

Bigoted 511

Chapter 511: Man Doted On Her Skilfully. Let's Go On A Vacation Together

After Qin Shu washed up, she changed into a military green hoodie with pencil pants, Dr. Martens shoes, she wrapped her hair into a bun. She looked casual and youthful. She was also very low-key.

The man looked at the girl's outfit. She was like an ordinary college student. Her clothes were not a luxurious brand, and there were no expansive jewelry on her.

Except for the necklace that she wore, it worth a lot.

However, she wore it in her clothes and it wasn't obvious.

Qin Shu looked down at her clothes as she noticed that the man was staring at her. She didn't find anything wrong, so she looked up at him. "Let's go down for breakfast. Today is the school's anniversary, and I have to go made a cameo appearance."

The man frowned. "What role?"

"Just a passer by, I show my face and it's done." Qin Shu tugged at the man's arm, waiting for him to stand up and got out of the room with her.

At the dining table, the four of them were already sitting around, chatting and waiting.

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu sat at the dining table one after another.

With Fu Tingyu joining in, everyone stopped chatting. Perhaps Fu Tingyu had a strong aura around him that made them subconsciously felt more serious.

Qin Shu was preparing to serve the man. The man picked up a bowl and served her before she did.

Those around the dining table were all watching. Fu Tingyu was wearing a pure black suit and looked extremely noble. The scene of him serving a bowl of rice shocked them.

It was hard to believe a man like Mr Fu would serve a bowl of rice. Because when he dined, it was definitely others that served him.

Fu Tingyan was used to it, as he knew his brother. It was a small matter to just serve a bowl of rice.

Qin Shu, who was being pampered, was not surprised either, as this was something she was used to. Other than the sweetness of being pampered, she probably felt that the man was too good to her.

The man then served himself another bowl of porridge.

Qin Shu looked at the steaming porridge in front of her. She picked up her chopsticks and lowered her head to start eating. She had to go to the Student Union later. Today was the school's anniversary celebration.

Fu Tingyan looked at his brother. "Brother, how long are you planning to stay in the capital this time?"

"Once the matters here are settled, I'll go back." The man slowly drank the porridge.

"Oh." Fu Tingyan didn't know much about the company's matters, so he didn't ask any further.

His injuries were covered by his clothes, so his brother couldn't see it. He didn't mention it either, so that his brother wouldn't get worried.

After breakfast

Qin Shu followed Fu Tingyu out of the apartment. Shi Yan's car was parked on the cement road not far away.

Before the man got into the car, he looked at the girl and said, "Tomorrow, I'll take you to the island for a vacation."

Qin Shu was stunned at first, but then she asked curiously, "A vacation is pretty good. Which Island?"

"You'll know when you get there."

"So secretive?" Qin Shu was looking forward to which island she was about to go to. would it be the same as his island?

"I'm going with my uncle." So he didn't know which island his uncle was going to go to.

"Your uncle?" Qin Shu was surprised, then she reacted. "I got it. Do you want me to prepare anything?"

"No need. You can just go empty handed." The man said and got into the car.

Shi Yan closed the car door and walked to the driver's seat. Then, he drove away.

Qin Shu stood by the road and watched the car drive away. She then turned and walked toward the auditorium, the school anniversary would be held in the auditorium.

Today was the school anniversary, the members of the Student Union would be the busiest.

Qin Shu's busiest moment had passed, and now she just had to take up a simple role.

Before the official opening, students, teachers and school leaders had already walked into the auditorium.

The auditorium took up a large space, and the huge stage could accommodate a lot of people.

The backstage area of the auditorium was also quite huge. The students who were about to perform were all getting ready at the back. Qin Shu was seated on the viewing platform, She would go to the backstage just before her performance.

When the time was up, the school anniversary celebration would begin.

First, the principal would give the opening speech, which was similar to the previous years.

At this moment, someone walked over and shouted at Qin Shu.

"Qin Shu, go backstage."

Qin Shu turned to look at the person and realized that it was someone from the Student Union. She stood up and walked down from the side before going backstage.

Everyone was busy at the backstage as the performance had already begun.

Qin Shu looked at her classmate who had called her earlier. "What's the matter?"

"I don't know either. It was Yan Jing who asked you to come in." Her classmate looked at Qin Shu in confusion.

"She asked me to come?" A hint of doubt flashed in Qin Shu's eyes. Yan Jing had a performance today, why did she ask her to come?

"Yup, she said she had an urgent matter to consult you." Her classmate nodded.

Just as Qin Shu was puzzled, Yan Jing walked over with two other members of the Student Union who were on good terms with Yan Jing.

Qin Shu saw Yan Jing and knew that she must be up to no good. "Why are you looking for me?"

Yan Jing held up her injured hand and looked at Qin Shu, her voice pleading, "Qin Shu, my hand was injured, and I can't perform on stage. Can you go on the stage and perform for me? I've wrote a song and I've always wanted to use this opportunity to play it for everyone. I'm afraid that with my injured hand, the performance won't be good."

Qin Shu smiled coldly. "There are so many people in the Student Union. Why did you pick me?"

"The rest of the students in the Student Union are either busy with their own tasks or they don't know how to play the piano. Can you help, please? I really don't want my effort to go into waste and missed the opportunity of performing in the school's anniversary celebration." Yan Jing lowered her eyes. Her voice was even lower than before and sounded like she was crying.

Qin Shu was unmoved. "How did you know that I can play the piano?"

"You're so smart. Such a simple thing like playing the piano wouldn't be an obstacle to you. I guess you know how to play the piano as your character gave me the feeling that you're someone who can play the piano." Yan Jing looked at Qin Shu with a look of admiration.

In fact, she was waiting for her to refuse. Even if she refused, she would still looked bad.

There was a group of people surrounding them. When they saw Yan Jing asking for Qin Shu's help in such a humble manner, and Qin Shu refused, they couldn't help but felt that Qin Shu was being unreasonable.

Soon, someone couldn't help but spoke out for Yan Jing. The first to speak up were the two that were beside Yan Jing.

"Qin Shu, just treat it as an emergency and help Yan Jing. Yan Jing's hand is indeed injured. She got it by accident when she helped to move things."

"If it wasn't for the fact that there was no other way, Yan Jing wouldn't have asked you to come on stage to help. It took Yan Jing a month to compose the song. She spent a lot of time and effort, just to play it for her fellow classmates during the school anniversary."

Once the two of had started, the rest couldn't sit still anymore, they tried to speak up for Yan Jing as well.

“Qin Shu, please help Yan Jing. We’re also quite curious about what song would Yan Jing composed. Can you let us have the opportunity to listen to it?”

“Yan Jing has been begging you for help so humbly. Why are you so hard-hearted? What’s wrong with helping her?”

“Exactly. It’s such a good opportunity. Yan Jing wouldn’t want others to take her place if it was not inevitable.”

Qin Shu looked at Yan Jing coldly. She came prepared this time.

Chapter 512: Your Figure Are Far More Inferior. Broke Out In Cold Sweats

Qin Shu looked at Yan Jing coldly, she came prepared this time.

Yan Jing was wearing the gown that she would wear on stage this evening. It was in white as usual, as if to prove her purity.

Since she wanted to embarrass her so much, she would show Yan Jing what she could do.

The corners of her mouth lifted, her smile was very arbitrary, and she agreed readily. “Okay, but don’t expect too much.”

Yan Jing was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect Qin Shu would agree, but she quickly calmed down and smiled happily at Qin Shu.

“Thank you so much for helping me, you make my dream come through. I’m really grateful to you, I...”

Qin Shu couldn’t be bothered to listen to her hypocritical words, she interrupted. “You should thank me after the performance.”

Yan Jing was still in the talking mood, she felt a little awkward when she was being interrupted, she still had a lot to say.

Soon, someone noticed that the clothes on Qin Shu was not appropriate for performance, especially when she was going to play the piano.

“Qin Shu doesn’t have a gown, what should we do? She can’t go on stage to perform in this, right?”

“Let’s go and borrow a gown now, but it’ll take some time.”

“The performance faculty should have suitable gown. I’ll go take a look.” After saying that, someone ran to the performance faculty.

“It’s too late to go to the performance faculty to borrow a gown now. The show is about to start.”

Yan Jing pursed her lips and looked at her gown, she looked at Qin Shu and said, “I ordered this gown a month ago. If you don’t mind, I’ll lend it to you. How about it?”

As soon as Yan Jing finished her word, her good friend who was with her immediately chimed in.

“Why would Qin Shu mind? This gown of yours cost a lot. I’m afraid that Qin Shu won’t be able to uphold it.”

“You’re right. Their figures are different, the effect might not be as good when she wears it.” What she meant was that Qin Shu would definitely not look as good as Yan Jing wearing it.

To be honest, Qin Shu really didn’t look up to Yan Jing’s pure white gown. The clothes that she wore the most were custom-made gowns and clothes.

Another reason was that playing the piano, wearing a black gown would have better effects.

“Our figures are indeed different. My legs are longer and my waist are thinner. This gown doesn’t suit me.”

After Qin Shu said that, she turned and left without looking at Yan Jing.

Yan Jing looked very bad, especially when she heard Qin Shu say that her legs were longer and her waist was thinner. She was five centimeters shorter than Qin Shu and her waist was a little thicker.

But her figure was considered good.

“Yan Jing, just ignore her. She doesn’t know how to appreciate other’s kind heart, she’ll had it later.”

“You’re right, how could she get any good gown? The gowns of the performance faculty are all inferior goods, how could they compare to the custom-made one on Yan Jing? Besides, there’s no time.”

Only then did Yan Jing feel more comfortable.

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Qin Shu walked out of the backstage and went straight to the audience seats to ask Jiang Yu for a car, because it would be faster for her to drive back to get the clothes.

Jiang Yu and Ye Xue were sitting at the edge of the audience seats. She heard them mentioned before.

Not long after, she found Jiang Yu and Ye Xue.

She reached out her hand to Jiang Yu. “Jiang Yu, lend me your car keys.”

Jiang Yu subconsciously reached into his pocket, took out the keys, and handed them to Qin Shu. Then he asked, “Do you know how to drive?”

“I’ve driven bumper cars before.” After saying that, Qin Shu wanted to leave.

Jiang Yu was shocked when he heard that, he quickly stood up and shouted at Qin Shu, “Let me give you a ride. It’s okay if the car broke down. But if you get into any accident, how am I going to explain to Tingyan and his brother?”

Qin Shu had long gone without a trace.

Jiang Yu thought that Qin Shu had only driven a bumper car before, he turned and said to Ye Xue, “Sit here and wait for me, I’ll go take a look.”

Ye Xue knew that driving was dangerous. She nodded and said, “Okay, hurry up and go.”

Jiang Yu immediately ran out.

Outside the auditorium

Qin Shu saw Jiang Yu's car, she quickened her steps and walked over. After unlocking the car, she opened the car door and sat inside, then, she started the engine, after skillfully backing the car out of the parking lot, she stepped on the accelerator and the car flew out quickly.

When she told Jiang Yu that she had driven only bumper car before, it was just a casual remark. In fact, she was very good at driving.

This was also because in her previous life, she had insisted on learning. Fu Tingyu had no choice but to teach her step by step.

When Jiang Yu came out, he saw his car whizzing past in front of him, leaving the unpleasant smell of the exhaust.

It made his heart skip a beat.

"You only drove a bumper car before, and you dare to drive so fiercely?"

Jiang Yu wanted to chase but couldn't. He could only watch as Qin Shu drove his car and sped away.

Qin Shu drove all the way back to the apartment. She stopped at the cement road intersection, opened the car door and got out. She walked straight into the apartment.

When she came to the capital, she did brought a black gown. It was hanging in the closet and she had never worn it once.

Qin Shu walked into the apartment, went straight to her bedroom on the second floor.

She opened the closet and took out the black gown. She placed it on the bed and started to take off her clothes, after which she put on the black gown.

The black dress was custom-made and fit her perfectly. It fully displayed her slender waist. The skirt reached five centimeters above her knees, it made her legs looked long and straight.

Before she left, she took out a coat and put it on. It was really cold that day. It was very cold without a coat.

After she walked out of the apartment, she got into the car and rushed to the auditorium.

Jiang Yu had been standing at the entrance of the auditorium waiting, afraid that something would really happen to Qin Shu.

"Damn it, Qin Shu has only driven a bumper car before. Why would she drive now? At the very least, she should have a provincial license, she doesn't even have a driver's license, so what is she trying to do?"

Just as he was anxiously waiting, he saw a familiar figure speeding toward him. Then, there was an ear-piercing braking sound, which made Jiang Yu's eardrums hurt.

When Qin Shu got out of the car, his worried heart finally relaxed. "I say, big sister, can you first have a license before started driving? You almost scared me to death. who drives a bumper car and then go drives a sports car?"

Qin Shu threw the keys to Jiang Yu. "I was just kidding, my driving skills are very good. I didn't flip the car."

As she spoke, she had already walked in with large strides.

Jiang Yu caught the car keys steadily. When he turned, he saw Qin Shu quickly walked into the auditorium. Her figure was tall and slender.

So why was he in such a panic?

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At this moment, the curtains had already been drawn in the auditorium.

The hosts, which were a man and a lady, stood in the middle of the stage. They were talking about the next program.

"The next program is a piano performance by Qin Shu. The song was composed by Yan Jing. Please give a round of applause."

A round of applause followed from below the stage.

After the announcement, they retreated to the backstage and the red curtain slowly opened.

The school leaders, teachers, and students all looked at the stage with countless pairs of eyes. They were looking forward to the upcoming performance. This was because Yan Jing was the top beauty of her faculty and a talented young lady. Her composition would made everyone looking forward to it.

The curtain slowly drew open and a piano was placed in the middle. The piano itself reflected a beam of light under the spot lights. It was very dazzling.

A stool of the same color was placed in front of the piano.

However, there was no one on stage.

Chapter 513: Sing for Baby Yu, Dazzled the Audience

The originally quiet auditorium was suddenly abuzz with discussion.

"Hey, why isn't there anyone here? Where're the performers?"

"Could it be that she ran away at the last minute? Just now, backstage, she promised to help Yan Jing perform onstage. She actually ran away from such a good opportunity?" The one who spoke was Han Fei, who had a good relationship with Yan Jing.

"What happened?"

"You guys don't know. When she was backstage, Yan Jing's hand was injured while she was helping to move things. She had no choice but to ask Qin Shu to help her perform on stage. Otherwise, she wanted to play the song that she made herself for everyone." Han Wen said.

"No wonder I heard that it was Yan Jing who performed. The reason why the performer was changed was Yan Jing was injured."

The principal also asked Qiao Ran, "What's going on? Where's Qin Shu?"

"There might be something wrong. Let's wait and see."

When the principal heard that, he retracted his gaze and could only wait and see.

Backstage

"Yan Jing, Qin Shu still ran away at the last minute. She doesn't even know how to play the piano, and she even promised you to pretend to be a good person," Luo Xiu could not help but complain.

Yan Jing said, "Wait for another two minutes. If Qin Shu isn't here yet, I'll have to go on my own."

"But your hand is injured. Playing the piano will make it worse," Luo Xiu said worriedly.

"Bear with it. I can't let everyone wait. It'll be hard to explain after." Yan Jing lowered her eyes and bit her lip.

"You're still the one who cares about the big picture. Unlike Qin Shu, who agreed to come but ran away at the last minute. I didn't expect her to be this kind of person," Luo Xiu said indignantly.

"I think I should go up. Everyone's already talking about it." Yan Jing looked at the people below the stage and felt that it was about time. She could go up now.

At this moment, Qin Shu walked steadily from the middle of the sidewalk to the stage. Then, she slowly walked up the steps on the side of the stage.

Yan Jing had just walked out of backstage. Because of the curtain, she didn't see Qin Shu coming up from the side. When she walked out, she saw Qin Shu. She was stunned for a moment so that the footsteps also paused. A trace of disbelief flashed in her eyes.

Didn't Qin Shu run away at the last minute?

Why is she still here?

Qin Shu glanced at Yan Jing, and the corners of her mouth curled up. She walked straight to the piano and stood still. Then, she took out her phone from her pocket.

The spotlight fell on Qin Shu's tall body. She was wearing a beige cashmere coat, which was even more eye-catching under the light. It also made everyone below the stage look at her with a puzzled look. At the same time, they all voiced their doubts.

"Why is Qin Shu going on stage with clothes like this? Is she here to perform?"

"This is the first time I've seen her go on stage without any preparation. Is Qin Shu sure she's not here to make a joke?"

"Does Qin Shu have any common sense at all? Or has she never touched the black and white keys of the piano?"

Only then did Yan Jing come to her mind. She hurriedly retreated behind the curtain. She did not believe that Qin Shu could play the piano. She would definitely make a fool of herself later. She just had to wait here and come out to help later.

Qin Shu ignored the discussions below the stage. She took out her phone and placed it on the piano. Then, she took off her coat and placed it on the piano rack. Only then did she sit down on the stool in front of the piano.

She picked up her phone and turned on the phone's camera function. She placed it on the piano. The camera was facing her. She deliberately put her upper body into the camera. After she had placed it properly, she moved her hand away.

Because she wanted to show this video to Fu Tingyu.

There was a microphone on the piano. She tried the microphone and found that it was good.

She said slowly, "I'm sorry to have made the school leaders and teachers and all the students wait for so long. I was performing on behalf of Yan Jing. When she told me it was already too late, I didn't prepare anything, so I wasted some time. I hope everyone can understand."

"I didn't take a professional piano lesson. I only learned it from my relatives for a period of time. But Yan Jing said it for a few times, as a member of the student union, I had no choice but to bite the bullet. I hope everyone can understand that I didn't play well."

Qin Shu didn't want to be the scapegoat, especially this time-wasting scapegoat.

Since Yan Jing wanted her to make a fool of herself, she might as well mention it.

She did not want to come to the stage on her own. It was Yan Jing who insisted to let her perform. For the sake of the bigger picture, she had to force herself to perform.

She did not have to suffer all the grievances herself. Other than Fu Tingyu, no one else could make her suffer even a little.

Qin Shu explained to make the school leaders, teachers, and students who had waited for a while understand.

It was just that she had not taken any professional piano lessons and had not even taken any exams. The effect of her playing... how good could it be?

However, Qin Shu had to brace herself for the big picture. Of course, they couldn't say anything. Even if she didn't play well, they couldn't say anything. It was already commendable enough that they could go on stage.

The students below the stage were only puzzled.

Yan Jing's expression was very ugly when she heard it. She didn't expect Qin Shu to say so much nonsense when she went on stage to play the piano. She said so much on purpose. It was as if she had begged Qin Shu to go on stage so that Qin Shu would go on stage.

She had even thought of a perfect excuse. Even if she did not play well, they could not say anything later.

Yan Jing gritted her teeth and was so angry that her face turned green.

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Qin Shu placed both of her hands on the piano keys and tested the notes. Before playing, she looked up at the camera on her phone and smiled at the camera.

She directly ignored the music score at the side.

Her fair fingers began to jump on the black and white keys. Every time they jumped, beautiful and sad notes followed.

You like a falling star in the Milky Way

Inadvertently

Fell into my eyes

Crash into my heart

Since they bloom

Now you are in front of me

Love you

Do not retreat

Do not dodge

I just want to do this

Want to love hard

Love

Even if it is wrong

I do not regret

The night is not lonely

or cool because of the stars...

Qin Shu's voice is very good, like an oriole flying out of the valley, like a pearl falling into the jade plate, her crisp voice is also very beautiful.

When she sang this song named favoritism, she was putting all her emotions into it. At the same time, she was also feeling the man's paranoid love for her, the crazy love.

The audience below the stage listened quietly as if they had forgotten all the doubts they had just had. As the notes slowly drifted over, they were filled with sadness. As they listened to Qin Shu's song, their thoughts seemed to be brought into the song as well. They were even more moved by the emotions in the lyrics.

Everyone's eyes were filled with amazement.

Qin Shu could play the piano and sing at the same time, which was out of everyone's expectation because no one thought that she could sing.

Not only did she know how to sing, but she also sang very well, causing people to be intoxicated by it.

The lyrics were catchy, and they could easily stir up people's emotions.

The students below the stage were all very curious about something. They had never heard this song before, so they especially wanted to know the name of this song.

Qiao Ran was also shocked by Qin Shu's performance. He could not help but laugh. "You even said that you don't have any talent. This song you played is even better than those who took professional piano lessons. You can pass all the exams and get the Championship Certificate."

When Yan Jing heard the first note, she knew that this was not her song.

The music score was clearly placed on the piano shelf, but Qin Shu did not play her song?

How dare did she claimed that she didn't take any professional piano lessons?

If she didn't, how she could play so well?

Chapter 514: Have to Wash His Socks – was I Being Forced to Buy Something?

The more Yan Jing thought about it, the angrier she got. She felt that Qin Shu was doing it on purpose. Qin Shu didn't play the song she made but play others' song instead. And she had not heard of this song.

Although she did not want to admit that the song and the lyrics were good, which could easily stir up emotions, the fact that Qin Shu was deliberately embarrassing her was clear.

If I had known, she wouldn't have given Qin Shu the chance to perform.

...

Covet your temperature

I want to hold you tightly like this

Until my life dried up...

Qin Shu finished singing the last sentence, attached to the black and white keys on the fingers down the last note.

After singing the song, her emotions have not come back from the song. It was because she deeply understood the man's feelings when he wrote this song, she could feel that kind of deep-seated paranoid love.

Her heart was also in pain.

Perhaps it was because this song was sad, so everyone in the auditorium was infected by this sad song and the lyrics. For a period of time, they could not retreat from this sad atmosphere.

After a while, there was a burst of warm applause in the auditorium. It rose and fell and did not stop for a long time.

Qin Shu also recovered from her sad emotions because of the warm applause. The corner of her mouth twitched, and she looked at the observation platform. The observation platform was very large and filled with people. At a glance, it was full of blackheads.

She had never thought of performing on the stage. Today was indeed an accident.

Since she had come up, she naturally had to sing the song out loud. Fu Tingyu had filled out the lyrics long ago, but he had never shown it to her.

She had also accidentally seen it in the study room. She took a glance at it and memorized it. Today was also the first time she had sung it out.

She turned off the camera function on her phone and said into the microphone, "This song is called favoritism. The lyrics and composition were created by my family member. As for Yan Jing's song, it would be better if she had the chance to play it for everyone."

A sigh of pity came from below the stage.

"I thought it was a new song that had just come out. I was going to search for it and listen to it. Now there's no hope."

"I was planning to download it and listen to it too. The original song hasn't been uploaded, so I can't search for it. What a pity."

"Qin Shu's family member is too talented. Although this song sounds a little sad, it's really good. If I could meet a boy who is as good as the one written in the song, I would have no regrets for living my life." A girl couldn't help but sigh.

Another girl snorted. "Don't think about it. How can there be such a deep-hearted boy in this world? It's already good enough that he's not a jerk."

The boy sitting next to her was unhappy when he heard that. "Hey, your words are very biased. What do you mean it's good enough that he's not a jerk? Don't tell me that you girls don't have jerks?"

"Alright, what's there to argue about? Let's think about it. Can we get Qin Shu to send this song to us? I saw her take out her phone just now. She must have recorded it."

The other girls chimed in, "When she comes down later, we'll go ask her."

Ye Xue was also stunned by Qin Shu's singing and song. She did not expect Qin Shu to know so many things. She was a god-level straight-A student, and she could even play the piano and sing.

"Qin Shu sang really well just now," she could not help but praise.

Jiang Yu also nodded in agreement. "Qin Shu is really talented. She can be both civil and martial."

He couldn't help but guess in his heart: the author Qin Shu mentioned just now was a relative. Could it be her brother?

Fu Tingyan was bored in the apartment, so he asked Bo Ye to drive him to watch the performance.

Bo Ye didn't like crowded places, but Fu Tingyan relied on the fact that his injury was partly caused by him, so he ordered him around.

Because of his injury, he let someone else handle the school anniversary.

Then, he brought Fu Tingyan to the auditorium and happened to see Qin Shu playing the piano and singing.

For a period of time, both of them stopped unconsciously and looked at the stage, listening to the sad music and singing.

When Qin Shu got off the stage, they still stood there without moving.

Fu Tingyan turned his head to look at Bo Ye and asked in a low voice, "What do you think of her singing?"

"It's nice," Bo ye replied.

"Then do you know who wrote the lyrics and music?" Fu Tingyan asked again.

"I don't know," Bo ye replied.

Fu Tingyan replied, "I know."

Hearing this, Bo Ye turned his head to look at Fu Tingyan, waiting for his answer. However, his eyes were still very cold.

Fu Tingyan raised his elbow and placed it on Bo Ye's slender shoulders, placing all the weight of his body on him. He smiled and said, "Do you want to know?"

Fu Tingyan was over 1.85 meters tall, not to mention his weight.

Bo Ye only felt his shoulder sink and his cold eyes glanced at it, "..."

"Go back tonight and wash my socks, then I'll tell you," Fu Tingyan requested.

Bo Ye was expressionless. "... He was getting more and more arrogant!

Fu Tingyan glanced at Bo Ye's cold face. "It's my brother. He can play the piano, participated in the international competitions, and even got the emperor certificate."

"Don't forget to wash my socks when you go back." In the end, Fu Tingyan didn't forget to remind him.

"..." Bo ye said, "I didn't agree."

"But I said it."

"..." Is it different from being forced to buy something?

...

After Qin Shu said that, she stood up from the chair and walked around the chair. Facing the audience on the viewing platform, she bent her waist slightly. This was the most basic etiquette.

Qin Shu was tall and slender. She had a bun on her head and wore a black round-necked gown. It was well-tailored and perfectly displayed her figure. The design was simple and elegant.

Most of the people present were born in wealthy families or second-generation heirs. Those with sharp eyes could tell that the dress on Qin Shu was meticulously designed by a red-name designer.

“The black dress on Qin Shu’s body should have been designed by a designer, Ms. I heard that if you want her to design clothes, you have to order two months in advance.”

“The price of a dress designed by Ms is very high. The dress Qin Shu is wearing is indeed like her design style.”

Qin Shu retracted her gaze. With one hand holding her coat, she put it on her wrist. With the other hand holding her phone, she slowly walked down the stage. Her actions were elegant and calm. Everything was so natural that there was not a bit of awkwardness for a newcomer performed on stage.

The host who was standing backstage was also amazed by the song and lyrics just now. They waited for Qin Shu to come down before they went on the stage.

When Qin Shu came down from the stage, a group of people came over, blocking Qin Shu by the stairs.

Because the school anniversary was still going on, they all secretly ran over and didn’t dare to make a loud noise.

Qin Shu looked at the group of people who suddenly surrounded her. What were they trying to do?

“The song you sang just now was very nice.”

“Yeah, yeah. We all liked it very much, especially the lyrics. They were really good.”

The girls praise, but they were embarrassed to mention that they wanted the song.

In the end, another girl asked in a low voice, “Qin Shu, can you send us the song you recorded just now?”

Chapter 515: The Reason why Little Munchkin and Fu Tingyu had a Feud on the Mountain

Qin Shu now knew why they had come here. She said, “I’m sorry, this song is not to be leaked.”

She was filming just now, and there was a portrait of her. She couldn’t give it to them. What if they spread it around?

Even if it was a recording, she did not want it to be leaked. There were many reasons.

The group of girls was a little surprised.

“Why? You sang so well. Why can’t it be leaked?”

“If this song is uploaded to a certain website, it will definitely become popular. Not only will the song become popular, but you will also become popular too.”

As soon as these words were said, the rest of the girls agreed. This was because many girls or boys wanted to become an internet celebrity and have a large number of fans.

Qin Shu glanced at the girls in front of her and replied calmly, "I don't want to be an internet celebrity."

After saying that, she walked out of the group of girls, leaving behind a group of girls who did not know what was going on. They looked at each other in dismay.

Now, some of the second-generation rich wanted to be internet celebrities. Was there anyone who did not want to be famous?

Yan Jing, who was standing backstage, gritted her teeth in anger when she saw this scene. All of this should have belonged to her.

If Qin Shu was playing her song, then her song would definitely be popular, and many people would like it.

Now, she could only find an opportunity to play the song she composed and let everyone hear it. Her song was much better than Qin Shu's.

...

On the other side of the auditorium's entrance, Han Xiao was standing straight. He had only seen half of Qin Shu's performance just now. A light flashed across his ink-black eyes.

This was the first time he had heard her sing. Her voice was very good, but the song and lyrics were somewhat sad. Seeing her sing, his heart inexplicably tightened, and his emotions became somewhat depressed.

After investigation, he found out that after her mother passed away, her father had married another woman, an illegitimate daughter. Not only did he not care about her, but he also sometimes scolded her.

Her stepmother and that illegitimate daughter often bullied her, and now they were both in a mental hospital. He only found out so much after the inquiry.

During that period of time, she did not have a good life.

Therefore, he felt even more sorry for her and blamed himself for not finding her earlier. Otherwise, she would not have suffered so much and would not have been disfigured. She was even taken away by Fu Tingyu and forced to get married.

However, the reason for her amnesia was not found out, let alone who did it.

He was originally in the dormitory. It was Hua Wuyan who dragged him here.

Hua Wuyan looked at Han Xiao smugly. "Brother Han, is it good to follow me out? Otherwise, how could you have seen such a wonderful performance? It's just a pity that you only saw a half of it."

Han Xiao glanced at Hua Wuyan and nodded.

"I'm quite curious about the original creator she mentioned. Family member? Which one?" Hua Wuyan's voice was both curious and puzzled.

Han Xiao was also a little puzzled when he heard that. When he saw Qin Shu's figure walking over from the sidewalk, he walked over.

Hua Wuyan saw Han Xiao's actions and a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes. He was about to chase after him, but when he saw Qin Shu's figure, he stopped and stood still.

There are still a lot of questions about Qin Shu.

But Qin Shu already is Fu Ting Yu's wife, this is the fact.

Hua Wuyan signed with no sound.

...

Qin Shu went to the platform to find an empty seat to sit down, she will play as a guest performer later.

After sitting down, she put on a cashmere coat, open her mobile phone. She was ready to record the video just sent to Fu Tingyu.

A person suddenly sat down next to her, stopping her hand movements. She turned her head and saw Han Xiao's cold and expressionless handsome face.

According to her understanding, Han Xiao did not like to come to such an occasion.

"Why are you here?" She asked.

Han Xiao looked at Qin Shu with a look of heartache. "Hua Wuyan dragged me here. I happened to see your performance just now. It was wonderful. Luckily, I'm here."

Qin Shu smiled. "Just a poor showing off."

"You've always been smart. It's easy for you to learn anything." Han Xiao didn't think much of it. "The song you sang just now was a little sad."

"Yeah, when I sang just now." Qin Shu pursed her lips. "I felt a little heartache."

When Han Xiao heard her nasal voice, his heart tightened. "Since you felt heartache, why did you still sing this song?"

Qin Shu said, "I wanted to, so I sang it."

Han Xiao nodded to show his understanding. He knew Qin Shu's personality, and as long as she wanted to do something, she would definitely do it.

Han Xiao was silent for a while, and asked, "Do you want to hear about the Little Munchkin?"

"Do you want to say?" Qin Shu was actually quite curious, perhaps because she looked very similar to her.

Han Xiao said, "I went to the mountain more than half a year later than her. When I went up the mountain, she was very familiar with the Qi Mountain. No matter for the master or a parrot on the mountain, everyone knew her."

“She was very mischievous. She often gave senior and junior brothers headaches, but they couldn’t do anything to her. When we saw her innocent eyes, they would automatically think that it wasn’t her fault. It was our own fault.”

“Even master couldn’t do anything about her. The master did punish her, but he could not be hard-hearted to beat her.”

“We were actually the ones who helped her copy the sect rules.”

The master punished her to write thousands of copies. But he felt that master wasn’t punishing Little Munchkin, but them.

“You guys are very good to Little Munchkin, or else you wouldn’t have helped her copy the sect rules.”

Qin Shu was somewhat curious. “I thought that your master was definitely a very strict person, but I didn’t expect him to be so cute. He knew that you guys helped her copy the sect rules, but he didn’t reveal it.”

Han Xiao asked, “How did you know that the master knew that we helped Little Munchkin to copy the rules?”

“Because there were so many of you. The handwriting was different, and the handwriting of boys and girls was even more different. Your master was not a fool, how could He don’t know?” Qin Shu explained.

Han Xiao nodded. “You’re right. But the master still would punish us when we did something wrong. He even punished harder next time.”

He paused. “You may have misunderstood the master. He is harsher than anyone else. Punishing us is not as simple as copying the school rules. Only Little Munchkin would reckon that the master was cute.”

Qin Shu was stunned. “I thought that such a master would be very kind.”

“Kind?” Han Xiao shook his head. “He looks very young, about thirty years old, but we don’t know his actual age.”

A trace of curiosity flashed through Qin Shu’s eyes.

Han Xiao continued, “Little Munchkin often sneaked down the mountain. Sometimes, she would tell me that she would secretly go down the mountains by herself. Occasionally, she would come back with injuries.”

“There were also quiet times when she sat on the mountain peak together, basking in the sun, and eating sweets.”

She also liked eating sweets.

“Then, what about Fu Tingyu? Will he come along?” She was still more curious about Fu Tingyu.

“Fu Tingyu?” Han Xiao was stunned for a moment before saying, “He came to the mountain two months later than me. On the first day, Little Munchkin had already made a feud with him. Normally, he wouldn’t go with us.”

Qin Shu nodded. No wonder Han Xiao said that Little Munchkin did not like Fu Tingyu.

“What did they make a feud over?” She couldn’t help but be curious.

Chapter 516: It was Utterly Disgraceful

Han Xiao tilted her head to look at Qin Shu. The curiosity in her eyes was not concealed at all.

He thought for a while and said, “Little Munchkin asked him to call her senior sister. Fu Tingyu’s personality is very arrogant. Of course, he wasn’t willing to call a little girl who was five years younger than him senior sister.”

Qin Shu continued to ask, “And then?”

Han Xiao said, “According to the rules of the mountain, those who came up later had to call the one who came up first senior brother or senior sister. Little Munchkin went up against him, and then she used her strength to prove that although she was young, she was worthy of being called senior sister.”

Hearing this, Qin Shu had a bad premonition in her heart. “Little Munchkin knocked him down?”

Han Xiao nodded. “Em, about the same.”

“Fu Tingyu was 16 at that time, right? Little Munchkin was only 10 years old, the difference in height existed... how could she have beaten him to the ground?”

Fu Tingyu’s personality was actually quite arrogant. Being beaten to the ground by a little girl who was a few years younger, it was very embarrassing. No wonder they had a feud.

“Little Munchkin went up the mountain early, her martial prowess was higher than his. Moreover, although she was small, she was very clever. Fu Tingyu was very angry at that time.” Han Xiao did not continue.

Qin Shu nodded. Facing a girl who was much shorter than her, it was normal for him to underestimate his opponent.

“When I first went up the mountain, Little Munchkin saw that I always liked to be alone. She thought that I wasn’t used to being on the mountain, so she would often come to look for me. Every time she came, she would give me candy. It’s mint-flavored.” Han Xiao said.

The memories of the mountain were the most unforgettable memories of Han Xiao’s life.

“Why is it mint-flavored?” Qin Shu asked curiously.

At this moment, “Qin Shu, where are you? There will be a cameo role for you in the next round.”

Qin Shu turned her head to look at the person who just came. She had been so engrossed in chatting just now that she had almost forgotten about this matter.

She turned her head to look at Han Xiao. “I’ll be leaving first.”

“Okay,” Han Xiao replied.

Qin Shu stood up.

Han Xiao looked at Qin Shu's back as she left and said, "She said that I have a cold personality and don't talk much. Peppermint-flavored candies are the most suitable."

...

This time, it was a guest role without any lines. This was also the reason why Qin Shu agreed.

This time, it was a modern drama. Her guest role was to stand aside, thus it would only take a few minutes on stage.

This was very simple for Qin Shu.

Qin Shu wore a green Qipao and stood on the stage. As she looked at her classmates from the acting department, she felt that her lines were quite fresh.

Among them, Yan Jing played the heroine, a student with a pair of braids.

She wore a white button-down dress and a black skirt.

Qin Shu waited for Yan Jing to finish speaking and was pulled back backstage by her.

She could come up again as long as the heroine, Yan Jing, came up alone.

After Yan Jing finished speaking, she turned around and pulled Qin Shu back backstage.

Qin Shu naturally went along with her. After taking a few steps, Yan Jing suddenly twisted her foot and her body fell down as well. Most importantly, Yan Jing deliberately held her hand.

She knew what Yan Jing wanted to do.

It must be because she did not use her music for the piano performance, and she was still holding a grudge.

It was Yan Jing who begged her to go up. Who could be blamed?

Before Yan Jing could cry out in surprise, Qin Shu turned around and grabbed her arm, lifting her falling body up again.

Yan Jing felt a pain in her arm. Qin Shu's strength was unusually strong. She turned her head in surprise and glanced at Qin Shu, as if she could not believe it.

Qin Shu tilted his head and smiled at her. He said coldly, "If you want to fall, you have to walk backstage before you fall. If you fall here, not only will you lose face, but you will also disturb the normal performance. Don't you agree?"

Yan Jing was stunned by Qin Shu's cold gaze. Her back also felt cold.

Qin Shu retracted his gaze and dragged Yan Jing backstage. She was five centimeters taller than Yan Jing and was much stronger than her. She could easily pull Yan Jing up.

With her arm being pulled, Yan Jing could only follow. She had no choice but to leave.

The backstage was only about ten steps away. Qin Shu dragged Yan Jing backstage. He turned his head to look at Yan Jing and sneered, "Since you like wrestling so much, I'll grant you your wish."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Shu let go of Yan Jing and walked away.

Before Yan Jing could react to the meaning behind Qin Shu's words, she felt a pain in her ankle. She lost her balance and fell to the ground. There was a small crack on the back of her skirt, so she did not notice it.

It was just that the sudden fall made her grimace in pain.

Especially her ankle, it was very painful.

The host beside saw Yan Jing fall and was so scared that he went to help her up.

"Why did you fall? You will be on stage soon. Be careful." the host said.

Yan Jing gritted her teeth and looked at Qin Shu who had already walked out of the backstage to change her clothes. She gnashed her teeth in hatred. Qin Shu must have caused her to fall. Otherwise, why did she fall?

However, she could not say that it was Qin Shu's fault because the emcee was right in front of her. She only fell after Qin Shu left. No one would believe her if she said that.

"Yan Jing, it's your turn to go up," the host reminded her.

"I got it. Thank you." Yan Jing did not forget to thank them. Then, she endured the pain on her ankle and went up on stage.

Although her ankle hurt, it was still within the range that she could endure.

When she went on stage, she was already in character.

The black dress on her lower body was originally loose. She did not think that it looked good, so she found someone to change it. It was only a little looser than the bottom-hugging dress.

She was wearing a pair of flesh-colored socks underneath. As she performed, the black dress would occasionally open up a gap. It was right behind her butt, and the flesh color inside was clearly visible.

Students who sat far away might not be able to see it, but those who sat close could see it clearly.

Some of them could not help but laugh out loud.

"Why didn't Yan Jing change her dress when it was broken? It is so embarrassing that so many students and teachers are looking at. You can even see what color it is inside."

"Let's get someone to remind her to change her dress. If others know, people will say that the Imperial University is not strict."

"Don't you guys think that her dress is a little tight? I remember that the dress from the Republic of China was very loose. Even if there was a small crack, it would not be so obvious." A male student's voice was filled with doubt.

"This dress was altered. Yan Jing thought it looked not good," someone reminded.

"I understand. It cannot show her figure, right?" The boy looked like he understood.

Because it was during the performance, it was not easy for the students who saw to disturb the show. They could only watch and laugh from time to time as if they couldn't control themselves.

On the stage, someone also noticed that there was a crack on the back of Yan Jing's dress and couldn't help but remind her in a low voice.

"Yan Jing, there's a crack on the back of your dress."

Yan Jing frowned. She had checked her dress before and did not find anything wrong.

"How is it possible? I saw it when I was wearing it. It's not broken," she replied in a low voice.

That person saw that Yan Jing did not believe in it, so replied, "You'll know when you touch it yourself."

Chapter 517: The Man Changed His Mind at the Last Minute, There Must be Something Wrong

How could Yan Jing touch her butt in front of so many people?

She could only wait for everyone to gather together before she sneaked a peek at the skirt when no one was looking. In the end, she found a crack at the back of the skirt, and it happened to be on her butt, and she was wearing flesh-colored stockings underneath...

She had been concentrating on her performance just now, and her feet were in pain. She did not notice that her dress would split open. The students and teachers below the stage must have seen it.

At this moment, Yan Jing only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. It was too embarrassing.

She could not care less about her performance and quickly ran backstage. It was only because her feet were in pain that she could not run fast. People laughed out loud because of her strange running posture and her sudden departure.

Everyone knew that she suddenly ran because of a tear in her dress, so they couldn't help but laugh secretly.

...

Qin Shu changed her clothes and didn't care about Yan Jing anymore. Now, she had nothing to do. She was going back to the apartment to prepare for tomorrow's vacation on the island with Fu Tingyu.

She hoped that during the vacation, she could make him believe in her and not be sad because she took the birth control pills.

After walking out of the hall, she walked back. She was wearing a black gown and a white cashmere coat, so she didn't feel cold.

...

In the office on the top floor

Fu Tingyu was sitting at his desk. Since he was going to take Babe on a vacation tomorrow, he had to finish his work. He didn't want to be disturbed by these things when he was with Babe.

Shi Yan hurried in from the outside and stood in front of his desk. His voice was a little anxious. "Lord Four, Young Master Gu seems to have gone missing."

Fu Tingyu stopped what he was doing and turned to look at Shi Yan. He furrowed his brows. "Just now, the Gu residence called to ask about Young Master Gu. They said that he hasn't been back since he came to the Imperial City in the middle of the month. It's been more than half a month."

"Have you checked his location?"

Fu Tingyu furrowed his brows even more tightly. He had been so busy recently that he had forgotten that Gu Yan had come to the Imperial City. It seemed like he was planning to go into the mountains to pick herbs. Could something have happened?

"I've checked. His cell phone is not in the service area. The signal must have been cut off," Shi Yan replied.

How could Fu Tingyu sit still when Gu Yan was missing? He stood up and said as he walked, "Get ready to go into the mountains. Get some of the Ye brothers to come over. The rest of you continue to check Gu Yan's whereabouts. Don't limit yourself. Also, check the news of the Crimson Sand Organization."

"Got it, Lord Four" Shi Yan took out his phone and made a call as he walked out.

An hour later, Ye Qing drove towards the rumored mountain.

Shi Yan stayed at the branch company to handle some matters.

Fu Tingyu took out his phone, dialed a familiar number.

Qin Shu had just finished packing her clothes when her phone rang. She took out her phone and glanced at the caller ID. When she realized it was a man calling, she immediately picked up the call.

The man's deep and magnetic voice rang in her ear. It was also very familiar.

"I'm not going on vacation. I just have something to do."

"Oh." Qin Shu felt a sense of loss. "Next time, we'll go after you're done."

The man held his phone tightly. He really wanted to bring her along, just by his side.

He was afraid that Han Xiao would take advantage of the situation and steal Babe away from him.

However, it was too dangerous to enter the mountains. Gu Yan was missing, and he did not know what exactly had happened. He could not bring her along with him.

Making a choice was undoubtedly difficult.

On one side, Gu Yan was his brother who had grown up together with him. On the other side, it was his woman. It was very likely that he would be poached by his love rival.

At the thought of this, the man's eyes darkened.

"Keep a distance from Han Xiao. Remember what you said, do you hear me?"

Qin Shu wanted to say that she and Han Xiao were just friends, but when she remembered that the man was still angry, she could only nod. "Well, are you still coming over tonight?"

"No." The man paused, and then said, "I'll contact you when I'm done."

"Well, you take care of yourself and rest. Don't stay up late anymore."

Fu Tingyu waited for her to hang up the phone. He gripped his phone tightly, still feeling uneasy. What if... What if Babe believed Han Xiao's words?

Qin Shu hung up the phone. She sat on the bed and didn't want to move. Her original plan was disrupted, making her a little anxious.

For the next two days, Qin Shu went to class normally. She often met some classmates who asked her for a video of her singing that day.

"Qin Shu, just send it to me. I really like that song." A female classmate insisted on asking for it.

Qin Shu rejected her directly. "That song is not for sharing. I can't send it to you."

Although her hacking skills were top-notch, even if she uploaded it to the Internet to attract views, she still had ways to delete it.

But no matter how good a hacker was, with so many people posting it and keeping it for themselves, how could she delete them all?

"I'll listen to it myself. If it's not leaked, Qin Shu, can you just send it to me?" That female classmate didn't give up and continued to persuade her.

"I'm sorry, I really can't." After saying that, Qin Shu left straight away.

They were all clamoring for it. There was another reason, and that was that she had deleted that segment of the school anniversary celebration. That's right, she had deleted it herself.

The performance on the day of the school anniversary celebration had been recorded by a video camera. She had directly deleted that segment.

The female student saw that Qin Shu ignored her and left directly. She was a little angry. "Isn't it just for listening? So stingy. Even if she uploads to the APP, it will help her attract fans. Seriously, stingy person."

In the student union, Yan Jing did not come for the past two days. Because of the matter of her skirt splitting, she was too embarrassed to go out.

But in school, she had to come out for class, right?

So today, when she came out to the class, she was much more low-key than usual. She did not go looking for trouble with Qin Shu.

Qin Shu was also very happy. When she had nothing to do after class, she took out her phone and sent messages to the man. Only then did she realize that the piano performance and the singing video had not been sent to him.

She directly clicked on the video and sent it over. She also sent a message.

For the whole afternoon, the phone was very quiet. It was strangely quiet.

When she returned to her apartment after school, she did not receive any reply from the man. She could not help but feel a little strange.

Based on her understanding of men, they would definitely call her after receiving the video.

She thought for a while and dialed the man's phone. After a while, a sound said, "Hello, the subscriber you have dialed is not in the service area..."

She frowned. "Why isn't he in the service area?"

After Ye Xue finished preparing dinner, she came over to call her. "Qin Shu! It is time for dinner."

"I am coming." Qin Shu held her phone tightly. It was better to go over after dinner and see what he was busy with these two days.

How could he be indifferent when he saw the video she sent?

When she walked to the dining table, she found that everyone at the dining table was there. She sat down and picked up her chopsticks to eat. She suddenly looked up at Fu Tingyan. "Have you contacted your brother these two days?"

Fu Tingyan stopped eating and replied, "No, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, I'm just asking." Qin Shu lowered her head and started eating. She ate a little fast and wanted to find him as soon as possible because she felt a little anxious.

"Did you quarrel with my brother again?"

Chapter 518: Have a Blast Together, to the Man's Company

Fu Tingyan didn't want to speculate but he thought that the couple used to have issues because they were seeing each other too much last time. Although it was rare now, they used to fight a lot in the past.

"What do you mean again?" Qin Shu couldn't help but want to punch him. "Can't you just wish us the best?"

"I want to, but there is a problem between you and my brother...". Feeling Qin Shu's gaze turn cold, he changed his words immediately. "You just need to coax him."

Bo Ye glanced at Fu Tingyan and took a bite of his rice.

Qin Shu ignored Fu Tingyan and continued eating.

Fu Tingyan didn't ask any more questions. He glanced at Jiang Yu and Ye Xue and realized that they were getting along quite well. Relationships were also dependant on personalities?

Jiang Yu took a bite of his rice and said to Ye Xue, "We'll go to the movies later. Put on some more clothes. It's cold outside."

"Okay," Ye Xue replied. She wondered what she should wear later.

To the movies?

Fu Tingyan asked, "What movies are you guys going to watch later?"

Jiang Yu replied, "Thrillers."

"Oh." Fu Tingyan nodded thoughtfully. He turned to look at Bo Ye. "We'll go and take a look later."

Bo Ye's voice was cold. "I'm not going."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows. "My injury..."

Bo Ye:" ..."

Fu Tingyan clenched his chopsticks and took a mouthful of rice. Bo Ye's silence meant that he had agreed to go.

After Qin Shu was done with her meal, she put down her bowl and chopsticks and said to the few people at the dining table, "I'm going out for a while."

After saying that, she left the dining table and went straight to the second floor.

The four people at the dining table watched Qin Shu leave.

Not long after, Qin Shu came down with her backpack and walked out of the apartment.

Jiang Yu retracted his gaze and suggested, "Since Qin Shu wouldn't be here tonight and there's no work tomorrow, let's play all night. Movies first and then karaoke. What do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything," Fu Tingyan said.

Bo Ye said, "I object."

Ye Xue was reluctant too, but she didn't dare to voice it out.

Jiang Yu raised his hand and deliberately counted the three of them. "One, two, three, three to one. The objection is invalid."

Bo Ye continued, "Ye Xue is a girl. It wouldn't look good on her if she doesn't return home all night."

Jiang Yu turned his head to look at Ye Xue. Ye Xue raised her head slightly and looked at him innocently, which made him reconsider his suggestion.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Ye Xue and then at Bo Ye. "Let's not go to karaoke. Just stay in the apartment and have a blast."

Jiang Yu nodded. "Alright then."

Ye Xue let out a sigh of relief and lowered her head to take a bite of her rice.

...

After Qin Shu left the school, she hailed a cab and went to the branch office.

When she reached the branch office, it was already eight in the evening.

She paid and exited the cab.

Standing in front of the office building, the employees had already gone home for the night. She looked at the top floor and realised that the lights were on, which meant that there someone was still in the office.

She retracted her gaze and walked straight into the building.

The office building was quiet. There were no one else other than the security guards.

In order to avoid trouble, Qin Shu bypassed the security guards and took the elevator directly to the top floor.

“Ding”

The elevator door opened and Qin Shu walked out. It took her some time to locate the office.

The office door was tightly shut. She did not knock but held the doorknob and pushed the door open. The heavy door made a sound when pushed open.

The person inside raised his head warily and looked in the direction of the door. He was surprised when he saw Qin Shu at the door.

Qin Shu’s gaze swept past Shi Yan and looked at the office desk beside him. She didn’t see anyone. She then looked at the lounge on the other side. The door to the lounge was tightly shut.

Shi Yan knew that Qin Shu was here to look for Master Fu. He stood and went up to greet her. “Madam Fu, why are you here?”

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and looked at Shi Yan. “Where is he? Where did he go?”

“Master Fu is out on some errands. What urgent matter brought you here?” Shi Yan felt that Qin Shu had come at a bad time. Master Fu had entered the mountain and he did not know when he would be back.

Qin Shu’s gaze fell on Shi Yan. She was a little puzzled. “Why didn’t he bring you along?”

“I have something to do here.” Shi Yan replied guiltily.

“Then why can’t I reach him on his cell phone?” Qin Shu asked again.

“Maybe there’s no signal.”

“When will he come back?”

“I’m not sure yet, but...”

Qin Shu knew that Shi Yan was lying the moment she heard him. She stared at him.

Shi Yan couldn’t continue under Qin Shu’s sharp gaze.

Only then did Qin Shu ask, “Where on earth did he go?”

Shi Yan was a little torn. Should he tell her? Master Fu did not leave instructions on this matter when he left.

“You can’t even tell me where he went?” Qin Shu frowned. She had a bad feeling.

Shi Yan lowered his eyes. “Young Master Gu is missing. Master Fu went to look for him.”

Hearing this, Qin Shu remembered that it had been a while since Gu Yan went into the mountains to pick herbs. There had been no news about him, and she had forgotten about it because of what had happened.

However, Fu Tingyu’s martial prowess was negligible.

She couldn’t help but feel a little worried. “How many Ye brothers did he bring?”

“I’m not sure. There should be no less than twenty of them, because it would be faster to search separately.”

Qin Shu thought about it and realised that it made sense. The mountain area was vast. It would be a waste of time to only have one search group. “Have you found anything yet?”

“Not yet.” Shi Yan said.

“I’ll go back first.”

“Okay.” Shi Yan heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid that she wanted to look for Master Fu, but fortunately, she didn’t.

Qin Shu didn’t stay any longer. She left the office after saying that.

Shi Yan immediately followed and sent Qin Shu out.

After leaving the office building, Qin Shu hailed a cab and got in. “To Imperial University.”

The driver drove off.

Shi Yan stood there for a while and felt a little worried. He wondered how the search was going?

...

After Qin Shu returned to the apartment, she realised that there was no one in the apartment. She thought that they must have gone out to play, and didn’t think much about it.

She went straight to the second floor. After tidying up, she carried her bag and went down. When she walked to the balcony, she saw that Boss was sleeping in his crib.

She bent down and carried him out from his crib.

Boss woke up the moment Qin Shu stretched out her hand. His pair of dark green eyes looked at Qin Shu. He felt neglected because Qin Shu didn’t play with her these few days.

Qin Shu also knew that she had neglected Boss these few days. She rubbed his head and said apologetically, “I’ll take you out for a walk.”

“Meow.” Boss’ dark green eyes lit up. He was bored after being cooped up in the apartment for a long time and wanted to go out to play.

Hearing Boss shout so happily, Qin Shu knew that he also wanted to go out. She rubbed his head again. "Let's go."

She carried Boss out of the apartment.

This time, she didn't let anyone accompany her. She was the only one.

She left the school and hailed a cab.

She bought some things along the way to use in the mountains, keeping everything simple.

Chapter 519: Suspected of Lying. Met an Acquaintance in the Mountain

The cab driver drove for an hour, but he couldn't find the mountain. He had been driving a cab in the capital for ten years, but he had never heard of a mountain nearby.

He began to suspect that this little girl was lying.

"Little girl, is there really a mountain here? I have been driving for so long, but I haven't seen it. Are you mistaken?" The driver asked as he drove.

"Just follow the route I told you. The fare will be doubled." Qin Shu looked out of the window. She had been there once and remembered the route clearly.

He was only willing to drive her because of the high fare in the beginning. Now that he heard that the fare was doubled, it was already more than the income of his cab for a month. Although he was worried, he couldn't resist the temptation of the high fare in the end and continued to drive her.

Along the way, the driver was a little worried and afraid that he would be cheated.

There had been an incident where a cab driver was killed.

The cab drove for more than two hours to the foot of the mountain. It was already two in the morning, and the foot of the mountain was pitch dark.

The cab driver heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing the shadows of the mountain.

Qin Shu paid the expensive fare, and carried Boss out of the car. She opened the trunk, took out her things, and closed the lid.

Only then did the taxi driver drive away.

Qin Shu took a look at the mountain. She didn't expect to come here again.

She couldn't see anything because it was too dark. As such, she would need to rest at the foot of the mountain for a night before entering the mountain tomorrow morning.

"Boss, you play by yourself for a while." She put Boss on the ground, turned around, and took out a tent from her bag. There was also a lamp that had a reserve of electricity.

She fixed the lamp in one place, and started pitching the tent.

It was dark, so Boss couldn't be bothered to run. He just stayed where he was and watched Qin Shu busy herself with the tent.

It was already an hour later when she completed pitching the tent.

“Let’s rest first.” She looked at Boss and found that he had just been sitting there, not moving. She picked him up and brought him into the tent.

After entering the tent, Qin Shu put Boss to the side and lay down. She patted Boss’ furry head and said, “Go to sleep first. You still have to wake up early tomorrow.”

“Meow” Boss meowed softly. His wasn’t loud, as if he knew that it was already midnight.

“Good boy.” Qin Shu smiled at Boss before closing her eyes to sleep.

Boss saw this and shook his body. He coiled his tail and rested his head on his paws to sleep.

Qin Shu woke and started packing the next day, just as the rays appear above the horizon.

Boss woke up with Qin Shu. He obediently stayed at the side and waited for Qin Shu to finish her work.

Qin Shu spent some time to pack up the tent.

Before she left, she took out the fish jerky as well as some bread and milk that she had prepared beforehand.

The fish jerky was for Boss. After opening it, she poured it into the plate in front of him. She also poured some milk and placed it next to the fish jerky.

Boss’ dark green eyes lit up when he smelled the fish jerky. He had not had it for the past few days.

Qin Shu saw how greedy Boss was. She held back her laughter and said, “Eat it. We have work to do after this.”

Boss did not wait for Qin Shu to speak. He lowered his head and began to enjoy his fish jerky and milk.

Qin Shu ate her bread with milk and looked at the mountain in front of her. The sun had not risen yet and the surroundings were foggy. She could only see the rough outline of the mountain. Even so, she could see how big the mountain was.

Gu Yan had disappeared. It would be a huge feat to locate him in this mountain.

Should she look for Fu Tingyu first or Gu Yan first?

Qin Shu finished the milk and bread. She patted the crumbs from her hands and stood up. She lifted the bag from the ground and looked at Boss. He had finished eating and was licking his paws. “Let’s go Boss. We’ll look for your Master first.”

Boss gave a hint of dissatisfaction.

Qin Shu shook her head helplessly. “Okay, let’s go. You lead the way.”

Because Boss’ nose was very sensitive, he could smell scents that people could not detect. He was familiar with Gu Yan and Fu Tingyu, so he could clearly distinguish and identify them.

“Meow.” Boss shook off his languor and took the lead.

Qin Shu also quickened her pace and followed.

She was familiar with the road used as it was the same one that she took when she visited previously. There were also memories of her and Han Xiao on the mountain.

She and Boss walked on the mountain for a whole day. They ate in the afternoon and didn't find Fu Tingyu even till evening.

They could only set up a tent in the mountain rest for a night and continue searching next day.

The next morning, after breakfast, she and Boss continued their search.

When they were halfway up the mountain, Qin Shu saw a figure wrapped in a cotton jacket with white speckled hair behind a tree. It was an old navy blue jacket. He looked familiar from the side.

She walked over curiously. The closer she got, the more he looked like the old grandpa she met last time. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the old Grandpa put up a hand to silence her. She opened her mouth, but no sound came out.

She stood there and watched the old man pounce forward suddenly. His whole body was hidden in the grass as if he was catching a rabbit. However, he definitely wouldn't be able to catch one like this.

"Finally found a mountain ginseng. It can be sold for a lot of money." The old man stood up with a smile. He held the ginseng in his hand. It was quite big and had fresh soil on its roots.

His eyes were smiling and had a twinkle to them. He walked to Qin Shu with the ginseng and asked her, "You also entered the mountain?"

"Yes, it's such a coincidence to meet you." Qin Shu replied.

"I've been here for a few days. Didn't you come in last time?" The old man asked as he put the ginseng into the cloth bag on his back.

"I came in this time to look for someone." said Qin Shu as she glanced at the cloth bag. There were a lot of things in it. It should be all medicine that he picked from the mountain this time round.

"What a coincidence! I met a group of people yesterday. They were also looking for people." The old man still had a smile on his face.

There was some surprise on Qin Shu's nervous face. "You saw them? Do you know how many people there are?"

"The four of them were headed south. If you want to find them, you won't be able to catch up to them today," the old man said.

Qin Shu also knew that it would be difficult to catch up to them. She was two days late after all.

"It's okay. I'll take two more days."

The old man looked at the pitch-black cat beside Qin Shu, especially its dark green eyes. They were the color of emeralds, so deep that one couldn't see the bottom. "Your cat is quite special."

"It's just a pet cat." Qin Shu looked down at Boss. She didn't want others to know that Boss was different from ordinary cats.

The old man stared at Boss for a long time before he retracted his gaze and looked at Qin Shu with a smile. "I have a medicinal herb here. Do you want it? If you want it, I'll sell it to you."

"What kind of medicinal herb?" Qin Shu looked at the old man doubtfully. She felt that he's harbouring ill intentions.

Chapter 520: A great bargain. This was a Bit Awkward, Dear

"Just you wait." The old man lowered his head. His two calloused hands pulled open the cloth bag. His hands dug around inside and pulled out a fresh herb. There was still fresh soil at the root.

"This is the one. Do you want it?" The old man handed the herb in his hand to Qin Shu as if he was presenting a treasure. It was evidenced however, that he was only interested in the money.

In order to find herbs, Qin Shu did a lot of research on herbs in order to help her in her search for herbs. If it was useful, she could buy it for Gu Yan.

If it was useless, she didn't need to waste the money.

She wasn't cash strapped but she did not want to be taken advantage of.

"Let me take a look." She took the herb from the old man and looked at it carefully. The herb looked unfamiliar, but she felt like she had seen it somewhere before.

She turned it over and looked at it again.

The old man saw that she was silent and was looking at the herb repeatedly. He was afraid that it would not sell well if she handled it carelessly. He said, "Do you want to buy it? If you don't want to buy it, then don't keep touching it. It will be difficult to sell after."

Qin Shu glanced at the old man's greedy look. She lowered her eyes and looked at the herb in her hand again. She said after much consideration, "I'll buy this herb. Name a price."

Her grandfather's gaze swept over Qin Shu. He looked at the bag behind her. It didn't look like she was carrying cash.

"Well. Do you have any cash with you?"

Qin Shu said, "How much do you want? I do not have much on me."

The old man's eyes lit up. Greed flashed past his eyes. "Do you have ten thousand?"

"Yes." Qin Shu paused. "Then you have to answer a question."

"Ask away. I'll definitely answer if I know the answer." The old man answered sincerely.

"How did you find this mountain?" Qin Shu was purely curious because the driver had mentioned that there was no mountain nearby.

The old man glanced at the mountain. "I found it by accident. It is a bit secluded, so no one knows. This mountain is a treasure trove..."

The old man realized that he had divulged too much. He changed the topic immediately and appeared greedy again. "It's good that you have cash. Hand over the money and I'll hand over the goods."

Qin Shu understood what the old man had said just now. He had found this mountain by accident and it was a treasure trove because many things here could be sold for money.

The old man didn't change at all. He still looked very crafty.

Qin Shu opened the zipper on the side of her bag and took out a wad of money. It was a total of ten thousand dollars. From last time she took it out, she hadn't used it since, and hadn't taken it out from her bag.

She handed the ten thousand dollars to the old man. "It's exactly ten thousand dollars. Do tally it."

The old man took the money and wetted his finger at the corner of his mouth. He then started counting the money. He was quick, with speed comparable to a bank teller.

In a short while, he finished counting the ten thousand dollars.

"Little girl, it's exactly ten thousand dollars." The old man handed the herb to Qin Shu. "Here you go. This herb isn't readily available on the market. You have picked up a bargain."

Qin Shu couldn't help but smile. She didn't believe that she had gotten a bargain, especially a bargain from a money-grubber.

She took the herb over and looked at them carefully. There were only two leaves and the roots were reddish. There were indeed no herb of this kind on the market.

She squatted down and took off her backpack. She unzipped it and took out a transparent bag. She put the herb in and put it into her backpack.

The old man also wrapped the ten thousand dollars cash with a piece of embroidered silk cloth and stuffed it into the cloth bag.

Qin Shu carried her bag and looked at the old man. "I'll leave first. I'm in a hurry to find someone."

"Go, go. I should get out of the mountain. I've gained a lot this time." The old man waved at her and turned to walk down the mountain.

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and looked at Boss. "Let's go too. I don't know if we can catch up to him tomorrow."

"Meow!" Boss ran forward with his four limbs and short legs.

Qin Shu quickened her pace and followed him.

There was no sight of Fu Tingyu the next afternoon as well.

Qin Shu glanced at Boss who was running in front. Although different from normal cats, it was still a cat after all. It was very tiring after walking in the mountains for three days.

This also made her heart ache a little.

She shouted at Boss' petite figure, "Boss, take a rest."

Boss stopped and turned to look at Qin Shu. He waited for her to walk over and meowed at her "Take a rest first. I'll give you some fish jerky." Qin Shu walked over and sat down on a mound. She took out a bag of fish jerky from her bag. After tearing it open, she started feeding it to Boss.

Boss sniffed and started eating with his mouth open.

At this moment in the capital, Fu Tingyan woke up earlier than usual. He glanced at the bed across from him. The mattress was folded neatly. He realized that Bo Ye woke up earlier than him every day.

He yawned, stood up, and walked to the bathroom. He reached out for the door knob but realized that the bathroom was locked from inside.

He frowned and pushed the bathroom door. "Bo Ye, why did you lock the door?"

"Wait a minute." Bo Ye's clear, cold voice came from inside.

Fu Tingyan was a little displeased. "Why are you more troublesome than me?"

After a while, he heard the sound of flushing water.

He waited for a while, but no one came to open the door. He pushed the door impatiently and made a ruckus, "Why don't you open the door?"

"Wait a minute." Muffled sounds came from the bathroom. Bo Ye must be brushing his teeth.

Fu Tingyan put his hands on his waist. His face darkened, indicating his impatience.

After a while, the bathroom door opened from the inside. Bo Ye had already washed up and walked out dressed neatly.

His hairstyle was the same as usual. The fringe slanted right and covered some of his brows. His expression was cold.

Fu Tingyan expressed unhappily. "We're both men. Is there a need to lock the door?"

Bo Ye replied, "I'm used to it."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows. "Change it."

"It's my habit. I can't change it." Bo Ye's expression didn't change.

"Then should I help you change it?"

"No need."

"You can't be..."

Bo Ye turned his head to look at Fu Tingyan in confusion. Fu Tingyan had just lowered his body to approach him. He wanted to ask him, but when he saw him turn his head, he stopped moving.

The two of them were facing each other. The tip of their noses was pressed against each other. They were very close, so close that they could see each other's skin.

A faint peppermint scent waved between them because the toothpaste Bo Ye used was peppermint-flavored.

The two of them were flabbergasted.

Fu Tingyan looked at Bo Ye's pair of thick eyelashes which fluttered like a small fan.

His skin was very white and delicate. There weren't even any pores on it.