

## Bigoted 46

### Chapter 46: Biological Second Uncle

Qin Shu opened her school bag and took out a packet of tissue paper and handed it to him. "Sir, wipe the water on your face first." Deal with them after that.

The instructor only realized that the female student who had handed the tissue paper to him was Qin Shu when he accepted the tissue.

His impression of her was had been very poor.

But now, his rating of her increased by 20% because of a packet of tissue paper.

"Thank you."

The instructor's calloused hand opened the pink packet of tissues and took out a few sheets to wipe the water on his face.

After wiping off the dirty water, the instructor's cold gaze once again turned towards the classroom. He pointed at the student next to Jiang Yu and said in a deep voice, "Jiang Yu, and you, come with me to the teacher's office."

Jiang Yu, who had been called out, was so angry that he kicked Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming was angry but did not dare to speak up. He felt sullen. When he passed by Qin Shu, he glared at her.

Qin Shu did not mind. How could he blame her for his stupidity?

The instructor led the two of them straight to the teachers' office. They would not be able to avoid punishment.

"Second Uncle, this is really not my fault." Jiang Yu claimed innocence.

"Do you think I don't know what kind of person you are?"

His voice became softer and softer in the corridor until it disappeared.

The instructor was actually Jiang Yu's biological second uncle, the second master of the Jiang family.

Because of personal reasons, he came to Linxi High School to be an instructor. He was also famous for being strict.

All the students in the school were afraid of him, and Jiang Yu was no exception.

Qin Shu carried her schoolbag into the classroom.

The students watched as Qin Shu returned to her desk unscathed.

They all agreed that Qin Shu was lucky this time.

The instructor had come at a bad time.

At that moment, a student scrolled through the school forum and found that Linxi Middle School's official account had posted a clarification post.

[ Class 305's Qin Shu going to a bar to be an escort and being led somewhere else by old men is purely a rumor. There are videos and pictures to prove it. ]

The timestamp on the video showed that it was June 18th

The comments below instantly doubled.

"Hurry up and go onto the school forum. Qin Shu being an escort at the bar is just a rumor. "

"Is it true? I'll go and take a look."

The students all went onto the forum to see what was going on.

"It's really true. Someone deliberately locked the classroom door, and Qin Shu was trapped inside. That means that Qin Shu didn't go to the bar that night, and the old man didn't take a fancy to her. "

"That person who locked the classroom door is too wicked, aye? That person was even afraid that someone might recognize him or her and even wore a hat."

"Even if she hadn't gone to the bar, it doesn't change the fact that she's a bad student. "

At the same time

In the Forum Management Office

"What's going on? I didn't post this. Also, why can't I delete the post? "

Director He stared at the screen in front of him, he moved the mouse frantically in an attempt to delete the post. However, the mouse didn't seem to be under his control and even the screen seemed to be frozen. He could not control it at all.

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind. It was a hacker.

Director He had no choice but to find the principal.

The principal glanced at the title and saw the two words 'Qin Shu' on it. He felt inexplicably guilty.

Then, he looked at the video below the post and realized what had happened.

"Should we get a technician to check it out? I feel like the computer has been hacked," director He said.

"Forget it, don't delete it, just take it as I was the one who had posted it. This post is true, Qin Shu was indeed deliberately smeared. "

The principal felt that if they were to get a technician to delete the post, something might go wrong.

Director he naturally did not dare to say anything since the principal had given the orders.

The computer screen did not return to normal until an hour later.

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Class 305

Morning Reading Session

Qin Shu's line of sight was locked at her textbook. Yet, on her crossed legs, was a mini-notebook computer.