Bigoted 471

Chapter 471: The Tactic Understanding Between The Couple, Miserable State After Finding The Truth

What was so good about that slut Qin Shu?

Fu Tingyu wasn't even willing to glance at her?

Now, she had become An Yuanshi's woman, the woman of a man who was old enough to be her father. She didn't fancy anything except for power and money.

She couldn't get this man. What right did that slut Qin Shu have to get him?

It would be great if An Yuanshi could become enemies with Fu Tingyu. That way, he might be able to pull Fu Tingyu down from the altar.

However, meeting Fu Tingyu with this status was undoubtedly an embarrassment for her.

She clenched her hands tightly. This scene was somewhat unbearable for her.

Qin Shu's gaze turned to Qin Ya, who was holding An Yuanshi's arm. From her embarrassed expression, she knew that Qin Ya was not only afraid of Fu Tingyu seeing her together with an old man, but she was also afraid of losing face.

If the man she was holding was on par with Fu Tingyu, her nostrils would probably be pointing at the sky now.

Fu Tingyu chuckled. "Minister An is so lucky to have such a beautiful female companion."

An Yuanshi laughed happily and turned his head to look at Qin Ya. "Why aren't you greeting Lord Yu?"

Qin Ya bit her lip. She didn't even have the courage to look at Fu Tingyu. His words were even more humiliating than a slap to her face. "Lord Yu."

Fu Tingyu didn't look at Qin Ya. He treated her like air and chatted with An Yuanshi instead.

Qin Ya couldn't stand it any longer. She didn't even have the courage to raise her head in front of Fu Tingyu. She leaned close to An Yuanshi's ear and whispered a few words before going to the bathroom.

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Ya who left in a hurry. She retracted her gaze and looked at An Yuanshi. After chatting with Fu Tingyu for a while, he suddenly reached into the pocket of his suit and took out his phone. After reading the content of the message, his face instantly darkened.

Just by looking at An Yuanshi's expression, one could tell how angry he was at that moment.

Fu Tingyu noticed that An Yuanshi's expression was not right. He turned his head to look at the lady. Qin Shu smiled at him and the two of them looked at each other before leaving.

There was a photo of Qin Ya and An Yang on An Yuanshi's phone, as well as a photo of her meeting Mu Lan.

After looking at the photo, he was extremely angry. He was curious about the relationship between Qin Ya and Mu Lan but he was not in a hurry to confront Qin Ya. Instead, he called his assistant and asked him to investigate Qin Ya and Mu Lan.

After giving his instructions, he continued to socialize with his partners.

Qin Ya came out of the bathroom. She was not in a hurry to go back. Instead, she picked up a glass of wine from the waiter and sat on the sofa at the side to drink.

She met Fu Tingyu at the banquet tonight by accident. However, after seeing him, she felt a little unwilling when she thought of the fact that she had to follow this old man, An Yuanshi.

She raised the wine in her hand and drank alone.

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Fu Tingyu brought the lady all the way to the dim sum area. He picked up the plate and picked the desserts that the lady liked to eat. He took some fruits as well.

Qin Shu followed beside the man. While he took the food, she ate the food behind him. She could watch the show happily after she filled up her stomach.

She took a bite of the dessert and casually asked, "Do you plan to go to the bar after the banquet?"

Fu Tingyu looked at the various types of desserts. He picked some flavors and placed them on the plate. "No, I'll send you back to the hotel first before I go."

Qin Shu stopped eating. "You're not taking me with you?"

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the lady and chuckled. "I already said that it's inconvenient for you to go because I'm drinking with a man. I'll come back earlier."

Qin Shu pursed her lips when she heard that. "In that case, you're not allowed to drink too much. I don't want you to come back drunk."

"Okay," the man replied and continued taking the desserts.

When they were almost done choosing, the two of them found a quiet place to sit down and chatted while eating.

Qin Shu hadn't had enough for herself but she still asked the man to eat with her. She placed the dessert in her hand beside the man's mouth. "Have one too. It's quite delicious."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the lady before eating the dessert beside his mouth. He knew the lady's taste. She liked sweet and sour things. Hence, before he ate the dessert she fed him, he already knew what the taste of it would be like.

"It's better to eat less. It's not good for your teeth."

Qin Shu glanced at the dessert on the plate in front of her. They were all chosen by the man. She couldn't help but laugh. "Then why did you choose so many for me?"

"I chose so many because you like them. But, I'm also afraid that your teeth will hurt after you eat them. My heart will ache too." The man's voice was a little helpless. If he didn't let her eat, she would look at the desserts longingly. If he allowed her to eat, her teeth might hurt and so would his heart.

Qin Shu blinked and looked at the delicious desserts in front of her. Then, she looked up at the man. "You can eat more. This way, I can eat less."

"Okay." The man could only nod his head and eat the desserts in front of him with the lady.

Somewhere in between, the man also went to get hot milk for her so that she would not feel thirsty after eating too many desserts.

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An Yuanshi chatted with Minister Li for a while. When he saw that Qin Ya wasn't back yet, he wasn't in a hurry to look for her. Instead, he drank his wine and waited for news.

An hour later, the assistant came over with the news. He approached An Yuanshi and said, "Minister, I've already found out that they are mother and daughter. They even went to second young master's villa the day before yesterday."

An Yuanshi suddenly tightened his grip on the goblet in his hand when he heard this. He never thought that Mu Lan and Qin Ya were mother and daughter. They treated him like a fool and played with him. Did they really think that he was easy to bully?

He ordered, "arrest Mu Lan."

"Yes, Minister." The assistant turned around and wanted to leave.

An Yuanshi called out to him again, "Where did she go?"

The assistant said, "I'll go look for her." After saying that, he strode away.

Not long after, the assistant returned. "Minister, she's in the back garden now."

An Yuanshi had originally wanted to teach Qin Ya a lesson after they went back home. After learning about her relationship with Mu Lan, he could not wait any longer. He held the goblet and walked straight to the back garden.

His assistant followed closely behind, making a phone call as he walked. He was asking someone to catch Mu Lan.

At this moment, in the back garden.

Qin Ya had been strolling outside for a long time. She wanted to go back after Fu Tingyu had left. She glanced at the time on her watch. It had been so long. Fu Tingyu must have already left.

She turned around and walked towards the banquet hall. When she reached a flower bed, she saw An Yuanshi walking over.

An Yuanshi was almost 50 years old this year. He was 1.8 meters tall. Although he took good care of himself, he was still a little chubby. The skin on his face was also very loose, making him looked very old.

Other than being rich and powerful, there was really nothing that she liked.

Even though she despised him in her heart, on the surface, she still had to greet him with a smile. She had to show that she was very happy to be with him.

"I drank a little too much just now so I came to the backyard to get some fresh air. Why did you come and find me?"

As Qin Ya spoke, she stretched out her slender arm to hold An Yuanshi's arm. Before she could touch his arm, the wine in An Yuanshi's hand splashed on her face.

The cold liquid flowed down from her forehead and cheeks to her neck. It caused Qin Ya to freeze on the spot in bewilderment. For a moment, she did not know what was going on.

"You alternate between me and An Yang so smoothly. Not only did you seduce my son, but you even came to seduce me? I wonder how many people had played with you."

Chapter 472: Love The Tree And Love The Branches. Feel Sorry For Babe

An Yuanshi's gaze was cold and his voice was even more heartless.

Qin Ya's mind went blank when she heard that. However, she quickly regained her sense and knew that she mustn't let An Yuanshi think that way. Otherwise, she would be done for.

She couldn't care less about the wine on her face. She explained hurriedly, "No, that's not it. Before I met you, I had already decided to break up with An Yang. He didn't want to break up and that's why he kept dragging it. I'm completely devoted to you. I've never been with anyone else either. You have to believe me, okay?"

An Yuanshi lifted his leg and kicked her lower abdomen in disgust. This caused her to fall to the ground.

"Ah!" Qin Ya slammed on the ground heavily.

An Yuanshi was wearing high-end leather shoes. He used the hard top of his shoe to kick her abdomen. The pain caused Qin Ya to suck in a breath of cold air. She laid on the ground for a long time, unable to react. Her lower abdomen was cramping and her face was somewhat pale.

An Yuanshi looked down at her condescendingly. "Don't you find it disgusting to say something like this that goes against your heart? I find it disgusting just listening to it."

An Yuanshi must have found out about her relationship with An Yang. This was why he was angry. Thus, as long as she explained clearly that she had no feelings for An Yang and only had feelings for him, he would not be angry anymore.

When she thought about this, Qin Ya endured the intense pain and clutched her stomach with one hand while she reaching for An Yuanshi's trouser leg with the other. "I'm telling the truth. Minister, believe me, I'm truly devoted to you. I've never been happy when I'm dating An Yang. I only feel happy when I'm with you."

An Yuanshi saw that she was still lying to him so his gaze darkened even more. In a fit of anger, he smashed the wine glass in his hand on Qin Ya's forehead.

The wine glass was made of glass. When it smashed on her forehead, a stream of blood flowed out from her forehead and trickled across her fair cheeks. it made her look particularly terrifying.

Qin Ya did not expect that her explanation would make An Yuanshi even angrier. She only felt dizzy and her head hurt. But, she did not faint.

Because of his anger, the veins on An Yuanshi's forehead bulged out and his chest heaved up and down furiously. "You and your mother are indeed blood-related. Both of you are disgusting b*tches. It's not your fault for being a b*tches at such a young age. A woman like your mother would not be able to groom a good lady. How dare you lie to me. You and your mother are the first people who had the guts to lie to me."

Qin Ya widened her eyes. Fear crawled all over her pale face. How did An Yuanshi know about the relationship between her mother and her?

Before Qin Ya could figure out what had gone wrong, An Yuanshi's angry voice sounded again. "Since you dare to lie to me, you must be prepared for the punishment. Arrest her and lock her up with her mother. Treat them well."

An Yuanshi threw these words at her and did not look at Qin Ya anymore. He turned around and walked into the banquet hall.

The assistant carried Qin Ya up and walked straight out of the hotel.

Qin Ya was so scared that she couldn't react at all.

At the side of the flower bed, Qin Shu saw what had just happened. When she saw others abusing Qin Ya, she felt that she still couldn't vent her hatred entirely. But, this was still the beginning.

There was nothing more satisfying than doing it yourself.

Fu Tingyu didn't care about Qin Ya. His eyes were fixed on the lady. Under the dim light, the lady's gaze was cold and stern, as if she was looking at an enemy. However, she didn't show any joy after taking revenge.

If he knew that Babe hated Qin Ya so much, he would have gotten rid of her long ago. Why would he wait for the lady to waste her energy and act personally?

But, he was still a little puzzled as to why Babe hated Qin Ya so much. She had an extremely good relationship with Qin Ya in the past. If he talked bad about her, she would be angry.

He relented when Qin Ya said she wanted to add him on WeChat because Qin Shu had a good relationship with her. His goal was to find out what Qin Shu was thinking from her.

But, he didn't probe further because Qin Ya didn't have any purpose to exist anymore.

He could also see that Babe wanted to do it herself.

He knew better than anyone that there was nothing more satisfying than taking revenge yourself when you hated someone.

After Qin Ya was carried out of the hotel, Qin Shu retracted her gaze and looked at the man in front of her. She said slowly, "Qin Ya was the one who caused my disfigurement. She deliberately changed my facial cream. When my face was disfigured, I was only in junior high. I didn't dare to tie up my hair. I felt disgusted when I saw my disfigured face. She was also the one who deliberately instigated me to leave you. She told me how cold-blooded you were and how cruel and heartless you were. At that time, I was really afraid. That was why I kept avoiding you and wanted to leave you."

She lowered her eyes as she continued, "In summary, I was too stupid. I was tricked by her but I didn't know it. I almost missed you."

If she hadn't been reborn, she would have missed him.

She loved him even more because she was reborn.

The man was moved when he heard this. He felt sorry for her and hated himself for not finding her earlier. If he did, she wouldn't have suffered those things.

He stretched out his strong arms and pulled the lady into his arms. He pressed her head towards his chest with his big hands.

He thought that he already knew everything about her. Only now did he realize that he had really neglected many things.

He did not really understand Qin Ya, who had a good relationship with her on the surface. He was blinded by his strong possessiveness.

"Babe, it's my fault that you have suffered so much." The man's heart ached. He wished that he could tear Qin Ya into pieces right now to vent his anger.

Qin Shu hugged the man's skinny waist tightly. "Who said that? You're really good. You're the only one who had never thought that my scar was ugly. You could even kiss it."

The man chuckled. "Isn't there a saying that goes, 'love the tree and love the branches'? I love you so I love everything about you. No matter if it's good or bad, as long as it's you, I'll love you."

Qin Shu was extremely touched as she listened to the man's heartfelt words, really touched. In other people's ears, these were the sweetest love words. It was a love talk.

However, this was something the man said after he had done it. In his eyes, he wasn't being sweet and loving to her. He was just telling a fact.

As for others, they might not be able to do what they said.

After the show was over, Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu walked out of the hotel one after another.

After they got in the car, Shi Yan drove off.

Ten minutes later, at the hotel.

Fu Tingyu sent her to the door of the hotel room.

Qin Shu looked at the man standing at the door and reminded him, "Don't forget, don't drink too much."

"Okay, don't wait for me. Go to sleep first. I'll be back as soon as possible." The man reached out and rubbed her head before turning around to leave.

Qin Shu watched the man disappearing around the corner before closing the door of the room. She took her nightgown and walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

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Xudu Bar

It was already 11 p.m., and it was also the time when the bar was the liveliest. On the dance floor, young men and women danced to the moving music, fully releasing the pressure they received during the day.

Fu Ting Yu passed through the dance floor with his tall and straight figure and went straight to the bar counter. He scanned the bar counter with his pitch-black eyes and with a glance, he saw Han Xiao sitting on the bar counter.

Chapter 473: Stop Dreaming, She's my Wife

Ling Han's figure was tall and slender, about the same height as him. Sitting on the bar counter, he had a noble temperament, and his entire body exuded a chill that could keep others a thousand miles away. At the bar counter where all kinds of people are, it was very easy to spot him at a glance.

After seven years, his appearance had not changed much. At the banquet, he could be recognized at a glance, especially his gaze. It was the same as back then, as if nothing could catch his eye.

Fu Tingyu stood there and observed Ling Han, wanting to see how much he had changed over the years.

He knew that Ling Han was his fake name, because he had also used a fake name when he went up the mountain. Those who went up the mountain would always use the word 'Ling' as their last name, and they would decide their first name themselves.

After he had finish observing Ling Han, he strode over and sat down on the tall stool beside Ling Han. His gaze then turned towards the bartender across from him. "Give me a glass of whatever he is having."

Ling Han and his preference were similar, and so was their liking for wine.

"Okay, Sir, please give me a moment." The bartender started to serve the customers.

Han Xiao put down the wine glass in his hand and turned to look at Ling Yan. The lighting in the bar was not very strong, but he could still see the man's appearance clearly. A few years had passed, and much had changed. "Long time no see."

The name Fu Tingyu used when he went up the mountain was Ling Yan. He took the word 'Yan" from his younger brother's name.

Fu Tingyu curled his lips. "Long time no see. You're still the same."

"Sir, here's your wine." The bartender placed the wine in front of Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu picked up the glass of wine in front of him and raised his glass of winetoward Han Xiao. Han Xiao also raised his glass of wine and the two of them clinked across the air.

Fu Tingyu brought the glass of wine to his mouth and took a sip.

"You've changed quite a lot." Han Xiao also brought the wine glass to his mouth and took a sip.

"Is that so?" Fu Tingyu smiled lightly. "It has been seven years, there will naturally be some changes."

Han Xiao looked at Ling Yan's smug expression, and recalled what happened in the banquet. He was behaving intimately with a man, and Han Xiao still could not quite believe what he saw.

Fu Ting Yu took another sip of wine, and raised his eyebrows as he looked at Ling Han. "How are you doing now?"

Han Xiao said, "I'm alright. How are you?"

"I'm alright," Fu Tingyu said. But his tone gave off a feeling that he was living a very good life.

"I didn't expect to meet you here," Han said leisurely as he drank his wine.

"I didn't expect it either. I thought that I would never meet you in this lifetime." Fu Ting Yu looked sideways at Ling Han, the corners of his mouth still holding a smile.

Han Xiao looked at Ling Yan without saying a word.

Fu Ting Yu didn't say anything else either. He raised his wine glass and continued to drink, as if he wasn't in the mood to talk.

Han Xiao saw that Ling Yan was only focused on drinking, so he ordered some more wine. It was rare to meet him, so of course he had to drink to his heart's content.

Han Xiao ordered liquor.

The bartender skillfully mixed the wine and placed them one by one in front of them.

Fu Tingyu drank the alcohol and glanced at the glasses placed in front of him. It was the same as what was in his mouth — liquor.

He raised his head and finished the alcohol in his glass. He put the empty glass on the bar counter, picked up the full glass in front of him, and continued to drink.

After three rounds of drinking, both of them were tipsy.

After Han Xiao finished drinking the liquor in his glass, he was even more drunk. He turned his head to look at Ling Yan and suddenly asked, "you seem to have always hated me?"

"Have I?" Fu Tingyu smiled, picked up the glass and continued to drink.

"Didn't you?" Han Xiao looked at Ling Yan. They had known each other for two years, and he had never really understood him.

Fu Tingyu did not answer Ling Han's question. Instead, he picked up his wine glass and took another sip.

Seeing that he did not speak, Han Xiao withdrew his gaze and continued to drink.

Han Xiao had never spoken much to begin with. Fu Ting Yu did not speak, and the two of them continued to drink.

They continued to drink until they were both a little drunk.

At the bar counter.

People who were drunk often thought that they weren't, so they got the bartender to make more drinks.

Han Xiao was really drunk this time. His cold face was also a little red. He called out in a low voice, "Ling Yan."

"Yes?" Fu Tingyu was also drunk. He hadn't heard the name Ling Yan for many years. Suddenly, he heard someone call out to him. He looked at the person who was sitting next to him and drinking with him in a daze.

Han Xiao took another big gulp of wine. "I like the little one. I've liked her since she was young."

Han Xiao had never said this to anyone. He had always been looking for the little one, and at first, he thought that it was a promise.

It wasn't until a few years had passed that the promise turned into obsession. It also made him realize that his feelings for the little one were far deeper than he had imagined.

Pure love was calm.

It was just that affection was no longer pure. When it was mixed with the feelings between men and women, those never-seen-before thoughts came even more violently than the waves.

This was also because he had searched for seven years and still hadn't found it. This made him even more flustered and scared.

What if he couldn't find it? What would he do?

When he heard the words 'little one', Fu Tingyu froze. "What did you say?"

Han Xiao repeated, "I like the little one. I want her to be my wife."

This time, Fu Ting Yu heard it clearly. Ling Han said he liked the little one, and he sneered, "don't even think about it."

Han Xiao said, "the little one likes me too."

Fu Ting Yu placed the wine cup in his hand heavily on the bar counter, making a "tub" sound. "She doesn't like you."

Han Xiao was also angry. "She said that she wanted to be my girlfriend."

The little one said that as long as he found her, she would be his girlfriend.

Fu Tingyu sneered. "You believe the words of a child?"

"Why not? I believe everything she says."

At this moment, Shi Yan walked over. He had calculated the time.

The moment he arrived, he saw the two men on the bar counter glaring at him. His heart was in his throat. Weren't they friends who hadn't seen each other for a long time? Why was it that they were reminiscing as if they had met an enemy?

He hurriedly went forward to support his master. "Sir, you're drunk."

Han Xiao's assistant also walked over. They had been drinking for a long time, so they only came in because they were worried.

He also supported the young master who was already drunk.

"You should give up on this idea. She can't be your girlfriend in this life. Don't even think about it in your next life." Fu Tingyu raised his voice.

Han Xiao was stunned for a few seconds, as if he had just figured something out. "You like the little one too?"

Seeing that his young master was drunk and even spoke more than usual, he couldn't help but feel a chill down his spine.

"Young master, you're drunk. We should go back."

Han Xiao directly shook off the assistant's hand, and his body swayed. His gaze turned towards Ling Yan. "The little one doesn't like you."

Fu Tingyu also shook off Shi Yan's hand. He reached out and grabbed Han Xiao's collar, pulling him over. The two of them almost fell to the ground together.

He leaned close to Han Xiao's ear and said, "she's my wife."

The two of them looked like they were fighting. The two of them were extremely handsome, and they had already attracted the attention of many women while they were drinking.

There were girls with the intention to strike up a conversation with them, but the arrival of their assistants had caused them to lose their chance.

Now that they saw that both of them were drunk and were still fighting, they could not help but start guessing.

Chapter 474: the Fourth Master Acted Coquettishly and Kneeled on the Keyboard,

"Could they be in that kind of relationship?"

"I don't think so. They are so handsome and have such a temperament... if they are, who is the attacker?"

"Don't make wild guesses. I think they fought because of a woman. Sigh! I envy that woman."

"He is handsome, rich, has a good temperament, and has a good figure. How will he be lacking of women?" The woman in the red dress looked at the two men in front of the bar counter with a face full of infatuation. "I am willing to pay, just to get their contacts."

The sexy beauty sitting next door snorted disdainfully. "You'd better go home and look in the mirror. With your looks, you're not even worthy to carry their shoes."

The woman in the red dress slammed the bar counter.

"Do you think that because you're already wearing such a revealing dress, others will take another look at you? What's the difference between you and a prostitute?"

"…"

Han Xiao was stunned and stared at Fu Tingyu in front of him. Because he was too drunk, his brain was unable to react for a moment.

Shi Yan was so scared that he hurriedly went to pull his master.

His assistant also rushed to pull his young master.

Shi Yan came closer and whispered to remind him, "Sir, it's time to go back. Madam is still waiting for you at the hotel.".

Fu Tingyu heard this and smiled. "She's mine." Only then did he let go of Han Xiao's collar and let Shi Yan support him as they walked out of the bar.

Shi Yan let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly helped him walk out.

After they walked out of the bar, Fu Tingyu got into the car with Shi Yan's help. Suddenly, he said, "luckily, I'm not drunk. Otherwise, my honey would be angry."

Shi Yan's action of closing the door paused. "..."

Sir, you're not drunk?

You're already tugging someone's collar. You were so close in getting into a fight.

How drunk do you want to get?

Shi Yan didn't dare to say anything. He closed the car door, sat in the driver's seat, and drove back to the hotel.

Han Xiao stood where he was, still unable to react to Fu Tingyu's words.

"Sir, we should go back." The assistant supported him and led him outside.

Walking out of the bar, Han Xiao suddenly asked the assistant, "What did he mean just now?"

Just now, Fu Tingyu whispered into Han Xiao's ear, and only Han Xiao could hear it.

The assistant was stunned. "Sir, I didn't hear what he said."

Just now, young master was grabbed by his collar. I hope he will forget everything when he is sober.

Han Xiao frowned.

The assistant helped Hanxiao into the car and drove back to the hotel.

This time Fu Tingyu was more drunk than usual. Shi Yan had to exert some strength to carry him to the nearby guest room.

Shi Yan was holding him on one hand, and he raised his other hand to look at his watch. It was two o'clock in the morning, Madam must be asleep.

"Honey," Fu Tingyu broke free from Shi Yan's grip and walked into the room with sloppy steps.

Shi Yan hurriedly supported him. "Let me help you in." He took two steps to the right and arrived at the door of the room. He reached out and pushed the door open. The light inside was very dim, and only the bedside lamp was lit.

"Let go of me." Fu Tingyu pushed Shi Yan away and walked in.

Shi Yan saw that Tingyu couldn't even walk steadily. He was really afraid that he would fall. Seeing Tingyu walk to the bedside in three steps, he let out a sigh of relief and closed the door.

Fu Tingyu walked to the bedside. His body tilted and he fell onto the bed. He stretched out his arm and pulled the person on the bed into his arms through the blanket. "Honey."

When Fu Tingyu fell on the bed, Qin Shu woke up. Before she could speak, she was hugged by the man through the blanket. The smell of alcohol was very strong.

The man's voice was very low and husky, like he was talking in his sleep.

This also let her know that the man was drunk.

She looked at the man and reached out to brush away the hair on his forehead, revealing his smooth forehead and narrow eyes.

"You didn't keep to your words. You're drunk again." Her voice was a little dissatisfied.

The man sniffed her body scent and moved closer to her. He cuddled beside her neck and rubbed against it. "Honey, you're mine."

Qin Shu felt a little itchy and inched back.

However, the man suddenly reached out and grabbed the back of her head, not letting her leave.

He moved closer to the her, he instinctively moved closer to her.

He kissed her.

The man still felt that it wasn't enough. "Honey, tell me that you love me."

"I love you." Qin Shu looked at the man's drunken expression and felt a little helpless. "Let me help you take a shower. After that, you can go to sleep."

Qin Shu got up from the bed, put on her slippers, and helped the man to put his robe in the bathroom. Then, she turned around and supported the man to the bathroom.

The man was tall and muscular. It took her some effort to help him into the bathroom.

After taking of his clothes, it was mostly Qin Shu who helped him shower. It was enough to show how drunk the man was.

After the shower, it was already an hour later.

After helping the man to the bed, Qin Shu laid beside him, feeling exhausted. She turned her head to look at the man and reached out to pinch his handsome face. "Prepare to kneel on the keyboard tomorrow. You can't keep to your words."

"Honey," the man turned over and reached out to pull the girl into his arms. His eyes were closed the whole time, as if he had fallen asleep.

Qin Shu leaned closer and kissed his cheek. "Go to sleep. You'll receive your punishment tomorrow."

It was already three in the morning. Qin Shu yawned, closed her eyes, and went to sleep.

The next day

Fu Tingyu woke up from his hangover, and his head was throbbing. His long fingers pinched the space between his brows, and he opened his eyes to look at the ceiling, stunned for a moment.

He seemed to be drunk last night, he did not mentioned his honey to Ling Han, right?

He frowned.

Qin Shu walked in from outside and saw that the man on the bed had woken up. She walked over to the side of the bed and looked at him with a faint smile. "You're awake?"

The man turned his head to look at the person on the bed. "Honey."

"Do you still remember what you promised me last night?"

"? ? ?"

"You don't recall?"

The man thought for a while and suddenly remembered that he had promised her to not get drunk.

"Last night was special, that's why I got drunk."

"You are just finding excuse for yourself."

The man suddenly reached out and grabbed the girl's wrist. He pulled her into his embrace forcefully.

The man's chest was firm, and her nose was almost hit as he pulled her into his embrace.

The man hugged her and whispered into her ear, "I've always remembered your words. This time, it was really a special situation, that's why I got drunk."

Shi Yan, who had just walked to the door, heard his words. He kept saying that he wasn't drunk despite being drunk. He always remembered her words so Madam would not be angry.

Shi Yan knew that he was awake, so he did not walk in. Instead, he turned around and walked out. He asked the hotel staff to bring the breakfast over.

At this moment, in another hotel room.

Han Xiao had also woken up with a hangover. The headache made him frown. He was actually drunk and blacked out last night?

When his assistant came in, he saw that Han Xiao was awake. He walked to the bedside and asked, "Sir, you're awake. I'll get the hotel staff to bring breakfast over."

Han Xiao supported himself on the bed with both hands and sat up slowly. He raised his hand to rub the space between his brows and asked in a low voice, "I was drunk last night. What happened?"

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Chapter 475: Meeting a Hooligan and Being Blackmailed. It was Time to Settle it.

He did not remember what happened last night or what he said to Ling Yan.

When the assistant heard that, he knew that his Sir had forgotten what had happened last night, and he had also forgotten that someone had grabbed his collar.

"Sir, when I entered the bar last night, you were already drunk, so I brought you back."

After Han Xiao heard what his assistant said, his brows furrowed even more tightly.

"Sir, it's already 10 o'clock. At 11:30am, Director Li still has a luncheon to attend," The assistant reminded him in a low voice.

Han Xiao remembered that he still had to socialise and ordered, "send some porridge over."

"Got it, Sir." The assistant turned around and walked out.

Han Xiao sat on the bed for a while. When his headache had subsided a little, he lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He went to the bathroom to wash up.

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Fu Tingyu finished his breakfast and looked up at Shi Yan. "Did anything happen last night?"

Mentioning last night, Shi Yan is really a little surprised. Because he was meeting an old friend, but it almost ended up as a fight. What were they talking about that made them so agitated.

"Sir, you were holding onto his collar yesterday. I almost thought you wanted to beat him up."

Fu Tingyu's eyes froze. "Why would I grabbed him by his collar for nothing?"

"I'm not sure what exactly happened. You guys were quite agitated at that time, and you almost beat him up," Shi Yan said carefully.

Qin Shu walked out of the room and happened to hear Shi Yan's words. She asked in puzzlement, "who did he get into a fight with?"

Shi Yan immediately shut his mouth and didn't say anything else. He turned his head to look at Qin Shu and then withdrew his gaze.

Fu Tingyu's gaze turned towards the girl. "I met a hooligan, he was a blackmailer."

"A hooligan blackmailer?" Qin Shu walked in front of the man and sat down. "This is the first time I hear of a hooligan who dares to blackmail you?"

"He was also drunk." Fu Tingyu looked downwards, picked up the glass in front of him, and brought it to his mouth to take a sip.

"Oh." Qin Shu nodded, and also raised the glass to her mouth to take a sip.

Fu Tingyu took a few sips, then put down the glass.

But in his heart, he was wondering why Ling Han and him were so emotional last night?

Could it be that his honey was mentioned?

At this moment, Ye Luo walked in from outside. "After they were locked up in the basement by An Yuanshi, those bodyguards took turn to humiliate them in all sorts of ways. They even took videos of them. At the wee hours, those bodyguards even carried out physical punishment, and now they were already half-dead."

Qin Shu's action of drinking water paused. It was indeed like An Yuanshi's style. There was definitely a lot of physical pain.

Fu Tingyu looked up at the girl. He pondered for a while and opened his mouth, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

He didn't want these filthy things to pollute the girl's ears. She was like a sun, with a bright and comfortable temperature.

As for the bloody and dark things, he would do it.

Qin Shu put down the glass cup in her hand, her eyes very cold. "As long as you don't die, you don't have to care."

"Got it." Ye Luo turned around and was about to leave.

Qin Shu stopped him. "Wait a minute."

Ye Luo stopped and turned around to look at Qin Shu, waiting for her instructions.

Qin Shu said, "Don't let them ruin her face."

She wanted to ruin her face with her own hands.

"Okay," Ye Luo replied and turned to leave.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl and knew that she wanted to ruin Qin Ya's face with her own hands. Indeed, this was the only way to appease her hatred.

He stood up and walked to the girl's side, holding her in his arms.

The man's sudden action stunned Qin Shu for a few seconds. After thinking about it, she understood his intention.

In his eyes, she was a delicate flower that needed to be protected and doted on, not allowing the filth and darkness of the world to taint her.

Now that he suddenly saw that she was still so calm and ruthless when she heard all this.

She would be even more ruthless.

For the next two days, Mu Lan and Qin Ya were locked in the basement, suffering inhuman abuse.

An Yuanshi went down to see them today. His main purpose was not to see how badly they were tortured, but to let them know that anyone who lied to him would not have a good ending.

The basement was dark and damp. Mu Lan and Qin Ya had long been tortured beyond recognition.

An Yuanshi could not even be bothered to look at them. It was enough for him to knew that they were miserable.

"This is the price you have to pay for lying to me. Find a place to get rid of them and don't cause any more trouble."

"Understood, Minister." The bodyguards replied.

An Yuanshi was disgusted. After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the basement.

The head of the bodyguards looked at Mu Lan and Qin Ya. There was no tenderness in his eyes. "Take a bag and put them in it. Take them out."

Mu Lan and Qin Ya were so scared that their bodies were trembling. They hid in the corner and didn't dare to move.

The bodyguards moved quickly and quickly. After a while, they put Mu Lan and Qin Ya into the bags and carried them out of the basement.

It was night time. Dark clouds covered the Sun and it was dark and windy.

In the suburbs, an SUV was parked there.

The door opened and the bodyguards got out of the car one after another. They walked to the back of the car and opened the boot. The two bodyguards each dragged a sack and pulled them out of the car and threw them on the ground. The sack rolled on the ground twice before it came to a stop.

"Don't blame us. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for lying to the Minister. No one had ever dared to lie to him.

As soon as he finished speaking, the bodyguards began to make their moves.

Mu Lan and Qin Ya were so scared that their limbs went weak. Even their heart was about to stop beating. The fear of being on the verge of death made their pupils shrink and their bodies turn cold.

Suddenly, there were a few gunshots. They did not know the exact number of gunshots. When death was approaching, one's mind was blank and you could not even breathe.

After a while, the pain did not come. It was as if the aura of death had suddenly left them. However, they fell into another kind of fear. They did not know when death would come, and waiting for death was also a kind of fear.

After the gunshots, two slender figures slowly walked out from the darkness. They dragged the two sacks on the ground into the car and drove away.

An hour later.

Qin Shu was having tea with a man.

Shi Yan walked in from outside. "Madam, we've already saved them. Should we look at them now or bring them back to the country?"

"Let's look at them now and give them a surprise." Qin Shu put down the glass cup.

Fu Tingyu stood up and walked out together with the girl, holding her hand.

In the other guest room, there were two gunny sacks on the ground. They were Mu Lan and Qin Ya.

At this moment, they were very uneasy. Who knew if they had fallen into the wolf's mouth again?

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu walked in side by side and saw the gunny sacks on the floor. She only took a glance before walking to the sofa and sitting down.

Qin Shu glanced at Ye Luo and motioned for him to open the gunny sacks.

After Ye Luo receive the instruction, he walked to the gunny sacks and squatted down. A dagger suddenly appeared in his hand. He cut the gunny sacks on the left and right, and the sacks were cut open.

Mu Lan hurriedly opened the sack, wanting to see who had saved them?

She wanted to see if they would free them.

When she opened the sack and saw the two people sitting on the sofa, she was stunned.

Chapter 476: A Furious Man, Help my Honey

Mu Lan never thought that Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu would be the ones who saved them.

However, this made her heaved a sigh of relief. It was better than being in An Yuanshi's hands. In their hands, if she begged them, they might even let them go.

At this moment, Qin Ya also opened the sack. When she saw the two people on the sofa, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

How could Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu save them?

When she thought of her current sorry state, being seen by Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu was more humiliating than being slapped in the face.

Qin Shu looked coldly at Mu Lan and Qin Ya. At this moment, they had long been tortured such their original appearances could not be seen.

"Shu, it was you who saved us, wasn't it? I knew you were a kind-hearted and sensible good girl. Thank you for saving us. I will definitely try my best to repay you." Mu Lan did not care what their motives were, but it wouldn't go wrong to sweet-talk first.

After she finished speaking, she did not forget to pull Qin Ya, who was beside her, hinting for her to sweet-talk as well. Perhaps she would let bygones be bygones and let them go.

"Thank you, sister and brother-in-law, for saving us. I know that you are the best, and it's not in vain that my mother used to treat you so well. My mother would let you eat whatever you wanted. I am also very grateful to you, sister, for forgetting about the past and coming to save us." Under Mu Lan's hinting, she also quickly opened her mouth.

Qin Shu quietly looked at Mu Lan and Qin Ya's hypocritical and disgusting faces and listened to them coax her like before. Did they really think that she was still the same as before?

"Save you?" Qin Shu's gaze turned cold. "I am only here to settle the score."

Being swept by Qin Shu's cold gaze, Mu Lan felt a chill on her back and had a bad premonition. "Settle the score? What score?"

Qin Shu glanced at Mu Lan, who was pretending to be confused. "Don't you know what you've done? Do you want me to list out everything?"

Mu Lan panicked. How could Qin Shu know what she had done in the past few years?

"Shu, there must be some misunderstanding. As your stepmother, am I not good enough for you?" Mu Lan continued, unwilling to give up.

"Is my mother still not good enough for you? Dad doesn't even care about you. Didn't my mother didn't prepare all the good food for you and whenever you did something wrong, my mother wouldn't scold you. What else do you want?" Qin Ya echoed.

Qin Shu looked at Mu Lan and Qin Ya coldly. "Some food can't be eaten carelessly. Your mother won't scold me because she always tells him in bed. When Qin Hai hits me, the two of you were adding fuel to the fire by the side."

"My mother was trying to persuade father. It was father who insisted on hitting you. Don't be ungrateful," Qin Ya retorted.

"Ya is right. I have always been speaking up for you. It's not like you don't know Qin Hai's character. It's useless for me to persuade him," Mu said.

Fu Tingyu raised his leg and kicked the glass tea table in front of him. The glass tea table flew out and directly hit Mu Lan and Qin Ya. The two of them couldn't dodge in time and were hit directly. Immediately, they were covered in blood.

After the glass coffee table was smashed, it fell to the ground with a loud thud. At the same time, a series of painful sounds rang out.

"Your so-called flattery is also for the sake of her? Destroying her face is also good for her?"

Fu Tingyu really couldn't help it. He wouldn't let go of anyone who had hurt his honey so easily.

Qin Shu glanced at Mu Lan and Qin Ya who were hit by the glass coffee table. Their head was already bleeding and their face was also pale from the pain.

She turned her head to look at the man. Seeing that he was so angry, she reached out to hold his hand.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the girl. Her clear eyes calmed his irritable heart instantly. Feeling the touch of her hand in his hand, he almost couldn't help but make a move in front of her.

At this moment outside the guest room.

After the customer complained, the hotel manager rushed over with some people. "What happened inside? A customer complained. I came to take a look."

Shi Yan stood at the door and saw the hotel manager walking over. With such a big commotion, it was normal for the hotel manager to come.

"My Sir didn't listen to Madam. He went out to drink again. My Madam is throwing a tantrum." Shi Yan took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to the manager.

The manager took it and took a look. The business card was completely black. Under the light, it reflected a dazzling light. The name on it was engraved. The business card itself was made of jacker black gold. It was heavier and more expensive than pure gold.

The quality of the business card represented the symbol of status.

The hotel manager looked at the business card and hurriedly handed it back. He smiled apologetically and said, "Sorry to bother you."

"You are too kind, manager." Shi Yan took the business card back and put it into his pocket.

"If you need anything, you can call me directly. The hotel will definitely do it to the best of our ability. I won't bother you anymore." The hotel manager smiled apologetically and then left with his men.

Shi Yan saw that the hotel manager had gone far away, so he turned around and walked into the guest room.

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Qin Ya was lying on the floor, panting. She was dizzy and her whole body was in pain. When she was hit by the glass coffee table, she almost fainted.

Qin Shu looked at Qin Ya's face. Because of the torture over the past two days, her face had long been ruined. It was dirty and covered in blood.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Qin Ya and ordered, "Ask her to wash her face."

Hearing that, Ye Luo turned around and walked into the bathroom. He took a basin of tap water and walked over, throwing it directly at Qin Ya's face.

The cold water splashed down, and the blood on her face was washed away, revealing her original face. The bags under her eyes were very heavy because she didn't sleep well.

After being splashed by the cold water, Qin Ya's initially drowsy mind suddenly became much clearer. She was quick-witted, and when her wound touched the cold water, a piercing pain came over, making her suck in a breath of cold air.

Qin Shu took out a dagger, stood up, and walked over. As she walked, she said, "When I was in grade one, you ruined my face. Now, I'll pay you back double."

Qin Ya half-closed her eyes. Seeing Qin Shu walking over with the dagger, she was so scared that her face turned pale, and her body couldn't help but tremble.

Fu Tingyu's gaze turned at the girl. He stood up and walked to her side. He reached out to hold the dagger in her hand, and put his other hand around her waist. He said in a low voice, "let me do it."

Qin Shu tilted her head to look at the man. Fu Tingyu looked down at her. "It's too bloody."

Qin Shu thought for a while and nodded. "Okay."

Fu Tingyu didn't take the dagger. Instead, he held it with her hand.

Ye Luo bent down and picked up Qin Ya from the ground expressionlessly, so that his Sir could make his move.

"Honey, don't look." Fu Tingyu moved his hand to cover the girl's eyes. He didn't want her to see the bloody scene.

The man's hand came over. It was pitch-black before her eyes, and there wasn't even any light between her fingers. The man's deep and powerful voice was beside her ear. Qin Shu felt a little helpless. The man just didn't want her to see the bloody scene.

Qin Ya was completely powerless. She couldn't even raise her head. She was relying on Ye Luo to support her. Seeing Fu Tingyu protect Qin Shu and treat her like a treasure, she was unwilling to accept it.

What was so good about Qin Shu?

To have Fu Tingyu treat her so well?

Chapter 477: The Man Walked Further Down the Path of a Hooligan

Fu Tingyu clenched the small hand and dagger in his hand. His cold eyes looked at Qin Ya and his voice was bone-chilling. "Are you afraid now? Why didn't you know to be afraid when you ruined my honey's appearance?"

"No, no, don't ruin my face. Please, don't, don't ruin my face." Looking at the light reflected by the dagger in Fu Tingyu's hand, it carried a bone-chilling chill. It made her eyes widen in fear and she shook her head desperately.

"That's not up to you. This is what you owe my honey." Fu Tingyu raised his hand and looked at the person in his arms. "Honey, I'll make sure they pay you back double for whatever they had done to you."

Qin Shu was blindfolded and couldn't see anything. She could only rely on her hearing to feel it. She could feel the man holding her hand. With every cut, she could hear the slight sound of flesh cracking, followed by Qin Ya howling like a pig being slaughtered.

Because her eyes were closed, she couldn't see how terrifying Qin Ya's slashed face was.

This was also the reason why Fu Tingyu didn't want her to see it.

In the darkness, Qin Shu felt the knife in her hand being taken away by the man. Then, she heard the man's low voice, "bring them away."

Only the sound of footsteps could be heard. It gradually faded away until she couldn't hear anything anymore.

The hand that was attached to her eyes had not left yet. She blinked her eyes in confusion. What else did the man want to do?

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and looked at the girl in front of him. He felt that his palm had been brushed by the long eyelashes a few times. It was a little itchy.

He moved his hand away, bent down, and carried her horizontally. Then, he strode out.

The sudden move of his hand made Qin Shu a little uncomfortable with the strong light outside. Before she could get used to it, her body suddenly soared into the air and was carried by the man.

She put her arms around the man's neck and looked at his expressionless face. "What about them?"

Fu Tingyu asked as he carried the girl, "What are your plans?"

Qin Shu said, "Lock them up in the mental hospital and let the three of them reunite."

"Okay," Fu Tingyu replied. Before he locked them up, he wanted them to suffer a little.

When they returned to the room, Fu Tingyu carried her to the royal consort's chair on the balcony and sat down. However, he did not put her down. Instead, he carried her and sat down together.

Since the matter had been resolved, it meant that they were about to leave Qi nation.

The man's gaze turned to the girl. His slender fingers smoothed the hair around her ears. The hair was soft and smooth, and it felt very good to touch. "Are you still going back to the Beijing?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, I'm going back to the Beijing tomorrow. You're going back to Jiang City too, right?"

"Yes." The man replied and retracted his hand. He hugged the girl tightly, wanting to hold her like this forever.

Qin Shu was too lazy to move. She leaned into the man's embrace and enjoyed the warm moments before their departure.

It was eight o'clock in the evening.

The moon tonight was exceptionally round and bright.

Fu Tingyu rested his chin on the girl's shoulder and sniffed the scent of the girl, bringing with it the sweet fragrance of candy. "Honey, are you feeling better?"

Qin Shu's body stiffened. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and whispered, "I'm still a little uncomfortable."

"Still uncomfortable? I'll take you to the hospital to see what the reason is."

When the man heard this, he furrowed his brows and kept some distance from each other. He sized up the girl's expression and then looked at the girl's lower abdomen, as if he was wondering why she was feeling unwell.

Qin Shu wrapped her arms around the man's neck again and shook her head. "It's fine. I'll be fine in a few days."

After a few days, the man seemed to remember something and asked in a low voice, "Is it your period? I remember that you come at the end of every month."

"No."

She almost said that it was her period, which made her uncomfortable.

However, the man remembered her period dates more clearly than she did, because she would feel a little uncomfortable during her period. The man would pay special attention to her diet and even warm her stomach.

"You don't want to go to the hospital, so I asked Shi Yan to call a doctor." As the man spoke, his hand had already reached into his coat pocket and took out his phone.

"No need." Qin Shu hurriedly held the man's hand to divert his attention. "Let's go take a shower, okay?"

The man stared at her with a deep gaze. "Are you sure you want to come?"

"As long as you're happy."

It was better than calling for a doctor.

The man stared at her for a while before putting down the phone in his hand. "Then go."

Qin Shu stood up and walked in first.

Fu Tingyu followed closely behind. He took out their bathrobes and walked into the bathroom.

Just as he was about to close the door, Qin Shu suddenly changed her mind. "You take a shower first. I'll take a shower after you're done."

"It's too late." Before the man could finish his sentence, the bathroom door closed with a bang.

..

... two hours later

Qin Shu was nestled in the man's arms, not wanting to move at all. She was still a little sleepy, so she closed her eyes and prepared to sleep.

In the end, she fell asleep after closing her eyes for a short while.

Fu Ting Yu lowered his eyes to look at the girl's sleeping face, and thought of Ling Han. He suddenly tightened his arms, and rested his chin on the girl's forehead. He was not sleepy at all.

The next morning

Qin Shu had a good sleep. When she woke up, she was in excellent spirits.

As she was eating breakfast at the dining table, she looked up at the man across from her and realized that there were dark circles under his eyes. "Did you not sleep well last night?"

The man looked up at the girl across from him and chuckled. "I was too excited last night, so I couldn't sleep."

"..."

At the mention of last night, Qin Shu's face turned red. She lowered her head and continued eating breakfast, no longer paying attention to the man.

Fu Tingyu saw the girl's blush and knew that she was embarrassed, but he couldn't help but want to tease her. "Honey, are you shy?"

Qin Shu ignored him and continued eating breakfast.

The man continued, "come here a few more times. It'll be good once you get used to it."

"Can you stop talking?" Qin Shu glared at him. In the past, when they ate, he would stop talking if he could. Today, he was especially talkative.

"Didn't you say that I'm too quiet?" The man smiled. "I'm planning to change my habit of not talking at the table."

Qin Shu couldn't help but roll her eyes. "It's even worse for you to say this at the dining table."

The man stared at her. "Then Honey, what do you want me to say?"

"Don't say anything. Just eat." Qin Shu retracted her gaze and continued to eat the unfinished food in her bowl.

The man was really on the path of a hooligan, walking further and further down.

The man smiled and stopped teasing her. He continued to eat breakfast.

Shi Yan, who was standing at the side, did not look away. His Sir was indeed much more talkative than before.

Ye Luo was in the living room, watching the arrogant president eat fish with an expressionless face. His allergies had improved a lot, and his spirits were also lifted.

Had he fallen into the trap of being a shit-shoveler?

After breakfast, the four of them left the hotel.

Mu Lan and Qin Ya also took them to the airport and followed them back to Jiang City.

At the airport.

Fu Tingyu held the girl's hand and stood in the departure hall. There was still half an hour before boarding the plane.

He suddenly held the girl's hand and pulled her to the bathroom at the side.

Chapter 478: The Man was very Unhappy as He was Disturbed

Qin Shu didn't know what the man wanted to do, so she followed him and walked all the way in.

Fu Tingyu opened a cubicle and pushed her in. He followed her in and closed the door.

Qin Shu was afraid that there was someone in the cubicle, so she asked in a low voice, "Why did you drag me here?"

"There are too many people in the waiting hall. It's annoying to watch." The man pulled her into his arms. When he thought about how they would be separated for a long time, he wanted to bring her back with him.

Qin Shu did not say anything else and allowed the man to hug her.

There was only half an hour left.

She suddenly raised her head and tiptoed.

She kissed him.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

Qin Shu knew that it was her phone from the sound of the ringtone. She reached out to grab her phone. When the man saw this, he grabbed her hand and placed it behind her back, preventing her from getting her phone.

The man lowered his body.

He kissed her fiercely.

The phone continued to ring until it hung up automatically.

Then, the phone rang again.

In the quiet bathroom, the ringtone was particularly abrupt and loud.

It rang for less than 50 seconds before ringing again, as if to tell how urgent the other party was.

"Let me answer the call for a while..."

Before Qin Shu could finish her sentence, the man interrupted her. "Don't worry about it."

At this moment, in the hotel.

"Hello, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later..."

Han Xiao stood on the balcony with his phone in his hand. He dialed a few times but no one picked up. He stared at the phone number for a while and dialed again.

The result was the same. No one picked up.

He frowned slightly.

"Sir, are you going back to Beijing today or tomorrow?" The assistant only heard Han Xiao say that he was going back to Beijing but did not say the exact time.

"Tomorrow." Han Xiao replied without turning his head. His dark eyes stared at the cell phone number on the phone screen. Why didn't she pick up the call?

At the airport.

There were only a few minutes left, Fu Tingyu held her hand. They walked out of the bathroom and went straight to the departure hall.

The man didn't walk fast, so Qin Shu could easily follow him.

When they reached the boarding gate, Fu Tingyu looked down at her. His eyes were filled with tenderness. "Remember to come back early to accompany me."

Qin Shu nodded obediently. "Mm, you must also remember to eat on time and rest on time. Don't tire yourself out, or else my heart will ache."

"Mm." The man replied.

"I'll go in now." Qin Shu looked at the man and turned to walk into the entrance.

Ye Luo held the arrogant president in his arms and had already checked the tickets. After Qin Shu went in, he followed her in.

Fu Tingyu stood at the side of the ticket gate and watched the girl's slender figure walk in. He didn't take his eyes off her until she disappeared.

He boarded the plane an hour later than Qin Shu.

Shi Yan stood to the side and watched Tingyu stare at the boarding gate. It always gave him the illusion that his Sir was like a petite wife waiting for her lover to return home.

In the past two years, Fu Tingyu had been by Qin Shu's side and never left.

Habit was a terrible thing. It would become a kind of dependence.

Now that they were suddenly separated, Fu Tingyu was indeed not used to it.

He also realized that Fu Tingyu had changed a lot in the past six months. If it were in the past, he would definitely not let Qin Shu leave his side.

Suddenly, a cellphone rang, causing Fu Ting Yu to withdraw his gaze. He reached into his coat, and when he took it out again, a phone with a black outer shell appeared in his hand.

He lowered his eyes, and saw that the caller ID on the phone was Ling Han.

When they had been drinking together at the bar, the two of them had exchanged cell phone numbers. Because they had not said their real names, the caller ID was the name they had used when they were at Qi Mountain — Ling Han.

He only hesitated for two seconds before he picked up the call. "Senior, what's the matter?"

This was the first time he had called Ling Han senior since they had met. In the Qi Mountain, seniority was in the order of your arrival, not according to age.

Ling Han was a year younger than him, but had arrived at the mountain a month earlier than him.

Han Xiao said, "I would like to ask you out for a meal."

Fu Tingyu said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, senior. I am already at the airport, preparing to head back."

Han Xiao paused. "Then forget it."

"Senior, where are you now? If there's a chance, I'll treat you to a meal."

"For now, in Beijing." Han Xiao said, "if you have the chance, I'll treat you to a meal."

Hearing the words 'Beijing', Fu Tingyu's grip on his phone suddenly tightened. "That's great. If there's a chance, I'll definitely go."

"Then that's it." Han Xiao hung up the call. He glanced at his phone and dialed Qin Shu's number again.

After waiting for a while, no one picked up.

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone. For now he is in Beijing? In other words, his family wasn't based in Beijing. Otherwise, there was no way he wouldn't know about someone like him.

Beijing is so big. It shouldn't be such a coincidence to bump into his honey.

Even though he thought so, he couldn't help but be a little worried.

He looked at the boarding gate again. The plane had taken off long ago.

Honey, you said you love me.

••

Beijing.

After getting off the plane, Qin Shu turned on her phone and saw a few missed calls. They were all from Han Xiao.

They were all made when she was in the airport's bathroom.

He had called a few times. Could it be something important?

She dialed Han Xiao's phone and it was picked up almost immediately.

As soon as he picked up, she heard Han Xiao ask, "where are you?"

"I've already returned to Beijing. I was in a hurry when I left, so I didn't tell you."

"You've already gone back?" Han Xiao lowered his eyes.

"Yes, I've already gotten off the plane. Did you call me for something urgent?"

"Nothing much. I was just about to return to Beijing."

Han Xiao hung up the call and called his assistant. "Book a plane ticket now."

"Okay." The assistant couldn't help but ridicule him in his heart. He asked him this morning, saying that he had booked the plane ticket for tomorrow, and now he suddenly booked the plane ticket for today.

He didn't dare to rebut, and he also didn't dare to question his decision!!!

Qin Shu put away her phone and looked at Ye Luo behind her. He was holding the arrogant president in his arms, and there was no expression on his face.

Arrogant president seemed to be a little airsick. Every time he took a plane, most of the time he was sleeping. Now that he had just gotten off the plane, he probably didn't have the time to react. His head rested on Ye Luo's arm, and he looked very delicate.

He went back to school by car. Ye Luo had rented a car before.

Beijing University.

It was already afternoon when Qin Shu returned to the apartment. After Ye Luo sent her back, he went back to Jiang City.

At this time, Ye Xue and Bo Ye were both in class. She took the keys to open the apartment door and placed the arrogant president on the ground. After closing the door, she went up to the second floor.

Just as she walked up, she heard the sound of heavy objects dropping on the ground, causing her footsteps to stop. Was there someone in the apartment?

She tip-toed and walked to the right. She passed by Ye Xue's room and arrived at Bo Ye's room. The door was ajar.

Bo Ye's low roar suddenly came from inside the room. "Let go of me, do you hear me?"

Qin Shu heard Bo Ye's suppressed roar and hurriedly pushed the door open to enter. She saw that Bo Ye's hands were grabbed by a man on the bed. The man pressed against Bo Ye's back, causing him to lie on the bed, unable to move.

Chapter 479: Turning the Arm the Other Way Round on Purpose

"Let him go." Qin Shu walked in quickly. She didn't care who he was and kicked the man who was holding Bo Ye.

The man was caught off guard and was fly to the cabinet at the side.

"Bo Ye, are you okay?" Qin Shu helped Bo ye up from the bed and looked at him a few times. She sighed in relief when she didn't find any obvious injuries.

"Who is he?" She glanced at the man on the side of the bed. He was wearing a light gray suit and was about 24 or 25 years old. He was handsome and was looking at Bo Ye with a frown.

"My brother, Bo Yin," Bo ye replied faintly. She looked down and rubbed her wrist that was in pain.

There were a few red marks on her fair and slender wrist, which was a result of using too much strength.

"Your brother? Then what are you guys doing???" Qin Shu was a little embarrassed. She had even kicked him just now...

"He wants to tie me up and bring me back. I can't win him if we fight, but I don't want to go back with him. Thank you for that."

Bo Ye looked at Qin Shu and thanked her very much. Bo Yin was stronger than him, so he couldn't beat Bo Yin at all. If Qin Shu hadn't suddenly appeared, he would have really tied her up and brought her back.

He didn't know how to get along with his brother who wasn't related by blood.

This was the first time she had heard Bo Yin say such a long sentence. It was just a few words before.

Qin Shu heaved a sigh of relief. If it was just a joke between the two of them, it would be really awkward.

Bo Yin's face was gloomy. He pointed at the girl who had suddenly appeared and asked Bo Ye, "who is she?"

"My roommate." Bo Ye stood up and looked at Bo Yin coldly. "You can leave now."

Bo Yin glanced at Qin Shu and frowned. He thought about it and decided to leave.

Before he left, he said, "I'll give you two days to reflect. I'll come back again."

Bo Yin heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at Qin Shu. "You just came back?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, I heard some movement in your room when I went up the stairs, so I came here. Didn't you have class today?"

"I applied for leave today." Bo Ye looked down and saw that several buttons had been ripped open. He didn't know where the buttons had fallen off.

Qin Shu also saw that several buttons had been ripped off Bo Ye's shirt. "Then I'll go back to my room."

After saying that, Qin Shu walked out and came to the door of her room. She pushed the door open and walked in.

After briefly tidying up, she took out her computer and prepared to go up to take a look.

After school, Ye Xue came back. When she saw the arrogant president in the living room, she knew that Qin Shu had returned.

She went straight to the second floor and came to the door of Qin Shu's room. She knocked on the door.

"Knock knock!"

Hearing the knock on the door, Qin Shu stood up and walked to the door to open it. She saw Ye Xue at the door.

"You're back. What do you want to eat tonight? I'll go make it. I bought some groceries this morning." Ye Xue was a little excited when she saw Qin Shu.

"Come in first."

Qin Shu let Ye Xue in and then closed the door.

"I bought you a gift."

"You bought me a gift?" Surprise flashed in Ye Xue's eyes. She had never received a gift before.

Qin Shu walked in and picked up her backpack. She unzipped it and took out the lip gloss and handed it to Ye Xue. "I'm not sure if you will like it."

"I like it. Of course I like it. Thank you, Qin Shu." Ye Xue took it excitedly, as if it was a treasure.

"It's good that you like it. You can try it on later." Qin Shu also wanted to see how Ye Xue looked using coloured lip gloss of this shade.

"Then I'll try it now. I'll call you down to eat later."Y e Xue took the lip gloss and walked out with light steps.

Qin Shu watched Ye Xue walk out and smiled as she returned to her desk and sat down.

Ye Xue returned to her room and stood in front of the bathroom mirror. She opened the package and took out the lip gloss inside. Then, she twisted it open, faced the mirror, and lightly smeared a layer on her lips.

After smearing it on, she pursed her lips. This was the first time she used lip gloss.

In the mirror, her lips were originally a light color. After smearing on the lip gloss, it was very obvious. Even though the color of this lip gloss was not bright, one could still see that her lips were a little fuller than before. In addition, her skin was very fair, in an instant, her entire facial features became three-dimensional.

Her phone suddenly rang at this moment, causing Ye Xue, who was in a daze, to come back to her senses. This ringtone was specially set for Jiang Yu, so that she would know the moment he called.

She hurriedly took out her phone. After picking up the call, she heard Jiang Yu's slightly frivolous voice, but it was also very pleasant to hear.

"Xue, are you making dinner now? Xiao Qi and I are coming over."

"Come on, I'll go and prepare now."

"Okay. I'll hang up now."

Ye Xue waited for Jiang Yu to hang up the call, then she hurriedly put away her phone and ran out because she hadn't washed the dishes yet.

When Qin Shu went downstairs, she saw Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu walking in one after another.

"Ye Xue is in the kitchen, right? I'll go to the kitchen to take a look." Jiang Yu walked into the apartment and threw Fu Tingyan aside, then went straight to find Ye Xue.

Fu Tingyan looked at Jiang Yu's back as he left, and couldn't help but complain, "you forget your friends when you see them."

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh out loud, "That's how it is when you're in a relationship. When you get a girlfriend, you might be like him."

"That's true. Didn't my brother throw me aside because of you?" Fu Tingyan snorted coldly, "I won't forget my friends when I date."

"Don't be too sure. It'll hurt when you go against your words and slap yourself in the face." Qin Shu patted his shoulder and walked straight to the sofa. She picked up the arrogant president and prepared to get him something to eat.

Fu Tingyan looked up at the upstairs and asked Qin Shu, "By the way, what about the person upstairs? Did he change the gauze on his own these few days?"

Qin Shu hugged the arrogant president and remembered that she had forgotten to buy fresh fish. Now, she could only give him dried fish to eat.

"I forgot to ask. It's not convenient for a woman like me. Go up and take a look. I don't know if it's done yet."

"Me?" Fu Tingyan sneered. "What does it have to do with me? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have touched..." the man's waist.

Even though it felt good, he was still a man.

He coughed twice. "I'm too lazy to meddle in other people's business."

"Savage Bo is a good person, but he has a cold personality and doesn't like to talk." Qin Shu squatted down in front of the cabinet and opened it. She took out a bag of dried fish and opened it. Half of it was in the cat's plate.

The arrogant president smelled the fragrance of the fish. Without waiting for Qin Shu to say anything, he jumped down and started to enjoy the delicious dried fish.

"You're suggesting that I have a bad personality?" Fu Tingyan expressed his dissatisfaction. How could he be biased?

"I didn't say that." Qin Shu held back her laughter and smoothed the arrogant president's hair.

"Alright, to show my gentlemanly demeanor, I'll go up and take a look, your good roommate."

"There's no need." Bo Ye walked down the stairs with even steps.

Fu Tingyan looked at Bo Ye. He gave off a cold and desolate feeling.

Qin Shu saw Bo Ye come down and stood up to look at him. "Bo Ye, how's the injury on your waist?" Bo Ye said, "It's fine."

Fu Tingyan chuckled. "That nail has rust on it. Take it apart and see if it's inflamed?"

Chapter 480: Fu Tingyu's Testing, Seeing Something He Shouldn't See

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Bo Ye glanced at Fu Tingyan and replied calmly, "No."

Qin Shu didn't notice that the nails were rusted. Only after hearing what Fu Tingyan said did she know. "Have you seen a doctor? Rusty nails can easily become inflected when they pierce into the flesh."

Bo Ye looked at Qin Shu. "No, it's fine now."

Qin Shu didn't say anything else when she heard Bo Ye say that.

Fu Tingyan stood behind Bo Ye and looked at his lower back. He had personally pulled out the nails for him and knew the exact location.

He reached out and pressed his finger on the injured area of his lower back with a 100% accuracy.

Pressing on the wound was as painful as a needle. Bo Ye grunted, "hiss." He covered his lower back with his hand and took a step forward.

He turned back to look at Fu Tingyan, and his voice was as cold as ever. "What are you doing?"

Fu Tingyan raised his hand and smiled. "I only used 50% of my strength. You were in so much pain that you cried out, and you still said you were fine?"

"You pressed on the wound. Of course it hurts," Bo ye replied.

"It's been a few days. If there's no inflammation, you should be almost recover. Even if I pressed on the wound, you shouldn't cry out in pain." Fu Tingyan looked at his lower back. "If I'm not wrong, it's already bleeding."

Bo Ye pursed his lips because Fu Tingyan was right. The back of his waist was already bleeding. It was caused by Bo Yin's knee. Otherwise, he wouldn't cry out in pain.

It couldn't become be a reason for Bo Yin to laugh at him.

Qin Shu looked at the two boys in front of her and felt a little embarrassed. When did Fu Tingyan become so... unreasonable?

"Bo Ye, it's better to go to the infirmary. What if the inflammation isn't a small matter?" She advised.

"Then I'll go out for a while." Bo Ye knew that Qin Shu meant well, so he went out directly.

Once Bo Ye left, Qin Shu walked to Fu Tingyan's side and used her arm to push against his arm. "What were you doing just now?"

Fu Tingyan snorted coldly. "I just don't like him. He's already bleeding, yet he still insists that it's fine."

Qin Shu chuckled. "He doesn't necessarily like you."

Qin Shu ignored Fu Tingyan and turned to go upstairs.

Fu Tingyan sneered. What the hell?

He was the only one left in the living room. Jiang Yu went to look for ye Xue. He was all alone. He glanced at the living room and finally decided to go to the gym.

In the kitchen

Ye Xue had already washed the vegetables and was cutting them in front of the chopping board.

Jiang Yu stood at the side and watched Ye Xue cutting the vegetables. As he had never been in the kitchen before, he felt a little curious when he saw Ye Xue cutting the vegetables.

He looked at Ye Xue and realized that not only was her face red, even her ears were red. He suddenly lowered his body and leaned over. "When did you learn to cook?"

Because of Jiang Yu's approach, Ye Xue's hands were shaking as she cut the vegetables. "I learned when I was in junior high, but I only knew how to cook simple dishes. The taste was also average."

Jiang Yu frowned. "How old were you when you were in junior high? You already learned to cook. Were you even 1.5 meters tall at that time? Can you reach the stove?"

"I can reach it." Ye Xue put the chopped vegetables into the plate, lit the stove, and prepared to stir-fry.

Jiang Yu watched Ye Xue start to stir-fry. He put his hands into his pockets and glanced at the seasonings such as oil, salt, soy sauce, and vinegar on the stove. If he didn't read the words on it, he wouldn't know any of them.

Jiang Yu didn't speak anymore. Ye Xue relaxed a lot, and the speed at which she stir-fried the vegetables also increased a lot.

After the dishes were all cooked, there was only three-delicacy soup left.

Ye Xue took the water and put it into the pot. She waited for the water to boil so that the dishes could be served.

Jiang Yu had been standing against the wall behind her, watching Ye Xue cook.

After a long time without hearing any movement, Ye Xue thought Jiang Yu couldn't stand the smell of cooking fumes and left.

In the end, when she turned around, she saw Jiang Yu standing behind her. He saw that Ye Xue was done with her work, so he walked over.

Ye Xue raised her head and looked at Jiang Yu. After spending a few days with him, Jiang Yu had helped her to get rid of her habit of looking down.

"You didn't leave?"

Ye Xue raised her head. Her fleshy face was all reflected in Jiang Yu's sight, as well as her lips after she smeared her lips. He noticed that she had smeared something with a glance, because the color was a little brighter than before.

It was also very tempting.

He raised his hand, and his well-defined hand reached for her chin. "Did you do it on purpose?"

Ye Xue looked confused. "What did I do on purpose?"

"That."

Only then did Ye Xue remember the lip gloss that Qin Shu had gifted her. She had tried it on. She had been in a hurry to wash the vegetables and cook, so she had forgotten to wipe it off. However, what did this have to do with doing it on purpose?

Ye Xue's silence made Jiang Yu even more certain of his guess. "I guessed it correctly, didn't I?"

Ye Xue still didn't understand the meaning behind Jiang Yu's words.

Jiang Yu called out, "Ye Xue."

Ye Xue blinked her beautiful big eyes. "Hmm?"

Jiang Yu suddenly lowered his body,

A kiss landed on her lips.

Time seemed to have stopped.

Ye Xue stared at the person in front of her with her eyes wide open. For a moment, she didn't react.

Fu Tingyan walked into the kitchen. He wanted to ask if the meal was ready, but as soon as he entered, he saw this scene.

Sure enough, he shouldn't enter a place where couples were around.

"You guys continue. Pretend that I never came in." Before he left, he didn't forget to remind the two of them.

Then, he turned around and left. Who asked Jiang Yu to forget his friendship when he saw a woman?

Ye Xue's face flushed red. She pushed Jiang Yu away and went to make the last dish.

Jiang Yu gritted his teeth in anger and chased after him.

When he walked out of the kitchen, he saw Fu Tingyan sitting on the sofa playing with his phone. He strode over and sat down beside Fu Tingyan. He hooked his arm around Fu Tingyan's neck and pulled him over. "Did you do it on purpose just now?"

"Did I?" Fu Tingyan acted blur.

Jiang Yu said hatefully, "If you didn't say anything, I would almost..."

Fu Tingyan pressed, "almost what?"

Jiang Yu laughed twice. "You're a single pringle. You won't understand."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows. "You think you're a Casanova just because you've been dating for a few days?"

"Who's pretending to be a Casanova?" Jiang Yu said. "You'll know it when you're in a relationship.".

"..." Fu Tingyan said, "from the looks of it, you seem to like Ye Xue."

Jiang Yu thought for a while and said, "I don't know either. I feel that it's quite easy to be with her. As for some thoughts, I've looked them up on the internet, and they are considered normal thoughts. Every boy in love has these thoughts."

Fu Tingyan was a little curious. "For example, what you did just now?"

"More or less." Jiang Yu didn't know whether he liked her or not. "Just now, I was thinking about kissing her, so I..."

And it was only a light kiss, because Fu Tingyan suddenly came in and interrupted them.

Fu Tingyan looked at Jiang Yu curiously. "Is it that mysterious? Is It all in your mind?"

"You'll know when you get yourself a girlfriend. It's hard to explain the feeling, but it feels like..."

"…"