

Bigoted 56

Chapter 56: Sir, This is Yours

Fu Tingyu let go of his bag and thought back to the photo. The scarf was in the drawer of the dressing table in the bedroom.

She didn't give it to anyone, and it wasn't in her bag...

The scarf should still be in the drawer.

Fu Tingyu suddenly stood up and walked out of the study.

Shi Yan glanced at the bag on the desk. He was relieved that Fu Tingyu had not found anything else.

He glanced at the closed door of the adjoining lounge, sighed, and set off in pursuit.

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Fu Tingyu pushed open the bedroom door and turned on the light. The dark bedroom instantly lit up as if it were daytime.

He walked up to the dresser, opened the third drawer on the left, and saw the red scarf lying in there.

His dark eyes surged with anger and jealousy at the thought of his wife knitting a scarf for another man.

When Shi Yan walked in, he saw Fu Tingyu staring at the drawer on the dressing table. He could feel the coldness emanating from Fu Tingyu's body from a few meters away, sending chills down his spine.

He mustered up his courage and walked closer. Only then did he realize that there was a red handmade scarf in the drawer.

He could guess that this scarf was not knitted for Fu Tingyu but was for that Shen Yaohui even without asking.

This was also the reason why Fu Tingyu was furious.

There was no man could not stand his wife knitting scarves for other men.

Sir had sacrificed so much for her and suffered so many injuries for her. Even if she did not repay him, she should not have hurt Sir so much.

Sir was a human and not a god. He could not be so tough to the point of being indestructible and invulnerable to everything.

For a moment, Shi Yan really wanted to send Qin Shu away so that she would disappear in front of Sir forever.

That way, Sir would not be in so much pain.

The bedroom was dead silent.

Fu Tingyu suddenly stood up straight and said in a bone-chilling voice, "Take this scarf and burn it."

Shi Yan also felt that this scarf should be burned so that Sir would not be sad when he saw it.

“Yes, Sir.”

Shi Yan took a step forward and picked up the red scarf in the drawer. He turned around and walked out.

He looked at the hand-made scarf in his hand. It felt very soft and was made of 100% cashmere. It would be very warm and comfortable to wear around one’s neck in winter.

If this scarf had been knitted by Qin Shu for Sir, Sir would probably be happy to wear it to work every day. He might even show it off in front of his brothers.

“This was knitted by my wife. ”

But it just so happened that Qin Shu had knitted it for another...

Before Shi Yan could finish his thought, he saw the word ‘Yu’ embroidered on the scarf.

He suddenly stopped and turned the scarf over. He looked at it carefully again. It was the word ‘Yu’.

Wasn’t this Sir’s name?

Could it be that Qin Shu had knitted this for Sir?

Shi Yan tightened his grip on the scarf in his hand. He turned around and rushed into the bedroom.

“Sir, look at this scarf. ”

Fu Tingyu pulled out a cigarette from the cigarette box in frustration. Before he could light it up, he saw Shi Yan return with the scarf in his hand.

His eyes turned cold. “I told you to burn it. Did you not understand?”

If it was any other time, Shi Yan would have been so scared that he would have immediately turned around and left. But this time, he handed the scarf with the embroidered word over to his master. “Sir, take a look at the words on this scarf first.”

Fu Tingyu coldly glanced at Shi Yan. Just as he was about to lose his temper, he caught a glimpse of the word ‘Yu’ on the scarf from the corner of his eye. He was stunned.

Shi Yan then said, “Sir, this was woven for you by young madam. ”

Fu Tingyu reached out and took the scarf in front of him. His anger instantly dissipated when he saw the word ‘Yu’ on it.