

Bigoted 48

Chapter 48: The Forgotten Scarf

Bright Garden

Qin Shu took the time to go through last year's college entrance exam questions.

The difficulty of the college entrance exam was usually staggard so that the exam would be difficult one year and easy the other. However, last year's college entrance exam questions were the most difficult.

Qin Shu had just finished the math paper when her bedroom door was pushed open with a creaking sound.

Qin Shu turned around and saw that the person who had entered was Qin Ya. She glanced at the pink mask on her face and the confusion in her eyes disappeared in a flash.

Qin Ya liked to put on exquisite makeup and dress up nicely. She attracted admirers everywhere. How could she bear to cover her face up?

Qin Ya looked at Qin Shu and pretended to be happy. She said, "I just saw the post on the school forum. I am happy for you from the bottom of my heart that the school can clear things up for you."

Qin Shu looked at her with a vague smile. "I'm also quite happy. I just wonder if the person who smeared me behind my back can laugh now. "

Qin Ya's face turned pale. If it weren't for the mask covering her face, her fake smile would have frozen on her face, making her even uglier.

Qin Shu looked at the mask on her face. "Why are you wearing a mask? "

"I have a cold. I'm afraid of infecting my classmates. "

Qin Ya thought about how her face was scratched by Qin Shu's cat and wanted to destroy Qin Shu's face.

And the scar removal ointment that Qin Shu had in her possession. She wanted to exchange it for Linhai Villa?

Qin Shu was so stupid, Qin Ya could easily take it from her.

"By the way, do you still have our family portrait from when we were in middle school? The one at home got damaged by water."

"I'll go look for it. "

Qin Shu thought of the family portrait, it was the only thing she took away from the Qin family.

She had thought that her stepmother had treated her well from the bottom of her heart, but now she realized that it was just her fattening up Qin Shu for the kill.

The family portrait was just a disgusting thing now.

Qin Shu stood up and walked to the next room to look for the family portrait.

Qin Ya watched as Qin Shu walked out. Her eyes swept around the bedroom and finally landed on the dressing table. The scar removal ointment must be there.

She walked over and opened the dressing table drawer to search for the scar removal ointment.

However, she saw a red scarf with the word 'Hui' on it in the third drawer.

She suddenly remembered that tomorrow was Shen Yaohui's birthday. Qin Shu had said that she would knit a scarf for him.

Qin Ya thought for a moment and took out her phone to snap a picture of the scarf. Then, she hurriedly closed the drawer.

She continued to look for the scar removal ointment.

When she opened a drawer on the other side, she saw a small bottle with the words 'scar removal ointment' written on it. There were two bottles in total.

She was delighted. This must be the scar removal ointment that Qin Shu had mentioned.

Qin Ya took out the two bottles and stuffed them into her school bag. She didn't leave a single bottle for Qin Shu. How would Qin Shu's scar get better without it?

Next door

Qin Shu sat in a chair with her legs crossed. She held a photo in one hand and a phone in the other. Her gaze was fixed on the monitor on the phone screen.

Qin Shu had switched on the camera on her computer when she entered the room. She could watch what was happening in her bedroom using her phone.

She could see Qin Ya sneakily searching her dressing table and finding the scarf that she had forgotten through the camera.

It was the scarf that she had prepared for Scum Shen. She had carefully prepared it for a long time. The words on it were also sewn by her.

In her previous life, Qin Ya had taken a photo of the scarf and sent it to Fu Tingyu the next day.

When the man saw the scarf with the word 'Hui' on it, he didn't care that she was still in school and had brought her home by force.

The man's eyes were filled with anger and affection. They were dark and deep as if they were going to swallow her.