

## Bigoted 681

### Chapter 681: Impulsiveness Is the Devil

Fu Tingyan immediately became nervous when he heard the word 'photo'.

Who said that one's memory is bad when one is old?

His grandmother still remembered the matter of pulling Bo Ye to look at the photo.

"Grandma, Bo Ye and I have something to do. We need to go back to the room."

As he spoke, he walked towards Bo Ye and grabbed her hand, wanting to go back to the room.

Bo Ye stood still and looked at Fu Tingyan with her cold eyes. She only said three words, "I want to see it."

"I'm here. What's so good about the photos?"

Fu Tingyan's meaning was that was not good to see the real person?

Bo Ye was unmoved. "I want to see it when you were young."

The Old Madam pulled her grandson's hand away. "You child, if Xiao Ye wants to see it, let her see it. He was much cuter when he was young."

The corner of Fu Tingyan's mouth twitched. Grandma, can you stop talking?

The Old Madam ignored her grandson. Instead, she held Bo Ye's hand and walked towards the restaurant. As they walked, she said, "Xiao Ye, come with me. This kid has the most photos in the family."

"Okay, Grandma." Bo Ye glanced at Fu Tingyan and realized that his face was completely dark. Then, he retracted his gaze and followed the Old Madam out.

Fu Tingyan stood there straight as he watched the back of the old and young lady disappear into the corner. Even if he didn't look, he could imagine Bo Ye's expression when she saw the photo of him wearing a dress when he was young.

He retracted his gaze and turned around to walk into his room.

There were many photos of Fu Tingyan when he was young, and several large photo albums couldn't fit all of them.

The Old Madam showed Bo Ye photos of Fu Tingyan from birth to high school as if she was presenting a treasure.

"Xiao Ye, take a look. These are all photos of Xiao Yan when he was born and when he was in kindergarten." The Old Madam took out one of the photo albums and handed it to Bo Ye.

Bo Ye opened it and started to look at the first photo. The first photo was taken when he was just born. It was a small ball of sticky rice, and she couldn't tell that it was Fu Tingyan at all.

As he grew older, the cuddly ball slowly grew and looked more and more like Fu Tingyan.

However, was this pretty little girl in a dress really Fu Tingyan?

In the photo, the little girl had short hair that reached her ears. Her small face was very delicate. She was wearing a white princess dress, and she looked like a little princess who had walked out of a story. She was cute and beautiful.

After looking at all the photos, Bo Ye asked the Old Madam, "Grandma, can you give me a few?"

Because Fu Tingyan really had a lot of photos, the Old Madam agreed readily, "Sure, pick a few yourself."

"Thank you, Grandma."

Bo Ye picked a few photos. One was a photo of him with his eyes closed when he was born, one was a photo of him holding a milk bottle and drinking milk powder, one was a photo of him wearing a princess dress and learning how to walk, and one was a photo of him losing his long hair, he took off his dress and put on a boy's clothes.

Fu Tingyan was really beautiful when he was young. It was easy for people to mistake him for a girl.

Even if he was wearing a boy's clothes, he was still very beautiful.

After she returned to her room, Bo Ye stopped at the door of the room and turned her head to look at the study next door.

After thinking for a while, he walked over and knocked on the door.

After waiting for a while, no one answered the door.

Bo Ye hesitated for a while before pushing the door open and walking in. He saw Fu Tingyan sitting in front of the computer desk, wearing a black headset. Even if she didn't see the computer desk, she knew that he was playing a game.

She walked over to the seat next to her and sat down. She glanced at the computer desk. The game had just ended.

Bo Ye said, "I've finished looking at the photos."

Fu Tingyan didn't look away and prepared for the next round.

Bo Ye's expression was cold as he continued, "You look prettier in a dress than me."

Fu Tingyan's hand froze, and the corner of his mouth twitched violently.

Bo Ye said again, "I've chosen a few to keep."

Fu Tingyan tore off his earpiece and turned to look at Bo Ye. He saw the photos in his hand and reached out to snatch them. "Isn't it enough after looking at them? You still want to show off with the photos?"

Bo Ye quickly retracted her hand, causing him to pounce on nothing. "I think it looks pretty good."

"It doesn't look as good as the dress you're wearing." Fu Tingyan stared at Bo Ye gloomily. His hands were not idle as he continued to snatch the photo in his hand.

In the end, he did not manage to snatch it even after snatching it for quite a while. This made him a little annoyed.

Staring at Bo Ye's pair of calm eyes, he did not know if she was out of her mind. Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed the back of Bo Ye's head. He leaned over and bit her lips.

"You look like a woman in a dress." After saying these words, he stood up and walked away.

Bo Ye was holding the photo in one hand. She was stunned until she heard the sound of the door closing. Was he crazy?

Fu Tingyan returned to his room and walked straight into the bathroom. He turned on the tap and washed his face with cold water to calm himself down.

After washing his face, he didn't even wipe off the water droplets. Instead, he raised his head and looked at himself in the mirror in front of him.

What did I just do?

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There were still two more days until New Year's Eve. Inside and outside of Sheng Garden, not only were there big red lanterns hung, but there were also couplets.

Even small red lanterns were hung on ginkgo trees. The New Year atmosphere was very strong.

Before Qin Shu moved in, Sheng Garden wouldn't dress up like this. Even during the new year, it was very quiet.

Ever since Qin Shu moved into Sheng Garden, whenever it was the new year, even if she didn't watch or say anything, Fourth Master would still order them to dress up Sheng Garden, so that the atmosphere in the garden would be festive.

President Ba sat under the ginkgo tree, his spirit somewhat languid. It was as if he had suffered a great grievance, hiding here and feeling sad.

Ye Luo stood at the side and watched. Because Fourth Master had instructed him not to let President Ba go find Qin Shu, lest he accidentally kicked Qin Shu's stomach.

The human and cat had been in this position for almost two hours.

President Ba was getting more and more aggrieved, and Ye Luo's expression was cold.

Qin Shu had nothing to do. She wandered around the garden and passed through the Moon Cave's door. She saw Ye Luo standing there straight. Following his line of sight, she saw President Ba's lonely figure standing there.

She asked Ye Luo suspiciously, "What's wrong with President Ba?"

"He's not happy." Ye Luo looked at him expressionlessly.

Qin Shu heard him and walked over. She bent down to pick up President Ba and rubbed its head. "Still angry?"

“Meow” President Ba looked at her.

“I’m pregnant now, so he’s very nervous.”

“Meow” President Ba widened his eyes and looked at Qin Shu, his dark green eyes filled with curiosity.

Qin Shu seemed to have thought of something and sized up President Ba. “Do you want me to find you a partner too?”

“Meow” President Ba looked disgusted.

Seeing that President Ba was disgusted, she asked, “Can’t I find a cat to accompany you?”

“Meow” Are you sure you are here to accompany me and not to snatch little fish jerky from me?

Ye Luo had just received a call. After listening to the content of the call, he looked up at Qin Shu. After hesitating for a while, he walked over.

“Young Madam, there’s news from the mental hospital.”

Qin Shu’s eyes froze. Mental hospital? Isn’t that Qin Hai and Mu Lan?

### **Chapter 682: Her Mother’s Background**

She suddenly remembered that when she was at Imperial College, the mental hospital had called her, saying that Qin Hai had something to say to her.

But after that time, there was no news.

“Did he say anything?”

Ye Luo said, “Qin Hai has been causing trouble at the mental hospital and wants to see you.”

Qin Shu carelessly rubbed President Ba’s head, wanting to see her?

Did he have something to say?

She had nothing to say to Qin Hai.

She didn’t want to see him for the rest of her life.

After a long silence, she asked, “Did he say anything? Did he have anything to say to me?”

Ye Luo shook her head. “No, he just wanted to see you alone.”

Qin Shu carried President Ba and walked for a while. Suddenly, she remembered the unusual portrait of her mother. Qin Hai should know the origin of that portrait.

She suddenly stopped and turned to look at Ye Luo. “Prepare the car. Go to the mental hospital.”

Ye Luo stared at Qin Shu for a while and hesitated.

In the end, he turned around and went to prepare the car.

Qin Shu carried President Ba to the bedroom. She took out the treasured portrait and opened it.

She had always kept the portrait well. Her mother's appearance was no different from what she remembered.

Except that her pair of blue eyes were different from what she remembered.

Ten minutes later

Qin Shu carried President Ba into the car.

Ye Luo drove the car to the mental hospital.

On the way, Qin Shu thought of a question. It was about her mother.

President Ba also obediently nestled in Qin Shu's arms, not daring to move.

After arriving at the mental hospital, Qin Shu carried President Ba and appeared in the hospital hall.

When the hospital director heard that Qin Shu had arrived, he immediately came out to welcome her.

"He has been causing a ruckus and said that he has something to say," the hospital director said carefully.

Qin Shu said, "Take me to see him."

"Okay, okay. Please follow me." The hospital director carefully led the way in front.

Qin Shu followed the hospital director all the way to the independent courtyard on the right side of the ward area.

Ye Luo followed behind expressionlessly.

There were three houses in the courtyard, and each of them was the family of three. Although the three of them could see each other everyday, there was a barbed wire fence in the middle that blocked them.

"Please, treat my daughter's face. She's still so young. Please be kind and treat her face."

"As long as I treat my daughter's face, I'm willing to do anything."

As soon as she walked in, Qin Shu heard Mu Lan crying. Even though several months had passed, her memory was still fresh in her mind.

She turned her head and saw Mu Lan wearing a hospital gown on the other side of the barbed wire. Her hair was disheveled, and she had lost a lot of weight. She had long lost her previous charm.

The hospital director glanced at Mu Lan and explained, "She calls out to her several times every day. When she runs out of strength, she stops."

Qin Shu asked, "What about Qin Ya?"

"When she first came here, she cried every day. After that, she stayed in the ward and never came out," the hospital director explained.

Qin Shu nodded and continued to follow the hospital director.

When Mu Lan saw that Qin Shu had come, her eyes were filled with hatred. However, she had no choice but to beg, "Little Shu, you are here. Please find a doctor to take a look at Little Ya. She is still as young as a little flower and can not be disfigured."

Qin Shu sneered. As young as a flower?

Then did she deserve to be disfigured?

"Little Shu, I won't look at anything else. On account that you two are sisters, please find a doctor to take a look at her. The longer it drags on, the harder it will be to treat her. As long as you're willing to save Little Ya, I'm willing to do anything." Mu Lan cried like a weeping pear blossom, trying to gain sympathy.

Qin Shu ignored Mu Lan and continued walking.

The hospital director brought Qin Shu into Qin Hai's ward.

The facilities in the ward were extremely simple. There was only one bed and a bathroom, but that was all.

A man sat on the hospital bed. He had a hunched back and was wearing a hospital gown. His eyes were staring blankly at the window, looking a little like a patient with dementia.

His sideburns were white, and there were a few more wrinkles on his face. He had lost a lot of weight compared to before, but he had also aged a lot.

Qin Shu stood at the door with President Ba in her arms. She looked at Qin Hai quietly, and there was no emotion in her eyes.

After a while, Qin Hai, who was lying on the bed, realized that there was someone standing at the door. He looked at her seriously for a while and realized that it was Qin Shu. His lifeless eyes instantly lit up.

"Little Shu, you finally came to see me."

Qin Hai got down from the bed excitedly and ran all the way here.

Just as he was about to reach Qin Shu, she suddenly said, "Stop."

Qin Hai stopped and looked at Qin Shu in confusion.

"I'm not here to see you." Qin Shu looked at Qin Hai coldly. There was not a trace of kinship in her eyes. "Do you have anything to say to me?"

Qin Hai was like a victim who had been tortured. During this period of time in the mental hospital, his violent temper had been tempered.

"Little Shu, because I'm your father, you should let them let me out. I'm not mentally ill. If I continue to stay here, I'll really go insane."

"Are you worthy of being a father?" Qin Shu sneered. "Whether you're mentally sane or not, what does it have to do with me?"

With a plop, Qin Hai stood in front of Qin Shu and looked at her pitifully. "Little Shu, it was my fault in the past. I didn't care enough about you. Please let me, your father, out?"

Qin Shu looked at him coldly. "It's too late. If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?"

"Can't you give dad a chance to change? I'll take good care of you, pamper you, and love you. I'll give you everything you want as long as you let dad out."

Qin Hai continued to plead, unwilling to give up. He cried until he was covered in snot and tears, looking miserable.

Qin Shu sneered and said mockingly, "Give me everything? Money? Power? I have all of these, but you don't have any of them. You don't even have the most basic freedom."

Qin Hai was stunned.

She continued, "As for your so-called fatherly love, not only do I not want it, I feel disgusted."

Qin Hai fell to the ground and looked at Qin Shu in a daze. His eyes were dim because his hope was fading bit by bit.

Qin Shu said, "I came here today to ask you a question."

Qin Hai raised his head and looked at Qin Shu in confusion.

She handed President Ba to Ye Luo and took out the portrait from her bag for Qin Hai to look at. "This portrait of my mother, when was it painted?"

The portrait was not big, about ten inches long, and only had a warm upper body. The painter's painting skills were very good, and the warm face was vividly painted.

"This portrait, isn't it..." Qin Hai looked at Qin Shu in surprise. "Why is this portrait with you?"

Qin Shu said, "This has nothing to do with you. You just have to tell me when this portrait was painted. Mom's eyes are clearly black. What's with the azure blue eyes?"

Qin Hai was a little hesitant. His voice was filled with anticipation. "If I tell you, how about you let me out?"

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, "Then you tell me the reason first. If you say it well, I'll let you out."

"What if I tell you and you don't let me out?"

Qin Hai was a little worried. He was really afraid of staying here. He was really afraid that one day he would be driven mad.

### **Chapter 683: Your Mother's Death Is Related to Him**

Qin Shu clenched the portrait in her hand tightly and turned around to leave without any hesitation.

Qin Hai thought that Qin Shu would definitely let him go if she knew that he was in such a hurry. In the end, she left just like that?

He hurriedly said, "I'll talk, I'll talk first."

Qin Shu's footsteps paused, and the corners of her mouth curled up into an imperceptible smile. She turned around to look at Qin Hai, waiting for him to answer.

Qin Hai said, "This portrait belongs to your mother. When I met her, she had this portrait on her. After your mother passed away, I kept it in the room on the third floor. As for why her eyes are dark green, I don't know either."

After Qin Shu heard that, she did not receive any useful information, and she felt a little disappointed.

She looked up at Qin Hai. "That's it? Is there a difference between not telling me?"

Qin Hai felt a little wronged. "But that's all I know. Your mother's identity was unknown back then and she didn't tell me anything. How would I know?"

Hearing Qin Hai speak so confidently, Qin Shu was a little angry. "If you don't know this, are you still a qualified husband?"

Qin Hai sneered. Your mother wasn't a qualified wife either.

But he didn't dare to say it out loud. He still hoped that Qin Shu would let him out.

"You'd better stay here obediently."

Qin Shu put away the portrait and left after saying that.

How could Qin Hai let her go? Once she left, he would stay here forever.

"Little Shu, I still have something to say."

Qin Shu, who had already reached the door, stopped when she heard that. She turned to look at Qin Hai. "What else do you want to say?"

Qin Hai said, "It's about the cause of your mother's death."

Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "Didn't she die from a car accident?"

"It's not that simple."

"Then what was the cause of my mother's death?"

Qin Hai saw the anxious look on Qin Shu's face and felt a little more confident. "Let me out first. I'll tell you later."

Qin Shu had always thought that her mother had died in an accident. If there really was another reason, then didn't that mean that her mother had been murdered?

She looked up at Qin Hai again. "I can let you out."

When Qin Hai heard that he could get out, his gray eyes instantly lit up.



Since he had promised to let him out, then he would let him out.

Qin Shu took the lead and walked out.

Ye Luo followed behind with President Ba in his arms.

Qin Hai also followed behind. He walked very slowly and looked at the barbed wire in front of him. He had been trapped for several months and had not stepped out once.

Only when he walked out of the door did he know that he had finally come out.

Mu Lan saw Qin Shu walking out with Qin Hai. She patted the barbed wire with both hands and shouted at the top of her voice, "Little Shu, let Qin Hai go and let us go as well. You are living in a luxurious mansion now and you are enjoying yourself. Please let us go. I beg you."

Qin Hai turned his head to look at Mu Lan. They had been together for almost twenty years. She had spent his money and even cheated on him?

At the last moment, she had actually absconded with the money.

It had almost caused him to die in the hospital.

Thinking back to the past twenty years, he had raised such a heartless woman by his side.

He felt that it was not worth it.

When he walked out of the mental hospital, the winter wind was biting cold, but the sun was just right.

Qin Hai changed into a set of clothes, which could still keep him warm.

He could not help but sigh. He had finally come out.

Qin Shu stood in the limelight. She was wearing a long down jacket to keep her calves warm.

The main reason was that ever since she was pregnant, she seemed to be afraid of the cold.

She glanced at Qin Hai. "Can you tell me now?"

After Qin Hai was freed, he was very excited, so he didn't hide it.

"The cause of your mother's death was related to Fu Tingyu. At that time, they were staying in the same hotel. Before your mother returned, only Fu Tingyu had seen her. The car was tampered with. Moreover, not long after your mother's death, Fu Tingyu came knocking on my door and even negotiated with me."

Qin Shu's body stiffened because Mu Lan had said this half a year ago. However, she did not take it seriously because she did not believe Mu Lan's words.

Now that Qin Hai brought it up again, what did he mean?

"You mean, the cause of mom's death is related to Fu Tingyu?"

"A lot of evidence points to him, which is easy to explain. Fu Tingyu came to me several times with the purpose of wanting you. Since you're still underage and custody is in my hands, he wants custody."

Qin Hai thought for a moment and said, "If he wants you so much, what wouldn't he do? Everyone in Jiang City knows that Fourth Master is ruthless and cold-blooded. It's very likely that your mom died in his hands."

Qin Shu shook his head in disbelief. "That's impossible. You must be lying to me. It's impossible for him to lay his hands on mother. He killed you. I believe it. I won't believe it if he says he wants to kill mother."

Qin Hai was so angry that he was trembling. Did he deserve to die?

"You don't understand men very well, let alone the ruthless Fourth Master. If he wants to get you completely, he definitely wants custody. Your mother is a strong woman. How could she give custody to an outsider?"

"So Fu Tingyu had a motive for killing your mother, because you are his motive."

Qin Hai's words were firm, as if they were true. It was impossible for anyone not to believe him.

Qin Shu still shook her head. "No matter what you say, I will not believe that he would do such a thing."

In her heart, men would not do such things to hurt her.

Such a loving man who would rather get hurt than let her get hurt would never do something that he knew would hurt her.

Qin Hai still sneered. "Otherwise, why didn't he come to you before your mother had an accident? Why did he come to me for custody again and again after your mother died? He was never a good person to begin with. How clean do you think his hands are?"

The man's hands were indeed stained with a lot of blood, but many times, he did not want her hands to be stained with blood.

Because he said that the blood was red and very dirty.

You are the only pure land in my heart.

At that time, when she heard it, she felt her hair stand on end.

Now that she thought about it, how deep of a love did she have to give her a ray of sunshine even though she was in the dark? !

"No matter what he does, he's still better than you. No, you're not even on the same level as him."

Qin Hai's face turned green with anger. "You were deceived by him."

Qin Shu roared, "Get out before I regret it."

"Don't think that I'm lying. If you don't believe me, ask Fu Tingyu and see what he has to say."

Qin Hai was still a little afraid of Qin Shu. After saying that, he quickly ran away. After being locked up for a few months, his legs were a little weak, so he still tried his best.

After Qin Hai walked far away, Qin Shu felt that her ears were clear. She stood there, her thoughts a little messy.

Why were their words so clear?

Could it be that the man had really met his mother before meeting her?

But, he had never mentioned this before?

At this moment, she was suddenly hugged by someone. At the same time, she blocked the cold wind from the side.

Her deep and magnetic voice traveled through her ears. "Why are you standing here to take in the cold wind?"

### **Chapter 684: This Is the Truth?**

The familiar embrace, the familiar scent, and the extremely pleasant voice let her know that the person hugging her was a man.

She slowly moved her body. "I just saw Qin Hai."

Fu Tingyu knew that she had come to the mental hospital, so he had specially rushed over.

When he noticed that the girl's body was stiff, the man couldn't help but tense up. "What's wrong?"

Qin Shu stared at the man, but her heart was in a mess. She wanted to ask him if he had seen her mother before he met her. If he asked, it meant that she didn't believe him.

But if she didn't ask, there would be a mystery in her heart that would keep troubling her.

The girl must have seen Qin Hai because he was in a bad mood.

Because Qin Hai didn't give her any fatherly love. Instead, it was all hurt.

The man suddenly tightened his arms and hugged her tightly, letting her truly feel his existence.

"The others are not important. You have me."

The man's deep voice came down from above, word by word. It made her want to say something, but she forcefully swallowed her words back down.

After a few seconds of silence, she said three words in a low voice, "I'm hungry."

"Let's go back to Sheng Yuan Garden now."

The man bent over and carried the person in his arms horizontally. He strode towards the Bentley that was parked not far away.

Shi Yan opened the car door and waited.

Ye Luo was standing not far away with President Ba in his arms. When they got on the car, he carried President Ba and walked to another car.

After they sat down, he threw President Ba onto the passenger seat. This was already a habitual action.

Perhaps it was because of Ye Luo's control of the force, or because President Ba had really gained a bit of weight, his round little body only swayed on the seat. It was not like before, where he rolled two rounds before he stabilized himself.

"Meow" after President Ba sat firmly, he snorted in dissatisfaction. It was the same every time, every time!

It was a pet, not a meatball!

Ye Luo expressionlessly glanced at President Ba, stepped on the accelerator, and drove away.

President Ba's dead fish eyes:"..."

Its poop-shoveling officer was just a piece of old wood!

Sheng Yuan

The lights were bright

During dinner, Qin Shu ate the least since she came back. Her morning sickness reaction these two days was also worse than before.

She really did not have an appetite.

There were doubts in her heart that had been troubling her.

When the man saw her put down her chopsticks after only two bites, he was a little worried. "Why do you only eat so much?"

"I don't have an appetite." Qin Shu twitched a piece of tissue and casually wiped the grease at the corner of her mouth.

When the man heard this, he said, "Then I'll prepare some supper for you later."

Qin Shu shook her head. "There's no need to go through so much trouble. Just eat some fruit later."

The man put down the chopsticks in his hand and did not answer. Instead, he took her hand and went to the master bedroom on the second floor.

After entering the bedroom, the man let her rest for a while.

After seeing the man leave, she walked into her small study.

She looked at the furnishings in the small study. It was not pink, but light blue was the main color.

This small study was separated from the bedroom. Back then, because she did not want to stay in the same study with him to read, the man rearranged a small study for her in the bedroom. It was not big, but it was very comfortable.

She walked to the desk and sat down. Looking at the laptop in front of the desk, she was in a daze.

After a while, as if she thought of something, she turned on the computer and hesitantly reached out with both hands. She typed on the keyboard and searched for the news about Fu Tingyu and the details of the car accident back then.

After typing in, many related headlines quickly appeared.

# the Fourth Master of Jiangcheng once stayed in a five-star hotel in Hetai #

# the Fourth Master's magnificent beauty #

# the Fourth Master's profile photo #

# the Fourth Master once secretly met a beauty #

When she saw this, she stopped scrolling and moved her mouse to open it.

The content was roughly that the Fourth Master stayed in a five-star hotel in Hetai late at night to secretly meet a beauty. In order to not be noticed, the two of them kept a distance, one in front and one behind.

There was also a blurry photo below. Because it was night, the photo was even more blurry.

The only thing that could be seen was that the man had a slender figure walking at the back while the woman had a slender figure walking at the front. Both of them had a very good temperament.

Some informants would put up some fake photos in order to attract attention and confuse the public.

She stared at the photo for a long time and felt that the back of the man and woman in the photo looked a little familiar. They looked like Fu Tingyu and her mother.

Then, she searched for relevant information about Wen Xin in the past. Because she was working with Li Shang at that time, it caused quite a stir in Lin City.

The company that Wen Xin founded had just gone public and was not that famous yet. However, she dared to go to Li Shang alone to talk about working with him.

Many big shots in the business world appreciated Wen Xin's courage.

So after typing in Wen Xin, a lot of relevant information popped up quickly.

# The woman is no match for Wen Xin #

# The wise man in the business world is Wen Xin #

# Wen Xin and Li Shang discuss a partnership #

# Wen Xin died in a car accident #

# Wen Xin's car accident was a deliberate murder #

Qin Shu saw these two and immediately started reading.

Wen Xin lost control of her car on the way back and hit a telephone pole on the side of the road, causing a fire and explosion.

At that time, it was confirmed that she had been in an accident.

Later, it was revealed that some technicians claimed that someone had tampered with the car.

In the end, due to insufficient evidence, she was still judged to have died in an accident.

It was also because of this car accident that the reporter revealed that Wen Xin was staying at a five-star hotel in Hetai city.

Therefore, Fu Tingyu and his mother were indeed staying at the same hotel.

Then, it was very likely that the two people in the photo were Fu Tingyu and her mother.

Was this a coincidence?

Qin Shu's heart was even more chaotic than before. She simply closed all the web pages and got up to walk to the balcony.

Because the winter wind was stronger, glass would be installed around the balcony.

Standing on the balcony, she did not feel cold.

She looked at the ginkgo tree in front of her. There were little red lanterns hanging on it. The yellow ginkgo leaves were also illuminated in red. It was very beautiful.

It was not just the ginkgo tree. The entire Sheng Yuan Garden was decorated with lights and decorations. It felt like a wedding in ancient times.

At this moment, in the kitchen

In front of the gas stove, Fu Tingyu was wearing a blue apron. The cuffs of his shirt were rolled up, revealing his white wrist.

He had gone to check on it. She did not have a good appetite when she was pregnant. What would be more appetizing to eat?

Girls liked to eat sour food.

Fried eggs with tomatoes and shredded potatoes with hot and sour sauce. It was a very simple two-course dish that was easy to learn.

The small fire in the pot was boiling the millet porridge. Steam was coming out of the pores, and the faint fragrance of the millet porridge could be smelled.

Ning Meng stood at the side and watched her master prepare supper for Young Madam.

She knew that her master doted on Young Madam very much, but she didn't expect that her master, who never done chores in his life, would roll up his sleeves and cook?

She originally wanted to help, but she was forced to retreat ten steps by Fourth Master's cold eyes. She didn't dare to move forward and just watched foolishly.

After the porridge was ready, Fu Tingyu took a bowl from the disinfectant cabinet and put a bowl of porridge into the dinner plate.

Then he placed the scrambled eggs with tomatoes and the spicy and sour shredded potatoes into the dinner plate.

## Chapter 685: That Was Not the Answer She Had Expected

Then he picked up a white porcelain spoon and put it into the porridge bowl. Then he took out a pair of chopsticks and put them on the dinner plate.

After he finished all this yesterday, he took off the apron around his waist.

Ning Meng hurried forward and took the blue apron. She turned around and hung it on a hook at the side.

He picked up the dinner plate and walked out of the kitchen.

When he came to the bedroom door, he pushed it open with one hand and walked in.

He glanced at the bedroom and finally found the girl's figure on the balcony.

He put the tray on the table and walked to the balcony.

The man was wearing cotton slippers and walking on the wooden floor, making muffled footsteps.

Qin Shu heard it. She saw him walking over from the corner of her eyes. She had just averted her gaze when she was embraced by the man. "I've prepared supper. Eat some first and then rest."

The man's voice was very magnetic, and it would make one's heart tremble and heat up.

He did not have to prepare supper during dinner, but he did. He nestled in his arms, and the tip of his nose could still smell the smell of oil smoke. It was very faint.

She nodded. "Okay."

She followed the man to the table and sat down. She looked at the two plates of home-cooked dishes and a bowl of steaming millet porridge in front of her.

Scrambled eggs with tomatoes and spicy and sour shredded potatoes were very common dishes. They would only appear in ordinary families or restaurants.

In a five-star hotel, they would not appear on the tables of wealthy families.

For example, Fu Tingyu, who was born in a top-tier wealthy family, had probably never even heard of these two dishes, let alone seen them before.

It was also enough to show that the man had put in a lot of effort in order to increase her appetite.

The man saw that she did not eat for a long time. "Do you not like it?"

"No." Qin Shu quickly shook her head. She picked up some shredded potatoes with her chopsticks and put them into her mouth to chew. It was sour and spicy. For her, who did not have much appetite, it was very appetizing.

In addition, she did not eat much in the evening and was already hungry. There were dishes that suited her taste, and they were made by the man himself. Naturally, she ate more.

The man sat at the side and stared at her until he saw the bottom of the bowl of porridge. He asked, "Are you still eating?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "I'm already full."

When the man heard that, he stood up and started to clean up the dishes. "Then you should take a shower and rest first."

Qin Shu looked at the man's pair of beautiful hands cleaning up the dishes. When she realized that he was about to leave, she suddenly reached out and grabbed his wrist.

The man stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look at her in confusion. "What's the matter?"

"... I, I have something to ask you." Qin Shu looked at the man. The hand that was grabbing her wrist involuntarily tightened due to her nervousness.

The man also felt that something was wrong with the girl. He glanced at the hand that was tightly grabbing his wrist, Bai Jing's hand. He then looked up at her. "What do you want to ask me?"

Qin Shu stared at the man, but when she saw her reflection in his dark eyes, she was a little hesitant.

Seeing the girl's hesitation, the man said, "You can ask me directly."

If she didn't ask, this matter would be rooted in her heart.

If she asked, she would know that it was just a coincidence, and her doubts would be solved.

Qin Shu gritted her teeth. "Before you met me, you met my mother, right?"

He probably didn't expect her to ask this question, so when he heard it, he was stunned.

But he couldn't help but guess the meaning behind her question?

Did she remember something?

"Is this important?" He asked in a low voice.

She said, "It's important."

The man pursed his lips tightly. Seeing her nervous look, he had a bad feeling.

Was she going to remember the past?

He suddenly remembered what Hua Wuyan had said. If she remembered what happened on the mountain, she would definitely leave him.

At that time, he did not think so because it was not the time yet.

Now, he could not help but be afraid.

The man's sudden silence made her nervous. "You just have to say, yes or no?"

The man looked at the girl. After a moment of silence, he said one word, "Yes."

Qin Shu continued to ask in disbelief, "This is a coincidence, right?"

The man looked at the girl again. He did not know why she would ask this, but he still shook his head. "No."



Hearing this, Qin Shu's face turned pale. The hand that was holding his wrist suddenly loosened, as if it had lost its strength.

Sensing that the girl was not right, the man put down the plate in his hand and grabbed her thin shoulders with both hands. He asked nervously, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

The girl stared at the man with a pale face. Suddenly, her head started to hurt like it was being pricked by needles.

She covered her head with both hands and moaned in pain.

Seeing the girl's pained expression, the man revealed a panicked expression. He pulled the girl back into his arms. "What's wrong? Tell me what's wrong quickly."

As soon as he said it, he realized that she was trembling badly.

"... My head, my head hurts." Qin Shu moaned in pain.

"I'll get Gu Yan to take a look at you." The man held the girl in one hand and quickly took out his phone to call Gu Yan's number with the other hand.

As soon as the call was connected, Gu Yan's gentle voice came through. "What's wrong? Did Qin Shu lose her appetite again?"

"She suddenly has a terrible headache. Come over and take a look at her."

Fu Tingyu hurriedly hung up the phone, and the phone was mercilessly thrown onto the sofa at the side.

He bent down and carried the girl horizontally, walking to the bedside.

Gu Yan knew that the situation was serious when he heard that. He quickly put on his coat and instructed Ji Fei to bring the medical kit and drive to Sheng Yuan.

Fu Tingyu walked to the bedside and laid the girl flat on the bed. He pulled up the quilt at the side and covered her.

"Let me massage you first. Gu Yan will be here soon." The man's fair fingers pressed on the girl's temple with a moderate amount of force.

He didn't know if it was too painful, but it caused Qin Shu to gradually lose consciousness.

But before she lost consciousness, she kept opening her mouth and saying something.

The man didn't hear it clearly and tried to ask, "Bao'er, what did you say?"

The girl continued to speak with her mouth open, her voice extremely soft.

If it was the old Fu Tingyu, he would definitely be able to hear it clearly. However, with his martial arts skills gone, his hearing was no different from an ordinary person's.

The man, who was already nervous, became even more nervous and worried when he could not hear. He leaned over and pressed his ear against the girl's. Then, he heard the girl say, "He won't... He won't..."

Only then did the man understand what the girl was saying. However, he did not know what the girl meant when she said this?

Before Gu Yan came, waiting made the man anxious and uneasy, but he did not dare to take even half a step away. He could only hold the girl tightly in his arms.

At that moment, the person in his arms had already fallen unconscious.

The man looked up at the door from time to time and could not help but curse Gu Yan in his heart, "Why isn't he here yet?"

Just as the man was getting impatient from waiting, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open.

Gu Yan was the first to walk in. His steps were very big, and he was only two steps away from walking.

Because he knew Fu Tingyu too well, as long as it was related to Qin Shu, he would definitely be anxious and angry.

When he walked in, he saw Fu Tingyu holding Qin Shu and sitting at the head of the bed. His face was livid, and it was obvious that he was extremely impatient.

#### **Chapter 686: The Reason Why the Girl Suddenly Lost Control of Her Emotions**

Underneath extreme impatience was unconcealable nervousness and fear.

Because only extreme fear would make one so impatient.

Very soon, Gu Yan found Qin Shu in his arms with her eyes tightly shut and her brows tightly furrowed, as if she was in extreme pain.

"What's wrong with her?"

Gu Yan strode to the front of the bed, pulled a chair over and sat down. He looked at Qin Shu and began to size up her complexion.

The TCM doctor looked, smelled, and cut three patients to see the doctor.

Seeing was looking.

Previously, because of the pregnancy reaction, her face was a little pale, but now it was extremely pale.

Ji Fei's speed had always been very fast. When Gu Yan sat down, he had already walked to the bedside table, put down the medicine box, opened it, and took out the diagnosis pad and placed it in front of Gu Yan.

After Gu Yan finished sizing her up, he took Qin Shu's hand and placed it on the diagnosis pad. He placed his two fingers on the pulse and started to check the pulse.

When he was checking the pulse, the surroundings suddenly became much quieter.

Fu Tingyu held his breath and watched, waiting for the result of the pulse check.

After checking the pulse, Gu Yan retracted his hand. Fu Tingyu could not help but ask, "What's wrong with her? Why is she unconscious with a headache?"

Gu Yan said, "It should be the sequelae from when she was in Mianxia. In addition, she is pregnant and had a weak constitution. That's why she was slightly agitated, resulting in a headache and fainting."

Agitated?

Fu Tingyu recalled the girl's reaction just now. Was it because he said a few words that she got agitated?

"She's in the early stages of pregnancy now, she can't be provoked. There are some things that you can't say, so just bear with it and don't say it." Gu Yan couldn't help but lecture him.

Fu Tingyu looked down at the person in his arms, his eyes full of heartache.

Gu Yan asked again, "What did you say just now?"

"Nothing."

Fu Tingyu did not know that his two short sentences would trigger the girl.

He put the girl back on the bed and covered her with the blanket again.

"Didn't say anything that she would be triggered?" Gu Yan did not believe it. Qin Shu was not such a fragile person. If she had not been greatly agitated, it should not have stimulated her brain nerves, resulting in a headache and her fainting.

Fu Tingyu and Gu Yan walked out of the bedroom.

The door was gently closed by him.

Only then did Fu Tingyu turn his head to look at Gu Yan. "When will she wake up? Can the headache be cured?"

Gu Yan said, "She may wake up tomorrow. The headache should be a sequela. She's pregnant now and is not suitable for treatment. We can only take a look after the baby is born. If she still has the same symptoms, we can treat her."

Fu Tingyu frowned.

Gu Yan could not help but ask, "What exactly did you say just now?"

Fu Tingyu recalled what happened just now. It seemed to be, "She asked me if I had seen her mother before I met her."

"Then how did you answer?" Gu Yan asked again.

Fu Tingyu said, "I saw her."

"And then?"

"She asked again if it was a coincidence? I said no. She suddenly felt something wrong and then her head began to hurt."

Fu Tingyu still couldn't understand why the girl would suddenly feel something wrong after hearing such an answer?

Even if he knew that he had gone to see her mother before he met her, it wouldn't be like this.

Gu Yan was stunned for a moment. He couldn't understand such a question at all. What was so exciting about it?

"Are you sure that this is the content of the conversation just now?"

Fu Tingyu: "She only asked these two questions."

Alright then.

Gu Yan did not ask anymore, because there was no need for him to lie to him.

Fu Tingyu suddenly said, "I'm wondering if she wants to remember what happened on the mountain."

Gu Yan was not clear about what happened on the mountain.

"Judging from your tone, you don't want her to remember what happened on the mountain?"

"I just don't want her to leave me."

Fu Tingyu finished his sentence and walked away.

Gu Yan was stunned for a few seconds. He already knew about this.

Back then, letting Qin Shu leave him was like taking his life. Who dared to persuade him to let her go?

Because Qin Shu was unconscious, Fu Tingyu arranged for Gu Yan to stay. There were not many other things in Sheng Yuan Garden, but the guest rooms were the most.

Staying for two days was nothing to Gu Yan. It was just that..

..

President Ba came to look for Qin Shu several times, but he was caught by Ye Luo.

Whether it was throwing a tantrum or rolling around, Ye Luo would not let it get close to the second floor.

In a moment of anger, President Ba climbed up the tree beside the courtyard wall.

Seeing this, Ye Luo knew that it was just throwing a tantrum and would come down when its anger subsided, so she turned around and went to do other things.

President Ba stayed on the tree and watched ye Luo leave. He unhappily stretched out his claws to scratch the bark of the tree.

He looked like a wronged little wife.

Qin Shu slept for the whole day and showed no signs of waking up.

When she slept at night, Fu Tingyu hugged her and lowered her soft hair with his chin. With the previous experience, he was not as anxious and anxious this time.

But he was nervous and worried.

“Bao’er, tomorrow is New Year’s Eve. You have slept for a whole day. You can’t sleep the whole day again tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow night, we still have the child to usher in the new year together.”

The man’s voice was low, a little like he was talking to himself.

It was just that Qin Shu, who was in a coma, could not hear him.

The next morning, Qin Shu still had not woken up.

Fu Tingyu called Gu Yan over to check her pulse.

After the check-up, Gu Yan said, “Her pulse is still stable and the child is very healthy. As for the fact that she has not woken up, it might be the same as last time.”

“And...” Gu Yan didn’t know what to say because it was unbelievable.

Fu Tingyu’s already nervous heart was raised to another level in an instant. “And what’s wrong?”

Gu Yan said, “The martial strength in her body seems to have reached the early stage of platinum.”

It had only been less than two months, and she had reached the early stage of platinum. What kind of concept was that?

Even a martial arts genius would not be able to reach such a speed.

Not to mention someone who had lost their martial arts value?

Fu Tingyu was also shocked when he heard that. He looked at the unconscious person on the bed. Why did her martial arts value recover so quickly?

The last time he said that she had broken through platinum, it was already enough to surprise him. It had only been less than two months, and she had gone up another level?

He could not help but be a little worried. “Will her body not be able to withstand such a fierce increase in her martial arts value?”

“It should be able to withstand it, right?” Gu Yan was also a little uncertain. Although he was a doctor, he had never come into contact with such a patient before, so he could not be sure for the time being.

He thought for a while and said, “If I encounter a bottleneck and want to break through to the peak stage, it feels a little dangerous.”

In fact, even without Gu Yan’s explanation, Fu Tingyu knew that there would be certain risks involved in breaking through the bottleneck and advancing to the peak stage.

Today was New Year’s Eve. Gu Yan had to go home to spend New Year’s Eve with his father, so he left Shengyuan.

Before he left, he suddenly asked Fu Tingyu, “Tell me, why do you think my surname is Gu and not Wen?”

Fu Tingyu asked, “Did you pass on your inheritance to Uncle Gu?”

Gu Yan shook his head. "My father didn't mention this to me, so I don't think so."

Fu Tingyu said, "Then you can only ask your father."

Gu Yan left Sheng Yuan with a puzzled expression, but he was hesitating in his heart. Should he ask his dad?

In the afternoon, the sun was setting

In the quiet bedroom, the afterglow of the setting sun shone on the balcony.

On the oversized bed, Qin Shu slowly opened her eyes. She was stunned for a few seconds when she saw the glass lamp above her head.

### **Chapter 687: Too Biased**

After sleeping for so long, her head was a little heavy and her consciousness was a little sluggish.

After lying quietly on the bed for a while, she turned her head and glanced at the bedroom. Her gaze fell on the cabinet against the wall. On it were 19 ceramic dolls of different sizes, each of them lifelike.

With a thought, she lifted the quilt and got off the bed. She put on the fluffy slippers and stepped on the wooden floor without making a sound.

She came to the cabinet and looked at the 19 porcelain dolls. The dolls were exquisitely made.

This was a gift from the man on May 20th.

After staring at the porcelain dolls for a while, she remembered what happened before she fainted due to a headache.

Fu Tingyu said that he had seen his mother before he met her.

It was not a coincidence that they met.

At this moment, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside, making a small sound.

Qin Shu's outstretched hand also stopped in mid-air.

The man who pushed open the door and walked in saw the slender figure standing in front of the cabinet. His gray eyes instantly lit up.

He strode over and pulled the girl into his arms. He lowered his head to look at the girl first and found that her complexion had recovered a little. He then asked, "When did you wake up? Are you hungry?"

Because he was too happy, the man's face that he had been frowning for the past few days also relaxed. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

She had just woken up and had yet to notice her stomach. After the man mentioned it, Qin Shu really felt hungry. She was very hungry.

"I'm hungry." She had just woken up and her voice was a little hoarse.

"Sit down for a while. I'll bring the food in."

The man let go of her and turned around to walk out in large strides.

She watched the man's tall and straight figure walk out until he disappeared at the door. She then retracted her gaze, walked to the table, and sat down.

The man was very fast. In a short while, he walked in with the fragrant food.

"You just woke up. You can only drink some light millet porridge. Tomorrow, I'll make something that suits your taste."

As the man spoke, he placed three dishes on the plate in front of her and a bowl of steaming millet porridge.

Qin Shu watched the man's every move, and her gaze finally fell on the steaming millet porridge in front of her. Smelling the fragrance of the millet porridge, her stomach contracted a few times in protest, as if reminding her that it was time to eat.

She picked up a spoon, scooped a spoonful of millet porridge, and put it into her mouth to eat. With the millet porridge, she eased her hunger.

The man sat at the side and watched her. Although he had been wondering what was the main reason for her irritation, he was not in a hurry to ask.

After eating a bowl of millet porridge, Qin Shu felt a little bloated. Perhaps it was because she had not eaten anything after she had fainted, which caused her stomach to shrink a little.

The man waited for the girl to put down her chopsticks before asking, "Bao'er, what happened to you two nights ago?"

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the man. Instead of answering, she asked, "You've met my mother. Why haven't you told me about me?"

The man fixed his gaze on the girl. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

The man's silence calmed Qin Shu's heart. She asked again, "You don't want me to know, right?"

After a long silence, the man asked uncertainly, "So, you're just angry because of this?"

Qin Shu lowered her eyes. How could she be angry because of such a small matter?

Seeing that the girl lowered her eyes and did not answer, the man stretched out his arms and pulled the girl into his embrace. His big hand patted her back gently as if to comfort her.

"I was wrong not to mention this matter. You are still pregnant, so you should not get agitated."

The man's voice was low, with a deep sense of self-blame.

Qin Shu leaned against the man's broad embrace, and her ears were filled with strong and powerful heartbeats.

Even though she knew that he had really met her mother, she still did not believe that her mother's death had anything to do with him.

When Mu Lan said that, she did not take it to heart.

But now, Qin Hai had also brought up this matter.

Then, no matter what, she had to find out whether her mother had died in an accident or murder?

When night was about to fall, Fu Tingyu brought Qin Shu to the old residence to have New Year's Eve dinner.

The old mansion also hung up red lanterns and couplets early in the morning. The atmosphere was no worse than that in Sheng Yuan.

This was Qin Shu's first New Year's Eve dinner at the old mansion. The previous two years had been in Sheng Yuan.

The whole family gathered together and set up three tables.

Although Bo Ye was a guest, she was also on the main table on such an important day.

After the fireworks, the New Year's Eve dinner also began.

For a wealthy family like the Fu family, there were many rules when it came to eating New Year's Eve dinner.

For example, a junior had to kneel down and pay new year's greetings to the Old Madam before giving out the new year's money.

The Old Madam sat at the head seat, and her descendants stood in a few rows below.

The butler carried a tray with the red packets already packed on it.

Because Qin Shu was pregnant, she didn't have to kneel down to pay new year's greetings.

However, the red packets weren't small at all. One look at how bulging it was and one could tell.

Qin Shu was the first to receive a red packet from the Old Madam and was a little happy.

Fu Tingyan also received a red packet and glanced at Qin Shu's red packet. It was obviously much bulkier than his. He said to the Old Madam discontentedly, "Grandma, you're biased. Sister-in-law's lucky money is more than mine."

Fu Songlan, who was standing at the side, also realized that his red packet was less and shouted, "Great-grandmother, mine is also less."

Fu Songlan's mother quickly pulled her son into her arms and scolded him in a low voice, "What do you mean by 'it's less'? You don't understand. Don't talk nonsense."

Fu Songlan pouted unhappily. "It is indeed lesser."

The Old Madam glared at her grandson. "How is it missing? Xiao Shu took a double portion. She took it for the baby in her stomach. Do you have it?"

Fu Tingyan was a little embarrassed. She was obviously biased. The baby had not come out yet, and she was already in a hurry to give out red packets?



Bo Ye raised the red packet in her hand and asked him, "I have it too. Do you want it?"

Fu Tingyan raised his eyes and glanced at Bo Ye. Then, he moved to the red packet in his hand. His heart suddenly felt at ease.

"This is my grandmother's kind gesture. You can take it yourself!"

"Okay." It was actually Bo Ye's first time receiving a red packet from an elder, so she was a little happy.

A red packet suddenly appeared in front of Qin Shu. The hand holding the red packet was very beautiful, and one look was enough to tell that it was a man's hand.

She looked up at the man and heard him say, "Wife, keep it for me."

"Okay." Qin Shu took the red packet from the man's hand and put it together with her own red packet.

After the New Year's Eve dinner, they would set off fireworks.

Fu Songlan held Qin Shu with one hand and Fu Tingyan with the other as they walked into the courtyard. "Fourth Aunt, Seventh Uncle, let's set off the fireworks."

Fu Tingyan reminded Fu Songlan, "Slow down, your Fourth Aunt is pregnant with a baby."

Fu Songlan looked at Qin Shu in confusion. "Fourth Aunt, do you have a baby too?"

Qin Shu's hand subconsciously touched her lower abdomen and nodded with a smile. "Yes."

At this moment, Fu Tingyan walked over and held the girl's hand. He said to Fu Songlan, "Let Seventh Uncle play with you."

The person Fu Songlan respected the most was Fourth Uncle. "Got it, Fourth Uncle."

He immediately let go of Qin Shu's hand and pulled Fu Tingyan to set off the fireworks.

Fu Tingyan grabbed Bo Ye's arm. "You come too."

### **Chapter 688: It Was Really Not Good to Sleep Together**

With a seemingly inquisitive tone, he grabbed Bo Ye and pulled him into the courtyard.

Bo Ye could only follow his footsteps.

Fu Songlan held a firework stick in each hand and ran in front of Fu Tingyan. He urged him excitedly, "Uncle Seven, help me light it."

"Be careful when you play. Don't point it towards your eyes." Fu Tingyan took out the lighter and lit the two fireworks in his hands one by one.

After the fireworks were lit, there was a "Chi Chi" sound accompanied by the flames.

"Got it, Seventh Uncle." After Fu Songlan said that, he ran while waving the firework stick and even hummed excitedly.

Children didn't have any worries and were very naive. Therefore, when they played, their happy mood was different from that of adults.

Fu Tingyan took the two firework sticks and lit them with the igniter. He handed one of them to Bo Ye and said, "Here."

A firework that had already been lit suddenly appeared in front of him. Bo Ye was stunned for a moment. She took the firework stick and turned her head to look at Fu Tingyan. She found that he was holding a firework stick in his hand as well.

The pale yellow light and the fiery red firework were imprinted on the young man's face. He had a faint smile on his lips, which stunned her for a few seconds.

That day, Fu Tingyan had suddenly gone crazy. He hadn't given her any explanation until now.

It was as if what had happened that day had never happened.

Qin Shu looked at Fu Songlan waving his firework stick and laughing innocently with the other children. The corners of her mouth couldn't help but curl up.

Fu Tingyu looked at the time. It was almost eleven o'clock. Usually, girls would fall asleep before ten o'clock.

He turned his head. "If you're tired, we'll go back to Sheng Yuan Garden."

Qin Shu nodded. "Okay."

Fu Tingyu said something to the Old Madam and brought the girl back to Sheng Yuan Garden.

Before he left, he took out the red packets that he had prepared beforehand. There were two red packets in total and he gave them to his younger brother.

Fu Tingyan had been waiting for his brother's red packet for a long time, but he had never seen his brother give it to him.

He thought that his brother had been so happy that he had forgotten about it.

When he saw the red packet, his eyes lit up. When he saw that there were two red packets, he looked up at his brother in confusion. "Brother, why are there two red packets?"

"It's up to you."

After saying that, he led his wife into the car.

Fu Tingyan was holding two red packets and it was up to him?

Did It mean that these two red packets belonged to him?

It was a custom to observe the new year, but for the young people of this generation, even if they did not observe the new year, they would still stay up very late.

Fu Tingyan had set off a lot of fireworks tonight, so it was already 11:30 pm after he took a shower.

He was wearing a light-colored bathrobe. As he wiped his hair, he looked at the red packets given to him by his grandmother and the two red packets given by his brother.

After thinking for a while, he threw the towel in his hand onto the sofa at the side, picked up one of the red packets, opened the door and walked out.

When he came to the next room, he reached out and knocked on the door.

After a while, the door opened from the inside. Seeing that he was here, Bo Ye did not show any surprise.

“What’s the matter?” Her voice was as cold as ever.

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows. “Can’t I come to find you if I have nothing to do?”

“No.” Bo Ye simply turned sideways and let him enter by himself.

Fu Tingyan swaggered in as if he was entering his own room.

Bo Ye closed the door.

Fu Tingyan reached into his pocket and took out a red packet and handed it to her. “Here.”

Bo Ye looked at the red packet. “For me?”

Fu Tingyan nodded. “Yes, this is your first time visiting my house.” He moved the red packet in front of her again.

Bo Ye hesitated for a moment before reaching out to take the red packet. “Thank you.”

Fu Tingyan said, “My brother prepared it.”

Bo Ye paused. “Then help me thank your brother for it.”

Fu Tingyan asked, “Are you used to living in my house?”

“I’m quite used to it.” Her phone rang. She took it out. It was a call from Bo Yin.

“I’ll go answer the call.”

With that, she took her phone to the balcony.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Bo Ye who had already walked to the balcony. He walked to the bedside and sat down.

He leaned against the headboard, took out his phone, and started playing games.

After a while, Bo Ye returned with her phone.

She saw Fu Tingyan sitting at the head of the bed. His posture was relaxed, but his expression was very serious. This was because he always had this expression when playing games.

She glanced at the time. It was already 11:55 pm.

“Aren’t you going back to sleep?” She asked.

Fu Tingyan didn’t even raise his head. “I’m going to celebrate the New Year with you tonight!”

What he meant was that he wasn't going back tonight.

Bo Ye stood where he was and looked at him. He didn't understand what he was thinking?

Seeing Bo Ye not moving, Fu Tingyu raised his eyes. "Why are you standing there? Quickly go to bed."

Bo Ye said, "I don't have the habit of sleeping with others."

Fu Tingyan said, "I don't either."

Before Bo Ye could say anything, he continued, "So I'll get used to it first. We'll get to know each other better and have a tacit understanding. In the future, when we learn martial arts together, we'll also be able to take care of each other."

Bo Ye said, "I don't sleep well."

"Just nice. It'll cure this little problem of yours."

"..."

At this moment, the clock in the old house suddenly rang. It is midnight.

Fu Tingyan suddenly put down his phone and looked up at Bo Ye. "Happy New Year."

Bo Ye was stunned. He then said, "Happy New Year."

However, when he was sleeping, Bo Ye felt as if there was a knife at her back. She kept feeling that two gazes were staring at her back, as if they were going to leave two holes in her back before they stopped.

Don't you want me to sleep?

She suddenly turned around and faced Fu Tingyan. She noticed that his phoenix eyes were slightly narrowed. If she didn't look closely, she would think that he was dozing off.

"Why aren't you sleeping?"

Fu Tingyan said, "I can't sleep."

"..." Bo Ye said, "I closed my eyes and fell asleep in a short while."

Fu Tingyan suddenly asked, "Who are you going to marry?"

"You don't know."

After saying that, Bo Ye turned around and didn't say another word.

Fu Tingyan moved closer again. "That woman, what does she look like?"

Bo Ye's body stiffened and he asked in return, "Do you want to marry?"

Fu Tingyan:"..."

Sheng Yuan

After Qin Shu returned, the man also prepared red packets for her.

They were bulging, and it was obvious that there were quite a few of them.

She didn't open them and put the three red packets under her pillow instead.

Other than that, she also received red packets from a few other people, which surprised her.

They were:

Han Xiao.

Jun Li.

Hua Wuyan.

And Qiao Ran.

The red packets all had the words "Happy New Year" written on them.

However, each person's address was different.

She held her phone, wondering if she should give the four of them a reply.

At this moment, the man walked over, took the phone out of her hand, and mercilessly threw it out.

"It's time to rest."

The man held her in his arms and said in a low voice, "Happy New Year."

Two years ago, on New Year's Eve, he also wanted to hug her and say, "Happy New Year."

But he didn't have the chance.

"Happy New Year." Qin Shu hugged the man back. Although they had been together for three years, this was the first time they had stayed together to celebrate the New Year.

The man asked, "Red packet, have you seen it?"

"No, I stuffed it under my pillow."

The man paused and looked down at the pillow behind her. One side of the pillow was bulging.

### **Chapter 689: Reluctant to Part**

"Why do you stuff a red packet under your pillow?"

Qin Shu was a little embarrassed. "It's a habit I picked up when I was young."

In the past, she would always put the new year's money under her pillow.

However, after her mother passed away, Qin Hai refused to give her a red packet, saying that she was spending money recklessly.

Later on, Fu Tingyu brought her to Sheng Yuan. During the New Year, he also prepared a red packet for her. Although she was a little surprised, she didn't take it.

Fu Tingyu suddenly remembered that on the first day of the New Year at Qishan, when he went to her room, he saw a bulging pillow. Out of curiosity, he went to lift her pillow. In the end, she forcefully pushed it away.

It was probably because the red packets were all under the pillow.

Because she was the smallest on the mountain, coupled with her short stature and small face, she lowered her age by a few years.

Her master also gave her the most red packets, and some of her fellow disciples also gave her red packets, adding up to a lot of red packets.

The man looked away and reminded her, "Open it and see."

"We'll see tomorrow." Qin Shu yawned, feeling sleepy again and again.

The man saw that she was very sleepy, "Then we'll see tomorrow." He glanced at the bulging pillow, then pulled her to lie down and hug her.

Lying in the man's arms, Qin Shu almost fell asleep after closing her eyes for a while.

Listening to the girl's light breathing, the man didn't feel sleepy at all. He kept feeling that the girl had something on her mind, but she didn't tell him.

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On the first day of the New Year, Fu Tingyu took Qin Shu to the old residence to pay New Year's greetings.

Apart from the Old Madam, the other elders also paid their new year's greetings one by one.

Naturally, they received a lot of red packets.

When they were done with their work, Fu Tingyan came over.

He saw his brother and Qin Shu standing under the Plum Blossom Tree. His brother tilted his head slightly, not knowing whether he was admiring the plum blossoms or looking at people.

Usually, he would not appear at places where there were couples, because he would only bump into a few people kissing each other.

But this time, he was lucky. His brother and his sister-in-law were only admiring the plum blossoms.

The man felt that this place was quiet and wanted to kiss his wife. However, just as he turned his head and kissed her, he heard a very unpleasant sentence.

"Brother, sister-in-law, are you admiring the plum blossoms?" As soon as he said that, Fu Tingyan had already walked under the plum blossom tree.

The man's eyes darkened and he turned his head to look at the person who ruined the scene. "What's the matter?"

Qin Shu leaned in the man's arms and was a little sleepy. When he heard the conversation, a few sleepyheads ran away.

When he felt his brother looking at him with disdain, did he come at a bad time?

"Brother, when can I go to Uncle Ye's place to learn martial arts?" He asked carefully.

Fu Tingyu: "Third day."

"So soon?" Fu Tingyan was a little surprised. "Uncle Ye has returned to the country?"

Fu Ting: "Yes, in Fengyi Mountain. Prepare tomorrow. You can leave early the day after tomorrow."

What he meant was that he would take Bo Ye with him.

Fengyi mountain was a remote place in the south of Huaxia. It was close to the border of Fengyi Mountain, and it would take half a day to walk on the mountain path.

For Fu Tingyan, who had never traveled far, it was a kind of training.

"I understand. I won't bother you and sister-in-law then."

After getting the specific time and place, Fu Tingyan took a stroll.

The atmosphere they had was long gone because of Fu Tingyan's sudden appearance.

After lunch, Fu Tingyu brought Qin Shu back to Sheng Yuan.

On the morning of the third day of the Lunar New Year, Fu Tingyan and Bo Ye carried their luggage and prepared to leave.

Before getting into the car, the Old Madam stood on the porch and looked at her grandson, feeling a little reluctant.

"How long will it take you to learn martial arts? Won't it take you three to four years to come back like your brother?"

Fu Tingyan took a few steps forward and hugged the old madam. He comforted her, "Grandma, I don't know how long it will take either. However, I will work hard to learn martial arts and try to come back as soon as possible."

"Didn't your brother work hard too? In the end, he stayed outside for three to four years before he came back. Once he came back, he changed a lot."

As the Old Madam spoke, she felt a little choked up. She really couldn't bear to part with him.

Fu Tingyu, who was standing at the side, felt a little guilty when he heard that.

Qin Shu glanced at the man. She was also quite curious about his martial arts training.

Fu Tingyu also instructed, "When you arrive at Uncle Ye's place, don't cause trouble for Uncle Ye. be strict with yourself and don't slack off."

Fu Tingyan nodded. "I understand, brother. I'll be leaving then. I'll give you and Grandma a call when I arrive."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu looked at his brother. This was the first time he had been sent to such a faraway place, and he was a little worried.

Fu Tingyan and Bo Ye got into the car one after another.

Before the car had even started, a sports car stopped in front of the Fu family's front door. As soon as the car stopped, Jiang Yu got out of the car with his luggage.

"Xiao Qi, wait, wait for me."

Jiang Yu carried his luggage and greeted the old madam. "Grandma Fu, Happy New Year."

Then, he greeted Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu, "Brother, sister-in-law, Happy New Year."

Fu Tingyan heard Jiang Yu's loud voice and pushed open the car door. He looked Jiang Yu up and down and couldn't help but laugh. "What are you doing?"

"We grew up together. Of course, we have to learn martial arts together," Jiang Yu said matter-of-factly.

Fu Tingyan laughed again. "Didn't you say that you don't want to learn martial arts?"

"I've played with you. We share happiness and hardships together. I can't let you go to the mountains to suffer alone."

That night on the first day of the Lunar New Year, Fu Tingyan called Jiang Yu and chatted for an hour.

After hanging up, Jiang Yu couldn't fall asleep.

He hadn't slept for two nights in a row, so he packed his luggage and rushed over early in the morning.

Seeing that Jiang Yu also wanted to go, the old madam thought that it would be good to have more people to accompany him, so she said, "Let's go together. We'll have someone to look after us then."

Jiang Yu patted his chest. "Okay, Grandma Fu. I promise to take good care of Xiao Qi."

Fu Tingyan sneered. "So who's taking care of who?"

"That's about it. It's time to get in the car."

Jiang Yu patted his shoulder and carried his luggage into the car.

He felt that he had gotten into the passenger seat, so he turned around and greeted Bo Ye. "I'll be in charge from now on."

Bo Ye glanced at Jiang Yu but didn't say anything.

Fu Tingyan followed suit.

The three of them walked together.

The Old Madam sighed as she watched the car drive further and further away.



Fu Tingyu retracted his gaze and looked at the old madam. He advised, "Grandma, Let's go back. He's almost an adult. It's time to train his independent abilities."

"No matter how old he is, he's still a child." The Old Madam glanced at Qin Shu and waved at him. "Hurry up and bring Shu back. It's windy outside and it's tiring to stand there."

Fu Tingyu held the girl's hand tightly. "Got it, Grandma."

After the old madam entered, Fu Tingyu brought her back to Sheng Yuan garden.

On the way, the man asked her, "Have you kept the red packet?"

Qin Shu was stunned for a moment before she nodded immediately! "I've kept it. It's in the small study room. I want to keep it."

The man reminded her, "You haven't opened it yet. How much money is there?"

Qin Shu replied, "It's not important how much money I have. What's important is that this is the first time I've received a red packet from Grandma since I came to Sheng Yuan. It's also the first time I've received a red packet from you."

The man did not know what to say. Who would have thought that she would not open a red packet?

### **Chapter 690: Made Her Cry**

Then, one day, Qin Shu found out that other than the soft female currency, there was another unexpected item in the red packet.

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On the way, Fu Tingyan asked Jiang Yu, "Didn't your mother stop you when you suddenly ran over?"

"I came out in a hurry. I haven't told my mother yet."

Jiang Yu had packed his luggage early in the morning and ran straight over. He didn't have time to discuss it with his mother.

Fu Tingyan asked again, "Did you tell Ye Xue?"

"I made a last-minute decision, so I didn't have the time to tell her."

Thinking of Ye Xue, Jiang Yu hurriedly took out his phone and dialed her number.

Fu Tingyan was a little speechless. "What did you want to do in the beginning?"

"I thought about it for two nights. We grew up wearing the same pair of pants, so we can't be separated. In the end, I decided to learn martial arts with her."

At this time, the phone was picked up. Jiang Yu made a silent gesture to him.

The corners of Fu Tingyan's mouth couldn't help but curve into a beautiful smile.

"Jiang Yu, what's the matter?"

Ye Xue's voice was sweet, making people think that she would be a soft girl.

Jiang Yu couldn't help but hold his phone tightly. "Xiao Qi and I are going to learn martial arts together. We might not see each other for a long time."

Ye Xue was stunned. The smile at the corner of her mouth gradually disappeared. After a long while, she finally found her voice.

"Didn't you... not go?"

"I decided on the spot." Jiang Yu's voice was a little low.

Ye Xue hurriedly asked, "Then how long are you going to go?"

"I don't know yet. Xiao Qi's brother took three to four years to learn martial arts."

"So, we might not be able to see each other for three to four years?" Ye Xue felt extremely uncomfortable, but she suppressed herself so that Jiang Yu wouldn't find out.

"Yes," Jiang Yu replied.

After Jiang Yu hung up the phone, Ye Xue still had not reacted. She and Jiang Yu might not be able to see each other for a long time.

She still remembered that on the 30th day of the Lunar New Year, Jiang Yu came downstairs with fireworks to show her and accompany her for the Lunar New Year.

In three to four years, she had graduated from university.

Jiang Yu..

At this moment, a message came from her phone.

She looked down and saw that the screen showed that it was from Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu: I don't know when I'll be back. Maybe three to four years. I like you, but the word love is too profound. I still don't understand. During this period of learning martial arts, I'll just treat it as settling down

After Ye Xue finished reading it, she cried.

During this period of time with Jiang Yu, she felt like she was dreaming. Now, she felt like she had woken up from a dream.

In the car

Jiang Yu stared at his phone for a long time. That message was edited by someone on the way.

He wrote and deleted it, repeatedly repeating it.

Actually, there was still the second half of the sentence that he didn't send out.

[ When I come back, you still like me, and my feelings for you haven't changed. I'll take you to meet my parents. ]

Fu Tingyan saw Jiang Yu lowering his head in silence and asked, "What's the matter? You can't bear to part with your girlfriend?"

Jiang Yu tilted his head to look at Fu Tingyan. He hadn't slept for the past two nights, and he had thought about many things. There were also some questions that he had never thought about before.

Fu Tingyan saw that Jiang Yu was silent, so he took it as a tacit agreement. It wasn't his fault that he couldn't bear to part with her. When they were in school, he and Ye Xue had often been together.

If they were separated, he definitely couldn't bear to part with her.

At this time, Mother Jiang called.

Jiang Yu thought, it's over..

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Fu Tingyu didn't mention the red packet again, and Qin Shu didn't think to open it to have a look.

The red packet stayed quietly in the drawer of the small study.

Soon, it was the 15th day of the first lunar month. It was said that there would be a lantern festival at the South Alley Food Street.

Qin Shu had been vomiting a lot during this period of time. It was almost as if she had just eaten something in her stomach when she turned around and vomited it out.

Fu Tingyu felt very sorry for her, so he wanted to take her to the lantern festival to relieve her pregnancy reaction.

On the day of the Lantern Festival, the South Alley was almost packed to the brim.

Qin Shu had been suffering from pregnancy vomiting for the past few days, so her spirits had dropped a lot.

However, she was still very happy to come to the lantern festival.

The man held the girl in his arms and glanced over. There were too many heads. "There are too many people."

"We'll just stand by the side and watch. We won't go in." Qin Shu saw so many people. If it was before, she wouldn't be afraid. However, there was still one in her stomach now. It would be bad if the baby was hurt.

Fu Tingyu looked at Shi Yan who was following behind and said something with his lips.

Shi Yan had followed Fourth Master since he was young and knew how to read lips. After receiving the order, he turned around and left.

Not long after, at the bridge, Shi Yan held a loudspeaker and shouted, "Handsome men and beautiful women, look over here. There's a cash prize here. The first place will receive one million soft sister dollars..."

In addition, there were the Ye brothers standing behind Shi Yan. All of them were tall and handsome.

Most of the people who came to watch the lantern festival were girls or women. Men and men were also there to accompany their wives and girlfriends.

Therefore, they were quickly attracted by the one million soft female currency and the row of elegant and handsome ye brothers with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes.

After a burst of noise, there were only a few people left on the originally crowded street.

Qin Shu watched the crowd running toward the bridge and also looked over curiously. She saw Shi Yan holding the megaphone and shouting loudly.

Why did she feel that this scene seemed to be familiar..

She thought that he, Shi Yan, was also the special assistant of the Fourth Master of the Fu Corporation. Whether it was his identity or his annual salary, it was not something that ordinary people could compare to.

In the end, he was holding the megaphone like a street vendor.

She couldn't let the Fourth Master come, right?

Qin Shu followed the man around and finally stopped in front of a stall.

The man also stopped and turned his head to ask her, "What's Wrong?"

Qin Shu stared at a lantern in a daze.

The man followed her line of sight and saw that there was a lantern on the stall. It looked very unique and beautiful.

He took out money and bought the lantern. He handed it to the girl. "This is for you."

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the man holding the lantern. She was stunned for a while and a scene flashed through her mind. It was so fast that she didn't have time to recall who the person on the screen was.

Seeing the girl in a daze, the man was a little worried. "What's wrong, Bao'er?"

Qin Shu took the lantern and smiled at the man. "It's nothing. This lantern is very beautiful."

"It's good that you like it. Let's go."

"Okay."

Qin Shu followed the man and walked around the entire southern alley before returning to Sheng Yuan Garden.

When she was sleeping at night, she had a dream.

In the dream, someone had bought her a lantern. The lantern was exactly the same as the one the man had given her.

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Ever since Qin Hai had told her that her mother's death was a murder and not an accident, Qin Shu had been investigating the matter.

In the end, it was true that someone had tampered with the car, causing the brakes to fail and causing the car to crash into the utility pole.

The trail ended here. She wondered who had tampered with the car and wanted to murder her mother?

She suddenly thought of Chu Ciwen. He must know something about her mother.

Thinking of this, she asked Ye Luo to prepare a car and went to the company.

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After arriving at the company, Qin Shu had just gotten out of the car when she saw a man standing at the entrance of the company, shouting that he wanted to go in.

"You bunch of blind people. Qin Shu is my daughter, and this company is equivalent to me. Why are you not letting me in?"