

Bigoted 51

Chapter 51: A Grade Three Student With Straight As

At bedtime

As soon as Fu Tingyu laid down, Qin Shu inched closer to the man. She snuggled into his arms and listened to his steady heartbeat. Only then could she sleep soundly.

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and stared at the girl in his arms. He would trade anything to be able to sleep next to her like this forever.

The next day

Linxi High School

It was lunchtime and there were only a few people in the classroom.

Qin Shu walked into the classroom after her meal and took a seat at her desk. She took out her laptop and switched it on.

She had already memorized the Year 3 curriculum a long ago. Hence, she spent some money and applied for university courses instead. These were one-on-one online lectures taught by professors.

There was still half an hour before class started, so she was not in a hurry. She glanced through the information first.

Suddenly, she heard someone kick the door. Then, an arrogant voice sounded, "Qin Shu, come out. Sister Hua wants to see you."

Qin Shu looked up saw Shi Fei standing by the door. Her eyes were filled with disdain as she took pleasure

The Sister Hua that Shi Fei mentioned referred to Xia Yihua. She was born into a wealthy family and was Han Xiao's number one fan. During a friendly basketball match between the two schools a while back, Xia Yihua fell in love with the handsome Han Xiao at first sight. She was completely enamored by him.

Shi Fei's had an average family background. She tried to curry favor with Xia Yihua whenever she could. It was no different from running errands.

Qin Shu glanced at the time. There were still twenty minutes before class started. She would probably make it back in time.

She closed her laptop and stuffed it under her desk. Then, she got up and walked out.

By this time, most of her classmates had already finished their lunch and had returned.

"Qin Shu was summoned by Shi Fei from the class next door. She's definitely going to be unlucky."

"Xia Yihua liked Han Xiao and was rejected. However, Qin Shu has dated him before. Of course, Xia Yihua wouldn't let her off."

“Do you guys think Qin Shu is very strange? No matter how hot the weather is, she always has her hair down. Her bangs are so long that I can’t even see her face. Isn’t she afraid of getting a heat rash?”

“Maybe it’s because she’s not as good-looking as Qin Ya, causing her to have low self-esteem.”

“I guess there must be something on her face, just like the child that live next to my grandmother’s place. She was born with a birthmark on her face. It’s was so ugly.”

“Maybe Qin Shu has an ugly birthmark on her face.”

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Qin Shu followed Shi Fei all the way to the playground at the back of the school building.

Xia Yihua and the other two girls were standing there, waiting.

Xia Yihua glanced at Qin Shu, who had her hair draped over her shoulders. The thought of her dating Han Xiao made her extremely jealous.

“You merely a fickle woman. Do you think you are worthy enough to date Han Xiao?”

Xia Yihua walked in front of Qin Shu and raised her hand. She tried to slap her with all her strength.

Qin Shu turned her head subconsciously and easily dodged Xia Yihua’s slap.

Qin Shu was stunned. She actually dodged it?

Xia Yihua was also stunned. She didn’t Expect Qin Shu to dodge it. She raised her hand and slapped Qin Shu again.

This time, Qin Shu didn’t dodge. Instead, she grabbed Xia Yihua’s wrist and twisted it. With a crack, her wrist was dislocated.

Xia Yihua howled like a pig being slaughtered, “Ah!!!” the sound echoed backwards onto the field.

At this time, Han Xiao, who was sleeping on the tree, woke up. His thick eyelashes slowly fluttered open. His bottomless eyes peered through the gaps of the leaves and focused on Qin Shu’s hand that was grabbing Xia Yihua’s wrist. He was also stunned.

Didn’t they say that Qin Shu was timid, weak, and susceptible to being bullied?

Why did she looked quite bold to him? She didn’t look like she was a pushover either.

Han Xiao had been annoyed by his teacher’s nagging that day. Hence, he ran out of class to have some quiet time to himself.

The teacher asked him to take the college entrance examination this year, at all costs.

“Aren’t you tired of being a straight-A student in your third year of high school?”

Han Xiao: Not at all