

Bigoted 71

Chapter 71: Making Things Difficult

After saying that, Qin Shu no longer paid attention to Mu Lan and her daughter. She turned around and left.

Seeing that Qin Shu had left and that she didn't get the scar removal ointment, Qin Ya immediately became anxious.

"Mom, didn't you say that you had a way to get Qin Shu to give us the scar removal ointment? Look, she has already left."

"Ya, don't be anxious."

Mu Lan comforted her daughter and looked at Qin Shu's back view, which was already far away.

"If Qin Shu suspects that Fu Tingyu is the murderer who harmed her mother, and she hates Fu Tingyu to begin with, she might be impulsive and want to take revenge. Old Madam Fu will definitely not let her stay by Fu Tingyu's side. When we bring her back, it will be easy to get the scar removal ointment."

"Then how long will we have to wait? I wear a mask every day. When my classmates ask, I say it's a cold. It's been more than a week now. If my classmates ask again, I don't know how to answer them."

"You really can't keep your cool. Compare waiting for a few days to a villa with a market value of tens of millions. Which do you think is more worth it?"

"Of course it's the villa with a market value of tens of millions, but..." Qin Ya touched her face. She wanted the scar to disappear as soon as possible.

Mu Lan patted her daughter's hand and comforted her, "The scar removal ointment can't run away. I will definitely get it for you. When Qin Shu leaves Fu Tingyu, perhaps your chance will come."

Qin Ya agreed. She suddenly asked, "Mom, did Fu Tingyu really cause the death of Qin Shu's mom?"

If it was true, then things would get interesting.

"I just said it casually just now. None of this is important. As long as Qin Shu thinks it's true, it's fine."

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Qin Shu rushed back to the classroom and sat down in her seat. The first thing she did was to take out her laptop and turn it on.

Because five minutes had passed since the class started.

Qin Shu turned on the video with one hand and put on her bluetooth headset with the other.

When she turned on the video, she realized that the venue for this class was a basketball court.

The young professor was wearing a white sports suit.

“You’re late. ”

The young professor’s deep and sonorous voice entered into her ears.

“Sorry Sir, I was delayed by something.”

Qin Shu’s voice sounded apologetic.

The earphones changed her voice so that the other party heard a male voice.

Qin Shu thought that the young professor would definitely criticize her, but in the end, she heard the other party say,.

“Those five minutes are on you.”

This meant that she would miss out on the content of the lecture no matter how late she was.

The loss was all hers.

As for him, there was no loss.

During class-

Qin Shu listened to the young professor’s lecture and glanced at Lu Ming’s seat. It was empty.

What Lu Ming did not know was that the instructor hated people who bullied the weak the most.

Lu Ming called on thugs outside the school to bully her. Compared to bullying the weak, he was even more annoying.

Given the instructor’s upright character, he would definitely think that this sort of cancerous being should not stay in school and harm girls.

Persuading Lu Ming to leave was considered a light punishment.

The homeroom teacher took the chalk and wrote a question on the blackboard. When she turned around, she looked at Qin Shu. “Qin Shu, come up and answer this question.”

As soon as the homeroom teacher finished speaking, the students all turned looked at Qin Shu. They all intended to watch a good show.

Because the question that the homeroom teacher had written on the board was the hardest question.

A bad student like Qin Shu would only embarrass herself if she went up.

Qin Shu stuffed her laptop into the desk, stood up, and walked to the blackboard under the students’ watchful eyes.

When she passed the desk, she reached out for a piece of chalk.

The homeroom teacher said then, “If you can’t do it, go to the classroom door and stand there as punishment.”

Qin Shu glanced at the homeroom teacher and said calmly, “Help me solve a question after I answer this one.”

Chapter 72: Tacit Understanding

The homeroom teacher did not believe that a lousy student could solve this question, so he agreed.

“I will help you after you solve this.”

Hearing this, Qin Shu looked away and began to work on the question on the blackboard.

Under the podium, the students who had been working on something else stopped. Even the students who had dozed off opened their eyes to watch Qin Shu fail to answer the question and be made to stand outside as punishment.

Qin Shu took out a piece of chalk and used different formulas to solve the problem step by step.

The homeroom teacher lowered her head to look at the book. When she looked up at the blackboard, she was stunned.

How was this possible?

How did Qin Shu know how to solve this problem?

Qin Shu turned to look at the homeroom teacher. “I’m done.”

The students who had been watching the show were also stunned. They had not expected Qin Shu to be able to solve this problem, and they definitely had not expected it to be so fast.

Jiang Yu was surprised. He even reached out and pushed Fu Tingyan’s arm. “Tingyan, wake up. Look at the blackboard.”

Fu Tingyan wasn’t asleep, so when he heard Jiang Yu’s words, he opened his eyes and looked at the blackboard. He saw Qin Shu standing in front of the blackboard, and behind her was a question that had already been completed.

He was stunned for a moment.

He sat up straight and looked at the question on the blackboard.

The steps were simple and easy to follow.

Did Qin Shu write that?

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The homeroom teacher did not believe that Qin Shu had answered the question. She caught sight of Qin Shu’s ear. There was a flash of blue light between her hair. The homeroom teacher knew that Qin Shu was wearing Bluetooth earphones.

She sneered, “You are wearing earphones. Someone is helping you to answer the problem. You are cheating even when you are answering questions on the blackboard. If you can, why don’t you cheat during the college entrance examination?”

She took a step forward and reached out her hand to take off the Bluetooth earphones on Qin Shu's ear for everyone to see.

The students who were stunned by Qin Shu's ability to solve the question just now immediately burst into laughter when they found out that Qin Shu had cheated.

"If the teacher didn't find out, we would have been almost fooled by her. I've never seen such a shameless person."

"A lousy student will remain a lousy student. Wearing earphones won't change anything."

Qin Shu looked coldly at her classmates and then looked at her homeroom teacher. She calmly said, "I'm listening to a song."

"Listening to a song? Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid that easy to fool?"

The homeroom teacher did not believe that Qin Shu was listening to a song with earphones on. She stuffed the earphones into her ears and an English song came out of the earphones. She was stunned.

She looked at Qin Shu in disbelief.

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows slightly. "Miss, did you hear an English song just now? The title of the song is 'See you again'."

The homeroom teacher's expression was a little ugly. She did not want to admit it, but she had no choice but to do so.

She returned the earphones to Qin Shu and did not forget to scold her. "Why are you listening to songs during class? Do you think you know everything just because you know how to do a question?"

The students below all knew then that Qin Shu had been listening to a song on the earphones instead of cheating.

The mocking smiles on their faces froze again.

Qin Shu replied indifferently, "Because your lesson was a little boring."

"You..." the homeroom teacher's face turned pale with anger. She actually said that her lesson was boring?

Qin Shu stuffed the earphone back into her ear, picked up her chalk, walked to the other side, and started to ask the question.

At this moment, the young professor's voice could be heard.

"I helped you once. "

The young professor had been lecturing just now. When he heard the teacher, the young professor played an English song.

So what the teacher heard was an English song.

Moreover, the information Qin Shu had registered with indicated that she was male and that her name was Qin Shu but written differently.

Therefore, the young professor did not make any connections between the two.

Qin Shu wrote down the question, turned around and put the chalk back into the chalk box. Then, she looked at the homeroom teacher with an eager look.

“Miss, this is the question. Please help me solve it.”

Chapter 73: Left After Embarrassing Herself

The homeroom teacher had a look of disdain on her face when Qin Shu came up with the question. Did they think her teaching certificate was fake?

When she looked at the question on the blackboard, she was stunned once more.

This question...

The students below looked at the question on the blackboard and were stunned for a moment because they seemed to have seen this question before but did not know how to solve it.

Jiang Yu stared at the question for a long time and couldn't figure out how to solve it. He turned around and asked Fu Tingyan, “Tingyan, do you know how to solve that question?”

Fu Tingyan had been watching as Qin Shu wrote down the question. He could say that he knew how to answer the question, but he could also say that he didn't know how to.

He knew how to because he knew the formulas used in the first half of the question like the back of his hand.

He also didn't know it because there was an unknown field added to the question.

If this question appeared in the college entrance examination, he wouldn't get any points even if he got half of it right.

His pitch-black eyes looked at Qin Shu, full of doubt and disbelief.

Qin Shu looked at the homeroom teacher's stunned gaze and raised her beautiful eyebrows. “Miss, how do you solve this question?”

The homeroom teacher was stunned and glanced at Qin Shu. Qin Shu looked as if she really wanted to know the answer and did not seem like she was deliberately embarrassing her.

“It's class time now. Wait for me to solve this question for you.”

Seeing the homeroom teacher shirk, Qin Shu pretended to be distressed and said, “Didn't you say that we should not drag things on while studying? If we don't understand something, we should get it figured out straight away so that we don't forget it.”

“Didn't I say that it's class time now? Don't tell me you want so many students to wait?” The homeroom teacher's expression was very ugly. Qin Shu was deliberately embarrassing her.

At this moment, Fu Tingyan suddenly said, "Miss, I don't know how to answer this question either. I hope you can explain it to me."

Jiang Yu, who was always by his side, naturally also shouted, "Miss, just take some time to explain the question."

Qin Shu turned around and glanced at Fu Tingyan. He, who always slept in class, actually didn't sleep today and even spoke up?

The homeroom teacher's face alternated between purple and white. Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu had both spoken and she didn't even have a reason to decline.

She took the chalk and walked to the blackboard. She stared at the question on the blackboard. Sweat on her forehead dripped down unconsciously.

Qin Shu glanced at the homeroom teacher. The sweat on her forehead was like beads with a broken string, dripping drop by drop. She was like a student who couldn't do a question.

The only difference was that a student who could not do the question would be scolded.

Teachers who could not do the questions would lose face.

In fact, there was a mistake in this question. It was easy to overlook. As long as one understood it, it would be easy to solve.

She walked down the steps and returned to her seat.

When she took out her computer, she found it was already time for class. This also meant that she had missed another part of the lesson content.

Although it was a waste of time, it was worth it to embarrass the form teacher.

Time passed by minute by minute, and only half of the question on the blackboard was solved.

The homeroom teacher's expression was very ugly at this moment. She bit her lips and wanted to throw away the chalk and leave.

However, as a teacher, doing this would only make her students laugh at her.

Fu Tingyan saw that the teacher still had not been able to solve the question, so he couldn't be bothered to look at it. He turned his head and glanced at Qin Shu. He could roughly guess that she was giving the teacher a taste of her own medicine.

How ruthless!

Fifteen minutes had already passed, causing the homeroom teacher to completely embarrass herself.

In the end, the homeroom teacher had no choice but to find an excuse. "My stomach suddenly hurts. Study by yourself for the rest of this class."

After saying this, she hurriedly left.

As soon as the teacher left, someone shouted.

“The teacher ran away.”

The classroom immediately exploded with all kinds of comments.

Chapter 74: Muddy Hundred Million Dollar Hands

In a ceramic workshop.

Fu Tingyu sat there, wearing a dark gray apron. His fair and slender fingers were covered in mud but they did not seem out of place at all with his noble temperament.

His expression was very serious. Looking at the doll that was about to take shape in his hand, his hand movements became gentler, as if he was afraid of accidentally hurting it.

Shi Yan stood at the side and looked at Sir’s extremely noble hands that were covered in mud. He could not help but sigh in his heart.

Chinese Valentine’s day was coming and Sir wanted to give Qin Shu a special gift, and he had to make it himself.

Sir had received the highest level in the English Royal Examination Board for piano and had even won first place in an international competition.

These hands were insured for hundreds of millions of dollars.

This also made Shi Yan recall that a few months ago, Sir had used his expensive, hundred million dollar hands to carve wood carvings. When he looked at those electric tools, his heart was in his throat.

It was as if it was going to be his hands that were going to be hurt the next second.

Fu Tingyu put the doll that he had made into the kiln before turning around to wash his hands.

He asked, “What time is it?”

Shi Yan replied, “It is three in the afternoon.”

After washing his hands, Fu Tingyu took out a tissue to dry his hands. His actions were elegant and graceful.

“How is the preparation of the things I want going?”

Shi Yan replied, “It’s already prepared. You can go and get it later.”

Hearing this, Fu Tingyu said nothing more and turned to look at the kiln to avoid overheating it.

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“Qin Shu, I don’t know how to solve the question that the teacher had set today. Can you teach me?”

Qin Shu had just finished listening to the young professor’s lecture and was taking notes.

Hearing this, she raised her head and saw Ye Xue standing in front of her desk, wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses on her nose bridge. Her thick bangs almost reached her eyebrows.

Ye Xue's grades were average. Due to her low self-esteem and introverted personality, she seemed to be a little antisocial.

Usually, when she sat in a corner, people would just ignore her existence.

She had mustered up her courage to ask Qin Shu a question.

Perhaps it was because she was also not liked by her classmates, so it made her feel like she was in the same boat as Qin Shu.

Qin Shu agreed without thinking. "Sure."

Ye Xue did not expect Qin Shu to agree so readily. She could not help but feel a little excited. "Really? Thank you."

Qin Shu spent some time telling Ye Xue the formula needed to solve the problem and the way to solve it.

After listening to Qin Shu's way of solving the problem, Ye Xue was enlightened and instantly understood.

"Thank you, Qin Shu. I know how to solve this problem now."

Ye Xue thanked her from the bottom of her heart and was glad that she had just mustered up the courage to find Qin Shu.

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After school-

Qin Shu carried her schoolbag and went straight to where Fu Tingyan was waiting for her.

Just as she opened the door to get in, she heard the screeching sound of a car breaking. A dark Bentley pulled up beside her.

Shi Yan pushed open the door and got out. He went straight to the back seat and opened the back door.

He bowed his head to Qin Shu: "Madam, please get in the car."

Qin Shu closed the car door. Her eyes, which were full of joy, turned on the Bentley.

Shi Yan closed the door and nodded to Fu Tingyan, "Tingyan". Then he sat in the driver's seat and drove away.

Fu Tingyan watched as the Bentley in front disappeared in a flash. He didn't even manage to smell the exhaust coming from it.

His brother had truly forgotten about him with Qin Shu around. He didn't even invite him to eat at Bright Garden.

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As soon as Qin Shu got into the car, the man reached out and hugged her. He looked at the girl in front of him. Her slanted bangs covered half of her face.

His long fingers moved the strands of hair from her forehead behind her ears, revealing her smooth, full forehead and delicate features.

Qin Shu leaned in and kissed the man on the cheek. "I'm glad you came to pick me up even though you're so busy."

Chapter 75: A Different Date

Before the girl could pull away, Fu Tingyu held the back of her head with his big hand and deepened the kiss...

Fu Tingyu stared at the girl's slightly red cheeks and asked in a soft and deep voice, "Are you hungry?"

Qin Shu's stomach was growling because of the kiss just now. Now that the man mentioned it, her stomach started growling again.

"I'm hungry."

Fu Tingyu reached to the right and handed her a box of strawberry cake.

"Fill your stomach first."

Qin Shu looked at the strawberry cake in front of her and her eyes lit up. She took the cake with both hands.

After opening it, she couldn't wait to pick up the disposable fork and eat it.

However, when she lowered her head, her hair kept getting in the way, which annoyed her greatly.

Just as she raised her hand to tuck her hair behind her ears, the man's slender fingers tied her jet-black hair behind her head, using his hand as a rubber band.

Qin Shu raised her head to look at the man. Why had she not realized that he was such a considerate man in the past?

Without her hair disturbing her, Qin Shu ate more easily.

After a while, she finished the strawberry cake but she wasn't even full yet.

Qin Shu glanced out of the car window and realized that this wasn't the way back to Bright Garden.

"Where are we going?" Her voice was filled with confusion.

Fu Tingyu said, "To the hotel."

"Are we eating out tonight?"

"Yes."

The corners of Qin Shu's lips curled up. "Are we going on a date?"

It was just that they weren't at home. No matter where they went, it was still considered a date.

A Date? Fu Tingyu, who had never been on a date before, finally understood that eating out together meant a date.

"Yes."

Qin Shu arched her eyebrows. No wonder he had come to pick her up today. It turned out that he wanted to go on a date with her.

Who said that the cold-blooded and ruthless Sir did not understand romance?

He was more attentive than anyone else and was better at creating surprises.

The car stopped at the hotel that he had booked beforehand.

The doorman went forward and opened the car door.

Fu Tingyu was the first to get out of the car. He stood by the car and reached his hand into the car. A slender and delicate hand rested on his hand. Qin Shu walked out of the car and walked into the hotel side by side with the man.

The hotel manager personally welcomed them and sent them to the presidential suite that Fu Tingyu had booked.

Before entering the private room, Qin Shu guessed that the man must have prepared a candlelight dinner, roses, and a violin accompaniment.

The door was pushed open by Fu Tingyu, and Qin Shu was the first to enter. What greeted her eyes was not a candlelight dinner. There were no roses and no violin accompaniment at the dining table.

Instead...

There was a ginkgo tree by the side. The ginkgo tree was covered with wind chimes, and each wind chime had a mechanical bird on it. It was the same size as a hummingbird, and as it flew up, the melodious sound of the bell rang.

She looked at the display case on the other side. There were porcelain dolls of different sizes in it.

She recognized those dolls in one glance. They were made according to her appearance.

She walked to the display case and looked at the porcelain dolls in it. There were nineteen of them in total. They should have been made according to her appearance since she was young.

From when she started crawling at the age of one to when she stood tall at the age of 19.

Every one of them looked different.

She seemed to be able to see her past self, when she cried, and when she laughed.

Fu Tingyu stood beside the girl and looked at the 19 porcelain dolls. He felt that it was not enough.

He had yet to see the girl in a wedding dress, so he had yet to make a porcelain doll in a wedding dress.

Qin Shu turned to look at the man. She sounded a little excited. "Did you make these by yourself?"

Chapter 76: Fourth Master's Dominance

Fu Tingyu muttered an acknowledgement. "Tomorrow it's 520. It's a very special day."

Obviously, he had to take charge of crafting the girl's likeness personally. How could others touch it?

Qin Shu stared at the man before her in utter disbelief. She didn't know whether to feel excited or moved. She hugged the man and was on the verge of tears.

"So that was why you prepared a gift for me even though you were so busy. It's such a special gift. I like it very much."

He was exceedingly busy every day. However, he had still spent so much time making porcelain dolls.

A total of nineteen porcelain dolls. Each one resembled her closely, especially their eyes and eyebrows. They were quite lifelike.

She didn't know how much time and effort it would take to make nineteen porcelain dolls of such quality.

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers caressed the girl's black hair. He said in a low voice, "I'll make one for you every year until the end of your life, okay?"

Qin Shu nodded her head enthusiastically. "Good, I will collect these. Once we get old, I'll take them out again and admire them with you."

When you're old?

Fu Tingyu suddenly tightened his hold on her. An intense sense of possessiveness could be seen in the depths of his eyes. She would grow old together with him.

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Fu Tingyu took her hand, walked to the table and sat down.

Qin Shu glanced at the wind chimes above her head. Wouldn't it be great if she could move these to bright garden?

To the balcony of the bedroom, so that she could see it every day as soon as she opened up the curtains.

Fu Tingyu noticed the girl staring at the wind chimes happily. He knew that she liked them very much.

Qin Shu merely gave it a thought. The, she lowered her head and glanced at the western food on the table. This was also her favorite food.

The man knew her likes and dislikes like the back of his hand. He could make her extremely happy all the time.

During the meal, Fu Tingyu remained taciturn.

Qin Shu also focused on eating the delicious food in front of her.

This was her first date with a man. It was more romantic and beautiful than she had imagined.

This was also the first time she experienced the feeling of dating someone she liked. It was sweet, just like cotton candy that couldn't melt.

She was also feeling excited.

She raised her eyes and glanced at the man sitting opposite her. The man ate elegantly and gracefully. His every move possessed the likeness of a king.

"Yu, can I ask you a question?" she asked carefully.

Fu Tingyu looked up. "What question?"

"Well..." Qin Shu thought for a moment before asking, "How did you feel when you first saw me?"

Fu Tingyu's hand paused midair. He was still holding a knife in his hand. He looked up at the person opposite him, seemingly recalling the first time they met.

Qin Shu waited for a while but she didn't get an answer. She thought that the man was embarrassed to tell her.

She rephrased her words. "The moment you saw me, you brought me back to Bright Garden..."

Before Qin Shu could finish her sentence, Fu Tingyu said, "I want you to be my woman."

Qin Shu was quite stunned. She raised her head and stared at the man. His gaze was burning and his voice was domineering.

She swallowed her saliva quietly. Was it okay for a man to be so blunt?

Fu Tingyu added, "Not only did I want you to be my woman, but I also wanted to make you fall in love with me."

This was his most intense inclination when he saw her once again. That was why he had brought her back to Bright Garden. He wanted to protect her, but at the same time, he also wanted to possess her.

Qin Shu stabbed a piece of steak with a fork and brought it to her mouth, before chewing on it.

You have succeeded.

Despite her initial disgust, she had unknowingly fallen in love with him. Even she herself could not believe it.

After dinner.

Qin Shu stood up and was about to head home when the man suddenly carried her bridal style. She looked at the man in confusion. She heard him say, "The date is not over yet."

Chapter 77: Fourth Master Always Surprises Her

"Are we still going to watch a movie?"

Having a meal and watching a movie were necessary components of a date.

Moreover, she had never watched a movie together with him before.

Hence, it wasn't a bad idea to watch a movie. It could also improve their relationship.

Fu Tingyu glanced at the girl in his arms. He pursed his lips and asked. "You want to watch a movie?"

Qin Shu was stunned. "Didn't you intend to take me to the movies?"

Could she have made another wrong guess?

Fu Tingyu said, "There's a swimming pool in the presidential suite."

Qin Shu instantly understood what the man wanted to do next. He wanted to swim with her.

However, wasn't there a swimming pool in Bright Garden?

Fu Tingyu carried the girl to the changing area next to the swimming pool and set her down. He took a swimsuit from the clothes rack and handed it to her.

"Change into this."

Qin Shu stared at the swimsuit in the man's hand. It had the exact same design as the one she wore on the island. It was also the one she had taken a photo of on her first day for the man to peruse.

Why did she feel like she had dug a hole for herself?

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and took the swimsuit from the man's hand. She turned around and walked into the bathroom at the side.

As Qin Shu went inside to change into the swimsuit, Fu Tingyu also took off his clothes. His movements were leisurely and he appeared both elegant and noble. Then, he changed into the swimming trunk.

At this time, Qin Shu walked out of the bathroom.

Although she was very slender, her figure possessed the necessary bits.

Fu Tingyu's pitch-black eyes stared at the girl. His gaze was as dark as the night.

Ever since he saw the photo, he wanted the girl to wear this swimsuit and stand in front of him.

As the man stared at her, Qin Shu lowered her eyes and took two steps forward. She grabbed the man's hand and whispered, "Let's go swimming."

Fu Tingyu caught a glimpse of the girl's flushed cheeks. He clenched his fist, and led her step by step down into the pool.

The swimming pool was open-air and it was paved with non-slip marble.

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After Qin Shu swam in the water for a while, she felt a little tired. She lay on the edge of the pool and stared up into the night sky.

As she immersed herself in the scenery, the man came up behind her. He reached out and pulled her into his arms, before whispering in her ear, "What are you looking at?"

Qin Shu looked down. "I'm looking at the stars."

Fu Tingyu's slender fingers held the girl's smooth chin and propped it up. "Babe."

Qin Shu looked up and met a pair of dark and deep eyes. For a split second, she was stunned.

The night was long and the moon was partially concealed within the clouds.

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Fu Tingyu looked at the girl who was sleeping soundly. His slender fingers smoothed the stray hairs on her forehead, before tucking them behind her ears.

After staring at her for a while, he got off the bed and picked up a nightgown to put on.

Before he went out, he took out a box of cigarettes.

At that moment, the moon was moving westwards.

Fu Tingyu's slender figure was positioned on the recliner beside the swimming pool. He held a cigarette between his slender fingers. Wisps of white smoke were hidden in the night.

Under the night sky, a cold chill could be seen in the man's eyes. His brows were like swords, and at that moment, they were slightly furrowed.

He pressed his lips into a straight line.

The girl had cooperated with him many times, making him feel as though he was dreaming. It was unreal.

He was afraid that the next second, he would wake up and everything would return to the beginning.

He had brought her to his side and made her his woman. He tried to make her fall in love with him.

However, not only did the girl despise him, but she also wanted to leave.

It had been more than two years, and he no longer held any extravagant desires.

Chapter 78: The Intentions of Fourth Master

As she slept, Qin Shu felt as though she was being held in a warm embrace.

It felt very familiar. Even in her dreamlands, she knew that Fu Tingyu was the one holding her.

The man whose love for her had pervaded his bones.

It had most likely been too much of a work out for her, for she slept like a baby.

Her eyes were weighed down with lead, she couldn't open them no matter how hard she tried.

The deep sense of security that caught her off guard made her sleep soundly.

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The next day.

Qin Shu opened her eyes and glanced at the ginkgo tree next to the balcony. Wind chimes were hanging everywhere from it. They rang sweetly in the wind.

She froze for a few seconds.

She finally realized that she was in her bedroom in Bright Garden and not a hotel room.

Qin Shu lifted the quilt and walked to the balcony. She stood at the edge of the balcony and glanced at the ginkgo tree. The ginkgo tree was real, it was not an illusion.

There were no hummingbirds on the wind chimes.

How did he know that she liked ginkgo trees? She had never told him about it.

What Qin Shu didn't know was that this ginkgo tree had been cultivated by Fu Tingyu over many years.

It was different from other ginkgo trees. This ginkgo tree had luxuriant branches and leaves. The leaves were always golden.

It had been transplanted the day before.

Qin Shu turned around and saw nineteen porcelain dolls on the counter, arranged in order from small to large.

He had not met her when she was a child. Yet, he could craft it so accurately. He was truly amazing.

Qin Shu rushed downstairs after washing up. She wanted to have breakfast with the man, but she was a step too late.

It was early in the morning and yet, and he was already at the office

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Qin Shu lugged her school bag to her seat and sat down. Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of a huge pile of gift packages behind Fu Tingyan.

Behind Jiang Yu, presents had also piled into a mountain.

It was 520 that day, a day perfect for confessions. It was also a very special day.

Suddenly, Qin Ya came over with several beautiful gift boxes.

"Sister, today is 520. I received a lot of gifts, so I brought some for you."

Qin Ya acted like a good sister. In actuality, she was here to show off and curry favor with her at the same time. She wanted the scar removal ointment without spending the money herself.

Qin Shu glanced at the gift box on the desk and said in an indifferently, "Other people gave it to you and yet, you brought it to me. It's not very good. After all, it's a representation of their feelings. If you re-gift it to someone else, ignorant people will assume that you don't like these gifts."

Qin Ya's smug smile froze. "How can I dislike these gifts? We are sisters, for..."

Qin Shu interrupted her immediately. "Then you should also like the owner of the gift. Have you already chosen one of them to be your boyfriend? I wonder who is the lucky one?"

Yang Wei walked over and grabbed Qin Ya's hand when he heard that. He spoke sadly, "Little Ya, do you really have a boyfriend in mind?"

Yang Wei was the son of a rich family. He quite handsome, and his love for Qin Ya had reached the point of obsession.

The money he spent on Qin Ya exceeded a million.

Qin Ya hurriedly explained, "Yang Wei, I..."

Qin Shu interrupted Qin Ya once more. "Yang Wei, don't be sad. Qin Ya can only choose one man as her boyfriend. I can't let you guys chase after her all the time. Those who don't know her will assume that she is deliberately clinging onto you guys and playing with your feelings."

Yang Wei asked sadly, "Little Ya, who did you choose as your boyfriend?"

Qin Ya's expression became very unsightly. She couldn't answer Yang Wei's question because he obviously wasn't going to be her boyfriend.

Chapter 79: The Consequence of One Post

Yang Wei did not give up. He continued to ask, "Little Ya, hurry up and tell me. Let me know what kind of person you like so that I can give up completely."

After stammering for a long time, Qin Ya had no choice but to say, "It's almost time for class. I'll head back first."

After she said that, Qin Ya ran back to her classroom in a hurry.

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Ya who had left in a fluster. Then, she looked at Yang Wei. "My sister didn't tell you because she was afraid that you would be sad. Don't be too upset."

Yang Wei glanced at Qin Shu, before in heading back to his seat dejectedly.

He was overcome with misery. He took out his phone and made a post on the school forum.

Although Yang Wei had chosen science, he was quite talented in literature.

The content of the post roughly implied that Qin Ya's heart belonged to someone else. To prevent hurting the other boys who liked her, she hid it up to this point.

Although I'm not that lucky boy.

The girl I like is so considerate and sensitive to the feelings of others.

There was a stark contrast between her and those hypocritical women who always clung onto multiple men.

I will not give her gifts as it will make her worry. It will cause her boyfriend to feel suspicious and make her sad.

As long as she is happy, I am happy.

The content of the post was deeply emotional and touching.

Since the post was about the school belle Qin Ya, it was soon swarmed by Qin Ya's fan. They retweeted and commented on the post.

All of them were lamenting about their broken love.

At the same time, they all followed after Yang Wei's example and stopped giving gifts in order to prevent Qin Ya from feeling awkward.

They also complimented Yang Wei's literary talent, who had expressed and represented their sad feelings vividly.

Soon, rumors spread in the school that the school belle Qin Ya had already found a boyfriend.

Qin Ya's fans also started to investigate the identity of her boyfriend. Anyone close to Qin Ya had become a suspect.

As a result, Qin Ya didn't dare to get too close to the boys.

Qin Ya didn't even have a chance to explain herself because of that post.

If she clarified that she didn't have a boyfriend, it would make them suspect that she was deliberately hanging on to them.

If she said that she had a boyfriend, she didn't like any of them at all.

In Linxi, Fu Tingyan and Jiang Yu were the only people who caught her eye.

Their family backgrounds, appearances and figures were all outstanding.

In the past, people would give her gifts and flowers every day.

Ever since that post was published, everything stopped.

There were no gifts, no flowers, and no boys to help her run errands.

It's all because of that b*tch Qin Shu. If she hadn't spoken to Yang Wei in that manner, Yang Wei wouldn't have posted it, right?

She wasn't going to let Qin Shu get away with it.

Viciousness flashed past Qin Ya's eyes.

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In the young professor's class, Qin Shu realized that there was also a pile of exquisitely wrapped gifts behind him.

She couldn't help but sigh.

[Teacher is also very popular in the school. You receive so many gifts]

[They take up space. If you want them, I'll send them to you]

The young professor spoke faintly, as though he was repulsed by the gifts.

Qin Shu chuckled.

[You don't like it because the person you like didn't give it to you. You don't want it.]

After a few seconds of silence, the young professor replied.

[That's right]

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Last class of the afternoon

Qin Shu took out a note and wrote a line. Then, she scrunched it into a ball and threw it onto Fu Tingyan's desk.

Fu Tingyan propped up his forehead with one hand and twirled the pen in the other as he waited for the class to end.

When he saw the slip of paper being thrown at him from the side, he stopped twirling his pen and glanced at Qin Shu.

Qin Shu pointed to the note and gestured for him to read it.

Fu Tingyan retracted his gaze. He put down the pen in his hand, picked up the ball of paper and opened it.

[You can leave after school. I have something to do and will be late.]

Chapter 80: Preparing a Gift for Sir

Fu Tingyan's fingers tightened as he crumpled the note into a ball. He glanced at Qin Shu in confusion. What was she going to do after school?

After school

Qin Shu carried her school bag and walked straight to the bus stop.

The bus arrived not long after. After she got on the bus, she paid for her journey and found a seat by the window.

Not far away, Fu Tingyan watched as Qin Shu got on the bus and left. He was conflicted about whether he should follow her. What if she was going to look for Scum Shen?

Wouldn't that be the same as his brother being cuckolded?

Jiang Yu saw the familiar Lamborghini and walked over. He didn't even open the door and just jumped into the car.

"Did you know that my car broke down and waited here just for me?" Jiang Yu looked at him with a smile.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Jiang Yu. Your car really knew how to pick the right time to break down.

"You should be glad that you came earlier."

"Why?"

"If you had been any later, I would have left."

Since Jiang Yu was in the car, Fu Tingyan had to give up the idea of following Qin Shu and drove Jiang Yu home instead.

Meanwhile, at the school gate, Qin Ya saw Qin Shu get on the bus. She saw that the bus did not lead back to Bright Garden. She thought about it and hailed a taxi to follow the bus.

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When the bus arrived at South Street, Qin Shu got off.

It was the 20th of May, Chinese Valentine's Day. She also wanted to prepare a gift for Fu Tingyu.

Qin Shu carried her schoolbag and wandered between the big and small shops. She entered every shop to have a look.

She did not find anything that she liked.

When she was about to turn and leave, she saw a shop with human-shaped molds in the display case, which stopped her.

When she got closer, she realized that the molds were very similar to a real person.

Just then, the shop owner walked out and asked with a smile, "Do you want to make a gift? These are all molds for different types of cakes."

Qin Shu nodded. "Okay."

"Who do you want to make? Show me a photo of the person."

When the shop owner asked, Qin Shu realized that there were no photos of Fu Tingyu on her phone.

She took out a pen and paper from her schoolbag and drew a picture of herself and the man. She handed it to the shop owner.

“Make the mold according to this. The two of them are husband and wife, so their positions can be more intimate.”

The shop owner took the drawing and took a look at it. “No problem. You can sit down and wait for a while.”

Then, a person walked in from the shop entrance.

Qin Shu raised her head and saw that it was Han Xiao. She was stunned for a moment.

Han Xiao also saw Qin Shu. He walked to the counter and stood beside her. He asked softly, “Where did you learn martial arts?”

Qin Shu looked at Han Xiao in confusion. “I didn’t learn any martial arts.”

She had never entered a martial arts school, let alone learned martial arts.

Han Xiao heard her denial and thought that she was trying to hide and did not want anyone to know that she knew martial arts.

When the lady boss saw Han Xiao, she took out the finished mold and placed it in front of him. “This was finished a long time ago. See if you are satisfied with it.”

Han Xiao opened the box and looked inside. Inside was the mold of a girl’s face which was very similar to the girl in his memory.

“I’m very satisfied.” Han Xiao closed the box and paid the remaining amount.

Not far away from the shop, Qin Ya’s eyes were full of surprise when she saw the two people in the shop.

She had not believed it when Shen Yaohui had said that Qin Shu had punched him for no reason.

Now she believed him a little.

Could it be that Qin Shu really liked Han Xiao? Was that why she was cold to Shen Yaohui?

Otherwise, how could she explain the scene of Qin Shu and Han Xiao together?

Qin Ya took out her phone and took a photo of the two people in the shop, keeping it as evidence.

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After Han Xiao paid the shopkeeper, he turned to look at Qin Shu again. His eyes were dark and deep. “You are good at disguising yourself. “