange in the least.

Jun Li glanced at the car that had just left, addressing the doctor quietly, “Good evening, Doctor Mu.”

Doctor Mu was the doctor who had operated on Qin Shu. When she realized that it was Jun Li who was speaking to her, she quickly responded. “Third young master.”

“My mother isn’t feeling well.”

Jun Li had received a call from his mother at school, asking him to fetch Doctor Mu from the hospital.

Though he knew it was merely an excuse to see him, Jun Li played along.

After all, a call to the hospital would have sent Doctor Mu scurrying to his mother's side sooner. There was no need for him to fetch the good doctor personally.

Doctor Mu was Madam Jun's personal physician. She was a doctor of some repute in the capital. It was this reputation of hers that prompted Gu Yan to seek her out. She was one of a select few that held his confidence in performing an abortion for Qin Shu.

The hospital belonged to the Jun family.

Doctor Mu was flattered that Jun Li was paying her a visit personally. "I'll be there shortly."

"Come with me. I'm heading home anyway."

Jun Li spun around and marched to his car. He did not leave her any room for discussion.

Doctor Mu hurried after him.

No sooner had they seated themselves in the car than Juying took off for the Jun family home.

Along the way home...

Doctor Mu shifted in her seat uneasily. It was her first time being in such close quarters with the third young master of the Jun family. The gulf between their statuses was not something that could be bridged easily.

Kneading his forehead gently as he stared out the window with his violet eyes, Jun Li asked, "Was that girl I saw you tending, unwell?"

"She was not unwell per se, it's..." Doctor Mu hesitated. A patient's medical history was confidential. She would be in a lot of trouble if anyone found out that she had volunteered privileged information on a patient in her care. At the same time, however, the party asking for the information was technically her boss. She found herself in quite a predicament.

"It's what? Is it something you're not able to disclose?" Jun Li stared at Doctor Mu with narrowed eyes.

"Third young master, the patient in question is a woman. I find it rather inconvenient to share any specifics regarding the operation she had to undergo." Already Doctor Mu knew that she had said too much.

Doctor Mu's reluctance to answer candidly piqued his interest. Originally, Jun Li had thought that Qin Shu was simply under the weather with whatever illness she was suffering but Doctor Mu's reply hinted at something more serious.

"If you are not willing to tell me, I'll just have to check it out at the hospital myself."

The hospital had plenty of surveillance cameras. As long as he was careful, no one would know he had examined the footage.

"Third young master, do you know the girl?" Doctor Mu was so scared that she trembled in fear.

"I do know her. I wouldn't have asked if I did not," Jun Li murmured.

“Third young master, that girl came to the hospital to have an abortion. She’s unmarried. It won’t be good if the news gets out,” Doctor Mu whispered.

An abortion? Jun Li could not believe his ears. Balling his hands into fists, he sternly reprimanded Doctor Mu. “No one must know.”

“I know. I won’t tell anyone.” Doctor Mu dabbed her forehead with a silken handkerchief.

Jun Li did not pursue the matter. His mind was too occupied with thoughts of Qin Shu’s abortion. It was almost as if he was in a state of shock.

More importantly, why would she need to get an abortion? Why did not she want the child?

Was it because of Fu Tingyu?

When his thoughts bumbled onto the subject of Fu Tingyu, Jun Li’s violet eyes flickered with a cold light.

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Gu Yan led Qin Shu back to his apartment, carrying her into his bedroom and tucking her into bed.

His heart ached at the sight of Qin Shu’s feeble countenance. “Rest. I’ll bring some soup for you to drink.”

Qin Shu nodded politely, laying down on the feathery bed to rest. Though the pain had lessened somewhat, she still felt discomfort in the region around her abdomen. It was a hollow reminder that her child was gone.

#### **Chapter 450: Talking to A Man**

Gu Yan worked swiftly. In a matter of minutes, he had prepared a bowl of piping hot soup. “It’s hot so you’ll want to drink it slowly lest you scald your tongue. It’s been prepared using a selection of Chinese herbs. It’ll do your body good.”

Before he left for the hospital, Gu Yan had directed Ji Fei to allow the soup to simmer so that it would be ready for when they returned.

Qin Shu struggled to sit up and had to lean on the headboard for support. It was clear from the way Gu Yan stood there by her bedside like a vacant statue that he had little experience looking after someone else. She could not blame him, however. Gu Yan was the very picture of a pampered young master. His whole life had been paved out for him from the moment he was born. Growing up in the lap of luxury, Gu Yan was not the most sensitive to the needs of others.

Accepting the bowl of soup from Gu Yan, Qin Shu sipped small spoonfuls slowly. The hot soup sent waves of burning heat washing down her throat and into her stomach. The warmth pooled in her abdomen, relieving much of the discomfort she felt.

“You should stay with me for the next few days and return to school when you’re feeling better. On the upside, the abortion was a success! You’ll still need to take it easy for a while or you’ll fall ill.” Gu Yan supplied.

Qin Shu declined politely, "There's no need. I will return to school tomorrow. You have already done so much for me."

"You're Tingyu's wife – that practically makes you my sister-in-law. I'm happy to take care of you. If Tingyu learns how much you've suffered for him, and no one cares for you, he'll be upset." Gu Yan smiled warmly,

"He mustn't know. You can't say a word to him. Ever." Qin Shu feared Fu Tingyu's reaction should he find out.

Sighing, Gu Yan promised, "Alright. I won't say anything to him, but you'll have to let me care for you. I'm not suffering one of his moods on your behalf if I can help it."

"Fine. I'll stay here for two days but no more than that. I can't keep missing classes like this." Qin Shu knew that this was as far as Gu Yan would allow. It would not be appropriate for her to continue rejecting his hospitality. Finishing her bowl of soup, she offered Gu Yan the empty bowl.

"Promise me that you'll look after yourself properly when you go back, okay? Rest. I'll ask Ji Fei to start on that meat soup for you."

Gu Yan accepted the bowl and walked out of the room.

Laying down on the soft, feathery bed, Qin Shu slept.

Dinner was a hearty bowl of meat soup. Like the previous meal, Gu Yan was the one to bring it to her.

Gu Yan retrieved the dishes after she had finished eating.

Alone in the confines of the room, Qin Shu picked up her phone and gave Fu Tingyu a call.

It took a while for the call to go through but when it did, the magnetic voice of her beloved rumbled from the other end.

"Bao'er, have you eaten dinner?"

"I've already eaten. How about yourself?"

"I'll eat later." came Fu Tingyu's short reply. He was busy studying the porcelains dolls he kept in an ornate cabinet. They were all creations of his.

"You should go and have dinner, then. Regular meals are important! You don't want to hurt your stomach." Qin Shu chided seriously.

A pregnant pause punctuated her lecture.

"... Okay."

Qin Shu hung up the phone and placed it next to her pillow. Just as she was about to lie down to sleep, her phone rang again.

She thought it was Fu Tingyu calling so she picked up the phone without a second glance at the caller's ID, "Was there something you forgot?"

Jun Li, who was on the other end of the phone, paused. "It's me."

"Oh! Jun Li." Qin Shu immediately identified who it was on the line. Embarrassed, she stuttered out an explanation, "I-I'm sorry. I thought it was Tingyu calling."

"Where are you now?"

Jun Li had gone to her apartment in search of her. When no one answered the door, he called her to find out where she was.

Judging from his words, it seemed like Jun Li knew that she was in the capital. It surprised her.

"I'm at a friend's place. Is there something you need me for?"

"Nothing of particular import. When will you return to school?"

"I'll be back the day after tomorrow."

"Alright. Rest well."

Jun Li hung up, staring at the night sky through the window of his car; his brows furrowed in thought.

Laying down on her bed, the word 'rest' repeated itself in Qin Shu's head. Did he know something of the events that transpired in the hospital?

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She spent two whole days lying in bed. All her food and drinks were brought to her by Gu Yan. It was no different from being imprisoned. It left her feeling stifled.

Being a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine, Gu Yan ensured that everything she drank contained special herbs to nourish her body.

Under his care, much of the discomfort she felt in her abdomen was alleviated and soon she felt well enough to return to her apartment.

Gu Yan insisted that she be chauffeured back. Though she was not too keen on being mothered by him, she eventually relented. At least he was not confining her to bed rest again. Two days was long enough.

"... Be careful. Your health is of paramount importance," Gu Yan tagged on at the end of his speech.

Qin Shu smiled, agreeing amiably, "I will be careful."

She waved as Gu Yan's car pulled away, walking towards her apartment only after she was sure that he had left.

Outside of her apartment...

A slender man stood at the entrance of her apartment, waiting. Was Jun Li looking for her?

"When did you arrive? Have you been waiting long?"

Jun Li spun around, meeting her face to face. He sized her up and heaved a sigh of relief when he was sure she was unharmed.

“Yes. I’ve been waiting for a while now.”

Qin Shu unlocked the door with her key. The door to her apartment swung open without resistance. It would be remiss for her to ignore a guest – especially one who had been waiting for her – and so she invited Jun Li in to sit.

Jun Li shuffled in after her with the multitude of things in his hands.

As she had been staying at Gu Yan’s place for the past two days, President Ba had no choice but to fend for himself.

Thankfully, she had had the foresight to supply him with plenty of water and dried fish before going to the hospital. Otherwise, President Ba would have gone hungry.

“Sit. I’ll get some water boiling.”

However, before Qin Shu could make her way to the kitchen, Jun Li stopped her.

“I’ll do it. You should rest.”

Jun Li left his things on the sofa and strode to the kitchen. He picked up the empty kettle, filled it with water, and set it to boil.

Qin Shu was startled by the abrupt turn of events. Jun Li’s spontaneity made her feel like a guest in her own home.

Noticing Qin Shu’s bewildered appearance, Jun Li approached her and gently directed her to the sofa. “Sit. You shouldn’t exert yourself.”

Shifting his things off the sofa and onto the coffee table, he made room for her to sit. Once she was comfortable, Jun Li withdrew a box of food he had kept warm in an insulated container.

Qin Shu followed his actions in a daze, unsure of what to think.

Inside the food box were a matching pair of bowls and spoons. It also contained a small pot of soup. It smelled heavenly.

Breathing in the familiar fragrance, Qin Shu was delighted. It was meat soup – a soup she knew well. After all, she had been drinking it three meals a day at Gu Yan’s place!

Qin Shu thought it curious that Jun Li would bring it to share with her.

While she pondered over the mysterious coincidence, Jun Li poured her a bowl of soup. “Have some. I think you’ll like it.” His tender voice reassuring her kindly.

Pulled out of her thoughts by the sound of his sweet words, Qin Shu studied her good friend. His complexion had not improved in the least and instead, he looked worse than before. Not even a ghost could compete with the deathly parlour he sported.

Even the colour of his lips had paled since she last saw him. Yet, in spite of his failing health, the warmth radiating in his purple eyes did not change.

Seeing her frozen in place, Jun Li inspected the bowl of soup with a puzzled frown. "Do you not like this kind of soup? I'll get you another one if it isn't to your liking."

Jun Li had brought more than just meat soup. He also packed one stewed in an assortment of nutritious tonics.

"It doesn't matter what kind of soup you drink so long as it is salubrious. Your body needs all the nutrients it can get."

Qin Shu pursed her lips worriedly. "Do you know about it?"

If he did not know about the abortion, why would he suddenly bring her soup to drink? Not to mention the way he rushed to boil a kettle of water for her.