

## Bigoted 52

### Chapter 52: Using The Photos

Qin Shu was stumped once more. She stared at Xia Yihua's dislocated wrist, before glancing at her own hand. A trace of doubt flashed through her eyes.

When did I become so powerful?

Xia Yihua had never suffered such pain before. The pain caused her tears to flow. She covered her wrist with one hand and glared at Qin Shu viciously. She shouted at the girls beside her, "Why are you guys still standing there?"

The girls beside her were shocked when they heard that cracking sound. The moment they heard Xia Yihua's outcry, they were so frightened that their legs went soft.

However, if they didn't go forward, Xia Yihua would be angry at them. Who would pay for them for their shopping in the future then?

Shi Fei and the other two girls exchanged looks at each other. In the end, they still rushed towards Qin Shu.

They didn't believe that the three of them couldn't defeat Qin Shu, who was all alone?

Qin Shu looked at the three girls rushing towards her. In just one move, she caused all three of them to collapse onto the ground. All of them wailed in pain.

"Ah!!! It hurts!!"

Qin Shu glanced indifferently at the three girls lying on the ground. Her gaze shifted towards Xia Yihua with a hint of coldness. "I have nothing to do with Han Xiao. If you are capable enough, go chase after him yourself. Don't vent your anger on innocent people. The next time you come and bother me, you won't be so lucky."

Xia Yihua was immediately stumped. Her eyes were full of disbelief. Qin Shu could fight three people all by herself?

In the past, Qin Shu would only hide in a corner. How would she dare to fight back?

Qin Shu brushed the non-existent dust off her hands. She turned around to leave without glancing back. It was almost time. She still had to go to class.

Xia Yihua endured the pain in her wrist as she glared at Qin Shu's departing silhouette. How dare a country bumpkin lecture her?

Yesterday, she saw the photograph on Qin Ya's phone. She had already met Han Xiao on the first day of school. How could this be unrelated?

Han Xiao must have dumped her. She was unwilling to leave Han Xiao alone.

This kind of woman was simply disgusting.

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Han Xiao had witnessed the scene unfold with his own eyes. Qin Shu had displayed such remarkable courage, and even her skills were worth noting.

Hua Wuyan climbed up the tree nimbly and sat on the trunk opposite Han Xiao. He dug out a small electric fan from his pocket. He bunched up his long hair and directed the fan at himself.

He glanced at Han Xiao. "Brother Han, it's been three years. You've almost finished your third year of high school."

He had risked his life to keep him company, and was almost done with it as well.

Han Xiao was still thinking about what he had just witnessed.

Hua Wuyan continued to advise him, "Brother Han, you can't continue doing this. Maybe the person you're looking for is not in Jiangcheng?"

Han Xiao stared at Hua Wuyan with a bottomless gaze.

A few seconds of silence followed

Hua Wuyan said, "The old man has already sent a letter, asking when you plan to go back."

Han Xiao, who had remained taciturn the whole time, kept his words short and sweet. "Wait a little longer."

"I'm afraid that the flowers would wither as you wait." Hua Wuyan sighed helplessly.

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During class

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu, who was seated on her right side. She was scribbling something seriously.

It had been a day since the incident, but his brother had not come to look for him. Was it possible that she did not tell his brother, but rather, he had said it instead?

Was she that good?

Do you want to go to Bright Garden tonight?

Fu Tingyan was a little hesitant. What if his brother was waiting for him?

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Qin Ya had gone home the day before and applied some scar-removing ointment. That morning she got up and applied it once again. She was hoping that the scratches on her face would get better soon.

She was still wearing a mask when she came to class that day.

She glanced at the photos on her phone and contemplated how she could use them to their fullest.

After pondering, she decided to send the photo to Fu Tingyu.

[I accidentally saw a scarf in the drawer. Today is Shen Yaohui's birthday. My sister is stubborn. Don't blame her.]